THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Dalton McCarthy has returned to Ottawa from his transatlantic trip.

The monastery at St. Joseph, Man., has been burned. The loss is placed at $2,000.

It is understood that Senator Lacoste has received the appointment of Chief Justice of Quebec.

Reports from the fishing stations of Lake Winnipeg state that the catch this season is greatly in excess of previous years.

The C.P.R. steamship, Empress of Japan, has cut the record from Yokohama to Victoria to 9 days, 19 hours and 39 minutes.

John Callahan, who stole over $12,000 from the Hamilton Street Railway Company, has been sentenced to two years in penitentiary.

Lawrence Roehm, president of the Germania Club in Hamilton, has skipped. The Saengerfest Committee expected $500 from him for the sale of badges, of which he had control.

The Agricultural Department is investigating charges of improper care of cattle on the steamer Loch Lomond, which arived at Dundee last week from Montreal, having had many cattle die on board.

John T. McCowall, the inventor of a mechanical wonder on the plan of the "Little World," shot himself fatally on Monday at Hamilton, whether by accident or design is not yet known.

A Quebec despatch says the wife of the Hon. Edward Blake met with a serious accident at Point au Pic lately. While driving up a steep hill the traces broke, and the carriage dashed down the ascent at great speed, throwing the lady to the ground with great violence. Concussion of the brain is feared.

Mr. A. H. Whitney, of Toronto, died in Detroit the other day of consumption. He was on his way to the south, accompanied by his wife. By a remarkable coincidence another A. H. Whitney, from Quincy, Ill., died at almost the same time in the same hotel from heart disease, both having reached Detroit the same day.

The corner stone of a new Methodist church was laid at Tweed, Ont., on Monday by Mr. William Johnson, of Ballykilbeg, Ireland. A large number of prominent Orangemen were present, including Hon. M. Bowell.

Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, was seized with a fainting fit the other morning while at breakfast. He remained unconscious for half an hour. The doctor who attended him says the attack is the result of indigestion and overwork.

Mrs. Cammethers, who is accused of the murder of her husband at Rainy River, has been committed for trial by Magistrate Lyons, Rat Portage. Her case will come up at the next assizes, which will take place at Port Arthur in July next. It is said that efforts are being made to have a special assize held at Rat Portage in November in order to expedite the trial.

S. J. Goldstein, a Montreal commercial traveller, fell fifteen feet down an elevatol shaft the other day and died in a few hours from the injuries which he received.

The Department of Marine and Fisheries at Ottawa has awarded to the Polson Co., of Owen Sound, the contract for a steel cruiser, of a speed of fifteen knots an hour, to be employed on general Government work in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The contract price is $37,800.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is said that Secretary Balfour will marry Lady Dudley, receive an earldom and be made Viceroy of India.

The crops in England and Ireland are all under water and will be entirely spoiled if not soon saved by sunshine.

The Marquis of Lorne says the German colonies comprise the hottest and most worthless territories in the world.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter denouncing gambling as a formidable and growing national evil.

A statement is made that the Bank of England has been robbed of over a millon dollars, but the cashier denies that there is any truth in it.

The freedom of Newcastle will be conferred on Mr. Gladstone next October, when the Grand Old Man delivers an address at that place.

It is feared the patato crop in County Cork, Ireland, will prove a failure.

The *Freeman's Journal*, of Dublin, will hereafter oppose Parnell.

Smuggling is on the increase in Ireland. It is said for years the fishing population on the west coast have smoked nothing but smuggled tobacco and drank nothing but the real Schiedam.

A serious riot occurred on Sunday in Eastbourne, Eng., when a mob attacked the local Salvation Army, broke their instruments and wrecked their barracks. A number of persons were seriously injured.

An immense amnesty meeting was held in Phœnix park, Dublin, on Sunday, when resolutions were passed calling upon the Government to pardon the Irish prisoners under sentence for alleged dynamiting and other crimes of a partly political character.

It is said the Liberal Executive in Britain have such a crop of labor candidates on their hands that they hardly know how to dispose of them.

Mr. W. H. Smith's health continues to improve, but it is not likely he will ever appear in the House of Commons again, and the question of his successor to the leadership is a difficult one. Mr. Balfour appears best fit for the post, were he not indispensable in the Irish Office. It is possible he may combine the two positions.

