

# THE WEEK'S NEWS.

## CANADA.

At Quebec on Saturday the temperature was 25° below zero.

It is thought that Neepawa's (Man.) mining banker has been murdered.

The Manitoba Legislature is called for the despatch of business on January 24th.

The Salvation Army is establishing a shelter and soup kitchen in Winnipeg this winter.

Mr. Hiram Robinson, who has served on the Ottawa Public School Board for twenty-eight years, has resigned.

It is said that Lady Thompson will take up her residence in Toronto in order to be with her sons, who are studying law here.

An ex-alderman of Kingston states that there has been boodling among the aldermen of that city.

During the past season 55,842 boxes of cheese, representing nearly 4,500,000 pounds, were shipped over the Brockville and Westport railway.

The anti-toxine remedy for diphtheria has proved successful in three cases at Chatham, Ont., and the physicians pronounce it a great success.

The medical men of Oshawa state that there is less sickness at present than there has been at any time during the past 15 years.

The British warship Blenheim, which conveyed the remains of Sir John Thompson to this country will leave Halifax on Friday for Portsmouth.

The Council of London West, Ont., has decided to ask for a Government commission to examine the financial affairs of the village.

The Northern Elevator Company has announced its intention of building ten new elevators next season, in different parts of Manitoba and the North-West Territories.

Before leaving for the west Lord and Lady Aberdeen intimated that they would spend next summer in Halifax if they could secure suitable accommodation, not officially but as private citizens.

Mr. Michael Bird, a veteran of the Crimean war, died on Thursday night at London, Ontario, aged sixty-six. He was wounded at Balaclava, and received several medals for bravery and good conduct.

The appeal of the Hamilton Gas Light Company against the assessment of eighty-five thousand dollars on their main has been dismissed by Judge Muir. He reduced the assessment, however, to seventy-four thousand dollars.

The Hamilton, Ont. City Council has given notice of its intention to apply for legislation to dissolve the Gas Company's perpetual charter; also for power to own and operate electric railways, and to turn the pipe track into a road.

According to a Montreal paper, about five months ago Sir John Thompson consulted a Montreal physician, who told him that unless he abandoned the excitement of public life he did not think he could live more than four months.

The Rev. Dr. King, of Chatham, Ont., died there yesterday, aged 83. He was a slave-owner in Louisiana, but set free his nineteen slaves and brought them to Canada where he founded the Elgin settlement in 1850, as a retreat and home for fugitive slaves from the South.

Immigration Inspector De Barry, of Buffalo, says that the cases against the Jacob G. Shantz Company, manufacturers of buttons, of Buffalo and Berlin, Ont., for importing alien laborers under contract to work in the Buffalo factory will be heard the latter part of this month.

A consultation took place at Montreal yesterday between Dr. A. F. Rogers, of Ottawa, and Dr. S. H. Birkett, of Montreal, respecting the present condition of the Premier's health. They decided that there was no organic disease of any part, and that the entire cause of the cough which has given Sir Mackenzie Bowell so much trouble of late is a form of laryngitis, mainly of a spasmodic character.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Moore, editor of The London Morning Post, is dead.

Mr. A. C. Mackenzie, the well-known musical composer, has been knighted.

The Manitoba Government office in London, Eng., has been permanently closed.

There is talk of establishing a daily mail service between Southampton, Eng., and New York.

It is reported in London that Lord William Bessford intends keeping a big stable of race horses.

About 225 fishermen, belonging to Hull, Grimsby and Yarmouth, Eng., lost their lives in the recent gales.

Mr. Gladstone's Concordance and Prayer-book, the work of his leisure hours for twenty years, will be ready on February 1st.

Baron Wolverton, a lord-in-waiting to the Queen, was married on Saturday to Lady Edith Ward, sister of the second Earl of Dudley.

It is understood that the Imperial Home Office favors the idea of Newfoundland becoming a province of the Dominion of Canada.

