THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Mrs. Orr, an inmate of the House of Industry in Kingston, is 107 years old.

The lady teachers of Toronto have again applied for more salary.

Maurice Nagle of Bathurst died in a Frontenac lumber shanty from the effects of the cold weather, the other day.

Miss Amy Harris, missionary in Central India, formerly of Toronto, died in London, Eng., last week, while on her way to Canada.

London City Council last week finally passed the by-law reducing the number of liquor licenses in that city from 50 to 40.

Nine excursion parties from Ontario to Manitoba will leave Toronto between March 1st and April 26th.

The report is current that the Dominion Government contemplates taking control of the telegraphic system of the country.

The movement in England to prohibit the importation of Canadian cattle is causing consternation in Montreal.

A farmer named Bush, while driving between Beamsville and Smithville on Friday night, was frozen to death.

A. F. Eden has retired as land commissioner of the Manitoba and North-western Railway Company.

The health of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie has much improved.

Sir Charles Tupper says he has seen the arbitration clauses in the Behring Sea agreement with the United States, and that they are perfectly satisfactory to Canada.

The people of Selkirk, Man., are endeavouring to secure the construction of an electric railway between that town and Winnipeg.

Hon. Mr. Greenway, Premier of Manitoba, has completed arrangements for opening an immigration office in the maritime provinces. The point selected is Moncton, N.B.

The Ogdensburg people object to the bridging of the St. Lawrence near Kingston. The objection seems to be founded upon jealousy of their own interests.

A clylinder weighing 18,000 pounds was cast at the Kingston foundery the other day It is for the R. and O. company's steamer Montreal.

Mrs. Jacob Cohen of Toronto and Louis Levy of Hamilton Ont., were among the victims of the Hotel Royal fire in New York recently.

At the approaching session of Parliament a company will seek incorporation who propose to construct a bridge across the Niagara at Queenston.

Mr. Nathan Kennedy, of Montreal, the well-known exporter of Canadian cattle says if Canada were scheduled the loss to Canadian farmers would not be less than $3,300,000 a year.

Mr. Hall, the Quebec Treasurer, calculates that the excess of expenditure over revenue during 1891-92 will be $2,965,695.

Mr. James McLaren, the wealthy lumberman of Buckingham, Que., and president of the Bank of Ottawa, died the other day, aged 74. He was a brother of Prof. McLaren, of Knox College, Toronto to which institution he has bequeathed $50,000.

The oldest incorporated city in Canada is St. John, N. B., incorporated May 18, 1785. Other dates are as follows: Toronto, March 6, 1834; Quebec and Montreal, June 25 1840 Halifax, April 10, 1841; Kingston, May 18, 1846; Hamilton, June 9, 1846; Fredericton, March 30, 1848; London and Ottawa, January 1, 1855; Charlottetown, April 15. 1855; Victoria, August 2, 1862; Winnipeg, November 8, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Randolph Churchill has consented to run for Parliament for Paddington.

Gen. Booth has returned to England from his trip to Australia and India.

Sir James Caird, the well-known writer on agricultural subjects, died at London, Eng., last week.

Mr. Frederick Hankey, Conservative member of the English House of Commons, died on Saturday.

The British Board of Agriculture has scheduled Denmark on account of cattle disease.

It is announced that the Queen will hold two drawing-rooms in May, and levees after Easter.

The agitation in England against the importation of live cattle is becoming very strong, and an effort may be made to place Canada on the prohibited list.

A heavy snowstorm, having in some places the characteristics of a Canadian blizzard, prevailed on Tuesday in England and Wales. Traffic was greatly impeded.

Mr. Michael Davitt, in a speech on Sunday, said it was not generally known that Irish properties were mortgaged to English bankers and others to the extent of £160,000,000.

Sir Provo Wallis, the senior Admiral of the British Navy, who was on board the Shannon when she fought the U. S. frigate Chesapeake off Boston in 1813, died in London on Saturday at the age of 101 years.

In the House of Commons last week Mr. Lowther, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, said that Great Britain and the United States had agreed that France, Italy, and Sweden should act as arbitrators of the Behring Sea dispute.

UNITED STATES.

