

THE DAILY WHIG.

VOL. LVIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 8, 1889.

NO. 83.

REMINDERS.

MONDAY.
LECTURE by Dr. J. D. Kergan in Ontario Hall.
PARADE of "F" Company at Drill Shed.
TUESDAY.
"Alone in London" at Opera House.
PARADE of "D" Company at Drill Shed.
LECTURE by Dr. Kergan in Ontario Hall.
AUCTION Sale of Furniture at Mr. Waters, 32 Rideau Street, at 10:30.
LECTURE by Mr. J. H. Clarke at City Hall.
COURT STANLEY, C.O.F., meet at 7:30 p.m.

BORN.

TAYLOR—At 133 King Street, April 7th, the wife of Chas. E. Taylor, Bank of B. N. A., Vancouver, of a son.

MARRIED.

MURPHY-LAWSON—On April 3rd, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. N. B. Topping, J. Frauklin, McRory, of Sydneyham, son of John McRory, ex-M.P., to Mamie, eldest daughter of Wm. Lawson, Esq., of Elginburg.
ECHLIN-FERGUSON—On March 27th, at Balderston, James W. Echlin, Drummond, to Agnes Ferguson, Flower Station.
WINTERS-WINTERS—On March 11th, at Clovye, John Winters, Lonsdale, to Sophronia Winters, Barrie.

LOST.

ON YOUNG & RABBIT DIVISION STREETS, on Friday evening, A BLACK PURSE, with owner's name inside, containing \$7 and a key. The finder will be rewarded by returning it to this office.

FOR SALE.

HOTEL FOR SALE on easy terms or to rent for a term of years the well-known Addington House in the village of Camden East. Possession May 1st, 1889. Apply to JOHN BRADY, Township of Portland, or to Peter Johnstone, of Camden East.

WANTED.

A COOK. Apply to LADY CARTWRIGHT, 13 King Street West.
A GOOD CANVASSER. Address "M." WHIG.
BOY WANTED. E. C. HILL, Market Square, Brock Street.
AN OFFICE BOY, who writes well. Apply to D. A. GIVENS, Barrister.
A GOOD HOUSE in a good locality, suitable for a physician. Apply at this office.
TWO DRY GOODS SALESMEN. Apply to MURRAY & TAYLOR, 176 Princess Street.
IMMEDIATELY, A GOOD COOK. Apply to MRS. CAMERON, Corner of King and Union Streets.

TO LET.

HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE. Possession May 1st. Apply at WHIG OFFICE.
OFFICE, large, central, well fitted. Terms reasonable. Possession immediately. Apply "Box," WHIG.
A SHOP ON KING STREET, with dwelling above, near Market Square. Apply at 43 Earl Street.
THAT DESIRABLE BRICK DWELLING, 130 Earl Street, at present occupied by W. H. BARNES, 39 Princess Street, or at 221 Earl Street.
THE SHOP AND DWELLING on King Street, occupied by John Henderson as a wholesale liquor store. Apply to JOHN REEVES, Brock Street.
FROM 1st MAY, that good, substantial house on Ontario Street, near Union, at present occupied by Mrs. Deacon, apply to E. T. STEACY, Walsh & Steacy.
HOUSE, 209 WILLIAM STREET; eleven rooms; bath; kitchen and main floor. Possession May 1st. Apply at No. 207, or at 47 Clergy Street.
A BRICK DWELLING AND A STONE DWELLING, with or without furnaces and all modern improvements. Both are near the corner of King and West streets. Apply to MACDONNELL & MUIR.
TO RENT—WHOLESALE STORE—Corner of Clarence and Ontario Streets. Apply to W. H. SULLIVAN, Solicitor, Clarence Street, or J. B. MURPHY, Telephone No. 170.
DEVONSHIRE TERRACE, No. 2 Sydneyham Street. Extension kitchen. Water and taxes included, \$9 per month. Enquire at C. L. INGSTON & BROS.'s. Possession 1st May.
HOUSE with eight rooms and extension kitchen, hard and soft water, with good stabling; convenient to Queen's College; immediate possession. Apply on the premises, 124, or at No. 144 Union Street, between Gordon and Alfred Sts.
A SMALL HOUSE on Centre Street, Victoria Ward. Rent, including taxes, sixty dollars per annum. Also a small house on West Street, Sydneyham Ward, opposite the goal. Houses in good order. Apply to A. McCORMICK, Princess Street.

