ETERNAL DARKNESS

A Glimpse of What the Earth Would be Without the Gospel.

The Eminent Divine Vividly Portrays the Gloom of an Infidel World --The Triumph of Atheism Would Mean the Death of Civilization.

Washington, May 14.—In this sermon Dr. Talmage gives a glimpse of what the world would be if the gospel were abolished and the human race left without divine guidance. The text is Acts ii, 20, "The sun shall be turned into darkness."

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the unrolling vapors of skepticism and the smoke of their blasphemy to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the archangels of malice and horror should be let loose a little while and be allowed to extinguish and destroy the sun in the natural heavens! They would take the oceans from other worlds and pour them on the luminary of the planetary system, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion, until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out under vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that withens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and going out until there is not a spark left in all the mountains of ashes and the valleys of ashes and the chasms of ashes. An extinguished sun! A dead sun! A buried sun! Let all worlds wait at the stupendous obsequies.

Of course this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a universal chill, and the tropics become the temperate, and the temperate becomes the Arctic, and there are frozen rivers and frozen lakes and frozen oceans. From Arctic to Antarctic regions the inhabitants gather in toward the center and find the equator at the poles. The slain forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces and stirred into rage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out, and the nations begin to die. Cotopaxi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, California geysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of hailstorms remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their last breath. Ships with sailors frozen to the mast, and helmsmen frozen at the wheel, and passengers frozen in the cabin, all nations dying, first at the north and then at the south. Child frosted and dead in the cradle. Octogenarian frosted and dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All congealing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackled to hemisphere by chains of ice. Universal Nova Zembla. The earth an ice floe grinding against other ice floes. The arch angels of malice and horror have done their work, and now they may take their thrones of glacier and look down upon the ruin they have wrought. What the destruction of the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth, the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral world. The sun turned into darkness!

Infidelity a Tragedy.

Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to hear Christianity caricatured and to hear Christ assailed with quibble and quirk and misrepresentation and badinage and harlequinade. I propose to-day to take infidelity and atheism out of the realm of jocularity into one of tragedy and show you what infidels propose and what if they are successful they will accomplish. There are those in all our communities who would like to see the Christian religion overthrown and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what is the end of this road and what is the terminus of this crusade and what this world will be when atheism and infidelity have triumphed over it, if they can. I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they can.

In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of womanhood. I will prove it by facts and arguments which no honest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and states and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant woman's condition has been ameliorated and improved, and she is deferred to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his hat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggests gracious surroundings. You know there are no better schools and seminaries in this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladies. You know that while woman may suffer injustice in England and the United States she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere else.

Woman and Christianity.

Now, compare this with woman's condition in lands where Christianity has made little or no advance—In China, in Barbary, in Borneo, in Tartary, in Egypt, in Hindustan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo Bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music or look out of the window in the absence of her husband and gives as a lawful ground for divorce a woman's beginning to eat before her husband has finished his meal. What mean those white bundles on the ponds and rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide following Infanticide. Female children destroyed simply because they are female. Woman harnessed to the plow as an ox. Woman veiled and barricaded and in all styles of great oppression. Her birth a misfortune. Her life a torture. Her death a horror. The missionary of the cross to-day in heathen lands preaches generally to two groups—a group of men who do as they please and sit where they please; the other group, women hidden and carefully secluded in a side apartment, where they may hear the voice of the preacher, but may not be seen. No refinement. No liberty. No hope for this life. No hope for the life to come. Ringed nose. Cramped feet. Disfigured face. Moribund soul. Now, compare those two conditions. How far toward this latter condition that I speak of would woman go if Christian influences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a certain point and not fastened there and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long before that object will fall down to the point from which it started? It will fall down, and it will go still farther than the point from which it started. Christianity has lifted woman up from the very depths of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn, she falls clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, not going any lower, because there is no lower depth. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that the only salvation of woman from degradation and woe is the Christian religion—and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scales is Christianity—I have read that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. In the silence of your own soul make your observations.

Society Demoralized.

