## THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

**Attorney-General Webster's Prolix Speechifying—League Bank Books Must be Produced.**

A last (Wednesday) evening's London cable gives the continuation of the report of the Parnell Commission as follows: The Attorney-General informed the Court that he other side still continue to ignore the order for the production of the League's bank books.

Justice Hannen intimated that if the refusal to produce the books was final, the court would have recourse to its powers to compel their production.

Attorney-General Webster then continued the presentation of the *Times'* case, making a further review of the articles on "Parnellism and Crime." He quoted from a letter of Patrick Egan, in which the writer sent £50 for the payment of men who had committed outrages, and said that evidence would be adduced to prove that Mr. Parnell knew that Egan had supplied Sheridan and Boyton with funds to enable them to promote outrages. He would not suggest that Mr. Parnell knew the particular individuals who were to be attacked, but he did know that outrages were a part of the League system. Prior to the Phœnix Park murder, Mr. Parnell neither did nor said anything in condemnation of the crimes committed by members of the League. When Mr. Parnell appeared in the witness box he would ask him what he had ever done to put down acts of violence before May 1st, 1882, the month in which the Phœnix Park murders occurred. The issue (after the murders) of the manifesto reprobating them, signed by Parnell, Dillon and Davitt, was only done under necessity. It would be proved by Capt. O'Shea that Mr. Parnell objected to signing the manifesto, and that he signed it finally with reluctance. Capt. O'Shea acted as a medium in the negotiations with Mr. Parnell for the suppression of outrages. When the question arose regarding Mr. Parnell's control of his comrades, Mr. Parnell declared that there were some men who must be let out of prison, and he named Brennan, the late Secretary of the League, as one of those who must either be kept out of Ireland or in prison. The court, said the Attorney-General, could draw its own conclusion as to what Mr. Parnell knew of Brennan's connection with crimes. Mr. Parnell, continued the Attorney-General, also advised that Sheridan and Boyton be allowed to return to Ireland, as they could control those who were engaged in the commission of crime. All this showed that Mr. Parnell had a thorough knowledge of the sources of violence. The Attorney-General further accused Mr. Parnell of having criminal knowledge regarding the use of vast funds by the League for criminal purposes. Accounts published by the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* gave the receipts of the Land League from October, 1879, to October, 1881, as £144,890. Only £44,877 of this sum was accounted for. How was the remaining £100,000 applied? Did Mr. Parnell know the uses to which this large sum was devoted? Was it so expended that its distributors did not dare to give an open statement? If the League was a constitutional body, why should its books be removed to London, there to disappear? Some items of account could be traced which disclosed Mr. Parnell's relations with murderous associations. For instance, a cheque for £100 sent to Byrne and one for £35 sent to Quinn.

The Attorney-General was then proceeding to expand upon the support received by the Parnellites from the *Irish World*, when the court adjourned for the day. The Attorney-General's exhaustive method of presenting his case is patiently submitted to by the court, the judges having determined, in accordance with usage, to permit counsel in their opening addresses to follow their own line. Public interest in the case has begun to wane under the influence of the Attorney-General's prolix exposition. A general impression is growing that the *Times'* case is weaker even than its enemies imagined, and that the task confided to the Attorney-General is beyond his powers. Should he continue at his present speed, another week will not see the end of his speech. To-day he brought his story of the League's misdoings only up to 1882. The lack of concern shown by the public disappoints the newspapers, which had made unusual preparations for reporting the proceedings and for increased circulation. The sale of evening papers is entirely unaffected by the trial.

A good deal of the documentary evidence upon which Webster's brief is based was obtained, it appears, from a certain Land League clerk. If Webster's hints may be trusted this man will be put into the witness box to prove that the Central Executive Committee of the Land League actually paid money for the commission of outrages. A more important promise made, however, in somewhat vague terms, was that the *Times* would name the persons who supplied the forged Parnell letters and specify the sums paid for them.

Labouchere says: There is a good deal of discussion as to the reason for the appearance of Sir Richard Webster and Sir Henry James as counsel for the *Times*, after the persistent statements that they had withdrawn from the case. Some hold that they have been induced against their own wishes to appear because the *Times'* case is so weak that they could not be spared. Others hold that they had themselves insisted on appearing, notwithstanding the advice of the Government, feeling that they were not at liberty to sacrifice their client.

