

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Lord Bishop Williams died at Quebec the other afternoon.

The navigation of the St. Lawrence is now open, and three ocean steamers are on their way from Quebec to Montreal.

The Baroness Macdonald has returned from Lakewood, N. J. to Ottawa and will spend the Summer at Riviere du Loup.

A ten-year-old Chatham boy named Striker, while wrestling with his brother, received internal injuries from which he will die.

Winnipeg intends to spend nearly ten thousand dollars this summer in erecting permanent buildings for exhibition purposes.

The wife of Mr. Michael Kavanagh, merchant, of Ottawa, on Sunday, being unwell, took a dose of carbolic acid instead of medicine. The poison proved fatal.

A machinist named Conrad Buhl, employed in a sawmill at Elmwood, Ont., was instantly killed on Monday night by the breaking of a large driving belt.

The Rev. J. Edgar Hill, the well-known pastor of St. Andrew's church, Montreal, has been presented by his congregation with a purse containing \$1,500 on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his wedding.

It is announced that Mr. L. A. Tache, Mr. Chapleau's former secretary, will commence to publish on Sunday next in Montreal a large English weekly, which will be issued and delivered every Sunday morning.

The Ontario Government has appropriated \$1,000 for the use of the committee having in hand the celebration of the centennial anniversary of Upper Canada to be held at Niagara on July 16.

R. H. McGreevy, having returned to Quebec and given himself up, was sent to jail for one year, the judge remarking that but for his running away he would have been sentenced to six months.

If rain does not come soon there will be a panic in the lumber market. In the lumbering districts north of Kingston the rivers and streams are so low that logs cannot be moved.

Charbonneau, who was shot at Tweed, Ont. nine or ten days ago by a woman whom he had insulted while intoxicated, died at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Thursday night.

All male persons seeking shelter for the night in the police cells of Kingston will hereafter be required to give three hours' labour in return for the lodging, if not physically incapacitated.

About 700 immigrants left Montreal the other morning by the Canadian Pacific railway for Ontario and the North-West. The majority are English farmers seeking settlement in Manitoba.

It is reported that the bands of the Berlin and Waterloo musical societies have been engaged to play during Canadian week at the Chicago World's Fair, and that they will receive \$1,000 and expenses.

Mr. Nicholas J. Power, who entered the service of the Great Western railway in 1858, has been named as the successor of the late Wm. Edgar as general passenger agent of the Grand Trunk railway.

While Charles Leslie, night superintendent of the Bell telephone in Montreal, was inspecting some wires on the roof of the Exchange buildings on Wednesday night, he fell to the ground, a distance of 75 feet, and was killed.

Mr. William Saunders, Canadian commissioner to the World's Fair, has been notified by the director-general that space has been allotted for the exhibit of Canadian live stock at Chicago as follows: 75 horses, 250 cattle, 300 sheep and 100 swine. These figures will be welcome news to our live stock men, as it was not expected that they should be permitted to exhibit so many.

Petitions are being presented to Parliament by the farmers of the eastern countries of Quebec praying that in the bill now before Parliament further to amend the Fisheries Act the clause prohibiting the catching of fish for the use of manure may be struck out.

In a sermon at Kingston on Sunday, Rev. Dr. Jackson, a Congregationalist clergyman, spoke of the proposal to use one of the martello towers in that city as the base of a monument to Alexander Mackenzie, and suggested that another tower should be used for a like purpose in memory of Sir John Macdonald.

Horace Talbot, late of the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and charged with defrauding the Government, was called for trial at the assizes in the capital on Monday. He did not appear, and is believed to be in Ogdensburg, N. Y. A motion was made to estreat the bail furnished in his case, amounting in all to \$2,200.

Nova Scotia's coal output, according to the report of the Provincial Superintendent of Mines, was larger last year by 60,000 tons than during 1890, bringing the season's record up to 2,044,784 tons. The bulk of the output is consumed in Canada. Quebec takes 775,286 tons, Nova Scotia 639,737 tons, and New Brunswick 229,315 tons. Only some 25,000 tons were sold to the United States, and Ontario is not credited with having purchased any. Although the increase for the year was small, the figures are significant, inasmuch as they indicate that the home market is yearly becoming a larger consumer of Nova Scotia coal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is reported that Prince George of Wales and the Princess Victoria Mary of Teck are betrothed.

