

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

Fifteen thousand immigrants have settled in Manitoba this year.

The population of Hamilton in 1864 was 22,000, in 1892 it was 46,794.

The petition against the election of Hon. Mr. Foster was dismissed on Tuesday.

Police Officer Steadman of Moncton, N. B., was shot dead while attempting to arrest a burglar the other night.

Mrs. Mary Warren, of Hamilton, is 106 years of age, and is still in fairly good health.

The New York Central and Hudson River railroad has completed arrangements for a direct line to Montreal.

Patrick Lyons, 120 Pearl street, Toronto, died at the General hospital last week from stroke.

A Grand Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen will be instituted at Winnipeg on August 24th.

The interments in the Toronto cemeteries during July, 1892, were 96 less than during the same month in 1891.

Up to date the C. P. R. Company have sold \$952,000 worth of land in the North-west since January 1.

Arnold Reid was struck by lightning and instantly killed while going from his barn to his house on the 5th concession of Dawn township.

Mr. J. A. Mercier, a brother of the ex-Premier of Quebec, has made an abandonment of his estate. The total liabilities amount to \$30,000, and there are no assets beyond the household goods.

While riding on a separator at the Winnipeg Industrial Fair on Saturday afternoon, a seven-year-old boy fell off and was crushed to death by the wheels, which passed over him.

While digging a trench in the neighbourhood of the new electric light station at Kingston, on Saturday, the labourers unearthed a number of human bones and a sword bearing the date 1640.

A Port Huron despatch says Charles Norman, of Toronto, who pleaded guilty of 17 burglaries, was sentenced by Judge Vance to seven years at Ionia. Charles Hoffman, another burglar, goes to the same place for three years.

The shipments of grain from the port of Montreal up to date this year are about double the quantity exported for the corresponding period last year.

A despatch from Ottawa says the display of textile fabrics in the Canadian section of the World's Fair at Chicago will be the largest showing of Canadian cottons and woollens ever made.

While playing on a crib at the river side at Severn Bridge, Ont., the four-year-old son of Mr. Wm. Reaman fell into the water. His sister, 16 years of age, jumped in to attempt a rescue, and both were drowned.

Mr. Gerard Goyette, wife and child, were poisoned on Tuesday night at Hamilton by arsenic contained in a can of gooseberries of which they partook at their supper. The doctor summoned relieved the sufferers with some difficulty.

Mr. Chapleau, Minister of Customs, had an interview the other day with a number of Montreal merchants in connection with Customs reforms. Mr. Chapleau proposes establishing a board of experts to decide questions of valuations, classifications, etc.

Rev. G. P. Story, St. John's, Newfoundland, is in Toronto collecting funds to restore the Methodist College recently destroyed by fire in the former city; and he states that the people of St. John, N. B., are willing that he shall collect for his purpose the sum subscribed by Montreal for New Brunswick's capital after the fire of 1877, for it has not yet been forwarded to them.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Duke of Manchester, best known as Viscount Mandeville, is reported to be dying.

The Queen has knighted the Lord mayor of London, conferring upon him the order of St. Michael and St. George.

Merrall & Sons, worsted spinners, of Bingley, Eng., has suspended. Liabilities, £130,000.

Mr. Gladstone arrived in London on Monday, and was given a very hearty ovation at Euston Square station.

It is stated that the engagement of Prince George to Princess May, daughter of the Duke of Teck, will soon be officially announced.

Victor C. Cavendish, nephew of the Duke of Devonshire and heir to the dukedom, was married on Saturday to Lady Evelyn Montrose, daughter of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

Mr. Timothy Harrington, the prominent Parnellite and secretary of the Irish National League, has been married in Dublin to Miss O'Neill, daughter of Dr. O'Neill.

The Irish-American Peace Commission has decided to visit London and hold a conference with both Irish parties on the opening of Parliament, for the purpose of bringing about a reconciliation if possible.

In a speech delivered in Mallow on Sunday Mr. William O'Brien said the Irish party had the best of all guarantees against Liberal treachery. They could and would turn Liberal traitors out of office within 24 hours.

The cattle market in England continues depressed owing to warm weather. Home offerings are large, and prices generally lower. Cheese prices are higher. Choice Canadian is quoted at 47 shillings.

