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.

Mr. Charles Gurney, of Hamilton, is dead.

Mr. L. J. Forget paid $3,300 for a seat on the Montreal Stock Exchange.

Mr. John Hettle, the representative of Turtle Mountain in the Manitoba Legislature, is dead.

Arrangements have been completed for the establishment at Guelph of a pork packing industry.

Since the outbreak of smallpox in Montreal on July 2, there have been twenty-two cases, with nine deaths.

The London Council has passed a by-law imposing a license of $50 a year for the privilege of selling cigarettes.

The opening of the new Grand Trunk bridge over the Niagara River drew 20,000 people to the vicinity from both sides of the line.

The Guelph Board of Trade is endeavouring to have the fire appliances of Guelph brought up to the requirements of the underwriters.

The report that Major-General Gascoigne is about to retire is not credited in official circles in Ottawa. The Deputy of the department says it is unfounded.

The bequest of $5,000 made by the late T. W. Yeomans to the library and reading rooms of Bridge Street Church, Belleville, has been paid over to the trustees.

Rev. J. M. Douglas, M.P. for East Assiniboia, reports at Winnipeg the discovery of a seam of supposed anthracite coal on the Qu'Appelle River, near Wapella, Assa.

Mr. Robert S. White, collector of Customs for the port of Montreal, has compiled some interesting statistics relative to the increase in trade which Montreal is now experiencing.

Basil O'Neill, aged five, of 470 John street, Hamilton, has developed into a memory wonder. He can give correctly and at once the population of 60 different cities and can name in order Presidents Premiers, Kings and Queens.

The Allan and Dominion Lines of steamships threaten to withdraw their vessels from the Halifax route during the winter months and run only to Boston and Portland unless the Government continues the subsidies which it has hitherto given for carrying the mails.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The wheat yield of Great Britain this season will be about 50,000,000 bushels against 62,000,000 bushels last year.

A British Consular report says that owing to the expansion of the tin plate industry under the Dingley tariff, the American market is almost wholly lost to South Wales.

The new steamer being built for the Dominion Line at the Belfast shipyards will be delivered next April. She will be called the New England, and not the Dominion as was at first intended.

The London Globe, referring to the proposed resumption of the arbitration negotiations says that Lord Salisbury is too courteous to the United States, which, after all, is only a fourth-rate power.

The Right Hon. Robert Richard Warren, president of the Probate and Matrimonial division of the High Court of Justice, Ireland, is dead. He was eighty years of age.

The Birmingham Post says the Government of Canada, early next year, will make large purchases of heavy field batteries and a number of defence guns, the latter being for a new scheme for the defence of Montreal and the river below.

There is an alarming outbreak of typhoid fever at Maidstone, Kent, due to the drainage from a hop-pickers' encampment polluting the water. Three temporary hospitals there already contain 620 cases, and the local authorities have telegraphed for additional doctors and nurses.

UNITED STATES.

Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, is seriously ill.

Alix Ferrouh Bey has been nominated as the new Turkish Minister at Washington.

A mine at Belle Ellen, near Birmingham, Ala., is on fire. A number of miners are said to be entombed in the mine.

Attorney-General McKenna has decided that section 22 of the Dingley tariff law does not impose a discriminating duty of ten per cent. upon merchandise brought from contiguous countries—Canada and Mexico—or brought by vessels not of the United States.

Prof. David Starr Jordan, of the Stanford University, San Francisco, who is preparing to attend the conference of the International Seal Fishery Commission, says that rather than see the seal herds slaughtered, as proposed by some of the United States authorities, he would prefer to have England own them all.

Mrs. Baker, formerly of Chatham and Toronto, Ont., and recently arrested in Cleveland, on suspicion of insanity, and while in confinement she stated that she and her paramour had murdered her husband in St. Paul's, Minn., in 1893. The Cleveland authorities believe the woman is speaking the truth, and are making an investigation.

According to commercial summaries by the agencies of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet, the improvement in general business continues to steadily advance. The disturbing influence known as "labor troubles" is an influence which has much decreased during the past week, and an increased demand for labour everywhere means an increased spending capacity, a better movement all round, and a rapid circulation of money. From the Gulf States, however, the intelligence is unsatisfactory, as the quarantine, owing to yellow fever, has in that part of the States seriously interferred with all lines of trade. Prices of iron and steel have advanced, and are expected to go still higher at an early date. The trade outlook is regarded as most encouraging. The commercial failures in the United States for the week just ended amount to 186, as compared with 321 in the corresponding week of last year.

