

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

There have been eight desertions from H. M. S. Pylades since her arrival at Montreal.

Gunner Jacob, of A Battery, was drowned at Kingston the other afternoon. His boat capsized.

The 13 year-old son of Mr. Philip Arnold, of Baden, Ont., was killed by a train on Wednesday.

Angus Macdonald, of Wolfe Island, caught a sturgeon weighing 200 pounds on Wednesday.

The four-year-old son of Charles Underhill, Ridgetown, was drowned in a cistern Saturday evening.

Rev. Thomas Cosford, of London, is dead. He was one of the oldest Methodist ministers in the country.

Two tourists, J. W. Alwell and Thomas McCullagh, of Clarksville, Tenn., were drowned at Alexandria Bay the other day.

Mr. William Webb, of London, Ont., in his 88th year, has just been married to Mrs. Way, aged 46, of the same city.

The men working for the nail trust firms in Montreal have gone out on strike, as a new scale of wages was not acceptable.

The Quebec provincial police have been armed with Winchester rifles and other perfected weapons and will have target practice.

Smallpox is epidemic in Victoria, B. C. There is a general panic. Four hotels and a number of boarding-houses have been closed.

John Delaney living in Bayham Township, Elgin County, was instantly killed by falling beneath the wheels of his wagon.

John Wilson was instantly killed in a runaway accident in Camden Township, near Tamworth, on Sunday morning.

Samuel E. Herrington, a G. T. R. employee, was run over at Stratford the other evening and terribly injured. He will probably die.

Wm. Benoit of Paincourt, nineteen years old, accidentally fell from the steamer City of Chatham on Monday and was drowned.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sutherland of Woodstock, aged 73, took a dose of carbolic acid in mistake for ginger, and died in half an hour.

During the year ending June 30 last Canadian steamers carried 12,373 passengers through the Sault canal. American steamboats carried 13,317 passengers.

The crop reports from the Province of Quebec state that the rains have not done very much damage, and that the prospects are still good.

A terrific storm swept through the Province of Manitoba on Saturday and Sunday, doing a great amount of damage to buildings, crops, and live stock.

One thousand pilgrims to the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre have just returned home. The pilgrimage is reported as resulting in two cures.

There is a grain blockade at Montreal, resulting from the absence of demand from England, where the people are too excited over the elections to attend to business.

Jeffery Toland of Pembroke makes a statement that eight years ago he set fire to the steamer Watertown at Cape Vincent, one man being burned to death.

George E. Griffin, proprietor of the restaurants and bars of the Senate and House of Commons, has been fined \$50 and costs for a violation of the Liquor Act.

The Ottawa Government has again warned employes of the Civil Service that the exercise of political influence to obtain increases of salary or promotion will not be permitted.

Isaac Flewellyn, a farmer living near Harrisburg, was killed by lightning on Monday evening.

William Williams, a farmer, was instantly killed at a crossing on the C.P.R. while driving home from Woodstock on Tuesday.

The Manitoba Government crop bulletin just issued gives a very favourable account of the condition of the crops.

The Finance Committee of Montreal City Council has recommended a gift of \$10,000 to the St. John sufferers.

A man died at the Toronto General hospital Tuesday night whose body from the neck down had been dead since Saturday.

The Halifax Common Council Tuesday night voted \$6,000 to the St. John's fire sufferers, and the Mayor cabled the authorities to draw on him for that amount.

Probably the biggest convention of the year will be held in Toronto on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th of October. It will be the celebration of the centenary of the advent in Canada of the order of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons. It is expected that not less than 45,000 Masons will assemble in the city.

Prof. Coleman and Mr. Louis B. Stewart of the School of Practical Science, Ottawa, and Mr. D. B. Prunty, of Picton, Ont., compose an exploring party on its way to Mount Brown, British Columbia, to ascertain the exact height of the mountain referred to, which is supposed to be 17,000 feet high.

At the international Y.P.S.C.E. convention in New York Ontario won one international banner and Manitoba the other for the largest proportional gain in membership.

