THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Sir William Van Horne has gone to the Bahamas for his health.

A horseless vehicle exhibition will probably be held in Hamilton.

The bill to provide for the marking of cheese was introduced in Parliament by Mr. Foster.

Mr. Foster has given notice in the House of a resolution authorizing a loan of $3,000,000 to put the defences of the country in shape.

The Dominion Supreme Court, in the case of Neelon v. Toronto, maintained the right of the architect of the Toronto municipal buildings to dismiss the contractor.

The Government has obtained judgment against Mr. Andre Senecal for $12,500 paid him by contractors as bribes while he was Superintendent of the Printing Bureau.

Ald. Marshall of London has returned from England and the deadlock in the Council which has existed since the beginning of the year, was broken. The committees were elected.

The city of Hamilton will seek legislation at the present session of the Ontario Legislature to repeal the clause in the charter of the Hamilton Gas Light Company granting a franchise in perpetuity.

The cathode photo of Madame Albani's hand, taken at Kingston by Capt. Cochrane, shows that the "X" rays will penetrate diamonds. This may afford a certain method of testing diamonds.

Prof. Robertson gave important information before the House Committee on Agriculture regarding the export of food products to Britain. He says beef is more profitable to export than live cattle.

Mr. William Jarman, a retired merchant, died in London, Ont., after undergoing an operation in the hospital. He was 79 years of age, and arrived in London with a British regiment fifty years ago.

The City of Brantford has brought an action against the Grand Trunk Railway to restrain them from moving the car shops to London, and to recover the bonus of $32,500 granted to the railway by the city.

Mr. F. H. McGuigan has been appointed general superintendent of all the Grand Trunk lines east of St. Clair and Detroit rivers, with headquarters at Montreal, while Mr. John W. Loud has been made general freight agent for the same division.

Information has been received in Ottawa that the Behring Sea treaty with the United States, which was some time ago forwarded to Sir Julian Pauncefote at Washington by the Colonial Secretary in London, has at last been signed by the United States Government.

The public accounts of the Province of Ontario have been brought down. They show a decrease in the expenditure, which was $3,758,595.44, as against $3,842,506.23 last year, and an increase in the receipts, which were $3,585,300.10, as against $3,453,162.69 last year.

Mr. W. Alex. Caldwell, one of the best known accountants and curators in the Province of Quebec, a member of the firm of Caldwell, Tait and Wilks, auditors, chartered accountants and trustees, of Montreal, has left that city for parts unknown, with a shortage estimated at $50,000.

Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, in a debate on the single tax theory, at a meeting of the Queen's Alumni Conference on Wednesday night, gave it as his conviction, based on years of study, that single tax was founded on a false statement of facts, and a false philosophy of life.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Earl Grey has been appointed co-administrator with Mr. Cecil Rhodes, of the British South African Company.

All officers holding commissions from her Majesty who took part in Jameson's raid in South Africa will be tried by court-martial.

The second son of the Duke of York was baptised in the church at Sandringham on Monday. The infant was christened Albert Frederick George Arthur.

Mr. Andrew Boyd of the late firm of Boyd, Gillies & Co. has been arrested in London, England, on charges of forgery and arson. He will be brought to Canada.

Admiral McClintock, who between 1848 and 1857, was connected with four Arctic expeditions in search of Sir John Franklin's remains, does not believe that Dr. Nansen had discovered the North Pole.

The officials of the Imperial Foreign Office confirm the report that a detachment of British marines have been landed at Chemulpo and sent to Seoul, the capital of Corea, to protect the British Legation there.

While the feeling in English political circles is generally in favour of appointing a joint commission to end the Venezuelan boundary dispute, it is pointed out that no official suggestion in that direction has yet been made by the Government of the United States.

Mr. George Curzon, the Under-Secretary to the British Foreign Office, stated on Friday that the Government recently agreed with France to renew the Newfoundland modus vivendi of 1890 regarding the lobster fishery, and that no negotiations were in progress looking to taking up the fishery question in general.

