

# THE WEEK'S NEWS

## CANADIAN.

It is reported fourteen Chinamen crossed the St. Lawrence from Canada, near St. Vincent, into the United States on Monday night.

Norman Duroche, who was arrested at Cornwall in connection with the theft of the late Mr. Purcell's body, has been acquitted. No trace of the body has been found.

Rev. T. W. Campbell of Toronto was elected Bishop of the R. E. Church, with jurisdiction over the whole Dominion, at the meeting of the Canadian Synod of the church on Monday.

Diphtheria is prevalent throughout the counties of Grey and Bruce.

The Lady Stanley Institute for Trained Nurses was opened in Ottawa on Thursday by Lord and Lady Stanley.

The Government fishery inspector, Mr. Kerr, yesterday deposited 200,000 salmon trout in Lake Ontario, near Hamilton.

## UNITED STATES.

The demand for gold in New York for export is subsiding.

The opium ring at San Francisco is said to have robbed the government of \$1,200,000 on a cargo of opium which they succeeded in smuggling in.

Secretary Blaine has so far recovered from his severe attack of indigestion and gout that he will go to Bar Harbour next week to fully recuperate.

A contractor of Parkersburg, W. Va. has received a letter from Braxton County, saying 130 Italians and 70 negroes working on a railroad got into a fight and eight Italians were killed.

The train which left Bangor, Me., for St. John last night, was set upon just beyond Enfield by four men, who fired several shots, and would doubtless have robbed the mails had the engineer not succeeded in getting away.

Two variety performers named Leonard and Gilmore quarrelled last night at Seattle, Wash., over a woman, and agreed to fight a duel. They retired to a room and began slashing each other with knives. Leonard fell with eight terrible gashes in the body and soon died.

Miss May Shilton, a school teacher of Lincoln county, Va., was capsized, along with three others, while out in a boat the other day. The brave young woman was the only one of the party able to swim, and she rescued the others, swimming to shore with two men and her female companion.

Because Bishop Bonacum, of Lincoln, Neb., denied Patrick Egan, the Irish agitator, the privileges of a communicant, the latter refused to pay a \$500 subscription to the building fund of St. Theresa's cathedral. Judge Tibbetts has just decided that Mr. Egan must pay up.

The street railway strike at Grand Rapids, Mich., which was inaugurated May 10, assumed a new phase, and some violence is reported.

There is said to be a reign of lawlessness in the Flathead country, Montana.

The city treasurer of Philadelphia has been arrested on a charge of embezzling over thirty-nine thousand dollars.

Rev. Jeremiah Holmes, pastor of the Campbellite church at Duquoin, Ills., has been arrested for making counterfeit coin.

A Buffalo manufacturer of tin goods is about to establish works at Fort Erie, Ont. owing to the cheapness of Canadian natural gas for fuel and light.

A despatch from Washington indicates that the recent trial of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius was not a success.

The Dunkard conference at Dayton resolved that members of that church should destroy all signs on their farms that forbid hunting.

Two men in the vicinity of Olivet, South Dakota, last week captured thirty young wolves, for which they received \$90 in bounties.

Nicholas Gaultrapp, a young German working in Harlem, died from fear of hydrophobia. The dog which bit him showed no symptoms of the disease.

The Hessian fly has appeared among wheat in the vicinity of Jacksonville, Ill., and is causing great alarm among farmers.

A terrific hailstorm passed through Madison, Delaware, Randolph and Vermillion counties, Indiana, Friday night, doing immense damage to crops and fruit.

The boycott of the labor unions against certain lumber dealers in New York has been declared off—a victory for the Lumber Dealers' Association.

A forest fire started in the northwest section of Haverhill, Mass., Sunday afternoon and has burned over ten square miles of territory.

Lucy McKeegan, daughter of Judge McKeegan, one of the foremost lawyers of St. Louis, Mo., died on Tuesday, a victim of Christian science.

Mexico, Mo., was visited by a cyclone on Wednesday afternoon, and about a dozen persons were killed and an immense amount of property was destroyed. Very severe storms were also experienced in Illinois.

President Marsh, who is out on bail charged with falsifying the returns of the Keystone National Bank of Philadelphia, has disappeared. His disappearance created a sensation.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The decree of divorce obtained by Capt. O'Shea from his wife, on account of adultery with Mr. Parnell, was yesterday made absolute.