Max Goldberg, who started a brickyard in Berlin, Ont., a year ago, after borrowing all the money he could, skipped out, was captured in London, and now resides in Berlin jail.

L. W. Fish, shoemaker, of Ridgetown, committed suicide on Sunday by taking morphine. Discouragement on account of an expensive life insurance policy is said to have been the cause.

The Macdonald Monument Committee of Hamilton on Saturday selected the model for the statue. The artist, George E. Wade, of London, Eng., will deliver the statue late in the fall.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company propose to establish an independent entrance into New York state by building a line from Woodstock to Niagara Falls and crossing the gorge on a bridge of their own.

A terrible smash-up, caused by cattle on the track, took place the other morning on the Canadian Pacific railway wharf at Montreal. One man was killed and two others, all of whom were stealing a ride, were in-

jured. Property to the value of about \$30,000 was destroyed.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Right Rev. Angus McDonald, Catholic bishop of Argyle and the Isles, has been appointed archbishop of Edinburgh.

Lord Wimmarleigh (John Wilson Patten), who was Chief Secretary for Ireland in 1868, died the other day. He was 90 years of age.

Lord Salisbury has instructed the British charge d'affaires at Washington to ask the United States for an explanation of the seizure of the steamer Coquillion in Port Etches Harbor, Alaska.

The Inman Line steamer City of Chicago, which went ashore on the Irish coast near Queenstown, was totally wrecked by a gale on Wednesday night. The crew reached the shore in safety.

The exports of cutlery to America in the past three months from Sheffield amounted in value to £33,000, against £21,000 for the same period last year, but the volume of trade is still less than it was prior to the McKinley law.

As the Bishop of Killaloe was driving to his residence the other day in Ballina, a woman rushed out of her cottage and threw a pale of slops in his face. This can scarcely be regarded, like the Gladstone gingerbread incident, as a mark of esteem.

Isaac Cook & Sons, prominent cotton brokers, of Liverpool, have suspended payment. A syndicate has been formed to take over their whole interest of 110,000 bales of cotton at the struck price. This cotton will be unloaded at the rate of 25,000 bales daily until their interest is liquidated.

At the request of Lord Knutsford, the Colonial Secretary, the Lord Mayor of London has opened a Mansion House fund for the relief of the St. John's Nld., sufferers. The Mayor of Liverpool has called a meeting for the same purpose, and the Allan steamer Pomeranian will carry free of charge gifts of food and clothing for the sufferers.

The election has somewhat unhinged business in the cattle trade in most parts of the country. In London, on Tuesday, 800 Canadians sold freely at an increase of 2d. per eight lbs. for prime qualities. Seconds maintained the previous prices. In Scotland rates varied. Prices were strong at Yorkhill, but at Glasgow for a fine lot of Canadians the price fell 40s. per head.

UNITED STATES.

A bad form of hog cholera has broken out on the farm of the Hudson River State hospital at Poughkeepsie.

The hop growers of Central New York have combined to hold last year's crop at advanced prices.

The Peruvian, of the Allan Line, which reached Father Point from Glasgow the other day, had on board as steerage passengers 43 Icelanders.

A terrific explosion occurred at a powder mill twelve miles from San Francisco Saturday morning. Three white men and two Chinese were killed.

Race trouble is threatened at Jacksonville, Fla. Forty armed negroes have been arrested, disarmed and placed in gaol. State troops are on guard.

Edward Nelles, 23, of Brantford, fell overboard from a steamer off Chicago, in Lake Michigan, on Saturday, and was drowned. The body was not recovered.

Richard Van Horn, the twenty-year-old son of John F. Van Horn of Tacoma, Wash., formerly of Belleville, was drowned in the former city the other day.

A bill was passed in the United States Senate the other day changing the date for the dedication of the World's Columbian Exhibition from the 12th to the 21st of October.

