Factory.
are now prepared
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ntity of Sash,
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e so that all orders
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McKECHNIE.
EBRS. K. & K.
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d wither at an early age
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the workshop, the pulpit,
DRS. K. & K.
FERRY, CHAS. FERRY.
reed but united again
TEN CONSENT.
t says—"I have suffered
fe." I was indisposed when
of the Boys" I contracted
sses. I had ulcers in the
, hair loose, pimples on
issions, became thin and
reated me with Mercury,
but could not cure me.
try Drs. Kennedy & Kerwan.
r treatment is wonderful.
r failing to cure in a single
REFUNDED
IMPOTENCY
VARICOCELE
EMISSIONS
CURED
ly recommend them."
rous Debility, Seminal
Discharges, Self Abuse
ED. NO RISK
n you contemplating mar-
n on any weakness? Our
thers it will do for you
for an honest opinion Free
Monitor" (illustrated), on
N CONSENT. PRICE
on boxes or envel-
and cost of Treat-
8 SHELBY ST.
TROIT, MICH.
DRS. K. & K.
reat English Remedy.
of cases with all known
remedy and treatment—a
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akness, Emissions, Mental
Alcoholic Stimulants, all of
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After Taking.
uggists in the Dominion.
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nd as Barton and Duroch
instructed the facts of
never published.
who died shortly be-
ondon, told me on his
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done wrong in withhold-
of this affair as long.
to make it known after
away.
now done. And to some
the principals it will no
reat surprise.
(The end)
ONGEST BRIDGE.
bridge in the world is
ge, near Sangang, in
nds 5 1-4 miles over an
low Sea, and is supported
ne arches. The roadway
e the water, and is in-
ron network. A marble
ong, rests on the crown
. The bridge was built
d of the Emperor Keing
UEL TREATMENT.
tool—Didn't you love to
fy-haired beauty run her
ngers up and down your
did until she played me
-Wretched coquette! I
orget how she sat down
used in New York city
r cent. more than the
n the same time.

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.

Bishop Burn of Qu'Appelle is dead.

Lightning has damaged the Western Fair buildings.

A new summer hotel is projected at Hamilton Beach.

The Canada Southern Railway Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 1 1-4 per cent.

Thirty fishing craft were destroyed by a hurricane that swept over the Labrador coast.

Sir Leonard Tilley is confined to his home with blood-poisoning in one of his feet. His case is very serious.

It is reported from Quebec, that the new field guns recently purchased by Col. Lake in England, has arrived there.

Over 32,445 three-pound samples of seed grain have been sent from the Central Experimental Farm to the farmers of Canada between January 3rd and May 15.

Mr. James Ritchie of Rogersville, N. B., was struck by a piece of a whiffletree in the hands of a man named Prevost, who took his brother's part in a quarrel, resulting in Mr. Ritchie's death about 24 hours later.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Clonmell is dead.

Lord Rosebery's tendency to insomnia has almost entirely disappeared.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sandford Fleming have left London for a holiday in Ireland.

The Japanese Government has ordered four first-class and two second-class cruisers from ship-builders on the Clyde and Tyne.

The Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons has substituted female for male waiters in the service of terrace refreshments.

Representatives of the Montreal fire brigade have arrived at Liverpool on their way to the London firemen's tournament.

At Catford, England, Shaz the bicycle rider, covered 30 miles and 30 yards in one hour. He rode two miles in 3 minutes 42 4-5 seconds, establishing a new record.

The Pan-Presbyterian Council, with 60 ministers of that denomination from the United States, and a number from Canada and other colonies, is in session at Glasgow.

Dr. Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Col. R. Grey, Major R. White, Col. H. F. White, and the Hon. Henry F. Coventry, the prime movers in the Transvaal raid, were committed for trial.

Regarding bi-metallism Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said in his speech on Wednesday that British credit was based on the gold standard, and which a vast majority of bankers and merchants think should be maintained.