GENERAL.

The rebellion of the Philippines still continues.

Corea has joined the International Telegraphic convention.

Typhoid fever is causing ravages among the Turkish troops in Thessaly.

The Indian plague is said to have made its appearance in Northern Caucasus.

There are rumors in Yokohama of the possibility of an alliance between China and Japan.

The Hawaiian Congress on the 12th inst. ratified the treaty of annexation with the United States.

The rumours about foreigners and Christians kidnapping children are still being circulated in China.

Prince Bismarck has received the Grand Cross of the Star of Ethiopia from King Menelek of Abyssinia.

The Spanish Junta in New York announce the safe arrival of three big expeditions in Cuba for the insurgents.

Reports from all parts of Japan indicate that the rice crop will exceed anything seen during the past ten years.

The Spanish Government is negotiating a loan, guaranteed by the port dues for the purposes of new naval works.

One hundred thousand people have been rendered destitute by floods in China, and damage to property is estimated at about $1,000,000.

The police gambling scandal is the sensation of the day in Hong Kong. Detective Inspector Quincy and several clerks have been dismissed.

Several Japanese officials have been arrested for fraudulent acts in connection with the distribution of Government aid to sufferers by the floods.

Arrangements are being made at Berlin to hold a national festival in honour of the late Emperor Frederick on October 18. All Germany is likely to participate.

The Paris Libertaire has been seized by the police for publishing an article advocating the assassination of President Faure, King Humbert, and the Queen Regent of Spain.

About forty persons have been killed, and as many more have been injured by the earthquake slip at the sulphur mines near Girgenti, Italy.

It is stated that the Government of Germany is earnestly considering whether Europe should allow the United States to drive Spain out of Cuba.

The bubonic plague is again active in India, and owing to the absence of the military doctors with the troops in active service it is likely to assume serious proportions.

Owing to the floods having washed away a railway bridge near Maddur, India, an engine and five cars, filled with passengers were precipitated into the river. There has been great loss of life.

It is said that Japan is smuggling a large number of soldiers disguised as labourers into Hawaii, to resist, forcibly, if necessary, the annexation of the islands to the United States.

Spain is very anxious to form an alliance with England to resist the extension of the Monroe doctrine by the United States, but such an alliance is not believed to be within the range of diplomatic possibilities.

It is reported from St. John, Nfld., that there is intense indignation among the inhabitants of St. George's Bay over the action of the British warships in closing down the lobster factories of residents and confiscating the products.

Drunami, the King of Benin, who has been on trial at Benin City since August 15 last, charged with being concerned in the massacre of an unarmed expedition under British Consul Phillips, has been condemned to be transported to Calabar, a slave settlement of British West Africa.

FALL FUN.

"You ought to go to Alaska, Mr. Staylate." "Why so?" "They have a night there two months long." He went.

Watts—"Honestly, now don't you have a sort of belief that Friday is an unlucky day?" Potts—"I know it. That's the day my wife goes bargain chasing."

Private Moriarty, the raw recruit,—"Halt, will yez? Who goes there?" Capt. Bighead, indignantly— "Fool!" Private Moriarty, unabashed— "Advance, fool, an' give th' countersign."

Ere long the farmer gay will go
With face all free from sorrow
To make advances to the men
From whom he used to borrow.

"I see a party of missionaries has started for Klondyke." "Yes. I suppose they intend to operate on the people who are homeward bound with tales of their rich finds."

For the Klondyke fever
The only cure—alack!—
Is to drop a Klondyke
Icicle down the back.

"Do you consider Meeker a self-made man?" "No; I think he was made to order." "Why so?" "Well, judging from the way his wife orders him around he must have been made for that purpose."

"I wonder," said the emotional girl, "why men do not fight for a woman's love as they did in the days of chivalry." "Because," said the disgustingly handsome young man, "it is easier for a fellow to go to a summer resort."

FINANCE.

Hardduppe—Isn't it a beastly thing to have a lot of debts you can't pay.

Gra'grind—I know of only one thing worse.

And what's that?

To have a lot of debts you can't make other people pay.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD CRAZE.

IN ITS TIME WAS JUST AS BAD AS KLONDIKE.

