

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

The steamship *Waldo R. Avery*, with 70,000 bushels of corn, was burned on Tuesday in the Straits of Mackinaw.

Capt. Burke, of the Canadian tug *Reliance*, is to receive a gold watch and chain from the American Government for rescuing the crew of an American tug in the Georgian Bay.

John Duffy, who said he belonged to Napanee, was stealing a ride on a Grand Trunk freight train running from Hamilton to Toronto when he fell off the cars, and was killed.

A young man named Thomas Carlton, of Orangeville, was instantly killed on a railway crossing near Ingleswood. He was thrown out of a waggon and struck by a passing engine, dying half an hour afterwards.

The police magistrate of Winnipeg, on Saturday, dismissed the two criminal libel cases brought by Mr. A. W. Ross against Mr. R. L. Richardson, in connection with the alleged personation at the recent by-election.

The *Monde* explains that while the Post-Office Inspector of Toronto is paid \$2,800 a year, the Montreal Inspector receives only \$2,600, which it denounces as another injustice towards the French-Canadians.

The Allan Line Steamship Company has been awarded four thousand four hundred pounds salvage by the British Admiralty Court for safely towing into port the Dominion Line steamer *Sarnia*, which was picked up last August by the *Montevidean*.

A man named Roger Allan was found dead early the other morning on Woodward avenue, St. Thomas. His throat was cut from ear to ear. Opinion is at present divided between the theories of suicide and murder.

On Saturday the Governor-General formally opened the Royal Victoria hospital in Montreal, in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering of citizens. The structure, which is one of the finest of its kind in the world, cost more than a million and a half of dollars.

BRITISH.

Lord Roberts has again declined the Governorship of Malta.

Lord Randolph Churchill is laid up with a severe attack of influenza.

The total general loss caused by the recent strike of the English coal miners is now placed at £33,000,000.

The great ship canal connecting Manchester with the sea has been opened for traffic.

The British Admiralty will immediately begin the construction at Chatham of a battleship similar to the *Magnificent*.

Mrs. Gladstone and Chief Secretary Morley, who are suffering from influenza, show considerable improvement.

Lord Dunraven has suffered from an exceptionally severe attack of influenza, but is now making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

The authorities at Dublin have decided to institute a private inquiry into the murder of Patrick Reid, also into the recent discoveries of explosives.

A boy named Vernon, a resident of Edinburgh, Scotland, has invented an apparatus for photographing projectiles in transit with the aid of electricity.

The report in circulation on Wednesday in London that King Lobengula had been captured by the South Africa Company's forces was not confirmed at the Colonial Office.

It is stated that Prof. Tyndall's death was caused by an overdose of chloral, which he was accustomed to take to alleviate his sufferings from indigestion, rheumatism and insomnia.

The British troopship *Malabar* has been disabled, and is being towed to Malta. This is the third of the four big troopships disabled recently, a fact which caused the British Government to charter the steamship *Bothnia* in order to convey troops to India.

It is reported that Sir William Harcourt, Chancellor of the British Exchequer, is considering, among other expedients to meet the deficit in the budget, a proposal to place a tax of one penny on the shilling on theatre admissions.

UNITED STATES.

Eleven prisoners escaped from goal at Camden, Ark., early on Sunday morning.

The wreck of the British ship *Jason*, lost off Highland Light, Mass., on Tuesday, resulted in the loss of twenty-six of her crew.

The official estimates sent to Congress ask for \$411,879,061 for the fiscal year 1895, as against \$421,612,215 for 1894.

White Col. A. F. Rodgers and Mr. John H. Copping, United States Consul at Toronto, were in conversation on Friday in Alton, Ill., and old dispute between them was revived, and a fight ensued, in which Consul Copping shot Col. Rodgers in the leg.

GENERAL.

A dissolution of the Portuguese Cabinet is imminent.

Forty-three deaths resulted from the railway collision near Milan on Wednesday night.

The theft of a quantity of dynamite from a train on the Zurich and Zug railway has caused a panic among the inhabitants of Zurich.

Influenza is spreading very rapidly in Austria. One of the presidents and both the vice-presidents of the Reichsrath are prostrated by the disease.

The Queen of Roumania is again developing symptoms of paralysis, and the symptoms indicate a dangerous attack.