Violent gales and rainstorms continue to sweep over Great Britain and Ireland. The crops in many places are submerged.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the famous whistler, has demonstrated the fact that whistling even is hereditary. She has four daughters, each one of whom inherits her peculiar talent.

UNITED STATES.

A plan is on foot by which it is expected to bring 100,000 militiamen to Chicago during the World's Fair.

One thousand cabinet-makers went on strike in Chicago the other day for eight hours as a day's work.

Rev. Dr. John Wesley Olmstead, for 40 years editor of the *Watchman*, the Baptist denominational paper, died at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., on Monday.

A Susquehanna, Pa., despatch says farmers in Jackson and other townships of the county report the presence of the buffalo fly, which annoys cows and horses by boring into their heads through the ears, making ulcerous sores. Cows are becoming dry in consequence.

The whole eastern portion of Rensselaer County, N. Y., was deluged by a cloud burst on Thursday evening, which carried away mills and bridges, interrupted railway communication, and drowned three persons.

Gen. Dyregorth is highly pleased with the success of his experiments and has perfect faith that the power of making rain has been secured.

Fire burned over a stretch of country 50 miles long and 20 wide in Faulk County, S.D., Saturday night. The farmers are ruined.

Large quantities of dynamite were exploded on a high mountain peak at Socorro N. M., and the heaviest rain of the year fell, breaking the drought.

Charles Ross, a New York butcher, was on a ladder the other day trying to hang up a side of beef on a hook when he slipped and was impaled on a lower hook. He bled to death.

The Interior Department at Washington has ordered a permanent government post to be established on the Rainy river, near Fort Frances, 150 miles north-west of Duluth for the purpose of watching timber stealers from Canada.

Major W. T. Tillman, cashier of the City Falls City Bank, Louisville, Ky., who is a defaulter to the extent of $37,000, has fled and is supposed to be on his way to Canada.

The United States census shows a decrease of 2,000 in the population of Alaska, which, taking the increase through immigration into account, means a decrease of fully 8,000 of the native population.

Hogan, the Ann, Arbor, Mich., aeronaut, made an ascension at Detroit on Saturday, and was giving a trapeze exhibition at an altitude of 1,000 feet when he lost his hold and fell to the ground. He was mashed to a pulp in sight of 30,000 spectators.

GENERAL.

At the Catholic Conference held at Dantsic the other day it was resolved to promote an International Catholic Congress to discuss the restoration of the Pope's temporal power.

The King of Ashantee is allowed 3,333 wives. Many of them are the daughters of the chiefs of tributary tribes over which the king has jurisdiction, and are sent to him as hostages.

The little King of Spain does not know his letters yet, and all mental education has been forbidden him. He is so frail and so puny physically that the slightest exertion of the mind fatigues him.

It is said the Empress of Austria shows symptoms of insanity.

The Sultan of Turkey has abjectly apologised for the recent detention of a Russian vessel at the Dardanelles.

Two hundred lives were lost in a typhoon in Japan on August 16. The storm was the worst known in years and great damage was done.

The Sultan has yielded to Russia's demands respecting the Dardanelles, which henceforth will be open to Russian vessels when closed to others.

The Italian Government will shortly issue a decree of amnesty to all who escaped the levies from 1851 to 1871 by emigrating. Thousands of the persons concerned live in Canada.

A turkish commander in Arabia subdued an insurrection in Yemen and then had a triumphant procession, in which were fourteen camels laden with hands cut from the chieftains of the conquered district.

A truce has been made between the advocates of the rival Holy Coats at Argenteuil and Treves by conceding the former to be the coat worn by Christ as a child, while the latter was the coat worn at the time of the crucifixion.

The Pope is preparing an encyclical on the different forms of government, his object being to show how much the nations are indebted to the Church for the conciliatory settlement of differences.

Four women have been arrested at Szenttamas, Hungary, on charge of poisoning their husbands and selling poison to other women for a similar purpose. Orders have been issued to exhume the bodies of many supposed victims.

A despatch from Tangiers says the Sultan of Morocco is utilizing the elephant presented to him by Queen Victoria for tramping the life out of unfortunates taken captive in the late rebellion. The captives are laid in a row and the elephant is made to step on them.