The invasion by Venezuelan troops of British Guiana is confirmed, but Mr. Curzon, the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, does not think that there is any danger of hostilities arising out of the action.

In the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain confirmed the report that Venezuelan troops had entered British Guiana territory, and interfered with a party of British surveyors who had asked for the support of the colonial authorities.

It is stated in London that if the Canadian Government now sends a formal invitation to the Duke of York to visit Canada during the British Association meeting and the Canadian International Exhibition the invitation will probably be accepted, though domestic reasons may possibly prevent the Duchess crossing the Atlantic.

Emperor William sent a wreath to the first (Royal) Dragoons, of which he is Colonel-in-Chief, to adorn their colours on Waterloo day. This action of Emperor William, following close upon his wearing a British admiral's uniform at the reception given to the visiting British naval architects in Berlin, and his very friendly remarks upon that occasion shows quite a change of front upon the part of the Kaiser towards Great Britain.

UNITED STATES.

The Republican convention in St. Louis nominated Mr. McKinley for President of the United States.

Milton B. Wells has been jailed at Goshen, Ind., for the murder of Miss Jennie Walters at that place on Monday.

Under high license in Michigan the number of saloons has increased by 487, while the revenue is about $75,000 larger.

Ten persons from Little Falls, N. Y., were killed by the explosion of a boiler on the pleasure steamer Hon. Titus Sheard, on Thursday.

Private Brennan, United States Artillery, stationed at Fort Niagara, N.Y., was accidentally shot and killed while acting as marksman at the rifle range.

Bartholdi's statue of Liberty in New York harbor is badly out of repair, and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars will be required to place it in proper condition.

The trial of Alonzo M. Walling, jointly indicted with Scott Jackson for the murder of Pearl Bryan, ended on Friday with a verdict of guilty, and a sentence of death.

The Vanderbilt-Wilson wedding in New York has been postponed indefinitely. Young Mr. Vanderbilt, who is suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, is still confined to his room.

The platform of the Republican party embraces sound money, reciprocity in trade, protection, the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, a condemnation of the Armenian massacres, and a friendly feeling towards Cuba.

Political excitement and more or less fininancial unrest are interfering with business throughout the United States. Our advices from the New York commercial agencies speak of no change in the general depression everywhere across the line. This is, of course, the period of the usual "summer dullness," and the best that can be said is that confidence in the future of trade is decidedly expressed by those most intimately connected with it and who are, therefore, presumably in a position to speak with authority. The outlook, we are told, is "very promising," and it is believed that better business times are near. The boot and shoe trade continues the most active of the leading industries, and in some directions shows substantial gains since last week. Prices are lower for iron and steel, and most staples are quiet.

GENERAL.

Emperor William has decorated Li-Hung-Chang with the Grand Cross of the Red Eagle.

There has been a fresh outbreak of the natives of Matabeleland between Umtali and Salisbury.

An awful earthquake is reported from Japan, which has caused the loss of more than a thousand lives.

It is stated on reliable authority that six hundred Armenians have been arrested in Constantinople since the 9th inst.

A terrible epidemic of yellow fever rages in Chiquimulilla, Guatemala. The disease has been fatal in almost all cases.

Rio Janeiro advices state that serious defalcations have been disclosed in the custom houses at Buenos Ayres and at Santos.

It is reported that three hundred Turkish troops were killed in a recent encounter with the Cretan insurgents at Comoneri.

A terrible famine is desolating the prosperous portions of Tonquin, and the distress is so dire that Chinese parents are selling their children for a few cents.

After a review of the German troops at Potsdam, Li-Hung-Chang, the Chinese Ambassador, exclaimed to Emperor William that with ten such battalions he would have annihilated the Japanese at one stroke.

The report that a party headed by the Marquis de Mores, consisting of thirty-six men, bound for the Soudan, in order to enlist the Arab chief against the British, has been massacred to a man is confirmed.