Lieut. Grant, for his gallant defence of an entrenched position in Manipur, has been decorated with the Victoria Cross, and promoted to the rank of major.

Six thousand tailors in London have struck.

There were 266 deaths from influenza in London last week.

Ten miners were fatally crushed and many others injured in the Pont-y-Pridd colliery, Wales, by a blast bringing down a portion of the roof.

Owing to influenza and the tedium of the Irish land bill, only about 20 per cent. of the members of the British House of Commons were present at the reopening.

During the Prince of Wales' recent visit to the Islington horse show he was vociferously cheered and greeted as "Grandfather Wales."

## IN GENERAL.

One thousand Hebrews have left Corfu as a result of the recent persecutions.

La grippe is alarmingly prevalent at Fortune Bay and adjacent points in Newfoundland.

The Newfoundland delegates are again to be heard before the bar of the House of Lords.

A terrible yellow fever scourge is said to prevail in Brazil. Hundreds were dead and dying at Santos.

Terrible misery exists among the refugee Jews who are passing through Berlin on their way from Russia.

The chief of the Russian Holy Synod has submitted an ordinance forbidding the Jews to observe their Sabbath.

The conflicting accounts of the Anglo-Portuguese trouble in South Africa lead to the belief that there were two engagements.

There are 5,000 prisoners in Russia awaiting suitable weather for their transportation to Siberia.

The subscriptions to the Irish National League during the past fortnight amounted to only £61.

The arrival of the Czarewitch at Vladivostok will be signalled by special acts of clemency towards the convicts of Siberia.

Cholera has appeared among India pilgrims on the island of Kamaian, on the west coast of Arabia.

George Francis Train has arrived at Yokohama on his trip around the world.

A private letter from the City of Mexico, written May 19 by a well-informed business man, says there is much reason to believe the Mexican authorities are quietly given aid to the Chilian insurgents.

Fever is raging among the officers and sailors of the British fleet stationed at Malta.

An English statistician estimates the world's indebtedness at \$150,000,000,000.

The Manipuris who killed Chief Commissioner Quinton have confessed, and have been sentenced to death.

The Pope has ordered that all newspapers commenting on his latest encyclical shall be sent to him.

The Brazilian Government has decided that in future all customs duties must be paid in gold.

The Rothschilds will send £1,000,000 in bullion from London to Russia to-day.

A Munich banker has committed suicide at Monte Carlo because of losses at the gaming tables. His is the sixth suicide there since May 1.

The Governor's proclamation asking the observance of the holiday in honor of the Queen's Birthday was disregarded at St. John's, Nfld., all business places being open.

Sunday night the halyards of the flagstaff on the colonial building at St. John's, Nfld., were cut and an attempt was made to burn down the royal stand and flagstaff on the house.

It is said the Pope will send his labour encyclical to Emperor William, with an autograph letter asking the Emperor's assistance in carrying out the Papal ideas.

The Italian Government has given an order to the Armstrongs, of England, for eight 80-ton guns and 50 smaller guns and mitrailleuses.

A despatch from Paris says the negotiations in progress there with the view of raising a new Quebec loan have been fruitless, as the French bankers are not satisfied with the guarantees.

The *North German Gazette*, of Berlin, says the expulsion of ex-Queen Natalie from Serbia will not affect international politics, as Russia will not interfere.

Brigands, near Suebiaco, Italy, have murdered the mother of Signor Segna, who was formerly secretary of the papal nunciature at Madrid.

