NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Seventy convicts in Kingston penitentiary are suffering from the influenza.

Manitoba flour has gone up 45 cents a barrel during the past three weeks, and other flour in proportion.

D. L. Moody concluded his evangelistic work in London Sunday night. The meetings have been highly successful.

Mr. Edward Blake concluded his address in the Canadian Pacific railway suit on Saturday, having spoken for nearly five days.

The Parthia has made the trip from Yokohama to Vancouver in 12 days 13½ hours, the fastest trans-Pacific trip on record.

The annual meeting of the Toronto branch of the Imperial Federation League was held Friday evening, Mr. A. J. Cattanach being elected President.

Sir Richard Cartwright has sold his residence in Kingston, and will remove to either Toronto or Ottawa, with chances in favor of the former.

Samuel Spener hrs sold nine lots on Ouellette ave, Windsor, to Toronto parties for $6.000 cash. Ten years ago the same lots could have been bought for $2.500.

The President and Secretary of the Dominion Millers' Association again waited on the Dominion Cabinet on Friday, and laid the grievances of the millers before them.

Mrs. Colin Campbell and Fred O'Connor, who eloped from Ottawa some six weeks ago, were arrested at Lawrence, Mass., yesterday, and not being able to furnish $500 bail, were committed to gaol.

A number of bank representatives met in Montreal on Saturday with the object as alleged, of protesting against the Government's proposal to compel banks to deposit funds to cover their whole circulation.

A resolution asking the Canadian Government to impose a prohibitive tariff on dressed meat from the United States was defeated at the annual meeting of the Dominion Live stock Association, held in Toronto on Friday.

An advance abstract of the Trade and Navigation returns shows an increase of about three millions in Canada's trade with the United States and a decrease of about three millions in Canada's trade with Britain. Exports generally declined.

The local Grand Trunk train from Actonvale to Montreal was approaching St. Hilaire Monday morning, when the cars were blown from the track. The conductor, brakemen, mail clerk and three passengers were seriously wounded, but no one was killed. Some of the cars took fire and were burned.

AMERICAN.

A package containing $11,000 has been stolen from the Wells Fargo Express office at Dallas, Tex.

For 1889 the Pope received in Peter's pence from North America, $37,000, and from South America, $62,000.

Senator McMillan is moving in the U. S. Senate to add one s[illegible] the feasibility of tunnelling the Straits of Mackinac.

Many farms in Southern Illinois are almost submerged by the recent floods, and thousands of bushels of corn have been destroyed.

A man named Parish was hanged on Friday at Raleigh, N. C., for committing a felonious assault on his thirteen-year-old daughter.

Dr. Buall, of Washington, was convicted on Wednesday of robbing a grave, and was fined $400 and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The thermometer ranged from 22 to 27 below zero throughout Washington county, Maine, Sunday morning, with a gale of wind blowing.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott is to be installed as pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, on Thursday next, to succeed the late Henry Ward Beecher.

Judge McConnell, of Chicago, granted the application for a new trial in the case of Kunz, but refused as to Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan.

One of the Messrs. Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased from the Earl of Dudley the famous picture of the grand Canal of Venice for £20,000.

It is reported that a New York manager has offered Henry M. Stanley $1,000 a lecture for fifty lectures to be delivered in America next winter.

One thousand four hundred and twenty-four people died in New York city last week, against 1,202 in the seven days ending at noon the previous Saturday.

Supt. Jacob Peetch, and Eck, Pa., electrician, claims that he has discovered a means of personal insulation by which live electric wires can be handled with impunity.

The negroes across the line are very angry with Senator Morgan because of his intention to submit to Congress a plan for sending the negroes of the United States to Africa.

The treaty between the United States Government and the Coeur d'Alene Indians, in Washington State, has been signed. This conveys to the government 222,000 acres of the best land on the reservation.

Two bars of silver bullion were stolen from a truck on Broadway, New York, December 20, by three ex-convicts, who, thinking it tin, sold it for $14 The men were caught on Saturday with $800 of the metal.

It is reported that a combination is being made between some of the principal oil producers of Pennsylvania and the owners of foreign capital for the purpose of constructing new pipe lines between the oil fields and the coast.

