TROUBLED IRELAND.

The *Freeman's Journal* says the localities in Ireland proclaimed yesterday by the Government are those in which the most sweeping evictions have taken place, and argues that these localities have been selected because the landlords [illegible] the fight.

Mr. Kilbride, who accompanied William O'Brien to Canada on his tour against Lord Lansdowne, was elected without opposition to represent South Kerry in the House of Commons.

The members of the League in proclaimed localities are uniting for common action. They will hold a number of meetings on Sunday in defiance of the law.

At a meeting of Kilkee carmen to-day it was resolved to defy the League's orders not to drive the police. The carmen afterwards drove the police to and from the Moveen evictions.

Mr. Harrington complained that a Dublin paper had declared that the police would be justified in making him acquainted with the peculiarities of a horse-pond. The language, he said, was an incitement to the police to commit violence, and the court should not permit such language to be used with impunity. Mr. Murphy, while not justifying the course of the paper, considered that Mr. Harrington, by calling Sergeant Ryder a murderer and villain, provoked comment. Such language had never been uttered without meeting reproof in any court in the civilized world.

Mr. Harrington retorted that he should continue to use the same language. The coroner deprecated the retort. Witnesses were called who defended Mr. Harrington's attitude.

Sergeant Ryder was then recalled. In the course of his testimony he said: "Mr. Harrington called me a murderer, scoundrel and ruffian, and said he would kick me off my chair."

Mr. Harrington—I call you a liar in addition to scoundrel when you make such a statement, and I will call you murderer again before I have done with you, and I will get for you the punishment of a murderer.

Mr. Balfour is receiving numerous menacing letters, which threaten him with personal injury, and many communications which purport to reveal the existence of plots against his life. Other members of the Government have been the recipients of similar missives in less number. The police are taking every precaution to defend the executive officials.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Smash-up on the Intercolonial—An Engineer Killed and Three Men Injured.

A Quebec despatch says: The following particulars have just been received of a collision on the Intercolonial Railway yesterday between St. Moise station and Little Metis: The accommodation train which left River du Loup at 7 o'clock yesterday morning had orders to cross Lebert's freight special at Little Metis. The crossing orders were overlooked by both driver and conductor, and when three miles east of Little Metis the accommodation train came into collision with the freight special. Neither of the drivers saw one another until they were but a few feet apart, owing to the curve in the road at this point and the fact that large snow sheds have been erected. The result was that Engineer L. Duncan was instantly killed. Engineer Gorham, of the accommodation, jumped through the window of his cab and broke a leg. The firemen of both trains are severely injured. Both engines and cars are badly smashed. The loss will amount to several thousands of dollars. The road is entirely blocked and cannot be cleared before Friday night.

It is said that the entire blame is attached to the driver and conductor of the accommodation train. There were but few passengers on board the latter, and beyond a severe shaking up none of them were badly injured. The trains were travelling at a speed of about thirty miles an hour. Engineer Duncan was unmarried.

BLAZING OIL FIELDS.

An Explosion Which Causes a Great Sensation.

A Toledo, O., despatch says: There is great excitement among oil and gas operators in this city over the reports of an immense oil conflagration in the Wood county oil fields. The fire was caused by an explosion in the Parker Well No. 1, the greatest oil well in the world, a well that has been uncontrollable for days and which flows 10,000 barrels every twenty-four hours. The oil caught fire from the engine and rapidly spread to the other derricks and tanks. In the oil fields are large pools of petroleum and the creeks and rivers are full of oil. This only adds fuel to the flames. The scene is described by an eye-witness as most thrilling and magnificent. At the time of the explosion, without warning, a column of blue flame and smoke shot up into the air at least 1,000 feet and extended over acres of ground. The heat was so intense that it was impossible to approach nearer than half a mile. It could be plainly felt two miles away and the sight of the burning well is visible in Toledo, thirty miles distant. The damage will run up to hundreds of thousands of dollars. One of the drillers, Geo. Johnson, was caught in a whirlwind of smoke, oil and flame, and was so badly burned that no hopes are entertained of his recovery. Other drillers are missing and it is feared they have perished in the flames.

A New Illuminator.

A Paris cable says: In the published illustrations of the recent mobilization experiments in France, the newly invented Lucigen light, of which a great deal has been said and written lately, takes a very prominent place. General Boulanger was one of the first to appreciate the importance of Hannay's discovery for night-work; and the trial of the light made last week at the Crystal Palace afforded ample evidence both of the general's sagacity and of Hannay's ingenuity. The smallest print could be read easily at a distance of two hundred yards from the flame, which is produced by the action of compressed air on a film of waste oil. All other rival lights were very ignominiously eclipsed by its superior brilliancy. The Forth Bridge works are being carried on at night with the aid of Lucigen. It has been adopted by Sir Joseph Whitworth and many other great contractors, and for purely outdoor purposes it seems to have no rival among the existing competing illuminants. Any one who will exercise his ingenuity in endeavoring to compete with the gas monopolists deserves encouragement.