A Berlin correspondent says that two German tramps have been arrested near Orleans in connection with the dynamite outrages.

The wife of one of the official messengers of the royal palace at Rome has been attacked with cholera symptoms, and she, with her whole family, have been sent to the hospital.

Lord Colin Campbell has turned up in Bombay as a councillor employed to defend twenty-nine Mohammedans implicated in the great riots.

POETRY.

Christmas Musings.

What'er the facts or fancies of our creeds,
They are divine if they but serve our needs;
And hence the brightness of that glorious Gem
That still is called the Star of Bethlehem—
A Star, beyond all other stars, designed
To shed a purer lustre on mankind,
And through the various lenses of the soul
To warm and cheer and elevate the whole.

And what although its broad, supernal beams
May be but concentrations of the gleams
That lit up many an eastern Buddha's breast,
To shed erewhile their radiance o'er the west?

What'er the grain or color of the flame,
In essence, light and love are all the same:
Both myth and mystery must to all things
cling,
Else Progress has no source from which to
spring.

Here none superior knowledge may assume,
As mind and matter are conceived in gloom:
Nor has a *Veda* or *Apocalypse*
Dispelled one cloud of the profound eclipse.

But see! amid our happy homes we stand
With peace and joy wide-spread throughout the
land,
While merry little household Christs are born
Of every song and smile this Christmas morn.

Then let our inmost souls ascend in praise
To that mysterious ower who guides our
ways;
And let us truly thank him, one and all,
For all his Christs and *Vedas* great and small.

But oh, alas! that we should only see
His love and care in full prosperity?
Or that discomfort for a single hour
Should prompt us to deny his fostering power!

Oh! when shall it be clearly understood
That evil's but the darkest shade of good?
That in some great equation may be blent
Darkness as though 'twere light's true complement?

But now that we are all assembled here
On this glad day, the whitest one of the year—
As on this elevated plane we stand,
Let us give those below a helping hand.

Let each produce what treasure he has got
From any lore he loves—no matter what:
But all the Christian needs, on his account,
Will simply be "the Sermon on the Mount."
—Julia Elizabeth.

The Beautiful Story.

'Tis a beautiful story that down through the
ages
Comes to gladden our hearts with its mean-
ing
sublime,
A sweet story inscribed on the holiest pages,
Which are bound in the mystical volume of
time.

On the earth evil reigned, and deep death-
darkness brooded
Over fallen humanity's hopes like a pall,
As to ruin souls wandered by error deluded,
With no hand to deliver from sin's fatal
thrall.

God so loved the doomed world in its long-
bondage grieving,
Vainly yearning for peace amid discord and
strife,
That he gave his dear Son, so our lost race be-
lieving.

In his name might inherit the heavenly life,
The sad burdens of human sin, sorrow, and
weakness,
Christ descended from bright glory realms
to assume.

For our guilt to atone with ineffable meekness,
And achieve joyful triumph o'er death and
the tomb.

Earth afforded no place but a manger-bed
lowly
To receive Him whose coming brought rest
and release;
But with loving devotion in heart-temple
holy,
We may now fondly welcome the pure Prince
of Peace.

Off repeated, yet ever new story of Jesus,
We rejoice, in thy *me-sage* of measureless
love,
And to God be all glory for mercy that frees
us
From sin-fetters, and grants us glad life from
above.

—Jennie Wilson.

This Christmas.

This Christmas, two little stockings;
Last Christmas there were three,
When my loved ones gleefully essayed
To "span" the glittering tree,
Laden with all that loving pride
Could suggest, with purse-strings free.

Hand in hand they bravely tried,
Harry, and Nell, and Nan;
Vainly, alas! Then Harry cried:
"Once more! Try the bestest you can!
Baby Nell, if you wish at all, let me
We could eatly than the Christmas tree!"

Dear Baby Nell looked troubled,
As she fled to my warm embrace,
"Good little girls grow fast," I said:
"My little treasure, take heart o' grace,
Year soon goes, then we shall see
How easy you'll 'span' the Christmas tree!"

No more Baby Nell looks troubled,
And the cold moon shines so bright
On the sparkling snow o'er her little grave
Far off on the hillside to-night.

Only two stockings this Christmas—
Ring deeply the Christmas bell—
Harry and Nan are in my arms,
They nestle close and whispering tell
How they loved little sister—dear Baby Nell.
—W. B. Cossitt.