It is expected that Mr. Gladstone upon taking office will make several appointments which will cause a sensation. It is rumoured that he has decided to apportion a few offices among the Irish leaders, Mr. Sexton being spoken of as Irish Secretary and Mr. Arthur O'Connor as a Civil Lord of the Admiralty.

The Althorp library, the property of Lord Spencer, the finest private collection of books in the world, has been purchased by an English gentleman, who will place the collection in a suitable building, to which the general public will be given free access.

UNITED STATES.

Over 20,000 men are now on strike in New York city.

Great numbers of cattle are dying from Texas fever in Oklahoma.

Portland, Oregon, had a \$250,000 fire on Tuesday.

There was a killing frost in Montana on Wednesday night.

Robbers secured \$10,500 from the bank at El Reno, Oklahoma the other morning.

One hundred and fifteen New York messenger boys struck on Tuesday against a proposed reduction of wages.

Statistics show that about 1,200 miles of new railroad were built in the United States during the first six months of this year.

A committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce of Grand Forks, Dak., has issued a call for a conference to consider reciprocity with Canada.

Operations have been suspended at the Champion iron mine, near Marquette, Mich., and the 600 employes have been discharged. Inability to market the ore is the cause.

The 20 girls in the Central Telephone Exchange at Indianapolis, have gone on strike, because of rules which they say they are expected to observe but cannot.

Dr. Augustus Turner, of Boston, supreme president of the Endowment Order of the Red Cross, has been arrested charged with obtaining money under false pretences.

Charles Page, a Philadelphia banker, was shot and killed by a customer named Robert Kennedy at his banking house last week. Kennedy afterwards killed himself.

In the United States Senate a resolution has been referred to the Interstate Commerce Committee to declare what legislation is requisite to protect the international and foreign commerce of the United States against the Canadian Pacific railway and Canadian commercial aggression.

Victoria, B.C., sealers are said to be entering heartily into the plans of the George Threadwell Company, the furriers' combine recently started at Albany, N.Y., with the object of curing and dyeing the skins in America, thus taking from London dyers and finishers a trade which has been exclusively theirs in the past.

IN GENERAL.

As an act of retaliation against the McKimley Act, the Government of Victoria has increased the duty on Oregon pine and canned fruit.

French Anarchists, convicted of stealing dynamite bombs which were used on May Day, have been sentenced to terms in gaol ranging from five to twenty years.

The four conspirators who were implicated in a plot against the lives of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and M. Stambuloff, the Prime Minister, were executed in Sofia on July 30.

A despatch from Fez says the attitude of the Sultan of Morocco towards the British mission continues defiant, but that great preparations are being made for the reception of the French Minister.

Eminent German medical authorities, Prof. Koch, Dr. Virchow and Dr. Hirsch, say that cholera will sooner or later attack all Europe. They think America's chief danger lies in the importation of rags, but believe this continent will escape if proper precautions are taken.

Off for the Labrador.

Acadian Recorder, Halifax, N. S.

Prof. W. M. Reid, J. D. Seomborger, Lyle Vincent and W. D. Vincent, arrived by the Halifax last night. They are some of the party who go to Labrador in the schooner Evelina in the interests of the World's Fair to secure an Esquimaux village with some fifty inhabitants and all appurtenances thereto belonging. The schooner left Cunningham & Curran's wharf to-day on her mission.

A Recorder reporter was talking to-day to Capt. Wm. McConnell, of Port Hillford Guysboro, who is in charge of the vessel. An interesting incident was mentioned (and although it sounds like a "puff" of a patent medicine it is worth noting.) "Do you see that man over there," said a friend, "that is Capt. McConnell, who is going after Esquimaux. I have known him for years, and he was that bad with asthma that he had sometimes to be held up on board his vessel. You see him?"—(he was piling wood in a cord measure to take on board)—"he is a well man; and he attributes it to some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that he took, two after each meal."

Out of curiosity, the reporter secured an introduction to the Captain, and after some talk about the expedition, remarked: "Is that correct, Captain, about your recovery from asthma, and that you attribute it to these pills?"

"Well, I don't know anything else. I recovered after taking them."

"And haven't been troubled since?"

"No. Of course we will see what this winter may bring forth; I haven't said anything about it."