The adherents of the Duc d'Orleans in London are in expectation that their leader will at an early date issue a manifesto, which will be followed by a demonstration on French soil at the risk of his arrest.

The governors of the Dublin lunatic asylum have appointed a woman medical superintendent of the female wards. There are upwards of 1,000 patients.

The Hon. Cecil Rhodes, Premier of Cape Colony, has been appointed a member of the Imperial Privy Council, and Baron Cromer, the British agent and Consul-General in Egypt, has been made a K. G. C. B.

The institution of a preliminary examination at the Scottish universities has this year resulted in the rejection of 856 would-be students. This means a loss to the professors of the universities in class fees of \$50,000.

Mr. William R. Cremer, M. P., will leave England on Wednesday with a memorial signed by three hundred and forty-five members of the House of Commons, in favour of arbitration in all matters of dispute between England and the United States, for presentation to President Cleveland and Congress.

## UNITED STATES.

The Ohio river at Cincinnati is closed by ice.

Orange growers of California have advanced prices to \$2.50 a box.

The settlers of southern Nebraska are said to be bordering on starvation.

The Colorado Springs Evening Telegraph is now edited and managed by ladies.

Dr. Dunningan, of Buffalo, died Friday of diphtheria. Anti-toxine failed to cure him.

At Saratago Springs, N. Y., on Saturday the temperature fell to eighteen below zero.

Mr. John Burns, M. P., the English labor leader, sailed from New York on Saturday for Liverpool.

Col. William L. Strong is the first mayor of New York City in 20 years not of the Democratic faith.

The United States will probably build two and perhaps three large battleships at once, to cost \$4,000,000 each.

The striking cloakmakers of New York City are in a state of starvation and are being fed through charity.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has given one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars to the Chicago University.

Two robbers held up the cashier at the post-office in the heart of Cincinnati the other day and escaped with the money.

The hierarchy of the United States are taking decided steps to reduce the Roman Catholic membership of secret societies.

There is fear of a great strike at the Edgar Thompson steel works at Braddock, Pa., involving fifteen thousand men.

A crusade against vice and corruption is to be inaugurated at San Francisco. It will be similar to the Lexow investigation in New York.

It is said that the old Maryland Central railroad, now a part of the Baltimore and Ohio system, will shortly substitute electricity for steam power.

Mrs. Mary E. Lathrop, state president of Michigan W. C. T. U., a lady well-known in Ontario, died on Thursday at Jackson, Mich., from cancer, after years of suffering.

Charles Wilfred Mowbray, the English Anarchist, is at present kicking his heels in a Philadelphia gaol for making a speech on Friday night inciting to riots.

At El Paso, Wisconsin, on Sunday morning, Mrs. Michael O'Connell and five children were burned to death in their home. Mr. O'Connell and two children managed to get out of the house.

Les On, a Chinese laundryman, of Stamford, Conn., committed suicide in a curious way on Friday. He ate a hash of rice and raw opium, and induced a stupor from which he could not be recovered.

The exports of specie from the port of New York for last week amounted to \$4,477,336 in gold, and \$502,623 in silver.

The gold brick swindle was worked on a wealthy Englishman named A. W. Whithers at Richmond, Va., on Saturday. He paid \$5,000 for two brass bricks.

The San Francisco Morning Call newspaper was sold by auction on Saturday for \$360,000. The purchaser was Mr. Charles M. Shortridge, of The San Jose Mercury.

Mr. Walter Watson, the agent in New York City of the Bank of Montreal, says that the bank has loaned \$100,000 to the Newfoundland Government to tide over the present troubles.

## GENERAL.

Germany does not want its officers to enter the Chinese service.

Several severe earthquake shocks were felt at Athens, Greece, on Thursday.

Heavy snowstorms have blocked railway traffic in Austria.

There is much destitution in St. John's Nfld. Several hundreds of people are starving.