## Terrible Cyclones.

A terrible tornado passed three miles northeast of Mexico, Mo., on a recent afternoon near Bean creek. Fifteen houses in that vicinity were destroyed, ten or twelve persons were killed and an equal number fatally injured. At the house of Farmer Duffy, Joon Dorger and family were living, James Dorger, aged 6, was killed outright, Lizzie Dorger's skull was crushed, and a large piece of timber penetrated her side. She soon died. Mrs. Dorger was crushed to death by falling timbers, and Mr. Dorger was fatally injured. The house was swept away. Nothing has been heard of Mr. Duffy, and it is supposed his body was carried away by the cyclone. The Duffy barn was blown down and two horses killed. At William Stranberg's house, Wm. Yostranger and family were visiting. The house was swept bodily away. William Yostranger was killed, his wife was badly injured, and his little girl fatally hurt. William Stranberg was also fatally injured. At the house of Ed. Norris, Gertrude Fletcher was instantly killed, E. B. Norris was fatally injured, Caleb Norris was badly and his wife seriously hurt. Willie Fletcher and his sister Kate were killed and their bodies terribly mangled. At the same place Mrs. Emily Saal, aged 60, was fatally hurt, and Mrs. Norris, mother of E. B. Norris, was killed. F. G. Norris was badly hurt. The house of Valentine Erdle caught fire and was destroyed. The inmates had vacated the house and nobody was hurt. The house of T. B. Hall was blown down, but the family escaped. A horse at the place was carried a half mile and dashed dead on the ground. Boston Kunkel's house was swept away and Mr. Kunkel was killed. Farmers Rogers and Crane were also killed. Several farm hands near the Kunkel and Rogers' farms are also believed to have been killed. Joseph Kendall's house and barn were blown down. Kendall narrowly escaped. James Dillard's house was blown down. A mowing machine was carried 100 yards and torn to shreds. A large iron boiler, weighing 1,200 pounds, was broken to pieces. A calf was carried over a quarter of a mile. Several horses were killed and 25 chickens were plucked clean. The cyclone passed on to the east, passing Rush Hill, one mile north, carrying destruction everywhere. There is no doubt there was great destruction of property and loss of life further east. Great trees were torn up or blown down. The scene at these places is horrible. E. B. Merry was holding his baby in his arms when the cyclone struck. Merry was dashed against the house and the baby was carried many yards and dashed against a tree. Merry's family was scattered in every direction. The cyclone was 300 yards wide and twelve miles long.

## A WELL-EDUCATED PRINCE.

What has been taught to the Czarewitch since his ninth year.

The Russian Crown Prince, to whom the eyes of the world have been drawn by the recent attempt at assassination in Japan, is probably the best educated man of his years in the world. For thirteen years the most celebrated instructors in the empire have done their all to develop the elementary training with which, in his ninth year, he came into their hands. The Czarewitch labored as industriously to learn as they have to teach. He has, moreover, got an amazingly minute and accurate knowledge of the geography of the great land of the Romanoffs, for, since he has been old enough to observe for himself, he has accompanied his father and mother on all their longer tours in European Russia. The crowning of all this careful preparation for the responsibilities of reigning was to have been his journey through the East, and especially through Asiatic Siberia.

In the Czarewitch's ninth year his father decided that he must have eight years' drill in middle-grade studies, such as are taught in the last months of a high school and the first three terms of an American college, and four years' drill in higher sciences. Adjt.-Gen. Gregory Grigorevitch Danilovitch, director of the second Russian military school was entrusted with his education. Classical languages were excluded from the course, and they were substituted the elements of physics, mineralogy, botany, zoology, anatomy, physiology, and biology. German, French, and English were taught to him with the thoroughness of the Russian linguist. The lower course was further extended to include a detailed study of Russian literature and Russian political history. The duration of the higher course was extended to five years eventually. All the great military sciences were comprised in the course. Civil government, the theory of taxation, and political economy were emptied whole upon the Czarewitch's mental digestion. To all this was added a careful and comprehensive drill in jurisprudence, as taught at the great German universities. Between 1888 and 1890, the last two years of his course, he was a member of the Imperial Council and the Committee of Ministers, and took active part in the work of both bodies, so as to acquaint himself intimately with legislation and administration.

Besides the Russian tours supplementary to his school training, the Czarewitch saw a good bit of western Europe before he turned his face eastward. He was at the Danish court repeatedly. He appeared as the bearer of a high Government commission at Berlin and Vienna, and he represented his father at the funeral of Emperor William I. of Germany.

The journey through Asia was the Czarewitch's plan for the last three or four years of his educational course. The object of it, as stated by him, was to collect experience which he might later utilize to the glory of his throne and the advantage of the Russian people.

