THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

Mr Adam Brown is to be banqueted by his fellow citizens of Hamilton on his return from Jamaica.

Mayer Grant, of Victoria, B.C., has invited President Harrison to visit Victoria during his trip to the Pacific.

Mr. W. Hill, of the Sandwich fish hatchery, has deposited in Lake Erie, opposite Port Stanley, 1,000,000 whitefish fry.

October 12 has been fixed upon as the date for the commencement of reciprocity negotiations between the Canadian and United States Governments.

Admiral Sir William Provo Wallis, of the British navy, is 100 years old. He was born in Halifax, N. S.

An insane passenger on an Internationial train stepped on to the platform at Oxford Junction, N. S., and shot station agent McKeen. The latter is badly wounded, but is likely to recover.

Ald. George E. Gillespie, of Toronto, died suddenly on Saturday, of la grippe, at Pasadena, Cal., where he went a few weeks ago to bring home his wife, who has been spending the winter there for her health.

The Board of Management of the Domestic and Foreign Missions of the Church of England in Canada will hold its next meeting in Montreal in October.

The well known evangelists, Messrs Crossley and Hunter, are conducting special services at Vancouver, B. C., and are meeting with great success.

A company has been organized in Montreal for the purpose of building rolling mills for the manufacture of brass and copper wire, rods, etc.

Dr. William G. Cox has been found guilty at Detroit of criminal malpractice in the case of Bertha Coultis, of Leamington, Ont., and sentenced to one year's imprisonment besides a fine of $500.

The new passanger steamer City of Detroit, which went aground a few days ago near Amherstburg, has been released and towed to the Detroit dry docks for repairs. She is not much injured.

A Quebec despatch says an American company, having a capital of $500,000, will work the petroleum springs of Gaspe. The company's place of business will be at St. Paul, Minn.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. has issued in London $21,000,000 of mortgage bonds on its Minneapolis and Sault line.

Several dead bodies were found in the Lachine canal at Montreal when the water was let off on Monday.

Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke, has issued *a mandement* on behalf of the colonization societies and against emigration to the United States.

At the approaching session of the Dominion House, a bill will be introduced reviving the *modus vivendi* arrangement in connection with the Atlantic fisheries.

Referring to the Newfoundland troubles, the London *Times* advises the islanders to make friends with Canada and amalgamate the interests of the provinces.

The veterans of the 7th Battalion of London are preparing to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the Fenian raid of June, 1866.

The C. P. R. and the Dominion Coal Company have guaranteed to the Manitoba Government that when the Souris branch railway is completed, coal will be furnished for $4 per ton.

The London *Times* believes the Newfoundland delegates will be heard at the bar of the English House of Commons, but it is not likely that they will be able to change the Government's intended line of policy.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Assembly has passed a bill making Good Friday a legal holiday.

Chicago had a million dollar fire on Sunday.

In the Nebraska elections, held on Tuesday, the Australian plan of voting was adopted with very great success.

The New Orleans grand jury is at present actively investigating the lynching of the Italians in the parish prison.

Several Buffalo capitalists are interested in a scheme for building a tunnel under Niagara river between Fort Erie and Buffalo,

In Kansas the ether day Mrs. Mary F. Burton and Mrs. Jessie McCormick were elected police judges.

D. E. Kimball, ticket agent for the Northwestern road, shot and killed himself Thursday morning in a Turkish bath room at Omaha.

The late P. T. Barnum leaves an estate worth $5,000,000, which he bequeaths to his legal heirs.

The annual report of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad shows a deficit of $302,435.

President Harrison has issued his usual annaul proclamation regarding the killing of seal in Behring sea.

The steamship Thames brought a cargo of coffee from Brazil to New York on Wednesday which was valued at $660,213.

Capt. Lear and 13 deputies have been arrested at Mount Pleasant, Pa., in connection with the shooting of coke strikers last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Preuss, aged 73 and 71 years respectively, have been suffocated by coal gas at their home in Waukesha, Wisconsin.

Mrs. John L. Sullivan, wife of the pugilist, will be publicly baptised Sunday at Providence, R. I., under the auspices of the Salvation Army, of which she is a leading member.