If infidelity triumph and Christianity be overthrown, it means the demoralization of society. The one idea in the Bible that atheists and infidels most hate is the idea of retribution. Take away the idea of retribution and punishment from society, and it will begin very soon to disintegrate and take away from the minds of men the fear of hell, and there are a great many of them who would very soon turn this world into a hell. The majority of those who are indignant against the Bible because of the idea of punishment are men whose lives are bad or whose hearts are impure and who hate the Bible because of the idea of future punishment for the same reason that criminals hate the penitentiary. Oh, I have heard this brave talk about people fearing nothing of the consequences of sin in the next world, and I have made up my mind it is merely a coward's whistling to keep his courage up. I have seen men flaunt their immoralities in the face of the community, and I have heard them defy the judgment day and scoff at the idea of any future consequence of their sin, but when they came to die they shrieked until you could hear them for nearly two blocks, and in the summer night the neighbors got up to put the windows down because they could not endure the horror.

I would not want to see a rail train with 500 Christian people on board go down through a drawbridge into a watery grave; I would not want to see 500 Christian people go into such disaster, but I tell you plainly that I could more easily see that than I could for any protracted time stand and see an infidel die, though his pillow were of eider down and under a canopy of vermillion. I have never been able to brace up my nerves for such a spectacle. There is something at such a time so indescribable in the countenance. I just looked in upon it for a minute or two, but the clutch of his fist was so diabolic and the strength of his voice was so unnatural I could not endure it. "There is no hell, there is no hell, there is no hell!" the man had said for 60 years, but that night when I looked in the dying room of my infidel neighbor there was something on his countenance which seemed to say, "There is, there is, there is, there is!" The mightiest restraints today against theft, against immorality, against libertinism, against crime of all sorts—the mightiest restraints are the retributions of eternity. Men know that they can escape the law, but down in the offenders' soul there is the realization of the fact that they cannot escape God. He stands at the end of the road of profligacy, and he will not clear the guilty. Take all idea of retribution and punishment out of the hearts and minds of men, and it would not be long before our cities would become Sodoms. The only restraints against the evil passions of the world today are Bible restraints.

If Atheism Triumphed.

Suppose now these generals of atheism and infidelity got the victory and suppose they marshaled a great army made up of the majority of the world. They are in companies, in regiments, in brigades—the whole army. Forward, march, ye hosts of infidels and atheists, banners flying before, banners flying behind, banners inscribed with the words: "No God! No Christ! No Punishment! No Restraints! Down With the Bible! Do as You Please!" The sun turned into darkness!

Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists! And first of all you will attack the churches. Away with those houses of worship! They have been standing there so long deluding the people with consolation in their bereavements and sorrows. All those churches ought to be extirpated they have done so much to relieve the lost and bring home the wandering, and they have so long held up the idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm of this life is over. Turn the St. Peters and St. Pauls and the temples and tabernacles into clubhouses. Away with those churches!

Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and next of all they scatter the Sabbath schools filled with bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked little ones who are singing songs on Sunday afternoon and getting instruction when they ought to be on the street corners playing marbles or swearing on the commons. Away with them! Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and next of all they will attack Christian asylums, the institutions of mercy supported by Christian philanthropies. Never mind the blind eyes and the deaf ears and the crippled limbs and the darkened intellects. Let paralyzed old age pick up its own food and orphans fight their own way and the half reformed go back to their evil habits. Forward, march, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and with your battleaxes hew down the cross and split up the manger of Bethlehem.

Army of Destruction.

On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, and now they come to the graveyards and the cemeteries of the earth. Pull down the sculpture above Greenwood's gate, for it means the Resurrection. Tear away at the entrance of Laurel Hill the figure of Old Mortality and the chisel. On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, into the graveyards and cemeteries, and where you see "Asleep In Jesus" cut in away, and where you find a marble story of heaven blast it, and where you find over a little child's grave "Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me" substitute the words "delusion" and "sham," and where you find an angel in marble strike off the wings, and when you come to a family vault chisel on the door, "Dead once, dead forever."

But on, ye great army of infidels and atheists, on! They will attempt to scale heaven. There are heights to be taken. Pile hill on hill and Pelion upon Ossa, and then they hoist the ladders against the walls of heaven. On and on until they blow up the foundations of jasper and the gates of pearl. They charge up the steep. Now they aim for the throne of him who liveth forever and ever. They would take down from their high place the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. "Down with them!" they say. "Down with them from the throne!" they say. "Down forever! Down out of sight! He is not God. He has no right to sit there. Down with him! Down with Christ!"