Sir James Hannen remarked early in the week that the Attorney General entered upon the case as he thought fit and was responsible if he made a mistake, and he declined to check him. But as soon as evidence is offered with reference to the proceedings of the League the Court will be called on to rule definitely whether it is or is not admissible. It will be seen, therefore, almost at once whether the judges intend to narrow the inquiry to acts and words of the defendants themselves, or whether they will allow the Attorney-General to prove his whole case.

It is stated that Mr. Parnell intends to admit the statement of Capt. O'Shea, that he at first refused to sign the manifesto condemning the acts of the Phœnix Park murderers, explaining that he did so because he considered the House of Commons the proper place to make a solemn protest against such deeds. Mr. Davitt is in Ireland collecting evidence to rebut the statements of Attorney-General Webster, and especially to correct the reports of the speeches and the affidavits of the witnesses who may appear before the commission hereafter.

Messrs. Strachan and Balfour, Mr. Parnell's counsel, moved that the closure of the record of proof be allowed.

Mr. Murray, counsel for the *Times*, moved that the question of jurisdiction in this case be sent for determination to the procedure roll. The prosecution had made many alterations in their complaint. They had deleted all reference to the statement that Mr. Parnell had supplied Byrne with money to enable him to escape justice, and it was no longer alleged that the statement was false, untrue and malicious.

The Judge thereupon said this left the record with only one question.

Mr. Murray said he wanted the question of jurisdiction to go to the procedure roll, because no relevant averment as to jurisdiction had been made. He said that where the defendant's statements were not met the plaintiff made a simple denial. The prosecution had taken no notice of the averments concerning English law.

Mr. Strachan replied that the only question of English law referred to the summons taken out of England. Attorney-General Webster, continued Mr. Strachan, spoke in the O'Donnell trial on the instructions which the *Times* had given him, but the *Times* had editorially adopted the Attorney-General's alleged slanders.

The court then granted the motion of plaintiff's counsel that the record be closed.

Mr. Murray said the only publication averred in the complaint was that copies of the *Times* had been mailed to persons in Scotland. This averment, he contended, was irrelevant. The prosecution, he further said, claimed a right under the Registration Act to certain funds, to which he was clear the Act gave them no right.

The Judge decided to send the case to the procedure roll for a decision on the various points submitted.

The *Times'* record maintains the whole of its charges. It alleges that the action is an attempt on Mr. Parnell's part to avoid a full inquiry by the Parnell Commission, and to limit the issue of the commission's work to the sole question of the genuineness of three letters. The defendants do not rely upon the letters for proof of their statements, which are equally true even if the letters were not signed as purported. On the day before the summons in this case was issued the prosecution secured the issuance from the Court of Queen's Bench of a writ in an action for libel for £5,000. As that action is pending other proceedings with respect to the same matter are by English law barred.

The publication of the Attorney-General statement in the O'Donnell action for a fair report of the proceedings were privileged by English law, therefore no action can lie. The *Times'* article was a fair comment, therefore the defendants should be acquitted. The prosecution's statements are declared to be irrelevant, and insufficient to support an action.

## NOT NEXT OF KIN.

**An Important Decision on the Subject of Bequests to Sweethearts.**

W. D. Welch, a travelling man, insured his life in the Royal Arcanum for $3,000, and made the money payable to his affianced bride, Miss Hettie Parke, now Mrs. Palmer. The Arcanum wrote Miss Parke as the beneficiary, although its by-laws specially limited beneficiaries to next of kin, blood relations or actual dependents, to neither of which class did Miss Parke belong. A year ago Welch was frozen to death in Minnesota, and Miss Parke and his two brothers, Seymour C. Welch and L. C. Welch, claimed the insurance. It was argued for the Welch brothers when suit was brought that the Royal Arcanum, having no power under its by-laws to make Miss Parke the beneficiary, the policy was void, and that they took the insurance money as heirs. For Miss Parke, Miller Case, Judson & Hogan argued that in insuring Welch with the understanding that the money should be paid on his death to his sweetheart the institution contracted a liability, and despite its prohibitory by-laws it was estopped from refusing to carry out its obligation. Judge Shepard decided that under the by-laws and a decision of a court of Massachusetts, Miss Parke was not entitled to the insurance money, and it should go to Welch's brothers. Miss Parke will appeal the case. —*Chicago Herald.*

## PREFERRED DEATH TO MARRIAGE.

**Shocking Suicide of a Girl While the Bridal Party Waited.**

A Richmond (Va.) despatch says: A gay wedding party had assembled at Powhatan Court House to witness the nuptials of Miss Nannie Gordon and Mr. Henry Flippen, both of whom moved in the highest social circles. One o'clock p. m. was the hour appointed for the ceremony, but at the last moment it was announced that the bride had disappeared. Miss Gordon could nowhere be found. The groom and the friends and relatives of the bride were naturally much alarmed. A search was at once instituted, and, the earth being wet and soft, Miss Gordon was tracked from her residence to the bank of the Appomattox River, a distance of two miles and a half. Here all traces of her were lost, and the awful suspicion that she had committed suicide flashed upon the minds of the searching party. The river was then dragged and the body of the young lady was found just fifty yards from the point where her footprints ceased. The groom and the family of the unfortunate girl are overwhelmed with grief. No cause is assigned for the act of self-destruction, which yet remains a profound mystery.