Typhus fever is raging in New York. Upwards of 80 cases of this dreadful disease have been discovered.

The present winter is the most severe ever known in Southern Idaho.

There is an immense rush to take up locations on the sapphire grounds in Helena, Mont.

A nine-year old boy died at Baltimore from the effects of a mosquito bite.

The height of buildings erected in Chicago will hereafter be limited to 150 feet.

New cases of typhus fever are being discovered daily in New York city.

Cases of typhus fever among Hebrews who recently arrived from Russia are reported in several United States cities.

The officials of the Louisinia lottery were placed under arrest on Tuesday, charged with violation of the postal law.

James Fair, son of the San Francisco millionaire, has died from the bichloride of gold treatment for drunkenness.

The police raided several gambling dens in Chicago on Thursday night and arrested over 100 gamblers.

Dr. Thomas Sterry Hunt, formerly of the Canadian geological survey, died in New York on Friday evening. He was born in 1826.

The Minneapolis City Council has passed an ordinance permitting saloons to be open on Sundays.

At a meeting of the Buffalo Brewers' Association held last week a resolution was adopted in favour of reducing the duty on Canadian barley to ten cents a bushel.

The Buffalo Enquirer says the bulk of American sentiment is in favour of better trade relations with Canada, one of the best customers of the United States.

The State Assembly, Knights of Labour, is in session at Grand Rapids, Mich. Grand Master Workman Powderly says there are at present 250,000 members on the rolls.

Coulter, of Sault Ste. Marie, who recently during a revival meeting confessed to having murdered his father, was the other day sentenced to ten years in penitentiary.

John Pratt and his seven-year-old daughter, living near Leonard, Kas., were killed on Saturday night by wild dogs, which infest the north-western corner of the State.

It is stated that Mr. Grover Cleveland, dreading the horrors of a Presidential campaign, and enjoying the comforts of home, will not be a candidate. A Washington despatch says the names of Morton and Rusk are suggested for a Democratic ticket.

The Allan line steamer Missouri will sail from New York on March 12th for Libau, in Northern Russia, with 2,000 tons of food collected for the famine-stricken peasantry. The vessel was offered for the purpose, an offer equivalent to a contribution of $20,000.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says there is a suspicious delay on the part of the American Commissioners in proceeding with the Behring Sea investigations, and that the decision of secrecy is entirely the wish of the American authorities.

IN GENERAL.

M. de Lesseps is critically ill.

The Empress of Germany is suffering from an attack of influenza.

Sixty persons suspected of being Anarchists have been arrested in Berlin.

German Socialists are preparing for extensive May Day celebrations.

A Protestant church in Piraeus, Greece, was looted and burned by a mob on Sunday.

Li-Hung-Chang, prime minister of China was 70 years on Thursday.

Russian merchants fear that their grain will be confiscated by the Government.

Civil war is said to be raging in Khartoum and vicinity.

Four anarchists were executed in Spain last week.

Terrible distress prevails in Vienna. It is calculated there are 70,000 unemployed persons in the city.

It is reported Dr. Peters, the German explorer, has discovered a vast field of saltpetre in East Africa.

Baron Albert Rothschild has devoted a large sum towards building an hospital for consumptives in Vienna.

A general in the Chinese army has been executed because he pledged himself to support French influence.

German agents are said to be conducting an anti-Russian agitation in Russian Poland.

The rise in the price of beef and mutton had led to enormous demands for horseflesh in Paris.

Police reports of the spread of Socialistic conspiracies in Germany have seriously alarmed the Emperor, and severe repressive legislation may be expected.

The Russian Government has granted the sum of 60,000,000 roubles to be expended for the relief of the sufferers in the famine district.

A despatch from Penza, in Southern Russia, says the intense cold has added greatly to the distress and disease of the starving peasants.

Although the health of the Empress of Germany is far from good, the court fetes continue. A feature of these entertainments is the revival of the minuet dance.

A Railway Adventure.

