

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

The Thousand Islands number 1,827 according to a recent count.

The exports of live stock at Montreal are beginning to decrease.

London millers have abandoned the use of the grain tester.

Mr. W. A. Murray, the prominent retail dry goods merchant in Toronto, died on Tuesday at the age of 77.

A fine vein of mica has been found on a farm in Loughboro' township.

Marvellously rich gold bearing quartz has been discovered in the Atikokan iron range, Port Arthur district.

William C. McDonald, a Canadian, hailing from near Brockville, has been murdered in Arkansas.

Mr. James Young, of Glenelg township, was thrown from his cart on Saturday and killed.

In one district of Manitoba a field of oats has yielded 100 bushels to the acre.

Postmaster Grenier of Newport, Que., has received two years' imprisonment for robbing a registered letter.

Two men have been arrested in Guelph charged with murdering an Arabian girl in New York State.

It is rumored in Winnipeg that the Grand Trunk will extend their line to that city, and thence to the Pacific coast.

Rain has fallen for several days in many parts of New Brunswick, and it is feared the potato crop will be seriously damaged.

S. J. Dixon of Toronto wants permission to cross the St. Lawrence River to St. Helen's Island on wire, wheeling a man in a wheelbarrow.

Mr. James Cuthbertson, of Maple Ridge, Bristol township, has raised 221 lbs. of Ladoga wheat from 3 lbs. sown.

Mr. Daniel Day, of Napanee, has packed for the English market 500 dozen eggs per day during the month of August.

The man Chambers who shot Constable Bulmer at Clinton a few months ago, was lodged in Goderich gaol on Monday by Detective Murray of Toronto who arrested him at Portage la Prairie.

It is reported from Winnipeg that the Northern Pacific Railway Company intends to build a line to Selkirk to accommodate the fish and lumber trade of Lake Winnipeg.

Mr. Mackenzie Bowell announced in the House of Commons the other day that it was the intention of the Government to have a revenue cutter on the Lower St. Lawrence to put a stop to the smuggling said to exist there.

A sixteen-year-old son of Joseph Hills, Mayboro' Township, became entangled in a reaper last week and died in two hours from the terrible injuries he received.

Donald Murray Murphy, aged 6 years, of St. John, N. B., is the youngest inventor in the world. He has just patented in Canada and the United States a toy called the Manodritta.

John Archibald is one of the Standard Oil magnates. He started in as an office boy at Titusville, Ont., a few years ago, speculated successfully as soon as he got hold of a little money, and is to day worth \$15,000,000.

A Montreal young man travelled in the hold of the steamship Colina from Glasgow to Quebec and was without food for twelve days. His physical condition is alarming and his mind is wandering.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The River Barrow, Ireland, has overflowed its banks and caused great damage.

John Penn, who has just been elected to the British Parliament, is a descendant of the great William Penn.

The Trades' Union Congress opened on Monday morning at Newcastle, Eng., with 500 delegates present, representing 1,500,000 British workmen.

The British Board of Trade returns show that imports increased in August £1,420,000 and that exports decreased £2,150,000 compared with August, 1890.

The British Board of Trade has issued an urgent warning to intending emigrants to beware of Brazil, as the British who have already gone there are reported to be destitute.

Both Mr. Parnell and Mr. McCarthy have declined invitations to be present at the convention of the Irish National League of America, which opens in Chicago next month.

Sidney, Olds, a Newcastle-on-Tyne (England) man, who is accused of embezzling \$2,000 from his employers, and who was arrested at Detroit by Detectives Suttle and Myler, has consented to return to England without extradition.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal says that the wheat crops in West Clare and other western districts of Ireland are, owing to the recent severe rains, "only fit for the litter" as the potato blight is general, one-third of the crop being already gone; while the barley and oats are rotting.

Mr. Patrick James Foley, M. P. for the Connemara division of Galway, supposed to be a bachelor, has a wife in the insane ward of the Lancashire poorhouse, where she has been an inmate for ten years. The guardians have instituted an action to recover the cost of maintenance against Mr. Foley, and some startling revelations are expected.