THE MAIN PART of the Stone House on King Street, formerly occupied by the late Mrs. Macaulay. Rent \$300 a year and taxes. The house is in excellent order with all modern conveniences. Stables attached until further notice. Apply to Kirkpatrick & Rogers.

TO RENT FOR ONE YEAR, or term of years, possession May 1st, a BRICK HOUSE on Centre Street near Union Street, eight rooms and extensive kitchen, well and cistern, drive house and stable, also garden and fruit trees. For further particulars apply to MRS. JOHN W. ASHLEY, on the premises.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING!

YOU CAN GET THE FINEST SILVERWARE guaranteed and the best quality made at almost half price at

WEAVER'S.

YOU CAN GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED the cheapest in the city at S. WEAVER'S. You can get the PRETTIEST BABY CARRIAGES at the lowest prices at S. Weaver's. You can get the best value in HANGING LAMPS at S. Weaver's.

THE FACT IS WEAVER'S IS THE LEADING PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN FANCY GOODS, Jewellery, Cro. Kery, Glassware, Lamps, Oil Paintings, Picture Frames, etc. Positively the lowest prices in the city.

A you can get the FINEST TEAS in Black Japan and Hyson at half price at WEAVER'S NEW IDEA VARIETY STORE, 125 Princess Street.

REMOVED TO QUEEN STREET. MRS. W. PIPE, DRESSMAKER, HAS REMOVED TO QUEEN STREET, three doors below the Queen's Free School. She will be pleased to meet her old customers and as many new ones as in favour of which a call at her new place of business. Work entrusted to her will be done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY. SAILING from New York every Saturday. Authorized Agent, F. A. Folger, Ferry Dock, foot of Brook St., Kingston.

JAMES REID, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, PRINCESS STREET.

ART EDUCATION.

Dr. May Delivers An Address in the City Hall on Saturday Night.

Dr. S. P. May, superintendent of art schools and mechanics' institutes for the province of Ontario, spoke on Saturday evening in the city hall on the subject of art education. The audience was not as large as could have been desired. In introducing his subject Dr. May said that when the first industrial exhibition was held in London, in 1851, the manufacturers of Great Britain had looked upon it as a means of advertising their manufactures, feeling confidence in their ability to produce that which would excel, but found much to their surprise that the continental nations were far in advance of them, more especially in beauty of design and elegance of finish. This led to enquiries as to the cause, the result being the establishment throughout Great Britain of schools of design and technical instruction, supported by the government, so that all those to whom it might be of service should have the opportunity of acquiring such knowledge almost without expense. The wisdom of such a course was amply justified, for at the next exhibition (held in London in 1862) so great had been the progress made that the manufacturers of Great Britain were found to be in advance of those of other countries, more especially in design and technique, where previously their weakness had been most apparent.

It was with the same end in view that the Ontario government was aiding mechanics' institute and art schools throughout the province, so that mechanics and others, to whom a technical education and a knowledge of drawing (leading towards industrial design) might be of service, might have the opportunity of attending evening classes in these institutes, and thus gain the knowledge that would certainly elevate them above their fellows who were without it, and thus create experts in design in Ontario instead of having to import all such artistic ability. The doctor said that for his part he was a firm believer in the ability of Canadians to overcome all difficulties and that in a little time we should be able to stand in the front rank as manufacturers. It took three factors to produce any article, first, the material, which was of the least value, second, the mechanical skill which took second place, and thirdly, the greatest factor of all, the artistic skill, without which nothing of high value can be produced. Why is it that we are willing to pay more for that which is beautiful, though the value of the material may be less and the amount of mechanical labour expended smaller? Simply because a great amount of artistic skill has been expended in its production. There was still a very large field before Canadians. There is an abundance of necessary material; we have as good mechanics as can be found the world over, and we only need that third factor, artistic skill and technical knowledge, to raise our manufactures to the highest level. The Ontario government was desirous of aiding this progress all it could, but the municipalities in which such institutions were located should do their share, and he was glad to be able to say that such was the case very largely now in some places. For last year, mechanics' institutes and art schools had been aided by the municipalities, independent of the government aid, to the extent of \$37,000, a distinct step in the right direction. But what had Kingston been doing in support of its mechanics' institute and art school? These institutions had a right to expect an annual grant of at least \$500. They had received a rebate of \$35 taxes. The citizens of Kingston, however, had the matter in their own hands, for under existing regulations they had the power to insist on the establishment of a free library and technical classes, and these the council was obliged to provide for to the extent of several thousand dollars.

