THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

There are thirty cases of typhoid fever in the hospital at Winnipeg.

Mr. Adam Brown has returned to Hamilton, having completed his duties as British judge at the World's Fair.

At the Assize Court at Windsor, Mr. Justice Falconbridge sentenced Vrooman, convicted of the manslaughter of James Hickey, to four years' imprisonment in Kingston penitentiary.

Cornwall, Ont., has now a curfew bell, which is rung every night at nine o'clock, after which all children under fourteen years of age can be arrested if found in the streets.

The Ontario Government has offered a reward of one hundred and fifty dollars for the apprehension of the murderer of Mr. McLeod, and the Napanee Town Council offer one hundred dollars.

It is expected that the new gas company of Montreal will be able to furnish gas at fifty cents a thousand feet.

The Stormont and Canada cotton mills, of Cornwall, Ont., which have been closed for repairs for the past two weeks, throwing fifteen hundred hands out of work, have resumed operations.

The Northern Pacific steamer brought news to Victoria, B. C., on Sunday night of the burning of the Russian steamer Alphonse Zeevecke, with the loss of sixty lives.

McGill University, Montreal, has received another splendid gift from its princely benefactor, Mr. W. C. Macdonald, who has given the sum of fifty thousand dollars to endow a chair of physics in the science faculty.

A cablegram from Rome announces that the Rev. Paul Larocque, canon of the Diocese of St. Hyacinthe and parish priest of that town, has been appointed Bishop of Sherbrooke, to succeed the late Monseigneur Racine.

The Customs authorities in Montreal have seized the books of the Auer Light Company, claiming that the firm was getting a fluid known as the fixing fluid at five pounds a kilo, while the Customs were passing it at one pound six shillings per kilo.

Senator John Boyd was sworn in Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick in Ottawa Friday. It is rumoured, on the one hand, that the senatorship thus rendered vacant will be offered to Sir Leonard Tilley, and on the other hand, to Hon. Peter Mitchell.

Mr. Fred. Campbell, junior member of the well-known Montreal paper firm of Boyd, Ryrie & Campbell, against which the Customs Department brings some serious charges, committed suicide by shooting himself in the heart with a revolver.

Lt.-Col. Bacon, secretary of the D. R. A., has found that the competitors in the recent matches at the Rideau range using ammunition of Canadian manufacture were more successful as prize winners than those using the English ammunition.

A special from Vancouver states that a mass meeting was held there on Saturday for the purpose of discussing the question of political separation of the mainland from Vancouver Island. There was a general lack of interest and unanimity among the promoters of the movement, but delegates were finally chosen to the general conference in Kamloops.

BRITISH.

Snow fell heavily in the north of England on Saturday. In Westmoreland the ground was covered to a depth of four inches.

The bullion in the Bank of England increased £686,000 during the past week. The proportion of the reserve to liability, which last week was 52.56 per cent., is now 52.82 per cent.

The British flagship Camperdown, which rammed the Victoria some time ago, causing a fearful loss of life, went aground in Valetta harbour, Malta, and is in a dangerous position.

The Miners' Federation of England has asked the Coal Mine Owners' Association to meet delegates from the Federation, with a view to making arrangements for the resumption of work by the striking miners.

The Miner's Association at Pontefract, in Yorkshire, where the strikers' riots have been most violent, has passed a resolution calling upon the Government to declare that all mineral deposits belong to the nation.

Gen. Sir Henry Norman's refusal to accept the Viceroyalty of India has placed the English Government in an awkward position. Owing to the Home Rule cleavage of the Liberal party, there are scarcely any suitable candidates among the higher ranks of the nobility willing to serve under Mr. Gladstone.

The Pioneer, of Allahabad, referring to the inflammatory literature emanating from the leaders of the cow protection movement says these writings have already had a marked effect upon the ignorant Hindoos of Bengal, Oude, the North-West provinces, and Bombay, and that to prevent the agitation spreading prompt action is required on the part of the authorities.

UNITED STATES.

Brooklyn clergymen are up in arms against the proposed Corbett-Mitchell prize fight.

Four more cases of smallpox are reported in New York, and two persons died of the disease in North Brothers island.