## Argentine Republic.

Apparently the Argentine Republic has reached the bottom of its financial difficulties; at any rate, there appears at this moment no further declivity down which it can slide. The National Government has suspended the cash payment of its guarantees and the payment of its interest account for three years; all the provincial and municipal governments are in default; the National and Provincial Banks, two of the leading financial institutions of the country, have suspended payments to depositors for two months; and the Hypothecary Bank of Buenos Ayres has defaulted in the payment of interest upon the cedulas, which are mortgage bonds issued by that bank to the sum of over \$300,000,000 to the owners of real estate, the interest and sinking fund being furnished out of the money paid by the borrowers to the bank, and the province of Buenos Ayres guaranteeing the bonds. This last transaction may be regarded as typical of Argentine finance. The vast majority of the borrowers of these \$300,000,000 are in default, the bank itself is without money, and the Provincial Government cannot pay the interest on its own debt, to say nothing of the interest on these special mortgage bonds. The trouble does not stop here. The company which was building the water-works has failed, the railroad companies are seriously embarrassed, and as the provincial governments are bankrupt the guarantees which the companies have received from these governments are worthless. In a word, the Argentine Republic as a government, and the Argentine people, have suspended payment *en masse*, and their foreign creditors are left entirely out in the cold. There is even a fear that through some violent change of government the vast indebtedness of the Argentines may be repudiated. The story of the borrowings of the Argentines in London reads like a romance; it shows how a vast accumulation of capital destroys the judgment of so robust a people as the English, and makes them the prey to delusions quite as readily as more mercurial races. The Argentines have practically built themselves up at the expense of the English; they have made vast improvements, lavished money on the material development of the Republic in every direction, and left their creditors to pay the bills.

## Grandfather Wales.

On Tuesday last the Prince visited the horse show at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, accompanied by two of his daughters. The same day the Duchess of Eife, was announced, and consequently the Prince and his daughters, upon entering the royal box, received a tumultuously warm greeting from the audience assembled. After the first cheers had subsided a voice in the gallery was heard to yell. "Three cheers for Grandfather Wales." A renewed burst of welcome cheers followed this remark, which the Prince laughingly acknowledged by rising and bowing to the cheering people. The health of the Prince of Wales causes grave anxiety to his relatives and intimate friends. The malady from which the Prince suffered so severely in 1890 has reappeared in a different quarter, and this fact is looked upon as one of great significance. In spite of his precarious state of health, the Prince continues his visits to the theatres and attends numerous balls and other entertainments, but the heir-apparent is carefully guarded while thus enjoying himself, and every care is taken to prevent him from suffering too much fatigue.

## ALLIGATOR VS. BULL.

A Thrilling Battle Witnessed by a Ship's Passengers.

Passengers going up the San Juan River to the interior of Nicaragua see many strange sights along the shores lined with alligators, and through water filled with sharks, but seldom witness a finer battle-royal than one that took place between a young bull and an alligator.

A bit of prairie land or savannah came down through the dense tropical jungle, the impenetrable tangle of trees and vines offering an opportunity for the herds of wild cattle to drink that was not ignored. The habits of the herd had evidently been carefully studied by a wily old alligator, as he lay day after day in the mud, licking his insect-laden chops and dreaming of a dainty meal of delicate veal. The steamer was tied up to the bank when the "gaiter's" opportunity arrived.

A calf had strayed unnoticed from the herd towards the water. An ugly black nose appeared above the water, followed by a wicked twinkling eye and a long scaly body. A cautious crawl up the low bank, and the ugly saurian ran with astonishing rapidity for its prey. A shout and an ill-directed shot alarmed the calf. There was a big bawl, answered by the whole herd, the calf running frantically from and the whole herd towards the water fiend. Then both sides paused, the alligator sinking closer towards the ground, the cows standing with ears erect, their big brown eyes filled with astonishment and fear. Another instant and the cows and calves moved slowly off to one side, ever keeping their heads to the foe, and a young bull alone remained facing the enemy.

The young guardian of the herd slowly advanced to the attack, his magnificent eyes shining with the light of battle, his tail switching nervously, and his head tossing like a swordsman practising his finest thrusts. It looked for a moment as though the alligator would retreat. Then a vibration ran through his scales, the huge mouth opened, his gurgling throat was answered by a defiant bellow, and with incredible swiftness on the part of both the combatants met.