Senator Morgan's proposal to emigrate negroes from the United States to the Congo country in Africa is warmly approved by King Leopold, of Belgium, and all Brussels merchants interested in the African trade.

During the heavy storm in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday night a wall of a Presbyterian church was blown down, and falling on an adjoining house wrecked it, killing five of the inmates, and fatally injuring two others.

FOREIGN.

Henry M. Stanley reached Suez on Monday.

Earl Spencer has the influenza in a very bad form.

At Dover and Aldershot the influenza is very severe among the troops.

The Government of Portugal has resigned on account of the controversy with England.

The conversion of the Egyptian debt is again suspended, owing to the opposition of France.

The influenza is spreading into all parts of Ireland. Secretary Balfour is down with the disease.

Emperor William of Germany has banished ultra-conservative newspapers from all the Royal castles.

One hundred Brazilian soldiers favorable to the monarchy are reported to have been killed while resisting arrest.

Advices from Bolivia state that there is an unexplained deficiency of $300,000 in the accounts of the Bank of La Paz.

It is said the Czar has ordered the trial of the officers responsible for the recent shooting of a number of Siberian exiles.

The Marquis of Harrington is dangerously ill of congestion of the lungs at Merton hall, Norfolk, the seat of Baron Hirsch.

The Spanish Government are taking full precautions to prevent a Republican rising in the event of the death of the young King.

The total number of cases of influenza in Berlin is estimated at 400,000. There have been 650 deaths during the prevalence of the disease.

Mr. Parnell says that the letter published over his name, addressed to the Ennis Board, respecting the O'Shea divorce suit, was a forgery.

It is reported that another scandal, exceeding in atrocity the Cleveland street outrage, has been discovered in the West End of London.

The chief of the secret police at Moscow was shot and killed on Friday night by a woman while he was leading a raid on a Nihilist club.

The death rates of Paris for the first week of the present year show an increase of 1,714, as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

Capt. O'Shea has commenced an action for damages against the Dublin "Freeman's Journal" for comments published upon his pending divorce suit.

The French Government is about to negotiate a loan of 100,000,000f, for the purpose of constructing railways in Tonquin and other French colonies.

A number of officers of the Czar's body guard have committed suicide, and it is supposed they had something to do with recent plots against the emperor.

It is proposed by the Jews residing in Rome, who are numerous and in many cases extremely wealthy, to erect a synagogue to cost upwards of a million francs.

A despatch from the curator of the Museum of Egyptian Antiquities at Borrlak announces that the tomb in which Cleopatra was buried has been discovered.

Advices received in Paris from Cairo indicate that preparations are now well advanced for the early inauguration of a new Anglo-Egyptian expedition for the Soudan.

The funeral of the Dowager Empress Augusta took place in Berlin on Saturday with solemn and appropriate ceremonies. Court Chaplain Koegel delivered the oration.

The Mexican police have discovered a large counterfeiting establishment at Tehuacan, where over $100,000 in counterfeit money and a large quantity of tools were seized.

Owing to the excitement created by Sarah Bernhardt's performance of Jeannne d'Arc, projects are rife in all parts of France to do honour to the Maid of Orleans by erecting monuments to her memory.

The libel suit of Mr. Parnell against the London "Times" is among the first cases which will be heard at the Hilary sittings next Saturday, and the case will be probably heard before the report of the Parnell Commission is published.

It is understood that Don Carlos is well supplied with funds, and it is extremely likely that he will take advantage of the moribund condition of the infant King, and the existing Cabinet crisis to reassert his right to the throne of Spain.

The Russian New Year was celebrated in St. Petersburg on Monday with becoming ceremonies. A reception was given to the diplomatic corps, which was largely attended, and the Czarina, with her magnificent costumes and priceless jewels, was the centre of all eyes.

How I Became an Astronomer.

