

# NEWS OF THE DAY,

## CANADIAN.

Eight thousand emigrants left Liverpool last week; 1,333 came to Canada.

The C. P. R. Company sold 50,000 acres more land during April than in all of 1887.

The Toronto License Commissioners have issued 148 hotel licenses, out of a possible 152.

Sir John Macdonald said in the House the other night that there would be no tariff changes this session.

High Constable Bissonette, of Montreal, has left for France with Victor Emil Michea, extradited for embezzlement.

Active preparations are being made by the volunteers of Montreal for the celebration of the Queen's birthday.

A market gardener named Kerbeston was killed at a crossing on the Grand Trunk railway in Toronto.

There is said to be a young lady living in Tingwich, Quebec, who has been living on water for the past eight years.

The Winnipeg correspondent of The Mail denies the statement that all the homesteading lands in Manitoba are taken up.

Louis Lahaie, who was sent to St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary about a month ago to serve a four years' term, hanged himself on Sunday.

The decree of the Pope authorizing the distribution of the \$400,000 for the Jesuits' estates was officially served at Quebec on Saturday.

A new milk by-law has been passed at Kingston whereby the inspector is empowered to visit country dairies and test milk on the premises of any vendor.

The estimated expenditure for the current year for the city of Toronto amounts to \$6,646,000. The rate of assessment is estimated at 16 1/2 mills on the dollar.

In consequence of the report that some of Donald Morrison's friends contemplate an attempt to rescue him, the guards on the Sherbrooke gaol have been doubled.

Sir Charles Tupper, referring yesterday to his visit to the North-West, said he felt that the very favourable weather this spring would enable the settlers to have an early crop.

An agitation has been started in Winnipeg in favour of placing a heavy tax on the agents of Eastern houses, who, it is alleged, do a large business and pay a minimum of taxes.

A young man is palming himself off at Smith's Falls as the eldest son of Earl Sydney. His claim is somewhat depreciated by a statement in the Peerage that Earl Sydney has no son.

The organs of the Ultramontane party in Montreal urge upon all Catholics the duty of taking every means in their power to secure the re-establishment of the Pope's temporal power.

It is stated that Sir John Macdonald will proceed to England this month, ostensibly for private reasons, but really, it is believed, to confer with the Salisbury Government on the Fisheries question.

Crown Attorney Hutchinson, of London, has been sent for trial on the charge of criminal libel, preferred by Mr. E. Scatcherd, solicitor, of Strathroy, in connection with the fight over Scott Act repeal.

Mr. Erastus Wiman addressed a large meeting in Ottawa on Saturday night under the auspices of the Board of Trade. The subject of his discourse was the relative growth of Canada as compared with the United States.

Nova Scotia was visited by a storm yesterday which did a good deal of damage. At New Glasgow the railway station was struck by lightning, the telegraph wires and instruments damaged, and sixteen telephones ruined.

While twelve men and a little girl were crossing the Nicolet river at St. Clothilde, County of Drummond, Quebec, in a skiff yesterday, the boat upset, and three men of the number were drowned. All were residents of St. Clothilde. Their names have not been ascertained.

The manager of the Montreal "L'Etendard" has received a letter from Gabriel Dumont stating he was received with great enthusiasm at Saskatchewan, and that petitions will be sent to the Government asking for payment of claims arising out of losses incurred during the rebellion.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company's statement of earnings and expenses for March last shows a net profit of \$363,672, as compared with a net profit in March, 1888, of \$168,991. For the three months ending March 31st, 1889, the net profits were \$665,178, as against net profits of \$238,200 for the corresponding quarter last year.

## AMERICAN.

Heavy frosts are reported from many sections of Illinois and Indiana.

Nearly 60,000 soldiers took part in the military parade in New York.

Three thousand coal miners are now out on strike in the Pittsburg region.

The SS. Etruria made her last trip from New York to Queenstown in 6 days 15 hours and 18 minutes.

Judge Smith, at Fort Smith, Ark., on Monday, sentenced five prisoners to be hanged July 17.

The St. Paul street car drivers' strike has been declared off and the men will go back to work at the reduced wages.

The Oklahoma boom has collapsed, and the disappointed speculators, in many cases penniless, are leaving the district.

The Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce met in New York yesterday morning and commenced their investigation.