"But last winter?"

"I began taking them in December, and found the change brought about in my condition, which Dr. Parker, of Halifax, said was about as bad as it could be."

It isn't often that a patent medicine gets such a big boom in the incidence of new-gatherings, as is furnished in the above; but it is all set down just as it transpired, incidentally.

The whole Labrador party consists of Messrs. Tabor and Vincent, Prof. Reid, of Harvard College; Mr. Lyle Vincent, St. Louis; Dr. Burr, Philadelphia, a distinguished naturalist; Prof. Gillette, New Haven, Conn., and Hon. W. F. Ryder, Quebec. They expect to return with about 50 Esquimaux, with dogs, komatiks, kayaks, and a general collection of curiosities from Esquimaux land. The schooner is a handsome model, 95 tons, and is a fast sailer. John Silver & Co. furnished the supplies.

In Persia and other Mohammedan countries in which the cholera has been prevalent the worshippers of Allah have striven to avert its ravages by prayer, by holy ceremonies, and by impressive services in mosques. In Russia the authorities of the Greek Church are now trying to stop the progress of the cholera by religious processions and by commanding the faithful to prostrate themselves many times daily before the sacred images. Russia, however, is in advance of Persia. The Russian Government, while encouraging the use of religious preventatives, is at the same time encouraging the use of disinfectants. In this Dominion pious people pray for safety when threatened with danger, but our health authorities give their whole time to the application of those sanitary laws which, under Heaven's blessing, are useful for the protection of the community.

Isaak Walton.

With thee to trudge up Totnam Hill That summer morn so cool and still, When smiling on the early day, Around the peaceful landscape lay, The humble cot in vale withdrawn, The noble mansion on its lawn, The village church whose taper spire As index finger pointed higher, The whistling plover-boy far afield, And distant rivers scarce revealed, I think as in thy book I read, I should have liked it well indeed To listen to the homely talk That still beguiled the tiresome walk, Ofscaly waders of the flood, From Pliny and Idrius good, And distant rivers scarce revealed, In plenty from the Scriptures brought, And legends, too, of pious men Who loved to angle through the glen, More pondered o'er some ancient book, To harken as thou didst rehearse, Sir Henry's or sweet Herbert's verse, I think as in thy book I read, I should have liked it well indeed; For such the talk with which the way Thou didst beguile that summer day, While pleased viator, led along By holy text and fragrant song, Forgot the dust and growing heat, As on he pressed with willing feet, 'Till in surprise at length he sees The "Thatched House" shinning through the trees, In swinging board the sign of rest, And comfort for the welcome guest, Where in a brimming cup of ale He reads the moral of the tale.

—T. J. CHAPMAN, in Forest and Stream.

Cost of a Royal Journey.

It will doubtless be of interest to give some particulars of the cost of the Queen's holiday abroad. All the arrangements for the journey, the renting of the hotels, their disposition for the Queen's occupation and all other details are in the hands of Mr. Dosse, the Queen's courier. He is the successor to Kanne, and quite as able a man.

The rent of the two hotels at Costebelle was fixed at 40,000 francs for four weeks, and, if Her Majesty remained five weeks, 60,000 francs was to be paid. If the Queen had only stopped four weeks M. Peyron, the proprietor, would have been loser by his bargain.

As it was, even, he made no profit, because the Hotels Ermitage and Costebelle are always full at this period of the season—it is their harvest time, just when visitors are leaving the Riviera resorts further east, as they stop at Hyeres and at Costebelle en route for England—and he had to spend a large sum of money in laying out the grounds, repainting, and decorating, and otherwise making the place to the Queen's liking. The Queen's chief does his own buying, so that the hotel proprietor makes nothing out of the food supplied, and altogether her Majesty can scarcely be called a profitable client.

That is for the time being. As a reclaim, however, she is gold itself. The hotel at Grasse, for instance, is now crowded.

Then, as to the cost of the special train. This is in the hands of Mr. Dosse also. He has to arrange with the different railway companies as to the most suitable times for the trains to pass over their systems, so that there shall be a clear line." He pays some representative of each company, who waits upon him at one of the principal stations en route, as her Majesty prefers to have no outstanding accounts.

