

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.

The harbour at Hamilton is to be improved.

The Manitoba elections will not be held for several months.

Treaty payments to Indians are in progress in the Battleford district.

Hamilton will again vote on a by-law to spend \$150,000 on pavements.

The Kingston Locomotive Works will add \$50,000 to their plant and buildings.

Indian revenue returns show the total excise receipts for September to have been \$880,609.85.

Woodstock ratepayers have voted against the by-law to abolish the ward system of electing aldermen.

Brantford assessment rolls are badly mixed up. A special committee of Council will straighten them out.

The Kingston Locomotive Works have received an order for ten more compound engines for the C. P. R.

Woodstock will take a vote of ratepayers on January 1 on the question of municipal control of franchises.

Arrangements for the construction of fifty miles of the Edmonton district railway will be completed next month.

Vancouver City Council is investigating the charge that members of its police force have been bribed to permit gambling in parts of the city.

John N. Fulton, wanted in Montreal for alleged embezzlement of \$50,000 from the estate of the late Thomas J. Doristine, is under arrest at Boston.

Mr. A. C. Tresham, bandmaster of the Dufferin Rifles at Brantford, will lead the band that accompanies the Canadian contingent to the Transvaal.

The December Bund, a social organization of Germans at Ottawa, has taken steps to organize a company to be attached either to the 43rd Rifles or the G. G. F. G.

Dominion Policeman Chamberlain has reached Rat Portage with two Indians from the unorganized territory, who will be tried for murder at Rat Portage Assizes.

Burglars attacked the night watchman at Bixel's brewery, Brantford, tied him up and robbed him of \$10 and then blew up the safe. They got no money in the safe, failing to open the cash department.

Messrs. H. Carscadden, M.P.P., C. J. Myles and P.E.W. Boyd, of Hamilton, propose to erect a blast furnace at Port Colborne if the town give them a free site of twenty acres and a cash bonus of \$25,000.

Ex-Vice-President Lichtenheim, of the suspended Ville Marie Bank, Montreal, has been committed for trial on a charge of having made a false and deceptive statement to the Government of the bank's affairs.

Commercial Agent Bennett of Antigua, British West Indies, reports to the Department of Trade and Commerce that there is a good market for potatoes and butter. Potatoes are selling there at \$4 per barrel, cooking butter at 22 cents, and good table butter at 32 cents per lb.

J. MacDonald, registrar of Lands and Works Department, at Kamloops, killed himself by shooting in the head while in the room. He told the little one to tell his wife that he was going to shoot himself, and before she got into the room he had accomplished his intention. There were some irregularities in connection with this new office, and deceased's movements were being closely watched.

Outlying municipalities are making great efforts to attract manufacturers from Montreal. The leather firm of H. J. Fisk & Co., have made a proposal to the Council of Lachine to build a factory there for a bonus of \$25,000 and exemption from taxes for several years. The people of Longueuil are carrying on negotiations with the Slater Shoe Co., and the Lang Bisouit Co., has been induced to move to St. Henri.

An important order in Council has been passed providing that bona fide catalogues and price lists of goods in any country beyond the limits of Canada, not exceeding three to any one address, be admitted through the mail or by other conveyance free of customs duty, provided, however, that such catalogues and price lists shall not be held to include almanacs or advertising periodicals or printed matter designed to advertise the sale of goods by any person in Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Florence Marryat, Mrs. Frances Lean, the well-known author, died in London Friday.

The young Duke of Manchester announces that he is going to South Africa as war correspondent.

Ex-President Harrison, of the United States, had an audience with the Prince of Wales in London afterwards visiting the House of Commons.

The British Government has accepted the offer of United States women in England to equip the steamer Maine as a South African hospital ship.

It is reported at Plymouth that the British Admiralty is about to mobilize a reserve fleet in home ports, due to the intention of Russia to seize a port in the Persian Gulf.

UNITED STATES.

Sir Henry Irving, the actor, is at New York.

Thursday, Nov. 30, has been proclaimed Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

Another American battalion of marines has been ordered to Cavite, the naval station near Manila.

The capital stock of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway has been increased to \$115,000,000.

The announcement is made that there is to be a combination of the large sheet brass and copper concerns.