He considered great credit was due to the Y.M.C.A. for providing such a beautiful exhibition, and he trusted the very best results would follow their efforts, for the opportunity of seeing such valuable works of art, and such a collection of natural history specimens could not fail in instructing the young people in a beneficial manner, and he wished them every success. Mr. R. M. Horsey acted as chairman, and introduced the lecturer. At the conclusion he said he felt certain that the words spoken by Dr. May would bear good fruit, and that at no very distant day a still more extensive exhibit would be made, under the auspices of the mechanics' institute and art school, in which the members of the Y.M.C.A. and citizens generally would interest themselves.

THE OTTAWA MYSTERY.

How Mr. Grant's Name Came to Be Mixed Up With the Recent Robbery.

OTTAWA, April 6.—The force of the old adage against judging by appearances has just had another demonstration in this city, by the return of Mr. John C. Grant, after a couple of weeks' absence, to investigate concerning the origin of certain statements which have been circulated connecting him with the recent robbery at the Police Clerk's office. He had been in Chicago on private business, but receiving from Ottawa a copy of a newspaper containing the story, at once returned to give it the most unqualified denial. A reporter called upon Mr. Grant to-day and conversed with him about the circumstances. It seems that the police in endeavoring to solve the mystery, which quite baffled their ingenuity, had deemed it their duty to inquire into the movements not only of the members of the force but of all citizens who had had any possible means of intimacy with the workings of the office. Mr. Grant, who had had a good deal of professional business to transact in the office, was one of those. Of course, the inquiries were conducted as quietly as possible, and it is not surprising therefore that, as Mr. Grant says, he knew nothing about them. A few days later he left for Chicago to transact some business, the nature of which happened to be private, and he left no word of his destination, simply stating that he was called away for a few days. Then the police inquires got talked about and a local paper, published with great faith of detail the story of a young man supposed to be implicated in the robbery and who had been upon hearing that the police were asking about him. To-day Mr. Grant called at police headquarters to enquire what they wanted with him. His movements were explained, and as the Police Commissioners are still holding regular sessions inquiring into the robbery it was agreed that Mr. Grant should attend for their satisfaction on Monday morning.

Operations are very brisk at the Deseronto car works. About fifty cars will be turned out by the first of May.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

WARD McALLISTER AND HIS COMMITTEE TAKE A DROP.

A Great Row Over the Opening Quadrille at the Centennial Celebration—Sensation Over the Arrest of Shop-Lifters—A Mission For Fallen Women—Wrecks of Former Greatness.

(Special Correspondence.)
NEW YORK, April 5.—"Come down," says the hunter. "Not if I know myself," says the coon. "Come down, or I'll fire," says the hunter. "Fire and be —," says the coon. The hunter raised his rifle to his shoulder. "Hold on," says the coon; "what's your name?" "Crockett," says the hunter. "All right," says the coon; "don't fire and I'll come down." That's just what Ward McAllister said when the legislature sat down on him. The plain truth is that the executive committee of the centennial celebration got it into their aristocratic noddles that the affair was one which only concerned the four hundred, which our distinguished statesman Dry Dollar Sullivan has christened the El-tay. The legislature had voted altogether over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars of the people's money to make the celebration a success; and a legislator is like any other human being, he expects one way or another a recognition of his services. When a man goes to Albany as a representative of the people, it does not take long for him to get a mighty good opinion of himself, and the New York delegation in particular, combined with the patriots from King's county, acknowledge their indebtedness to the whiskey interest. They feel as if they owned the earth, and by virtue of their official station they feel entitled to the fatness thereof and a free blow on everything.

They sent down a committee of nineteen to represent them with the El-tay, and the nineteen had a bully time. They stuffed them with devilled crabs and champagne; they gave them free rides in the park and boxes at the theatre, and when they got back to Albany every man of them had cigars enough in his overcoat pocket to last him for a month. The rest of the legislature was dying with envy, and when they discovered that the committee of nineteen was to be the only recipients of all the good things they were wild. Every man of them expected to have a pocket full of free tickets to make himself solid with his constituents; but the El-tay had no such notion; they wanted all the good places for themselves, "their sisters, their cousins and their aunts," and what they did not occupy themselves they expected to farm out at two dollars each to the upper crust scrubbers. Mike Murphy in the senate led the attack and Dry Dollar Sullivan marshalled the hosts in the house. Tim Campbell's old constituents, whose elegant mansions surround the classic regions of Paradise park, were not going to be left out in the cold, or if they were, they proposed to know the reason why. New York is a democratic city, and of this fact the elite four hundred were very quickly made aware. To have a celebration the El-tay must have money, and the sans culottes held the strings of the public purse. They had voted to the committee, the aldermen and other incidentals connected with the celebration almost a quarter of a million of the people's money, and when they applied for seats to the great show they were given to understand that they might take their chance on the sidewalk, and with it the chance of getting clubbed by the nearest policeman. Then they got their legislative backs up and they went for the committee; as I indicated above the committee came down like Crockett's coon.