"How I became an Astronomer," an article in the January number of the North American Review" by Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French scientist, is full of interest and instruction. It emphasizes the importance of at least two things, often overlooked by those who have to deal with the young. The importance of having a predilection for the calling pursued. From his youth up, Flammarion tells us, his mind was turned in the direction of stars. After alluding to several special events in his early life he says: "Such, then, is the way I became an astronomer, or, rather as it seems to me I have always had the same tastes, this is the way my astronomical career was decided." Had his parents disregarded his natural inclinations and stubbornly immured him with in some mercantile, or manufacturing establishment, it is doubtful whether he would ever have made a success in life. He would have lacked enthusiasm in his calling without which no man can hope to excel. (2) The advantage of being thrown upon one's own resources. Flammarion tells us how when at school his natural bent led him to ask his teacher many questions regarding the heavens, but that as the answers received were generally unsatisfactory he began to hold his peace and think for himself. Though no doubt this was a painful experience at the time, it was really the making of him, it led to independent investigation. Had all his questions been readily and satisfactorily answered he would have had no great inducement to individual research, and the result would probably have been, that instead of an authority in the science of astronomy, we should have to-day a mere echo of those who had been his instructors, accepting everything upon the dicta of others. Our best friends often come to us in disguise.

SOME BEAR STORIES.

The Disappearing California Grizzly and Its Powerful Paw.

The California grizzly is a most interesting animal. As Bret Harte used to say, he has but one unintentionally habit, that of scalping with his forepaw, and this he caught from the wicked red man. Otherwise, unless aggressively assaulted, he is the pink of good behavior. He will walk off the trail and give you the right of way; he will gather salmon berries in the same patch, or dig roots in the hillside while you are sketching or writing not many yards away. If it were otherwise—if the grizzly had the temper of the royal tiger—thousands of the pioneers of California would have perished in his claws, for a full-grown grizzly when roused is a terrible antagonist.

When Americans came to California grizzlies were very numerous. Gen. Bidwell saw scores of them in the Napa valley. Gen. Vallejo saw them feeding like sheep in the Santa Rosa; in the spring season they were to be found in droves under the oaks. The Spaniards learned to lasso and kill them. The Americans found great sport in shooting them from horseback. When the Missourian stockmen came they poisoned thousands of grizzlies, and the work is still going on steadily that the great Pacific coast bears are already scarce, and certain to become very rare in a few more years. At present the finest skins that come to San Francisco are from the high Sierras and from Alaska.

Forty-five years ago there were grizzlies in the Santa Clara valley and in the foothills within twenty miles of San Francisco. They were the live-oak forests of Oakland and the Contra Costa, where Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda now stand. They were occasionally brought into the old mission of San Jose and turned into rings to fight Spanish bulls. Yet they lived for the most part in contented obscurity. When the pioneers came, few of them understood the nature of the animal, and so the early stories that linger in the valley have elements of surprise that the later bear stories lack.

Old Capt. Valpey, a Nova Scotian sailor, sold his ship at an early day and bought a foothill ranch. There was a deep gulch on the ranch full of oak, madrofia and chaparral. Pretty soon he discovered that a large grizzly lived there. The old captain went down to the village for advice. "He will kill your steers," said old Kester, who owned a stock ranch. "Buy a bottle of strychnine, and the first time you miss a steer, go out and poison the carcass." Capt. Valpey bought the strychnine. The next day he climbed up the hill, over the gulch, with his old spy-glass and looked down. He saw a great brown body moving along the trail, and soon the bear passed within 50 feet of the rock where he sat. The captain was delighted at his appearance. The next day at the village he declared: "Boys, nobody shall shoot or poison that grizzly of mine. He walks like an old salt, and he's as big as a lorse! I ain't too good to give him have a five-dollar Spanish steer whenever he wants it."

Under these cromstances the Valpey grizzly became famous and throve for several months. But one morning the old captain was called "Middlebrook Knox" with his spy-glass. He saw his drove of cattle was in the wooded pasture below, huddled up in the best of the creek. Before them, marching back and forth, occasionally reaching up and growling, was the great grizzly. He was selecting his dinner, much to the amusement of the captain. Suddenly the bear charged into the band and struck down with one blow the only bloodd steer the captain owned. The rest of the cattle escaped, wild with terror. The captain swore awhile, then he got his strychnine bottle, and late in the afternoon cautiously descended the slope where the body of his hundred-dollar steerlay with broken neck. He poured the strychnine over the carcass, saying wrathfully "Wasn't Spanish beef good enough for you, yo oli native Californian?" So he poisoned his bear, after all.