Chicago detectives claim to be on the trail of the robbers who held up the fast mail near Maple Park, Ill., on October 13th.

J. Pierpont Morgan, has, it is said, bought a controlling interest in the old New York publishing house of Harper & Brother.

Over 310,000 immigrants have arrived at United States ports during the year ending June 30, 1899, an increase over the previous year of 82,416.

Russia has agreed to arbitrate with the United States the claims resulting from the seizure of sealers in the Behring Sea, pending for the past eight years.

The Court of Appeals at Albany, N. Y., has affirmed the conviction of Howard C. Benham, sentenced to be electrocuted for the murder of his wife at Batavia, N.Y.

H. B. Christie and W. O. Crik, brokers' clerks, charged with stealing \$10,700 in Buenos Ayres bonds and fleeing to British Columbia, pleaded guilty in London, and were sentenced to three and four years' imprisonment respectively.

Chief Conductor Clarke, of the Order of Railway Conductors and P. H. Morrissey of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, are at Montpelier, to interview General Manager Fitzhugh relative to labor troubles of the Central Vermont Ry.

The New York Sun has commenced its legal battle against organized labour. The paper admits its circulation has dropped from 40,000 to 60,000 daily and about \$300,000 in advertising receipts since the beginning of the strike and boycott.

Emperor William will exhibit curios of Frederick the Great at the Paris Exposition.

Twelve cases of bubonic plague are now under treatment in the isolation hospital at Santos, Brazil.

Vandals have defaced newly erected monuments at Berlin. The noses and hands of seven of the Emperor's ancestors have been demolished.

The names of Generals Giolannelli and Herve have been dropped from the French Council of War, it is said, on account of the Dreyfus case.

A colossal bronze statue of Christ blessing mankind, which was being hoisted into a niche in the new cathedral at Berlin, fell 100 feet. No one was injured.

Herr Hopffe, a millionaire, has been sentenced at Dresden to five years' imprisonment for misappropriating funds of a charitable organization, of which he was treasurer.

The British steamer Zurich, from Kovda for London, has foundered off the west coast of Norway. The captain was saved, but the crew is reported to have been lost.

The Central Government of Switzerland has prohibited the importation of German cattle because of the prevalence of foot and mouth disease in the grazing districts of Germany.

The French Cabinet has approved a bill granting trades unions the same status as an individual citizen, and enacting privileges and penalties to secure the free working of such bodies.

Though he is financially embarrassed, the Sultan has ordered the construction of two new warships and a new Imperial yacht, along with the renovation of ten armour-clads and two yachts.

The visit paid by Sir Edmund J. Monson, the British Ambassador, and Gen. Horace Porter, the United States Ambassador to President Loubet was for the purpose of extending to the latter the thanks of Queen Victoria and President McKinley for the hospitality extended by the French Government to the Venezuela Court of Arbitration.

A gigantic system of official fraud and corruption has been unearthed at Sebastopol. Forty-three Government officials have been arrested and will be tried by court-martial. Among the accused are many high naval officials, including the former senior port officer, Commander Retitsky, several well-known constructors, nearly every chief engineer of the ships in Russia's Black Sea fleet, the commissary officers and others. It is reported that several of the accused have committed suicide rather than stand trial, for if found guilty they will be banished to Siberia.

EQUIP A HOSPITAL SHIP.

American Women in London Organize to Raise Funds.

A despatch from London says:—Lady Randolph Churchill presided on Wednesday at a meeting of American women in London, organized to raise funds to equip a hospital ship for South African waters. An appeal for funds was issued in which it is stated that it is proposed to despatch immediately a suitable hospital ship fully equipped with medical stores and provisions to accommodate 200 patients for three months, with a staff of four doctors, five nurses, and forty non-commissioned officers and orderlies. To carry this into effect the sum of £80,000 will be required, which will have to be raised within a fortnight.

RELIEF PHOTOGRAPHY.

What is called photographing in relief is done by a Frenchman. The model is played so that concentrated light falls upon him from opposite sides, bringing the salient points into greater prominence. Two successive films are taken, and a print obtained from these after they have been exactly superposed.

THE GLORY AND HORROR.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF ELANDSLAAGTE.