Thomas Turnbull, who died at Whitby, Eng., the other day, was the builder of about 100 first-class iron steamships.

Sir James Joseph Alport, chairman of the Midland Railway Company, of England, is dead in London, aged 81.

Henry Irving, the famous actor, is very ill. He has partially lost his voice, and since Thursday has not appeared on the stage of the Lyceum Theatre. He has gone to Hastings for a change.

Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the ex-Premier, is the vice-principal of Newnham College, the women's annex of Cambridge University. Miss Gladstone is 46 years old and of a very retiring disposition.

The Duchess of Albany is of an inventive turn of mind and has a patent upon a combined school seat and desk, which is coming into general use in the English schools.

Some time since a member of an Orange procession near Portadown, Ireland, was

captured by a pretty rough crowd and made to drink the health of the Pope. On Sunday evening the Roman Catholic church in that place was assailed by stones and badly wrecked. It is believed the man who was forced to toast the Pope is the leader of the gang.

It is about 73 years ago since the parents of the Queen who were living abroad, hastened home in order that she might be "born a Britain." Her 73rd birthday occurs May 24.

Lady Somerset has been interviewed on American politics since her return home. She thinks the prohibitionists and farmers' Alliance folks will get together "shortly" and make the temperance question overshadow the tariff and silver issues.

Mrs. Osborne is said to be giving her jailers a good deal of trouble. Prison discipline proves very irksome to her, and it is reported that she flatly declined to perform some of the offices which fall to the lot of a prisoner, carrying her refusal to a point at which it would have been dangerous to enforce obedience.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, who are in the south of France, are literally unable to stir out of their hotel without being pursued by well-dressed men and women, armed with cameras, and regular picnic parties come over, equipped with lunch baskets, to establish themselves in and around the hotel gardens for the purpose of catching a glimpse of the still grief-stricken royals.

UNITED STATES.

Jealousy caused Ernest Rapp to shoot his wife and child and then himself at Syracuse, N. Y., the other day.

A \$5,000 load of contraband opium was seized with the steamer Michigan at Port Townsend, Wash.

John Hand, a teamster, and sixteen horses were burned to death in a fire at San Francisco the other day.

As a wind-up of an evening's debauch in Chicago, Friday night, Lewis Powers shot and killed William Maddigan.

John Garvey was drowned near Ogdensburg, N. Y., last week while attempting to cross a river on a raft.

The earthquake of Thursday, completely levelled the brick portion of Esperoto, Cal. Several persons were fatally injured.

The Pennsylvania railroad colliery at Minersville, Pa., was flooded the other day and it is said eight men were drowned.

At Denison, Ohio, George Moore, shot his wife and Edward McClelland and then committed suicide. Jealousy was the cause.

A negro who helped to assassinate Postmaster Kaufmann of Reisel, Tex., was caught and hanged to a tree by a mob yesterday.

An Indian died at South Bend, Ind., on Friday, who is known to be 105 years of age, but he claimed himself that he was 110 years old.

The silver men of Colorado have decided to support for the presidency, irrespective of party, the man who will pledge himself to free coinage.

In Point Coupee parish, La., on Monday a wealthy planter named Cotter was shot dead because he refused to hand over \$100 to a robber. The robber was lynched.

The ferryboat Cincinnati, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, ran into the pier at Courtland street, New York, on Tuesday afternoon. Engineer John Gray was killed and a number of passengers were injured, including "Plunger" Walton.

The oil house of the Allentown, Pa., rolling mills was destroyed on Monday night by the bursting of a can of dynamite which one of the employes kicked over while attempting to extinguish a fire. One man was fatally and two seriously injured.

Plimmer Turner, a burley negro living at Niagara Falls, N. Y., was engaged on Monday evening by the crying of a little coloured girl, three years of age. Knocking the child down he stepped on her, and then gave her a kick on the temple which killed her.

A New York cigar store girl has just been awarded \$25,000 damages for breach of promise against a rich bachelor, Louis Schultz.

It is an open secret in Washington that the President is endeavoring to secure an international conference on the silver question.