But there are heartscalds and heartscalds, about that opening quadrille. Families are divided, neighbors that have exchanged the most loving hospitalities for years, are now treading on the tails of each other's coats and knocking the chips off each other's shoulders. I shall not be at all surprised to hear of somebody being killed before the celebration comes off, and I am not quite sure that that would not be the easiest way to get out of it, and I would respectfully suggest that they begin with Ward McAllister and wind up with Mike Murphy and Dry Dollar Sullivan.

A wild excitement was created here last week by the arrest of two ladies for shop lifting. They were very fine ladies, handsomely dressed and nothing about them but their undergarments to denote them as regular shoplifters. A shoplifter's skirt is regular double; a series of huge pockets in which they can store an immense amount of plunder. In the pockets of the ladies in question were found stockings, neckties, handkerchiefs, towels, scarfs, jewelry, bric-a-brac. Both women turned out to be the wives of worthy and honest husbands, one of whom broke down completely when he heard of his wife's disgrace. Later on it was whispered that the whole thing was a newspaper fake, and that the alleged shoplifter was no other than the celebrated Nellie Bly of the New York World, who had attempted to put up a sensational job in the interest of that paper. I am not quite sure that this last revelation is true; but this erratic young person had already done some very extraordinary things. Two years ago she got herself shut up in a lunatic asylum, and after spending two weeks among the loonies, deceiving old doctors with her simulated madness, and raising Cain generally, she came out exposing the weak spots of the institution and gave the attending medical faculty Hall Columbia. Later on she entered into a conspiracy with another female reporter and got arrested at a hotel for stealing a pocket book and spent a night in the cells, where she and her female friend made it exceedingly uncomfortable for a detective who tried to make love to them. If this last fashionable shoplifter turns out to be the redoubtable Nellie Bly, it will certainly go to show an immense advance in modern journalistic enterprise, and we may confidently look forward to the day when, in the interest of our great dailies, a first-class burglar may be engaged to crack a bank, or some disgruntled nihilist from Russia may be hired to blow up a house with nitro-glycerine. There is no mistake but de world do move.

In one of the vilest quarters of the city is situated the Florence Mission for fallen women. God knows, in this crime-infested locality a mission is needed if ever one was needed upon the face of the earth. No need to seek for souls to save upon the Congo. No Jew in Palestine, no Chinese idolater, no Hindu worshippers of Vishnu ever stood in such dire need of salvation as the sin-scarred battalions who tramp the streets at night between the Rowery and Broadway. The leprosy of sin and crime taints the very air, and all the waters of Salome's Pool could never wash it clean. Two of the main avenues between the Bowery and Broadway are Houston and Bleeker streets, and here at

all hours of the day and night the seething tide of sin and crime flows like a mighty river. Men, tattered and bleary-eyed, aimlessly reel through the streets; wretched female tramps, sunk into the lowest depths of infamy and shame meet you at every turn. Thieves and bunco steers swarm on every corner. The houses on either side only shelter those such as the priest and the Levite pass by. One night about five months ago, a wretched vagrant was brought into the mission. Her bloated face told the story of her downfall; she had reached the uttermost depth of female degradation. Yet she was not old nor in her younger days uncomely. The ladies of the mission took her in hand and in a few weeks she had recovered health and strength. One day one of the missionaries attached to the mission was urging her to continue to seek her soul's salvation, when she looked up in his face and said, "What's the use; nobody would notice me; nobody would care for me; no man would marry me." The missionary was a widower of forty-five, who had seen the New York streets at their worst. He had been in the dives and the slums, and he knew as well as any man the character of the tramps who walk the streets at night, and yet this old campaigner looked in the face of the sorrowing Magdeline and said, "Yes, I will marry you." Now that is all very romantic, very Christian-like and very fine, but it is not common sense, and that my friend the missionary was not long in discovering. He took a nice flat, furnished it comfortably, and started in house-keeping. His turtle dove cooed very nicely for a week, but cold water, grace before meat, and the doxology at night did not agree with her constitution. She was fond of gin fix and an occasional tramp at night, and these things the missionary did not approve of, so in his absence one day she took everything she could lay her hands on and cleared out and took up her quarters with a gambler, and now the husband is suing for a divorce. The moral of all this is if you want a wife don't look for her among the fallen sinners of the slums. New York and every other town and city in the United States has plenty of good girls who have never served an apprenticeship of sin, and who will be only too glad to share as honorable wives the home of an honest man. You may not get just what you want for the first time of asking, but if at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

