

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. There are now eight cases of small-pox in Hull.

There are 502 prisoners in Kingston Penitentiary.

Angus Duhamel of Ottawa, aged nine, was instantly killed by a live wire.

A new cable has been laid between Prince Edward Island and the mainland.

Buildings to the value of over \$2,000,000 will be erected in Winnipeg next year.

The first sod of the Cape Breton extension railway was turned at Point Tupper.

Hamilton merchants want a bylaw passed prohibiting the use of trading stamps in that city.

The Department of the Interior has placed about 500 more of the Islands in the St. Lawrence on sale.

Mrs. Hannah Dudgeon, of Hamilton, died as the result of burns sustained through the explosion of a stove.

An American syndicate has underwritten \$4,040,000 bonds for the Great Northern Railway of Canada.

It is estimated that this year's cement sidewalk in Hamilton will cost over \$100,000. It is thought that 80 miles will be laid.

Private citizens of Montreal have subscribed nearly \$17,000 toward decoration expenses for the reception of the Duke and Duchess of York.

The captain of a Kingston schooner is engaged in carrying coal from Oswego, N. Y., and selling it to people in Kingston and district for \$3.25 a ton.

Mr. C. Horton of Winnipeg is asking \$500 damages from Winnipeg on account of the death of his babe, which the claims was caused by a defective sidewalk.

Several representatives of English trades unions have arrived at Montreal. They will inquire into the conditions and working of trade in Canada and the United States.

Lieut.-Col. Dent has just completed a tour purchasing horses for the War Office in the Northwest and British Columbia. In all 778 were bought, at a total price of \$72,145.

Archibald Speers, one of the best known stock dealers of the west, is dead at Wetaskiwin, Alberta. Deceased was the father of C. W. Speers of the Interior Department, Ottawa.

It is announced that an American syndicate has purchased Cow Bay Beach, near Halifax. An electric tramway will be laid down from Dartmouth to the beach. A hotel with 200 rooms will be built.

The Committee on Fire Insurance of the Maritime Province Board of Trade has condemned the raise recently made in the Lower Province premium rates, and recommend that endeavor should be made to secure American competition.

A cablegram received from the War Office states that the clasps for the South Africa medals are being forwarded to Canada. There is now very little doubt that the clasps will be here in ample time for presentation to men who served in the Boer war at the same time as the medals.

Mayor Prefontaine, of Montreal, has proclaimed September 18th and 19th public holidays, "in order to manifest their gratification for the honor to be conferred upon them by the visit of their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and their devotion and loyalty to the Crown and Empire."

It will take 500 workmen two months to renovate Buckingham Palace.

For a public library at Dalkeith, Scotland, Andrew Carnegie has given the village \$20,000.

In England, Kent and Sussex farmers want 2d instead of 1d per quart for milk owing to the bad hay season.

An old lady, Miss Shirras, who died at Aberdeen, has left her entire estate to her servant and two farm girls. The amount of the estate is \$31,000.

Sir Henry Moore Jackson, K.C.M.G., Colonial Secretary of Gibraltar, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Leeward Islands.

The Agricultural Organizing Agency, London, England, are forming a plan whereby two million Londoners may have meals at a cost of but two pence each.

Delegates from the United States to the Methodist Ecumenical Conference in London are surprised that London hotelkeepers refuse to draw the color line and shut out negro delegates.

Queen Alexandra, writing to Lady Amberst, expresses the hope that all ladies who attend the coronation ceremony will wear dresses made as much as possible of materials of British manufacture and embroidered by British workwomen.

A new lifeboat has been launched at Barry, England, and appropriately christened John Wesley, to cost nearly \$1,000, having been contributed by the Rev. J. B. Hargreaves and the members of the Wesleyan church of which he is minister.

It is announced in the Gazette that King Edward has promoted Sir Charles Bruce, K.C.M.G., Governor of Mauritius, to be a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and Mr. W. A. Edwards, member of the Council of the Chamber of Deputies, Comptroller of the same

order, in connection with the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

UNITED STATES.

Dr. L. H. Knapp of St. Louis has bade good-bye to his family and gone to a camp to nurse a leper.

Children of wealthy parents are to be the subjects of food experiments by scientists in a splendidly equipped home at Chicago.

D'spondent because of prolonged illness, Frederick Furlong, Washington's richest newsboy, blew his brains out with a shotgun.