The United States Navy Department has made arrangements with the Dupont Powder Company for the establishment of a plant for the manufacture of gun cotton and smokeless powder for naval use.

The convention of miners and operators at Pittsburg came to an end without composing the differences of the two classes, and a big strike is in prospect on May 1.

The McHale Bill, which prohibits the wearing of tights on the stage and compels the wearing of at least a short skirt, has passed the Minnesota Senate.

Three children of Thomas Munce were playing with a can of glycerine in Washington yesterday and an explosion took place. Two were blown to atoms and the other will likely die.

Mrs Andrew Doll, of Herman, Neb., who had lately been released from an insane asylum as cured, crushed her two children's brains out with an axe and then suicided by drinking concentrated lye.

At Kenton, Ohio, 100 disguised men went to the county jail at 2 o'clock yesterday morning and took out William Bates, who murdered Edward Harper, a policeman, on March 13, and hung him to a tree.

Thomas Beard, a Santa Fe railroad employ, while passing over the bridge between North and South Argentine, Mo., the other night reached above his head and caught hold of an electric light wire. He died instantly.

At Goshen, Ind., on Sunday last Allen Snyder fell on the floor in a stupor, when a horde of rats attacked him, tearing off the flesh and mutilating his face terribly, from the effects of which he died. Snyder was a wealthy miser, but lived wretchedly.

At a meeting of the Plummers' Copperware Association of the United States, held at Philadelphia, a great trust or combine was formed for the purpose of raising the prices of their wares, which have recently been depressed by over-production.

According to statistics just made public 152,413 persons emigrated from the British Isles to the United States in 1890, while only 22,520 persons emigrated from the British Isles to British America in the same year.

Five hundred negroes attacked the county jail at Kansas City on Wednesday night with the intention of lynching William McCoy, who brutally murdered his mistress. One well armed and plucky guard scared them off.

During a fire at Kingston, Pa., Thursday, a fight took place between the firemen and a large crowd of roughs. The police had to be sent for to support the firemen. The merchants of the town assisted the police. The result was about forty persons injured, of whom two or three will probably die.

La grippe has caused extraordinary mortality among old people in West Virginia.

Alexander Foote, a negro, who murdered J. J. Meadows at Bluefield, W. Va., last Tuesday night, has been taken from jail at Princeton, Mercer county, and hanged.

A man in New York named Louis Wilhelm, who was a victim of la grippe, threw himself from the top floor of a five-storey tenement to the sidewalk on Monday and killed himself.

A despatch from Blackfoot, Idaho, says two unknown white immigrants have been killed by Indians. An uprising is feared and business is suspended and the citizens are up in arms.

Count Lewenhaupt, who was married to Miss Bayard on the 2nd inst. at Wilmington, Delaware, died on Monday of malignant typhoid fever. He had been indisposed for the last two or three weeks.

Reports from the southern Ute agency in Colorado are to the effects that the Indians have lost nearly all their stock by heavy snowstorms. Many thousands of animals have perished.

John Tarkall, while temporarily insane from the effects of la grippe, blew his head off with a shot gun at Cedar rapids, Iowa, on Sunday.

In the woods a few miles from Cheboygan, Mich., James and John Gillespie were chopping, when James' axe slipped and cut him badly. John went to get help, and when he returned with a party, found a pack of wolves picking his brother's bones.

Assistant Secretary Spalding has informed a New York correspondent that certain sermons imported from England and printed in periodicals are not considered as entitled to free entry as periodicals, but are properly dutiable at the rate of 25 per cent. ad valorem as printed matter under the Act of October last.

GREAT BRITAIN

It is stated that the Marquis of Lansdowne wishes to retire from the India viceroyalty.

Lady Zetland and Miss Balfour have been visiting Achill Island, where they were warmly welcomed by the people.

The prospects for the trans-Atlantic cattle trade for the coming season are very bright.

Advices have been received in Simal of a brilliant success for the British forces near Manipur.

A special cablegram says that Mr. Parnall admits privately that the Home Rule cause has been thrown back twenty years.

It is said that Lord Randolph Churchill won £35,000 by backing Nunthorpe, the winner of the City and Suburban handicap.