A lady who has been travelling abroad relates an adventure which befel her in Italy in a railway train. an adventure that is not without its amusing side. Her husband put her into a compartment alone, and went to attend to the baggage. After he had gone a villanious-looking fellow get in, and presently the train started off, the husband not appearing. The lady was naturally a good deal disturbed, and the way in which the stranger looked at her did not tend to diminish her agitation. Suddenly, still with his eyes fixed upon her, the man took from his pocket a large claspknife and opened it. Then he rose, and deliberately cut from the window blinds their cords, and began to knot them together.

The lady was terrified almost to death. She expected to be strangled on the spot, and began appealing to the stranger to spare her. He only laughed brutally, answering her in Italian, of which she did not understand a word. Then he pulled off his coat and waistcoat, and just as the terrified woman was almost prepared to fling herself out of the compartment of the swiftly-moving train, he knotted the cords so as to piece out a broken suspender, put on his coat and waistcoat, and sat quietly down in a corner, where he went quickly to sleep. The husband, who had by mistake got into a wrong compartment just as the train was starting, and who joined his wife at the vnext station, found her on the ferge of hysterics from the effects of the right she had undergone.

White Slaves of the Last Century.

The following advertisement appeared in "The New York Gazette" of September 4, 1732: "Just arrived from Great Britain, and are to be sold on board the Ship Alice and Elizabeth, Capt. Paine, Commander, several likely Welch and English Servant Men, most of them Tradesmen Whoever inclines to purchase any of them may agree with said Commander, or Mr. Thomas Noble, Merchant at Mr. Hazard's in New York; where also is to be sold several Negro Girls and a Negro Boy, and likewise good Cheshire cheese."

AN AFRICAN EXPLORER.

Death of Dr. Junker, Whose Achievements in the Dark Continent are Acknowledged by a Grateful Public.

A man who won enviable fame as an African explorer died last week in Russia. No student of exploration in the Dark Continent will read without regret of the cutting off, in the prime of his life, of Dr. Wilhelm Johann Junker. Ten years, or nearly a fifth of his life, were spent in African discovery; and in some respects the work he did was unique and won for him special distinction.

Dr. Junker's long explorations never cost any one but himself a dollar. He was rich enough to have led a life of ease. He chose to spend his best years beyond the reach of the most ordinary comforts, that he might add to human knowledge. The most valuable researches to be made hereafter in Africa will be upon the lines which Dr. Junker was the first to lay down. He had no desire to

REPEAT THE ACHIEVEMENTS

of those explorers whose journeys were so hurried that they could not see half that was worth seeing nor describe accurately what they saw. He preferred to live for years among the tribes most worthy of study and to devote to them and to all the aspects of the regions they inhabited the most deliberate and painstaking observations. Such was his method in the old Bahr el Ghazal province of Egypt, a country surpassingly rich in every phase of tropical life, the home of two of the most advanced and interesting tribes in Central Africa, and a land where the solution of more than one mystery of African geography was to be found. Here he lived for seven years, cut off most of the time from all hope of communicating with the civilized world; and, thanks to his labors, this region is now more minutely known in its geographic and ethnological aspects than any other region of equal extent in Central Africa.

Dr. Junker's achievements show the sacrifices and hardships which an unselfish devotion to science nerves some men to undergo. For years he was without the comradeship of any one of kindred blood. He lived among the natives almost as one of them, sharing their huts, sustaining life upon their rude cookery, learning even to relish fried ants and other mysteries of native culinary art, displaying no weapons on his long journeys,

LULLING SUSPICION

by the music of his accordion, going whereever he pleased, but nowhere till he had convinced the people before him of his friendly intentions. The toils and privations of those years left their marks in the lines that furrowed his strong face and doubtless shortened his life. He made very large collections which were lost through the Mahdist invasion: but the results of his geographical labors were saved, and all geographers were thankful for the abundant material he brought home. He helped to solve the problem of the Well Makua, which proved to be the Congo's greatest tributary, though geographers had long inclined to the belief that it was the upper course of the Shari, which flows into Lake Tchad; and while engaged upon this problem Junker accomplished a feat which geographers regard as very remarkable. It may here be described briefly both as a noteworthy achievement and also as illustrating the infinite pains with which he gathered his material.