Among the Churches.

Mr. Moody, the famous evangelist, has accepted an invitation to go to Montreal, and will begin a series of meetings there on the 2nd of October.

Lady Henry Somerset has created a considerable sensation in Worcestershire with her "Gospel Tent" and peripatetic preaching. Her ladyship's oratorical powers are said to be of a high order, and her temperance discourses almost rival in eloquence the Primrose League oratory of Lady Jersey and Miss Nevill.

The Bonapartists do their kicking with manifest toes.

Col. Hughes-Hallett intimates that he will not resign his seat in Parliament in consequence of the publications concerning his relations with Miss Selwyn.

Reports have been received from Malaga stating that there has been a great earthquake there. It caused a panic among the inhabitants, but did little damage.

THE CHOLERA RAVAGES

On Board the French Steamer Arrived at New York.

A New York despatch says: The French steamer Alesia, Capt. Valliat, of the Fabre Line, which arrived at quarantine on Thursday night from Marseilles and Naples, brings three cabin and 561 steerage passengers. On her arrival at quarantine four cases of Asiatic cholera were found among the passengers in the steerage. Eight persons died during the voyage to this port. On Sept. 12th Luigi Maria, a steerage passenger, aged 23 years, was taken sick and died on the 15th. Paul Antonio Balkyoria, another steerage passenger, aged 38, was taken sick and died on the same date. Jean Lenivolni, a sailor, aged 40, died the following day in less than twenty-four hours from the time he was taken down with the disease. On the 17th Jean Somma, a sailor, aged 30, was taken sick. He died on the 19th. Serafin de Lis, a steerage passenger, died on the 20th. Anna Nellridge, a steerage passenger, aged 47, died on the 21st. Francisco Mattee, aged 41, was taken sick before coming on board and died on the 22nd, probably of bronchitis. Maria Antonio Sela Veno, aged 59, was also ailing at the time of coming on board and died on the 22nd, though without the symptoms of cholera. All of the above were buried at sea. The Alesia is now in the lower bay. Her sick passengers will be transferred to the Swinburne Island hospital. All the remaining passengers will be transferred to Hoffman Island for observation. The ship will remain in the lower bay until she has been thoroughly fumigated and cleaned. The passengers of the Alesia will be kept in quarantine at least eight days.

Dr. Smith, the health officer, made a careful examination of all the passengers and found four who had escaped notice of the ship's surgeon also sick with the disease. Three of these four will probably die before morning, while the four reported by the ship's doctor will probably recover. The eight sick persons, two women and six men, were transferred to the Quarantine Hospital at Swinburne Island. The balance of the passengers was landed at Hoffman Island. They will be held there until all danger of infection has passed.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Gladstone Rebukes a "Unionist"—Evidence at O'Brien's Trial.

A London cable says: Mr. Gladstone has written in regard to the assertion of Robert Bannatyne Findlay (Liberal Unionist) that he (Gladstone) had apologised for boycotting, and that he was under Parnellite subjection. Gladstone says: "I am a little surprised at the inaccuracy of Mr. Findlay's statements, but much must be allowed for a disappointed politician with a failing cause."

Lord Randolph Churchill, speaking at Whitby to-day, said: "The present Parliament is fairly democratic and is therefore strong. If it were otherwise it would be unable to grapple firmly with the National League. The obstruction encountered during the session was due to Mr. Gladstone acting as leader of the Parnellites."

A Cork cable says: When the case of O'Brien was opened several policemen were called as witnesses for the Government. They testified from memory as to O'Brien's language, which they asserted tended to incite his listeners to violence. During the hearing of this evidence a procession, armed with sticks and headed by a waggon carrying a band, marched into town from the country. The Hussars stopped the waggon, but allowed the other part of the procession to proceed. The procession took up a position close to the court-room, but order was observed.

Constable Foley admitted that the notes he made of what Mr. O'Brien said in his speech were made the next morning and from memory. The head constable told him to write the report. He was not asked to produce the notes for many days after. He could not swear that O'Brien spoke in the order in which the words appeared in the notes.

FOURTEEN DOLLARS FOR A KISS.

It Came High and Mr. Bross Did Not Want It.

A New York report says: James Bross, a sturdy, although aged, citizen of New London, came to this city to see the sights last Sunday. While wandering along Cherry street late that evening he noticed a crowd of blithesome girls laughing and chatting on a corner. While he was passing the merry group he was most astonished by suddenly finding a pair of arms about his neck. At the same time a silvery voice exclaimed:

"Oh, you de r, old rling, give me a kiss."

Mr. Bross had never been greeted in that way in New London.

"Go 'way, go 'way, you bold girl," cried he. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Oh, beg pardon," said the girl who had stolen a kiss from the aged New Londoner. "I mistook you for my father."

Mr. Bross passed on, laughing over the joke until he stepped into a store to buy a cigar, when he was astounded to find that $14, which he had in his vest pocket, was gone.