Sunday was a dry day in New York, all the saloons being closed and closely watched. One hundred and twenty prisoners were taken.

Charles Miller, only eighteen years of age was hanged at Cheyenne, Wyo., on Friday, for murdering two companions more than a year ago.

The Rev. Father Huntington, the Episcopalian monk, as a variation to the usual slumming, intends taking a party of the poor of New York through the mansions of the rich.

John Little, a former sheriff of Cherry county, Ill., has been arrested charged with cattle stealing. He is said to have been the head of one of the worst gangs of cattle thieves in the west.

President Harrison has issued an executive order promulgating the new modus vivendi between Great Britain and the United States for the protection of seals in the Behring Sea.

IN GENERAL.

The King of Italy and the Austrian Emperor will visit Berlin simultaneously.

Ravachol and Simon, the French Anarchists, were found guilty on Tuesday and were sentenced to penal servitude for life.

William Astor died in Paris on Monday night of heart disease. He was worth between fifty and sixty million dollars, the greater part of which is invested in New York real estate.

A great German authority says that the new Italian rifle is the best yet introduced.

The Socialists of Berlin and Paris continue to make extensive preparations for May Day.

It is reported that the Republic of San Domingo has been practically sold to the United States Government.

Emperor William has donated 3,000 marks to the society for the encouragement of outdoor games in Germany.

The St. Petersburg newspapers announce that the prohibition of the export of corn will be maintained until September.

Large numbers of distressed Russians are endeavoring to enter Germany, but are being prevented by guards at the frontier.

Parisian magistrates are pleading various pretexts to shirk the task of presiding at the trial of Ravachol, the Anarchist.

Prince Bismarck received 600 congratulatory telegrams on his birthday, and 12,000 visitors called at Friedrichshagen to pay their respects to the veteran.

The condition of the Grand Duke George of Russia is very serious. His lung disease is becoming worse, and his death is now regarded as inevitable.

It is said the Sultan of Turkey was intensely annoyed at England's diplomatic victory in the affair of the firm of investiture of the Egyptian Khedive.

King Teburimo of Big Makin and Little Makin, islands of the Gilbert group, has returned home from San Francisco. He came to request the United States to establish a protectorate over his kingdom.

The post of house surgeon in the largest hospital in Adelaide, Australia, has been given to Dr. Laura Fowler. This has been a pretty healthy year for women in several of the professions.

An experiment in mobilizing the garrison at Thorn, Prussia, was tried recently with a rather amusing result. The Russian sentries on their side of the Drowenz conceived that the Germans were about to invade Russian territory, and reported to their superior officers, who kept a large force on the bank of the river with fixed bayonets, and it is said there they remained till long after the Germans had laughed themselves to sleep.

STICKING TO THEIR POSTS

Engineers Who Face Danger with Small Chance of Coming Out Alive.

"Yes, I've been pretty badly scared several times since I began railroading fifteen years ago," said an old freight conductor, "and don't really know which one was the worse, although, of course, I always thought the last was. We're all of us human, and if a man tells you he doesn't get scared railroading don't you believe him. I've seen lots in the papers about heroic engineers who stayed at their posts and sacrificed their lives trying to save others. When you show me one man that takes those chances for humanity's sake, as they say, I'll show you a hundred who stayed just because they were too scared to jump or didn't have time.

"A man thinks mighty quick sometimes, but he doesn't always have time to think of anybody that's behind him. When a fellow's running across the country a mile a minute in pitch dark and all of a sudden a big red light flashes in his face or a pair of red lights show up in front he is mighty apt to forget what the papers will say about a hero at his post. If he can move at all he shuts off and throws her over and plugs her with one hand, working the air just because it's second nature and he can't help himself. It's what they call mechanical, and a man will do it without really knowing what he's doing. Then he'll jump if he can.

"Talking about these heroes, I'm one of them myself. I've a big reputation up North as a man who'd stick to his post. It was when I first went to railroading. I'd been raised in my superintendent's family and when I got old enough I went to firing on the Milwaukee. About three months after I'd got a regular run I was out on a freight over night. We'd had a rush and I was pretty tired, and about 12 the head brakeman took the fire for awhile and I went to sleep. I was sitting on the front end of the seat, dead to the world, when a couple of red lights on the tail end of a caboose showed up. The freight ahead of us had broken in two, and we caught the hind end in a cut. The engineer shut off, but he didn't have time to throw her over and plug her, and he and the brakeman both jumped without even waking me up.