UNITED STATES.

It is said a combine is being formed by the type founders of the United States with a capital of \$18,000,000.

The Grand Trunk car shops at Port Huron Mich., have been damaged to the extent of \$75,000, and 200 men thrown temporarily out of employment.

A despatch from McGregor, Texas, says; Mrs. McGriffin, who gave birth to triplets 10 months ago, broke the record yesterday with a quartette. All seven are doing well.

One thousand and sixty-three Russian Jews landed at the barge office, New York, on Monday.

The Oddfellows' Temple at Chicago will have 34 storeys altogether with an aggregate height of 556 feet.

At Whitehall, Wis., 2,000 acres of corn were ruined by frost Thursday night.

In Winona, Wabash and Olmsted counties Minn., the corn crop has been practically ruined by frost.

At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., the other day Frank Scofield shot and killed his father and brother while quarrelling over crops.

A Chinese Freemason, of New York, was recently found guilty of violating the rules of the order, and was bastinadoed by the Grand Master.

Chicago grain shippers are now chartering all the vessels they can get hold of, and the movement of wheat is about to begin.

The N. Y. Herald's Washington despatch says the U. S. Government has decided to recognize the new Government of Chili at once.

At yesterday's meeting of the World's Fair Committee in Chicago, the Sabbath Union presented a petition praying that the fair be closed on Sundays.

The wheat yield of Minnesota and the Dakotas is now estimated at 125,000,000 bushels at least as compared with 9,000,000 last year.

At Atlanta, Ga., on Saturday night Jeff. D. Stewart, a married man, went boating with the wife of another man named Kennedy and both were drowned.

Five thousand acres of hay land studded with stacks in North Dakota was swept clean by a prairie fire on Tuesday night.

Mrs. Loughheed had her pocket picked of \$1,060 at the Detroit fair. She had taken the money with her fearing it would be stolen if she left it at home.

George E. Woods got caught in the ropes of a balloon at Oswego last week, and was carried up 70 feet, when he fell head foremost and was instantly killed.

Dr. C. E. Ballard shot his sweetheart, Miss Bertha Ison, at Bloomington, Ill., the other day because she refused to elope with him. The girl wanted to finish her education before she would marry him.

The mails from China and Japan reached New York at 4.43 Wednesday morning, the 2nd inst., the run from Vancouver having been made in 84 hours. It is thought the mails will be delivered in Great Britain in 20 days from the date of leaving Yokohama, just half the time it would take for them to be delivered by the Suez canal route.

The unprecedented movement of grain from the west is choking the Kansas City market, and the roads there cannot handle it. There were over 7,000 cars in the Missouri Pacific yard on Monday and more were then pouring in.

At Del Rio, Tex., a daring train robbery was committed Monday morning, dynamite and Winchester rifles figuring prominently in the raid. All the money and valuables in the express safe were secured by the robbers, as well as several sacks of mail and registered packages.

At International Bridge a Buffalo mechanical engineer, S. P. Sticker, has discovered by means of experiments that he can manufacture ice, using natural gas as the productive power. He has produced a temperature 80 degrees below zero. Widespread interest is shown in the machinery now in operation.

IN GENERAL.

The Austrian Government is taking active steps to repress emigration.

It is now believed that the distress in Russia is greater and more widespread than was at first supposed.

The Czar has decided not to visit the German Emperor before going home, as had been projected.

The Cologne Gazette says Russia and France have appointed commissioners to arrange for a Russian exhibition in Pau in 1892.

It is expected that about twenty-thousand French workmen will take part in the workmen's pilgrimage to Rome.

The great military manoeuvres of France, Germany and Austria took place this week.

The African has for the third time refused to accept Russia's nominees for the vacant bishoprics in Russia.

The German war department is buying grain in large quantities in Hungary and the Balkan states.

Russian Cossacks shot and killed seventeen people, part of a number who objected to the soldiers killing diseased animals.