He found a policeman, who arrested Annie Clark, a black-eyed maiden, whom Bross identified as the girl who had kissed him. Justice Kilbreth, in the Tombs Police Court, held Annie in $1,000 for trial.

Some Dangerous Jumping.

At Syracuse, N.Y., telegram says: Prof Baldwin, of parachute fame, went up in a balloon from the Onondaga county fair grounds here this afternoon in the presence of 30,000 people, and when at an altitude of a mile jumped from the air ship, and seven minutes later landed safely about three miles from the starting point. His next leap from the clouds will be made at Quincy, Ill. To-day his parachute oscillated frightfully, and this evening he said that another experience of the same kind would drive him out of the business. He received $1,300 for performing the feat here.

A Momentous Question Unanswered Yet.

Gov. Richardson, of South Carolina, stopped at Washington on his way home from Philadelphia. He had never visited the capital before. He speaks highly of the hospitality of Philadelphia, but says that he was constantly greeted with this question: "What did the Governor of North Carolina say to you just now?" Wherever he went he was annoyed by this significant inquiry, until in despair he seriously thought of buying a chestnut bell.

—Dame Fashion has decreed that the ladies' hats for fall and winter wear shall be lower—not in price, but in altitude. Some of the latest importations, not yet placed on public view, will go quite to the other extreme from those in vogue last winter and will fit quite snugly to the head.

Miss Phelps has a new "gate" story which bids fair to attract no less attention than "The Gates Ajar" and "Beyond the Gates." It is entitled "The Gates Between," and relates the possible experience of a hard and selfish nature in the life after death.

George Westinghouse, jun., inventor of the air brake, is worth $9,000,000. This is, perhaps, the largest fortune ever made out of wind, says the Atlanta *Constitution*.

A resurvey of the Godwin Sands, off the Kentish coast, is just being completed by the Admiralty. The new series of charts will be shortly issued. Little change is noted in the position and dangerous character of the Sands during the past twenty years.

EUROPEAN ALLIANCES.

Germany Anxious to Ally Herself with Italy—Russia Sulking Alone.

A London cable says: The uneasiness and uncertainty of the European aspect felt here are much aggravated by the abandonment of the proposed meeting of the Czar and Emperor William at Stettin. The triple alliance is now openly dead, and the Kalnoky and Bismarck meeting emphasizes its demise. The two Chancellors have substituted Italy for Russia, and British military officers who know the perfection of the Italian army regard Italy as no mean ally. But Russia is now playing a hand entirely her own. The Czar, who manages his own foreign policy, evidently wants to keep free from all entangling alliances. The contempt poured upon the French Republic by the Russian press, notably by the Moscow *Gazette*, since M. Katkoff's death, and the Czar's well-known dislike of the men who now rule France, indicate no present arrangement with the Paris Government; but every day makes clearer that when what Prince Bismarck calls the "inevitable" war between France and Germany breaks out, the Germans will have to count upon Russia as a passive if not as an active foe. Private letters from Berlin declare the existence of almost feverish anxiety in high places to be ready to strike, sharp and strong, against any future combination of Russia and France, and to secure Italy as an ally for the defence of Austrian territory against Russian aggression. It is the belief of the British Foreign Office that Italy is already committed to that responsibility, but this is not generally accepted. The Cologne *Gazette* professes to describe German feeling without friendship and without enmity. France is naturally delighted that the Czar refrains from meeting his Imperial relatives.

WITH BARBARA FRIETCHIE'S SPIRIT,

Mrs. Hulbert, 90 Years Old, Tears Down a Rebel Flag.

A Detroit despatch says: Detroit has a venerable and worthy patriot, with the Barbara Frietchie spirit, in the person of Mrs. Hulbert, of Third avenue, who is nearly 90 years old. Mrs. Hulbert sent four sons to the war, all of whom acquitted themselves with credit, and one laid down his life on the field of battle. The mother is imbued with strong loyalty to the flag. During the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee in Detroit last week a handsome American flag floated from the roof of the Hulbert residence; but one of the grandchildren, in a spirit of mischief, tacked a captured rebel signal flag to the staff above the Stars and Stripes. Mrs. Hulbert saw it, and was indignant. She kept her own counsel, however, and when an opportunity presented she went to the attic and climbed by a rickety ladder to the roof, and thence reached the rebel signal by means of steps, and tore it from the staff. She has hidden the flag, and, in reply to all inquiries, says: "You will find that flag when I'm dead—not till then." Mrs. Hulbert is a sister of the late Henry Schoolcraft, the Indian historian.

The Canadian Northwest.

The injunction against the R. R. V. R. filed by the Dominion Government come up in the courts to-morrow, but will probably be enlarged for a week.

The Hudson Bay Railway will extend their line five miles to St. Laurent settlement, and a weekly train will be run to that point. It is thought quite a large business can be done in carrying wood to the city.