And the Diggings were Really Richer—Men who Kicked Fortunes from the Sand—A Big Nugget.

The Alaska gold fields are not the richest in the world for virgin gold; nor are the "finds" there more sensational than those in the famous Australian fields in Victoria. The fevered excitement and mad rush to the Klondike gold fields recalls the scenes and human pictures of the Ballarat and Bendigo, Sandhurst, gold fields of Australia. Ballarat and Bendigo proved to be the richest finds, and the richest auriferous bed the world has ever seen. For more than three years after the first discovery of gold on the field, "toe pick miners," walked the valleys and the ravines hunting the nuggets on the surface; perhaps on no hundred fields in the world were so many and valuable nuggets found as on these neighbouring field of Ballarat and Bendigo in the colony of Victoria.

"Toe-pick miners" were those without tool or pan, who simply walked about the field and picked up the yellow "pebbled" as they could find them among the sand and stones which they scattered with the toes of their shoes. They kicked for gold; strange to say, they were highly rewarded for their silly effort—silly from a miner's standpoint.

In less than eighteen months from the sensational find at Buningyong, 50,000 people tented on the Ballarat field, picking, dishing or kicking for gold. From that day, in 1854, until now there have never been less than 40,000 miners on the field. There are now nearly 100,000 people in the city of Ballarat, living on the hundreds of miles of drives beneath it, the Band and Albion claim alone having nearly 100 miles of drives and shafts nearly 3,000 feet deep. So mad was the rush and so eager the crowd that no one thought of taking time to build a house. For years—until the alluvial country was immeasurably turned over or pegged into fixed claims and the Bendigo "rush" diverted the stream—the city of Ballarat was a city of white tents. The first brick chimney was a curiosity.

IT STILL STANDS.

The gold escorts which carried the fabulous treasures into Melbourne gave that 100 miles of country the aspect of a military patrol. Every tongue told of the new Eldorado, but no one told of the suffering and chagrin of the unlucky ones, and no one found his head cool enough to figure out the loss an alluvial field was to the country. Men foolishly sold their farms, stock, stores, boats, jewels or whatever they had and rushed pell mell to this excited canvas city, half prepared, and either ate and tramped out their gold in search of more gold or had it mercilessly taken from them.

The cost of living in such an inaccessible place was, all told, about $20 per day. Thus 150,000 miners were putting $1,000,000 a day in the ground and taking out less than $250,000. But no one thought of that. Men everywhere was making rich finds, and the gold escorts were carrying away large amounts of gold. These were inflammable facts which lured a new batch and painted a new yellow hope to the erstwhile unlucky diggers. Bendigo was 75 miles away and was as rich nearly as Ballarat, while nuggety patches chained the road between at Maryboro, Cluneo, Cuswick and other places. One could almost speak from man to man along the whole distance, for men tramped back and forth excited by each new sensational find, passing the news along. Every hill and dale was alive with men in

SEARCH OF THE CRAVED METAL.

The old surface miner left Ballarat diggings nearly a quarter of a century ago when systematic reefing set it to mine the rock in the bowels of the earth. The last sensation on this famous field was in 1875 when the Hirschfield "pot" was struck. Some one found a sandlode in a yard and followed it into a gutter. It was called "golden gully." It was simply a sandwash lodged in a small rift, or was the filling up of a small ditch from some rich source. More than 1,000 ounces of gold were taken from it, which netted the owner $25,000, and set every crazy loon to digging up his yard for an expected find. There were over 200 "Mother Hirschfield," "Sister Hirschfield," and "Queen Hirschfield," and with some designating number or prefix named after the original ditch. It is now extinct. Another, the "Gold-Point-Gutter," took out $300,000 of alluvial gold

IN FORTY-FOUR DAYS.

In its ten years of tent and semi-tent life Ballarat put more than twice as much gold in the ground in search of the metal than she took out. It came from other parts, so she did not feel the strain. And as millions of it came from abroad. Australia did not feel it. She only felt the unrest and the temporary high price of living entailed.