"We hit the caboose pretty hard I tell you, but instead of breaking her up or ditching, the pilot went under the car and raised it right up till it slid half way up the boiler. The shock woke me up, but I was only half awake then. She was moving along slow yet, and when I saw the red lights on the caboose the first thing that struck me was that we were on a siding and that the engineer had got off, leaving the engine in forward motion and she had leaked or sprung her throttle and gone into another freight on the siding ahead of us.

"I jumped over to the engine's side and threw her over and plugged her hard. It didn't take much to stop and I stood there for a minute commenting profanely on the engineer's leaving her in forward motion, and yet if I had been wide awake to think of jumping you bet your sweet life some other fellow would have been the hero and I'd tried to beat the engineer and brakeman out of the cab window."

Animal Peculiarities.

Australia has a rabbit plague.

Now the sting of a bee is recommended as a cure for rheumatism.

A horse will live twenty-five days on water without any solid food, seventeen days without eating or drinking, but only five days on solid food without water.

A single pair of sparrows in ten years will have 25,000, descendants if all the birds are permitted to live. In a single year a pair will rear twenty young ones.

A favorite food fish in Japan is the tai. It contains two bones, which the Japanese call, from their shape, the hoe and sickle. When eating the fish a mother will tell her children, "Now wait until I get you the hoe and sickle," and the children use them as playthings.

In both Scotland and Ireland the entrance of a bee into a cottage (more particularly if it be a bumble bee) is looked upon as a certain sign of death of some one then residing there. In other localities if bees in swarming settle on dead wood it is regarded as equally ominous.

The brain of the tortoise was once supposed to contain a wonderful stone, which was efficacious in extinguishing fire, and when placed under the tongue would produce prophetic inspiration. Another stone, possessing the latter property was found to be in the eye of the hyena.

Captain Joel H. Ridgway, of the Barnegat Life-Saving station, found and immense fish stranded in Barnegat bay, about two miles west of the station. The fish was about twelve feet long. Captain Ridgway estimates that it will weigh about a ton. The captain wanted to secure the carcass for the Smithsonian Institution, but its condition prevented his moving it. It is thought that an effort will be made to procure the bones for the institution. The name of the fish is unknown to the men.

SPRING SMILES.

Jones thinks that a man is fortunate who has his will contested after death only. He says his will has been contested ever since he married Mrs. J.

Tramp (entering broker's office)—"I am sorry to have to beg, sir, but I am broke." Broker—"I am sorry I cannot help you, for I am broke."

"Do ye kape butter here?" "Kape butter, ye greenhorn! I've kept butter this twenty years." "Well, kape it then. It's too old for me."

The Angel Gabriel (preparing to sound the last trumpet)—"Silence now!" Excited young man—"Hold on just a second! I've sent a boy for my kodak!"

Bertha—"Grandma, is oor teef good?" Grandma—"No, darling; I've got none now, unfortunately." Bertha—"Then I'll give oo my nuts to hold until I come oack."

McFingle—"Cutely calls on Miss Plain-face every night. I don't see how he can court her, even if she has a pile of money—she is so homely." "Oh, Cutely turns the gas out."

Judge Clancy—"What sort of a man was it you saw commit the assault?" Policeman—"Sure, your honor, he was an insignificant cratur about your own size, your honor!"

Reporter—"Here is an item about a boy who went wading in Florida and was swallowed by an alligator. What head shall I give it?" Editor—"Try 'Wade and Found Wanting.'"

Deacon—"How do you like the minister?" Stranger—"Very much. I have nothing but praise to offer him." "Yes; I noticed that when I passed the contribution plate in your pew."

Cumso—"What are you going to do with that mouse, Johnny?" Johnny Cumso—"Use it for bait." Cumso (astonished)—"For bait?" Johnny—"Yes; I'm going to try and catch some catfish."

Bertha—"I wonder what makes our mother so happy to-day. She has been singing all the afternoon." Albert—"I suppose she has thought of something new to scold papa about when he comes home."