The *Times* think that the resolution passed by the Imperial House of Commons condemning the Indian opium traffic was a "spasm of cheap puritanism."

IN GENERAL.

The Italian customs receipts for March show a reduction of $9,000,000 compared with the same month in 1890.

A reward of 20,000 florins has been paid by the Bulgarian Government to the man who was instrumental in the capture of the murderers of Minister Beltcheff.

German garrisons on the eastern frontier are to be strengthened on account of the massing of troops in that direction by Russia.

Grand Duke Michaelovitch has got himself into trouble with the Czar by secretly marrying the daughter of the Duke of Nasssau.

Returns from the Japanese Customs Department for 1890 show falling off in exports of $13,500,000, and an increase of imports of $13,000,000.

The family of the late Prince Napoleon have decided not to publish the political part of his will, which calls his son, Princ Victor, a rebel and a traitor.

There is considerable excitement at Bari, Italy, over the trial of members of the Mala Vita Society, which appears to be very much like the Mafia.

Massowah advices say the inhabitants of the interior of Abyssinia have risen in rebellion, and that plague and famine are rife in that country.

A sensation has been caused in St. Petersburg by the suicide of a Hussar officer, who is supposed to have been connected with the plot to kill the Czar.

The Australian federation convention closed at Sydney, N. S. W., on Wednesday after adopting the constitution. Great enthusiasm marked the close.

The distress in southern Chili, owing to the revolution, is said to be appalling. All sorts of atrocities are being perpetrated by vagabonds; flour has been selling at 22 cents per pound, and many people who attempted to get away from the infected district have died on the way.

Reports from Manipur show that Lieut. Grant with his little band of Goorkhas inflicted two severe defeats on the Manipuris, killing the unsurping rajah. The rebels now feel inclined to "settle." Their chief's letter stated that Commissioner Quinton and the other Englishmen were killed because of atrocious conduct on the part of the British force, which is most likely a lie.

The Baby.

It was the day express train on one of the great trunk lines of railway in the Middle States, filled as usual with through passengers. They sat for the most part silent, each absorbed in his own thoughts. There were two great railways magnates, on their way to New York, to consult about a "deal;" there were commercial travellers with their canvas valises beside them; there were merchants, lawyers, farmers glancing over their note-books, reading the papers, dozing; there was a richly dressed, supercilious-looking woman, who, with her child and maid, sat a little apart from the rest; there were chattering, giddy school-girls, an old negro "aunty," and asleep at the back of the car a bloated, shabby old man smelling of whiskey. These people, gathered out of all classes, had no intercourse; they looked askance and indifferently at each other.

The train, with a shriek and a jar, came to a full stop in the midst of the mountain. For a few minutes the passengers sat undisturbed, with the calm faith of the American in the power of officials to set all things right. As the train continued stationary, however, one man after another went out.

They returned with tidings that a bridge had given way, and that the train would be detained for twelve or fifteen hours.

There was a general outcry of annoyance and vexation. It was near noon, every one wanted luncheon. Each man insisted that his business was urgent and could not be delayed. One little woman complained more or less loudly. For a few minutes, every face was clouded, and the car was filled with a babel of angry voices. Presently somebody noticed the mother crying over her child, and spoke to her.

"Oh, my baby!" she sobbed. "It is sick, and I hoped to get home in an hour! I think it is dying!"

There was a startled silence. Then an elderly gentleman at the back of the car came forward. "I am a physicians," he said. "Let me see the child."

It was dangerously ill, and in need of active treatment. The haughty woman who had hitherto held herself aloof was the first to speak; she had a box of mustard plasters in her satchel, and she tore up her fine handkerchief for bandages. The old negro woman quietly went out, kindled a fire on the roadside, and heated some water to give the child a hot bath.

One woman knelt and chafed its feet; another made a bed for it with shawls. The porter brought pillows; a Hebrew drummer produced from his bag a bottle of laudanum, for which the doctor expressed a wish, and even the poor drunkard at the back of the car urged his flask of brandy on the mother, as being "a first-rate medicine, ma'am." He looked at the child for a minute and turned away. "I'm a poor loafer," he said, "but I kin feel for the baby as much as any of you."