Dr. Junker had lived several years in this savage wilderness before he set out to solve the problem of the Welle Makua. He started on this journey with absolutely no instrument except a compass to aid him in determining his positions. Some of his instruments had been broken and others

RUINED BY THE CLIMATE

during many months of almost incessant travelling. The remarkable care with which he sought to produce a map worth studying in spite of his lack of scientific appliances has already been described in the Sun as follows:

"Junker trudged through the grass compass in hand, counting every step. At the expiration of each fifteen minutes he stopped and jotted down in his note book the distance and the mean direction travelled in the preceding quarter of an hour. In the evening he entered the day's progress on his route map. He kept up this monotonous and trying routine through the weeks and months of his long journey down the Welle Makua; and when, at last, he was compelled to turn back, he continued the task till he reached once more his headquarters at Ndoruma's. He had travelled down the river from this point, whose latitude and longitude he had previously determined, nearly four hundred miles."

It was not known until the report of Lieut. Marinel's astronomical observations reached Europe last year that the point where Dr. Junker turned back, and whose situation he determined without instruments at the end of a journey of 400 miles, is marked on his map less than two miles distant from its proper position. It is the most remarkable achievement of the sort on record.

Dr. Sunker lived to complete his work. The results of his long studies fill two large volumes and have been published in German and English. He will always be remembered as one of the most modest, conscientious, self-sacrificing, and successful of African explorers.

Not a Proposal.

The young man's face was flushed and his manner was strangely agitated. As he addressed the fair girl before whom he stood, a faint tremor was noticeable in his voice.

"Miss Blanche," he said, "I hesitated about coming to you, but my feelings have over-powered me at last. Will it be too much for me to ask—"

"Pray go on," said the maiden, with heart wildly beating, as his voice faltered. Yes, they were coming, the words that she and her dear mamma had so long waited for. "Pray go on," she said again, as he still stood looking at her with burning eyes.

"I came to ask you, Miss Blanche—"

"Yes," she smiled encouragingly.

"If it would be too much trouble for you to write off that recipe which you said you had for warding off the grip? I'm sure I am going to have it, and those confounded doctors always charge two prices for a prescription."

As an instance of acute hydrophobia it is difficult to surpass the story of the Scotch boatman who, while crossing the loch, was asked if he would take some water with his whisky, and replied: "Na, there was a horse drooned at the head o' the loch twa years ago." The head of the loch was twenty-four miles distant.

HIS OWN EXECUTIONER.

The Story of a Chief Who Himself Inflicted the Death Penalties He Imposed.

If you go down to French Guiana and ascend the big Maroni River a little distance you will find a great many negroes who talk very bad French. Some of them however, have visited France and have a little education. The more intelligent of these negroes will tell you the greatest man who ever lived, except the first Napoleon, was Boni. One of these negro tribes is called the Boni from the name of the man who released the people from slavery.

Boni was the intelligent and audacious negro who, in 1772, revolted against his master on the coast of Dutch Guiana, destroyed his property, escaped with hundreds of other slaves, and founded a new home for the people, whom he piloted to the borders of French Guiana. For many decades all slaves who escaped from their masters were able to find their freedom among the Bonis. A curious story is told about Boni by the explorer Henri Coudreau, who has done so much to make the interior of French Guiana known.

A long distance up the Maroni River is the Island Adlafo, which means "cutting off the head." This is the island where, for a long time, Boni carried out the execution of criminals whom he had condemned to death. The curious feature of his system of capital punishment was that he required no assistance whatever in carrying his judgments into effect. He alone escorted the condemned persons to the island of Adlafo, and unaided he cut off their heads. The Spartacus of the "Negroes of the Woods" seemed to be particularly fond of this sort of exercise. Physically he was the most powerful man in his country. No one wished to cope with him in combat.

When he had a prisoner whom he had condemned he would place his flintlock and his sabre in a canoe, seat the condemned man in the bow of the boat, and then paddle up stream several miles to the island. He would not have even a boatman with him on these little expeditions.

"Now," Boni was wont to say to the unhappy wretch before him, as he paddled along, "do not attempt to escape, for if you do I shall surely stop you by a bullet in the legs. I shall not shoot to kill you, for I shall wish to torture you after I get you."