The cost of the special from Cherbourg to Hyeres was about £2,000; that from Hyeres to Darmstadt, £1,500, and from Darmstadt to Flushing, about £1,000 will be paid.

Add to this the cost of living for the Queen and suite of nearly 100 persons, of gas, heating, and lighting, hire of carriages, the Queen's special laundry, conveyance of her horses, carriages, and stablemen, to and from Windsor, and the total cost of the six weeks spent amounts to nearly £10,000.

Rights of Children.

Mrs. Kate Douglas has a telling article in the August Scribner on the "Rights of Children." Her remarks on the question of parental responsibility are specially pointed, and should be thoughtfully read by every parent. She says:—"The parent whose sole answer to criticism or remonstrance is, 'I have a right to do what I like with my own child' is the only impossible parent. His moral integument is too thick to be pierced with any shaft, however keen. To him we can only say, as Jacques did to Orlando, 'God be with you; let's meet as little as we can.' But most of us dare not take this ground. We may not philosophize or formulate, we may not live up to our theories, but we feel in greater or less degree the responsibility of calling a human being hither, and the necessity of guarding and guiding, in one way or another, that which owes its being to us. We should all agree if put to the vote that a child has a right to be well born. That was a trenchant speech of Henry Ward Beecher on the subject of being born again; that if he could be born right the first time he'd take his chances on the second. 'Hereditary rank,' says Washington Irving, 'may be a scare and a delusion, but hereditary virtue is a patent of innate nobility which far outshines the blazonry of heraldry.' Over the unborn our power is almost that of God, and our responsibility, like His toward us, as we acquit ourselves toward them, so let Him deal with us. Why should we be astonished at the warped, cold, unhappy, suspicious natures we see about us, when we reflect upon the number of unwished-for, un-welcomed children in the world; children who at best were never loved until they were seen and known, and often grudging their being from the moment they began to be. I wonder if sometimes a starved, crippled, agonized human body and soul does not cry out: 'Why, O man, O woman, why, being what I am, have you suffered me to be?'"

Montreal's contribution to the sufferers by the St. John's fire will form the cargo of the Allen line steamship Newfoundland. Goods and provisions to the value of about \$25,000 have been despatched in this way, and they will prove very acceptable to the sufferers. The shipment contains pork, flour, cheese, clothing, boots and shoes, furniture, and dry goods. These are no doubt very necessary, and will do much towards meeting immediate wants. There would be considerable difficulty, however, if every local relief committee determined to immediately disburse in this way the fund generously placed at its disposal. The immediate wants are not the only wants. It is months and years before the distress caused by such a calamity is removed. If everyone contributed in kind most of the supplies would have to be stored away for long periods, and would deteriorate. In the meantime the capital invested would remain idle and unproductive. This is not the wisest way to handle such a fund, and therefore it is well that Montreal's example has not been generally followed.

MR. BOWSER AND THE MOWER.

It Was an Unlucky Day When He Worked the Machine on the Lawn.

"Did that lawn mower come up this afternoon?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he came home an hour ahead of time the other evening.

"Was that a lawn mower?" queried Mrs. Bowser in reply. "What on earth possessed you to buy such a thing?"

"For two very good reasons, Mrs. Bowser. I propose to save about fifteen dollars on lawn mowing this summer, and I want the exercise. I could have got a health lift, but I thought I would combine business with pleasure. Always kill two birds with one stone when chance offers. 'I'll work up a muscle in a couple of weeks to astonish you. The doctor says it's exactly what I need.'"

"But I wish you hadn't bought it."

"That's you to a dot! Always in opposition to everything I do! That's why we take so much comfort as a family! The only thing you wouldn't oppose is my dying!"

Mrs. Bowser had nothing more to say, and after dinner Mr. Bowser made ready for his exercise. He got into an old suit of clothes, dragged the lawn mower into the back yard and oiled it up, and was presently ready to make a start. He looked up at the back window, and seeing nothing of Mrs. Bowser, he spat on his hands and said:

"Ha! This is what'll give a man muscle. Only cost \$9, and I'll get \$100 benefit out of it. I suppose I might as well make a start."

He made one. He had gone about ten feet when the machine stopped suddenly. So did Mr. Bowser. He stopped so suddenly that his feet left the ground and the handle of the mower just missed his chin on the upper cut.