### Latest Scottish News.

Dundee has thirteen swimming clubs.

Rev. William Hamilton, late parochial schoolmaster, Tranent, died lately, aged 81 years.

Rev. J. Adams, Aberdeen, has been elected minister of Inverkeilor Free Church, Forfarshire.

It has been arranged that Councillor Colston is to be the next Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

There died at the manse of Logie-Buchan, Ellon, two weeks ago, the Rev. Andrew Gordon, minister of the parish.

Mr. Robert Air, for 50 years precentor in Queen Anne Street U. P. Church, Dunfermline, died a few days ago, aged 75 years.

At the Unitarian Conference in Glasgow, Rev. H. Williamson, Dundee, said that the Unitarians made very few converts in Scotland now-a-days.

he county ball came off at Hamilton on the 4th October. It was brought to an abrupt close through Colonel Aikman dropping dead between the dances.

There died at No. 13 Grosvenor Crescent, Edinburgh, Scotland, on 11th October, Lady Margaret P. Maconochie Welwood, of Meadow Bank and Garvock, and youngest daughter of the 9th Earl of Stair.

There died recently at West Kilbride, a lady who was the granddaughter of Tam o' Shanter's "ancient trusty drouthy crony" —"Souter Johnnie." She was the widow of David McDowall, and her maiden name was Janet Davidson. Mrs. McDowall had attained the age of 80 years, and was a shrewd and intelligent lady.

There died recently at Peebles an old Scotswoman who had attained the age of 95 years, the last 60 of which were spent in that quiet town. Mrs. Walker was born during the siege of Dunkirk by the Duke of York in 1793, during which her father was killed. Her maiden name was Katherine Maclauchlan, and she married first of all James Cowan, of the Scots Greys, and latterly of the 42nd, and along with him was present at Waterloo after the battle. Upon his death she married James Walker, of the 21st Foot, who died in 1858. For the last few years she stayed with her granddaughter, Mrs. Brunton, in Cross street, Peebles, where she was carefully attended to in her old age, and passed away peacefully to her final rest.

The city of Edinburgh having obtained the sanction of the Dean of Guild Court for the removal of the Canongate Cross from its present site at the southeast corner of the Tolbooth to the one in front of the Churchyard, operations are to be commenced at once. The base on which the Mercat Cross of Edinburgh stood within the precincts of St. Giles' Cathedral from 1869 to 1885, when it was restored by Mr. Gladstone, is to form the pedestal of the column. It is to be placed in the recess at the entrance to the Canongate Parish Church, occupying a position on the west side similar to that filled by the Home Fountain on the east. When mounted on the pedestal the cross will reach a height of over eighteen feet. The cross will thus be rescued from the decay to which it was fast hurrying, and will be preserved within a short distance of its original site as a monument of the bygone glories of the Canongate.

### A New Stomach Pump.

The way to obtain the contents of the stomach is novel, and declared not to be painful. A rubber tube about 1½ yards long, with a velvet eye, is introduced into the patient's mouth, which he is directed to swallow, and the moment he obeys the tube is made to slip down, through the esophagus into the stomach. The operation does not hurt, nor does the tube interfere with the breathing process. When the tube is inserted about a quart of antifermentative fluid is poured into the funnel and finds its way into the patient's stomach. Now by suddenly bringing down the funnel below the level of the stomach the apparatus becomes a syphon and works like it, thereby bringing the contents of the stomach through the tube and ready for analysis. This analysis shows in what way the accessory organs of the stomach are affected, whether the secretion of hydrochloric acid is too abundant or insufficient, or whether it has ceased altogether; whether the action of the pepsin glands is defective; whether there is too much secretion of mucus.—*Lewiston Journal.*

### Latest from Ireland.

Sir Edward Guinness has contributed £500 to the Royal Irish Constabulary Jubilee Pension Fund.

Blaney Balfour, of Townley Hall, has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant of Louth, vice John Foster, deceased.