President McKinley has issued a proclamation inviting all the nations of the world to attend a Louisiana Purchase Exhibition in 1903.

It is understood that an elevator company in Yonkers, N. Y., is at work on two elevators for Buckingham Palace, on an order from King Edward, sent indirectly.

Whit' P. Byrne and his wife of Currie, Minn., were at work in the harvest fields three children were incarcerated, and the fourth will probably die.

Remorse for having shot a pet dog to which she was much attached was the motive, that led Dr. Sarah V. Coff, of Cumminsville, Ohio, to commit suicide.

John Wright, of Canton, N. Y., is in jail, and his daughter Anna, aged 17, may die as the result of injuries received by being struck by a bottle when her father was drunk.

Governor Odell has granted a reprieve until November 4th in the case of Fred Kriss of Waverly, N. Y., who killed his sweetheart, and who was to be executed next week.

At Princeton, Ky., Lowry Nabbs, leader of a church choir was stricken with heart disease while singing a hymn. He recently had a dream that death would come to him in this way.

United States Judge Estes has rendered a decision in which he declares that all Chinese born in the Hawaiian Islands are American citizens, no matter what Government they were born under.

A determined effort was made by a New York mob to lynch Julius Sibel, a motorman, because his car had killed Annie Emory, nine years old. The police interfered and rescued the man by placing him under arrest.

Six students from the Pei Yung College at Canton, who arrived at San Francisco from China several days ago, will enter the University of California to complete classical and scientific educations. They were elected by the Chinese Government to study modern methods, with a view of spreading them in their native land.

GENERAL.

It is said that Russia suggests a Russo-Japanese alliance.

Henry Balzer, a famous cook, committed suicide in New York by shooting.

The Kaiser will present to King Edward a silver gilt epergne of his designing.

Marquis Ito, Japanese ex-Prime Minister, has abandoned his intention to visit the United States.

Six persons were killed and forty buildings razed by a hurricane which swept over the village of Villariogio-Jitota, Spain.

The czar has accepted President Loubet's invitation to attend the great army manoeuvres at Rheims, September 19th.

The steel trade in the Solingen and Westphalia districts of Germany is dull. Most of the factories are working only three days a week, and some have closed altogether.

Sir Ernest Satow has notified the Chinese authorities that the British troops will not be withdrawn from Peking unless the authors of the Chu Chan massacre are punished.

At Brussels pro-Boer committees are organizing an international petition in favor of intervention in South Africa, to present to the czar on the occasion of his visit to France.

Disbelieving Mr. Koch's theory that bovine tuberculosis cannot be transmitted to human beings, Dr. Paul Garamant, one of the most eminent physicians of Paris, is willing to have the theory tested on his own body.

Major Ungel, an officer working under the Swedish Government, has invented a projectile that is capable of destroying armor-plated cruisers if exploded within thirty meters of them.

OFFICERS AND MEN SHOT.

War Office Sends Imperative Orders to Lord Kitchener.

A despatch from London says: Under date of August 27, Lord Kitchener telegraphed the War Office from Pretoria as follows:—"Sworn evidence has been brought to my notice by General Elliott that on June 6 Lieut. Mair, of the New South Wales Artillery, and Privates Harvey and Blunt were shot at Gras Pan after copies of the statements to Steyn and Botha."

To this the War Office on Wednesday sent the following reply:—"We understand that you have not received satisfactory assurances respecting the murder of our wounded at Vlakfontein. In view of that occurrence, and of your despatch of August 25, we are of opinion that you should justify by proclamation that members of any commando by which such outrage was committed, who are captured will be tried, and if proved to have been present on such occasion will be held to be guilty, whether they actually committed the deed or not, and the leader of the commando will be sentenced to death."

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Cattle, Horses, Grains, &c. in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, September 3.—Wheat—The market is quiet, there being no export demand. New white wheat nominal at 65 to 65 1/2c, middle freight and old No. 2 white and red winter soft to millers at 67 to 67 1/2c, yellow at 68 to 68 1/2c, quoted at 68c on Midland. Manitoba wheat unchanged; No. 1 hard sold at 84c; No. 2 at 82c, and No. 3 at 77c, grinding in transit. For Toronto and west 2c lower.

Oats—The demand less active, with purchases of No. 2 for export at 33c, middle freight, and locally at 33 to 34c. Old No. 2 is nominal at 35c, locally.

Peas—Trade quiet, and prices steady. No. 2 new for September shipment sold at 67 to 67 1/2c, north and west.