Archbishop O'Reilly, of Adelaide, can set type like a professional compositor. When he established the Catholic Record in West Australia he was obliged to set his own type, and to teach the art to other priests, besides editing the paper.

A quaint chameleon flower has been found in the Isthmus of Tehuantepeq, and will shortly be brought to Europe. The blossoms change colour thrice daily, becoming white in the morning, red at noon, and blue in the evening.

The late M. Cernushi has bequeathed to the city of Paris his house in the Rue Velasquez, and its splendid collection of Japanese antiquities, one of the finest in existence. In the principal salon is a statue of Buddah in solid bronze, four yards and a half in length, and said to be the largest ever brought to Europe. Cernuschi, who was nothing unless original, always kept ten silver and gold lamps, burning before this image night and day.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

Joseph Herman Takes Paris Green—He is Dragged to a Doctor's, But Escapes—Chased and Captured, But too Late to Save His Life.

A despatch from Berlin, Ont., says:—A curious case of suicide, peculiar on account of the determination which characterized the act, took place here on Saturday. The victim of his own rash act is a young German named Joseph Herman, a bricklayer's and mason's labourer. He was very erratic in his habits, and was thought not to be entirely responsible. He boarded at Seibert's boarding-house on Queen street, and when some of the other boarders, including his brother, went to his room in the afternoon to see why he stayed so long, they caught him in the act of administering a dose of paris green to himself. A paper containing some more of the poison was lying on a table. A rush was made for Dr. Lackner's office, across the street, the other men dragging Herman with them. The doctor ran to a back room for his stomach pump, and while the others were not looking the would-be suicide made a bolt for the street. Up Queen street he ran, followed shortly by the doctor and the others in a buggy. He, however, managed to elude his pursuers, a small delay being occasioned in hitching the horse, and ran for nearly a mile out towards the town limits. Finally, the doctor and the others came upon him sitting under a tree groaning terribly. When he saw them he jumped up again and dashed off in the direction of Bridgeport, but he was weakened by the drug, and fell before going far. When the doctor tried to use the stomach pump Herman fought and kicked like a madman. At last they got his mouth open by prying it with a broom handle, and the pump was applied. The man was then driven to the hospital. Everything possible was done to save his life, but he died at an early hour in the morning in great agony. The suicide was a single man, and it is believed the reason he took poison was because of a love affair. He had frequently threatened to take his life, once because the cook at a hotel where he was boarding refused to go to a dance with him. He belonged to No. 6 Company, 29the Battalion.

A DARK OUTLOOK.

An Impending Revolution—High Taxes and a Starving People.

A letter from an Englishman who has been long a resident in Italy is published in a London paper, and gives a serious picture of the situation of affairs in that country. He says that a revolution is only a question of time, that the taxes are 60 per cent. on all incomes, and that the starving state of the peasantry and the lower classes generally equals that of the French before the Revolution. In Sardinia, he adds, mothers are feeding their children on grass and weeds by the roadsides, and that in all parts there are deaths from starvation. The women straw-workers of Tuscany, it also appears, are in open revolt, and everywhere men and women are reduced to skeletons and are to be seen carrying their last rags to be sold for taxes. In Lombardy and other northern districts where the people live on insufficient Indian corn, the writer also says, that horrible disease pellagra is increasing, and more than 100,000 persons are affected, of which number about 3,000 die yearly. A good part of these victims die insane.

A CHEAPER WAY.

I see Roberts has bought a steamer trunk.
Yes, the doctor ordered it.
For a sea voyage?
No; for a tonic.

PREPARED TO ACQUIESCE.

She (sentimentally)—What poetry there is in fire!

He (sadly)—Yes; a great deal of my pretty poetry has gone there.

MERCIFUL CHLOROFORM.

HOW IT FEELS TO UNDERGO A BIG SURGICAL OPERATION.

Recollections of One Who Experienced—Went Through An Operation Which Has Only Been Performed Twice Before in Europe and Did Not Know It.