The Belgian Government has prohibited the importation of live cattle from the United States.

It is reported in Constantinople that Ismael Pasha, ex-Khedive of Egypt, is dying.

Mexico demands of Guatemala \$1,868,544 for damages caused by invading Guatemalans.

According to the official report, the crops of Russia are in a better condition than last year.

Cholera is predominant in provinces of Rosario and Santa Fe, Buenos Ayres, but is of a somewhat mild form.

It is stated in Brussels that France will not oppose the annexation of the Congo State by Belgium.

Argentina has voted \$2,000,000 as a war credit in view of a possible quarrel with Chili over the frontier.

Turkey wants the other powers to induce England and Russia to moderate their demands in regard to Armenia.

The Russian Government will settle the Pamir Question amicably by making concessions to Great Britain.

Emperor William has decorated Count von Waldseeck, chief of the general staff of the German army, with the Order of the Black Eagle.

The wheat harvest in Buenos Ayres is poor and the quality of the grain is below the average. Freight to Europe is declining.

A few years ago the Peter's pence from France averaged 3,000,000 francs. In 1893 the sum was 1,500,000 francs, and last year it fell below a million.

According to official figures, there were more than twenty-five thousand young men who were due for military enrolment in Germany last year who were absent without permission.

As a result of a Cabinet Council presided over by King Leopold, the Belgian Government has decided to propose to the Chamber the annexation of the Congo Free State to Belgium.

It is reported that M. de Giers, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, whose ill-health has frequently been referred to recently, is dying. He will be succeeded by Prince Lobanoff.

In a letter written by Mr. Louis Stevenson shortly prior to his death, he expressed the opinion that the only cure for Samoan troubles was the annexation of the islands to Great Britain.

Prince Max of Saxony, after renouncing all claims to the throne of Saxony and en-

tering a Catholic institution at Eichstadt, has left for the Riviera suffering from lung trouble.

The German press has become very pessimistic, asserting that Germany's power abroad is waning, and that the Emperor by his personal vagaries is making the Government unstable.

The village of Orlu, in the canton of Aix les-Thermes, Pyrenees, has been partly overwhelmed by an avalanche, which destroyed four houses and twelve barns. The bodies of fifteen persons have been recovered from the ruins.

A report from Constantinople says Tahsin Pasha, Governor of Bitlis, who commanded the military operations in the Sassoun district of Armenia, has been assassinated by an Armenian, who afterwards suicided.

A Russian scientific expedition is about to start for Central Africa under the auspices of the Russian Geographical Society and the leadership of the well-known traveller and naturalist, Dr. Yelliseyeff.

The appeal of Capt. Dreyfus, sentenced to be deported from France for life and confined in a fortress, after having been convicted of treason for disclosing military documents to a foreign nation, was unanimously dismissed by the Military Council of Revision.

A Paris cabinet-maker committed suicide several days ago in a most extraordinary manner. He broke one of the large panes of glass in the window of his room, and then, placing his head through the hole, pulled the upper part of the window down with great violence upon his neck, with the result that he was almost decapitated by the broken glass.

## PEARLS OF TRUTH.

He that would look with contempt on the pursuits of the farmer is not worthy the name of a man.—H. W. Beecher.

He who sows strife between thee and thy neighbor—think! poisons the common well from which ye both do drink.—Wisdom of the Brahmin.

Revenge, that still with double force recoils back on itself, and is its own revenge. While to the short-lived momentary joy succeed a train of woes, an age of torments.—Froude.

To will and not to do when there is opportunity is in reality not to will; and to love what is good and not to do it, when it is possible, is in reality not to love it.—Swedenborg.

The maelstrom attracts more notice than the quiet fountain; a comet draws more attention than a steady star; but it is better to be the fountain than the maelstrom, and star than comet, following out of the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness.—John Hall.