A world without a head, a universe without a king. Orphan constellations. Fatherless galaxies. Anarchy supreme. A dethroned Jehovah. An assassinated God. Patricide, regicide, deicide. That is what they mean. That is what they will have if they can. I say, if they can. Civilization hurled back into semi-barbarism and semi-barbarism driven back into Hottentot savagery. The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark ages. The clock of the centuries put back 2,000 years. Go back, you Sandwich Islands, from your schools and from your colleges and from your reformed condition to what you were in 1820, when the missionaries first came. Drive home the 500 missionaries from India and overthrow their 2,000 schools, where they are trying to educate the heathen, and scatter the 100,000 little children that they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliterate all the work of Dr. Duff in India, of David Abeel in China, of Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burma, of David Brainerd and the American aborigines, and send home the 3,000 missionaries of the cross who are toiling in foreign lands, toiling for Christ's sake, toiling themselves into the grave. Tell these 3,000 men of God that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodies as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary Society. Go home, American Board of Foreign Missions. Go home, ye Moravians and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift.

A Nefarious Plot.

Oh, my friends, there has never been such a nefarious plot on earth as that which infidelity and atheism have planned. We were shocked a few years ago because of the attempt to blow up the Parliament Houses in London, but if infidelity and atheism succeed in their attempt they will dynamite a world. Let them have their full way, and this world will be a habitation of three rooms—a habitation with just three rooms, the one a madhouse, another a lazaretto, the other a pandemonium. These infidel bands of music have only just begun their concerts—yea, they have only been stringing their instruments. I to-day put before you their whole program from beginning unto close. In the theatre the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in this infidel drama of death the farce comes first and the tragedy afterward. And in the former atheists and infidels laugh and mock, but in the latter God himself will laugh and mock. He says so. "I will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh."

From such a chasm of individual, national, worldwide ruin, stand back. Oh, young men, stand back from that chasm! You see the practical drift of my sermon. I want you to know where the road leads. Stand back from the chasm of ruin. The time is going to come (you and I may not live to see it, but it will come; just as certainly as there is a God it will come) when the infidels and the atheists who openly and out and out and above board preach and practice infidelity and atheism will be considered as criminals against society, as they are now criminals against God. Society will push out the leper, and the wretch with soul gangrened and ichorous and vermin covered and rotting apart with his beastiality will be left to die in the ditch and be denied decent burial, and men will come with spades and cover up the carcass where it falls, that it polson not the air, and the only text in all the Bible appropriate for the funeral sermon will be Jeremiah xxii, 19, "He shall be buried with the burial of an ass."

Victory for Christianity.

A thousand voices come up to me this hour, saying: "Do you really think infidelity will succeed? Has Christianity received its deathblow? and will the Bible become obsolete?" Yes, when the smoke of the city chimney arrests and destroys the noonday sun. Josephus says about the time of the destruction of Jerusalem the sun was turned into darkness, but only the clouds rolled between the sun and the earth. The sun went right on. It is the same sun, the same luminary, as when at the beginning it shot out like an electric spark from God's finger, and to-day it is warming the nations, and to-day it is gilding the sea, and to-day it is filling the earth with its light. The same old sun, not at all worn out, though its light steps 190,000,000 miles a second, though its pulsations are 450,000,000,000,000 undulations in a second. The same sun with beautiful white light made up of the violet, and the indigo, and the blue, and the green, and the red, and the yellow, and the orange—the seven beautiful colors, now just as when the solar spectrum first divided them.

At the beginning God said: "Let there be light," and light was, and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask in its light. Men may shut the window blinds so they cannot see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under their own vaporing, but the Lord God is a sun! This white light of the gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and heaven—violet plucked from amid the spring grass, and the indigo of the southern jungles, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sunsets. All the beauties of earth and heaven brought out by this spiritual spectrum. Great Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States are going to take America for God. Both of them together will take all Asia for God, and three of them will take Africa for God. "Who art thou, O great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Hallelujah, amen!

JERSEY CALF DEHORNED WITH CAUSTIC POTASSIL

DAIRY & CREAMERY

DEHORNING.

Advantages of Using Caustic Potash Instead of Instruments.

Veterinarian Niles of the Virginia experiment station is a strong advocate of dehorning by means of caustic potash instead of instruments. The caustic potash should be applied before the horn starts to grow, yet it may be effectually used after the horn is one or two inches long. Caustic potash is an alkaline caustic and for dehorning purposes should be got in the form of sticks. While not in use these sticks must be kept in a closely stoppered bottle or they will soon go into solution, as caustic potash absorbs moisture from the air very rapidly.