A woman named Lombard has been arrested in Paris for attempting to murder her husband by pouring molten lead into his ears while he was asleep.

The news of the capture of Valparaiso by the Congressional party is fully confirmed. President Balmaceda has fled, and not only the city, but a very large portion of the country is in the hands of the victors.

Exported grains from Russia, other than wheat, are not allowed to contain more than 3 per cent, of rye or 1 per cent. of bran. Reports from Odessa say there is talk there of a prohibition of the exportation of maize.

The Ministry of Saxony, at the instance of leading members of the medical fraternity, has decided that drunkenness shall be considered a criminal offence pending the meeting of the Diet, which is expected to pass a law confirming the decree.

Hit Her With his Wooden Leg

The lunatics with wooden legs are not always so harmless as they appear, as a lady residing in the Impasse Delaunay, Paris, France, has learned to her cost. Her son-in-law, who rejoices in the inappropriate name of Beaumale and is the possessor of a wooden leg, returned recently to the domestic hearth on his release from a private asylum at Ville Evrard, to all appearance in a completely satisfactory mental state. His mother-in-law got up a violent quarrel with the cripple, and thinking that she could give him safely a piece of her mind, on account of his partial disablement, proceeded to heap insults on his head. The excitement seems to have unstrung Beaumale once more, and suddenly wrenching off his wooden leg he dealt his mother-in-law a blow on the head which nearly killed her. The process of "nagging" had, indeed, driven the poor fellow completely mad again, and it took six men to conduct him to the police station whence he has been sent once more to the asylum.

THE STRANGE WOMAN.

A German Count Who Was Victimized to a Certain Extent.

HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—Mrs. John S. McLean and her daughters, of this city, now on a visit to Germany, recently wrote to friends saying that Count Howitz, of Puckan, would soon visit Halifax. He came a few days ago, accompanied by a lady, and registered at a semi-private hotel under a fictitious name. Yesterday he told the following story to the chief of police: He says he is Count Howitz, of Puckan, Germany, on a pleasure tour around the world. At Philadelphia he became acquainted with a woman who agreed to accompany him on his trip for a time. They came this way, their stay before coming to Halifax being at Charlottetown, P. E. I. A few days ago the woman made a demand on him for a large sum of money. She frightened him by alleging she would have him arrested on the charge of abducting her, which was punishable by imprisonment for a long term in the penitentiary. The count evidently believed the woman, for he gave her $500 and was to have paid her $1,000 to-day. To a gentleman with whom he became acquainted in Halifax he told his story of woe. The Halifax man informed him that the woman was playing a game of blackmail, and the count became convinced that the case was about as stated by the Halifax gentleman. To a detective the woman admitted that she was a "sporting" girl, and was "playing" the count for all she was worth. She in turn became frightened and handed back the money she had received from the count, and promised to get out of town at once. The young German is no bogus count. He has letters of introduction to leading society people in Halifax.

Serious Reports from India.

Reports from British India give a gloomy picture of affairs there. Disaffection is general and the respect for British authority, which has since the great mutiny been sufficient to preserve peace, is said to have disappeared. A slight cause might precipitate a general revolt, the consequences of which the officials do not like to contemplate. It is significant that the government of India has been seriously considering the advisability of prosecuting for sedition a number of native papers and has abandoned the purpose solely through fear of inability to secure conviction and dread of the disastrous results of such a failure. The unfriendly attitude of the native press has long been recognized by those familiar with it as a source of danger to British ascendancy, but until lately the British authorities appear to have ignored the danger, possibly because unacquainted with the extent of the seditious spirit. The papers printed in English, or in the language best known to the English officials, are careful to keep within the line of discretion, but the small native papers, printed in unknown dialects and whose existence is hardly recognized by the English authorities, have been outspoken in their hatred of the foreign masters of India. Several years ago a selection of the utterances of these papers, published in different parts of the empire, was translated by a student of the Indian dialects and the attention of the home government called to its alarming nature. The tone of them all was that of bitter hatred to the British rulers and the object in constant view was an uprising against foreign domination. It was pointed out by the native editors that these "Insolent dogs" of Englishmen were but a handful against the millions of natives kept in subjection by them, and that by a concerted effort they could be exterminated and the freedom of India achieved. No attention was paid to the warning of this "alarmist" and matters were allowed to run on as before. Emboldened by this indifference the native press has become more truculent and defiant until the government finds itself compelled to face the question of crushing out sedition or allowing it unchecked progress because unable to effectively interfere. The latter course seems to have been adopted of necessity.