A tremendous rain and windstorm visited Jackson Park on Thursday evening, and some of the buildings of the World's Fair were damaged.

The Committee on Territories of the United States House of Representatives has decided to report a bill for the admission of Utah as a State.

The directors of the World's Fair have definitely decided that the Exhibition must be closed on November 31st as originally intended.

Armed men will accompany every train hauling express or mail cars from Chicago to any point east, west, or south in future.

Messrs. John Kelly and James Snell, of Ontario, swept the prize list in the Leicester sheep class at the World's Fair, taking every premium awarded by the judges in that class.

A sensational story comes from Calamity, Pa., that a French-Canadian league is in existence there, with the object of proceeding to Canada and blowing up the Government buildings in Ottawa.

Part of the assets of Calvin Armstrong, the $43,000 defaulting deputy treasurer of Tipton county, Ind., have been captured at St. Louis in the shape of a string of horses at the East Side track.

Frank Shercliff, alias "Kid" McCoy, who shot and robbed a New York drummer named Pollock of a large quantity of diamonds, has been sentenced at Logan, Ia., to seventeen years in the penitentiary at hard labour.

By the caving in of a sewer at the State Insane hospital at Indianapolis on Saturday J. D. White and Jackson Woods were killed, and Thomas Langford and Peter Daly so seriously injured that their recovery is not expected.

The last payment of the $75,000 indemnity fund given by the Chilian Government as satisfaction for the assault on the Baltimore was ordered to be made by the Secretary of the Navy on Tuesday. This was to a seaman by the name of Freese, and his share of the indemnity was $1,200.

The new "Soo" Pacific railway, extending from Minneapolis to Pasqua, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, was opened on Monday evening. By this route the distance will be shortened by the Canadian line over its American rivals to Puget Sound ports by one hundred and nineteen miles.

There was a terrrible accident on the Detroit division of the Wabash railway at Kingsbury, Ind., at an early hour Friday morning. A brakesman opened a switch too soon, and an express dashed into a freight train, causing a fearful wreck. Eleven persons were instantly killed, and many were so seriously injured that death is inevitable.

GENERAL.

The returns so far from the Swedish Parliamentary elections show that the Protectionists have gained five seats.

Admiral Mello, commanding the rebel fleet of Brazil, has renewed the blockade of Rio Janeiro, and in organizing a squadron to sail for northern ports.

The condition of Prince Bismarck has so much improved that he has decided to leave Kissingen on Thursday for his home in Friedrichsruhe.

Emperor Francis Joseph has issued an order of the day in which he declares that he is entirely satisfied with the way the army manœuvres near Guens were carried out.

The Pope in his recent encyclical to the Hungarian bishops urges the importance of the parish priests having full control of the religious instruction of the pupils in elementary schools.

The health officers in Hamburg, while enforcing sanitary regulations, were attacked by a crowd of ignorants people, and a policeman, who was protecting them, was thrown down and trampled to death.

It is reported by a demented sailor who was rescued at sea that the Haytian warship Alexandre Petion, with a number of diplomats on board, on their way to San Domingo, went down by the bows, without any apparent cause, and that eighty lives were lost.

The Second Cataract, Soudan.

War, dusty and sun-baked, stands alert on the Nile mud walls of the intrenchment and scans the dreary desert hills. From inside one hears the fantastic clash of Arab military music, and at the gate one sees a row of Soudanese fifer boys curving their huge lips to Orphee aux Enfers. It is all border warfare, of the old hand-to-hand cold-steel order, very like what it must have been round about a Roman camp in Gaul, when the Alemanni came down at all sorts of unlikely moments on Caesar's soldiers out cutting brushwood. We went out under an escort of twenty men along the bumpy, rickety line to Sarrass, the furthest post held by the Egyptian forces, some-five-and thirty miles from Halfah.

The line used to go seventy or eighty miles further, but has nearly all been ripped up by the dervishes. They make occasional descents, too, on what is still left in use, for about three weeks ago they came down in the cool of the evening on the railway bridge at Gemai (over which we trundled gingerly) and set to work to try to destroy it. They came down from the desert in their usual obstreperous fashion, howling and singing, even with an impudent bugle playing the Khedival hymn, while the Soudanese regiment under David Bey that had had news of their coming was lying in wait in excitable ambush. Then, when they heard the pick-axes at work in the dark, they opened fire, after dispatching a company to cut off their retreat. Only it seems that one of the blacks in his excitement loosed off his rifle, so after spitting fire at each other for a while, in which the dervishes lost seven men and some of the Soudanese had their rifles struck, the marauders got clean away into the desert and the darkness.