The application is easy and can be made by any one. It is best applied when the calf is only a few days old. With a pair of scissors clip the hair from over the young horn that the potash may come in direct contact with the parts to be destroyed. It has been recommended that the oily secretions of the skin be first removed with a little soapsuds. This is, however, unnecessary, as the potash will quickly saponify the oil on the skin. After clipping the hair, slightly moisten the parts to be treated. Wrap the stick of caustic potash in paper to protect the fingers, leaving one end of the stick exposed. Then apply the exposed end of the potash to the moistened parts to be treated for a few seconds. If the application is thorough, one treatment is sufficient, care having been taken to cover the entire young horn and its matrix. Where the horn has started to grow a thorough application at the base of the horn will be necessary. The writer has successfully dehorned calves with caustic potash when the horns were at least two inches in length.

Care should be taken not to apply the caustic for too great a time or it will run down on the side of the face and make an unnecessary sore or may even enter the eye.

Caustic potash has been used for this purpose for a number of years and has always given good results when used in a proper manner. Caustic soda may also be used for the same purpose and in the same manner, with like results.

Many solutions have been placed on the market for the destruction of the horns of young calves. These solutions were sold at exorbitant prices and were no more effectual than the caustic potash or soda, all probably having one or the other of these agents as their base. The majority of these preparations were sold at $1 per four ounce bottle, the cost to the manufacturer not exceeding 5 cents per bottle.

Churning Sweet and Sour Cream.

It is well known that the churnability of cream depends largely on its handling during ripening. Sour cream churns more easily than sweet cream. The reason for this may be that the presence of lactic acid has some effect on the surface tension of fat globules. Since sour cream churns more readily than sweet cream, it will not do to mix creams of unequal ripeness just before churning. The sour cream would churn first, and the sweet cream would be left as buttermilk. If it is necessary to mix cream of unequal ripeness, it should be done at least 12 hours before churning, and the mixing should be thorough. It is important to stir the cream while it is ripening for a similar reason. If the temperature of cream is not exactly alike throughout, as is nearly always the case, the warmer parts ripen more rapidly, and unless the cream is occasionally stirred it does not ripen uniformly. This leads to heavy losses of fat in the buttermilk. If cream has been handled exactly as it should be, the churn may be stopped when the butter is in granular form without loss of fat in the buttermilk, but if the cream is not uniformly ripened the churn cannot be stopped at this point without considerable loss.—Field and Farm.

Author is Paid in Advance.

The London publishers are so confident of the success of John Morley's life of Gladstone that they have paid him £10,000 in advance for the work. The family requested Mr. Morley to undertake the task, and have turned over to him all correspondence and papers bearing on the subject.

Accumulation and Distribution.

The happiness of the man who lives for mere interest here in his accumulation. The blessedness of the man who lives for God is in distribution.

BURGLARS GOT $11,000

The Standard Bank at Bowmanville Successfully Robbed.

NITRO-GLYCERINE WAS USED.

The Town Constable Was Secured and Gagged—A Vault and a Safe Were Wrecked to Secure Their Booty —Guards Posted to Shoot Any Who Interfered—$5,000 Reward Offered.

Bowmanville, May 15.—The Standard Bank, on the corner of King and Temperance streets, the business center of the town, was burglarized on Saturday morning between 3 and 3 o'clock, and all the money in the vault, excepting the coppers, was stolen, with a number of valuable papers.

Henry Metcalf, the nightwatchman employed by the Town Council to patrol the business streets, had just finished taking his lunch in the police office in the Town Hall block, only about 50 yards from the bank corner, when he heard footsteps on the sidewalk, and went to the door to see who was passing. As he stepped from the police office door to the street he was seized by two masked men, one on each side of him, and his arms raised from his sides to prevent his reaching his pocket for his revolver. He was pushed back into the office and the lamp wrested from his hand by a blow from some instrument that inflicted a gash on the back of the head, now badly swollen. Metcalf was then blindfolded by a third party with an ordinary white linen handkerchief, and gagged by another similar handkerchief.

When his arms were first seized two other men stood, one on each side of him, with revolvers pointed to his head, and he was told that "if you open your peep we will shoot you." They took from his pocket a pair of handcuffs, and, placing his hands behind him, handcuffed him, and he was then marched by the two men towards the bank. Before he was gagged Metcalf said: "Boys, is this a game?" thinking it might be some local sports playing a trick on him. One prompt answered, "No, it's business; we are going through the bank." They taken a few steps south of King street, beside the bank, and his legs tied with a piece of rope that apparently had been part of a clothes line.