Many times I have come bearing flowers such as my garden grew; but now I offer you this poor, brown, homely growth, you may cast it away as worthless. And yet, and yet, it is something better than flowers, it is a seed-capsule.—O. W. Holmes.

I am convinced that it is for a long time in every man's power to determine whether he will be old or not. The outward mark of age we are all of us very willing to defer; forgetting that we may wear the inward bloom of youth with true dignity and grace, and be ready to learn, and eager to give pleasure to others, to the latest moment of our existence.—Sydney Smith.

And let not folk in judging trust their wit too fast, as one who counteth up the corn in one's field before the sun has ripened it; for I have all through winter seen a thorn appearing poisonous and obdurate, which then the rose upon the spring bath borne; and I have seen a ship that swift and straight has run upon a wild sea all her race, and perished entering at the harbor gate.—Dante.

How dull it is to pause, to make an end, to rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use, as though to breathe were life. Life piled on life were all too little, and of one to me little remains; but every hour is saved from that eternal silence, something more, a bringer of new things; and vile it were for some three suns to store and hoard myself, and this gray spirit yearning in desire to follow knowledge, like a sinking star, beyond the utmost bound of human thought.—Tennyson.

Well—were it not a pleasant thing to fall asleep with one's friends; to pass with all our social ties to silence from the paths of men; and every hundred years to rise and learn the world, and sleep again; to sleep thro' terms of mighty wars, and wake on science grown to more, on secrets of the brain, the stars, as wild as aught of fairy lore; and all else the years will show, the post-forms of stronger hours, the vast republics that may grow, the federations and the powers; titanic forces taking birth in divers seasons, divers climes; for we are ancients of the earth, and the morning of the times.—Tennyson.

## Black Silk.

A good many housekeepers keep what they call "a black box" and into that goes every bit of black velvet, lace, ribbon or jet which is not in use. Such odds and ends are sure to come into use because black combines with everything. The following advice is good regarding black pieces: Never throw away a scrap of black silk. An inch strip of black silk is a boon sometimes. After ripping up an old gown take three or four old kid gloves and put them to boil in a pint of water. Let them boil for an hour, strain through a cloth, and put in the liquid a quart or more of hot water and a tablespoonful of borax. Lay your silk flat on a perfectly clean table that has no seams or cracks in, and rub every inch of the silk with the mixture till it is thoroughly saturated and all spots are removed.

Then fix a tub of warm water, in which put a liberal quantity of borax, and pick the silk up by the corners and dip it up and down in the tub of water. Dip and drip till it is well rinsed, then take out to the line, where you have pinned a long strip of cloth about a foot wide. To the edge of this cloth pin the silk by the extreme edge, stretching it so that it is not wrinkled and does not droop. Let it drip dry, and it will need no ironing. Do this on a bright day, when there is no wind. Black ribbons may be cleaned the same way.

## THAT FAMOUS CHARGE.

The Vital Statistics of the Fated Light Brigade.

Out of 673 of all ranks who rode down the valley only 195 rode back. There were 130 killed, 134 wounded and 15 prisoners, the remainder being dismounted, for out of the 673 horses, 475 were killed and 42 wounded.

The havoc and confusion wrought among the Russian troops are indescribable, and this accounts for the number of our dismounted men who escaped. Several individuals of the leading squadrons dashed on to the banks of the Tchernaya, one officer killing in succession, near the river, the wheel, center and lead drivers of a gun which the Russians were endeavoring to carry off.

Lieutenant Percy Smith, Thirteenth Light Dragoons, from an accident to his right hand, carried merely a dummy sword in the scabbard. While leading his men on the far side of the Russian battery, a Russian soldier, perceiving he had no sword galloped up alongside, and resting his carbine on the left arm, pressed the muzzle close to Smith's body as the two horsemen galloped, locked together. Smith presently, finding the suspense intolerable, struck at the Russian's face with the maimed hand, and, the carbine going off, the bullet passed over Smith's head, the Russian then leaving him alone.