There was a family of pioneers who lived in the hills of Alameda county, not far from Valpey's. The elder, Zachariah Cheney, took his son Joe and a young man named Allen and went out to kill a grizzly. They all knew very well where to find him, in a wild and broken canon, or about the rocks at its head, where oak trees grew. They had come across his tracks many times and had seen him grubbing cactus roots on the hillside when they were hunting up cattle. So they thought very little of the danger. Each of them had a gun and a revolver. Suddenly they met the bear at the head of the wooded gulch, who, seing them, made no preparations, immediately charged them and treed all three in less than a minute. There was so little time for choice of a tree that the elder Cheney and young Allen got into scrub-oaks hardly larger that respectable quince trees. In less time than it takes to tell it, the barbed Cheney on the ground, scalped him with one blow, crushed his arm and shoulder blade with another, and left him. The bear instantly turned his attention to young Allen, seized him by the boot-leg, and jerked him from the tree so violently that the poor fellow rolled 30 feet down the gulch and came to a stop where he lay in silence. The third man was beyond reach of the grizzly, master of the circumstances rose to his full height, gave a roar of triumph and walked leisurely down. Not a single shot was fired by any of the three men! He let no one too hastily shoot out the contemptuous lip, for 99 men out of a hundred might have done so badly. The reach of a large grizzly from his chaparral shelter is a terrible thing to face. I distrust most of the recent stories about successful hand-to-hand encounters with fullgrown grizzlies. There is an oak tree in Shasta county underhim a miner who had fired upon a grizzl was killed by one blow from the enraged nimal, and when his companions kille the bear it was found that the man's collar had passed entirely through the animal's body.

If it were not for poison placed for him in his haunts, th great master of the California forests would still walk "alone as a rhinoceros" in almost every wild canon of Coast Range and Sierra. Men learn to give him the track wherever they can, and if they go on the war pth it is with profound respect for their antagonist's strength and courage. I once met fis or six San Luis Obispo farmers who had not a huge grizzly. They took their guns all went down into the gulch where the bar lived. They found him where he was compelled to cross the ravine to get to thet, and so they were able to put over twenty bullets into him before he died at their feet. They had just skinned him and spread the great hide on the rock when I rode up. I asked them how they felt about it, and the leader said: "We some of us want to tackle another. If he had been on our side of the gulch, instead of his own, most of us would have been killed before we could pump enough lead into him." And that seemed to be the general conviction.

There were two Americans in the Santa Clara Valley as early day—brothers—Richard Howard and Michael Overacker. They owned large farms, had a wide acquaintance and were very popular. They were also the best rifle shots and the most cool and successful hunters in the county. I have seen Michael at a turkey match kill his birds at 600 yards. they used to kill wild geese, coyotes, mountain quail and hare on the run with their Henry rifles. Still though they had shot hundreds of deer, antelopes and elk, they never went grizzly hunting. At last, in 1868, in the San Benito mountains Howard Overacker had his bear adventure, and the details are very characteristic of the habits of the grizzly.

The elder Overacker was then in the prime of life, extremely strong, wiry, lean, and quick in his motions. His brother and a man named Ferguson formed the rest of the party. They left camp and separated, taking nearly parallel ravines. Howard was slowly working his way through the dense, thorny bushes, called by Californians chaparral, when he suddenly came upon a large old grizzly at close quarters. The animal was less than 20 feet distant, and at once, with a roar of rage, threw himself upon Overacker. The hunter, with that marvellous coolness which never deserts, put a bullet into his foe, threw out the shell, and had pumped another cartridge into the rifle when the giant of the wilderness struck him. The blow delivered with the right paw struck him on the face and neck, hurled the gun into the bushes and felled him to the ground. The grizzly instantly caught him in three places—one paw over the ribs, breaking two and tearing them loose; the other paw on the ankles, ripping and crushing the flesh; the teeth and jaws closed on the thigh, mangling the flesh and tearing it from the bone. Overacker, perfectly conscious, lay without a motion through this terrific assault. The bear suddenly let go his hold on the thigh, and caught Overacker by the shoulder, breaking and crushing the bones. Then he stood a moment with his back against the man to the time when he dropped him a bundle of broken bones and torn flesh, the grizzly had seemingly put forth but one tremendous effort. Overacker said afterwards that he was no stronger in the bear's grip than a cat would be in his own. The bear left him a moment, walked about in a circle, returned suddenly, and bit pieces of flesh as large as a marble from various parts of Overacker's body, and then took his final departure.