Lord Lorgan has sold his entire estate in Ireland to his tenantry, merely retaining in his own possession the castle demesne.

The only daughter of Sir Michael Morris, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, has entered the novitiate of the Sisters of Charity at Miltown.

The shareholders of the Ulster Bank have good reason to be satisfied with their property, which has this year paid a dividend of 18 per cent.

The Duke of Leinster has refused the use of the Naas Town Hall for a banquet to be given after the National demonstration which is to be held there.

### Oh, Ask Some Married Man!

Did Walter Scott believe that marriage is a failure? He sang:

O woman, in our hours of ease
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light, quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow
A ministering angel thou!

Is woman a ministering angel only when a witness of the pain and anguish produced by her capricious and variable temper?—*Chicago Herald.*

### Deserves a Bonus.

The wife of a farmer named Dufort, of Masconche, Que., has given birth to her thirtieth child. She has been married twenty-one years.

## A DISGRACEFUL BUSINESS.

**The Bodies of Miss Kenny and Mr. Smith Found in the Dissecting Room of the Royal Medical College—An Exciting Time.**

A last (Sunday) night's Kingston despatch says: Ever since the bodies of Caleb Smith and Miss Kenny were stolen from Pine Grove vault, in Pittsburg, their friends have been persistently searching for them. They were prepared to use any amount of money to secure the restoration of the bodies, no matter how mutilated they were. It was generally believed that the robbery had been committed by students of the Royal Medical College, and consequently the police were engaged to investigate the case. During the past week from two to ten persons have been daily searching the institution, but not until Saturday morning were they at all successful. Then they found one body on the dissecting table. It was badly disfigured, but not so greatly but what friends positively identified it as the remains of the late Caleb Smith. There was much bluffing and many declarations that a mistake had been made, but the friends were positive, and an officer remained in the college guarding the body until arrangements could be made for the removal. The students in the meantime made many threats. They asserted that the body would not be removed, but the police were alert and succeeded in getting the students to allow the remains to be conveyed to the police station. Once there the Police Magistrate ordered that the body be handed over to the lamenting friends, and the students had no other recourse but to submit. The recovery of Smith's remains only exasperated Miss Kenny's friends. If one body was in the college the other was there also, it was said. Information was sent to Seeley's Bay, and word came back that if one hundred men were needed to raid the college they could be had, and in fact they would be on hand in the afternoon to prosecute the search. Things began to look so dark that a force of police was sent to the college to preserve peace, but before night matters were quieted down and it was considered that the remains of the lady would be soon forthcoming. The police had become informed of nearly all the hiding places in the college, and they were numerous, from cellar to attic. The floors were movable at many points. This morning the men searched the college and again no body could be found. But soon after, the students, becoming alarmed at the shape matters were assuming, sent for an undertaker, and while the searchers were away had Miss Kenny's body conveyed to his establishment and then the police were notified. Miss Kenny's body was not at all injured. When the vault was robbed the bodies were carried off in a nude state, the grave clothes being torn off and left in the coffins.

## A BAD WIDOWER.

**He Burns Barns, Maims Horses, Fires at People and Gets Arrested.**

A Quebec despatch says: Full details have come to hand of the arrest made by the Provincial police in St. George's, Beauce, Que. The name of the prisoner is Jean Rodrique, a widower of some 40 years, who has two children and a very bad reputation. He is said to have burned several barns, and in order to revenge himself upon the cure of the parish cut the tail and mane of his horse. He harbored an ill-feeling against a farmer named Joseph Bolduc and fired his revolver at him, fortunately without injuring him. A warrant of arrest was issued, but when the officers went to execute it they found that Rodrique was a second Bartley or Morrison. The High Constable Grolean approached to arrest him, but was driven away by his man at the point of his revolver. A bailiff named Morin then made a similar attempt while Rodrique was mowing in his field, but the latter threatened to cut him in two with his scythe and he prudently withdrew. Then application was made to Quebec for the Provincial police, and Constables Buteau and Mercier arrested their man, as reported yesterday, after having spent three or four days in the county. He is now safely in jail at St. Joseph, but it is strange how fearful the people in the country are of so daring an offender. The police could find nobody to drive them for fear of incurring the hostility of the outlaw.