The Egyptian cotton crop amounts to 3,700,000 cwts., the largest crop on record, and the coming season promises an equal yield.

Dr. C. L. Sleich, of Berlin, Germany, has discovered that water injected under the skin renders a surgical operation painless.

The long expected decree rescinding the prohibition placed upon the importation of American pork in Germany was signed on Monday in Berlin.

Peasants near Vilna, in Russia, have murdered the wife and family of a Jew who brought up several million roubles worth of rye.

The Pope is suffering from an acute visceral derangement, and his physicians, who have prescribed an absolute rest, are very anxious.

A Vienna correspondent thinks it probable that war correspondents will be excluded from armies in future warfare.

The agricultural prospects in India have taken a turn for the better, and the affected districts of Madras and Hyderabad are also improving.

Russian troops to the number of 150,000 have been ordered to Warsaw. This makes half a million troops on the Polish frontier.

Baron Hirsch has signed a notarial deed to expend \$2,000,000 for the purchase of land and the location of Jewish colonies in the Argentine Republic.

It is stated that Mr. Pacaud is detained in Paris over certain difficulties which have arisen in connection with Mr. Mercier's \$4,000,000 loan.

A Zanzibar despatch says: It is reported that natives recently killed the explorer Stuhlman in a skirmish on lake Tanganyika.

Sophie Guengberg, the famous Russian nihilist, who was sentenced in November to imprisonment for life, has committed suicide by cutting her throat with a pair of scissors.

Gen. Alikhanoff, the well-known Russian commander and Oriental diplomat, has been arrested at Cabul, Afghanistan, on a charge of being a spy in the employ of the Russian Government.

Lucy Hooper writes from Paris that a curious spectacle at Aix is a view of the Princess Louise (the Marchioness of Lorne) imbibing brandy and soda and smoking cigars on the balcony of the Casino.

A very severe thunderstorm passed over Paris on Thursday, which killed four persons in the environs of the city. Scientists assert that the Eiffel tower causes electrical disturbances, and that the climate has been very much worse since the tower was built. If this be true Chicago will fare very badly with its tall buildings.

Russian advices report the discovery of great coal oil fields in the region of the Caspian sea. The production of these fields is said to be more than tenfold greater than that of any other existing oil territory.

In many parts of Germany the twentieth anniversary of the battle of Sedan was celebrated last week. In commenting on the celebration many of the papers are pessimistic. The National Zeitung says: "Never before have our minds been so much filled with the possibility of being compelled to fight to retain our winnings of 1870."

One of the Czar's Pleasure-Houses.

Some fifty miles from St. Petersburg, upon the Lake of Ladoga, there is a small granite island entirely occupied by a fortress. It is Schlusenburg, the dreadful prison of State, worse than the French Bastille, worse than the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul with its Troubetzkoi and Aleaevsky ravelins and its underground cells. The most resolute of the revolutionists, men and women, who have taken part in actual conspiracies, whom it is not considered safe to keep in the fortress of Peter and Paul, are sent there. The absence of any inhabitants, except those employed in the service, renders it possible to isolate the prisoners to a degree unattainable anywhere else. No one is allowed to land upon the island; sentinels have orders to shoot any one who approaches. If the near relatives of a prisoner inquire concerning him at the Police Department, in St. Petersburg, they are sometimes told "alive" or "dead"; sometimes no answer is given. The soldiers and guards are themselves prisoners, who mingle only with each other, and are carefully watched on the rare occasions when they are allowed to make a visit to the mainland. It was possible to establish secret communications with even the most jealously guarded ravelins of the St. Petersburg fortress. But the fortress of Schlusenburg remained dumb, like the grave it is. Though some of the best known men of the revolution party, in whom the greatest interest was felt among the whole body of revolutionists, were kept there, we rarely could even tell whether they were alive or dead. A few months ago, however, our friends in Russia received some news from this place of endless misery. It is very brief, only such as can be conveyed upon a bit of paper smuggled with the greatest danger through some friendly hand. It merely tells which of the prisoners are dead and which are still alive, but even this summary is eloquent enough. We learn from it that out of the fifty-two prisoners sent there in the course of the last eight years, twenty, or about 40 per cent. are already dead. Several of those who survive should be added to the list of the dead. They are insane, and have lost what is as precious, if not more precious, to a man than life.