Barley—The market is firm, with sales of No. 3 at 44c north and west, and of feed at 42c west.

Corn—The market is water today, with sales of No. 3 Canadian yellow at 53 1/2c, and of mixed at 53c west.

Rye—The market is unchanged, with sales at 49c, middle freight, and at 50c east.

Buckwheat—Market dull with prices purely nominal.

Flour—The market is dull. Ninety cent, quoted in barrels at \$2.85 west, and at \$2.90 middle freight, for export. Choice straight freight, in bbls, locally and for Lower Provinces, \$3.15 to \$3.20. Manitoba patents, \$4 in bags, and strong bakers', \$3.75.

Oatmeal—Market is unchanged. Car lots at \$3.90 in bags, and \$4 in wood. Broken lots, Toronto, 30c per bbl. extra.

Milled—The market is firm, with no car lots offering for export. Bran sold in ton lots at mills here at \$15.50, and shorts at \$16.50.

HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs unchanged at \$9.25 to \$9.50. Hog products firm. Men who want work can have it for the asking at wages paid before the shut-down. They may be union men or not, but the union can have no say as to their work or wages.

WHAT SHAFER SAYS.

Mr. Shaffer declared that the strike in spite of the claims of the other side is contrary, and is proceeding satisfactorily, and his association is making such serious inroads on the corporation's business that it will be compelled, sooner or later, to come to terms. His men, he says, are firm all along the line, and are determined to stand for their rights to the end. He says the mills that have been started are doing but little effective work. The fact that the corporation is adding to its force because he believes it to be either unskilled or poor workmen, will be a drawback rather than a help to their employers.

The steel people have nothing to say but point to the mills at work, and the product turned out. Actions, they say, speak louder than words.

THE STREET MARKET.

Receipts of grain on the street today were fair and prices firm as a rule. Wheat farmer for goose, 200 bush selling at 68 to 69c, and 300 bush of white and red at 73c for old, and at 68 to 72c for new. Barley higher, 700 bush selling at 48 to 50c. Oats firm, 1,200 bush of new selling at 38 to 37c, and 100 bush of old at 41c. Rye sold, 52c for one load. Hay unchanged, 20 loads selling at \$9 to \$11 a ton. Straw sold at \$9 to \$10.50 a ton for six loads.

Following is the range of quotations:

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Peas, Chickens, Ducks, Turkeys, Eggs, Potatoes, Tomatoes, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Buffalo, etc.

Detroit, Sept. 3.—Closed—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 73c; No. 2 red, cash, August, and September, 72c; December, 74c.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Closed—Wheat—Cash, 69c; September, 69c; December, 71c.

Minneapolis, Sept. 3.—Close—Wheat—Cash, 69c; September, 67 1/2 to 67c; December, 68c; on track, No. 1 hard, 70c; No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 do, 65c.

Flour—First patents firm, \$3.35 to \$3.95; second patents, \$3.05 to \$3.75; first clears, \$2.80 to \$2.85; second clears \$2.20. Bran—in bulk, \$14 to \$14.50.

THE ONLY SETTLEMENT.

Steel Corporation Claim to Have Made Gains.

A despatch from Pittsburgh, Pa., says:—The steel corporation continued making gains in this district, and on Wednesday it was offered men to its force at the Star plant to insure the working of two mills a double turn, night and day, from now on. The management claims that the entire plant will be on full before the week ends. The strikers say this claim cannot be made good, and is being made merely as a bluff.

In pursuance of its announced plan to run all of its plants absolutely non-union, the American Tin Plate Company on Wednesday commenced advertising for non-union men to go to work. All applicants are offered the highest wages and permanent jobs, but in every case the application must be made personally, and the applicant declare himself free from all union control. The company has not as yet made the attempt to start either its Monongahela or Demmeler plants, but announces that both will be started soon.

The latest official declaration from steel sources is that the strike can now be settled only by the men going back to the mills. The position the officials take, it is said, is that the strike is over, so far as their dealing with the strikers as a body, is concerned. They want workmen for their idle mills, and men who want work can have it for the asking at wages paid before the shut-down. They may be union men or not, but the union can have no say as to their work or wages.

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BOER GUNS FOR CANADA.

Will Not Be Overlooked When Tim for Distribution Comes.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Militia has received a cable from the Imperial War Office stating that when a distribution of the guns captured during the Boer war is being made, the claims of Canada for these mementoes of the struggle in which her sons played such a noble part will not be overlooked.