Never mind what my complaint was! This I may say, that, terrible though the operation and the disease which made the operation necessary were, I was well enough to walk to the infirmary at L—— three days before the day of my great ordeal. How little I suspected anything serious as I sat with others on a bench awaiting my turn to enter the consulting-room of the out-patient department! Ten minutes later I was a terrified, crushed, trembling, dazed man, for I had received my sentence, which was that "a very grave operation must be performed within a week if my life were to be saved."

The succeeding events resembled a terrible nightmare. I remember giving the address of my friends to an official, being conducted to a ward, making an apology for a meal, and then being ordered to bed. Two days later the house-surgeon, when making his visit to the ward, came to my bedside and said:—

"Mr. M——" (mentioning the name of a great surgeon) "has decided to perform the operation to-morrow morning at nine." He then instructed the sister of the ward to keep we without breakfast next morning (chloroform, I'm told, always being more safely administered on an empty stomach), and with a few cheery words bade me "good-night."

But in spite of his cheering words and a mercifully given sleeping draught, my night was not "good." Imagine yourself lying with nineteen other sufferers, in a dimly-lighted hospital ward, with the firelight casting fantastic shadows up the walls—shadows from "cages" placed to keep the bed clothes from pressing on

WOUNDED LIMBS,

or from other strange apparatuses, hearing every now and then a groan, or the delirious jargon of some of the worst patients, feeling all the while fairly well in bodily health, and yet knowing that within the next few hours an operation must be performed to oneself which "may prove fatal" (to quote the surgeon's words), and which at the best will be followed by weeks of confinement to bed, and much suffering, and I fancy few readers will be surprised that even a sleeping draught produced little else but confusion of thought and excited half-waking dreams.

But sleep came in the early morning, and it was nearly nine before I awoke to find two nurses and the ward porter standing by my bed, the latter being in charge of a low basket-litter on wheels, which was used to convey patients to and from the opening theatre.

Pale and trembling, I was assisted into this means of transport, and a second later the rubber-tired wheels were rumbling along the rather uneven floor of the ward (the hospital was an old one) en route for the "Chamber of Horrors." As I was run along between the long row of beds, such patients as were able raised themselves on their elbows to get a glimpse of me, some wishing me "good luck," and others expressing their pity for me in none too comforting phraseology.

The journey seemed, and really was, a long one. After traversing two wards and a long corridor, I was placed—carriage and all—in a lift, and was run down to the ground-floor, where my journey through corridors and wards was repeated.

Just before reaching the fateful place,

A LOUD CHEER

and a hearty clapping of hands and stamping of feet caused me to look interrogatively at my conductor.

"Only them students giving Mr. M—his usual cheer," he said, cheerfully.

Just at that moment more cheers reminded me of the reception a popular matador receives on entering the arena before a bull-fight. A moment later the frosted-glass swing doors were thrown open, and I was trundled into a large, light, and very lofty room, somewhat in the shape of a horseshoe. Around the circular side of the place were tier above tier of benches thronged with eager students—for, unfortunately for me, my case was a very special one, and required a very "heroic" operation. On the floor stood a narrow table of polished mahogany, fitted, as far as I could see, with all sorts of springs, screws and appliances for raising or depressing the head-piece or feet-piece, or raising or lowering the top of the table as a whole. It was covered with blankets, protected by a spotlessly white mackintosh sheet. The room was oppressively hot, and the silence which followed upon my arrival was only broken by the gentle hissing of the carbolic spray. An odour of pungent but not unpleasant drugs, somewhat suggestive of a chemist's shop, permeated the theatre. Gently, but quickly, I was lifted on to the table.

"Feel a bit shaky, eh?" asked the surgeon. "A tablespoonful of brandy, please, sister. Now, that's better."

"We will proceed with the chloroform, Mr. Richardson," the great man said.