An Adventurous Journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Littledale, of whose travels
in Asia news has reached us from time
to time, have completed their interesting
journey and arrived at Shanghai. The
adventurous couple left London at the end
of January last for Constantinople, whence
their route was through Russia, Tartary,
Samarkand, Khokand, and Kashgar. They
met with marked courtesy from the Russian
officials when passing through Russian
territory. Their severest trials were in
Tibet and crossing the Pamirs. Between
Lobnor and Kokonor the guides were
treacherous and finally deserted, leaving
Mr. Littledale and his wife to direct their
course as best they could by the aid of a
sextant. A large proportion of the animals
succumbed on this part of the road, which
took about two months to traverse. Most
died from lack of water.

The Wedding Ring.

The wedding ring in India is an im-
mense nose ring which often hangs below
the girl's chin. A beautiful little girl of 12
years was presented an elegant ring. Her
father informed her that it was the gift of
the husband who was coming next week to
the wedding feast. There is little or no
ceremony, merely a grand feast and an ex-
change of presents. Upon the day appointed
the little one, bedecked with jewels,
arrayed in handsome clothing, in all her
beauty, stepped forward to meet the bride-
groom whom she had never seen. Behold, he
was white with leprosy! Turning an appeal-
ing glance toward her father, who frown-
ingly motioned her to advance, she approach-
ed the leper. A priest mumbled a few
words, threw a sash over their heads, and
they were man and wife. O, India!

College Athletic Sports.

One of the most marked characteristics
of the times is the attention given to ath-
letic sports by the colleges of the country
and a considerable portion of the general
public. Viewing the numbers that both in
Canada and across the lines assemble to
witness these contests one is forcibly re-
minded of the days of the Roman Collis-
seum when the highest types of the phys-
ical humanity of the day were brought to-
gether and demonstrated the power of skill
and muscle even in the crude calisthenics
of those times. The effect of this devotion
to outdoor sports from the manhood of
the country is naturally being discussed
from many points of view—medical, moral
and social—but the crowds continue to
patronize the sports and flock from all
sides to witness them, and as long as
this is so the young men will be found
on the field no matter what the critics
think or what the consequences in the
way of bumps or scratches. The fact is
that these rugged games, in which, it may
be said deprecatingly that the element of
danger sometimes adds too much to the
zest of the contest, are only one form of
the manifestation of the general disposition
to go afield, to spend as much time as possi-
ble in the open air and enjoy that exalta-
tion of spirit which comes from pleasure-
able excitement. It is true that compar-
atively few are physically equipped to en-
gage in such contests as football, lacrosse,
baseball, polo, etc., and that the measure of
enjoyment is limited in consequence. But
it is not confined to the players, for the
contagious enthusiasm of an immense as-
sembly, the exhilarating pleasure of several
thousand people, enters largely into the
same total of the enjoyment.

The assembling of large crowds on the
lacrosse, and football field is an evidence
of public approval that must count for something
in our designation of the sport as
either barbarous or demoralizing. There
is certainly some danger to the contestant,
but it can hardly be said to extend to life
and limb and those are not assured to the
man on the street no more than to the con-
testant in the field. Even the use of the
bicycle is attended with more or less danger,
yet its increasing popularity with both sexes
may also be taken as an evidence to show how
quickly the public seizes and indorses, so to
speak, any appliance that increases the
opportunity for healthful out of door exer-
cises and recreation. There are of course
certain limitations which those who directly
engage in what are known as strong and
rugged sports must not refuse to recognize
or they will cease to be mainly tests of skill
and come to be regarded as mere exhibitions
of brute force. In that event they will lose
the approval and patronage of decent peo-
ple and be, ultimately, interdicted by law.
In modifying the rules of these games
changes should be made so as to give a wider
scope to the contest and prevent it from
becoming a scrap or a scrimmage. The de-
fect in this respect is due to the general
disposition to bring every game down to
the fine thing. Then it is essentially a game
and cannot be characterized as a sport in
the practical or gentlemanly sense.

Condition of Italy.