A Proud Day for Canada.

September 1st was a proud day for Canada and our great transcontinental railway. Some months ago, when the mails and passengers of the Empress of India were run across the continent from Vancouver to Montreal in about 88 hours, the whole world wondered at this great feat of railroading, and almost everyone thought President Van Horne a little too enthusiastic when he said that even this magnificent record would be broken in the near future. Mr. Van Horne's words were prophetical, and a brand new feather is sticking out prominently from the new Dominion's cap. The Canadian Pacific's fast mail train, which left Vancouver at 1 p.m. last Saturday, on the arrival of the company's steamship Empress of Japan with the China and Japanese mails, reached Brockville, Ont., at 9.30 on Tuesday evening, having made the run in 76 hours, allowing for three hours lost by changes in time. The run from Port Arthur to Brockville, a distance of 900 miles, was made in 22 hours and a quarter, being by all odds the finest run ever made by a Canadian railway train. The mails were sent across from Brockville to Morristown by steamer, and at 9.45, a special was flying along the New York Central, and if all went well this train was expected to reach New York at 4.30 on Wednesday morning. If the mails caught the Inman SS. City of New York, which sailed at 5 a.m., they should be landed in London on Wednesday, September 9, making the time from Yokohama to the heart of the empire by way of the Canadian Pacific railway and New York Central in 21 days, or four days less than the best time ever made. The Canadian Pacific's special was delayed about three hours by hot boxes, otherwise connection with the City of New York would have been made and time to spare.

When we Plant the Tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea;
We plant the mast to carry the sails;
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson and beam and knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.
What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me;
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors;
We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,
The beams, the siding all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.
What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see;
We plant the spire that outtowers the crag;
We plant the staff for our country's flag;
We plant the shade from the hot sun free;
We plant all these when we plant the tree.

—HENRY ABBEY.

A VERY QUEER STORY.

Man Eloping With His Wife.

Here's a very queer story (says a correspondent) about a man who undertook to carry off his wife after she had married another. The body of James Lennon, according to the belief of his friends, was picked out of a bog-ditch in Ireland near his home some weeks ago. He was decently waked and buried, as they say, and a tombstone in the village churchyard speaks of his virtues, which were extolled at length by the parish priest in his panegyric, while the church records show that his wife, through

A STRANGE FREAK

of circumstances, was forced to change the name he gave her for that of another. The man who was found dead was one John Leonard, whose absence, as it was thought, had been extensively advertised, for his body wore the clothing of Lennon, and partly decomposed as it was, was accepted as Lennon's. It was identified as such by William Rodgers, a foreman in Lennon's employ, a man who thinks that he is the husband of Lennon's wife and the master of Lennon's mill. And all this confusion, this mixture of romance and tragedy and mystery, was brought about through the operation of the Coercion Act in Ireland. But now for the incidents of what may be termed the plot of the story. James Lennon had suffered imprisonment under the Coercion Act. His release was celebrated in a public demonstration. Fired anew with the spirit of patriotism, he used seditious language. At the fair of Rathpreland, a place two miles distant from his home, he learned that a warrant had been issued for his arrest, and that the police awaited his return home. His health made him

FEARFUL OF THE RESULT

of a second imprisonment. His friend and neighbor, John Leonard, offered to exchange clothes and throw the police off the track until Lennon had time to seek a hiding-place some miles away. "Tell my wife," said Lennon to Leonard, "that I will take a months rest or so to recover, and that I will not write to her meanwhile, because the post-mark would betray me. Tell her not to worry, and if the police arrest you I will have a good march on them before they find it out." The message was never delivered. Leonard fell into or was shoved into, the ditch an his way home, and the body, partly decomposed, as already stated, was found four days later by William Rodgers, Lennon's foreman. It was buried, and Leonard was classed among the missing, and considered to know something of Lennon's supposed death. But here Lennon turns up all right, and this new feature also hinges on the Coercion Act, for Lennon would not have