## RAISED BY DEAD CATTLE.

**A Remarkable Occurrence in Ohio River Steamboat Annals.**

An Evansville (Ind.) despatch says: A somewhat remarkable thing took place in the river just below this city this morning. A few days since the steamer Robert B. Carson collapsed and sank in 40 feet of water, together with 30 head of cattle confined on the lower deck. For two or three days a number of hands did all in their power to raise the sunken boat, but without avail, and the project was abandoned. Early this morning, however, to the surprise of one of the harbor boats, the pilot house and hurricane deck of the Carson suddenly appeared above the water. When a crew was sent down the steamer was floating along, sustained and upheld by some mysterious agency. This was subsequently traced to the cattle themselves, which had become inflated to almost bursting proportions by gas generated in the carcases, and the combined buoyancy of these dead bodies had actually lifted the steamer to the surface, as the boat sank when they were cut loose. Old steamboat men declare it the strangest occurrence in all their nautical experience.

### The Carlyle Family Bequests.

Probate of the will of the late Thomas Christopher Burrows of Warton, Lancashire, was granted on the 11th inst. to the surviving executor, Thomas Carlyle, of Waterbeck, Dumfries, to whom is bequeathed £500. Among other legasses are Mary Ann Wishart, Elizabeth Martha Wishart, Ann Moses Isabelle Carlyle, Dr. Wm. Johnson Carlyle and Mary Brooks, each £1,000; Isabelle Margaret Armstrong, of Ecclefechan, gets an annuity of £60, and and on her death an annuity of £30 is to be paid to her sister Mary. Subject to the life interest of his sister, Mr. Burrows has left his personal estate in trust for distribution in equal shares amonst Dr. W. J. Carlyle, Isabelle Carlyle, the Rev. W. Chasel de Boinville, Mary Johnson Carlyle Wishart, and five others, the value of the personalty being £46,042.

Confirmation has been granted in Scotland of the trust disposition and settlement, dated 9th July, 1883, of Mrs. Jane Carlyle Aitken, who died on the 27th July last, and who was the widow of James Aitken, of The Hill, Dumfries. The value of her personal estate has been declared at £5,069 by the executors, her son-in-law Alexander Carlyle, of Rudall Crescent, Hamstead, and John Houston, James Houston, James Barbour, William Maxwell and John Grierson, of Dumfries.

### A Plucky Pretty Girl.

A Kingston despatch says: Sarah Jane McIlroy is as pretty as she is plucky. On Friday night, when she found several parties in deadly conflict, she did not faint or run away, but screamed "murder," jumped into the fray, and snatched one of the assailants and called for help. The young lady told her story yesterday morning in the Police Court before an admiring audience. Here is her story: "I was going down Montreal street, and at Charles street saw a man with a coat over his head and a fellow named Clark punching him in the face. John Little was on the man's back. I screamed for help and went to pull Clark off, but as I had a parcel in my hand I couldn't do so. I laid the package down, grabbed Clark again, and pulled him away." Mallen was in court with his face badly cut up and his eyes blackened from the contest. John Little and Joseph Jackson, for wounding Mallen, were committed for trial. When the lady concluded her evidence, the magistrate said: "Miss McIlroy, I must compliment you. I think you acted the part of a good, true and brave girl. Your conduct is commendable, especially when there was a man at hand who neglected to interfere."

### Ticks from the Telegraph.

Rev. Dr. Bennett, of St. Andrew's Church, Almonte, is dangerously ill.

Dr. William Smith, of Toronto, on coming home from church on Sunday fell down stairs and was much hurt. He is 88 years of age.

Nathaniel Watts, aged 93, died of pneumonic in Baltimore on Sunday. He was an old defender, one of the patriots, who repulsed the British attack upon Baltimore.

In Ottawa there are numerous cases of typhoid fever, but none of them are of a malignant type, though several are serious. Dr. Robillard, as medical health officer, does not see any grounds for alarm, nor anticipate any epidemic.

Rev. D. Savage is holding evangelistic services in Portage la Prairie.

## THE NEXT POPE.

**A [illegible] Leo XIII.**

Signor di Cesare has prepared a revised edition of his well known work, "Il Conclave di Leone XIII," comprising a new second part, in which, according to an article in the current number of Italia, this [illegible] the probable choice of the future conclave.

If a new Pope had to be elected now, it is considered certain that he would be an Italian. The nation which pays in order would have the best chance in France, where Cardinals Pitra and Lavigerie have conspicuous pretensions; but a French Pope would arouse the most determined opposition, not only from Italy and Germany, but also, in present circumstances, from Austria and Hungary, and very likely from the English cardinals. As regards the latter, the objections are purely personal. "Newman," it is observed, "is 87 years old; Manning, who has lost of late some of the harsh dogmatism of the neophyte, and who would be inclined to reconcile the independence of the Papal See with the necessity for Italy of having Rome, is 80, and Howard is very ill."

