

# THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Potatoes and hay promise to yield abundantly in New Brunswick.

A meeting was held on Monday night to organise a Highland regiment in Toronto. Mr. John I. Davidson was unanimously chosen as commander.

The largest railway engine in the world is now being built at Kingston for the Chicago Marine Transport Railway Company. It will weigh one hundred tons.

There is now in the bonded warehouses in Walkerville nearly 4,250,000 gallons of proof spirits, which will bring a duty of over \$6,000,000.

North-west crop prospects are the most favorable ever given.

Another good vein of natural gas has been struck at Medicine Hat.

"The Baroness Macdonald of Earncliffe" is now Lady Macdonald's title.

Crop prospects in the maritime provinces are excellent.

A Newfoundland despatch says that over 50 lobster factories have been closed under the local Coercion Act on the French shore.

The customs returns of Montreal for the past year were \$9,065,487, an increase of \$285,611 over the preceding year.

Northwest Mounted Police captured 180 gallons contraband whisky at Regina recently.

Count Mercier has received 300 decorations and titles from the pope to be distributed among papal zones in Canada.

A special from London states that Sir Robert Gillespie has resigned his position on the Board of Directors of the Grand Trunk railway.

Capt. Luther Martin committed suicide off the Georgian coast on Monday night at the spot where his wife took her own life in a similar manner a few years ago.

A Hamilton miller, Mr. R. R. Morgan, says, judging from indications in the district between the Ambitious City and St. Catharines, the crop of wheat in Ontario this year will be one of the finest ever reaped.

To a deputation from the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario, Mr. Carling said the other day that he thought the Government would make a grant to enable Canada to make a creditable showing of live stock and agricultural implements at the World's Fair in Chicago.

The Board of Regents of Victoria College have decided not to move the institution to Toronto till the completion of the new building in the Queen's park, Toronto, in 1893. The sum of \$1,000 was donated to the college by Rev. Dr. Fawcett, of Chicago, for an annual prize for an oration on some aspect of Methodism.

A public meeting of citizens was held in the Toronto city hall last week, the Mayor in the chair, to consider the proposition to erect a monument to commemorate the memory of the late Premier. A large committee was appointed to deal with the project.

According to Bradstreet's report, there were 996 failures in Canada during the past six months, with liabilities amounting to \$8,702,789, as compared with 869 failures for the corresponding half of the previous year, with \$7,224,508 liabilities. There was very little difference in the assets for the two periods.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

At a banquet in honor of Emperor William at Windsor Castle on Monday night a water pipe burst and deluged the hall. Considerable excitement was caused by the incident.

The Emperor of Germany has presented the Queen with a life-size oil painting of himself in the uniform of a British admiral, standing on the bridge of a vessel. The picture is set in a gold frame.

Mr. Gladstone is said to have advised the Prince of Wales to apologize to the House of Commons, and his influence was largely felt in thus settling the baccarat scandal. No former Prince of Wales has ever apologized to the House of Commons.

The Irish Land Bill has passed the committee of the Lords.

William Henry Gladstone, eldest scro of the great statesman, is dead, aged 51.

Mr. Gladstone, who has been taking hot salt water baths at Lowestoft, is reported to be steadily improving.

On Monday morning 3,500 additional Clyde iron men struck against the proposed reduction of wages.

The Baptist Association of England have passed a resolution condemnatory of the recent baccarat revelations.

A set of the signatures of the signers of the U. S. Declaration of Independence was sold for \$4,250 in London the other day.

Extensive operations have been begun to deepen the River Severn and establish traffic with the Midlands, making an outlet for that traffic to the Bristol channel.

Several fights have occurred in Carlow, Ireland, between Parnellites and anti-Parnellites. Sticks and stones were freely used, and several persons were injured.

A cable despatch states that permission has been obtained by the Imperial Federation League to erect a monument in St. Paul's cathedral to the late Sir John A. Macdonald.

While the British warship Cordelia was using her heavy guns off the coast of Sydney, N.S.W., at target practice, a breech-loader burst, killing two lieutenants and four seamen.