The British Soldiers Were Handled With Great Skill—Every Regiment Engaged Did Nobly—A Correspondent's Account of the Battle.

The following is Bennett Burleigh's despatch from Ladysmith to the London Daily Telegraph describing the great battle on Saturday at Elandslaagte:—

A reconnaissance having failed to draw the Boers out from their defences at Elandslaagte, on Saturday, at daybreak, Gen. French advanced against them with a small force. The troops were conveyed in an armoured train to Elandslaagte, and reached a position seven hundred yards from the station.

The Boer main force was posted upon an extremely rough and rocky range of hills, running at right angles to the railway, over a mile further north. This chain of hills, which is several hundred feet high above the swelling plain, has a conical hill rising from a wide dip in the range. This left two narrow necks on either side of the base of this conical hill, where the Boers had their camp waggons and tents. Half way up the necks their guns were in position, two of them in the last neck, which afforded the best range.

Gen. French began the action about half-past six o'clock in the morning by sending a shell from a 7-pounder into the station shed, while the mounted volunteers began firing at the Boers, who were running to take up their positions. The enemy had only just finished their colonial matutinal coffee when they were surprised.

CAVALRY ROUND UP THE FOE. With a wide sweep the Imperial Light Horse drove the Boers from the hills, while the dismounted troopers of the Lancers clipped in smartly upon their left. Meanwhile, under a hot fire, ruled out in long lines, our infantry marched along the low and heavy ground toward Elandslaagte.

About half-past four o'clock the Manchester Regiment and the Gordon Highlanders swung round at "left shoulders" to gain the hills, but the Devonshire Regiment held on. The Dragon Guards forged ahead to the dons climbed the hill, and then swung extreme left, threatening the railway station, clearing that flank, and menacing the line of Boer retreat.

Gen. French aided by his able chief of staff, Col. Douglas Haig, handled his men beautifully, timing and keeping the whole operations well in hand. Our 15-pounders galloped up into a position whence they could shell the left of the Boer position, thus greatly assisting the infantry.

Methodically and steadily the enemy were forced to give ground. Bit by bit the Manchester Regiment and the Gordons climbed the hill, and then swinging at right shoulder, began driving the Boers.

As the artillery and infantry drew closer the Boer guns were directed against them. I had even the honour of drawing much of their fire with my four-in-hand Cape cart.

Gen. Sir George Stewart White came up by a special train and witnessed the operations for about an hour, until our success was assured, when he returned to Ladysmith.

The weather still remained clear until after four o'clock. Nothing could have been finer than the advance of our troops. In fact, it might have been a glorious Aldershot field day, so stately and deliberate were our movements.

While the Manchesters and Gordons bore forward along the crests of the hills their officers everywhere were marked for death, but the Tommies made it their fight also.

IN DARKNESS AND RAIN. A driving rain, accompanied by darkness, now set in, but the battle continued to rage until six o'clock in the evening by which time the Boers were scuttling off in numbers, many of them rising and throwing down their arms, while others, bolting, were hunted and battered by our shrapnel and Lee-Metford bullets.

At ten minutes to six the Devonshire Regiment, who had crept in upon a face position, each man getting to cover behind numerous anthills, whose domes were from two to three feet high, rose and ran forward to the assault. Our guns ceased their showers of shell, but the Boers resumed firing in the growing darkness.

There was pandemonium, lasting about a quarter of an hour, above all of which loud British cheers rang. Our three regiments raced for the Boers and their guns.

The Devonshires, favored by their position, got in first in a body, and took them, but the others who were above came down over the rocks.

Our victory was secure, but still a spattering fire went on till half-past six o'clock.

FRUIT OF THE VICTORY. Now it only remains to count the gains and the cost. One hour more of daylight would have given us the whole force as prisoners, but in the thick darkness which now came on the unscathed and slightly wounded ran for it. A squadron each of Dragoon Guards and Lancers rode at them, and struck them, cutting and thrusting, and probably killed sixty in all.

The enemy's guns, their abundant stores, hundreds of saddles and horses, a quantity of personal baggage, many

of their war flags, and much ammunition fell into our hands.