None of the Spanish, Portuguese and American cardinals will, it is considered, be able to exercise any considerable influence. Moreover, the Italian cardinals exceed in number all those of other nations in the proportion of 36 to 29, and it is expected that the next cardinal will also be an Italian. It is believed that the very dissension now existing between the Roman Curia and the Italian Government will help the election of some one of these, as this is a guarantee that the one chosen will not be a subservient ally or a partisan of his national Government.

The question remains, which of the Italian cardinals has the best prospects? This, we are told, will depend upon the political situation of Europe. If no war takes place the Roman Curia will [illegible] "feeding and folding" its hope of restoration of temporal power. If war comes and the Italians are defeated, these hopes will be strengthened and emboldened, and in either case the Sacred College will probably choose one of its most uncompromising members. In these conditions Cardinal Monaco, "the ideal Pope of the majority of the Sacred College," would probably be chosen. Should very severe national disasters, however, bring the extreme wing of the Intransigeants to the fore Cardinal Porocchi, who is described as "a sort of living puzzle" and "the leader of all that are most immoderate among the followers of the Vatican," would stand some chance. But if in consequence of a great victory or some other circumstance the Sacred College should feel inclined to desist from the struggle for the temporal power, the choice would lie between three men, "saintly, pious, learned, and charitable," namely, Cardinal Sanfelice, Archbishop of Naples; Cardinal Alimonda, Archbishop of Turin, and Cardinal Battaglini, Archbishop of Bologne. Among these the gentle, benevolent, and widely popular Battaglini stands conspicuous; but notwithstanding his great erudition, ability and virtue, it is admitted that the Archbishop of Bologne does not enjoy the sympathies of the higher hierarchy who are said to dislike him on account of his moderation and liberal mindedness.

Such are the views of the best informed of outsiders in Italy regarding the future history of the Papal power. It will have been seen that they involve a good many contingencies.—*London Standard.*

## A MISER'S DEATH.

**A Woman Living in Squalor Who Owned Thirty-five Thousand Dollars.**

A Sioux Falls, Dak., despatch says: Mary Ann Irvine, one of the most noted characters of this section, died on Friday night of heart trouble. During her residence of thirteen years in this vicinity she has lived in the utmost filth and squalor. She was vindictive to an extraordinary degree, and has figured prominently at nearly every term of court as defendant on various charges. No one ever darkened her door, and it was only a very short time before she died that even her own children dared to enter her room. When it was discovered she was dying she was asked if a physician should be sent for, but she objected to incurring so great an expense, and not until she had struck a bargain with the doctor as to the fee would she allow any medicine to be administered. After her death a search among her effects revealed deeds, mortgages, notes and bonds, and cash to the amount in the aggregate of $35,000. The woman was 68 years old, and has three children, to whom the property reverts.

### A Curious Funeral Ceremony.

One curious ceremony still survives and has puzzled the learned. When a Parsee dies, a dog (originally a fox-eyed dog was demanded, but now a yellow dog with white ears is orthodox) is brought in and made to look upon the body. What the significance of this is the modern Parsis cannot explain, or rather they offer contradictory explanations. Perhaps it is connected with the Parsee tradition of the dogs of Yima, the lord of death, who has two hounds which go through the earth scenting out those who are marked for the grave, and afterward escort their souls to the place of judgment, guarding them on the way from the evil spirits. Possibly the bringing in of the dog to look at the corpse had its origin in the idea of securing the attention of the dogs of Yima to the just departed spirit and so insuring the due protection of the latter on its last perilous journey.—*New York Tribune Book Review.*

### Religious Obligations of Mohammedans.

Formerly every pious Mussulman was required to pray fifty times a day. Afterward forty-five prayers were struck off.

Another of the daily duties of a Mussulman is to bathe. The right side had to be washed first.

Followers of Mohammed are required to give in alms daily one-tenth of all they possess.

Mohammedans endeavor yearly to make pilgrimage to the four sacred spots of Islam. The pilgrim is counted a very holy man.

Ramadan is the terrible month of weary fasting and nightly feasting. The month is a lunar one, and this year begins May 25th.

### A Curious Theory.

Rider Haggard has a curious theory regarding the fate of Henry M. Stanley. He thinks that the explorer is alive, but that he has been seized, taken into the interior of Africa, and deified by some of the tribes. He is inclined to think that Stanley will be treated with the greatest kindness and veneration, but that he will not be permitted to escape. When the interior tribes find a real live idol who seems to them to be godlike in appearance and power they are not likely to give him up. All of which is about as probable as Haggard's story "She."