Nothing is sadder in the life of this city than to see the wrecks of men who were formerly famous, totter along Broadway. Last week Helmbold, the famous druggist, was dragged into the police court after a prolonged debauch, and his only chance of salvation seems to be his recommittance to the lunatic asylum. The first time I saw Helmbold was twenty years ago. He was about to step into a magnificent sleigh drawn by four beautiful horses, with a driver in front on a high box seat and two lackies behind in blazing liveries. His sleigh stood in front of his drug store, which was under the Metropolitan hotel, and was at that time the most costly and extravagant in its fittings of any similar store in the world. From the summit of financial success he went headlong to ruin. To-day he is dragged to the police pen, to-morrow to a lunatic asylum.

Last Sunday we made our usual spasmodic attempt to enforce the Sunday law, and there was weeping and wailing all over the city thereat. The Bowery was in crape and Bleeker and Houston streets and the Sixth avenue were in mourning. There was no sacred concerts with skin-tight gloves, Marquis of Queensberry rules; no high kickers in flash tights with the doxology and "Greenland's icy mountains." The lights were all out, no beer, no whiskey, nothing but black despair and cursing, and Broadbrim tramping the streets searching for items for his weekly bulletin.—Yours truly,

BROADBRIM.

Lashed For His Offence.

MONTREAL, April 8.—Andre Mainville received punishment this morning for attempting to outrage a young ten-year-old girl. He was sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment and fifteen lashes. The lashes were administered this morning. This prisoner was tied to a triangle. He was very frightened and glanced nervously around. During the lashing he screamed and begged for mercy, but he had to receive his punishment and he took it in the most abject manner.

A Mother's Inhumanity.

NAPANEE, April 8.—The body of a child a few days old was found on Saturday under the sidewalk near the Grand Trunk railway station. There was nothing to lead to the identification of the person who had placed it there and the body bore no visible marks of violence. The supposition is that some inhuman mother, to hide her shame, had smothered and concealed it there. The remains were wrapped up in a *Globe* and *Empire*.

Died by His Own Hand.

DUBLIN, April 8.—The story of the murder of Baliff Mullan at Coleraine, County Londonderry, on Thursday, is absolutely untrue. The report was widely circulated that he was shot by leaguers, because of his taking charge of a farm from which the tenant had been evicted. He committed suicide while suffering from the effects of delirium tremens.

Sentenced at Pembroke.

PEMBROKE, April 8.—The man Dinehey, alias Leslie, for having stolen goods in his possession, was sentenced to twelve years in Kingston penitentiary. Zavelwater, who killed a Finlander at Copper Cliff, during a drunken spree, was convicted of manslaughter and sent to the penitentiary for five years.

Made a Confession.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 8.—Ellison Hatfield, one of the participants in the Hatfield-McCoy feud, who is confined in the Pike county jail, in Kentucky, has confessed that he participated in the murder of the three McCoy brothers, Talbert, Farley and Randolph.

Accident on a Railroad Switch.

CHICAGO, April 8.—A defective switch derailed the four rear coaches of an inward bound Baltimore and Ohio passenger train between Galesburg and north-Chicago yesterday. The coaches were broken to pieces; one man was killed and a dozen were injured, two or three of them very severely.

They Quarrelled and Fought.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—Larry McDonald and John Schneider, government employees, working on the Mississippi river improvement, quarrelled in a skiff in the middle of the river yesterday. McDonald threw Schneider into the river and he was drowned. McDonald escaped.

AFFAIRS OF THE WORLD.

TELEGRAMS FROM THE EARTH'S FOUR QUARTERS GIVEN.

The Little Things that Affect Canadians—Flashes From Europe and What They Portend—A Little of Everything Easily Read and Remembered.

The steamer Zealandic sailed Sunday for Auckland, via Honolulu and Samoa. M. W. Kirwan, of the late Montreal Post, is about to marry a rich heiress in New York.

Canon, a Mormon, hopes to see the religious beliefs of his people fill the whole earth.

Prominent French Canadian members are opposed to an English Protestant being appointed to succeed Hon. J. H. Pope. Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley is dead, aged 63. He was a professor of music in the university of Oxford.