One man stood by him as he sat on the sidewalk with Metcalf's revolver, which they had taken from him, in hand, while the others, at least five in number, proceeded to do the job. A large pane of glass was cut with a die from a west window and an entry secured to the manager's office. The front door was pried open. Very soon he heard an explosion, the men having run on to the street by the front door. They immediately returned to the building and in a few minutes there was another explosion. The burglars had now secured entrance to the inside vault, where they rifled the contents of several boxes, some belonging to the manager and others to customers who had placed them there for safe keeping. Before the third explosion, which blew open the massive safe, Metcalf was moved a few yards farther south so as to be away from danger should the walls be blown out. This explosion, like the others, was very successful, and it was the work of only a few minutes to secure the contents.

The amount of money stolen is over $11,000 belonging to the bank, and $90 to the Canada Life Insurance Company, for which Mr. W. J. Jones, the manager, is agent; $110 belonging to the Queen Fire Insurance Company, both of which were in a private pouch. Many valuable papers are also missing, receipts, drafts, etc.

When the burglars got through with the job, which lasted only about 30 minutes, two of them carried Metcalf into the bank, laid him on the matting on the floor, and left him there gagged and bound. He soon began shouting, but not till about 5 o'clock was he discovered by Frank J. Garrett. Chief Richard Jarvis was soon on the spot and removed the handcuffs, and Mr. Metcalf was once more at liberty.

The bank robbery has been discussed on all sides and many theories advanced. Some think the safe-crackers had an accomplice staying here for some time. Others think they have spent a night or two in the town in the guise of tramps. Certain it is that their movements show evidence of the familiarity with police regulations and how to carry their scheme to a successful issue with the least disturbance.

A J. & J. Taylor safe was ordered shipped and placed in the Standard Bank vault on Saturday. When the new safe was being removed from the station the wagon was crushed by the weight, and William Rowe had one foot badly crushed.

Government Detective Rogers returned home to Toronto late Saturday, and confessed that he could not find the slightest clue to work on.

A reward of $2,500 will be paid for the recovery of the money, and $2,500 for the arrest and conviction of the thieves.

Two Men Lost Their Lives.

Trenton, Ont., May 15.—Four men named Elias Weeks, Edward Chase, John Fitzgerald and Gilbert Bonter were crossing in a sailboat from Weller's Bay, near Consecon, to Sneake's Point, near Brighton, yesterday morning, when the boat capsized, throwing the four men into the water. Fitzgerald and Bonter were both drowned. Weeks and Chase succeeded in clinging to the boat when found, but Weeks is still unconscious, and there are very little hopes as to his recovery. Chase is alive, but in a very exhausted condition. The accident took place about seven miles from Trenton.

Site Chosen for Buffalo's Big Show.

Buffalo, May 15.—Final action was taken on Saturday regarding the selection of a site for the Pan-American exposition, when the directors unanimously selected what is called the Rumsey site. It is in the northern part of the city and takes in a portion of Delaware Park. The site is an inland one, being a mile from the Niagara River.

Lady Minto's Trip.

Montreal, May 15.—Lady Minto and party reached here on Saturday from Quebec and left last evening for Kingston. His Excellency, with Lady Minto and family, will occupy Lord Strathcona's residence here during the Queen's Birthday celebration in this city.

THE DEADLY RESULT.

Twenty-Eight Killed and 50 Injured in the Pennsylvania & Reading Railway Accident.

Reading, May 15.—Twenty-eight dead and 50 injured, some so badly that they may not recover, is the awful result of the terrible rear-end collision on the Philadelphia & Reading Road late on Friday night.

The cause of the disaster is still involved in mystery, and officials of the road are investigating, in order to place the blame. The man at the signal tower at Exeter Station claims to have had the signals properly displayed. In a statement yesterday, General Superintendent Sweigard of the Reading Railway said the prime cause of the accident was a block of freight cars on the track, which were taking a siding at Birdsboro, and which compelled the express to stop at Exeter. It is now known as yet whether a signalman was sent back to notify the special or second section.

A strange feature of the disaster was the fact that not one woman was killed, and only one was injured. Norristown is in mourning, as the greatest number of dead and injured were residents of that place.

A FATAL FAMILY QUARREL.

Frederick Wood Shoots His Wife and Then Kills Himself.