The officials at Guthrie, Oklahoma, are having great difficulty in laying out their town. The mob is at present in command.

Harry Axworthy, late of Toronto, was killed in Port Huron on Saturday night while trying to separate two men who were fighting.

Wm. Facto, of West Troy, N. Y., who was wanted by the police for burglary, suicided with strychnine rather than be imprisoned.

The long continued idleness at the Scranton, Pa., mines has caused intense suffering, and thousands of miners are reduced to the verge of starvation.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister at Washington, had an interview with

Secretary Blaine, and was subsequently introduced to the President.

It is said only about \$30,000 will be realized from the sale of tickets for the grand stand at the Centennial in New York. The seats were expected to yield \$90,000.

Mayor Douglass, of Covington, Tenn., was shot dead by a negro desperado named Donaldson, whom he was trying to arrest, on Saturday night. The negro escaped.

The three steamers City of New York, City of Rome, and Trave, left New York on Wednesday morning within a few minutes of each other for a race across the Atlantic.

It is reported that Count Carlo di Corti, brother of Count Ludovico di Corti, the Italian statesman who died a few months ago, has sent an agent to the states to sell his title.

The Highland Association of Illinois unanimously adopted a resolution condemning the New York State Senate for discourtesy shown to Hon. Oliver Mowat, Premier of Ontario.

The skeletons of five mound builders have been discovered near Floyd, Ia., and measurements of a female skull show that the woman must have belonged to the very lowest type of humanity.

Charles Richardson, Charles Crogan and Frank Pecha, attendants at the Cook county, Ill., insane asylum, have been arrested, charged with the murder of a lunatic named Burns by savage ill-treatment.

The party sent out by the Minnesota Historical Society have returned to St. Paul, and report having discovered two lakes 110 feet above the level of Lake Itaska and seven miles distant, to which they traced the source of the Mississippi.

Mrs. Barry, general investigator of women's work in the Knights of Labor, says that the punishment meted out to women and children in Georgia and Tennessee is characterized by extreme severity. She has often seen chain gangs of women working in the streets brutally treated by their overseers.

For preaching seditious sermons five Jesuits were recently imprisoned at Guanarato, Mexico. A mob attempted to rescue them, but the troops were called out, and a bloody riot ensued, in which over two hundred of the mob were shot down and some sixteen of the soldiers were killed and wounded. It is thought that had the mob succeeded in rescuing the Jesuits and breaking the local authority a serious uprising might have developed.

## FOREIGN.

The Czar of Russia has again been the recipient of letters threatening his life.

It is stated that the Duke of Newcastle intends shortly to apply for a divorce from his young wife.

The report for the season at Monte Carlo shows 16,000,000 francs profit for the bank and sixteen suicides.

The *Figaro* states that the kings of Belgium, Saxony, Greece and Serbia will visit the Paris exhibition.

Gen. Boulanger denies that he has ever seen or spoken with either Victor Bonaparte or the Comte de Paris.

The bursting of the boiler of a dredge in Calais harbour yesterday killed seven people and injured several others.

Despatches from Egypt say six dervishes have been executed at Wady Halfa for outraging women and children.

Perrin, who fired a blank cartridge at President Carnot on Sunday, was recently under treatment for insanity.

A banquet was given in London on Monday to Attorney-General Webster, which was attended by over 400 solicitors.

Charles Conybear, M. P., has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for offences against the Crimes Act.

The Catholic congress at Madrid has adopted a resolution demanding the restoration of the Pope's temporal power.

Malleo, the deposed King of Samoa, has apologized, and Emperor William has decided that the ex-king may be liberated.

Orders have been issued to the prison authorities to release from goal Messrs. William O'Brien and Timothy Harrington.

The Dublin "Freeman's Journal" states that the Marquis of Ormonde will succeed Lord Londonderry as Viceroy of Ireland.

A despatch from Alexander states that it is rumoured that Kharطوم was captured about three weeks ago by Sheikh Zenoussis.

Trade between England and Germany during the past two months was double the amount for the corresponding period last year.

The British House of Commons last evening carried a motion censuring the Government for fostering the drinking of spirits in India.

In the municipal elections in Charenton on Monday, M. Ebertin, Republican, received 39,000 votes to 3,898 cast for Gen. Boulanger.