"Struck a post, eh?" he muttered, as he investigated and found one rising about six inches out of the earth. "That's all right, however. I didn't expect to mow down posts as well as grass. Seems as if my muscle was working up a little already."

He dodged the post and headed for the back fence, and his contention had just begun to beam again when there was a great clattering and the machine stopped.

"Oyster cans!" he growled, as he kicked two or three out of the grass. "She's probably watching me, and she's probably tickled half to death, but I'd mow this yard if it was full of deadly terpedoes."

He reached the fence without further mishap, leaving a trail behind him as crooked as a serpent's, but at the first dash he made on his return journey something happened again. The machine stopped with a bump, and Mr. Bowser pitched forward over the handle and brought up in a heap on the ground.

"Now, I hope to never draw another breath if I don't slaughter somebody for this!" he yelled as soon as he could get his breath.

He was going to jump up and kick somebody or something, but it occurred to him that Mrs. Bowser might be looking, and he sat up and looked around and pretended to rest.

Nothing could be seen of Mrs. Bowser, however, and after a couple of minutes he got up and moistened his hands for a fresh start. Everything went as smooth as grease for the next twenty feet. Then the mower picked up a hundred feet of stove-pipe wire and waited for results.

"That woman's hand again!" hoarsely whispered Mr. Bowser, as he saw what was the matter; "but I wouldn't give in now if I knew that death wasn't two rods off!"

It took him ten minutes to clear away the wire. When this had been accomplished he pulled off his coat and vest, glanced up at all the back windows, and there was a dangerous light in his eye as he gripped the handle, drew a long breath, and went ahead.

At the fifth step Mr. Bowser's right foot found a post hole, and followed it up until he fell forward on his stomach and ploughed along the grass. His first thought was to get up and kick both line fences down and make a bonfire of the splinters, but as he slowly reached his feet a better idea occurred to him. He picked up the mower by the handle and raised it over his head and pounded the earth with it until nothing but the handle was left. Then he gathered up wheels, cogs, ratchets, flues, pulleys, cylinder heads, and low-water indicators, and tossed them over the back fence and walked into the house. Mrs. Bowser sat reading, and looking very innocent and humble, but he was not to be deceived. Standing before her in his sternest attitude he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, there is an easier way!"

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Kill me off! If you are so bent and determined to get rid of me, why don't you poison my food or cut my throat when I'm asleep? No explanation, not a word! I understand the situation perfectly, and nothing you can say will excuse your dastardly machinations."

"But didn't I say I was—"

"Never! Never said a word! That will do, Mrs. Bowser! We will not discuss the subject further. In the morning we will seek an amicable adjustment of difficulties, and I will go with you to the train. There are two trains a day by which you can reach your mother, and I will telegraph her of your coming. Our child will, of course, remain with me. Good night, Mrs. Bowser. Any suggestion you have to make had best be put in writing and submitted the first thing in the morning."

M. QUAD.

Yankee Humor.

A German one day expressed himself as being somewhat offended because an American gentleman had asserted that his Teutonic countrymen could not, as a rule, appreciate American jokes.

"Try von on me!" said he defiantly, and the American accordingly told him the story of the tree "out West" which was so high that it took two men to see the top. One of them saw as far as he could, and then the second began to look at the spot where the first stopped seeing. The recital did not raise the ghost of a smile on the German's face, and the other said to him:

"Well, you see the joke is lost on you. You can't appreciate American humor."

"Oh, but," said the German, "dat's not humor, dat's von lie."

The receipts of grain and flour at the port of Buffalo for July of this year are the largest in the history of the port for that month viz., 20,676,966 bushels.

ELECTRICITY.

Will It Replace Gas and Kerosene for Lighting—The Uses to Which It May Be Put.