Captain Morris, of the Seventeenth Lancers, terribly wounded, gave up his sword to a Russian officer, who shortly afterwards being driven from his side, left Morris alone and he nearly fell a victim to the cupidity of some Cossacks. From them and others, however, he escaped, and eventually, with great difficulty, got back up the valley, till he fell insensible close to the dead body of his friend Nolan.

Lieutenant Sir William Gordon, who greatly distinguished himself in personal combats in Central India in 1858, is still an active man, although the doctors said, on October 25, he was "their only patient with his head off," so terribly had he been backed by a crowd of Russians into which he penetrated. He used to make little of his escape, but we learned that after being knocked out of the saddle he lay on his horse's neck, trying to keep the blood from his eyes. Eventually, without sword or pistols, he turned back, and unable to regain his stirrups, although a perfect horseman, rode at a walk up the valley. He found between himself and our heavy brigade a regiment of Russian cavalry facing up the valley. He was now joined, by two or three men, and he made for the squadron interval. The nearest Russians, hearing him approach, looked back, and by closing outward to bar his passage, left sufficient opening in the squadron, through which Gordon passed at a canter. He was followed and summoned to surrender, and, refusing, would have been cut down had not his pursuer been shot.

## Irish Humorist.

Father Healy, the celebrated parish priest of Killiney, has just died. He was a true wit, and one of the last of the real Irish humorists. Many a time have his sayings been reported, and some of them are so good that they will "keep on being funny" even after much handling.

Mr. Balfour, while he was Chief Secretary for Ireland, once asked Father Healy if the Irish hated him as heartily as the newspapers declared they did.

If they only hated the devil half as much as they hate you," said the honest father, "there would be no work left for us to do."

Once he sent a sort of Mr. Malaprop to England to buy a horse for him.

"I didn't buy him," said the man on his return, "because he had a touch of the vernacular."

"Then you should have bought him," said Father Healy, "for he must have been a lineal descendant of Balaam's ass!"

A gushing young lady one day kept repeating, "I hear you're such a funny man, Father Healy! Do say something funny."

"Well, my dear, I think you're a very nice girl. Isn't that funny?"

## New Use for Aluminum.

The adoption by the Prussian Government of boots with aluminum pegs or nails for the use of their infantry suggests a number of new uses for this metal. An enterprising manufacturer of shoes is to have his goods sewed with aluminum thread or fine wire. It is extremely durable, much lighter than any other equally strong material, and will neither corrode nor lose its strength from dampness. Another use for aluminum is for the tops of umbrella ribs, and the wire and wheel by which they are held in place. It is a well understood fact that many umbrellas are spoiled by the rusting and breaking of the wire that holds the ribs. The adoption of a non-corrosive metal will add greatly to the durability of these articles.

## A Conscientious Dog.

Jack's master was a painter, and Jack, being a lively and spirited little fellow, on two or three occasions tipped over a pail of paint in the course of his gambols.

Whenever this happened his master called him up, gave him a lecture, and by way of impressing the matter on his mind, rubbed his nose in the paint—much to Jack's discomfort.

One day, however, Jack, was playing about the paint-shop all alone. Suddenly he ran against a paint-pail and over it went.

He looked sadly around for a moment, and when he perceived that his master was not there to inflict the usual punishment, he walked slowly up to the paint, plunged his nose into the hateful mess, and ran whimpering away.

## Not Much Satisfaction.

Little Dick—"I wish I was a Quaker." Aunt—"What a notion! Why?" Little Dick—"When I fight a littler boy than me, everybody says I ought to be 'shamed, and when I fight a bigger boy I get licked."

## A BRITISH SPAT.

One of the Charming Amusements of Travel on an English Railroad.

"There are several things that strike the traveller on English railroads as being curious," said a returned tourist, "but none more so than the custom that obtains of the passengers talking at each other.