At these words, a young doctor, standing at my head, bent over me, holding a towel in his hands. He managed to raise my lower jaw, and also to place the chloroform-saturated towel over my

MOUTH AND NOSTRILS

at the same time. A sweet, burning, half-pleasant, half-sickly odour was emitted as I breathed.

"Breathe away quietly; and begin to count slowly up to a hundred."

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven," I murmured, and then, somehow, a confusion of thought came upon me.

Where had I got to? It didn't in the least matter, I knew, but still it worried me. But yet while even in the act of deciding to go on counting again, to begin at the beginning, I found that I was being suffocated, but still it was pleasant suffocation. I was uncertain as to whether I should struggle or not. That also didn't seem to be of much consequence. Queer throbbing sounds seemed to be acting on the depths of my brain—I can give no clearer description. There was a heavy, steady, but mighty loud beating of my heart, each beat of which appeared to churn up my brain.

And now I was hearing music—the divinest of music. The bass notes were supplied by the throbbing, heavy sound in my brain, but around me—just as though thousands of tiny fairies were playing the sweetest airs on thousands of most delicately tuned harps, and the sweetest of little tinkling gold and silver bells—the treble portion of the melody was being enchantingly played. I thought I was in a sunny garden, gorgeous with the fairest flowers, and scented with their perfumes. I was free from all disease, was deliriously happy, and contented; the Elysian fields were around me; I wanted for nothing but to be left there to lie and laze for millions of years!

But then suddenly the gardens became dark as night; a rushing, roaring wind, swept over them; a crash, as of all

THIS WORLD'S ARTILLERY

being discharged at once seemed to annihilate me and everything else, almost before I could realize any change from the gloriousness of my previous sensations. Then came nothingness.

Coming to earth again, I found myself in my bed in the ward. The house surgeon was feeling my pulse. I just noticed that there were screens around the bed, and that I felt comfortably sleepy, but a trifle sickly. Surely nothing could have happened since I fell into the chloroform sleep?

"Why didn't they do the operation after all?" I asked. The doctor smiled "My dear fellow," he said, "I ought not to say it, perhaps, but if only you knew what you have gone through during the past two hours, you'd know why I smile at your question. Why, man, you have gone through an operation which has only been performed twice before in Europe! Oh, yes, they did do the operation after all. Now ask no questions; lie still, don't talk, but try to sleep. Your life has been saved; you've a good constitution, and if you do as you are told you'll walk out of this place in less than three months a new man!"

I did, but I have never forgotten the operation of which I felt nothing.

SECRET SIGNALS.

How Detectives Sometimes Capture Noted Criminals.

To a blind horse, of course, a nod is as good as a wink. But to the intelligent detective, either of these trivial gestures, even when directed apparently at no one in particular, will frequently speak volumes.

This fact being recorded by an individual who is himself one of the invaluable public servants referred to, further information on the subject was requested. In what way was the nod or wink of a criminal so productive of information?

Said the officer in answer: To illustrate to you what I mean, I'll tell you of an instance where a seemingly unimportant action on the part of a coiner's confederate led to the capture of the whole gang. The men were known to be at work somewhere in a certain city, and an individual who, living in respectable lodgings, posed as of independent means, was suspected of being in league with them.

To me was intrusted the task of "shadowing" this man. Every day he took a long, rambling walk about the town, but, follow him as I would, nothing transpired. Then, one night, when I was thinking the matter over, the fact occurred to me that, in the course of his daily preambulations, the suspected man, sooner or later, invariably passed down

ONE PARTICULAR STREET.

Next day, when as usual he came to this familiar strip of highway, I watched him more closely than ever. Nearing the bottom of the street, he took out his handkerchief and blew his nose. Next day entering the street from the other end, at precisely the same hour and spot he repeated the evolution. Over his handkerchief I saw his eyes fixed upon a top floor window across the road. At that moment the window opened, a hand shook a duster from it, and disappeared. Two evenings later the whole "plant" was seized in that very room. The criminals' telegraphic code had been intercepted.