Prof. Goldwin Smith, while in New York, on his way to Lakewood N.J., for rest and recuperation, was interviewed on the European situation. He believed that all boundary questions should be settled by arbitration, and he hoped that the Venezuela dispute would be settled in this manner. He regarded the African trouble as a firebrand that may set all Europe in a blaze.

It is learned from a semi-official source that negotiations are going on at present between France and England on the subject of the French shore of Newfoundland. The basis of the negotiations involves the ceding of certain of England's interests in the State of Tunis in exchange for the French claims in Newfoundland. Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador to France, is conducting the negotiations.

UNITED STATES.

It is expected that the engagement will shortly be announced of Mr. Wm. Waldorf Astor to Lady Randolph Churchill.

Mrs. Valentine Kurtz, of South Dansville, N.Y., has abstained from food for thirty-four days, and she will endeavor to outdo all records in the fasting line.

President Cleveland has signed the Act extending until 1898 the time for the completion of the railway bridge across the St. Lawrence river, in St. Lawrence County, N.Y.

Ezekiel J. Donnell, the New York cotton merchant who died recently, left an estate of six hundred thousand dollars, which, in case of the decease of his wife and daughters, is to be used to establish a free circulating library in New York.

Dr. Donald Smith, a Philadelphia physician, has returned from an expedition to Lake Rudolph, Africa. He discovered a race of pigmies who are coal black and absolutely naked. They range between four and five feet in height, and live in primitive conical huts.

Prof. R. L. Garner, of Roanoke, Vt., has returned from Africa, whither he went to renew his study of the monkey language. He is convinced that monkeys talk to each other, and that some of them possess a higher intelligence and a greater fluency of language than many of the African natives.

Eleven respectable young men who reached Ocala, Fla., a couple of weeks ago on a hunting and fishing expedition were arrested as tramps and sent to a convict camp, where they were horribly treated. They were released on a habeas corpus, but the injuries they received are likely to prove fatal to five of the party.

Dr. Seaman, who was convicted in Detroit on Wednesday on the charge of having caused the death by a criminal operation of the young English girl, Emily Hall, who was sent to Detroit from England by her betrayer, was on Friday sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in Jackson State prison.

Commercial telegrams from New York business agencies are not cheerful reading. There is actually no appreciable advance in trade. Bad weather, storms, and generally adverse climatic conditions are of course to be taken into account; but outside this the general tenor of advices is that prices are lower, requirements unprecedentedly easy, and payments unusually poor; in fact, "extensions" are being much too frequently asked for, while present and prospective features of business in the United States are not encouraging.

GENERAL.

Rear Admiral Pallister has been appointed to the command of the Pacific naval station.

The natives of Samoa have organized a Government of their own, and expect to take the power away from the present authorities.

The Madrid police have arrested several persons on suspicion of exploding a petard on Wednesday night in the square in front of the Royal palace.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says the young King of Corea has arrived there, with the object of seeking the protection of Russia for his country.

The Ministerial crisis in France has assumed grave proportions. The Ministry is defying the Senate, and a revolution is talked of in some quarters.

It is reported that the health of Prince George, the Czarewitch, is much less hopeless than has been so often declared. With care he may live from ten to twenty years.

Murad Bey, formerly Imperial Commissioner on the Public Debt, has fled from Constantinople and taken refuge in Cairo. He has been condemned to death for alleged treason.

Recent despatches received in Rome from Abyssinia tell of the treachery of native troops under General Baratieri. It is feared that the revolt will have a bad effect on other native allies.

The French President makes the rule of retiring early to rest at night. This habit is well known to his guests, and the President's dinner parties usually break up soon after ten o'clock. Seven or half-past seven is his favorite dinner hour.

An entire company of Alsatians, belonging to the sixty-ninth German Infantry of the line, in garrison at Treves, Rhenish Prussia, deserted in a body, and marched across the frontier, in company order, wearing full regimentals. The men were immediately disarmed, but were allowed their freedom.