The Irish Roman Catholic bishops, at a meeting held in Dublin on Wednesday, reaffirmed their former declaration that Mr. Parnell was unfit to be the leader of the Irish people.

The steamer Dunholme, from Middlesboro for Rio Janeiro, collided with the steamer Kialoch off Dover on Monday morning and sank in two minutes. Seventeen passengers and crew are missing.

Ten thousand Nationalists marched in procession on Sunday from Castlemartyr to Killeagh, Ireland, and unveiled a memorial cross on the grave of Timothy Daly the Fenian.

In the Imperial House of Commons last week Mr. Goschen said the Government was willing to advance \$250,000 to British Columbia to promote the emigration of desirable families from the Highlands of Scotland to British Columbia.

The remains of James McHenry, the well-known financial agent and old-time Erie

railway litigant, having been exhumed by order of the English Home Secretary, as there is a suspicion he committed suicide. He was insured for over five million dollars.

## UNITED STATES.

The United States Iron Association will visit Canada in August.

The great Saengerfest at Newark, N. J., closed on Tuesday with a parade of 10,000 singers.

Eighteen Mormon missionaries sailed from New York Monday to spend two years trying to secure converts in England, Ireland, Scotland and Germany.

Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin died suddenly at Bangor, Me., on Saturday night.

Prince George of Greece sailed from New York for Europe on Saturday morning.

The Standard Oil Trust is said to have got control of the retail trade in all Europe.

The number of immigrants to the United States from 1820 to 1890 was 15,641,688, half of whom were British subjects, including 1,250,000 from Canada and Newfoundland.

There are 5,250,000 Roman Catholics in the United States.

The crop reports from the Northern States are very satisfactory.

In 1880 there were 9,951,608 pupils' names registered in the United States; 1890 the number was 12,592,721.

Prof. Herman Kollinger died in a squalid hut in San Jose, Cal., on Monday. He was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

John Bardsley, ex-city treasurer of Philadelphia, has been sentenced to fifteen years' solitary confinement for embezzlement.

A terrific hurricane passed over large sections of Kansas and Missouri on Monday and caused an immense amount of destruction to the crops.

Henry C. Adams, for many years treasurer of the relief fund for disabled Universalist ministers, has been arrested in New York charged with a deficit of \$17,700.

Bradstreet's reports 6,037 failures in the United States during the past six months, an increase of 571 as compared with the total of the first half of 1890.

Twenty thousand pounds of tea were emptied into the bay at San Francisco on Saturday through the breaking loose of a freight car.

The New York Life Insurance Company have entered a suit against the New York Times for libel, claiming \$1,000,000 damages.

A despatch from Callaway, Nebraska, says a hail storm in that vicinity on Thursday night swept a path from five to ten miles wide completely destroying all growing crops.

An officer of the health department of Chicago claims to have discovered that the flesh of broken down, emaciated and diseased horses is being made into sausage meat and sold in the poorer quarters of the city.

At Waketield, Mich., Col. H. S. Benjamin, discoverer of the Gogebic iron range, and formerly known as the iron king when his wealth reached millions took the poor debtor's oath the other day to avoid going to jail.

Three women, in Atlanta, Ga., have become the talk of the city for their plucky work in extinguishing a fire. It was on the roof, and, while one them got a ladder and placed it in position, the other two hunted up hoes and hatchets, and they all then mounted the ladder and fought the flames. When the fire engines reached the scene there was nothing for them to do.

## IN GENERAL.

England has annexed Sabuten Island, which is claimed by the Spaniards.

Women are employed as hod carriers in Austria, and get twenty cents a day for their labours.

Africa is now completely encircled by submarine cables, which make up altogether a length of 17,000 miles.

France has declined to sign a renewal of the North Sea convention to prevent illicit traffic in alcohol among fishermen.

From 200 to 300 families of Jews are arriving in Palestine each week, and they are entirely destitute.

The Pope has refused the petition of the Poles in the United States for the appointment of a Polish bishop.

The Russian rye crop will be bad, and there will be no surplus for export. It is reported that Russia is buying supplies in America.