Fine fighters the Soudanese, they tell me, and veritable savages in their lust for blood. Not so very long ago, in one of their encounters with the dervishes, they drove a dozen of them into a native house, and having set fire to it bayoneted them as they came running out. One of the Soudanese, a huge fellow, begged hard to take his stand at the door, for, said he, he hadn't killed a man for a fortnight. And when the next dervish appeared, he ran him through and hoisted him back into the burning house, like mud into a London mudcart. But the dervish, writhing on the steel, managed to bend and clutch the soldier's mouth and tore his lip and cheek up as far as the eye.—[The Cornhill Magazine.

Rest Them Both Hollow.

One of the big fortunes affected by the present financial troubles at St. Paul is that left by Lyman Dayton. He was a pioneer, and built a house in Minnesota's capital when the place was a village on the hills and what is now the business district was a swamp. One day Dayton and two friends sat on a bluff talking and gazing at the "mud hole." It was suggested that if the town grew the lowland might become valuable. Soon after the three separated, and early next morning one of them saddled his horse and started for the land office at Stillwater, eighteen miles away, intending to pre-empt the swamp. He had gone but a short distance when he saw a companion of the day before ahead of him, also on horseback, and with the same purpose in view. The two raced to Stillwater and finished even in front of the land office. At the door stood Lyman Dayton smoking his pipe. "You're too late, boys," he said; "I came over last night." In the course of years the "mud hole" made him a multi-millionaire.

THE FOOL YANKEE

And Canada's String of Fortresses.

We Must Cease Arming.

The New York Morning Journal, the organ of unrespectability, contains a long article on "England's Warlike Preparations in Canada," which is very wild and funny indeed. It begins:

"Canada is very far from enacting the role of a 'Quaker State' just now.

"There is not a more militant, aggressive and pretentious little power on the face of the earth at the present time than this same Canada, which professes to be profoundly mindful of our interests while trying to thwart them at every turn.

"Coincident with the return of Sir Charles Tupper from England is the inauguration of a new and vigorous policy of co-operation with England, which he has doubtless come over to superintend.

"Sir Charles Tupper is the Canadian High Commissioner to Great Britain, and operates as a connecting link between the two countries. In fact, he may be said to be the creator of the policy of an Imperial Federation, which would be little or nothing without Canada. He is a man of immense will and much talent, and has the ear of the moneyed and influential public in England. It is probably due to his influence that Great Britain is at present hedging Canada about with cannon as if she feared she might get away."

WE ARE GLOATERS.

Then this giddy New York sheet brings a gross charge against the Canadian newspapers. They are gloaters! They gloat over the western fortifications at Esquimalt and elsewhere. Canada, with the aid of England, is about to create a new Gibraltar on the Pacific coast, and to build up not far from it what Mr. Douglas Sladen calls the "Constantinople of America"—namely, the sprightly city of Vancouver.

"This town of Vancouver is to absorb all the commerce from China, India, Japan and the eastern world, which Uncle Sam once fondly hoped was coming his way. If Sir Charles Tupper's imperialism, backed by British armies and navies, succeeds, San Francisco can say good-bye to her greatness. The Golden Gate will be merely a satirical misnomer. The real gate of gold, of teas, of silks, of spices, of all the multitudinous and picturesque commerce of the Orient, will be Vancouver.

"This is what we are going to get for not having vigorously pushed the policy of annexation when England was busily engaged in other fields.

A RAVENING MONSTER.

"When we said that we would not take Canada as a gift, the Canadian Pacific Railway had not developed Vancouver; and England had not begun to send red coats in large numbers into Canada once more, as we fondly supposed that she would never do again.

"It is in the hope, and with the design of putting an end to all talk about annexation that Mr. John Bull is building fortresses on the Canadian frontier, sending troops, compelling Canada to keep up her old and neglected engagements to supply yearly sums for fortifications—and otherwise acting in a warlike manner.