The first shipment of rails arrived here yesterday and went through to Morris. The real hitch has arisen through the Province not being able to put up the amount of freight due the C. P. R. on the rails. There is a large amount due for freight, and until that is paid the rails will not be released by the C. P. R.

The first shipment of cattle ever made from the Western ranches to the Eastern Canadian market will pass through the city in a few days, as it is being loaded at Calgary now. The shipment consists of forty-five cars, embracing about 900 head. They will be shipped to Montreal and from that port re-shipped to Liverpool.

J. H. Sproule, contractor, and a staff of surveyors went to Brandon to-day to begin the construction of the Northwest Central. He stated that he was going to put a large force of men to work immediately to work on the first fifty miles of the Central, beginning at Brandon, and the work will be prosecuted vigorously, with a view to finishing that distance this fall.

The surveyors commenced work at Brandon this morning on the Northwest Central Railway, and say that fifty miles will be in operation by Christmas. People are still dubious, and appear to think the news too good to be true, that work is at last to be proceeded with.

The Port Arthur, Duluth & Western road, upon which work has just been started, was formerly known as "The Thunder Bay Colonization road." The route is from Port Arthur southwesterly through the townships of McIntyre and Oliver, crossing the Canadian Pacific about two miles east of Murillo, thence to the Kaministiquia River, crossing that near the junction of the Whitefish, following the valley of that stream and by way of Beaver, Rabbit, Porcupine and Silver Mountain mines to the north of Whitefish Lake, thence north of the Arrow Lake chain to the international boundary at Gunflint Lake, on the Pigeon River system of water stretches. The present portion of the line, which it is intended to build from Port Arthur to the boundary, is about 86 miles in length.

Rev. D. M. Gordon, pastor of Knox Church, has received a call to the Presbyterian Church in Halifax. His health has not been good for some time past, and it is thought he may accept it.

The Galt coal mine is now working night and day, and turning out 400 tons of coal every twenty-four hours.

The petition against the return of W. B. Scarth as member for Winnipeg came up in court to-day. The case was enlarged until next Wednesday. The cross petition comes up on October 8th.

This morning Senator Sanford, of Hamilton arrived in the city accompanied by the Indian prince. The latter received a cablegram which necessitates his immediate return home. He will join Mr. Sanford in some of that gentleman's Northwest investments.

While Mrs. Cleveland was at the Hotel Lafayette, Philadelphia, she left the building by the back way one morning in order to avoid the curious crowd in front of the hotel. She was obliged to go through the store-room and kitchen, climb over boxes of soap, barrels of sugar and packages and bundles of all kinds. She was very agile and graceful, however, and seemed to enjoy the unwonted experience.

Youngstown (Ohio) *Telegram*: "Just think of it! Cider, doughnuts, rambo apples, euchre or sevenup, and a rip-roaring fire, and sitting alongside your best bright-eyed girl! The good old winter nights are coming, boys, when a slice of below zero is worth a cycle of July."

—"Is there anything more dreadful than dyspepsia, doctor?" asked Mr. Brambread. "There is," interrupted Mrs. Brambread. "What is it, then?" inquired the doctor. "The man who has it," said Mr. B.

O. W. Mathewson, of DeKalb, Ill., has a tame Maltese rabbit which will fight most anything from a mouse up to an elephant. It recently had a bone to pick with a hound. Waiting until the hound was wrapped in slumber, it quietly approached, jumped on the hound's back and made the fur fly in a manner which was a caution to rabbits.

ARTEMUS WARD.

One of His Droll Letters Published for the First Time.

The following letter from Artemus Ward to a little Elmira girl, and recently published for the first time, is in the possession of an Elmira (N. Y.) gentleman.

SALEM, Mass., June 18, 1864.—My Dear Amelia: I cannot tell you how much I miss you.

It seems as though I had lost all my relatives, including my grandmother and the cooking stove.

Why didn't I put you in a bottle and bring you down here with me? But I am always forgetting something. The other day I went off and forgot my aunt Sarah, and she's a good deal bigger than you are. Mr. Ramsay is also a very forgetful man. He frequently goes off and forgets his washerwoman. Mr. Ramsay is a very fine looking man. He reminds me of Mr. Green, the Malden murderer. When Mr. Ramsay goes to the penitentiary, which will be very soon, we must send him doughnuts, magazines and other literary documents. Mr. Ramsey can read print very well.

I like you very much. I should like you just as well if you were 12 years older. I am very singular about some things.

You spoke to me about a boy who is my rival. I should feel very sorry to kill that boy, but he may drive me to it. I am in hopes that he will take himself into a premature tomb—that he will choke himself with a large slice of pudding; but if he does neither I shall feel forced to load him with chains and read all my lectures to him. That will finish him. His boots may remain, but the rest will have perished miserably long ere I get through!