It is true that as a swift messenger, as a conveyor of intelligence, electricity has, in the telegraph, been familiarly known for about half a century. So far as appears from the present outlook future telegraphic progress promises no great revolutions. It may be remarked here, however, that electricians are not without some hope that signalling or telegraphing moderate distances, without wires, and even through dense fog, may be an accomplished fact soon. Had we the means of obtaining electric oscillations of several millions per second, or waves similar to light-waves, but of vastly lower rate of vibration, it might be possible by suitable reflectors to cause them to be carried, a mile or so through a fog, and to recognize their presence by instruments constructed for the purpose. Signalling without wires is no new proposal. The fact is, however, the essential means are not yet forthcoming. In telephonic transmission, the past few years have permitted us to witness extensions from communication over restricted areas and moderate distances to hundreds of miles between cities, an achievement which must count as one of the wonders of the century. Can we, however, anticipate such an extension of the power of the telephone that we shall sometime use an ocean cable for the conveyance of speech between distant countries? To answer this question in the negative would be to set limits to the capacity of the human intellect; nevertheless, there are difficulties in sight which could hardly be met without the introduction of other grave difficulties, the solution of which is not easy to foresee.

The idea of utilizing the electric current for lighting, long preceded the invention of the telephone, and many notable efforts were long ago made in the field of electric lighting; but it was not until the birth of the telephone that electric lighting came into public favor. It only needed inventive genius, to adapt the information already accumulated. Many difficult problems had to be worked out, but it is an actual fact that the groundwork for the development of the art of lighting by the electric arc and by incandescence had been laid many years before practical application was given to it.

What shall we say of the future of an art which in the past ten years has so firmly rooted itself as a factor in our civilization? Can we predict for it a proportionate expansion in the future? Will electric light replace gas and kerosene oil for lighting purposes? These are questions which naturally suggest themselves, and which can be answered only in a general way, because the advent of some new discovery may change the whole face of matters.

The cost of electricity for lighting depends on the cost of power, and considerable economy is to be looked for in the transmission and conversion of natural forces like Niagara. In obtaining power from fuel by means of steam-engines upwards of 90 per cent. is wasted in unused heat; while dynamos of two or three hundred horse-power capacity can be made which will work up to 94 or 95 per cent. efficiency. There will be a further loss in transmission say ten per cent. for ten or fifteen miles, and a similar loss will attend its reconversion into mechanical power, and even here we have about 80 horse-power recovered for every hundred expended. If we could devise some means of burning fuel with economy; if the waste could be kept down to even 40 or 50 per cent. of the energy value of coal, electricity would become the almost universal agent in the production as well as in the transmission of power. Even as it is, the success of electric railways, notably in Boston, renders it by no means improbable that the steam locomotive when the conditions are such as to warrant it. Water powers may thus be rendered available for the operation of railroads, such as skirt along rivers having a sufficient fall.

Among the comparatively recent applications of electricity is that of electric metal-working, including the welding, shaping, and forging of metal-pieces subjected to heating by the passage of large currents of electricity. A number of electrical plants are also in operation for refining metals on a large scale. This industry is akin to the older one of electro-depositing, or plating from baths, and involves the same principles. In the aluminium industry especially, electricity has been used with very considerable economy; and other little known metals, equally difficult of extraction by chemical means, may yet submit to electrical treatment and prove of considerable economic importance. Electric current is, so to speak, the most powerful chemical agent in existence; it is already employed in this direction, and is destined to be applied on a larger and larger scale. Even in the process of tanning hides it is claimed that an electrical current passed through the vats hastens the process to a remarkable degree. Akin to the use of electricity in furthering chemical operation are the recently reported experiments on passing currents through the soil in which plants were growing. The reported results are that plants so treated developed much more rapidly than others similarly placed, but not subjected to the current. And if electricity be found useful in favoring the growth of plants, may it not also be found useful in destroying insect pests. It appears quite feasible to make a netting with a warp of fine metal wire and a weft of silk threads so that it would electrocute a fly or mosquito, or any insect alighting on it. go further, it may even be possible to apply electricity as to render it destructive of disease microbes. But it is difficult to prophesy in a field in which developments are so rapid. What is talked of today is accomplished to-morrow. Enough has been seen of present progress to show that the industry found thereon is destined to become one of the most gigantic in the world.

How he Hedged.

She—Leap year is more than half gone. You know that is the time when opportunities are embraced by the girls.

He—Yes, but my name is not Opportunity.

No False Pride.

"Ain't you ashamed ter be seen in de Tabernacle in sich raggedy pants?" said Whangdoodle Baxter to Jim Webster.

"No, indeed, Parson, I ain't ashamed. Dey don't belong ter me. What's 't got ter be 'shamed of?"