The cruel rows of teeth closed on the leg of the bull near the body, stripping muscle and sinew from the bone, while the polished horn sank deep into the alligator's breast. A quick withdrawal on the part of both a lightning-like turn of the head, and the other horn of the bull impaled his enemy. A great shudder ran over the body of the alligator, and the blood gushed forth as he roared in his rage and pain. For an instant both feet rested as they were, and then the saurian with a last desperate effort whirled himself on the impaling horn, striking the bull on the side with terrific force, the crash of the blow echoing along the river. No ribs or muscles could withstand the assault. The brave young hero fell upon his side, twisting his neck out of joint. One final effort to move his head, one longing look towards the panic-stricken herd, and the look in the beautiful brown eyes died out forever. A cry of sympathy and regret arose from the spectators, and pistol balls glanced from the armored back of the alligator as he feebly slunk back into the water, covered with the excretions of all the witnesses.

## The Dreary Winter in Newfoundland.

The isolation of life in the distant parts of Newfoundland during winter is extreme. Outside the peninsula of Avalon there are hardly any roads, and, even if they existed, snow and ice would render them impassable. Out to sea stretches a vast icy pavement, through which it is often impossible for even a steamer to ram its way. So all the long winter months the little hamlets lie surrounded by the great snow blanket, and cut off from communication from all mankind save those who inhabit their little settlements. Should the store of provisions run low, the situation is perilous, for there is no possibility of getting supplies unless a "lead" opens in the ice and allows a steamer to get along the coast; or, if she be not ice-bound at too great a distance, perhaps some of the men go out over the frozen sea to meet the vessel, and carry home food to their families. Should the ship fail to come, the people are sometimes driven to eat their dogs, of which several are usually kept in order to draw home wood from the forest on sleds. So great is the difficulty of communications during winter that a clergyman relates that on one occasion, as near to the capital as Trinity Bay, forty shillings had been demanded, and twenty-five were actually paid, for the conveyance of a single letter overland to the city by a cross-country guide. While the coast is ice-bound the direct steamers from England do not touch at Newfoundland, but the mails are brought up from Halifax in a small wooden steamer, expressly built for facing the ice; but even this vessel cannot always manage to get in, and mails have to be carried ashore seven or eight miles over the ice on men's backs. [North American Review.]

The Prefect of Belgrade has been placed upon the retired list owing to the Serbian Government's disapproval of the manner in which Queen Natalie's expulsion was carried out.

The numerous heresy trials in the United States are furnishing the preachers of that country who are yet untried with plenty of material for their sermons and addresses. Speaking to the Congregational Association of New York the other night, Rev. Dr. Rainsford spoke strongly of the prevailing malady, which he described as "ecclesiastical measles," and the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of the Madison square Presbyterian church, defending Dr. Briggs, said in his sermon on Sunday evening:—"When a recent vote was passed in our Presbytery, indicating that one of our number would have a chance pretty soon to stand up to the ecclesiastical rock, the moment the vote had been declared I saw one of the oldest and one of the saintliest members of the Presbytery smile with a smile that was well on toward six inches in length. He is a saint, if there is one in our Presbytery, but there was the same spirit in that smile that was in the satisfied faces of the old inquisitors, who used to toast heretics over slow fires and tickle their flesh with hot pincers. It is a conundrum that I have no ethical or psychological solution for. But it is a fact, and the Church is steadily against the man who dares express original convictions, and takes what seems to it a holy satisfaction in seeing him squirm for it."

## SET UP BY GHOSTLY FINGERS.

A Typewriter's Story of News Getting That Beat the Telegraph.

"In the summer of 1881," said a compositor, "I was running a paper in a little backwoods town in Pennsylvania. The paper was not so metropolitan in its make-up but that I was able to do all the work myself with the exception of the printing. Publication days I called in the services of a half-witted fellow, who under my instruction, had developed into an expert roller. I was the only man within a radius of twenty miles who knew how to set type, and if I had fallen sick the paper would not have come out until I was well again. Naturally I am not a superstitious man, but an incident occurred while I had charge of that paper which I cannot explain, and, until it is explained, I shall believe that anything is possible in the way of ghosts, spooks, wraiths, &c."