By night the favorite method of signalling is by the lighting up of pipe, cigar, or cigarette. I knew a case where an evil-doer used to get his instructions from head-quarters while standing in a doorway lighting a weed. The directions were whispered to him through the letter-box by his chief within the house.

A young man, suspected of uttering bad money, was kept under observation for some days, instead of being at once arrested, in the hope that his confederates would thus be discovered. His lodgings had been secretly searched, and it was quite clear that in the actual making of the money he had no hand. The question was: Where did he get his supplies from?

Following him one afternoon, the detective saw him stop a passer-by, and

ASK FOR A MATCH.

It was supplied, the pipe lighted, and the match-box returned. Shortly after the suspected man changed a piece of bad money.

The following day, in another place, he again asked a pedestrian for a light, and again planted a spurious coin. Were these seeming strangers realy in league with the man, and in this way supplying him with the counterfeits? They were.

On the third day, taking a companion with him, the detective was able to effect a neat double capture when the individual "shadowed" again importuned the very man of whom two days before he had borrowed a light. The brace of coiners had, it seems, taken it in turns to go into the streets armed with a match-box for spurious sovereigns, which latter was adroitly passed over to their "outside agent" with the pipe-light.

That's what I mean about the criminals' nod and wink, concluded the obliging officer. And I daresay many a time when you have noticed an individual innocently enough give a cough, button or unbutton his coat, or drop a walking-stick or umbrella, you've unconsciously witnessed a little happening that has really as much meaning as a whole page of shorthand.

ELECTRIC TOOTH PULLING.

Some London dentists are now trying the novel experiment of extracting teeth by electricity. To the battery are attached three wires. Two of them have handles at the end, while the third is attached to the forceps. The patient grasps the handles, the electricity is turned on suddenly, and the dentist simultaneously applies his forceps to the tooth. The instant the tooth is touched it, as well as the surrounding parts, becomes insensible to pain. A jerk and it is out.

SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

ANOTHER SERIOUS OUTBREAK IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Reception of the Firemen in London—Mr. Curzon's Statement in the House on the Venezuelan Difficulty.

A despatch received at Cape Town from Buluwayo states that the Matabeles between Umtali and Fort Salisbury have revolted and killed four whites.

The Chronicle publishes a despatch from Buluwayo saying that the Cape mounted infantry has been ordered to proceed to Mashonaland and that more Imperial troops have been ordered to proceed from Mafeking to operate against the Matabeles.

The international fire brigade tournament was successfully opened at the Royal Agricultural Hall, London, on Friday afternoon. Chiefs Hosmer of Massachusetts and Eton of Hartford, Conn., were present on behalf of the International Fire Engineers' Association of the United States, and representatives of the Montreal, New York, Illinois, Michigan and Florida associations were also in attendance. Messrs. Atchison and Litchfield represented respectively the Hamilton and the New York Fire Underwriters. Chief Simmonds of London delivered an address of welcome to the visitors, to which Mr. Litchfield replied. Captain Beasley introduced Messrs. Benoit and Stevenson of Canada to Captain Simmonds, and the Canadian team drove around the arena and were heartily cheered. Mr. Benoit, in conversation with a representative of the United Press, expressed himself as greatly pleased with the reception accorded the visiting delegations. He also said he considered the British department's steamers and manual work excellent, but did not think their ladder work compared favorably with that of the Canadians.

In the House of Commons Mr. Geo. N. Curzon, Under Foreign Secretary, stated that Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador at Washington, had been authorized to receive and report any proposals that might be made to him by the representative of Venezuela in Washington in regard to the Venezuelan boundary dispute. The representative of Venezuela in Washington had been so informed, but so far, Mr. Curzon said, he had not made any proposals. Negotiations between Great Britian and the United States, Mr. Curzon continued, were in progress for an agreement upon a treaty of arbitration. With reference to the frontier question, he said, as far as the Government was concerned the failure to settle the difficulty with Venezuela had not offered any obstacle in the way of the conclusion of general arrangements respecting arbitation which the Government hoped to see completed.