Greenwood, Ont., May 15.—A shocking tragedy occurred here about 7 o'clock on Saturday morning. Frederick Wood, his wife and family quarrelled last spring, and, as a result, he was locked up in Whitby jail for three months. Since his release he has been wandering from place to place, the family refusing to admit him to their home. He slept in the barn on Friday night, and entered the house as soon as the family had gone to work, his wife and daughter being the only ones present. He gave his wife and daughter, then ordered her out. He then shot his wife, one bullet taking effect in the abdomen and one in the back. Thinking he had killed her, he placed the revolver to his mouth and fired, killing himself instantly. He leaves a grown-up and very respectable family. Mrs. Wood died at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning.

HE CLAIMS THE ROYAL CITY.

Samuel A. Connor, a Barber, Will Sue for the Site of Guelph.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 15.—Samuel A. Connor, a barber, living at Braeburn, will enter suit in the Hamilton (Ontario) Division Court next month and lay claim to nearly all the site of Guelph, a town of 15,000 inhabitants. Connor's brother, William, will join in the suit.

Their grandfather, John Connor, was an early settler in Canada, and a British soldier during the war of 1812. For service rendered the Government 800 acres of land were allowed him. At the time of his death, more than 50 years ago, none of these tracts were valuable, and his son, John, jr., who left home at an early age, did not return when his father died, and was thought dead. The land was thought to be without owners, and squatters settled upon it. It is now occupied largely by the city of Guelph. It is the sons of John who have undertaken to recover the estate.

NEWS IN BRIEF SPACE.

On Sunday a fire in the Paris Chamber of Commerce partially destroyed the building.

George Stevens of Peterboro sold $2,500 worth of junk in Toronto last week. He says old rubbers are worth $5 a hundred.

The body found at Colchester, Ont., on Friday morning has been identified by papers found upon it as that of Charles Warner of Cleveland.

Bishop Howley of St. John's, Nfld., preached on the "Authority of the Catholic Church" at St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, on Sunday night.

The bodies of William Holgate and David Maddock, who were drowned last week in the Moira River, near Belleville, were recovered on Saturday night.

Bertha Beilstein, who has been on trial for the murder of her mother, was acquitted at Pittsburg, Pa., the jury rendering a verdict of not guilty by reason of insanity.

About 11,000 seals fell victims to the Pacific coast hunters this season. One hundred and seventy-six whites and nearly 400 Indians were employed in the industry during the past season.

Annie Wolliver, alleged to be from Canada, was alleged to have stolen a lot of goods from a Buffalo departmental store on Saturday. She was fined $10 by Judge King for the alleged theft.

It is said in Vienna court circles that Princess Elizabeth, the 16-year-old daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, is betrothed to Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir apparent, 20 years her senior.

At St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton, the 12th anniversary of Bishop Dowling's consecration as a bishop, and the tenth anniversary of his installation as bishop of the diocese, was celebrated on Sunday.

Emperor William has sent an invitation to dinner to Baron Deschmidt, a member of the Reichstag and formerly a soldier in the French army. It is hinted that the Kaiser's attention indicates an Imperial flirtation with France.

A peculiar accident happened to Miss Maggie Bronson of Hamilton on Saturday. She yawned too hard and was unable to close her mouth afterwards. Immediately she fainted away from fright. Doctors performed a minor operation and she is now all right.

While Oliver A. Johnson of Seaford, Del., was fishing for sturgeon in Delaware Bay he felt a mighty tug at his line. He wrapped the line around his arm and started to pull in, but was drawn from the boat by the monster fish, and did not reappear.

G. R. Birt, the absconding chairman of the Mill Wall Dock Company, London, Eng., who disappeared last February, leaving a shortage in his accounts of $1,200,000 and who was recently apprehended in London, was on Saturday found guilty of embezzlement. Birt is 70 years old and has 13 children. Birt was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment.

A farmer named Jack Hayes, who was struck by the Gatineau Valley train on Saturday, had had a drop or two. The passengers and train officials were debating whether to get Hayes taken home or carry him on the train to Aylwin, ten miles, where the nearest doctor was, when the victim rolled over, staggered unaided to his feet and with an amiable smile asked, "Gee, what yer making thish fush about me fur, anyway."

Body Found on the Beach.

Colchester, Ont., May 13.—The body of a man was found on the beach west of Colchester Point yesterday morning. Description: About 5 feet 8 inches in height, dressed with brown coat and vest, trousers somewhat lighter in color, print shirt, with collar and necktie. On his person was found a Dime Savings & Banking Co. book, No. 15,845, in favor of Bro. Charles Warner, and signed Charles Neill, financial secretary. About 40 years of age. There are no marks of violence on his person.

Wisconsin Sends Ore to Canada.