BOGUS BANK NOTES.

A Number of Them in Circulation in Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Since the death of Sandford Johnston, the peddler who, about a week ago, passed a bogus bill, several more forgeries have turned up. The detectives have received word of three American \$5 forgeries, one \$5 Bank of Toronto bill, and one \$10 Molsons Bank note. The latter was detected when a wholesale firm who had accepted it deposited it at their bank on Wednesday.

YOUNG BUT VICIOUS.

Gang of Boys Arrested for Tampering with Railway Appliances.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Half a dozen Ottawa boys were arrested on Wednesday, upon the charge of tampering with railway appliances, and are held for trial charged with having tampered with seals on cars, interfered with safety appliances, and endangered the lives of employees and railway property. It appears that the boys, whose ages range from 12 to 16 years, had been stealing rides between Ottawa and Parry Sound for a week past, and cutting up capers generally. They were captured at Madawaska yesterday by the conductor of a freight train, who shipped them to Ottawa.

COMMANDOS HUSTLED.

British Are Actively Pursuing The Enemy.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—General French has columns harassing every commando in the Cape Colony, with the exception of a few small bands in the Camharik district. A force of British will shortly be sent after these also. Heavily driving Scheepers' commando north of Willowmore, and other commandos are being forced north. They suffered heavily in crossing between the Bloekhoues on the Roimead and the Orange River. Several columns are operating against Commandant Krige's commando north of Willowmore, and other commandos are being forced north. They suffered heavily in crossing between the Bloekhoues on the Roimead and the Orange River. Several columns are operating against Commandant Krige's commando north of Willowmore, and other commandos are being forced north.

What Baby Brought Us...

I am a doctor's wife.

Everyone knows that means irregular mealtimes, disturbed night-sleep, and a host of other annoyances. But the incident I am going to tell you altered the whole course of our lives and brought us, still young, ambitious, enthusiastic, to Harley Street.

I had had a long day's shopping and sat, absorbed in a delightful book, in the drawing-room fire when suddenly James, our miniature page, jerked open the door and peeped his head round it.

"Please, madam, there's a gentleman in the hall what says he wants to see you."

I looked up impatiently.

"Come right in, James. How often must I tell you that? And don't forget! Tell the gentleman that you master is out."

"Please, madam, I have, and just said he would wait, or—"

"On the doorstep? How absurd! Ask him to leave a message. Send the doctor will go as soon as he gets home, and take his name and address. James," I said warningly, as he disappeared. "But only to pop in a few seconds later."

"It's no good, madam. He says he won't go for naught."

"Very well. I will see him," said, following him out into the hall. A very tall man, wrapped in a thick coat, stood under the lamp. He was young, very handsome, and had bright black eyes.

He bowed profoundly as I went towards him.

"I am exceedingly sorry to disturb you, madam, but I am exceedingly anxious to see Dr. Lumley, or—"

"I am sorry. My husband has been called out."

"It is not medical skill that I require much for sympathy. Not for myself," he added hurriedly as he marked my look of astonishment. "But for my wife. We are strange in this huge city. We have not a single woman friend, and she is in need of one."

"But you asked for Dr. Lumley?"

"I know madam. Of course, she requires a doctor also, but another woman even more. She wants sympathy, kind words, and when my eyes fell upon you, I knew that you were the one to help me."

"But this is too strange!" I exclaimed, laughing nervously. "You can get nurses—splendid women some are. They would do better than me."

"Hired sympathy—yes! But what I mean is the kindly compassion of an equal—an hour's conversation with a gentleman. It would save me."

"But cannot she speak to you?"

He shook his head.

"I am only a big, awkward creature. I can never do or say the right thing."

The cry of my child upstairs arrested my attention. I raised my head and listened. The soothing voice of the nurse fell on my ears.

"It was dreaming," I murmured half aloud.

The stranger's eyes held mine in an imploring gaze.

"Her child is dead. She has never recovered from the blow."

"Dead!" I exclaimed. "And—how is she young?"

"Only a baby—a cooing, pretty child. Perhaps like the one above and she knows no one now!"

"If a woman is what you need," said, "I will come with you, and as my husband has not returned, I will leave a message for him."

"How can I thank you?" he exclaimed in a broken voice.

"Nothing? It is the act of an angel! I did not mistake your noble nature when I saw you. I wish now I had come before!"