Wonderful Artesian Wells.

The wonderful artesian wells have practically created new provinces in Queensland, Australia. The first bore was put down in 1885, and after sinking to a depth of 663 feet a jet of water, yielding 300,000 gallons daily shot up. Only nineteen bores have been put down at the public cost, and private enterprise is responsible for 295, the total depth of these tiny perforations of the earth's surface amounting to about eighty-three miles. The water supply thus tapped is enormous. One bore alone yields 4,000,000 gallons daily. The pressure of another bore is over 230 pounds to the square inch, while the total annual flow of these bores is equal to seven and a half times the capacity of the gigantic water system which supplies Melbourne. Sometimes the temperature of the water is very high, that of the Dagworth bore, for example, reaching 196 degrees. As the threads of water find their way across the hitherto waterless plain, bulrushes spring up in embarrassing abundance. Anxious doubts are beginning to prevail lest the bores should some fine day begin to show signs of exhaustion, but at present artesian waters are worth more to Queensland than a river of gold.

A Foxy Man.

Mrs. Hicks—I'd like to know what you could have to say to that disreputable-looking dog catcher.

Hicks—I told him if your poodle got lost to come around and I would give him a dollar.

No Offense Intended.

Why did everybody leave the room when Miss Squackenbush began to sing?

As a token of respect. They wanted to talk.

IN THE CRIMEA OF TO-DAY

A RECENT VISIT TO SEBASTOPOL AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Memories of That Bloody War—A Tartar Town—Palace of a Khan—Service at a Mosque—Kieff a Pleasing City.

The country for many miles below Sebastopol is "one vast, dread, drear, burned-out plain," but very impressive through the memories of that bloodiest war of which it was the theatre, writes a correspondent. On the hillsides are some enormous natural caves, one of which, it is said, can contain a whole regiment of soldiers, and which was, I believe, utilized by the English. One catches a glimpse of the valley or gorges of Balaklava, and passes within sight of the English, French, and Italian cemeteries. From Sebastopol itself we were rowed across the bay to the great Russian cemetery, where 100,000 soldiers are said to be buried. At the top of the elevation on which the cemetery lies is a memorial chapel, the interior of which is one of the most beautiful things in Russia. The walls are almost completely lined with mosaics in delicate light colors, representing largely scenes from the Passion and solemn angels in white garments. The other ornamentation is of silver or gold on a white ground. On the walls are tablets commemorative of the Russian regiments which took part and the soldiers who fell in the Crimean war. Shady avenues radiate from the chapel through the grounds, where, beside the monuments of the heroes of 1854-5, are those of numerous army and navy officers who have died of late years, and great mounds covered with enormous granite slabs beneath each of which 200 soldiers are said to lie. Certain restrictions and prohibitions have lately been removed from the town of Sebastopol, considerable building and renovation has been engaged in, and the place is assuming a more prosperous aspect than it is said to have worn for many a long year. Here, too, we are close upon classical ground. Only a few versts southward is the ancient Tauris, where Iphegenia was for so long the priestess of Artemis.

The railway, which runs straight northward from Sebastopol, passes through Inkerman, and some interesting and

BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.

Two hours by rail from Sebastopol is a Tartar town called Backtchi-Sarai, unique in Russia, and for that matter, in Europe, where Tartar customs prevail almost as in the days before the place belonged to the Russian empire. The town is traversed by one long, narrow street, lined on both sides by low dwellings which in the daytime are turned into shops where all the traffic of the place is carried on. The men sit in the wide doorways, many of them cross-legged, like Turks or tailors working at the articles of their trade or waiting for customers. Here pieces of meat are suspended on a hook, next come rows of red and yellow slippers ranged upon the ground, then fruit stalls, then a European variety shop, and so on, da capo. There were comparatively few women about, and these were all enveloped in a white garment like a sheet, pinned tightly about the head, and with only a narrow slit through which the eyes are visible. In fact, the women much more closely veiled here than in are much more closely veiled here than in Constantinople.