WHY PUT OFF ANNEXATION?

"John Bull would like to have us think that all these manœuvres are directed against some possible Russian or French enemy who may, at some future epoc, during a war with England, desire to strike at Canada. But Americans are gradually coming to believe that they are due rather to a settled plan to strengthen his foothold on this continent, and some day to strike a decisive coup which shall make him master of the Pacific and put him in position to defend his northward frontier in case we should wish to attack it. Under the circumstances, it seems foolish to Americans to allow this policy, so intensely hostile to us in its every manifestation, to go on much further. With a large portion of the population of Canada willing and anxious to be annexed to the United States, why should we see the Canadians pushed into a so-called 'imperial' policy, and forced to actions hostile to us?

"The watchword should be: No Gibraltars in America! No Maltas on the Atlantic coast! Canada must cease arming or Canada must cease to exist."

"We have learned enough when we learn that Hawaii should be a British outpost in the Pacific. In fancy's eye, the Canadian Imperialist already sees the line of union complete from Vancouver to Honolulu, from the latter point to Australia; Uncle Sam is blocked out: his steamships are run off the seas, and a line of hostile war vessels, and of well-manned fortresses, can at any time be put in order at a few days' notice against him. Esquimalt will have at its dock a fleet as formidable as that now stationed in the English channel."

The conclusion of the article is devoted to Mr. Douglas Sladen.

"Vancouver at the head of navigation," writes Mr. Douglas Sladen, "was designed by nature to be one of the world's great ports. Like Constantinople and New York it has an all-round frontage of deep water; like Hong Kong it is the outlet of half a continent.

"If it were possible for Canada to be lost in the United States, there might be some risk of Vancouver's future, for it would have to contest with places like Seattle, a terminus of half a dozen lines of railway; but while the Lion's Gateway remains

THE SOLE AMERICAN OUTLET

of British commerce to the Pacific, from Alaska to Cape Horn, its future is assured. Vancouver, at the head of navigation, well protected from assault, will always be the commercial port of western Canada, as Victoria, or rather Esquimalt, will be the naval port, lying as it does in command of the entrance to Puget sound, the Mediterranean of America, on the open sea, with no torpedo channels to run.

"It was only in the spring of 1886 that pioneers began to build among the gigantic cedars of the forest between Burrard inlet and the False creek. In the north-west it is necessary for a town to be burnt to the ground before it can be of any account. Vancouver was lucky enough to secure this favor once.

"To-day it has at least 20,000 population and has absorbed two-thirds of the Oriental trade which formerly went to San Francisco."

Mr. Sladen is so thrilled by the possibilities of Vancouver that he becomes rhapsodic. "I fancy," he says, "that I can see Vancouver when her hour has come, as Melbourne's came. Great docks lined with ocean steamers fill the mouth of the False creek, and front the future terminus of the Canadian Pacific railroad, in the heart of their broad transpontine grant, on which the tall

FOREST PRIMEVAL

will have given place to the huge chimneys of the manufactories of machinery, furniture, cottons, refined sugar, woodware, hardware, fruit canneries for the produce of the Fraser delta, smelting furnaces for the reduction of the iron and copper ores of the islands, sawmills, foundries, yards for building and repairing the iron shipping of the Pacific, and a score of other industries at present unguessed. I see the whole delta of the Fraser and its tributaries one vast orchard and hop garden, smiling like Kent or Sussex."

"Very pretty, and full of excellent admonitions for Uncle Sam. Unless he wants a Liverpool at his doors, to compete with his home ports; a Gibraltar on his northwestern frontier; a Malta crammed with redcoats on his eastern border; hostile lines of fortifications along his lakes, and people taking advantage of his magnificent opportunities who have no right to them, he must hit straight out from the shoulder, and smash the scheme of Imperial empire into a hundred thousand fragments.

"It is directly hostile to us; and it is folly to allow its development. No Gibraltars at Esquimalt! No British naval stations on the Sandwich islands! No Maltas at Bermuda! Down with Imperialism in Canada, and the worst foe of true democracy in America.

EIDER DUCKS.

How They Are Raised in Far Away Iceland.