Here and There.

Much has been said during the last few months about the Chinese attacks upon Christian missionaries and the distress and suffering caused by them. Stories of mission buildings torn down and men and women abused, and in one or two cases, seriously injured or killed, have been published, and considerable apprehension has been felt for the safety of all foreign residents in China. It all served to emphasize the barbarism of the Celestial Empire, and doubtless, in a measure, tended to increase the interest felt by all members of Christian churches in missionary work among the Chinese. We have no wish in the least to reflect upon that interest and feeling, but only to call attention to heathenism in the United States that is more disgraceful to the civilization of the century than all the riots which have disturbed pagan China. For the past two weeks a violent anti-Chinese crusade has been carried on at Missoula, Mont. Harmless and peaceable celestials whose chief offense has been their willingness to work and who had come to America before the passage of the anti-Chinese law for that purpose and not to proselyte, have been boycotted, beaten, tarred and feathered and made to suffer all manner of indignities by white hoodlums who probably possessed not one-half the good qualities of the patient and industrious Chinamen. On last Sunday, the day of the week that is supposed to be in a measure given up to good works in Christian countries, a party of fifteen masked whites raided the ranch of a prosperous Chinese gardener, who probably had never done anything more atrocious than sell vegetables for a good price to these hoodlums, destroyed his cabin and all its belongings, beat one inmate shockingly, and tarred and feathered another. Here was an outbreak of heathenism in a Christian country ten times more disgraceful than any in China. This was an evidence of Christian love and brotherhood that will unfortunately counteract the work of half a dozen missions and mission schools in China. The authorities ought to see to it that the perpetrators are punished, but if it depends upon State officers and State law, they probably will not be. They will escape as easily and surely as the rioters who pulled down Christian schools in China. Yet the United States is a Christian land and China is pagan. The two pictures are enough to make every Christian, and every philanthropic lover of his kind, whether white or yellow, hang his head in shame.

Sight Restored at Ninety-five.

The Welsh newspapers report a remarkable event in the village of Llanon. Cardiganshire, where the Rev. William Herbert, late rector of the parish, entertained 500 of his parishioners at tea in commemoration of the restoration of his eyesight in his 95th year. The reverend gentleman, who is the oldest clergyman in the principality, had held the living of Llanon for half a century. Six years ago he lost his sight and resigned the rectorship in consequence. During the last few months he has been under the treatment of an eminent Manchester oculist, and the cataracts being removed from his eyes his sight has been completely restored, and he is now enabled to read the services in church.

DIGGER INDIAN TASTES.

A California Lion Adventure Which Ended in a Feast.

While travelling on the Pacific Coast some time ago in search of health and useful information I found myself, late in the Autumn, at Bass's Station, on the Stillwater, in Shasta County, Cal. A more delightful place can hardly be imagined. Becoming attached to the little settlement, I remained there for some time, and in company with Mr. Bass and his son-in-law, Mr. Dunning, made many excursions into the surrounding country.

One day we started out on a hunting expedition, well mounted and armed with Winchester rifles. After several hours of indifferent sport we came to a deep spring at the foot of an overhanging rock and shaded by a widely spreading tree.

"I must have a drink," I said stopping my horse and springing to the ground, and without noticing that my companions were riding on I placed my rifle along the edge of the spring, knelt down upon it, and bending over began to quench my thirst. All at once there was a slight rustling in the leaves over my head, then a rushing sound in the air, and before I could look up or change my position it seemed as though a mountain had fallen upon me.

I was borne down into the water, my face and head being submerged, and then it was that I felt the sharp claws of some wild beast piercing my flesh and its cruel teeth fastening themselves in my neck. With great difficulty I managed to raise my head above the water and gave utterance to such a shriek as never passed my lips before, and the next instant I had the satisfaction of hearing the sound of rapidly approaching footsteps. Then there was a pause, then the sharp report of a rifle, and the animal on my back with a cry of rage or pain, leaped to the bank and darted off through the chaparral.