M. Henri Rochefort is fuming over the delay of the French Government in granting him permission to go to Algeria to attend the funeral of his son.

Mr. Bates and Lieut. Parker were refused admission to the exhibition opened in Berlin by the German Emperor because they wore frock coats instead of dress coats.

It is rumoured in Rome that a marriage between the Crown Prince of Italy and the Princess Clementina, third daughter of the King of the Belgians, is being arranged.

Sir Charles Russell, the arbitrator in the disputes between the tenants and landlord on the Vandeleur estate, has decided that the tenants shall pay a year's rent to March, 1887.

It is understood that England, in the interest of her Australian Colonies, will in many points support the American proposals in regard to Samoa before the conference in Berlin.

It is reported that the Italian Government have rejected a proposal from the English Government that the two countries join forces to suppress the uprising of the Soudanese dervishes.

A monster meeting of Irish sympathizers was held in Melbourne, Aust., on Tuesday, which was addressed by Mr. John Dillon. Great enthusiasm was displayed, and £1,000 was subscribed for the cause.

Mr. Parnell rather astonished Judges and spectators yesterday by coolly admitting that he had, in a speech in the House, exaggerated the effect of the League's operations in the way of effacing secret societies in Ireland.

## An Old Sweetheart of Mine.

As one who cons at evening o'er an album all alone,  
And muses on the faces of friends that he has known,  
So I turn the leaves of fancy till in shadowy design  
I find the smiling features of an old sweetheart of mine.

The lamplight seems to glimmer with a flicker of surprise  
As I turn it low to rest me of the dazzle in my eyes,  
And I light my pipe in silence, save a sigh that seems to yoke  
Its fate with my tobacco, and to vanish in the smoke.

'Tis a fragrant retrospection, for the loving thoughts that start  
Into being are like perfumes from the blossoms of the heart;  
And to dream the old dream over is a luxury divine,  
When my truant fancy wanders with that old sweetheart of mine.

Though I hear, beneath my study, like a fluttering of wings,  
The voices of my children and the mother as she sings,  
I feel no twinge of conscience to deny me any theme,  
When care has cast her anchor in the harbor of a dream.

In fact to speak in earnest, I believe it adds a charm  
To spice the good a trifle with a little dust of harm;  
For I find an extra flavor in memory's mellow wine  
That makes me drink the deeper to that old sweetheart of mine.

A face of lily beauty and a form of airy grace  
Float out from my tobacco as the genius from the vase;  
And I thrill beneath the glances of a pair of azure eyes  
As glowing as the summer and as tender as the skies.

I can see the pink sunbonnet and the little checkered dress  
She wore when first I kissed her [and she answered the caress  
With the unwritten declaration that "as surely as the vine  
Grew round the stump, she loved me," that old sweetheart of mine.

And again I feel the pressure of her slender little hand,  
As we used to talk together of the future we had planned:  
When I should be a poet, and with nothing else to do  
But to write the tender verses that she set the music too.

When we should live together in a cosy little cot,  
Hid in a nest of roses, with a tiny garden spot,  
Where the vines were ever fruitful and the weather ever fine,  
And the birds were ever singing for that old sweetheart of mine.

When I should be her lover forever and a day  
And she my faithful sweetheart till the golden hair was gray;  
And we should be so happy that when either's lips were dumb  
They should not smile in Heaven till the other's kiss had come.

But ah! my dream is broken by a step upon the stair,  
And the door is softly opened, and my wife is standing there,  
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my vision I resign  
To meet the living presence of that old sweetheart of mine.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

## A Pastoral.

I sat with Doris, the shepherd maiden:  
Her crook was laden with wreathed flowers;  
I sat and wooed her through sunlight wheeling,  
And shadows stealing for hours and hours.

And she, my Doris, whose lap incloses  
Wild summer roses of faint perfume,  
The while I sued her, kept hushed, and harkened  
Till shades had darkened from gloss to gloom.

She touched my shoulder with fearful finger;  
She said: "We linger: we must not stay;  
My flock's in danger, my sheep will wander;  
Behold them yonder—how far they stray!"

I answered bolder, "Nay, let me hear you,  
And still be near you, and still adore;  
No wolf nor stranger will touch one yearling;  
Ah! stay, my darling, a moment more."