She—"I really don't think it is nice of you to go and borrow money of papa so soon after we are engaged." He (greatly surprised)—"Why, you are the first girl who ever objected to it in all my experience."

Customer—"It is less than a year since you stuffed my poor little parrot, and the feathers are falling out already." Naturalist—"I stuff birds so naturally, madam, that they moult just as if they were alive."

A. D. 1892. Father (from top of the stairs)—"Charley, what does that young woman mean by staying so late?" Charley (in the hall, in a loud whisper)—"Father, be quiet, will you? I think she's going to propose."

Girl friend—"Do you feel the same for your husband as you did when he was courting you?" Newly-married lady—"Well, not exactly. Then most of the time I was mad for him; now most of the time I am mad with him."

Judge Diver—"You say that you did not know that you were violating the law. Ah, but, my dear sir, ignorance of the law is no excuse for any man." Prisoner—"That's rather rough on both of us, ain't it, your worship?"

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Hobbs, just before the guests arrived. "There are sixteen persons and only fifteen spoons." "That's all right," said Hobbs. "Fannie Harkins and Dave Fisher are engaged. One spoon will do for them."

Policeman—"I don't see how a little woman like you succeeded in capturing and holding a big burglar as you did." Lady of the House—"It was dark, and I-I-I thought it was my husband trying to elope with the servant girl."

Eph—"Massa Charles, Massa Charles! I can't git dese spots outen dese pants dis morn' nohow." Massa Charles (sleepily)—"Have you tried ammonia?" Eph—"No, sah; I haven't tried 'em on me. But I knows dey'll fit me fust class."

A small boy who has disobeyed his mother and gone off to play, was reproved with the greeting: "Why, Johnny, aren't you ashamed of yourself?" To which the boy replied, "Yes, ma, but I'd rather be ashamed than miss all the fun I had."

That Irishman had a correct appreciation of the fitness of things who, being asked by the judge, when he applied for a license to sell whisky, if he was of good moral character, replied: "Faith, yer honor, I don't see the necessity of a good moral character to sell whisky."

"Reginald," she said to a wealthy young dandy who had been paying his attentions to her, "I would like to ask you one very serious question." "What is it, my dear?" he replied. "Would you object to marry mamma if I refused you? You see, we really don't want to lose you."

A gentleman lately dismissed a clever but dishonest gardener. For the sake of his wife and his family he gave him a character, and this is how he worded it: "I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he has got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed."

My wife was once my autocrat, But now, alas! I've two. And all my pride has fallen flat At what I'm bade to do. For years she ever had her way— With some rebellion, maybe— But now just listen to her say, "Come, hubby, mind the baby!"

The April Trout.

Mountain lake and rushing stream, Waking from a troubled dream; Sighing pine and maple dumb, Know that spring at last has come. In the clear depths hidden now, Fontinalis, where art thou?

Soaring osprey, screaming gull, Alcyon's chatter, ocean's lull, South wind gently flowing from Sunny lands whence spring has come, Ask thee, reckless rover, now Fontinalis, where art thou?

Bluebird's carol, robin's song, Gurgling notes from blackbird throng, Hurrying buds and bee's low hum, Swell the greeting, "spring has come"— Neath the sheltering alder bough, Fontinalis, where art thou?

Come! I call thee once again, Through the drops of summer rain, Wind thy way, wind thy way, Where the torrents madly play, Woo thee, tempt tempt thee now, Fontinalis, where art thou?

A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE.

A Mother is Notified in Sleep of Her Son's Death.

Some seven-and-twenty years ago there lived in London a certain Mrs. Z., a widow, well known in society. Mrs. Z. had at that time three sons and two daughters. Of the former, the eldest, who was in the diplomatic service was then an attaché at the British Embassy in Paris; whilst the second, who was a lieutenant in the Royal Navy was absent with his ship at a distant station in the Pacific.

One night Mrs. Z. dreamt a curious and disturbing dream. She fancied, in fact, that the ship upon which her sailor son was serving returned to Portsmouth at the close of its lengthy cruise, and having been apprised of its arrival, that she had hastened on board to welcome him home. But, to her great surprise, no sooner did the captain and other officers of the ship perceive Mrs. Z. on her stepping on deck than they immediately turned their faces sorrowfully from her, as if unwilling to communicate some information which must inevitably cause her disappointment and distress.