### A Mighty Mean Man.

"Smith is a mighty mean man, I say," exclaimed Jenkins warmly. "Why, what has Smith ever done to you?" asked Blenkinsop, surprised. "But me $10 I couldn't hit a barn door with a revolver at five paces," said Jenkins, angrily. "Taunted me into taking him up. Got me to put up the money. Measured off the five paces in presence of a lot of witnesses. Gave me a revolver loaded, and then set the barn door up edgewise."

### Give Us a Woman Who Laughs.

For a good, every day household angel give us a woman who laughs. Her biscuits may not always be just right and she may occasionally burn her bread and forget to replace dislocated buttons, but for solid comfort all day and every day she is a very paragon. Home is not a battlefield nor life one unending row. The trick of always seeing the bright side, of shining up the dark one, is a very important faculty, one of the things no one woman should be without.

### Just the Other Way.

He—I never met any one who could talk and play at the same time with so much ease as you. I don't suppose you use your brain at all in playing.

She—Oh, yes, indeed, altogether; but I don't use it in my conversation.

D. P. Thompson, a Portland (Ore.) bank president and millionaire, landed in Portland thirty-five years ago and began life as a woodchopper. At the end of five months' labor he had a fortune of $[illegible].

The voting on the by-law in Berlin yesterday for bonusing the McGarvin Trunk Manufacturing Company, of Acton, resulted in a majority of over 400 for the enterprise.

A by-law will be submitted to a vote of the ratepayers of Toronto next month to provide for $300,000, the balance required for completing the Don improvements.

## DO DREAMS LAST LONG?

**Some Visions During Sleep Are of But a Minute's Duration.**

This interesting question has been recently discussed in Germany, among others by Dr. E. Scholz, who has given some striking examples from his own experience and observation. It is not possible to give a definite answer, and probably dreams vary much in point of duration, just as they vary in force and vividness. At one time the figures of a dream, whether they emerge from the horn or the ivory gate are as real as in life; the scenes is even more intense, the happiness more realistic. At another time they seem to live only in a pale moonlight, and we watch the scenes rather than participate in them. It is very certain, however, that the majority of dreams are only of momentary duration, though extended occasionally to the length of a minute. In proof of this, Dr. Scholz tells the following story from his experience: "After extensive bodily fatigue and a day of mental strain, of a not disagreeable kind, I betook myself to bed after I had wound up my watch and placed it on the night table. Then I lay down beside a burning lamp. Soon I found myself on the high sea on board a well known ship. I was again young, and stood on the look-out. I heard the roar of the water, and golden clouds floated around me. How long I so stood I did not know, but it seemed a very long time. Then the scene changed. I was in the country, and my long-dead parents came to greet me; they took me to church, where the loud organ sounded. I was delighted, but at the same time wondered to see my wife and children there. The priest mounted the pulpit and preached, but I could not understand what he said for the sound of the organ, which continued to play. I took my son by the hand, with him ascended the church tower—but again the scene was changed. Instead of being near my son I stood near an early [illegible] to explain that I was an army surgeon during the manoeuvers. I was wondering why the major should look so young, when quite close in my years an unexpected cannon sounded. Terrified, I was hurrying off, when I woke up and noticed that the supposed cannon shot had its cause in the opening of the bed room door through some one entering. It was as if I had lived through an eternity in my dream, but when I looked at my watch I saw that since I had fallen asleep not more than one minute had elapsed—a much shorter time than it takes to relate the occurrence." Dr. Scholz has collected many other examples of a similar kind.—*London Globe.*

### Prize Poem.

Last February a native of the town of Dumfries, Scotland, offered a gold medal as a prize for the best poem written on the subject of M. Louis Kossuth at the grave of Robert Burns. When, thirty years ago, the ex-Governor of Hungary lectured at Dumfries in advocacy of the liberation of Hungary from the thraldom of the Hapsburgs he visited St. Michael's Churchyard.