"No, chief" the trembling victim would often reply, "I shall not try to escape." And such was the terror Boni inspired that the unfortunate prisoner would reach the place of punishment probably without entertaining the slightest thought of escaping.

When they reached the island Boni would tell his prisoner to get out of the canoe and would then march him to the place of execution. This was a large flat rock, washed by the waters of the rapid river and shaded by a tamarind tree. The rock is still shown to every one who visits the spot. When they reached the place, Boni, fierce and inexorable, would sternly command:

"Now you die. To your knees. Your hands behind your back. Hold down your head."

The unfortunate wretch, more dead than alive, would mechanically obey the order. Boni would raise his sabre, and with one sure stroke would sever the head from the body. The head would roll upon the flat stone and the blood would be washed away by the rush of water from the rapids, which now and then overspread the rock. Boni would then re-embark, and upon his return his people would regard him more than ever as a terror to evildoers.

Should Canada Have a Flag.

Periodically an agitation arises as to whether Canada should have a flag, and if we are to have one, what should it be. Some are of opinion that the old Union Jack is good enough for us, and that we are foolish to think of adopting a distinctive ensign. As the Montreal Witness points out, there is much to be said in favor of this view, which is specially appreciated by seafaring persons who feel that everybody knows and respects their flag so long as it is the flag of England, and that any variation from that flag raises on the high seas questions and doubts with regard to it. Others make suggestions which would practically give Canada as distinct a flag from that of the Empire as some of the Australian provinces have adopted. The Witness further says:—Our own opinion is, that if we are to depart from the British flag at all, and it seems to be an established fact that we have done so, the change should be as simple as possible. The present Canadian flag which carries the arms of all the provinces of Canada on the field of the red ensign of Great Britain was, as is generally believed, the conception of the late Senator Plumb, a statesman distinguished alike for his poetical vein and for his pronounced loyalty to the empire. With all respect to the memory of the late Senator, we regard his device as a singularly unhappy one. It has never been found convenient to put escutcheons on flags and it is particularly inconvenient to pack together seven escutcheons, with the prospect of having to add to them four or five more. The total result upon the flag seen at the distance at which a flag is seen is a meaningless spot. if we are to have any mark on the flag distinctive of Canada let it be one simple one and not a whole museum of bad heraldry crowded into a circle a foot in diameter. The universally recognized emblem of all Canada is the maple leaf. A single maple eaf in yellow in place of all the heraldic rubbish which now complicates the flag would be the least change possible, and would be readily understood by every one to mean Canada. The flying of such a flag would proclaim not only that we are British but that we are Canadian and that Canada is British. This matter has long been mooted in the press. There is complete unanimity in condemning the flag we now have, which has proved too complicated to come into general use, and which can never awake national enthusiasm. There has been a fairly general approval of the maple leaf flag. Such being the case we find it very difficult to see why a change so calculated to be popular, and to appeal both to the Canadian and to the British feelings of Canadians, has not ere this been brought about by the Government."

"Doesn't Mrs. Maxwell believe in co-education of the sexes?" "Co-education? I should say not! Why, she believes that a girl ought to be raised so carefully that when she sees a man she will say, "What is that, mamma?"

WINTER WRINKLES.

"Jakey, my sohn, dake longer stebs und you von't vear out your shoes so qvick."

"A goot turn done a friend vas vort more as six turns vat you didn't done," says Carl Pretzel.

He—"Mattie, if I only dared to kiss you!" She—"Harry, whatever you are don't be a coward."

The height of industry—a girl so industrious that when she has nothing else to do she knits her brows.

"Officer, there's a big row going on around the corner!" "Don't yez think I kin hear it, ye chump? Move an!"

Ethel (showing her engagement ring)—"Don't you admire his taste?" Maud—"Ye-es, so far as jewelry is concerned."

We have noticed that the cheaper the trousers a young man has on the more fur he puts on the collar and cuffs of his overcoat.

She—"Do you believe man becomes what he eats?" He—"No. I've known many a man to eat Welsh rare-bits who never became quite the cheese."

A drunken Irishman, staggering along the sidewalk, reeling from one side to the other, was heard to say, "Ayther I'm sphredin meself or this is a very narrow walk!"