We visited first the palace of the Khan, now uninhabited and under the care of a Russian guardian. The entrance gate, adorned with bright-colored scrolls and traceries, and overhung with vines, opens into a charming garden, on one side of which the palace is built. It contains a series of low, studded rooms, decorated in bright colors, and with texts from the Koran running round the walls. Over some of the doors are garlands of fruits and flowers in bas relief, like some of the Florentine work. There are the living rooms of the Khan and the "Crown Prince," in one of which Catherine II. slept on her visit to the Crimea shortly after its conquest in 1783. There is also a pretty hall where she took her afternoon coffee. Then there is an audience chamber, in which the Khan received foreign Ambassadors, a hall of justice, where offenders against his laws were judged, and a summer "fountain room," with ever-plashing water, a delightful retreat in the almost torrid heat of this climate during the summer months. The women's side of the house, or the harem, is shut off from the other side by a high, white wall, and contains nothing worthy of mention. In a sort of chapel beyond the garden are the monuments of some of the Khans and their wives. They are like open sarcophagi, of white stone, with raised arabesques in white and green along the sides. At the head and foot is a sort of post, finishing in a

CAP OR TURBAN,

according to the sex of the deceased, the turban being the masculine symbol and the cap the feminine. Without is a small Mussulman cemetery, where relatives of the Khans and some of the high priests are buried.

There are thirty-five mosques in Backtchi-Sarai, and several minarets—lovely, slim, white spirelike towers—shooting upward toward the sky. As we were looking over some photographs and Eastern trifles in a little shop, up a flight of stairs, its Tartar owner hurried us out upon the balcony to see the muezzin come out on the minaret and call to prayer. Immediately afterward we were conducted to the mosque to watch the Tartars at their devotions, a privilege not permitted to women further east, and a curious sight it was. Of course, the first thing is to remove their shoes. Then each one settles himself on the ground, with his feet curled up under him, and indulges in as many prayers and prostrations as he pleases. However, at a certain signal they all start up and range themselves in rows, each one placing his thumbs behind his ears, with his hands spread out as if he were imitating the flapping ears of a donkey. Next the priest "squats" upon the ground—there is no other word—and all the worshippers follow his example; then all together, they prostrate themselves, remaining for some seconds with their foreheads touching the ground. At another call of the priest all, with a sudden jerk, rise to their feet. This performance was repeated three times, and last of all they all turned their heads slowly to the right and back again. All this time a sort of chant was going on, arising from some invisible source. Our accompanying Tartar told us when the "service" was about to conclude, and hurried us away as the "congregation" began to disperse. The mosque was utterly destitute of decoration, except for a quantity of beautiful Eastern carpets spread over the floor, which we should have gladly carried away with us.

AT THE KHAN'S PALACE

we had met some friendly Germans with whom we made an excursion to Tchoufout Kale, a deserted village lying high above the town of Backtchi-Sarai, from which there is a grand view of the sea and Iailan Mountains. An execrable road, which would be considered impassable in any other country than Russia, leads to this highland, and the weight of our carriage was increased by a fat old Tartar, whom we took with us to oblige our German companions. This useless appendage called himself a guide, though all he did was to carry the German gentleman's photographic apparatus, and nearly put every one's eyes out with the points, which he allowed to project from underneath his arm. On our way down the hill we visited the Ouspenski Convent—Convent of the Ascension—where the cells are hewn out of the rock of the mountain side.