Ashland Wis., May 13.—The first of a fleet of vessels to carry ore to Deseronto, Canada, arrived yesterday. The distance is 1,150 miles. The Canadian Government gives a bonus of 75 cents a ton the first year, 50 cents the second and 30 cents the third, for manufactured pig-iron, and this has stimulated the purchase of American ore. A large amount will go to Canada this year, although none has been shipped there from here in 13 years.

Another Disastrous Tornado.

Eagle Pass, Texas, May 13.—A tornado struck the mining town of Hondo, in the Sabinas Valley, Mexico, Wednesday. Lawrence McKinney, son of the mine superintendent, was killed and ten were severely injured. A large boarding house, railroad station, store and buildings connected with the mines were almost entirely demolished.

DELEGATION OF LEATHER MEN

Asked Sir Henri Joly for Compulsory Inspection of Hides.

Ottawa, May 11.—S. R. Wickett, Edgar A. Willis, G. B. Beale and A. R. Clarke of Toronto and a dozen or more other representatives of the tanning industry waited on Sir Henri Joly yesterday with the object of securing compulsory inspection of hides, in as least two cities of Canada. The deputation said that owing to lack of inspection the tanners claim hides are imported into Canada which are worthless, whereas a big export trade might be secured; only thorough inspection would enable Canada to compete in the European market.

Sir Henri Joly produced hundreds of petitions from butchers and farmers against compulsory inspection. He gave very little hope to the delegation. A meeting has been arranged for this morning, when both sides will be heard.

FROM WINNIPEG TO DULUTH.

Radcliffe, the Official Hangman, Will Officiate at the Double Hanging.

Winnipeg, May 11.—The Northern Pacific Railway Company contemplates building a line of railway from Portage la Prairie to Morris and thence southeast to international boundary and then on to Duluth, utilizing the Mosaba road, which is now constructed about 100 miles north of Duluth.

The Double Hanging.

Sheriff Inkster conferred with Attorney-General Cameron yesterday afternoon concerning arrangements for the execution of Guszak and Czubr, the condemned Galicians. Radcliffe, official hangman, will come here from Toronto, and will carry out the execution.

Glengarry Woman's Suicide.

Cornwall, Ont., May 11.—Miss Tassie Heenan, aged 45, belonging to one of the most respected and well-known Glengarry County families, committed suicide by hanging in her brother's carriage shed at Williamstown. She had been in ill-health for the past year.

Kipling Gains Flesh.

Lakewood, May 11.—Rudyard Kipling and his party left here yesterday for Morristown. Kipling walks briskly, and has gained 15 pounds during his three weeks' stay among the pines.

Over $50 Worth of Faith Cure.

New York, May 11.—In Police Court in Brooklyn yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Schneider of Williamsburgh testified concerning the treatment by Mrs. Marie Miller of New York City upon their 12-year-old daughter, whose subsequent sufferings from gangrene could only be alleviated by the amputation of her leg. Mr. Schneider testified that the "faith cure" woman came to them unasked and stipulated that no doctors should be permitted to attend their daughter. She put salve on the afflicted limb and mixed a certain kind of tea for the child to drink. Mrs. Schneider testified that she paid $51 for this faith cure treatment.

Life on Other Worlds.

Concerning the existence of life elsewhere in the universe, it is to be remembered that the general physical condition of an extra-terrestrial body must be taken with great caution as the index of the presence or absence of living things. The protoplasm of resting seeds may withstand the cold of liquid air nearly 200 degrees Centigrade below the freezing point, or more than 300 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. These seeds and spores of bacteria live and grow after being subjected to a temperature of 132 degrees Centigrade, or nearly 260 degrees above zero Fahrenheit. It is thus to be seen that terrestrial protoplasm is capable of adjustment to a range of temperature of 325 degrees Centigrade, or nearly 600 degrees Fahrenheit.

Unavoidable.

Mamma—Gladys, you had better accept young Mr. Dolley. It is an offer not to be sneezed at.

Gladys—But how can I—kerchoo—help it, with this—kerchoo—influenza!—Harlem Life.

An Atrocious Pun.

"Do sparrows ever grow old?" she asked him. She was from Boston, and the sparrow war interested her.

"I suppose so," he answered; "everything else does."

"And do you think there are any especially old ones among them?"

"Lots of 'em," he answered flippantly.

"Why do you say that?"

"Because most of them are nesters!"