In the course of three or four hours the child was relieved, and fell into a sweet sleep. But before that time the passengers in the car had all become its nurses and kinsfolk. When it was out of danger, and lying calmly in its mother's arms, they went out to the grassy bank by the side of the river, and improvised a picnic.

Some of the men had found a farm-house a mile or two away, and brought bread and ham; a few of the other passengers opened their satchels and produced some dainty morsel. The Jew had potted chicken; a Presbyterian minister, oranges; a farmer passing had cheese. There was but a little of each article as it was handed around, but there was abundance of good-will. They talked, told stories, and one or two who had good voices sang.

When, late in the evening, the engine puffed and whistled, and the conductor shouted, "All aboard!" a company of friendly companions crowded into the car, and when they parted, a few hours later, it was with many hearty hand-shakes and a general exchange of good wishes.

"What good, kindly folks they all were!" said the grateful little mother. "But I believe if it had not been for my sick baby they would never have found each other out!"

We are apt to forget that pain and sickness are keys to unlock the hearts of men toward each other. The happy, prosperous man rarely knows of the depth of tenderness which lies in his brother's bosom, ready to meet his call of need.

Polite Children.

"Thank you, Charlie," said Mrs. Brown, as her little son handed her a paper he was requested to bring.

"Thank you, Bridget," said the little fellow, a few hours after, as he received a glass of water from his nurse.

"Well, Mrs. Brown, you have the best mannered children I ever saw," said a neighbor. "I should be thankful if mine were as polite to me as yours are to the servants. You never spend half so much time on your children's clothes as I do, and yet every one notices them, they are so well-behaved."

"We always try to treat our children politely," was the quiet reply.

This was the whole secret. When I hear parents grumbling about the ill-manners of their children, I always wish to ask, "Have you always treated them with politeness?"

Many parents who are polite and polished in their manners toward the world at large, are perfect boors inside the home-circle. If a stranger offer the slightest service, he is gratefully thanked; but who ever remembers to thus reward the little tireless feet that are travelling all day long, up-stairs and down, on countless errands for somebody? It would be policy for parents to treat their children politely for the sake of obtaining more cheerful obedience, if for no other reason. The costless use of an "If you please," and "I thank you," now and then, will go far to lighten an otherwise burdensome task. Say to your son, "John, shut that door," and, with a scowl, he will move slowly toward it, and shut it with a bang. The next time say, "John, will you shut the door, please?" and he will hasten with a pleasan to do your bidding.

WILL LIE IN ONE GRAVE.

Love and Death Achieve a Victory Over Poverty.

Romantic Story of Russian Pride That is Interesting Paris—Youthful Lovers Reunited in Their Old Age as a Prelude to a Double Tragedy.

A despatch from Paris says:—A strange, romantic story is to-day the topic of the hour in the Russian colony here, a tale of true affection, enduring and at last triumphant, but the hero and heroine of which have between them very little of the youth or beauty that are naturally associated with "love's young dream." Among the noble families of Moscow are the De Markoffs. Some half century ago they were represented by the Fiodor de Markoff, who, with his charming wife and three beautiful daughters, added lustre to the best social circles of that city.

OF THE DAUGHTERS KATRINA

was the youngest and most lovely. Feted by her friends, courted by many admirers and idolized by her parents, her life appeared to offer exceptionally brilliant attractions to the fair girl over whose cradle all the good fairies would seem to have watched and endowed her with remarkable gifts. Yet, at the very threshold of her career, Mlle. de Markoff met with a disappointment that embittered her existence and tinged her life to its very close. Katrina, naturally of an affectionate disposition, had loved and loved early, but the youth whom she desired to make happy was only a poor cavalry subaltern, Lieut. Armigoff, who, though of gentle birth, had neither money nor influence wherewith to open for him the gates of promotion. She might as well, so far as the realization of her dream was concerned, have kept her perference

SECRET EVEN FROM ITS OBJECT.

Fiodo de Markoff, however, had quite other designs for his daughter and naturally objected to allowing the gem of his family casket to be enshrined in a setting in no way worthy of its rare brilliancy. In due time poor Katrina was wooed and wedded by Colonel de Fisher, a member of the Czar's personal staff and occupying one of the most important posts in the Imperial household. Here the young dame of Moscow took her place and in the Court festivities was remarked by all as a most valued accession. For a time the constant round of gaiety and her naturally high spirits seemed to have effaced all traces of her early sorrows from Katrina's mind.