"It was the morning of June 10. I had locked up my forms the night before so that I could begin printing early in the morning. I was pulling the old lever promptly at 7, and at 9 the local list was in the Post office. Soon after the delivery had begun one of the merchants of the hamlet—a very intimate friend—came into the office.

"How did you come to hear of the death of your brother so soon?" said he. (There was no telegraph station within fifteen miles).

"What do you mean?" said I.

"Mean?" said he. "You ought to know what is in your own paper. Have you forgotten that you heard this morning that your brother is dead? Have you forgotten that you set up a notice of it an hour or two ago?"

"Are you crazy?" said I. "I swear that I do not know what you are driving at."

"At this juncture he opened the damp sheet that I had so recently printed and folded, and pointed me to the following item at the bottom of the third column of the local page:

"John Jones, brother of William Jones, was killed at Peoria, Ill., at 5 o'clock this morning."

"My breath was fairly taken away from me. The merchant was right. There was the notice of my brother's death in my own paper, and I had not set it up nor heard of it."

"You are right," said I, "but this is the first that I have known of it. If there ever was a mystery this is it."

"I went over to the form?" There was the three-line item. The moment I saw the type I was more amazed than ever. It was the type-setting of my brother, who, like me, had been bred to the printer's trade. I could tell his work from that of a thousand. He was a marvellously even spacer and he carried his taste so far that he always put less space after a comma.

"But how were the lines put into the locked form? No item had been taken out. I examined the form closely. Yes, there was some more of my brother's work. To gain the space, leads had been taken from here and there just as he used to take them. He was a great stickler for good looks in a page, and was very fastidious as to where he pulled his leads. It struck me right away that the notice of the death would not have been so short, would have gone into details more, but for the fact that my brother did not wish to remove any of my matter nor any lead which could not be spared as well as not."

"Though utterly skeptical about supernatural visitations, from that moment I believed that my brother's disembodied soul had made its way hundreds of miles, had entered my office in the early dawn, had set up the notice of his death and put it in the 'form.'"

"Late that afternoon a despatch came to the effect that William Jones was killed at Peoria, Ill., at five o'clock that morning."

## Count Von Moltke.

Count Von Moltke's career strikingly illustrated the cumulative power of work and growth. He was sixty-six years old when the war with Austria gave him his first great opportunity of revealing to the world what he was, and seventy years old when the Franco-German war made him one of the foremost of modern leaders. What he accomplished in the brief months of active warfare was not due to any sudden and splendid blazing out of genius; it was simply the disclosure of the toil of the patient years into which he had poured the tireless stream of his energy. The mastery management of the great wars was the flowering of the long period of hidden growth. So is it with every great life. Like the famous old English dial, we take account only of the hours that shine; we forget the hours that are hidden from view. Yet these are by far the most important hours in our lives, since they are the hours that determine what we shall be and do. The great occasion only flashes into view that which a man has already practically accomplished. Great battles are won before they are fought; won in thorough preparation, in keen discernment, in complete mastery of material. The great success in life is won by the same far-seeing intelligence and the same provident energy. The man who waits to do his work when the hour of the great opportunity comes, never finds the occasion. Opportunities are far more matter of discernment than of external arrangement. They are coming to us continually, but we do not see them, or we are not ready for them. The man who is ready is the man who recognizes the opportunity and uses it. It does not long delay when his preparations are complete. In the silence of the soil the seed is germinated; in the quiet of the study the book is written; in the hush of the library the knowledge is acquired; in the seclusion of the studio the great picture is painted. It is only when the work is done that the world sees it, and recognition comes, and fame spreads its wing. All that was worthy, lasting, and original in the man antedates the disclosure of these things to others. The way to prepare for great living is to live greatly from day to day, when no one knows but our selves, and no one sees but God. And every man ought to live as if some day the curtain were to be rung up, and he were to stand forth as the central figure in a great drama, with all eyes upon him. Every man ought to live, that is, with a profound sense of responsibility, and with a noble thought of his own possibilities. Egotism is an ignorant belief in one's self; faith is a sublime trust that God has something noble to reveal through every human life, and something noble to accomplish by every human hand. To live in that belief is to keep ourselves pure, to make ourselves strong, and to prepare ourselves for the greatest responsibilities and the noblest deeds.