It remains to be said that the aboriginal meaning of baal-a-arat is "without a rat." The fact is that there is not a rat in the modern well built city of 100,000 inhabitants. Those who have attempted to explain this curious circumstance say that it is because of the mineral character of the whole country. Perhaps the hungry miners either exterminated the breed by eating them or so cleaned up all the available food at the terribly high price of it that the domestic mouse starved on the cheese cloth. Miners arrived much faster than food. They walked, and rode everything, which could carry them, seldom thinking of food or the price of it. But that is true of every gold field, and every feverish rush to a new field. The succeeding generations of man never did profit by the poverty, suffering and failures of the ones before it in gold mining. The old fever has lost none of its fervor or folly.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Reading About Some of the Prominent People of the World.

Hiram S. Maxim was the first man to pay a fare for an electric cab when they began running in London a few days ago.

Prince Victor Emmanuel of Naples has been appointed to the command of the Italian Tenth Army Corps, with headquarters at Naples.

Dr. Jameson has taken charge of the construction of the transcontinental telegraph line across Africa from north to south. For the present it will not extend beyond Lake Tanganyika.

One young British nobleman is a groom in a Johannesburg livery stable, while a Duke's brother-in-law is bossing a gang of blacks in a mine outside the town.

Kaiser Wilhelm keeps up mediaeval traditions. He has made Gen. Count Caprivi, his dismissed Chancellor, a Canon of Brandenburg Cathedral; his only duty will be to draw his pay, which is $750 a year.

Lese majeste has sent a young engineer of Liegnitz, in Silesia, to jail for six months. He expressed his opinion of Kaiser Wilhelm at the dinner table, and his loyal mother-in-law at once denounced him to the police.

Tristan d'Acunha, the lonely island in the South Atlantic, will soon contain a framed portrait of Queen Victoria, sent by her to the head man, Peter Green, "in recognition of his efforts in saving life from shipwreck during the last sixty years."

George Peacock, a grave digger of Gillingham in Kent, who died recently, had buried over 12,000 persons in the thirty-seven years that he held his position. His father and grandfather had held the place before him, and his son succeeds him.

Josephine's rouge box, Napoleon's pocket knife and the map he used during the 1806 campaign in Prussia, together with a wooden eagle whittled by Napoleon III., when he was a prisoner at Ham, are among the relics bequeathed by Baron Larrey to the Carnavalet Museum in Paris.

Prince Kumar Shri Ranjitsinhji, the Hindoo cricketer, has been the subject of special legislation in Australia. The alien labor laws rigidly exclude Chinamen, Japanese, and Indians, and several colonies had to pass special acts to enable the Prince to land with the English cricketers when they make their tour this fall.

An English Tory army officer who died lately left directions that his body should be cremated and the ashes buried in a garden by the side of his favorite dog. The dog was a Scotch collie that had been taught to bark and growl whenever Mr. Gladstone's name was mentioned. After it died its master used to decorate the grave with primroses on Lord Beaconsfield's birthday.

Bismarck's brain, according to the estimate from external measurements made by Herr Ammon, an anthropologist, and the sculptor who made the Iron Chancellor's bust, probably weighs 1,897 grammes, in which case it is the heaviest on record. Cuvier's brain weighed 1,830 grammes; Byron's, 1,807; Kant's, 1,650; and Schiller's, 1,580. The average weight of the brain for an intelligent European is 1,380 grammes.

Rev. Washbourne West, who died recently in London, at the age of 86 years, had the distinction of being able, through a judicious distribution of his property to cast twenty-three votes at each Parliamentary election. As he was interested in politics, he was kept busy rushing from one polling place to another on election day. At the 1892 election he managed to vote the Conservative ticket seventeen times.

Lord Ludlow is the title selected by Lord Justice Lopes, on becoming a peer, and the reasons he gives show queer ideas as to the fitness of things. Through his mother, it seems, he is a direct descendant of Edmund Ludlow, the regicide and uncompromising republican of Cromwell's time, and it is on the roll of the British peerage that the Justice has chosen to inscribe his name. England has not yet set up a statue to Oliver Cromwell.

A MUCH ADMIRED GIRL.

That Miss Goldrick seems to be awfully popular with the young men.

Popular is no name for it. Why, do you know her father has actually got out a printed form of declination of offers for her hand?

BRUSHED AWAY.

An exchange says: What do you think of an artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so truthfully that the hired girl wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?

There might have been such an artist but never such a hired girl.

HARD AS WOOD.

Is there an honest man on earth?

Yes; I know a restaurant-keeper who spells steak, "stake."

THINK LOUIS RIEL LIVES

A STRANGE WEIRD TALE FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

The Rebellious Half-Breed Said to Have Escaped the Gallows — He Said he Would Rise Again.