A night's railroad journey brought us to Ekaterinaslaff, so called, if I mistake not, because the great Catherine once came down here and laid the corner stone of the rather handsome cathedral. From here there were no direct trains, and as we found we should have to be sitting in railway stations and changing cars at all hours of the day and night, we concluded to take a steamboat up the Dnieper, direct to Kieff. It was hardly a happy decision, for there were various delays from sandbanks and fog, and the journey was long and tedious. It looked as if no foreigner had ever been on one of these boats before. Most of the passengers were moujiks (peasants,) and for a great part of the way we shared the first-class with a young Russian woman, who shut herself into the ladies' cabin with every door and window closed, to be happy in the true national fashion; for, with respect to fresh air, the Russians are even more impassable than the inhabitants of the Vaterland. Nor can I say much for the beauty of the Dnieper; but a fine day and a sheet of water make any landscape tolerable, and the approach to Kieff at evening, with its towers, and domes glistening in the moonlight, and a great fiery cross borne on a colossal statue, flaming upon the high river bank above the landing, was magical.

Kieff enjoys an exceptionally beautiful situation and is, perhaps,

THE PRETTIEST TOWN

in Russia. It is the "mother city," but it has been improved and embellished to such an extent that it looks almost more modern than St. Petersburg itself, and it has quite a peculiar appearance of comfort and prosperity. It is also one of the seats of learning in Russia and appears to be especially the centre for the more liberal education of women. Its female gymnasium or college is famous, and many among the younger daughters of Russia have received an excellent training there. In Kieff one returns to a number of rich and beautiful churches, inferior only to those of Moscow. A short distance beyond the city gates lies the oldest and largest monastery, the Lavra, par excellence of Russia; 200,000 pilgrims are said to visit this convent yearly, and in 1886 their number amounted to a million. The entrance walls and gate are covered with frescoes from the lives of St. Anthony and Theodosius, and the interiors of the churches, especially the Cathedral of the Ascension, glitter with gold and silver and precious stones. The monks carry on a very lucrative business with the sale of religious works, which are printed on the premises, and blessed bread, which is manufactured in great quantities. Here, too, are to be had the handsomest and best-painted ikonas, for which Kieff is one of the chief markets.

Another long railway journey, a little more fooling with passports on the frontier to make sure that we were not Russian subjects escaping from the country without permission, and we were at home, so to speak, in Vienna. The Russian journey was a thing of the past. Its moral is this: Whoever feels attracted toward this great country, undoubtedly the land of the future on this side of the water, may visit it without fear of hardship or peril. Except for having to be provided with a passport, he will be subjected to no more inconvenience than in any other country; he will be unmolested and he will feel perfectly at his ease; not to mention that he will meet with a general justice and fairness of dealing which appears astounding to those fresh from the more degenerate countries of Europe. In short, for those whose mission it is not to reform Russian institutions, or who can keep their opinions to themselves, Russia is not half a bad country after all.

The First Chocolate Drinker.

Coffee was introduced into Venezuela from Arabia by the Franciscan monks, but cocoa was indigenous to the soil and was used in large quantities by the Indians for food at the time of the discovery. It was not liked by the Spaniards at first, but was introduced in France by the Franciscans, who were always enterprising, and the French cooks at once adopted it into great favor. Cardinal Richelieu is said to have been the first chocolate drinker of any fame, and to have set the fashion of using it.

Indefatigable.

John, said the frightened wife in the middle of the night, there's something moving down cellar, I'm sure. John listened intently. Oh, it's nothing but the gas meter pegging away, he said, with a sigh of relief.

An Old Trick.

She's gone to her mother's for good.

Is he grieving over it?

Yes. She's done that several times before.

A CURIOUS NEW CLINIC.

DEPARTMENT OF HYPNOTISM ADDED TO A COLLEGE.

It Will Be a Rival to the Keeley Gold Cure—Drunkards May Be Reformed With Despatch and Stammerers Taught to Speak Perfectly.

Many queer things are done by the people of Chicago. Their latest move is destined to stir the medical profession to a great extent. It is the establishment of a hypnotic clinic, to be instituted by the Illinois Medical College. In the announcement of the college the course in hypnotism is put under the head of therapeutics and is specifically termed "psycho-therapy," while Dr. Herbert A. Parkyn, who will have charge of the work, is styled "Lecturer on Psycho-Therapeutics." The clinic will be free.