The British schooner Eliza Edwards was fined at San Diego, Cal., on Saturday, \$1,400 for taking on a cargo at Santa Barbara without complying with the Customs regulations.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field, the well-known projector of the Atlantic cable, died in New York on Tuesday.

The Pennsylvania State Militia arrived on Tuesday in Homestead, and quietly took possession of the town. It is understood that warrants will be at once issued for the arrest of the leaders of the strikers.

A battle occurred between union and non-union men at the Frisco gold mine at the town of Gem, Idaho, the other morning. Four men were killed and 20 were seriously wounded. The non-union men surrendered.

The little daughter of J. H. Guthrie, of Brown county, Ind., mysteriously disappeared Tuesday evening. The only clue is the report that a band of gypsies near Buffalo, Ind., has a child with it. Parties are pursuing the gypsies.

The body found in Park lake, Buffalo, on June 28, has been identified as that of Chas. R. Drake, a highly respected citizen of Hamilton who had been missing for some time. He had evidently taken his own life while suffering from religious mania.

IN GENERAL.

Pasteur is ill in Paris with a mild form of cholera.

Cardinal Francisco Ballaglini, Bishop of Bologna, is dead.

Eleven people were drowned in a boating accident at Strasburg, Germany, the other day.

The Venezuelan consul at Paris has been advised of the defeat of the rebel forces in his country.

The separatist movement in Norway threatens to end in the disruption of the empire and a war with Sweden.

A Calcutta despatch says the native Indian press is jubilant over the election of Mr. Naoroji to the Imperial Parliament.

The French Chamber of Deputies committee to which the proposal for holding an exposition in 1900 was submitted has unanimously approved it.

Since the Franco-Prussian war Germany has spent \$2,200,000,000 on her army and navy.

The Government railway works at Breslau, Prussia, have been burned, causing a loss of two million marks.

Nineteen people were killed and 40 injured by the explosion of a steamer's boiler at Ouchy, on Lake Geneva, on Saturday.

The Austrian Government has dissolved sixteen German students' clubs on the ground that they had become political associations contrary to law.

The Catholic missions near Porto Novo, the French settlement in the Bight of Benin, are reported to have been destroyed by the Dahomians.

Pere Delfosse, Vicar-General of Rennes, has been fined for preaching sermons against the French Government. This is the first prosecution of a priest of so high a rank.

The French transatlantic steamer Marechal Canrobert has been sunk in collision with the French ironclad Hoch, off Planier, an island in the gulf of Lyons. Seven persons were drowned.

The federal troops in Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, are said to have been defeated in a severe battle. Prisoners taken by the revolutionists had their throats cut and other barbarities were committed.

Emperor William of Germany has forwarded to the Grand Lodge of Freemasons in Strasburg a present of 5,000 marks in recognition of the assistance given by that organization to German immigrants from Paris.

Ravachol, the Anarchist, murderer, and thief, was guillotined in Paris on Tuesday morning. He refused the ministrations of religion, and was blasphemous almost to the last. As the knife was falling he cried out "Vive la Republique," and the next second his head was rolling into the basket.

A terrible accident is reported to have happened at St. Gervais les Bains, a fashionable summer resort in Savoy. Glaciers crashed down Mont Blanc, sweeping everything in their way, and buried a portion of the village. A hundred and eighty lives were lost, and a large number were seriously injured.

English Politics and Religion.

The political campaign in England begins to have an agitating effect on the religious press over there. The London Independent, prescribing a daily reading of the Sermon on the Mount by English electors, goes on to say: "We regret to be assured by unionist readers that their fellow-Congregationalists have shown a tendency to boycott or ostracize them. We should be glad to attribute these impressions to an excess of sensitiveness. In any case we hope that, when any Congregational home ruler is tempted to indulge in wholesale vituperation of the unionists, he will at once recall the names of men like Dr. Dale and of the late Dr. Allon." The Christian World replies thus to those who are endeavoring to divert the English non-conformists from their purpose of supporting Mr. Gladstone by exciting their fears of Roman Catholic oppression of Ulster Protestants if home rule for Ireland be granted: "Non-conformists have learned that 'the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.' And they have come to understand that the errors of Romanism are rendered most harmless by freedom of opinion, freedom of discussion, and absolute equality of civil rights. We have frequently shown that no scheme of home rule ever yet suggested leaves the slightest loophole for the intrusion of priestly assumptions of secular power. And it can scarcely be too often reiterated that the Nationalist movement in Ireland is itself a testimony to the capacity of the Irish to reject Romish dictation. Had they been amenable to Papal influence in national affairs they would long ago have thrown over Mr. Parnell and have patiently submitted to the coercion act."