Then she went away and hid herself, for she was a true Boston girl, and puns jarred on her fibers.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SUCCESS MUST FOLLOW

The Fair Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

That Is the Experience of Mrs. Sydney Druce, of Deseronto, Who Had Suffered for Many Years With Rheumatism and Catarrh of the Bowels.

From the Tribune, Deseronto.

Our attention was lately directed to the wonderful cure effected upon a resident of Deseronto, which illustrates in a very marked way the merits of that widely known health restorer, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." We refer to the cure of Mrs. Druce, wife of Sidney Druce, caretaker of the High School building. Being desirous of giving our readers the facts, a reporter of the Tribune called at Mrs. Druce's residence, and is therefore enabled to present our readers with the following facts, which can be vouched for by many neighbors and friends of the family. Mrs. Druce had from the early age of ten years been a sufferer from rheumatism and had endured an untold amount of suffering from this dire disease. She had tried scores of different medicines to dispel the malady, but in vain. Doctors told her it was impossible to eradicate the disease from her system and she had at last become resigned to the belief that rheumatism was incurable. In addition to rheumatism, about seven years ago she began to suffer from catarrh of the bowels, with its attendant headaches and depression of spirits. The pain of the rheumatism and constant headaches wore her out. The doctors prescribed opiates, which only dulled the pain but did not get the disease. The two diseases continued to make steady headway and at times she felt such pain that she could not even allow her husband to raise or move her. The neighbors thought she would never get up again. All kinds of remedies were suggested and many of them tried, but all in vain. Providentially, as Mrs. Druce expressed it, the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was mentioned. It was not until the end of the second box that she realized any benefit. She then began to realize that she was regaining strength. Before she mentioned this to others her husband also observed the change, for he remarked one day: "Those pills are doing you some good; you look livelier than you have for some time." She continued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until she had taken fourteen boxes, with the gratifying and almost remarkable results that she was completely cured of the rheumatism and catarrh, not a solitary symptom of either trouble remaining. Mr. Druce was present during the interview and confirmed all that his wife had said and was as delighted as she in praising the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Druce said that out of gratitude for this wonderful restoration to health she had to scores of other sufferers from different diseases of the virtues of the medicine which had been the undoubted means of prolonging her life. She hoped that others would follow her plan of giving the pills a fair and prolonged trial, as she was confident that in the end success would surely follow as in her own case.

LUMBAGO

is easy to

GET

and just as easy to

CURE

if you use

St. Jacobs Oil

Water Consumption in London.

Every year the people of London drink 175,000,000 gallons of water and 153,000,000 gallons of ale. It has been estimated that if this latter beverage were placed in a 1-gallon casks, and the casks placed end to end, the line would be long enough to extend more than a third of the way around the earth at the equator.

Time Wasted.

"My wife never buys a hat, a gown or even a pair of gloves without first consulting me."

"Is that so? Well, old man, your wife's a wonder. You ought to be able to save money."

"I could, probably, if she didn't always go and get what she wanted just the same as if I had agreed to it."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

All Regular.

First Passenger (on railway train)—I have an idea that is an eloping couple.

Second Passenger—No, they're married. He's been in the smoking car for the past two hours.

Most Rapid-Firing Guns.

The Vienna Reichswehr states that, although the arsenal has hitherto been well kept, the "M 18-8" rifle, which has until now been in use in the German army, is being rapidly replaced by a new rifle of improved type. The new weapon is of somewhat smaller caliber, is slightly lighter, and, being easier to handle, can be fired more rapidly than the rifle at present in use. The whole German army is expected to be armed with the new rifle, which surpasses any at present in service in Europe, by the end of this year.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Leaves Fifty Feet by Twelve.

The largest leaves in the world are said to be those of the Inaj palm, which grows on the banks of the Amazon. They reach a length of from 20 to 50 feet and are 10 to 12 feet in breadth.

Health for the children. Miller's Worm Powders.

Chinese Morgue.

In the Chinese morgue in San Francisco one of the strange sights is a number of life-size dolls, which are burned, to accompany the corpses as their servants to the next world.

Ventured No Opinion.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the friend.

"I haven't the least idea," answered the very cynical invalid. "The surgeons are going to operate for appendicitis."

Miller's Worm Powders cure fever in children.

Relics from the Maine wreck and Cuban dungeons are now manufactured "while you wait" by a number of Havana curio dealers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Nan, in describing to the family her new teacher, who lisps, said: "She purrs awfully funny when she speaks."

A new back for 50 cents. Miller's Kidney Pills and Plaster.