Overacker, a few minutes later, seized the branches overhead and struggled to his feet, but, to use his own phrase, "all turned black," and his companions found him half an hour later. For weeks he was not expected to live, but his wife's careful nursing and his magnificent constitution pulled him through. Two years later Overacker returned to the same region and shot two large grizzlies without any assistance. One of them received eight Henry rifle bullets before he succumbed. This little sacrifice to his vanity being accomplished, he hunts no more bears, and even discourages the lightminded sneer at the Californian grizzy. I asked the veteran whether he would have used a bowie if he had it while in the grip of the great king. Overacker smiled grimly. "It was a very large bear—as large as an ox. If John Sullivan had been in my place and had drived a bowie through the bear's heart, he would have been killed in the death struggle. As for a revolver, it would have been suicide to have tried it. But if the bear had been 50 feet off when I saw him, instead of 20 feet, I could have kept out of the way long enough to kill him."

Human Batteries.

Although the electric fishes are the only animals which are known to possess a special apparatus for the generation of electricity, there is certainly reason to believe every living creature is, in some degree, a producing battery. A writer in the "Popular Science Monthly" says that good health seems to be one of the conditions necessary to strong vital force, and that when the electric force becomes exhausted, after giving repeated shocks, so human beings lose their power of manifesting such power, when their bodily health becomes impaired. There are on record authentic cases of persons who, under favorable conditions, have proved genuine batteries for generating electricity.

Hon. J. W. Douglass, a lawyer in Washington, while sitting in his office, removed one of his boots, the pressure of which had become painful. Presently, as he swung his stockinged foot over the waste basket, he was astonished to find tiny bits of paper and string were rising from that receptacle, and clinging to his foot. In vain did he brush them away; in an instant they had returned, and after successfully experimenting with his other foot also, he went on his work, feeling that he certainly was a very attractive person.

A medical journal of 1839 gives an account of a lady who, for the period of thirteen weeks, continually gave sparks of fire, greatly to her own surprise and annoyance. She tried to suppress the exhibition by wearing successively silk, cotton and woolen clothing, but her dress had apparently nothing to do with it, and the poor power departed as suddenly as it came.

Angelique Colin, a French peasant girl, became, some fifty years ago, so possessed by this singular power that chairs, tables, stools, tongs, scissors, and other articles were set in motion whenever she approached them. As she and her friends were persons of limited intelligence, it is not strange that such remarkable occurrences should have been ascribed to sorcery, and the girl's fame should have been quickly spread abroad.

She was examined by a distinguished scientist who confirmed the wonderful tales told of her, but when she was afterward taken to Paris, to be studied by the savants there, her power deserted her, as suddenly as it had at first appeared. Indeed, this is the usual fate of "electrical persons: no sooner have they begun to build hopes of fame and fortune upon the gift than it leaves them, probably exhausted by the increased physical strain of constant use.

It is also said by scientists that atmospheric conditions are very powerful in determining the generation of animal electricity, and in several cases its existence has been first discovered when a thunder-storm was approaching.

Judge Lynch in the South.

The horrible wholesale murder which occurred a few days ago in the little village of Barnwell, S. C., under the presidency of "Judge Lynch," in which eight negroes were literally shot to pieces by masked men, who broke into the jail where their victims were held under charge of complicity in several murders that have recently occurred in that region, has led the negroes of the State to lay their complaints before the Governor. In the committee's address to the Governor they pledge their fidelity to the State and ask that the power given him under the Constitution be used to their full extent to have the perpetrators of the foul, barbarous and atrocious crime apprehended and brought to justice. Governor Richardson replied by assuring them that not one of their number more deeply regretted the horrible murders at Barnwell than did he, nor could any man condemn them more strongly. He gave them his sacred word that nothing that he could do to secure condign punishment for the lynchers would be left undone. This atrocious deed has done much to widen the gulf between the whites and blacks, and to embitter the feelings which were hostile enough in all conscience before the occurrence of the tragical event. It is difficult to predict whereunto this deadly feuding will grow.