You must be a good little girl and always mind your mother. Never let your excellent mother feel sorry that she is acquainted with you. If it hadn't been for her you might have drowned in a soup plate long ago. And if you hadn't ever had any mother you might be a Turkey with the Turkeys. In fact, my dear Amelia, so conduct yourself that even on dark and rainy days the bright sun may shine wherever you are, and that the stars (which are next to the sun in brightness) may never flash so brightly but that you can always look steadily and hopefully toward them. Faithfully your friend,

A. WARD.

The Provincial Prize Takers.

The annual meeting of the Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario was held in Ottawa yesterday. The report on the prize farm competition in Group No. 1 awarded prizes as follows: Gold medal to John Fothergill, Burlington, County of Halton; first silver medal, Jos. K. McMichael, Waterford, Norfolk; second silver medal, C. Barker, Paris Station, Brant; bronze medals to each of the following: J. E. Brethour, Burford, Brant; R. Trinder, Simcoe; John R. Martin, Cayuga; J. C. Shaw, Woodburn, Wentworth; D. H. Horton, North Pelham, Monk; G. Barre, Waterloo.

The Education Committee reported that eight candidates, five second class and three third class, took the examinations in agriculture, and the following six certificates were granted: Second class, F. J. Sleightholm, Brampton; C. R. Stevenson, Fingal; J. Bowman, Mount Forest; M. C. Egan, Courtwright, and J. F. Bridgman, Smithville. John G. Tukster, Capetown, received a second class certificate.

The committee appointed to award prizes to essays on the construction of farm buildings reported the first prize to Thos. Shaw, of this city, and the second to D. McPherson. John Kay was commended and awarded a third prize.

Shoemakers' Secrets.

An old shoemaker tells the St. Louis *Globe Democrat* of a trick or two in shoemaking which he learned when he was a boy, which appears to be still hidden mysteries to a lot of the fashionable shoemakers. One of these concerns not only the appearance of the shoe but the comfort of the wearer. How many times do you see men's big toes rising in high relief impressions above the surface of the upper? Naturally you feel that the wearer of such a shoe must suffer from the pressure on his big toe, and he does; if not immediately, at some time in the future. The whole difficulty can be obviated by providing a depression in the sole of the shoe into which the toe will fit. This depression is obtained by fastening a piece on the last and beating the sole around it until it is moulded into it. When the toe is thus cared for there will be no ingrowing toe-nails and no unsightly protrusions of the upper. Another thing that may be interesting to shoe wearers and shoemakers is this: A blistered or sore heel caused by a new shoe may be relieved by taking a small piece of common newspaper, crushing it in the hand and placing it under the ailing heel. The bit of paper has the effect of a "lift," and forcing the foot forward in the shoe leaves the heel entirely free from the counter.

The New Universal Language.

The latest appearance of the question of Thou vs. You is in the Volapuk Congress held last month in Munich. In Volapuk all the pronouns begin with o and form the following series:

Singular.	Plural.
1. Ob—I.	1. Obs—we.
2. Ol—thou.	2. Ols—you.
3. Om—he.	3. Oms } they.
Ol—she.	Ofs }
Os—it.	

Indefinite.
On—one, everybody.

Besides these, Father Schleyer gave in his grammar a form of politeness, "ons," but hoped that Volapukists would address each other by the more brotherly "ol." The Germans were the only ones who seemed to think it necessary to have a form of courtesy, and the Volapuk periodicals have had a lively but good natured discussion of the matter. But, although the Munich Congress had a larger number of Germans than of any other nationality present, yet it was resolved, after a warm debate, that the word "ons" no longer exists in Volapuk, and all Volapukists must employ "ol" in the singular and "ols" in the plural. Thus the knell of feudalism has sounded!—*Home Journal*.

No Money in Wheat.

A London cable says: Lord Randolph Churchill, addressing a meeting of farmers at York, said the present low prices in wheat were ruinous to the farmer. As a politician he had not a grain of comfort to offer them. The British farmer growing wheat, he said, did not seem to know when he was beaten. Lord Churchill said he foresaw nothing that was likely to cause a rise in the price of wheat sufficient to cause a profit to the grower. The foreign imports were illimitable, not from America only, but from other sources. The farmers of England should realize thoroughly that India is a tremendous granary, and will continue to pour into the English market increasing quantities of wheat. This radical change in the conditions of farming should prepare all persons interested in agriculture to adapt themselves to changes.

Mutilated While Coupling Cars.

A Barrie despatch says: Harvey Sizer, a young man in the employment of the Northern & Northwestern Railway as head brakesman in the Barrie and Allandale yards, was knocked down and run over while coupling cars at Barrie yesterday morning. Two cars passed over his leg below the knee, crushing the bone so badly that amputation was necessary. He is doing as well as can be expected.

The largest duty ever paid at the Boston custom-house was that of $98,993, paid on Saturday by a Boston merchant for a sugar entry.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

The Part Love Played in an Albany Merchant's Life.