ATTEMPTED TO RETURN

from Cumberland, where he had been sojourning, had not the proclamation gone forth some days ago from Dublin Castle that all prosecutions under the Crimes Act would be dropped by the authorities. Then did James Lennon decide to return home, still unaware of the changes that were to greet him. James Lennon arrived home early on a Sunday morning. William Rogers, his foreman, and Mrs. Lennon were going down the road to church. He followed them leisurely. The priest's residence is between the little church and Lennon's home, and as James arrived opposite the priest's house Father Doherty came out on his way to celebrate mass. He saw Lennon, whose funeral ceremony he had conducted and whose panegyric he had preached. Naturally he was startled, and exclaimed, "My God! James Lennon are you dead or alive?" "Alive and well, Father Doherty," was the answer. "Then, James, something more terrible than death has happened." "Why, what's the matter, Father?" "Come inside, James, and I'll tell you." The two entered the priest's house. Lennon related the circumstances of his departure, and the priest realised how the blunders arose. Then he startled Lennon by relating that William Rodgers, the foreman, had determined to resign unless a share in the mill and the hand, if not the heart, of Mrs. Lennon be bestowed upon him. His resignation under

THE PECULIAR BUSINESS

circumstances then existing meant ruin for Mrs, Lennon, beggary for herself and children; but as even the priest could not change Rodgers's mind, she reluctantly consented, and Rodgers took Lennon's place in the management of the mill and home, and became the head of the family. James Lennon sat dazed. Begging the priest not to mention his existence, he started for the New World, where he thought he could forget his sorrow, and if his wife and children were happy all would be well. On leaving Castle Garden he proceeded up Broadway with no definite purpose. When opposite the Astor House he was accidentally met by John Hughes, a New York box manufacturer, who visits Ireland every other summer, and who has spent many pleasant days with Mr. and Mrs. Lennon, in the County Down. To Mr. Hughes Lennon told his pitiful story. Mr. Hughes brought him to his home and coaxed him to return to Ireland, sell his property, and take his family to America and start anew. Lennon took his advice.

Turning the Tables on the Church.

One of the earlier yeomen of Bridgton was a pump maker, a good citizen, but with "no religious preferences," One day he was waited upon by one of the church assessors, who handed him a bill for the support of preaching.

"I hain't heard no preaching," said the old man, somewhat surprised.

"Well, brother, it's your own fault, then," replied the churchman. "Its been accessible to all, every Sabbath for a year."

The old gentleman acknowledged the corn and paid. Not long after this the parish received from him a bill for a pump.

"We have bought no pump of you," was the answer.

"Well, then," replied the old gentleman, with a twinkle in his eye, "its your own fault, for I have been making them for years."

He Sympathized With Adam.

If misery loves company it may be comforting to know that the average "heated term" at Aden, on the Red Sea, is 130 degrees. This recalls the remark of the Irish soldier, who was one of a newly-arrived British garrison there.

"Well, Pat," said his Captain, "how do you like the climate of Aden?"

"Sure, sor," said Pat, mopping his brow, "I should think Adam was glad to be dhriven out av it."

ARE YOU BALD?

A Boston Doctor Tells an English Newspaper How to Raise Hair

Henry Williams, M. D., of Boston, Eng., writes to the London *Telegraph*:

A far more common cause of the "plentiful lack" of hair now so prevalent is bowel and nervous disorders. Dyspepsia and weak and falling hair go hand in hand, and who will say that we are not a dyspeptic nation? Now, dyspepsia is due to our modern mode of living; ergo, one of the great proximate causes of premature baldness is civilization. Indeed, we can have no doubt on this point when we remember that civilization has also introduced the "chimney-pot," probably to aid and abet.

Very many of the "bleak and barren brows" we see around us are also due to dyspepsia. The moral, therefore, is, look after your general health. At the same time, loss of hair is not always caused by loss of health. It frequently proceeds from purely local causes, and, as these causes can be guarded against, perhaps you will allow me to tell what to do and what not to do in order, under ordinary circumstances, to "keep their hair on."