The drought in Madras continues, and no crops can be raised in the province before February. The land is scorched, and famine prevails.

A letter from Sierra Leone says the suppression of the slave trade in West Africa has increased the ferocity of the warlike tribes and revived cannibalism.

It is stated that the retirement of Prince Bismarck was decided upon by Emperor William, and that the old Emperor also selected Gen. von Caprivi as his successor.

The Government of Persia has prohibited the exportation of corn from that country. The crops in the southern provinces have been destroyed by locusts.

A party of armed Boers invaded Mashonaland the other day, but were quickly driven back by the troops of the British South African Company.

The returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who now receive \$50 a year, put their number at 112, instead of 180, as in 1888.

The public libraries of all Europe put together contain about 21,000,000 volumes; those of the United States contain about 50,000,000.

Notwithstanding that starvation is so terrible in parts of Russia, owing to crop failure, that parents are advertising their children for sale, the authorities insist upon collecting taxes, a failure being punished by a flogging.

The societies for the protection of animals in Sweden, Norway and Denmark have petitioned the Queen of Italy to exert her influence in protecting the northern birds which migrate to Italy in winter and are killed there in vast numbers.

The marriage between Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein and prince Aribert of Anhalt was celebrated on Tuesday at St. George's chapel, Windsor Castle, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Queen and the Emperor and Empress of Germany were present at the ceremony.

## A CANADIAN HEROINE.

The Courageous Conduct of a Light-House Keeper's Daughter.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

On the north shore of Lake Superior, not very far from Prince Arthur's Landing, was a large granite rock, about twenty square yards in area, which stood directly in the line of steamers and coasters passing up and down the lake. It stood only a few feet above the water level, and as eight or ten ships had struck against it on dark nights and in thick weather, going almost immediately to the bottom, the Dominion Government decided to build a lighthouse upon it. The building was made of stout oak timber and the whole structure was secured to heavy stringers, which were bolted and fastened to the rock as firmly as architectural skill could devise. The top of the lantern was made of heavy sheets of copper riveted firmly together; the bars were of hummered steel and the panes, which were diamond-shaped, were of glass nearly half an inch thick. The light was a revolving red-and-white, flashing once a minute, and the machinery was built of steel, brass, and Swedish iron, the whole weighing eight or ten tons, stood on the top floor of the tower.

That part of the coast where the island lay was so dangerous and the sea ran so high over the rocks in a gale that the government sought long for a keeper and could not find one with courage enough to undertake so perilous a duty. But at last Joshua Alcott accepted the government's offer, taking with him his daughter Gypsy, who was just sixteen years old, and all his worldly goods, out to the desolate rock. The lighthouse lay about three-quarters of a mile from the shore, but there were not many days in winter that a small boat could land at the rock. Gypsy Alcott and her father moved there in August when the weather was calm, nevertheless when the wind rose at night during the first month's residence there and the sea whooped and boomed about the base of the tower, the father and daughter trembled with dread.

One day late in September the light keeper and his daughter got into their little boat and rowed to the nearest settlement. The father had some business to do a couple of miles distant in the settlement, and as they hauled the boat up the dock he said to his daughter.

"Now, Gypsy, I shall be back in a couple of hours, so do not be far from here when I get back. We can not trust the weather, and it isn't looking very well now." Then he hurried away, and Gypsy ran off to visit some of her friends. She visited three or four houses during the next hour and then the skies grew dark. Great armies of clouds gathered to windward and trooped across the heavens, and up the lake the storm had struck the water, turning the blue, drowsy surface into racing white caps.

When Gypsy noticed this she started up and exclaimed: "Oh, the storm is rising and papa can not get back before it is too rough to cross to the lighthouse. I will row over alone. Someone come and help me to launch the boat." Her friends advised her to remain until her father came, but she said that it was going to be a wild night and the lamps must be lighted.

Three or four of the villagers followed her down to the dock, but when they reached there the wind was whistling and shrieking and the lake between the shore and the island had been already roused by the wind. One of the villagers said:

"My girl your boat can't live to reach the island now; look at those white caps. Better wait until your father comes back."