Thirty-five years ago Mr. Barrington Lodge, of this city, was a resident of St. John's, Nfld. Another resident of the same city was Miss Christine Graham, a belle in society. Foremost among her suitors were Mr. Lodge and Mr. Strachan. The pretty Chrissie seemed to favor Lodge, but he was poor. Realizing that he could not furnish the young lady with a home befitting her station he did not press his suit, and the result was that Miss Chrissie was married to Mr. Strachan. Mr. Lodge emigrated to this city and started in the knit-goods business as a clerk. He soon became a member of the firm of Lodge, Sheldon & Co. Although he still held in remembrance his early love he deemed her lost to him, and some years ago married Anna Scott, and established himself in a handsome residence on Hill Place. Their domestic happiness was unmarred until the death of his wife, two years ago. Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Strachan had removed to Ballarat, Australia, where Mr. Strachan engaged in business. He accumulated a large fortune and died a few years ago. About a year ago Mrs. Strachan learned from her brother in Newfoundland where Mr. Lodge was located, and that he was alone in the world. The old love had not yet died out in her heart. She wrote to him suggesting that if the recollection of the past still warmed his heart she would like to hear from him. He answered the letter and a correspondence ensued, in the course of which he elicited an expression of her desire to come on and see him and marry him. He wrote back that if she was ready to accept the old man she could come on and he would meet her at Buffalo. She did not hesitate, but arranging her affairs, started on July 1st on the journey of 10,000 miles. She came by the way of Auckland, New Zealand, Sydney and the Sandwich Islands to San Francisco by steamer, and thence by rail to Buffalo, where she arrived on Tuesday and found Mr. Lodge in waiting. He found her changed, it is true. Thirty-five years effect many changes, but it was into a matronly, well-preserved woman, who still retained a generous proportion of the beauty possessed by her in girlhood. In him she found a still active and vigorous man, with clear brown eyes, an erect figure, and the flush of health on his cheek. They were at once married, went to Niagara Falls for a day or two, and then came to Albany to reside in Mr. Logie's elegant residence on Hill Place.—*Albany Journal*.

WILL THE PRINCE COME?

Rumor That the Prince of Wales Will Repeat His Trip of Twenty-seven Years Ago—His Interest in the Dominion.

The London correspondent of the *Globe* cables: Some journals, commenting on the reported intention of the Queen to visit Canada, urge that a royal visit to the Dominion would be of great benefit to the Throne and the Empire. A visit to Canada, however, would necessitate visits to the other colonies, and this would be impossible for the Queen. It is suggested, however, that the Prince of Wales might, with great advantage to the State, endeavor to find an opportunity to visit Canada and the other colonies. I am personally aware that the Prince has long ago taken a keen interest in the progress of the Dominion. He has, at his own request, been supplied with the best available maps of the Dominion, photos of Canadian scenery and other printed information, and, did State exigencies permit, would gladly undertake an intercolonial tour. Doubt, however, is expressed whether it would be possible for him to do so.

An American Statesman on Newspaper Men.

Hon. Carl Schurz, at Pittsburg, Pa., recently spoke about newspaper men in America as follows: "You hear of the people, from one end of this country to the other, growling at the newspaper reporters, and I want you to publish what I tell you now. The newspaper reporters of the country should be respected. Throughout my whole public career, and since that time, I have never changed my mind in regard to them. They are the guardians of truth and personal liberty. They protect every citizen, and I have to see the first case where a newspaper man wilfully attempted to deprive any man of his rights. I will never be satisfied till I see newspaper men raised entirely on a level with, if not above, the other professions, for they deserve the greatest consideration."

The Troubles in Ireland.

A Mitchellstown despatch states that Dillon and Harrington have given pledges that no public political meetings shall be held in Mitchellstown during the present trial.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has issued an appeal for funds to defend and sustain the large number of political prisoners it is expected will soon be in jail under the Coercion Act.

The weekly Nationalist papers throughout Ireland publish the usual reports of the proceedings of the various local branches of the League, despite the fact that under the terms of the new Crimes Act the editors are liable to imprisonment for publishing the reports, which teem with violent denunciations of the Government.

True Love Running Smoothly.

She—Do you remember that lovely moonlight ride we had at Newport last summer, Charley, behind that cute little donkey?

He (with tender reproach)—Do I remember it, love? As if I could ever forget it!

She—You are nice to say so Charley; and do you know, dear, I never see a donkey without thinking of you.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Heading Her Off.

Wife (at breakfast)—"I want to do some shopping to-day, dear, if the weather is favorable. What are the 'probabilities'?"

Husband (consulting his paper)—"Rain, hail, thunder and lightning."—*Puck.*

—Mrs. Woodworth, the faith cure evangelist, says doomsday is only four years distant. She has dreamed that the world will come to an end on September 1st, 1891, and just before its extinction she will be enabled to convert Ingersoll to Christianity. Mrs. Woodworth is at present conducting a revival at Decatur, Ill.