The Detroit Free Press publishes the following story:

W. J. White, who recently made a tour of the North-west provinces as a representative of the Interior Department of the Canadian Government, tells an interesting story concerning Louis Riel, the leader of the rebellion, that made such a serious disturbance in the North-west some years ago, and for which he was hanged by the British Government as a traitor. Riel, it may be remembered, was executed on a scaffold at the Government barracks, Regina, N.W.T. Just before the drop fell the condemned man, who was a religious fanatic, declared in a solemn voice, plainly heard by all who witnessed the execution:

"In three days, brethren, I shall rise again."

After the hanging the body was temporarily buried near Regina, but through the intervention of Archbishop Tache, permission was granted to have the remains removed to St. Boniface cemetery, near Winnipeg, where Riel had expressed a preference to be buried. The reason he was not first interred there was a fear on the part of the Government that such action would start a popular uprising, as Riel was considered to have died a martyr by the vast French and half-breed population of the territory, and it was believed that a public funeral would mean a demonstration with violence and possibly bloodshed. So it was agreed between the Government and the archbishop to bury the body temporarily at Regina and remove it secretly after the excitement had subsided

TO ST. BONIFACE.

The second day after the execution the box containing the body was disinterred and placed in a box car on the siding near Regina. The utmost secrecy was observed, so that the people would know nothing of the transfer. Besides the archbishop and several churchmen, the only person present was James Egan, superintendent of that portion of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Unknown, however, to the railroad officials, friends of Riel had secreted a brother of the dead man in the car with the body, the idea being that in case Riel came to life, as all his friends firmly believed he would, some one would be near to minister to his wants and to spirit him away where the Government could not again capture him. This brother, by the way, was almost an exact picture of the dead man; so alike did they look that friends often mistook the one for the other in the days

PRECEDING THE REBELLION.

It was on the third day, the day and hour on which Riel had predicted he would rise again, that the lonely funeral car, drawn by a switch engine, lumbered slowly across the long bridge just outside Winnipeg, this roundabout approach to St. Boniface having been selected to secure the greatest secrecy. The train drew up to the gate of the cemetery, and Pat Farley, yardmaster of the Canadian Pacific at Winnipeg, himself a devout Catholic, and a believer in Riel's prophecy to come to life, with faltering step approached the door of the car. With muttered prayers and trembling fingers he unfastened the wire holding the door of the car. Then, with another fervent prayer, he slowly slid the door back, and the next minute jumped back with a cry of fright and ran away, his yells of terror arousing the entire neighborhood, while his shrieks, "It's Riel! It's Riel! My God, Riel has come to life again!" were heard by the

ASTOUNDED BYSTANDERS.

All peered fearfully into the car through the half-open door, and for an instant it seemed as if the miracle had already come to pass, for there, half concealed by the darkness of the car's interior, stood the exact counterpart of Riel, the fanatic that had been hanged three days since. By some strange coincidence the seeming apparition appeared at identically the hour he was hanged.

With the exception of Archbishop Tache, the few people present as witnesses to the burial of Riel in sacred ground turned and were about to follow Farley, whose frenzied shouts could still be heard echoing in the distance, but a word of command from the archbishop stopped them.

"Hold! my good friends," he called out. "Do not be frightened. It is only his brother."

And sure enough, so it proved.

When Farley opened the car door the brother had stepped to the opening and in the excitement of the moment and intensified by the superstitious fears of most of those present that Riel's prophecy would come true, they had mistaken the living brother as the dead

LEADER OF THE REBELLION.

"The story," continued Mr. White, "soon spread, and it created a rumor, which the Government was put to some expense to disprove, that Riel was indeed alive and at large. It was said that through some collusion with the hangman at Regina Riel escaped death on the gallows and that the coffin with the supposed body, buried there and afterwards secretly removed to St. Boniface contained only a lot of stones. The rumor was that it was indeed Riel who so frightened Farley and the others, but that to divert the Government, the story was fabricated, as told above, of Riel's brother being mistaken for the dead man. While the Government authortatively denied the rumour of Riel's reported marvellous escape from the gallows, it is a fact that his body was never located, and it is not known definitely, excepting perhaps, to a few friends, where his remains really are interred, while there are some in the provinces who believe Riel is still alive and secretly fomenting another rebellion."