Mr. Cleveland's Ancestor.

Mr. Grover Cleveland has the good fortune to be able to boast an ancestor with as Canadian experience. His great, great grandfather, Rev. Aaron Cleveland, was the first pastor of the first Presbyterian church at Halifax. The rev. gentleman was invited to organize the church, and he left Massachusetts for that purpose. On his arrival at Halifax the building was not ready; he therefore preached "with great acceptance," so the local chronicler says, in the Episcopal church every Sunday afternoon. The Governor was very friendly to Mr. Cleveland and his congregation; it is recorded that out of the spirit fund \$1,000 was given for the furnishings of the Episcopal church and \$500 to the furnishing of the Presbyterian church. After five years in Halifax Mr. Cleveland retired owing to the differences of opinion between the Presbyterian proper and the Congregationalists who came from New England. There he joined the Episcopal Church and was appointed by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel to a mission in Delaware. This is possibly not a good story to relate during a Presidential campaign in which the great, great grand-uncle is a candidate. It looks too Canadian and too British. But it may as well be added that the Halifax experience of Rev. Aaron was enjoyed prior to the revolution, and that even if it had been otherwise Mr. Grover Cleveland could not help it.

The Mendicity Society.

Not long after the Duke of Wellington finished his campaigns he began to be pestered by begging letters from alleged old soldiers, who declared that they had served with him in various wars. It was to investigate the claims of these mendicants that the Iron Duke founded the Mendicity Society, which has existed ever since; and Queen Victoria the other day, increased her subscription to the society as an acknowledgment of the assistance it has given her in investigating thousands of begging letters that are continually sent to her. Similar societies are carrying on their useful work in several of the large cities of this country. The idea of the basis of them is that promiscuous charity is an evil, as it fails to discriminate between worthy and unworthy objects; and thousands of charitable persons, who have no time to investigate the claims of those who appeal to them, find it a great convenience to refer the applicants to these societies which they help to support, knowing that, if the cases are worthy, they will receive the attention they deserve. Comparatively few people, save the unthinking, give their money for charitable purposes nowadays without taking pains to see that the disbursements are well applied.

Mamma's Answer is Not Recorded.

Little Mabel, five years old, is not so young but that she has picked up some knowledge of the ways of the world. She said to her mother the other day, after a fit of deep musing: "I say, mamma, who was papa before he married us?" "Who was papa? Why, he was the same man that he is now." "Yes, but what was he to you? Was he just a man that you mashed?"

ANOTHER HAMILTON MIRACLE.

The Terrible Sufferings of Isaac W. Church From Paralysis.

Crushed by a Fall of Forty Feet—He Spends Months in a Hospital and is Discharged Only to Suffer Great Agony—Months Without Sleep and a Victim of Nervous Prostration—An Account of his Miraculous Cures as Investigated by a "Times" Reporter.

Hamilton Times, June 10th, 1892.