After the execution of the murderer Pranzini at Paris, a certain police official obtained a portion of the murderer's skin from an attendant at the medical school and had it converted into a couple of purses, which he presented, one each, to MM. Taylor and Goran, other police officials, as souvenirs. The facts leaking out the latter delivered the purses to the Procurator-General, who dismissed all concerned in the matter.

—"To what do you attribute the curative properties of your spring?" asked a visitor at a health resort. "Well," answered the proprietor thoughtfully, "I guess the advertising I've done has had something to do with it."

—The Town Council of Niagara Falls, Ont., voted recently in favor of waterworks upon the Holly system. It is now discovered that the by-law voted upon has no legal value, owing to the fact that it was not advertised a sufficient length of time. A new by-law is to be submitted.

—"The seats at the circus get narrower every year," remarked a young lady in a horse car the other evening, in the hearing of a Buffalo *Courier* reporter. "When I was told where to sit down there was not a sign of a seat anywhere, only the laps of two gentlemen." "Did you sit down?" "Why, of course," and there was a lapse in the conversation.

SCENES IN A NILE CITY.

The Crowds of Screaming Arabs Which Besiege the Traveller.

A scene on the Nile is thus described by a writer in *Scribner's Magazine*: Girls come bearing upon their heads and arms all sorts of articles for sale—eggs, cauliflower, oranges, buffalo milk, lettuce, lentils, living fowls, and what not—such as are stored in abundance upon the deck. Even water is offered for sale. But the crowd which has gathered is far more interesting than their merchandise. The gang-plank is pushed out and you reach the shore. A rush is at once made by the donkey-boys for the traveller, and not until the castigating bamboo of the learned dragoman has been applied to their bare, brown Arab shoulders can the anxious searcher for experience be started up the quay on donkey-back for a "preliminary drive." The town is not yet all awake. Here and there a watchman is found sleeping on his wicker bed in the street or on the portico of a house or bazaar. Farther on groups of early risers are found squatted before a tiny charcoal fire, where they "pool" for breakfast and discuss a dozen dates or a few pumpkin seeds while they watch and wait for the music of the coffee-pot. Even yet it is very quiet. The donkey-boy follows on behind, rather whispering his "oye-pah" than speaking it to his unwilling motor. Occasionally he drops a cabalistic word into the long ears which has the effect of increasing the donkey's speed. "Gehenna" is said to be that awful word. It always seems to be a surprise to the animal, at least, and sometimes causes him to lower his haunches and creep entirely away from his rider. Sorrow and repentance are sure to follow such an occurrence. Now a swirling sound is heard in the air. Your donkey-boy pushes you with your donkey to one side. A lad clothed in white comes running toward you shouting to you to "Get out of the way. Look out for your ears, your eyes, your neck, for my master is coming." Then a white ass appears bearing the sheik of the town. This dignitary, hearing of your arrival, is hastening to the quay to collect his fee for the privilege of driving a stake into his mud. A return to the dahabeeh reveals a swarm of natives, awaiting all on the same mission as that of the sheik. The case is a hopeless one, seemingly, for there is more business than you can attend to and keep faith with the spirit under which the journey was undertaken. Your only salvation is in reciprocity. Hat in hand and with heart-rending voice, therefore, beg backsheesh yourself if you would drive the enemy from you long enough to escape to your deck.

Fresh News Notes.

The lobster fisheries commission have concluded their inquiries and are preparing a confidential report for the information of the Government.

Bradstreet's reports a total of 165 failures throughout the country during the week ending September 23rd, against 168 for the week previous. Twenty of the number were in Canada, four less than the preceding week.

Judgment was given in the Court of Appeal in Montreal yesterday in the celebrated case of Rev. Father Paradis against Gilmour & Co., maintaining the decision given by Judge Wurtele at Aylmer in favor of Father Paradis and the settlers in whose behalf the reverend gentleman was acting.

The assessed value of the property of New York is a fraction below the assessed values of the twelve States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. But these Southern States are gaining rapidly. They show an increase in the past seven years of $900,007,041.

Hon. E. B. Washburne is lying in a precarious condition, suffering from congestion of the brain, at his son's home in Chicago. Mr. Washburne was American Ambassador to France at the time of the Franco-Prussian war, and was the only foreign diplomat who stayed in Paris during the siege. He was Secretary of State in General Grant's first Cabinet.

Sir Arthur Blackwood, who returned to Montreal yesterday after a tour over the Canadian Pacific Railway to the Pacific coast, states that in his opinion the C.P.R. route for the mail service to Japan and China would save little in point of time over the Suez Canal route, its advantages being national rather than postal, but admitted that it would be of the utmost value as an alternative route in case of war or European complications.

In the course of the argument of Mr. Hogg, counsel for the Crown in the celebrated Ayer customs case, he yesterday made the startling claim that the Crown might go back twenty years in imposing additional duties and penalties upon the Ayers. The Chief Justice emphatically denounced such a course as iniquitous, and said he would immediately adjourn the case if such a right were asserted for the Crown, but as Mr. Hogg did not press the point the argument proceeded, and was not concluded when the court rose.