In the recesses and holes and cavities between the hummocks of Iceland the eider ducks may be seen sitting on their nests. Of these there are several scores, and the birds themselves when sitting are perfectly tame, some of them even allowing a stranger to stroke them with the hand. They are not all hatched at the same time, and many are still in the egg when others are hatched and swimming about in the sea. The drake, as is so frequently the case with the male bird; is a handsome, showy creature, with much white in his plumage. He is exceedingly shy and wary, while the female, whose plumage is brown and glossy, is, on the contrary, tame and confiding.

The duck lays from five to six eggs at the beginning of June, and it is no unusual thing to find from ten to sixteen eggs in one nest, together with two females, who sit either at intervals, or if necessary, both at the same time, and strange to say, seem to agree remarkably well with one another. The period of laying lasts some six or seven weeks and the birds are in the habit of laying three times in different places. From the first and second of these both the down and eggs are taken away, but from the last it is very seldom that the farmer removes either. Should he do so with any degree of persistency the birds would desert the locality, and he is not such a fool as to destroy the duck with the golden eggs.

In some cases the owner resides on or near the farm. When he and his men arrive at the nest they carefully remove the female and take away the superfluous down and eggs. The duck immediately begins to lay afresh, and covers her eggs with her down, which she plucks from her own breast. If the supply is inadequate the male come to her assistance and helps to cover the eggs with his down. This being white is easily distinguished from the brown covering which the female supplies, and is not so good in quality.

The nest is not as a general rule, left until the little ones are hatched. There is not much callowness and helplessness about these youngsters. About an hour after they are out of the shell they quit the nest together, when it is once more plundered. This down is divided into seaweed down, and grass down. The latter is generally considered to be the best in quality. The down is very valuable and fetches from $4 to $5 a pound.

The three takes of down vary considerably in quality, the first being superior to the second and the second to the third. The birds themselves apart from their down-giving capacities, are of little value. The down taken from dead ducks is valueless, as it has lost all its marvellous elasticity.

The Queen's Army.

"Yes, gentlemen, it's the King's army and the King's navy, but it's the national debt." This inflammatory outburst of Cobbett's represents a feeling which has, we fear, done an incalculable deal of harm to our warlike services. The notion that the fighting forces of the country are the Queen's army and the Queen's navy, and not the national army and the national navy, has been so much insisted upon that the nation has not taken half the pride, interest, and delight it ought in the men who defend it.

In France, and even in America, in moments of danger, the national forces are not only dear to every heart, but a matter of intimate personal concern to every man, woman, and child in the country. With us, though happily the army has ceased to be actively unpopular, there is far too much indolent indifference. The army and navy are the forces of the Crown, and the Crown must look after them.

"Ain't it enough if I pay the bill?" That is the sort of way the ordinary, commonplace taxpayer and voter is inclined to regard the matter. He may take pride in the borough police—they are "our police"—but a sort of churlish shyness and pride precludes him from taking or expressing interest in what he is always having rammed down his throat as the "Queen's army," and, as he thinks, with the addition, "and that's a cut far above you, my man."

Of course, it is all nonsense, a mere matter of words, but none the less the sentiment we have described exists, and has done, we believe, a great deal to create that sense of indifference to the army and its needs, that surly lack of interest among the voters which all our best officers deplore. Look at the smaller provincial newspapers. Not one of them would, we fear, ever think of talking of the army except to run it down, to expose a scandal, or to say it was expensively managed. The writers cannot feel about it as a purely national organization, in regard to which they are themselves responsible. It is the Queen's army, not the nation's.—[The Spectator.

The German Emperor's favorite English novelist is Rider Haggard.

AT THE STAKE.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Pawnee scouts, who were riding half a mile ahead of the column, gave the signal to halt, and pretty soon word came back that they had struck the fresh trail of a war party. Two or three of them disappeared among the foothills and were absent for an hour. When they returned, it was to report that the war party had gone into camp four miles away, and that the Indians had a white man with them as captive. From his dress they believed him to be a Government scout, and from certain preparations being made they felt certain he was going to be put to the torture.