"In the spring of 1887, while working on a building in Liverpool," said Mr. Church, "a scaffold on which I was standing collapsed and I fell to the pavement a distance of forty feet. Bruised and bleeding I was picked up and conveyed to the Northern Hospital, and not one of the doctors who attended me held out any hope of my ultimate recovery. The base of my spine seemed to be smashed into a pulp, and the efforts of the medical men were directed altogether towards relieving the terrible agony I suffered rather than towards curing my injuries. I had the constitution of an ox, though, and the speaker threw out his chest and squared a pair of shoulders that would have done credit to a prince among athletes, "and as I seemed to have a tremendous grip on life the doctors took heart and after remaining in that hospital forty weeks I was discharged as being as far recovered as I would ever be. For twenty-six weeks I had to lie in one position, and any attempt to place me on my back made me scream with pain. Through eighteen months after my discharge I was unable to do a stroke of work, and could with difficulty make my way about the house, and then only with the aid of crutches. Twice during that time I underwent operations at the hand of eminent surgeons, who were amazed at the fact of my being alive at all after they had been informed of the extent of my injuries. On the last occasion my back was cut open and it was discovered that the bones which had been shattered by my fall had, by process of time, completely overlapped each other, forming a knuckle that you see here," and Mr. Church showed the reporter a curious lump near the base of his spine. "All efforts to straighten those bones continued unavailing, and finally the doctors told me that in the course of a few months paralysis would set in and my troubles would be increased tenfold. Their predictions proved only too true and before long I was in almost as bad a condition as ever. No tongue can tell the pain I suffered as the disease progressed, and eventually I decided to come to America. So in 1890 I closed up my affairs in England and on arriving in Halifax, so done up with the journey across the ocean, that I had to take to my bed and was kept a close prisoner for several weeks. Having a brother living at Moorfield, near Guelph, I with difficulty accomplished the journey there and tried to do some work. My utmost exertions could accomplish but little, however, and as the result of my trouble, nervous prostration, in its worst form assailed me. I remember once being overtaken by a thunderstorm while about a mile away from the house, and while I was making my way there I fell no less than eight times, completely prostrated by particularly vivid flashes of lightning or heavy jars of thunder. About a year and a half ago I came to this city and secured work at the Hamilton Forge Works, but before long had to quit, because I could not attend to my duties. I used to think that if I could only get a little sleep once in a while I would feel better, but even that boon was denied me. Night after night I tossed from side to side, and every time my back pressed the bed the pain that shot through every limb was almost unbearable. The doctors prescribed chloral and bromide of potash, and for weeks I never thought of going to bed at night without having first taken powerful doses of either of these drugs. Towards the last these doses failed to have the desired effect and I increased the size of them until I was finally taking thirty grains of potash and ten grains of chloral every night, enough to kill a horse. I became so weak that I could hardly get around, and my lower limbs shook like those of a palsied old man. When everything seemingly had failed me and I was about to give up what seemed a vain battle for life and health my wife here read an account in one of the newspapers of John Marshall's wonderful cure by means of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I had lost all faith in any medicine I resolved to try once more and accordingly procured a box of these little Pink Pills from Mr. Harrison, the druggist, and commenced to use them according to the directions. This was in October of last year. I had not taken them a week till I began to feel an improvement in my general health. In a month I slept every night like a baby. The pains left my back entirely, and by the beginning of the new year I could lie on my back for hours and never feel the slightest pain therefrom. Prior to taking the pills I suffered terribly with fits, many of them so severe that three or four men were required to hold me. The pills knocked those all out, though, and all the time I used them I did not have even the suspicion of a fit, and as for my weight, well, you will hardly believe it, but honestly, in that time I gained forty pounds. Well, to make a long story short, I went to work again a few months ago, this time in the Hamilton Nail Works, where I went as shipper, and I have worked there steadily since the first day I went in. Last fall I was too weak to walk a mile, now I work from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and my work is no child's play either. I can assure you. I handle about 500 kegs of nails every day and each keg weighs one hundred pounds and has to be lifted a distance of from five to six feet. All my renewed strength I ascribe to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which I consider have worked wonders in my own case. For anyone troubled with nervousness, sleeplessness or loss of strength in any way, in my opinion there is nothing in existence like those pills for restoring people who are thus afflicted. Yielding to the advice of friends, who claimed that my renewed health was not due to the Pink Pills, I quit using them for about a month, but the recurrence of those terrible fits warned me of my folly and I commenced using the pills again, and I will certainly never be without them in the house."