1. Avoid tight-fitting hats and collars also close-fitting caps unless these be of some porous material. The two former prevents a due supply of blood to the parts, hence the hair papillæ are put, as it were, on short commons all the time the hats and collars are worn. The caps engender caloric, which sets up irritation and ultimately that most stubborn form of dandruff—namely; pityriasis (i. e., a branny powder). Note that all headgear which is not porous should be ventilated at top and sides to allow a free current of air.

2. Never sit or stand with the top of the head near the gaslight or lamplight. The heat thrown out is apt to paralyze the scalp tissues and dries up the hair itself.

3. Don't wash the head oftener than once a fortnight, when first rub in the yolk of an egg, and thoroughly rinse out with warm water, into which has been thrown a pinch of borax. Dry carefully and apply a little pure olive oil.

4. Beware of that common practice dipping the comb in water when arranging the hair. It promotes decomposition and rancidity of the natural oil, and so leads to "rotting."

5. If the hair be naturally dry, apply a little olive oil occasionally. If naturally oily, occasionally wash away the excess of sebaceous secretion by means of a lather of tepid water and soap bark (Quitlaya saponaria).

6. Salt water is most injurious to the hair, for which reason when sea bathing wear an oil cap.

7. Always treat the scalp as if you loved it. Take to heart Dr. Godfrey's dictum that "Every touch affecting so delicate a texture as the scalp should be soft and soothing; every application bland and mild." Don't use stiff bristled or wire brushes, and in all cases brush gently. Also always brush out the hair before attempting to comb it, and use the comb as little as possible.

8, Have the ends of the hair clipped once a month, if only to prevent them from splitting. But don't close crop.

I am sure, sir, that thousands of your readers would be benefitted by following the above instructions; and, in conclusion, allow me to correct a slight error in your very excellent leader. You say that "in all countries and in all ages the loss of hair has exposed the loser to public derision." This is not quite correct. Lucian, for example, tells us that among the Selenites a bald pate was considered a mark of beauty.

Longest Telegraph Lines in the World.

The longest telegragh line in the world extends from 18 Old Broad-street, London, to 29 Cable-street, Calcutta, a distance of over 7,000 miles. A gentleman went into the London Office a short time ago, and was shown the Morse printer in connection with the main line from London to Teheran. Whilst he was there the instrument was switched on to Calcutta without a break. The signals were excellent, and the speed not less than fourteen words per minute. The wire runs through Emden, Warsaw, Odessa, Kertch, Tiflis, Teheran, Bushire, Jack, and Kurrachee, to Calcutta. Another long line of telegraph is that over which a cablegram can be sent between British Columbia and New Zealand. The wire crosses North America, Newfoundland, the Atlantic, England, Germany, both the Russias, in Europe and Asia, China, Japan, Java and Australia, making nearly a circuit of the globe. The overland telegraph which was completed in 1872, stretches from Port Darwin to the south of the Australian continent, a distance of 2,000 miles. Almost the whole of this distance was through a desolate country. The wooden poles were prepared at the nearest available places, some having to be conveyed a distance of 350 miles, while the iron poles were taken and average distance of 400 miles by land. Over 2,000 tons of material (being about one ton to the mile) had to be conveyed into the interior, and the total cost was £370,000.

AN AWFUL DEATH.

Martin Carey, a Cattle Drover Run Over and Mangled Beyond Recognition.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Martin Carey, a cattle drover, living with his father at 6 Wellington lane, was run over and killed by a train one night. The body was found on the track at 9. 10 p. m. by John Morris, of 1 Defoe street, and Joseph Spence, of 106 Wellington avenue. So horribly was it mangled that the finders were at first uncertain whether the remains were those of a man or a sheep. Both legs were torn off, the entrails were hanging out and the head was twisted round behind the left shoulder. How the accident occurred is not very certain. Deceased was seen walking on the track some little time before his body was found. What train killed him is unkown, but the C.P.R. passenger train was the last to pass before he was picked up. The affair took place nearly opposite C. J. Smith's yard. The dead man was 27 years of age and unmarried. He has only been home from the old country a few days, and intended leaving for England again last night. Coroner Johnston was notified, but could not find anything to justify him in holding an inquest.

A collision is reported between two steamers in Australia waters which resulted in twenty-six persons being drowned.

The official estimate of damage by the cyclone which swept over Martinique places the amount at $10,000,0 0, while 378 people lost their lives.