The Parliamentary and personal results
of the report to the Italian Chamber upon
the "Panamino" are likely to be more
important than the results properly polit-
ical. It is true enough that the tendency
of the disclosures is to discredit the mon-
archical Ministry, and indirectly the mon-
archy itself, and thus to strengthen the
republicans. But the republican party
in Italy will take a great deal of strength-
ening before it becomes a party with which
it is necessary to reckon. The redemption
and the unification of Italy are events too
recent to be ignored in current politics.
The house of Savoy is too inextricably
connected with those events and entitled
to too much of the gratitude of the Italian
people on account of them, to give any
promise of success to any effort for the de-
thronement of the second king of Italy.
The claims of the royal family upon the
people have been as greatly strengthened by
the unification of Italy as the claims of
the Hohenzollerns by the unification of
Germany.

It is true that Italy is in trouble, and
that all external troubles tend to discredit
the powers that be. As Sir Charles Dilke
has shown, Italy is the country in which
the strain of huge armaments has come
nearest to passing the limit of elasticity.
That her expenditures have been beyond
her means is manifest, and there may be an
increasing disposition to charge the burden
of expenditure, aggravated by corruption,
upon the triple alliance. As a matter of
fact, however, the maintenance of an army
and navy beyond the ability of the country
fairly to sustain has been a matter quite as
much of a popular demand as of monarch-
ical ambition. A proposition to retrench
at the expense of the prestige of Italy and
her importance in Europe would have no
chance of success. Austria and Germany
will hold Italy to her engagements, but
engagements equally onerous would doubt-
less be imposed upon her if she threw her
weight into the opposite scale. That, how-
ever, is practically out of the question.
An alliance or an "entente" with France
would be a most unpopular measure in the
present temper of the Italian people, em-
bittered as it has been by a series of irri-
tating events, of which the newest are very
recent. It would be so unpopular that no
statesman would venture to propose it. It
is quite out of the question for Italy to re-
main neutral. A declaration of neutrality
new would convert her recent allies into
enemies without making her new friends,
and would expose her to the brunt of the
next European conflict, in which, whoever
might be the gainer, she would be the sure
loser. Italy is, in fact, irrevocably com-
mitted as to her foreign policy. The suc-
cessors of Crispi have no choice but to con-
tinue the course he laid out. It is a course
that binds the nation to engagements that
keep her on the verge of bankruptcy and
that cause widespread distress. There is
no device that can convert into prosperity
and happiness the state of one who must
spend more than his income to keep up ap-
pearances. Extreme frugality in all de-
partments in which excessive expenditure
is not a political necessity is the only
means by which such a condition can be
mitigated and made tolerable. To enforce
that frugality will be the difficult and
thankless task of the next Italian Minis-
try, of whomever it may be composed.

The more judgment a man has the slower
and the more careful he will be to condemn.

Poor Little Joe.

'Twas Christmas Eve—a bitter night,
The wind raved, fierce and wild,
The hour when came from heavenly light
The holy Saviour Child.

Six stockings round my chimney hung
Six precious little heads,
Well laden every one,
And now I sat me down to rest,
My pleasant duty done.

Above, in warmth and comfort lay
Six precious little heads,
Safe from the storm that raged without,
Snug in their little beds.

Fierce howled the wind—"Oh God, this night
Have pity on the poor!"
Just then I thought I heard a tap
Of fingers on the door.

"'Tis but the wind," I said, but then
The tapping came again,
And now a tiny voice I heard
Outside the window pane.

"Lady, the barns are very cold,
They have no fire nor light,
And I am freezing in the storm—
Oh take me in to-night.

"I've begged and plead at many a door,
But everywhere I've been,
They've bid me roughly to 'move on!'
Oh lady, take me in!"

I seemed to hear another voice:
"Naked I came to thee,
Sick, and a stranger, hungry, poor,
And ye received not me."

I drew the child within my home
From out the snow and sleet,
I rubbed the little stiffened hands,
And chafed the frozen feet.

I laid him in a little cot
And watched him sink to rest,
And thanked the Lord for giving me
That night a child for guest.

And as I watched his heavy sleep,
Beside his humble bed,
My tears, unchecked, fell thick and fast
Upon the tangled head.

"Ah why the difference, kind Heaven—
Mine sheltered safe and warm,
While this poor wail to me is driven,
By peltings of the storm?"

Off after that he came to me
In search of food and rest,
And warmed him at my kitchen fire,
A self invited guest.

But summer came, and months passed on,
The wanderer came no more,
Though oft I listened for the sound
Of tapping on the door.