The use of hypnotism in medical colleges is common enough abroad, but has never been attempted on this side. In France, Germany, Austria, Holland and Sweden special hospitals have been established, which are devoted exclusively to the treatment of disease by hypnotic suggestion. The list of diseases which will be treated at the coming clinic embraces the commonest maladies. The class of complaints which are claimed to yield most readily to the influence of hypnotic suggestion is that embracing all functional nervous derangements. Under this heading is included every disorder of the human system which does not arise from actually diseased tissue or from the use of drugs. From insomnia to monomania the nervous troubles make up the greater portion o fthe sickness of the world. And in these cases it is claimed that hypnotic suggestion is almost

A SPECIFIC.

Among the remarkable cures expected to be performed at the new clinic is that of stammering. When in the hypnotic sleep the stutterer will repeat the most difficult sentences without a slip; hence, the patient is to be treated by repeated practice and suggestion. A different procedure is to be adopted where the patient is subject to vocal spasms which tie up his enunciating powers. This will consist in teaching the patient to hypnotize himself and to go to sleep for a short time when the spasms occur. In the relaxed interval the spasm is gone and the subject talks on like a perfect man. Amusing scenes will be witnessed in this hypnotic clinic. Imagine a victim of the stammering habit who has not spoken a word correctly for forty years repeating with perfect accuracy "I wish a witch would switch you with a Swiss switch," "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," "Theophilus Thistle, the unsuccessful thistle picker," "Oxford is a truly rural place," and the like. The difference of ability to talk in and out of the hypnotic state is sure to be funny.

These Chicago hypnotists claim that chronic rheumatism is to succumb to their power. They claim that as muscular rheumatism is caused by deposits of lactic acid and other chemical substances which in time are reabsorbed, nothing abnormal is left except an impression on the mind by the previous pain, which is so strong that the patient actually feels real pain in the use of the once afflicted muscles. When under the influence of hypnosis it is an easy matter, the hypnotists claim, to argue the idea of pain out of the patient's mind and convince him that he can use the muscle as well as ever.

These Chicago physicians will also set up their hypnotic treatment as a rival to the Keeley gold cure. They make the definite claim that three or four treatments will cure the

MOST SEVERE CASES

of slavery to alcohol, morphine or cocaine.

"In treating such cases," they say, "an effort is first made to discover the cause which impels the patient to take a stimulant. Where such causes are discovered and removed, and also where no specific reason exists for the formation of a habit, the treatment is extremely efficacious. Strange as it may appear, the moral aspect of the subject is the one most dwelt on in suggesting to the patient. As his reasoning faculties are for the time in abeyance while under hypnotic influence, it takes the operator but a short time to convince the patient of the shocking nature of his habit and to make him wish earnestly to reform. This, combined with the suggestion that he will dislike extremely the taste, smell, sight or sound of the name of the drug in question, accomplishes most astonishing results with the patient. The difficulty in cases of drunkenness is in controlling the environment of the patient out of clinic hours. In a sanitarium the hypnotic method is surprisingly successful, but at an open clinic, with no control over the patient between treatments, it is feared the per cent. of cures will be considerably smaller."

In cases of insomnia suggestions will be given to the patient to go to sleep at a regular hour each evening, or he will be taught to put himself to sleep. In cases of monomania the fixed idea causing the difficulty is to be attacked by constant suggestion. Hypnotism will also be tried extensively in surgery at the college.

Dr. Parkyn is not at all like the Svengali type of hypnotists popularly supposed to have a monopoly of the strange art. He is a good-looking, blonde young man, 6 feet tall and weighs nearly 200 pounds.

An Oasis.

Mrs. Grimes (of the suburbs)—I wish I could remember what day it was I sent those light brown gloves of mine to the dyer's.

Mr. Grimes—It was three weeks ago last Thursday. That was the day I didn't have to bring anything home from down-town.

His Particular Taste.

Landlady—How do you like your eggs, Mr. Newboarder?

Newboarder—Fresh!