"But it will be worse soon; I want to get off at once; I will not one of you," looking appealingly at the group, "row across with me, four oars are so much quicker than two?" But no one responded to her request, and two of them were moving away homeward, when Gypsy cried out passionately:

"I suppose you will help me launch my boat?" Still they made no sign to assist her, and, running impetuously at the boat, she gave it a strong push, which sent it down the spruce ways and into the boiling surf.

"Look here, girl," shouted the oldest man in the party, "no skiff can live out in that sea now; wait for your father."

"It will get worse, and by the time papa comes it will be impossible to go over; I must be there to light the lights," and saying this she pushed the boat off with her pole, then sat upon the thwart, seized her sculls, and rowed out into the angry water. She made a very brave picture with the drift of spray driving over her like a rain storm, her hair loosened in the wind like a dark flag. The waves rolled so as to strike the boat on the side, so whenever she saw a billow larger than the rest she pulled her little skiff around to meet it head on, and the tiny corkle mounted the roaring crest like a water fowl. She had had much experience in rowing on the lake in smooth as well as pretty rough weather, so now in the teeth of this fierce gale she handled the oars with a sure, sturdy grip and the boat responded to every pressure of her wrist. The fishermen stood together abashed as they saw the brave girl move further and further out through the roaring storm and drift. They felt ashamed of themselves for their cowardice for refusing to go in the boat with this young lion-hearted girl; but they shuddered as they saw the great white-topped billows rolling toward the little boat and every minute threatening to swamp it.

As for Gypsy she had no fear, though the foam swept over her boat in a constant stream, and it was half full of water. Any faltering of her nerves would now be fatal, and she kept constantly watching the seas which every minute were growing more furious, and swinging her skiff around to meet them head-to. The sun had set and in the gloom which began to gather over the noisy water she could see the rock and the lighthouse not far away looming darkly through the spray. Two or three more shipments of water over the low quarter and then the girl was in the shelter of the rock.

Springing lightly from the bow and carrying the painter with her she ran up to the windlass and drew her boat high out of the water and secured it as firmly as she could. The sea had already commenced to boom against the rock and at each shock columns of spray were flung up to half the height of the tower on the windward side. The evening was made so dark by the storm that Gypsy knew the light should be lighted at once; moreover she could just see about a half mile to windward a ship whose course lay along by the island. She tripped lightly up the tower, the wind shrieking by the building, and in a few minutes the ruddy light gleamed out upon the sea. Then as the

darkness deepened the ship, showing her lights, passed safely by the ledge under close reefed sails and Gypsy felt herself all alone in the midst of this wilderness of raging sea. When the great iron weight was wound up and the lantern panes wiped, she set the fans of the balance wheel to regulate the revolution of the flashes and went down to the basement of the tower. There she laid upon the table some cold lake fowl, bread and butter; and then brewed herself a pot of fragrant coffee. As we know she was brave, so she did not mind the prospect of having to stay alone all night on this rock, but the sea grew more tumultuous every moment and the wind howled louder and louder. Before supper was ended she knew the maddened waters had burst over the rock and were striking the tower, for she could feel it quiver. She sat there for nearly two hours reading a book, but the fury of the gale increased constantly and the tower shook so violently under the pounding of the thundering sea that she grew alarmed and, closing her book, took her brass lamp and went up to the lantern to look out to sea. She stood upon the trimming path or grated iron footway and ran around inside the lantern. The piercing light shining upon the sea revealed such a state of tumult that her heart almost stopped beating. The waves rolled and foamed and smoked one after another, moving in ranks toward the little rock like some terrible army. As each one struck it flung up its long arms of cold, white spray, as if grabbing at the tower, then it recoiled backward, like a runner who retreats before making a spring, and reared up again each time going higher and drawing nearer to the top of the tower. Hour after hour she sat there, spell-bound with terror, and the raving ocean seemed constantly to rise higher and to draw nearer to her. Birds driven from their nook by the gale rose upon the murky tempest, flying headlong toward the streaming light, striking the lantern with sharp blows and falling backward stunned or dead. Other birds flew more cautiously toward the lantern and came peering through the pane with wild, frightened eyes, gently fluttering their wings.