"Have you seen me before?" I asked surprised.

"Often. I knew that if I needed a woman's help I might get it here. Do you dubt my good faith?"

"No," I stammered. "I will come."

"The night is cold, and our drive long. You must wrap up."

I ran upstairs and rang for a maid. Then I crept noiselessly into my baby's room. I bent over the sweet, sleep-flushed face and kissed it. As I did so a sudden impulse seized me to take the child. It was mad, foolish; but I remembered the woman I was going to had lost her child. Might not the sight of mine be the best tonic for her? So, to the nurse's horror, I lifted the still sleeping baby, and, wrapping him up warmly, I left the room with him in my arms.

The stranger had moved from his position in the hall. I understood that he had given a message to James, who held the door open for us, his eyes huge with wonder.

The stranger glanced at the downy head nestling in the hollow of my arm, and hesitated.

"It is all right," I murmured. "He may help us."

"But the cold. The—"

"He is warm, and it may be unwise of me, but something stronger than myself prompted me to do it, I murmured.

"His eyes grew soft with great tenderness."

"Madam, you will never regret this!"

Then he handed me into a luxurious brougham and closed the door. "This is princely!" I said, smiling in search of conversation, for the silence oppressed me.

"It is my wife's," he answered, in a soft voice.

"Tell me about her," I murmured. "So that I may know what to say."

"My wife is young and nervous, requires a soothing rich voice; she died four months ago. Her baby ceased to moult for a year; she never again may go unless other women sympathize may bring her to weep. Tell me, have you ever lost a child?"

"I shrank back, horrified.

"This is my only child. He is

strong and healthy. If I were to lose him I should die."

"Good heavens! all feel like that. But such grief does not kill entirely. 'Where art thou?' I asked as the carriage stopped.

"We have arrived," he answered, as the door was opened by an elderly manservant, who eyed me in astonishment.

II.

The prince, so I called him, was beautifully dressed in Oriental style. Then I remembered that I did not know his name, and I asked him what I was calling up to his memory.

I went stammering to the door and stooped to the dancing shoes, for I was beginning to lay her out, and I glanced at my watch. It was ten minutes past nine. I had been waiting for him for an hour.

"I tried to smile, but felt it a hopeless failure."

"No, thank you; but I should like to see your wife at once," I replied, my courage returning little by little. The daughter of a warrior family, I prided myself on possessing more than most women.

"I will see her first," he said, waiting behind the door and disappearing through it.

In a few minutes he returned. "Bring your child," he murmured.

With a will, I followed him into a brilliantly lighted room, magnificent in decoration and full of beautiful flowers.

At first I thought we were alone, but on looking round I saw, crouching in a corner, a figure that reminded me of the picture of 'Evil' by the Hon. John Collier. Her long, dark hair, sweeping the ground, hung over her face which was ghastly in its pallor, with burning, soulless eyes.

"A wretched, pale, thin, and instinctively I covered my baby's head."

"She is mad!" I murmured, dry lips, looking into his sad face.

"Do you may have her. You can call her wandering soul back to us resting here."

"You had not tell me it was like this!" I gasped, horror clutching at my throat.

"Forgive me! She has grown worse since I left. But no harm shall come to you. She would not hurt you."

But as he spoke she had risen, her great eyes gleaming at us, and she quickly through her even teeth, her mouth beautiful once Cupid's bow, was distorted by a horrible grin, her hands stretched out claw-like to grasp us.

"Darling little one!" said the husband, holding out his arms.

But she paid heed to him. Her eyes were fixed on mine. Malice was writ all over her. My handkerchief dropped to the ground. She darted on to it, and muttering hoarsely, set down, again, and laid her to shreds, she applied her teeth to it, and started, clinging to herself in a sweet low voice an old French lullaby.

The tears sprang to my eyes. The dear home I had left rose before me, pressing my child convulsively to my heart. The movement roused him. He gazed at little girl.

"The wretched woman raised her head. Her eyes shone like stars, a soft smile crept into her face."

"Baby," I murmured, with a "throb of delight. Surely she was coming back to reason!"

"Baby," she echoed in a sobbing, dreamy voice. "Baby, baby—my baby!"

She stretched out her hands as though to gather something in, then her hand fell on her knees, and she closed her eyes.

I unclosed my eyes, with trembling hands. She raised her sweet face, and looked round with lazy, wondering eyes. The bright, pink light attracted him. He held out his dimpled arms.