The Daily News claims to have authority to state in connection with the latest reports regarding the trouble over the Venezuela-British Guiana boundary dispute that the Venezuelan troops were near the junction of Acarabist Creek with the Cuyuni River. They observeda number of British officials engaged in surveying a route towards Barima. Believing that the British were encroaching on Venezuelan territory the officer in command of the troops asked the surveyors to turn back. The officials, acting in consonance with their instruction, declined to do so, and proceeded with their survey. They referred the matter to the British consular agent. The protest was peaceful, and there was no collision.

The Foreign Office officials deny the truth of the report that a conflict has taken place between Venezuelans and British at Point Barima, in the disputed territory of Guiana.

Notwithstanding the fact that a despatch was sent denying the report that the Marquis de Mores has been killed by Soussis tribesmen, it is the general opinion that he has met his death at the hands of the fanatical tribesmen in the interior. A servant who accompanied the Marquis has arrived and declares that his master and a large number of his party were murdered by natives near Gadames, in the desert of Sahara.

The Athens correspondent of The Daily News telegraphs that Great Britain, France and Russia have agreed to insist that the Porte shall execute reforms in Crete.

THE FATAL BICYCLE.

A Young Woman's Horrible Death in New York—She Showed Great Bravery.

A despatch from New York, says:—Miss Edna Porrier, of No. 453 West Twenty-First street, Chelsea square, met a shocking death on Saturday afternoon, almost in front of Archbishop Corrigan's palatial residence on Madison avenue, while riding her bicycle. She was trampled under the hoofs of four horses, drawing a heavily laden feed car of the Madison avenue street car line, and rzun over by the wheels of the cart, which severed one of her legs almost completely from her body.

Miss Porrier displayed most wonderful pluck during the trying ordeal of getting her from beneath the car. The partially severed limb and her strong bicycle clothing were so entangled in the iron work and caught under the front wheel that it was necessary to lift the car before she could be extricated. Noting the anxiety of the men who were trying to release her, Miss Porrier said, in a voice which was remarkably strong:—"Now be brave, men. If y ou are to save me you must get me out of this soon, but be cool, be brave."

As Miss Porrier was laid upon the sidewalk, a surgeon, who was present, decided to remove at once the left leg. The stroke of the knife was not made without Miss Porrier's knowledge. "You have taken my leg off, doctor," she remarked, when the operation was over. "Well, I want that leg to go in the ambulance with me," she added, and then, suddenly placing both hands to her head and missing her hat, she exclaimed:—"Why, my hat is gone; will some one please get it?"

When her hat was handed to her, Miss Porrier put out her hand for it, and actually attempted to straighten out the battered shape, while the surgeon bandaged her limb and dressed her other numerous injuries.

An hour and a half after admission to the hospital Miss Porrier died. She remained conscious up to within half an hour of her death.

A BRAVE HORSE.

Buyer (confidentially)—Say, boy, are you sure this horse won't scare at a locomotive?

Stable Boy—Scare? Not much! Why, sir, three different men have been killed because that there horse balked in the middle of the track jest to enjoy seein' the bulljine comin'.

THE FIELD OF COMMERCE.

Some Items of Interest to the Busy Business Man.

The stocks of wheat at Port Arthur and Fort William are 1,592,873 bushels as compared with 260,597 bushels a year ago. There is a little more activity in American stocks, with a general improvement in sentiment owing to the gold platform of the St Louis convention.

Sales of large amounts of American bonds are reported the past few days the buyers being Europeans. The new 4 per cents are quoted higher at 118 1-4.

The export trade in cattle is quiet this season with prices lower than previous years. Sales of choice shipping cattle are being made at Toronto at 3 5-8 to 3 7-8c. per lb.