She had not now the courage to go down to the basement, but remained there on the trimming path actually fascinated by the rampant sea. Higher and higher rose the waves till now they began to surge against the waist of the tower, and hogsheads of water were flung against the lantern. Under some of these onsets the building quivered from top to bottom, and sometimes fairly reeled. The machinery of steel and brass clattered under a heavy shock, and under the smaller ones rang like a number of little bells. She stood there with her face white as one of the foamy waves, her hands against the heavy steel bars, looking seaward, and not moving except when she turned to trim a lamp or empty the burnt oil from a brimming save-all. She remained in the lantern till probably an hour before dawn; then the gale swelled into greater fury, and the storm went howling and bellowing past, as if ten thousand condemned spirits had burst loose and went floating by on the hurricane.

The swells grew longer and seemed to roll from the very bottom, and they ran nimbly and noiselessly up the rock, up the tower, and flung their cold, white arms with a swishy yet thunderous sound completely around the lantern, almost throwing the heavy machinery from its place at every sally. Then as she still gazed to windward out into the gray drift she uttered a great cry. "Oh, God deliver me," for she saw a mighty wave towering nearly twice as high as any of the rest, rolling, foaming, and storming at its crest, moving toward the rock. As it drew nearer it grew larger, and when it had reached within twenty feet of the light-house it seemed as if the whole lake had gathered itself up for one onslaught upon the rock. She had very little time to wait, for the awful invader combed and curled several feet above her head, and then fell with a crash of terrible thunder upon the tower. Then the light seemed to go out of her eyes, and she felt as one does in some turbulent dream; she could not tell how anything happened; but the cold lake water gurgling at her lips brought her to consciousness. The tower was in the sea.

It had broken away close at the base, the posts breaking off short, and leaving part of the floor still fastened to the rock. The upper part of the tower being heavy—owing to the machinery and the heavy metalwork to the lantern—when it fell over into the sea the top sank perpendicularly into the water, the base remaining uppermost, and two of the floor beams still lay across it with some of the flooring.

As for the brave girl, she never knew how it came to pass, but in some providential way she floated upward from the lantern to the base, and when consciousness returned, found herself in the midst of the wild sea with a large beam at her elbow. This she at once seized with both arms, holding firmly, and stooping her head when a great wave came breaking over the top of the wreck. At the base of the tower there happened to be a coil of weight rope, such as is usually kept in these lighthouses, and when the tower tumbled over this remained upon its hook upon the wall. The girl espied it, and putting a coil of it around her waist she fastened it with two half-hitches, and then secured the light to a stout broken timber above her. Then she lay across the beam smitten by the cruel billows, praying for the dawn. The constant pounding of the waters upon her body began to stupefy her and make her insensible to pain. Then she lay scarcely caring what fate befell her; but through her numb senses she knew the storm was abating.

The tower drifted far out into the lake and when the sun rose touching the subsiding waves with yellow gold her father and her anxious folk on the shore saw the base of the tower bobbing up and down in the waves. Just as soon as it was smooth enough they launched a couple of boats and went out to tow the wreck to shore, the father broken-hearted at what he naturally believed to be the destruction of his daughter, the fishermen rowing over the fate of the brave young girl; but think of their joy as they neared the wreck to see her lying fastened to the timber at the base of the tower, her hair floating in the water and feebly raising her arm as she espied them. They unlashed her, took her into the boat, and rowed swiftly to shore again. She could not speak on the way and was partly unconscious, but after they had swathed her in blankets and forced a draught of brandy down her throat she revived and told them the terrible story of her experience.

The government did not build another lighthouse upon the rock, and it remains to this day a menace to ships, while Gyp-

has developed into a beautiful woman, admired and beloved by everyone for her heroism.

The Dominion Government, in recognition of the brave conduct of the young girl, settled upon her a pension of \$1,000 a year for life.