There were a hundred troopers of us, while the Indians numbered only ferty, but they had gone into camp at the base of a mountain spur from which they could note the approach of any one coming within a mile, except it be to the rear. If we moved as a body, they would mount and away before we were within rifle shot. It was finally decided that one of the Pawnees should conduct ten dismounted troopers over the mountain to approach the camp in the rear, while the main command was to move up as near as possible without discovery and be ready to dash at the camp when the signal was given. It was 6 o'clock before we reached the crest of the mountain. It was 7 before we found the ravine which the scout said would lead us right into the Indian camp. While we had only about one mile to go, it had to be travelled in darkness over a route which would have been perilous by daylight, and it was close upon 9 o'clock when we finally reached the fringe of bushes growing at the mouth of the ravine.

Right before us and not 100 feet away was the Indian camp. There were three small fires burning, with a smell of roasting meat in the air, and from movements of the redskins we concluded that they had just finished their supper, late as was the hour. It was some little time before we made out the white man, as he was bound hand and foot and lying at full length on the ground. Fresh fuel was thrown on the fires, and as the camp was lighted up an Indian came forward to the bushes and hacked down a sapling with his tomahawk. While he cut and trimmed he was within twenty-five feet of us. Had we not crept back when we saw him approaching he would have run right over the line. The stake was sharpened and driven into the earth at about the centre of the camp, and while two or three Indians were engaged at that four or five were collecting fuel.

Fortunately for us they gathered it to our left, where a big tree had been uprooted by the wind. A cart load of dry limbs was conveyed to the stake and piled up, and then the feet of the captive were loosened, and two Indians pulled him up. He was bareheaded, and the instant the flames showed up his face we recognized him as Charley Keats, the Government scout attached to Fort Wallace. He had been captured at daylight that morning about thirty miles away.

"White man cold—going to build fire for him—make him warm!" said the chief of the band as he pointed to the stake.

"Waugh! You are a pack of skulking cowards!" answered the scout as he drew himself up. "Burn and be hanged! I've got the scalp locks of six of your best men, and you won't be very much ahead of Charley Keats!"

A dozen warriors ran in upon him with raised tomahawks, but the chief shouted for them to hold on and ordered the prisoner led to the stake. A rawhide lariat, which had been soaking in the spring, was then brought along, and after the scout had been stripped of his clothing he was made fast to the stake by the lariat being passed around his waist. He thus had the freedom of his arms and legs, and the fuel was so arranged that it did not come within three feet of the stake. While they were thus preparing him for torture we saw him glance about as if he might have a faint hope of rescue, but presently despair came to his heart, and he turned to the chief and said:

"You are a squaw, and these people are children whom I could drive with a stick! There isn't a real warrior in your tribe. I have made the whole gang of you run like rabbits!"

There was a rush for him, but the chief drove the warriors back, and, standing with folded arms before the scout, he answered:

"We know you. You are a brave man. You speak truly when you say you have the scalps of some of our warriors. But we shall see how it will be with you when we prick you with knives, when we shoot powder into your flesh, when we thrust in these splinters and light them, when we cut off ears and nose and tongue! After that we will light the fire and sit down and listen to your cries!"

"If you hear one yell from me you may tell every white man in this country that I was a baby!" shouted the scout. "Go ahead with your picnic! A feller can't die but once, and I've been prepared for this sort of death for the last five years!"

There was a yell from every Indian as he ceased speaking, but the crowd parted right and left, and the chief drew his knife and stood surveying the captive. We got the word at this moment to open fire, and our ten carbines and the scout's rifle rang out as one. We rose up with a cheer and fired again and again, but after the third volley there was no longer anything in sight to fire at. The Indian ponies, grazing a little distance away, dashed off in a drove, and every warrior who could move rushed at the side of the mountain and disappeared among the rocks and thickets.

The command came galloping up, but there was no work for it. On the ground lay seven dead and two wounded Indians, with ten or twelve rifles and all their blankets scattered about. Seven of the eleven men had aimed at the chief in the first fire, and seven bullets had struck him. We turned to the scout as it was over, and he held out his hand and said:

"Howdy, boys! Some of you cut this thing and let me get a drink of water at the spring! Sort of a close shave, and it has made me rather thirsty!"

Belgium has a mile of railway to every four square miles of territory. Persia has but twenty miles of railway.

Many of the crew of the wrecked Victoria were teetotalers. A lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars was held an board.

For every death during the year two persons are constantly sick.