I estimate their strength at just under two thousand. Ours was about the same, but the Boers' position was an almost impregnable one. The enemy's killed and wounded numbered some three hundred. All has been done for the whole of the wounded that is possible, and the Boers expressed gratitude for their treatment. About forty of them were allowed to go into their own hospital, a mile and a half to the north, for treatment.

Our force returned to Ladysmith, where they received a great welcome. The enemy have destroyed the iron bridge at Waschbank, so that train service to Dundee cannot be resumed.

DARGAI A FOOL TO IT.

The Gordon Highlanders say that the Elandslaagte action was a very severe one, Dargai a fool to it.

Our prisoners number fully three hundred. I saw eight dead Gordon Highlanders lying in one heap. Boers declare the kills make the men conspicuous, but that the khaki is difficult to locate. The enemy ask where our redcoats are.

Reports which have been obtained from Boer sources say that out of one commando only 250 men are left, the hospitals are full, and their losses are perhaps a thousand.

All of our wounded and prisoners have been brought to Ladysmith, where there are ample hospital accommodations for them. Electric lights have been fitted up, also Roentgen ray apparatus.

All day long the streets have resounded with cheering as our troops return. Bands of prisoners also continue to arrive.

The Boer force is reported to be this side of Bester's, and the Free Staters to be ten miles off, the enemy concentrating there toward Conical Hill.

SLAIN BY HER BROTHER.

HUSBAND DECEYED TO HIS FATE BY HIS OWN WIFE.

The Murderer Arrested at Kamloops, British Columbia, After a Stern Chase.

A despatch from Kamloops, B. C., says:—John Hayes was arrested here on Saturday evening on the charge of having committed one of the most diabolical murders in the annals of crime. Hayes is only an assumed name, the prisoner's right name being Alva Quigley. He also is known by the alias of John Hayes Boxton. The crime for which Hayes or Quigley has been arrested sounds more like fiction than actual facts. Early in 1898 a family named Quigley, consisting of father, mother, two daughters, and two sons, removed from Missouri, United States, to Lacombe, a small place on the Calgary and Edmonton railway, in the Province of Alberta.

One of the daughters was married to a man named Nelson Hagel, who accompanied her to Alberta. Both the Quigley family and the Hagels took up ranches, and for a while all went well. However, one day in June, 1898, Mr. and Mrs. Hagel and Alva Quigley were seen to drive out of Lacombe in a double rig, and about five hours later Mrs. Hagel and her brother returned without Hagel. They then gave it out that Hagel had gone to the Peace river via the Edmonton trail, and six weeks later Mrs. Hagel showed her neighbors letters purporting to come from her husband in Peace river. This aroused the suspicions of the authorities, as Hagel could not possibly reach Peace river in less than two months. Another suspicious circumstance was the fact that Mrs. Hagel and her brother, Alva Quigley, lived together as man and wife. Matters then became so hot that Alva Quigley suddenly left Lacombe. Mrs. Hagel's father then induced a wealthy old man named Stewart to go and live with Mrs. Hagel. The two, however, quarrelled, but not before Stewart had learned from Mrs. Hagel that her husband had been murdered. She had Stewart arrested on the charge of assault, and then Stewart peached on her.

THE BODY FOUND. Mrs. Hagel two weeks ago was arrested on suspicion of having murdered her husband. She then confessed, and went with the authorities to a swamp thirteen miles from Lacombe, and pointed out where her husband's body was buried. The body was soon discovered, and she recognized it as that of her husband, Nelson Hagel. Mrs. Hagel, in describing the murder, said that her brother placed the lines around Hagel's neck. She then held them, while her brother took a hammer and broke Hagel's skull. They then buried the body in the swamp. On the body being found an inquest was held, and a verdict of murder returned against Mrs. Hagel and Alva Quigley. Mrs. Hagel was then committed to Edmonton gaol. When Quigley left Lacombe, he made his way to British Columbia, and three months ago came to Kamloops, where he secured work with the provincial road gang. The authorities discovered his whereabouts through intercepting a letter to his sister, and yesterday Sergeant Ashton, of the North-West Mounted Police, came here and drove out to where the road gang were working, and arrested Quigley. He was placed in gaol here, and to-night Sgt. Ashton will leave with him for the scene of the crime. Your correspondent saw Quigley at the gaol here this morning. Quigley is a man of 27 years of age, clean shaven, dark hair, and prominent nose. He takes his arrest quite coolly. Quigley's father and mother and brother are also to be arrested as accessories to the murder. Letters have been secured which show that they knew of the murder of Hagel, in fact helped to plan it.