## England's Population.

The returns of the census for England and Wales have been so far made up as to indicate that those countries had on the day of enumeration about 29,000,000 inhabitants. The completed revised figures will not, it is given out, materially change the total. Assuming for the purpose of comparison that the population statistics will not be materially changed by the revision, the gain in the last decade has been 3,025,561, or 11.64 per cent. This is a small decade rate of gain, in fact the smallest recorded since census taking began in Great Britain. The second census was taken in 1811 and the rate of increase was 14.30 per cent, notwithstanding that England was carrying on great wars by sea. Between 1811 and 1821 there were years of great depression and distress, and yet the gain in population was 18.06 per cent. The nearest approach to the last decade rate was that recorded for the decade closing with enumeration day 1861, which was 11.93 per cent. During the decade just closed there has been a decline of the marriage rate. In 1881 it was 15.5 per thousand; in 1889 14.7. The decline of the marriage rate during the last thirty years is a matter of despondent comment among British sociologists. In 1853 it was 17.9 per thousand. In the past fifteen years the birth-rate has fallen from 36.3 in 1876 to 29.7 in 1890. In 1890 the excess of births over deaths in England and Wales was but 308,267 against an average for the preceding five years of 366,013. In addition to these causes for slow increase, emigration has doubtless had a very considerable influence, which it could not exert in the early years of the century when England was girdled about by wars. England and Wales must be filling up fast, for while their area is the same, their population is 3½ times what it was in 1801.

## Nine Rules for Bathers.

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if after having been a short time in the water it causes a sense of chilliness and numbness of the hands and feet.

Bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaining too long in the water; leave the water immediately if there is the slightest feeling of chilliness.

The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal—the best time for such is from two or three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe.

## Seeing Things Grow.

Did you ever actually see things grow? In these spring and summer days you often see a tree with buds just ready to explode like popcorn, and, like corn, change suddenly to masses of fluffy white. You walk by it and it is still corn. When you return it has popped. But did you actually ever see the explosion, or better yet, see the growth when there was no alarm to call your attention to the change? asks the New York Tribune. Well, lie down some day beside a gladiolus bed after recent rain and sunshine have made a thin crust over the earth, and when the green spears are just beginning to push through it. You will see some cracks in the crust, and by and by a little trapdoor will begin to lift, as though some small Titan were struggling underneath. Look sharply now, for if you do not you may turn your wandering eyes back to find the green laborer pushing at the door without your having seen him come. Soon he will throw back the cover on its hinges and stand there for the first time in the sunlight an inch above the ground. All this done may be even in an hour. Few things grow faster than the gladiolus.

## Perverted Vision.

A very peculiar case of perverted vision has been presented to Dr. E. W. Brickley, an oculist of this city, writes a York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. A little girl of ten years, the daughter of one of this city's most respected citizens, was discovered by her school teacher to be unable to read her reading exercise unless the book was held upside down. The teacher, Miss Buser, immediately communicated the fact to her parents, and they became very much worried.

The oculist was called in and an examination made of the child's eyes. They were found to be entirely normal. The only conclusion arrived at was that the strange freak of vision was the result of a habit of trying to read with the book pages in an unnatural position, a habit contracted some years ago when the child was first sent to school. At this time the child in writing numbers upon a slate always made them upside down, and as it was never observed or corrected she gradually drifted into the habit of reading the same way.

The only means of cure possible is to teach the child everything over again, as though she never knew anything before. This will be carefully done, and a cure of this really phenomenal case is anxiously looked for in the near future.

## To Bring Out Faded Ink.

People having valued documents locked away in safes and secretaries are often out of temper and out of pocket at discovering that the writing thereon has faded almost completely when their use becomes important. It is very easy in these cases to restore the color to the ink by purchasing a little solution of ammonium sulphide and bathing the paper therein, or tracing over the letters with a camel's hair brush dipped in the fluid. If this remedy fails, gallic or tannic acid will generally bring out the words, no matter if they be completely illegible at first. After applying either solution the documents should be carefully rinsed and dried.