The wheat markets of Ontario are very dull, with prices the lowest of the season. The stock of wheat at Toronto is 98,252 bushels as against 26,707 bushels a year ago.

The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada is 49,486,000 bushels, a decrease of only 661,000 bushels for the week. A year ago the total was 47,717,000 bushels. Wheat on passage to Europe 30,720,000 bushels, the same as last week, as against 45,200,000 bushels a year ago.

Both raw and refined grades of sugar have advanced a fraction to the United States mainly owing to better news from abroad. Stocks of beet in the United Kingdom are placed at 124,000 tons. Holders of raws show no anxiety to sell, but the demand for refined is fairly good, and purchases of Muscovada and centrifugal by refiners have been necessary. The slight advance early in the week is barely maintained. Reports from Mexico show that German and French exporters are ousting American sellers from that country.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The first official crop bulletin of this year has been issued by the Provincial Government. Summarized it shows the acreage to be as follows: Wheat, 1,081,960 acres; oats, 442,415; barley, 127,885; flax, 20,325; rye, 3,130; peas, 1,103; corn, 760; potatoes, 112,260; roots, 6,715; making the total area under all crops 1,696,583 acres—a decrease of 191,213 acres compared with last year. This is due to the very late opening of the season. Not in 15 years has there been such a wet season for seeding. Though the area under crop is less than last year, it exceeds 1894 by 100,000 acres. The wet weather though retarding the season, is declared to be of great benefit to the province as a whole, and almost assures a bountiful harvest.

The trade movement at Montreal is just about as last week reported, if anything business is a shade quieter. The long continued dullness in sugar has at last culminated in a decline, and wholesalers are now buying from the refinery at an eighth lower. Molasses is also easier, and new Japan teas are selling below the level of last year's prices. Dry goods travellers are getting out with fall samples, and some houses report moderate orders; warmer weather favors sorting business in summer fabrics; collections in these lines show signs of slackening off. Shoemen complain of some shortness in orders for fall footwear, and the leather market is quieter locally, though satisfactory returns are reported from shipments of sole to England. Some further slight advance was anticipated in hides this week, but dealers decided to allow figures of last week to remain for the present. Metals and hardware continue dull. The demand for paints, oils, etc., is abating somewhat as summer advances; some firmness is developing in leads. A little advance has been established in cheese, but some authorities hold that this is rather due to speculation, than to any improved state of the market here or in England; the weekly exports continue to be behind those of last year. Call money is still quoted 5 per cent., though hardly as plentiful as a week ago.

SERVIAN PRISON BARBARITIES.

The King Astonished and Indignant at Them.

A Belgrade despatch says that the Royal Commission which went to Posarevac to investigate the cruelties in the prison there report that the prison keepers are guilty of many revolting crimes. Many political prisoners were found in dungeons with their hands withered, they having been hung up by the hands for weeks at a time. The tongues of others had been cut out and twenty were without ears and noses. One woman had been held before a hot stove and slowly roasted for withholding information. The king was so enraged when he heard the report that it was with difficulty that his Ministers prevented him from going to Posarevac and personally punishing the prison officers.

THE FAR EAST.

The Frightful Disaster in Japan—Ten Thousand Lives Lost.

It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which was accompanied by a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about twenty hours. In addition to the town of Kumaishi, which was totally destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part.

A TIRED SKELETON.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at dime museum)—These folks make me tired.

Sympathetic Visitor—In what way?

Here I am earning $500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' chins and chins at me about the things I ought to eat and get fat.

INDICATIONS.

Caller—Is Mr. Swigham at home, madam?

Madam—I have a suspicion that he is.

Caller—A suspicion! Don't you know?

Madam—Not definitely, but if you will go to the cafe on the corner you can find out; that seems to be the only place where he is really at home.

The conferences between the Kaiser and Li Hung Chang have resulted in the acquisition by Germany of a coaling station in China.

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