The foregoing incidents, which though exceptionally horrible is unfortunately not solitary, will give some idea of the serious and difficult nature of the problem which at present confronts the statesmen of the U. S. This is one of the most important and most perplexing problems before that great nation to-day. And it must be solved, and that speedily, or a period of anarchy and strife will ensue which is not pleasant to contemplate. Many wise men are at present offering solutions of the difficulty. Senator Butler has introduced a bill into the Senate providing for the emigration of the surplus negro population to the Western States and Territories. This he contends "is the most feasible, humane and practicable solution, as there is nothing coercive or compulsory about it." Senator Morgan of Alabama has introduced a resolution favoring the return of the negroes to Africa to colonize the Congo river region. He urged that such a movement would result in the double benefit of relieving the South, and of introducing into Africa colonies of civilized blacks, who would act as missionaries to enlighten their benighted fellow-countrymen. Lewis H. Douglas and Andrew Powell are in favor of education as the most effective agency. Says Douglas, "I believe the only way to settle the race question is to educate the negroes in the South, and then give them all the rights that any other citizens have, including the right to protect themselves from violence. All this talk of deportation is nonsense. The negro has got as much right here as anyone else has. He has been made a citizen by the constitution of the country, and we can not base his citizenship on any firmer foundation.' W. H. Anderson of Detroit, argues that the problem only demands the application of the principle of justice. Let there be no discrimination in the matter of Federal patronage, municipal honors, &c. Let no man's color act as a bar to any political position, when his citizenship, his loyalty and his fitness is unquestionable. It will thus be seen that the problem, difficult in itself, is rendered infinitely more so by the diversity of view prevailing among those called upon to deal with the matter. If the history of the past contains a reason, it is likely to be some time before a general unanimity of view will prevail. It is to be hoped, however, that in their solution of the problem they will not allow the consideration of mere expediency to have any particular influence. Like all other questions where the rights and privileges of men are involved, the race difficulty will never stay settled until settled right. Justice must be done to both parties, if a lasting peace is to be secured.

A Touching Incident.

A touching incident of the late Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes is told by her husband in the current number of the "Ladies' Home Magazine." For several years before her death she had a premonition that as some of her friends had died of paralysis she too would pass away in this manner. Last fall, a few days before her death occurred, she expressed her absolute conviction that thus her end would come. Under the influence of this feeling she arranged her affairs and other matters. "And now," she finally said "if I be stricken with paralysis, as I believe I shall be, I will not, as you know be able to speak. But perhaps I still may be able to hear. You may ask me then whether my mind is serene and clear, whether I am at ease and free from pain. For the answer yes to these questions I shall press your hand. If I cannot truthfully reply in the affirmative, my hand will not clasp yours." Three days after this what she feared would happen came to pass. She was suddenly stricken down with paralysis. Her organs of speech were paralyzed, she could not utter a word. Then all she had said came sadly back to the memory of her devoted husband. Looking down into her shining eyes, he took her hand in his and asked the question which, she had said, she had suggested "Wife, dear, are you at ease, is your mind serene and clear and are you free from pain?" Slowly she poor white fingers closed upon his, giving his hand a gentle, reassuring pressure. The next day she was brave and loving wife was dead. No doubt each reader will have his own ideas of this peculiar occurrence, but after all attempts at explanation we shall probably be forced to admit that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

A Good Bargain.

A schoolboy disliked strong drink as "the stuff that causes the most human happiness—by lettin' it alone." Here Patrick seems to give credit to the rumseller by a similar back handed process of reasoning.

At a temperance meeting where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots. Said he, "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says, 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on. 'They are,' says I, 'and by the same token 'twas the saloon-keeper who gave them to me.'

"'That was generous of him,' says he.

"'It was,' says I, 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink and I was to keep my money. My money bought me these fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick both."—[Temperance Banner.