It was a California lion, and it was not my cry alone that had brought me succor, for at sight of the beast, my horse, with a neigh of terror, had started off in the direction taken by my companions. Seeing the riderless animal, they had stopped and turned when my cry reached them, and throwing his bridle to Bass, Mr. Dunning had leaped to the ground and rushed toward the spring with his rifle ready. I was out of the water by the time he reached me, and, though badly wounded and shaken, was burning for revenge.

"Come," I said, picking up my rifle, "let's track that cowardly beast and put an end to him; I never can go home satisfied if he do not."

"All right," was the reply; "come on, if you feel able, I think we can find him again."

At that moment we heard the crack of Bass's rifle and knew that he was on the track of the beast. We hurried forward and came up with Bass just in time to see the lion take to a tree.

"Now we have him," said Dunning, and running to the tree we began to salute the wild beast in its branches. Dunning succeeded in breaking its foreleg, and my second shot brought it tumbling to the ground quite dead.

"It's yours," cried my friend. "What will you do with it?"

"I'd like it's skin," I replied, "to take East as a trophy."

"That we can manage," said Mr. Bass, "provided we can get the creature home."

"I think my horse will carry it," said Dunning, and we attempted to put it on his back. The animal made a great fuss at first, whinnying and trembling in every limb, but at last, when its master had mounted, it consented to go along quietly enough. My horse was soon recovered, and an hour later we arrived home safely with our game and deposited it on the ground back of the barn.

"Now," said Bass, "we'll leave it till some Diggers come along, whom we can easily get to skin it and prepare the pelt."

Two days passed with no signs of an Indian, but on the evening of the third day, when the game was no longer fresh, Billy Button, a smart young Digger, came along with Red Bird, his blushing bride, and old Big Head, his father-in-law.

"Now we are all right," said Mr. Bass, and hailing the trio he called them back of the barn, where, pointing to the dead lion, he said:

"Skin him; how much?"

Without a word Billy drew his family to one side, and having filled his own and his father-in-law's pipe, they squatted on the ground and smoked them out; then, after a few muttered words between them, he arose and approaching us said:

"One dollar."

"To much," rejoined Bass; "four bits." The Digger turned away. Another pipe followed, when he came up again with "six bits."

"No," said Bass, firmly, "four."

Again Billy returned to his family and, after the usual pipe, informed us that they would do the job for four bits provided that they could have the carcass.

"All right," said Bass. Then to me: "you have no objections, I suppose?"

"Objections?" I exclaimed, "none in the world. They may eat it for all I care."

"That's just what they mean to do," was the matter-of-fact reply.

"Great Scott! you don't mean it?" I exclaimed.

"Wait and see," said Bass.

And sure enough, a few minutes later a fire was kindled, the skin was stripped from the wild beast, and large pieces of the flesh were cooking over the burning coals. The three in an evident state of bliss, feasted far into the night, and when I visited the spot the next morning I found the skin nailed to the side of the barn, but no other vestige of my enemy did I see, all had disappeared with the noble red man.

A Verdict of Guilty.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The case of Ellen Enright, of Renfrew, Ontario, tried for the secretion of the dead body of her child, was finished to-day in the Court of Queen's Bench and a verdict of guilty was returned. The first charge was infanticide, but the grand jury brought in a "no bill." The sentence will no doubt be light. The young woman's testimony before the coroner was read in court to-day and Miss Enright alleges that the postmaster of an eastern Ontario town was her seducer. The accused was ably defended by Mr. Donald MacMaster, Q. C.

Roasts that should be juicy come to the table as dry as pasteboard, because the oven was not hot enough at first to instantly harden the outer surface and prevent the escape of its juices.

TIT-BITS.

Crashed again.