"Not I know it, anyhow, remarked Mrs. Church. "I know only too well the good they have done you, and you would not have been anything like the man you are to-day if it had not been for those pills, and no one on earth knows better than I how greatly you have been helped, and not only you but others in the family who were thought to be going into a decline before they were restored by taking those pills."

Some of the particulars of the marvelous rescue of Mr. Church from a life of suffering having reached the public, a reporter of the Times thought it worth his while to investigate the matter for the benefit of other sufferers, and it was in response to his enquiries that the above remarkable story was narrated by Mr. Church. Taken in connection with the reports of other equally remarkable cures—the particulars of which have been published from time to time—it offers unquestioned proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People stand at the head of modern medical discoveries.

The neighbours generally were very out-spoken in their astonishment at Mr. Church's miraculous cure, all who knew anything of his case having given him up months ago as rapidly approaching the portals of the great unknown. He looks far from that now though. His eye is as clear, his cheek as ruddy, and his step as elastic as a youth in his teens. He was for seven years a member of the Life Guards, and for some time conducted a gymnasium in Liverpool. He expects to get back to his beloved athletic exercises this season, and is much elated at the success of his treatment.

The reporter then called upon Messrs. Harrison Bros., James street north, from whom Mr. Church had purchased the remedy, who further verified his statements. In reply to the inquiry by the reporter, "Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Mr. James Harrison, of the firm replied:—

"Well, yes, rather. A thousand boxes don't last long. You see our business is largely with men, women and girls employed in the big factories and mills in this locality and the recommendations we hear from these people day after day, month after month, would indeed make the manufacturer of these wonderful little pellets think he was a benefactor of humanity. Several cases have come under my own notice of women, poor, tired-out, over-worked creatures, being made "like unto new" by the use of these pills and I see them passing to and from work daily and looking as though life was worth living and well worth it, too. In all my experience in the drug business I never saw anything like these pills," and Mr. Harrison related a number of cures that had come under his observation in addition to that of Mr. Church.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excess of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold to make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The Lone Widow.

Clergyman (solemnly): "I greatly sympathize with you in your affliction, madam, but you should not abandon yourself to grief. You should know where to turn for consolation."

Young widow: "Oh, this is so sudden, I did not think you would care to marry a widow with three children!"

It is interesting to observe the ratio in which different elements of our population are progressing. The census affords the following figures:

	1891.	1881.
Native born in every 10,000.....	8,350	8,380
Born in England.....	469	300
Born in Scotland.....	230	270
Born in Ireland.....	310	420
Born in Newfoundland.....	20	10
Born in other British possessions.....	19	6
Born in European countries.....	110	91
Born in United States.....	170	181
Born in other countries.....	40	42

It will be noticed that the ratio of native born English, Newfoundland and European people is increasing, while of Scotch, Irish, United States and of miscellaneous people it is decreasing.

Going to Heaven can not be worked as a side issue.

The average life of mechanics and tradesmen is barely two thirds that of farmers, yet perhaps it seems to them as long, dragging its weary length without air or freedom.

By flying to the aid of St. John's, Newfoundland, in that city's dire distress, Canada has laid up for herself a crown of roses. Our people are not rich, as riches go in the more populous countries of this world, but their wealth is more fairly proportioned than in any other country, and they have hearts—heart greater than their riches. No sooner was it known that St. John's had been destroyed by fire, that 2,300 houses had been destroyed, that 14,000 people were homeless, than relief measures were taken all over the country. Ships were loaded with food and clothing, committees were appointed and funds collected. No time was lost. Hardly had the dire news become generally known before aid was on the way. The moment was splendidly spontaneous and once more the stranger without our gates is reminded that we English colonies are of one family. Hard words may be heard on the domestic hearth, but let the storms or the blows come from without and we are a unit in self defence. God be thanked that it is so, and may it ever be.