She whispered, sighing: "There will be sorrow  
Beyond to-morrow, if I lose to-day  
My fold unguarded, my flock unfolded,  
I shall be scolded and sent away."

Said I replying: "If they do miss you,  
They ought to kiss you when you got home;  
And well rewarded by friend and neighbor  
Should be the labor from which you come."

"They might remember," she answered meekly,  
"That lambs are weakly and sheep are wild;  
But, if they love me, it's none so fervent;  
I am a servant and not a child."

Then each hot ember glowed within me,  
And love did win me to swift reply:  
"Ah! do not prove me, and none shall blind you,  
Nor fray, nor find you, until I die."

She blushed and started, and stood awaiting,  
As if debating in dreams divine;  
But I did brave them—I told her plainly  
She doubted vainly; she must be mine.

So we twin-hearted, from all the valley  
Did chase and rally her nibbling ewes,  
And homeward drove them, we two together,  
Through blooming heather and gleaming dews.

That simple duty from grace did lend her—  
My Doris tender, my Doris true;

That I, her warder, did always bless her,  
And often press her to take her due.

And now in beauty she fills my dwelling—  
With love exelling, and undefiled;  
And love doth guard her, both fast and fervent—  
No more a servant, nor yet a child.

## To Would-be Poets.

If people who have ever had experience of the routine work of a newspaper office, can be surprised at anything which reveals the eccentric side of human life, they find reason for constantly recurring surprise in the number of persons afflicted with the *cacoethes scribentis* in the way of poetry. For every one who has a passion for writing prose and sending his effusions to the newspaper publisher, there are a dozen who think they can write poetry, and who cover foolscap and note paper sometimes with rhyme, sometimes with reason, occasionally with neither. The crop of poets is perennial, because no doubt it has its roots in the emotions of the heart which very often yearn for expression in ways out of proportion to the skill in expression which human heads possess. Hence the production of lines in which a sympathetic reader may catch glimpses of some highly creditable sentiment, but the poor lines limp and nobble along so painfully, with such groaning and gasping, as suggests rhenumatism and asthma, and makes one wonder how any author with a particle of kindness in his nature could be so cruel as to allow the poor things away from the fostering shelter of his own room. It is simply marvellous the widespread desire to shine in the path of poetic expression, and no less marvellous is the blinding power of literary paternity, for how otherwise could some writers persuade themselves that the sorry doggerel they twist from their busy brains is poetry at all, or worthy of a place in any journal with a character to maintain for literary discrimination. However we have no intention of laughing at laudable literary aspirations. Better that there should be poor poetry by the bushel than that nobody should attempt to write poetry at all. But much would be gained if a few score poets could be persuaded to sport with the coy muse in private for some years, without rushing to the nearest newspaper office with every favour the goddess grants them.—*Toronto Truth.*

## Civility.

A discerning writer has said that "civility is to a man what beauty is to a woman." Without pressing the adage too closely most people, no doubt, will be prepared to admit that as her charms of face and figure often make way for a woman where her better qualities would fail, so the faculty of being always civil will stand a man in better stead than almost anything else. It does this from its very rarity. Genuine civility is so uncommon a thing that he who has it affects his contemporaries as a new and very pleasant sensation. They immediately become on better terms with themselves when in company with such a man, and as a natural consequence, feel drawn to him with quite unusual attractive power. It is hard for them to refuse him anything that he asks of them, and if they must give a refusal they are ashamed to give it in any way but what is to some extent at least a reflection of his own civility. So that this personal adornment is its own reward. Civility oils the creaking hinges of life, and often calms the tempestuous waves on the sea of life as well. The man who has it in abundant measure is well equipped for the struggle. Good measure of the same, pressed down and running over will men be likely to pour into his bosom. He has a charm which will open many a door which would otherwise have remained tightly shut. Civility is twin brother to tact, and one who is blessed with these two good angels, will find his path much smoother than that of abler men who are not so favored. Civility in the highest development is doubtless born in men, like poetry or inventive powers, but unlike these, much may be done in the way of cultivating a civil habit of thought, speech and behaviour. The essential groundwork is proper self-respect, on which true respect for other people will be founded. The rule about loving our neighbour as ourself, if rightly understood and acted on, will issue in the most perfect civility.