Harry—"So she refused you, did she?" Jack—"Yes and I shall remember what she said as long as I live." Harry—"What did she say?" Jack—"She said "No."

"No," said one chicken to another, "we don't speak to her. She wasn't hatched from the same lot of eggs that we were." "Oh, I see. She's from a different set."

Saleswoman—"Mademoiselle, I can strongly recommend you this style of mantle. Only last week an intimate friend of mine became engaged in just such another."

That's so!

When a coy and blushing maiden
Wades into the briny tide,
'Tis no wonder that the bosom
Of the waters swell with pride.

Doctor (to newly-made father)—"Sir, you are to be congratulated. You are the father of twins." Happy Parent (doubtfully)—"That's so. They might have been triplets.'"

"I have an idea!" she suddenly said.
Her lover was sitting near;
He gazed at her fondly: "I see you have,
And an awfully bright eye, dear."

Hunker—"Ever since I can remember, Miss Flypp, I have searched for the beautiful, the true and the good." Miss Flypp—"Oh, Mr. Hunker, this is so sudden. But you may speak to papa.,'

Mr. Droptin—"Look here old fellow, excuse my frankness, but why in thunder don't you have that child's hair cut?" Mr. Foresite—"Not for worlds, dear boy; I intend to make a professional pianist of him."

"When we were in the North seas," said the whaling captain, "we frequently swapped blubber for sealskins." "That's nothing," said Bond, "down in Toronto my wife worked the very same racket on me."

"I ain't goin' to send any more money out to the heathens," said Willie. "I seen a picture of one of 'em this mornin', an' as far as I could see he didn't wear any pants, and so hasn't any pockets to carry the money."

Captain Norris—"Stella de Bilton, the danseuse, does not appear at the Olympic Theatre to-night." Colonel Mooney—"That is because of an accident. A moth got into her dressing-room this afternoon and ate up the costume she wears in the first act!"

Mr. Heavysides—"I suspect your Italian Count, Rosetta." Rosetta—"Oh, papa!" Mr. Heavysides—"Well, the fact is, dear, he became absent-minded at the table to-day, dashed some vinegar over little Willie's hair and began giving him a shampoo."

Emigrants Doing Well.

The London Morning Post prints the proceedings of the Charity Organization Society containing the report of Capt. Gretton, who visited Canada some months ago. The report says that Capt. Gretton "found the people whom he went to see between Montreal and Assinaboia and Niagara and Ottawa. They were, he said exceptionally well settled, flourishing, thoroughly contented, and provided with the abundant food, warm houses, and excellent clothing which every sober healthy and industrious settler might hope to possess. Out of 550 persons, 430 were doing very well indeed, 50 fairly well, though better than they could do in England, 20 were failures, 20 had returned to England, and 30 had migrated to the United States. Some were employed as artisans in towns, and some on the land, a few of these latter having saved enough money to purchase holdings. The farmers were grateful to the Society for sending out such persons, and influential residents had offered to assist in locating others, provided they were of the right sort. For loafers, drunkards and men who wanted to pick and choose their job there was, however, no use in Canada. A large proportion of those who were doing well consisted of Londoners who had had no previous knowledge of country life, but were willing to do anything that came to hand. For such persons Canada possessed almost boundless possibilities. For sturdy laborers, handy men, charwomen and domestic servants the demand was practically unlimited; and in Winnipeg and British Columbia especially there was plenty of work for high-class mechanics, who were willing to accept the first job that offered itself." Mr. Gardiner, who had spent four weeks in Canada, and who was at the meeting, said, "he had come across several cases of failure, particularly among the female emigrants, and he recommended that the utmost care should be exercised in the selection of those who were to be sent out. He deprecated the emigration of women, whether married or single, who were unaccustomed to rough work, and pointed out that the sober, healthy people to whom Captain Gretton referred were likely to succeed in England if the opportunity were afforded them. He criticised the manner in which young girls were distributed over the colony, and expressed the opinion that they should not be sent away from home at all unless a most rigorous supervision were established over their future existence." A brief discussion followed, but no resolution was submitted to the meeting.