"In these idyllic autumn days," began the new boarder, "butterflies—"

"Indeed it does," interrupted the landlady as she snatched the butter plate, "but you're the first one that's had the consideration to speak of it."

Only You.

If I'm strolling in the meadows,
Listening to the thrush's song,
And by accident that evening
You should chance to come along
And should ask to walk beside me,
Just to say a word or two,
Why, of course I shouldn't mind it,
For 'tis only, only you!

If you say you feel much better
With your arm about my waist,
Can I think of getting angry
When you show such perfect taste?
If while walking you should give me
Just a loving kiss or two,
Why, I don't think I should mind it,
For 'tis only, only you!

The Wager.

A French officer, named Verdier, rendered himself famous throughout France, by never having lost a bet. Changing into another regiment, on the night of his arrival, the officers gave a supper in his honor.

The General, who was present, said to him, "Is it true, Verdier, that you never lose a bet?"

"Quite true, General."

"And how do you manage it?"

"Well, I am a physiognomist, and I never bet except when I am sure of winning."

"A physiognomist?" exclaimed the general. "Then what do you read in my face?"

"You ask me a very awkward question, General. I—I—"

"Oh, never mind," said the General, "but out with it."

"Well, General, since you will have it, I read that the old wound on your back has broken out again."

"It's an infamous lie," thundered the General.

"But General, —" said Verdier.

"No buts, sir, when I declare the contrary. What will you bet? Five hundred francs?"

"So be it, General."

The General, in a towering passion, immediately proceeded to tear off all his clothing, until he at length stood like Adam before the fall.

All the officers of the regiment approached and examined the General's back, and after the severest scrutiny, they declared that there was neither a wound, nor even the sign of a scar to be found.

"Ha! Verdier, you have lost for once in your life," said the General, triumphantly.

"So it appears, General; but the best of us, sometimes make a mistake," saying which Verdier handed over the five hundred francs.

The General never retired to rest that night, until he had written to the Colonel of Verdier's old regiment saying, "Verdier, has just made a bet with me and lost it!!!"

To which the Colonel replied, "My dear General, your simplicity would be delightful, were it not that your winning five hundred francs has caused me to lose five thousand!"

The night Verdier left the regiment, he wagered with me, that the first night he met you, he would in the presence of all the officers of your regiment compel you to take off your shirt; and that you yourself would be first to acquaint me with the fact."

Marriage in High Life.

There are people in this city who toady after the rich. The following conversation took place on a Third Avenue street car:

"So your sister is married?"

"Yes, and she did very well—splendid. You have heard of Vanderbilt?"

"Oh, yes. Did she marry in that family?"

"Well, yes, so to speak. She married a nephew of Vanderbilt's chief cook. He is the driver of a street car."—[Texas Sittings.

The Visitor was Impressed.

Dibbs (anxious to impress his visitor. To Mrs. Dibbs). "My dear, when you go to the country, shall you leave your diamonds with the Safe Deposit Company?" Mrs. Dibbs (candid). "Oh no; I'll carry them in a pill-box in my trunk."

A Problem in Proportion.

Teacher—"Johnny Cumso, if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle George can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them?" Johnny—"They'd never get it done. They'd sit around and swap fish stories."

Ideal.

"Papa's going to have a fountain out on the lawn, Johnny. How do you like that?" asked mamma. "Bully!" said Johnny. "Say, ma, let's ask pop to have it a soda-water fountain."

A Sea-side Incident.

Swinging by the sea-shore

On a summer's day,

Jimmie boy and papa

Whiled the hours away.

Swinging by the ocean,

Through the morning light,

Jimmie had a notion

He would swing till night,

Papa tried to gratify

Jimmie's little whim—

Swang and swang to please his

Dearest little Jim.

But, alas, they swang there,

By the sandy shore,

Till they both were seasick—

Now they swing no more.

Innocent Childhood.

Physician (crossly)—"You have a very bad temper, my child."

Small boy—"I wonder at that. Pa told ma only yesterday that if I kept on taking your medicine I'd be an angel in a short time. Angels are good tempered, ain't they?"