A farmer named Campbell is missing from Durham, Grey County, and is supposed to have lost his life in the ferry collision on Toronto Bay.

Owing to the schooner Pathfinder not returning from Behring's Sea in time, the expedition to investigate the fishing grounds at Vancouver and Charlotte Islands has been postponed till next year. An additional appropriation for the purpose will be asked for next session.

The Imperial Government having recently informed the Dominion Government that it cannot undertake the cost of a special survey for the proposed trans-Pacific cable between British Columbia and New Zealand and Australia, it is proposed that Canada should take the initiative in proposing the making of a survey to the other colonies interested, her proportion being the loan of a vessel.

An Alleged Absconsion.

The latest absconsion of prominence in the Western district is reported by the London *Free Press* from Strathroy, in the person of Mr. L. R. Richardson, the well-known cheese dealer, whose absence from his usual business haunts since Thursday week has occasioned considerable talk in commercial and other circles. Mr. Richardson was a prominent operator on the London, Ingersoll and Woodstock cheese markets, and in his adopted town was recognized as an energetic, pushing man. He was an unsuccessful opponent, in the Conservative interest, of Mr. John Watterworth for the representation of West Middlesex in the Ontario Legislature several years since, and took an active interest in party politics.

The Debt Had Been Standing a Year.

A long-suffering tradesman sent his little reminder as follows:

"Dear Sir:

"Your little account has been standing now over a year. Please send a cheque and oblige."

Hardened debtor replies:

"Dear Sir:

"If that little account is tired of standing, let it sit down. Yours."

The Long and Short of It.

"Do you know," said a dignified-looking man, "that I never tasted whiskey?"

"No," was the reply. "I know lots of fellers that gulp it down quick that way, but somehow I could always get more enjoyment out of it by lettin' it go slow, unless it's a clear pizen."—*Washington Critic.*

—Hotel clerk (to guest)—Your bill is one dollar and a half, sir. And how did you find trade in town? Guest—Trade? I'm no drummer. I'm a gentleman, and am travelling for pleasure. Hotel clerk (contritely)—I beg your pardon, sir. Two dollars, please."

CURRENT TOPIC

THE Boston *Transcript* tells of the chaplain of a Maine Legislature who, when the body adjourned, repeated these lines, with great emphasis on the final one:

Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee has come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

SOME weeks ago Dr. Ralph St. John Perry, a medical missionary in Africa, returned home to Indianapolis, bringing with him a 10-year-old prince, with the intention of educating him. The little fellow has shown such an aversion to school and developed such a violent case of homesickness that he will be returned home at the first opportunity. He cannot be coaxed to associate with colored youths, regarding them with even more aversion than he does the whites.

WHEN Chang Yen Hoon, the Chinese Minister, reached Philadelphia from Washington a few days ago he was greeted by a crowd of sight-seers at the station. He is a man of medium size and portly figure. He was dressed in a rich silken robe and wore Chinese shoes. On the front of his turban gleamed a great diamond pin. He smoked a cigarette calmly and gazed in a dignified and rather disdainful way on the assembled crowd.

AT the last session of the German Reichstag there was a curious instance of absent-mindedness. Herr Wichmann was calling the roll of members, when, upon reading out his own name, he naturally received no response. He called the name the second time in a louder tone, and finally roared it out like a healthy-lunged bull. At this juncture his colleagues broke out into such hearty laughter that the truth dawned upon him and he joined in the general hilarity.

"IT is one of the essentials of literary success in England that a writer should never go into political life," writes Max Eliot in the Boston *Herald*. "I was informed that Justin McCarthy had made so many noble sacrifices for the country so near his heart that his partizanship has already cost him dearly in cutting off the sale of his purely literary works, says my well-informed friend, and it has also deprived him of some of his journalistic income. All of which demonstrates the fact that he is not politic, although he is a politician."

FOOTWEAR is cheap. Never were boots and shoes more easily procurable than at the present moment. The improvements in shoe-building material of late years explain the cheapness. A proprietor of a Portland, Me., shoe house said to a reporter a few days ago: "It doesn't take long to make a pair of ladies' shoes. Some time ago a gentleman and his wife walked into our factory, and in just one hour and thirty-three minutes the lady left the house wearing a pair of fine shoes which were made for her from the stock while she was in the factory. These shoes were made on a single set of machinery and passed through the hands of the different operatives at their machines. By running a double set of machinery and crowding the machines our crew of 100 men make 600 pairs of shoes in a day, or one pair of shoes per minute. This is six pairs of shoes to a man."

TWENTY women at the New York Custom House now inspect women's baggage brought from abroad. These searchers are ladies of character—such, for instance, as a widowed sister of ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling, she being one of the twenty. Mrs. Martien, a Cincinnati dressmaker, was put through the needle's