Then, when the leaves were dead and brown,
A message came to me,
"A child is dying in the town
And would the lady see."

In wretched hut, on pauper bed,
With none to watch or tend,
Breathing his suffering life away,
There lay my little friend.

With feeble smile he turned and said,
Raising his little hand,
"I'm going to be an angel now,
And with the angels stand!"

Poor little Joe! earth gave at last
A place to lay his head,
Where none may tell thee to "move on"
From thy low, narrow bed.

And off the thought will come to me,
A solace 'mid my cares,
Perhaps that night I "entertained"
An angel unawares.

—[Sarah H. Bradford.

Energy of the English Race.

Nothing in the recent history of English
rule has brought out more strikingly the
unresting, but not restless, energy of the
race. During the past month three col-
umns of troops have marched against the
Matabele chief, Lobengula, and not only
by their superior arms, but by the use of
just the qualities that the savage warriors
are believed to excel in, by swiftness, cun-
ning, and unflinching endurance of phys-
ical hardship, have overcome a force at
least five times as great as their own, cap-
tured the kraal in which the chief's treas-
ure, arms, and ammunition were gathered,
scattered his followers, and driven him to
such straits that he has invited a meeting
for the purpose of surrender. The person
who has set out to meet him is not an En-
glish General, nor an official of the colonial
service, but the chief agent of the South
African Trading Company. And here is
the sign of the peculiar spirit that prevails
in English operations of this sort. They
are carried on by a commercial company,
because trade and the profits of trade are
the primary object. They are even, in
one sense, the controlling object. But
while this cannot be held to be a noble pur-
pose, it would be a grave mistake to infer
that it is inconsistent with the pursuit of
order, justice, and civilization.

During the recent debates in the House
on the motion of Mr. Labouchere it was
conceded by Mr. Balfour as it was main-
tained by the Ministers that an agency of
this sort was the only one by which Eng-
land could carry on its work in South
Africa, but it was also made clear that the
South African Company would not be left
without supervision or control to make war
and peace and to decide on the civil and
social laws by which the new country shall
be regulated. It was even intimated that
in the course of time the Matabele who
have now been defeated in fight will be
found supplying the armed police for the
British rulers. To Mr. Labouchere, who on
this occasion seems to have quite lost his usual
cynical self-control and to have fallen into
a curiously emotional extravagance, these
Matabele are a greatly wronged and very
estimable race. They seem in reality to be
a race of extraordinarily cruel and rapa-
cious plunderers, who have for some
fifty years been living on the labors
of the original Mashona natives, when
their slaughter and burnings and plun-
derings have left the poor wretches
any time or means for labor. Two wrongs
do not make a right, and the dispossession
of the Matabele is not necessarily justified
by their dispossession or persecution of the
people of Mashona. But no one doubts that
when this latest dispossession shall have
been completed the Matabele will have
fair chance at a peaceable and decent life
of which they may or may not avail them-
selves. In the meanwhile the English will
replace the industry of war—the only one
known to the Matabele—by those of min-
ing, agriculture, and trade, in some of
which the Mashona men will engage gladly
and prosperously, and from which an in-
finitely greater advantage to the human
race will come than from the wild savagery
of the race that is now undergoing conquest.

We cannot control the tongues of others,
but a good life enables us to despise calum-
nies.

An element of power necessary in every
kind of work, is quietness and evenness of
spirit.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

Some of the adulterations found in beer
are cocculus indicus, capsicum, ginger,
quassia, wormwood, calamus root, cara-
way and coriander seeds, coppers, sul-
phuric acid, cream of tartar, alum, carbon-
ate of potash, ground oyster shells, nux
vomica, picrotum and strychnine.

Of sixty-seven queens of France only thir-
teen have died without leaving their histo-
ries a record of misery. Eleven were
divorced, two executed, nine died young,
seven were soon widowed, three cruelly
treated, three exiled; the poisoned and
broken-hearted made up the rest.

Some very ancient books are to be found
in the sacred relics of Ceylon. They are
formed of palm leaves written upon with a
metal pen, and are bound merely by a silk-
en string.

The first appearance of peanuts in mer-
cantile history was a consignment of ten
bags sent from Virginia to New York for
sale in 1794. In 1892 the product was 2,000,
000 bushels.