BUT APPEARANCES WERE DECEPTIVE.

When some ten years had elapsed Colonel de Fisher, who was still the Czar's favored servant and had seen several olive branches spring up about his board, was suddenly attacked by a malignant disease, to which he succumbed after a brief illness. His widow left with her children and a handsome fortune, decided to remove to Paris the better to educate them. Perhaps she was influenced by the fact that Lieutenant Armigoff had resigned from the army on learning of Katrina's marriage and gone to the French capital to gain a precarious livelihood by giving lessons in languages and fencing. Arrived in Paris, Mme. de Fisher at once took up the social position to which her antecedents in St. Petersburg entitled her and she was able, in a few years, to see her daughter comfortably settled in life and her sons started in remunerative careers.

BUT EVEN IN EXILE KATRINA

was not destined to be happy. Before she had attained her fiftieth birthday her children had died and her fortune been dissipated through the speculations of an executor in St. Petersburg. She was thenceforth reduced to the necessity of depending on her relatives in Moscow, who, for the past ten years, have allowed her a pension of 8,000 francs ($1,600) from the family estate. On this pittance poor Mme. de Fisher has managed to live, although, of course, compelled to retrench largely and virtually retire from the social sphere in which she formerly lived. Such was the status of affairs when one day last October Mme. de Fisher was at once shocked and delighted by meeting, while taking her daily walk in the Champs Elysees, with Lieutenant Armigoff, whom she had not seen since he bade her adieu

JUST BEFORE HER MARRIAGE.

She had not at first noticed the old man, who passed, looked after and then followed her, but, being at last attracted by his insistance, she retraced her steps and once she had taken a good look at him, was not long in recalling the beloved features. But how much sadness mingled with the joy of recognition! Katrina's beauty had became a thing of the past, while the ex-Lieutenant's clothing betrayed the last stage of the shabby genteel. But Katrina was equal to the occasion. She determined that her lover should share her crust, if she could not, for fear of her family, make him legally her husband. She at once hired M. Metiver (the name he had assumed on coming to Paris) as a man-of-all-work and to see that

HER APARTMENTS WERE KEPT IN ORDER.

The Lieutenant, although at first refusing to accept the bounty, was finally forced, by sheer necessity, to agree to Mme. de Fisher's plans. But even had this not been so the prospect of daily intercourse with his old love would probably have overcome all scruples. The Autumn and Winter thus passed peacefully and happily for the reunited lovers, and up to a week ago all at last seemed to betoken a calm if not joyous old age.

ONE FATAL MORNING,

however, an ominous-looking package arrived from Moscow. It contained letters from Mme. de Fisher's relatives to the effect that it was their desire that she should break up her little establishment in the aristocratic Faulbourg St. Honore and retire to a home for old ladies of the upper class. They also added that the pension of 8,000 francs would be discontinued. Thus in a moment crumbled all the hopes of the at last united, all the happiness that had come, if late, to these wearied hearts. In this crisis there was but one step to take, and they took it. Going out, hand in hand, they wandered to a lonely spot by the Seine, and yesterday

THEIR BODIES WERE FOUND UNITED BY A CORD.

At Mme. de Fisher's residence the police found a note addressed to her implacable relatives at Moscow, craving money for her burial.

It seems that the family in Russia had learned the facts regarding the hiring of M. Metivier and had pierced the disguise of the former subaltern. The pension was withdrawn to force Mme. de Fisher into the home and break up the connection.

Through the courtesy of the authorities, the lovers will be buried in the same grave.

The Adult Age.

The adult age is the period of physical and mental maturity; the ripe fruit for which blade and stock, bud and flower have been the preparation. It is the period of achievements. The bodily tissues are consolidated, and the different organs fully developed in size and function.

But the adult age has its own peculiar drawbacks and perils. Even of those persons who came to it with the best of prospects,—their native vigor preserved by a virtuous and well-guarded youth,—there are many who do not live out half their days, or who prepare for themselves a feeble and painful old age.