## All the World Akin.

The officers and crew of the steamer which received the passengers and crew of the unfortunate steamer "Danmark," have been lionized in hearty style by the citizens of Baltimore and Philadelphia. Baltimore gave them a banquet, gold medals to the officers, and a silver one to each of the crew. Captain Murrell also got a silver water pitcher. Philadelphia also gave them medals and the sum of \$2500. It is things like this that keep alive one's faith in human nature.

Especially when one reads of them in the same papers which describe the disgraceful debauchery which turned the Centenary Ball, in New York, into a veritable dance of Satyrs. Nothing more horribly debasing has been heard of for a long time. Men and women disguised in fine clothes as ladies and gentlemen, got shamefully drunk with the champagne that was so liberally distributed, and behaved themselves more like savages at a war feast, than like civilized beings. At the next Centennial Ball, let us hope that civilization and Christianity will have so far progressed that champagne will not be thought necessary for an evening's enjoyment.

## Decline in Emigration.

The British cable despatches to all the daily papers which receive such, are unanimous in saying that there is a marked decline in the emigration from British ports to Canada this season. Some correspondents make the best of it by saying, that though undeniably inferior in quantity, it is better in quality. This may be true or it may not, but even if true, it does not go very far in the way of comfort for the slow coming of the emigrants who are to fill these broad prairies of ours, away to the North West. The decrease may to some extent at least, be accounted for, by the little less than enormous impetus towards South America, which emigration has recently taken. The Argentine Republic has been especially alluring with its offers to emigrants, and its liberal policy has been attracting them by thousands. Canada will have to bide her time a little longer, and take comfort from the thought, that if not astonishingly rapid, her progress is nevertheless encouragingly sure.

After all her Care.

Young husband: "Can't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions, my dear?"—Young Wife (anxiously): "Oh, I hope not, dear, I took such pains with them; I even sprinkled them with jockey Club bouquet before I put them to boil, to take away the unpleasant odour."

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.  
Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.

## Confidence Begot of Success.

The confidence possessed by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure the worst cases of nasal catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is attested in a most substantial manner by their standing reward of \$500, offered for many years past, for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

Wit is brushwood; judgment is timber. The first makes the brightest flame, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

Cultivate the mercy that sees in others only their good points—the truth clings to things as they are, not as they are represented by others.

## Slipping Past the Palate.

without nauseating those who take them, the little sugar coated Granules, known all over the land as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, produce an effect upon the bowels very different from that of a disagreeable, violent purgative. No griping or drenching follows, as in the case of a drastic choleragogue. The relief to the intestines resembles the action of Nature in her happiest moods, the impulse given to the dormant liver is of the most salutary kind, and is speedily manifested by the disappearance of all bilious symptoms. Sick headache, wind on the stomach, pain through the right side and shoulder blade, and yellowness of the skin and eyeballs are speedily remedied by the Pellets. One a dose.

The man who does the most has the least time to talk about what he does. Free-will is not the liberty to do what ever one likes, but the power of doing what ever one sees ought to be done, even in the very face of otherwise overwhelming impulse.

O listen! On the breezes glad voices come to-day,  
From many a wife and mother, and this is what they say:  
"The 'Favorite Prescription' works cures where doctors fail.  
Best friend of suffering women, O blessed boon, all hail!"

If every woman who suffers from diseases peculiar to her sex, knew of its wonderful curative properties, what a mighty chorus of rejoicing would be heard throughout the length and breadth of the land singing the praises of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Young Wife (affectionately)—We can live more economically, I know. To begin, you can stop smoking, resign from the club, give no more wine suppers, and never treat any one. Young Husband (faintly)—Certainly, to be sure. In fact, of course. And what will you do, dear? I? Oh, I'll mend all my gloves myself.

## Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—  
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.  
A. P. 450.

# BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, }  
June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day.  
C. T. CHURCHILL.  
Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

# CANCER

and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DR. MCMICHAEL, No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

STAMPS WANTED—Collection of postage, or old Canadian or American. Address COLLECTOR, Box 463, Toronto, Ont.

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Pat. hydraulic, hand and steam elevators. LEITCH & TURNBULL Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets, HAMILTON, ONT.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKERS.—The Mc-Dowell Garment-Drafting Machine, is the most stylish, Simple, Complete, Artistic, Rapid and Durable Method ever invented. Write for circular with full particulars. Sole Agents, TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 4 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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