That May marriages are unlucky is a
superstition as old as Ovid's time, and had
then passed into a proverb among the people,
which puzzled even Plutarch.

The greatest depth recorded of Lake
Michigan is 870 feet, or about one-sixth of a
mile. The mean depth is about 325 feet
or one-sixteenth of a mile.

Eccentric Richard Webber died at Mas-
sontown, Pa., recently. One of his peculi-
arities was to keep his two old horses in
the house with himself.

Since the beginning of the century France
has fallen from the second to the fourth
place in point of population among European
countries.

Our earth has just passed through
swarms of meteors, and of late no fewer
than thirty brilliant ones have been noted
within an hour.

Henry Brock, who is an applicant for the
postmastership of Yellow Springs, O., is
said to weigh over 600 pounds.

Nine women out of ten will fuss about a
trifle and meet calamity with a calm-eyed
and fearless smile.

Statistics show that Russia produces and
consumes a smaller quantity of beer than
any other nation.

It has been calculated that 800 shots were
fired for every man wounded during the
civil war in the States.

An uncut diamond looks very much like
a bit of the best gum arabic.

Traces of the bicycle are found as far
back as the fifteenth century.

A woman usually likes flattery, even
when she recognizes it.

The best opals are obtained from Hun-
gary and Honduras.

Australia produces annually 130,000,000
pounds of wool.

The eye that laughs is the eye that weeps
easily.

California has women tramps.
Venezuela has milk trees.

Paris taxes funerals.

BIG BRIDGES.

There Are Many in Europe, but the U. S.
Beats Them All.

They are indulging in some big bridge
talk in Europe. The high-level bridge
across the Mersey at Liverpool is to con-
sist of three spans on the arch suspension
principle, each 1,150 feet, 150 feet
above the river at high water. There is to
be a double railway track, a roadway 40
feet wide for vehicles, and sidewalks or
footpaths. The railway bridge proposed
across the Bosphorus at Constantinople
would be 8,645 feet long, or nearly the
length of the Forth bridge. The projected
Channel bridge, between England and
France, runs in a straight line from the
South Foreland to Cape Blanz Nez. The
structure, as now proposed, would consist
of 73 spans, alternately 1,300 feet and 1,625
feet long. It would give a clear headway
of 175 feet at every point between the piers.
Two bridges just completed across the new
North Sea and Baltic Canal have spans of
150 feet each, and, besides railways, carry
also a common roadway and footpaths.

The new East River (New York) bridge,
as projected, is to take six or seven years
to complete. The span will be 1,670 feet;
the total length from anchor to anchor, 3,
200 feet. The towers will be 280 feet high,
and the center of the bridge, above mean
high water mark, will be 140 feet, five feet
higher than the present bridge. There will
be four railroad tracks. The North River
bridge, for which the house of representa-
tives has just passed a bill, is required to
have a clear waterway of 2,000 feet and a
clear headway above high water of spring
tides of not less than 150 feet. New York
is unique among the world's cities of the
first class in the greatness of its need of river
bridges, and in the almost total lack of
such accommodation. The ferry lines, al-
though thirteen in number on the two river,
can never serve the purpose of bridges for
heavy city traffic. To the visitor from
London or Paris it is an enigma how the
people of Brooklyn and Jersey City manage
to transfer themselves from one part to an-
other of what is virtually one great town.
The Brooklyn bridge, on October 12, during
the Columbus festival, transferred 258,953
passengers. The plans now in progress are
to double its capacity. The era is one of
great bridge building.

Girdling the Holy Land with Rails.

There is now a great railway system in
the course of construction which will girdle
the Holy land from one end to the other. A
French company has secured a concession for
a line from Beyrouth to Damascus, and
has already commenced work on a narrow-
gauge road. An English syndicate is now
building a railway from Haifa to Damascus,
which will be about 140 miles long, starting
from Haifa, finding its way along the north-
ern base of the range of Carmel to the plain
of Esharion, through the valley east of
Nazareth, Leaving Mount Tabor it will
cross the River Jordan on a trestle and then
to the point known as Majemeh, where the
Little Jordan joins the great river. At this
point the road will border on the southern
shore of Galilee, and almost without a curve
along the famous wheat region, biblically
known as the plains of Bashan, then to the
southern gate of Damascus.—[St. Louis
public.