One peril which besets adult life is inordinate or misdirected ambition. The resulted unwholesome feverishness is well exemplified in the case of the professional politician. The mental and physical strain incident to hotly contested elections, the alternate hope and despair, the unseasonable labor and exposure, all tend to break down those who engage in them. Those who have watched public events for any considerable length of time have seen many strong men killed by such excitements, labors and disappointments.

Still more dangerous, because more generally engaged in, are the undue ambitions of the business world. Men who are eager to be rich take upon themselves incessant anxieties, and submit to ruinously close confinement. At the same time they have many temptations to high living, and the results are seen in the great number of the picked men of the race who die suddenly of apoplexy or heart failure.

In short, the danger of the adult age, especially in the highly artificial conditions under which a large part of the race now live, is excess. This excess, or overstimulation, it may be of the brain, the stomach, the animal passions; or it may run to amusements, or even to gymnastic sports. Whatever direction it takes, the end is nearly the same—premature enfeeblement or death.

Something should be said, also, of those whose lives are shortened by domestic labors and worries. The rearing of children, the care of the sick, the conduct of the household, the pressure of social duties, the demands of fashion, the endless attempt to make a scanty income go as far as possible—these are among the causes which bring naturally strong women too early to the grave.

The moral is obvious. Hard work is not to be avoided; perhaps it is best that it cannot be; but those who wish for health and long life should aim to live as far as possible simply and naturally, and especially to avoid rivalry and worry.

Emperor William's Rambles in Disguise.

People who imagine that his imperial Majesty passes all his time in christening new-born sons, meditating on the wickedness of Prince Bismarck, and quarrelling with Count von Waldersee are very much mistaken. He likes his fun also, and takes it. There is a certain music hall in Berlin where the Emperor enjoys adventures worthy of the Caliph Haroun Al Raschid. Whether he is recognized or not I cannot say, as his Majesty is an adept in the art of "making up." However, policemen, detectives, and others are far too wise to express suspicions in case they have some idea they are in the presence of the Lord of Germany. It is confidently said that the other day, in the guise of a Hebrew peddler, his Majesty wandered through the haunts of the Jewish community in his capital and discussed with a number of working Israelites the condition of their race in his own dominions and the effect of the harsh measures recently promulgated against them in Russia.

On another occasion the Emperor is said to have passed many hours of the night wandering among the saloons used by sailors and common soldiers, arguing and inviting criticism on the life of a private in his army or an A. B. seaman in his navy. All these things doubtless assist the young sovereign in his endeavors to act as the father of his people; but occasionally the fact that he is a young man bursts upon him, and he is apt to join in vigorous dancing, and play high jinks generally, as enthusiastically as the latest Jack ashore. Then, in the middle of a can-can or a schoppen, comes the memory, "Ich bin der Kaiser," and his temporary boon companions are surprised to see their new comrade suddenly draw himself up, turn on his heel and leave the place followed by a couple of, till that moment, supposed-to-be drunken chums.

The Nicaragua Canal Project 340 Years Old.

A Mexican gentleman lately gave a bit of curious history with regard to the proposed Nicaragua Canal. He said that in the early days of the Spanish occupation there was talk of a canal across the isthmus, and a Spanish explorer named Gamara in 1551 indicated the Nacaragua route as the most feasible between the two seas. The Spanish Government did not at the time give the matter attention, but in 1781, desiring quicker communication between the oceans, sent out an officer named Galisteo to make a survey of three different routes, and among them that through Nicaragua. He also reported in favor of the latter, but Spain could not not raise the funds for construction. In 1838 the route was again surveyed, this time by an Englishman named Bailley, who was employed by the state of Nicaragua, and again in 1851 by Col. Childs for a company which proposed to undertake the canal. Nothing came of it, but in 1873 an officer of the United States navy made the surveys which resulted in the choice of the route by the company which is now engaged on the work of the canal.

A writer in one of the New York papers says that, until very lately, nothing like the European system of tipping existed in the States, but that now tips are as freely extorted in the health or pleasure resorts, and many other places, as ever they were in London or Paris. He adds:—"And what is lamentable, we get nothing like the equivalent to the European service in return. We pay the toll and get more kicks than courtesy for it."