At length, unable further to conceal the intelligence, with the utmost kindness and consideration the Captain informed Mrs. Z.—that her son had died in a far distant land. At this precise moment she awoke from her disturbing dream.

The following morning Mrs. Z., who was in the daily habit of writing to her eldest son in Paris, forwarded to him a full account of the occurrence, to which, of course, neither he nor she, however, attached the very slightest importance, though the former kept this letter of hers, as he did all other communications at that period which he received from his mother.

In due course H. M. Ship—did eventually return to England, when an official from the Admiralty, an intimate friend of the Z.—family, hastened to Portsmouth to meet young Mr. Z., for the purpose of facilitating if possible, his securing his immediate leave. The first piece of intelligence, however, communicated to him upon reaching the ship, was that on a certain date, and at a certain time, young Mr. Z. had been missed, and that, though a long and careful search had been made for him, neither he nor any traces of his remains had since been discovered.

This very date and hour were the identical date and hour at which Mrs. Z. had dreamt her distressing and remarkable dream.

A year, or a little over a year, after this, the body of the late Mr. Z. was found upon the island on which he was lost.

WAR ON THE DESERT BANDITS.

The Governor-General of Algeria Wishes to Subjugate the Fierce Touaregs.

M. Fourreau, the Governor-General of Algeria, has recently led an expedition into the Sahara desert, south of Algeria, to take possession on behalf of France of large regions along the route between Insalah, in the desert, and Ghadames, on the western frontier of Tripoli. He has successfully accomplished a part of his work, and has established several posts which will help to assure the safety of travellers in the Sahara.

He reports that he regards it as vitally necessary that France should at once assert her rule in the large region between Ghadames and Insalah. He says that there is no security in that country. The bands of Touareg bandits attack travellers on the caravan routes at least three or four times a month. The routes are practically in the hands of these brigands, whose only industry consists in stealing camels and robbing caravans. The caravans cannot escape them, because the only water is along these routes.

At present it is a country of absolute liberty, so far as crime is concerned. If the caravans are very strong they may escape injury, but if they are attacked by a force stronger than themselves, their camels are stolen and the men are killed. Might makes right throughout the Central Sahara. The Governor-General desires to create a number of strong posts so near together that bandits may be pursued and punished. He says that all that is necessary to give to this region, with its many fertile oases, prosperity and comfort is to overcome the bandits, who now render life insecure and property almost valueless.

Some Sleeping Wonders.

In February, 1882, Anthony Kram, a Bavarian, was sent from one of the outlying wards of Buffalo, New York, to the city almshouse. Anthony said that he was not ill in any way in particular, neither was he well. He had the peculiar notion that his neck was made of glass, and for that reason he was afraid to move his head, fearing that the result might be disastrous. When the superintendent had listened to Kram's ingenious explanation of his evident poverty, and also noting that the man was very meek, and humble in his demeanor, he entered him on the books as "Anthony Kram; Bavarian; pious crank; cause due to religious excitement; some symptoms of narcolepsy." The last entry, which is the scientific name for the so-called "sleepy disease," was evidently correct, the men who brought him to the almshouse having awakened him from a sleep which the neighbors affirmed had lasted twenty days without intermission.

He was given a bath, a change of clothes and furnished with a supper, which consisted of the regular fare of the institution. He went to sleep apparently elated over his change of quarters but never awoke to the appreciation of his new-found benefactions. This was as already noted, in February, 1882. From that time until February, 1884, two years almost exactly to a day, he slept the sleep of the just, never rousing in the slightest degree, even when dosed with milk and soup, which were fed him regularly three times a day. Death, which occurred on the 734th day, the physicians said, was due to exhaustion, superinduced by narcolepsy.

"Sleepy" Harnes, the Utica, Minn., "sleeping wonder," has slept almost continually since 1877, nearly fourteen years. At one time between the beginning of 1880 and the ending of 1884, he slept continuously for forty-four months, never word for enough to utter an incoherent word three years as Harnes. He is a German, but that accounts for sleeping on an average of ten months in each year.

It is easy for the small boy to "make a clean breast of it," but the rub comes when you want him to wash his face.