TORONTO BOYS ARE OFF

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM OF THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY.

Inspiring Scenes at the Armouries, Along the Route of Parade and at the Union Station—Citizens Turn Out in Vast Throngs to Say Farewell to the Volunteers for Service in South Africa.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Before one o'clock on Wednesday every available inch of space in the neighborhood of the Armouries was occupied by citizens, thrilling with the loyalty that is sending one thousand of Canada's sons to uphold the honor of the Mother Country in the Transvaal. Up University street, along Elm, Yonge and Gerrard, down Jarvis, along King, and south on Simcoe to Front street, the route of the procession, one might easily have walked on the heads of the people. Every window commanding a view of the soldiers and their escort, was jammed. From top to bottom of the Ross House, the Canada Life building, Nordheimer's, Rice Lewis and Sons, and the rows of windows were white with faces looking with mingled expressions on the red-coats below.

THE PARADE.

After the presentations in the Armouries, the marching orders were given in smart sharp military style by the marshal, Col. Grasett. As the Queen's Own Band led out, the great throng on Queen's Avenue gave cheer after cheer, which was repeated again and again, as the contingent passed through the crowded streets.

The form of the parade was Queen's Own Rifles, Royal Grenadiers, 48th Highlanders, Members of Contingent, City Council, Army and Navy Veterans, Veterans of '66, University Students, High School Cadets, Public School Drill Corps.

The route of march was up University street to Elm street, to Yonge street, to Gerrard street, to Jarvis street, to King street, to Simcoe street, to Station.

AT THE STATION.

Never has the Union Station district seen such an eager, such an enormous crowd as waited to see the soldiers off this afternoon. The volunteers marched down Simcoe street and along Station street to the down stairs entrance. The block bounded by Simcoe, York and Station streets was in the charge of the police, so that this territory was not extensively invaded by the public. The Grand Union Hotel and the Daly House were excellent vantage points, and every window in the Simcoe street front of these hostleries was filled with faces. The steps of the Grand Union and the Daly House furnished vantage points for several hundred spectators. John street bridge, which commanded a rather distant view of the north shed platform—where the troop train was waiting—was thronged with sightseers, many of them armed with binoculars.

THE SCENE AT PARTING. The crowd took an active interest in the tender parting scene, and many a heart on the bridge throbbed responsively to the kisses showered on the soldiers by mothers, sisters and sweethearts. The fervent hand clasp of the fathers and brothers, brought tears to many an eye. In spite of the unusual restrictions the station authorities had a crowded platform. The public were admitted both by the upper and lower entrances, and the special permits were proportionately as a needle in a haystack.

THE COMPANY'S TRAIN. The Toronto troops, comprising one hundred and fifty men, five officers and five sergeants entrained on the Canadian Pacific special provided for them at 4 o'clock. It was several minutes later when the train pulled out.

The special consisted of engine 206, one of the biggest passenger engines on the road, a baggage car, four tourist sleepers equipped with bedding and other conveniences, a dining car and a first-class sleeper for the officers. The dining car was placed between the sleeper and the tourist cars so that the men would not have to go through the officers' quarters for their meals.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has provided very generous accommodation for the men. The ordinary tourist car contains sixty berths and will afford sleeping accommodation for 120 people if they double up. When 150 men are distributed through four of these cars, every man will have a berth to himself and about half a berth to spare. The soldiers will have a good sleep before changing cars for Quebec. As the train glided under the bridge the air became white with waving handkerchiefs, and tremendous cheers followed the soldiers until the train vanished around the curve.

Miss Summit—My, dear, I am tired to go shopping with you this afternoon. Miss Palisade—What are you going to do? Miss Summit—I thought I'd play golf.

THE BRINE CURE.

What's the matter with Emma lately. Every time I see her, almost, she is, or just has been, bathed in tears. I don't know, unless the doctor has recommended salt baths.