Rev. Mr. Marling, pastor of Emmanuel church, Montreal, has tendered his resignation. He will leave for New York at the end of May.

All the money bequeathed to the Empress Frederick, including the Duchess of Galliera's legacy of \$1,000,000, has been taken to England for investment.

The British schooner Carrie Dingle was sunk yesterday in a collision with the steamer Nordland, from Antwerp for New York. No lives were lost.

A wreck occurred to a freight train on the York river branch of the Richmond & Danville railroad near West Point on Saturday night. Four men were killed.

Gen. Rosenbach, governor of Turkistan, reports that tranquility prevails along the Afghan frontier. The Amer of Afghanistan is returning to Cabul.

All the French newspapers admit that the result of the trial of the leaders of the patriotic league is a rebuff to the government. The Boulangerists are exultant over the outcome of the trial.

Mr. Cox, M.P. for East Clare, and Mr. Tully, editor of the Roscommon Herald, were recently sentenced to four months' imprisonment under the Crimes act. They appealed, and their sentences have just been reduced to six weeks each.

An international six days go-as-you-please walking match began at 12:45 o'clock this morning in Pittsburgh with 19 starters, including Noremac, Connors, Cartwright, Day, Lagan, Hegelman and Parson Tilly.

Jacob Sautt, Easton, Pa., eminent commander of the Hugh De Payne, commanding knights templars, committed suicide this morning by hanging. The fact is believed to be due to melancholy over the return of an old sickness.

BOULANGER SPEAKS AGAIN.

He Advocates Republicanism—What He Would Do If He Could.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The Herald's Brussels says: "A wide difference of opinion exists as to whether the flight of Boulanger and his absence from France will prove detrimental or the opposite to Boulanger. The most plausible view is that nothing will be changed by this unexpected event, and that the Boulangerists can hold council in Brussels, London, Geneva, or elsewhere, without finding their action interfered with. It is not his being an exile that will prevent Boulanger communicating with his followers or keeping his fellow-countrymen posted in the profound ideas that germinate in his brain when not suggested by his political managers. Since he has crossed the frontier he has issued a proclamation and formulated a protestation against the jurisdiction of the senate, submitted to interviews which were reproduced in many journals, and got Naquet to read a long political speech for him before a socialist gathering. This speech, like the one delivered at Tours, is an accentuated declaration of republicanism. Boulanger spoke feelingly about the laws of exile. He declared he was the adversary of all proscriptive measures and asserted that if it was in his power his first act would be to recall the exile princes.

PARIS, April 8.—The *Mot D'Ordre* says the Belgian authorities have notified Gen. Boulanger to leave Belgium, and that he will go to Brighton to-morrow.

PARIS, April 8.—The senate will hold its first session as a tribunal for the trial of Gen. Boulanger on Friday next.

A STRONG PROTEST.

The Chinese Government Attacked for Its Negligence to Natives.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 8.—The North China News referring to the negligence of the Chinese government, in leaving to foreign missionaries the relief of the starving people in the northern provinces says: "Almost the whole missionary staff in the two famine districts is engaged in the work of relief, yet they report that they are only able to touch the fringe of distress. This can be averted for a time at the expense of something less than half a penny a head a day, and there is permanence in it. Every bit of this work should be done by the Chinese government. There is plenty of food in the country. Ship loads of grain are going away every day from Anhui and Kiang Su to the south, in the ordinary course of trade, but not one load goes as government account to the famine districts."

Balfour's Birmingham Mission.

LONDON, April 8.—Balfour's special mission to Birmingham has healed the breach and no separate tory candidate will stand. Lord Rosebery made an outspoken speech yesterday which shows the recent drift of events. He said, Russell's speech would reverberate throughout the British empire, and be remembered as long as the English language lasts. He predicted that the judges would inevitably report largely and generally acquitting the Irish party.

Bounce the Americans.

SHANGHAI, April 8.—Won-Kwang Pei, formerly of the Chinese embassy at Washington, advocates the expulsion of every American in the service of China as a reprisal for the exclusion of Chinamen from America.

Gale's Bankrupt Stock.

Gale's bankrupt stock of dry goods and gents' furnishings arrived to-day and is being marked off by Bowes & Risonette. The great slaughter sale will commence on Thursday morning next. Thousands of bargains for everyone.

W. Warner, Napanee, has gone to Redersville to engage in farming. He has put in two terms at Ontario agricultural college, and is now going to perfect himself by practical experience.