There is a sliding window set in the door at each end of the transverse compartment, as you know, and there is no other airhole in the whole outfit. The persons who sit by these door windows control the ventilation of the compartment. Generally, too, there is a diversity of opinion on the subject of ventilation between those who sit by the window; the party who travels with his back to the engine declaring in favor of having the window open, while the other man who would then sit in the draught is in favor of having the window closed? The stupid faults of construction are primarily responsible for these inconveniences, but the Briton perpetuates them by refusing to attempt anything in the line of concession. Nobody ever, or rarely ever, thinks of appealing to a fellow passenger's idea of the fitness of things, and they content themselves with growling at each other or else appealing to the guard and talking at each other through that official.

"I saw a very amusing instance of this while travelling on the Great Western railroad. I was one of two passengers in a second-class car, the other being a chunky middle-aged man, with a very red face, a stubby, iron-gray moustache, and the bluest blue necktie I ever saw. At one station, Bath, I think it was, a third passenger got into our compartment. This was a lady, also of middle age, as prim, chilly, and severe as a new granite gravestone in a snowstorm. Both the gentleman and myself had been sitting with our backs to the engines and with the windows way down, so that there was plenty of fresh air for both of us without our being in it.

"When the lady got in it was on the other fellow's end of the compartment, and as he did not attempt to move she arranged her parcels and her cage and herself on the seat opposite him, facing the engine. As soon as the train started the wind rushed in and nearly blew the tail feathers out of her parrot. She at once reached over and pulled the window up. The fellow, who had been watching her over the top of his paper, instantly reached over and let the window down. Out streamed the ribbons of her bonnet, away spread the tail feathers of her parrot, and up flew the window. This sort of thing was kept up continuously, with short intervals of glaring at each other, but without a word, until the next station was reached.

"The fellow jammed the window down—it happened to be an up spell—and yelled for the guard.

"'Look 'ere, guard,' he cried, as soon as that official presented himself, 'ham I to be smothered to death because there 'appens to be a rheumatic ole critter in 'ere who can't bear a breath of fresh hair?'

"'Mr. Guard,' screamed the lady, 'there is no reason, even if I am unprotected, why I should be insulted by a rouged-faced brute.'

"So they went at it, hammer and tongs, larruping each other over the guard's back, until the gentleman knocked the lady out by telling the guard that he knew it was against the company's rules to allow parrots in the passenger's compartments, and threatening to report him unless he instantly took the thing away. At that the conductor whispered to the lady, and seizing the parrot and parcels she hurried away with him, evidently to some promised seclusion, giving her late antagonist a Partisan shot as she swept out against 'travelling hogs.' It was the funniest thing I ever saw, and certainly could never have happened anywhere outside of an English railroad.

## An Old-World Parson.

The patience of the hearers must have been vast in those days. When a very worthy divine of to-day remarked to the present writer that "People would listen to Mr. Gladstone for two hours, whereas they would not listen to a sermon for half an hour," his answer was: "We may thank Heaven that we have not to listen to Mr. Gladstone twice every Sunday." But in the time when there were no newspapers and books were scanty, the church was the place whither men went, not merely to worship, but for information.

The preacher was a learned man, who set forth his learning before his hearers, and they listened, or indeed, slept. A witty but wicked old gentleman once said: "The preacher took for his text, 'He giveth his beloved sleep,' so I slept." And we fear that many did sleep; but whether they slept or not, they were obliged to come to church, else they were fined a shilling.

Reports from Gibraltar say that owing to threatening revolts the one-eyed elder brother of the Sultan of Morocco has been walled up in his prison at Widah. The door and windows of his cell have been blocked up, leaving only a small opening through which food is passed him.

## I Had Goitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old, am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent particulars. I have another letter from her thanking me very much for recommending



Mrs. Sutherland.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

and stating that she also had been cured." Mrs. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich. HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner. They assist digestion and cure headaches.