"He gazed long," we are told, "in pensive sadness at the figure of the ploughman poet and of Coila, and then earnestly conversed with his Hungarian companion in their own Magyar tongue, that possibly being the language in which he could best give vent to his pent-up feelings. Kossuth at the grave of Burns—the patriot-chief dropping a tear at the grave of the bard! What a theme for a poet! Will no lyre awake under the influence of such a theme?" The question was answered by the donor of the gold medal. In the six months allowed for the reception of the pieces, forty-nine in all were received—many worthy of the grand theme—and the one which carried off the gold a truly noble poem. The judges were Mr. Wm. McDowall, editor of the Dumfries Standard, Mr. Thos. McKie, advocate, Edinburgh, and Mr Francis Bennoch, Tavistock Square, London. Mr. Alexander G. Murdoch, a Glasgow poet, whose efforts the Times has before now had occasion to praise, was the winner, and he has sent a finely printed copy of the piece to Mr. Alex. M. Wingfield, of Hamilton. Mr. Winefield regards Mr. Murdoch as the foremost Scottish poet of the time, and this his latest effort goes a long way to establish that estimate. Below will be found a few of the more striking passages of the poem:

KOSSUTH AT THE GRAVE OF BURNS.

Immortal picture, fixed in memory's light,
To which proud Freedom's stretch'd forefinger points,
Kossuth, the champion of Truth and Right,
Beside the grave of Burns!

A nation's hero, flush'd with light and fame,
Standing apart, and with uncovr'd head,
By his grand dust who worsh pp'd Bruce's name—
The patriot-poet, dead!

Dead? nay, not dead; the poet never dies;
He lives, as lives the hero of a land;
Proud set in mausoleum'd memories,
Truth's torchlight in his hand.

Death gives the bard but longer lease of life;
The spirit of his song is never dumb;
Whole peoples march to it, in peace and strife,
As armies to the drum.

Kossuth and Burns! names deathless as the stars!
Twin-seed of a battle waged for man;
A red light, threatening, like the soul of Mars,
Oppression's power and ban.

Soldier of God! had Burns been of thy day
He would have grasped thy hand with fervent pride;
Thou later Wallace! lighting Hungary's way
Up Freedom's steep inlands.

Like Burns, thy passion was the good of man,
The breaking down of Wrong and false Dames;
Defying, to the death, each curse and ban
Would hold men's souls in ree.

Unhappy Burns, thine was the martyr's part,
In that thy life was dash'd with wreck and gloom;
And meet it is that Kossuth's lion heart
Should beat so near thy tomb.

That tomb to which, though grander tombs there be,
The Scottish heart in fond remembrance turns;
For, holds it not our noblest legacy—
The dust of Robert Burns?

Oh, had Kossuth fit words at he stands there,
His noble heart by strong emotion thrill'd
How would he pour forth, like a prophet's pray'r,
His soul, with worship filled.

Too oft, alas! high worth, and genius both,
Have trod life's path with bruis'd and bleeding feet,
Making of Conscience an invisible bath—
The God-voiced parasite.

Pale Hungary bled; but with a fine right hand
Kossuth redeemed her banner from the fight,
And waved it, exiled from his native land,
In the world's open sight.

And glorious was the afterm of that came,
As come it will to all who nobly strive;
The torch he lit gern'd with consuming flame,
That no wrong could survive.

And now, his country stands unshackl'd, free;
The chains that bound her once are cut in twain;
Kossuth's life-work is her proud legacy—
Brave Hungary lives again!

The sun goes down; but high above the night,
In far-set isolation, spaced alone,
For ever and for ever, orb'd in light,
The stars of God burn on!

Immortal picture, rescued from the years,
To which the eye of fancy oft returns;
Kossuth, a century's hero, shedding tears
Beside the grave of Burns!

### His First Night Out.

Bride (of a month)—"My husband came to be out very late to-night." Maid—"Yes'm; it's after 11 o'clock." "Mercy on me! Do you suppose he could have met some former sweetheart and—?" "No, indeed, mum; the butler tells me your husband is at the club having a good time with his bachelor friends; and, ma'am, you ought to do something about it." "Why, of course. How thoughtless I am! Get me that box of phosphorus from the cabinet." "Dearie me! You ain't going to commit suicide?" "Suicide! you must be crazy, I'm going down to the front door to rub phosphorus on the key hole."

### The Greatest Cabbage Head.

A Muskegon (Mich.) despatch says: Muskegon is again at the front. Michael Crowley has been awarded the $150 premium offered by Henry Maule, of Philadelphia, for the largest cabbage in the United States. The weight of the cabbage was 62½ pounds. A California cabbage made it a close contest.

### A Serious Accident.

A despatch from Albuquerque, New Mexico, to-day says: "William Field lost his right arm and his left hand. He is progressing favorably." Ex-Ald. Field, of this city, is on his way to see his son. The injuries, as these readers have already been informed, were sustained in a railway accident on the Atlantic & Pacific line.

### A Permanent Fence.

Little Dick had been listening to the recitation in geography of an older brother. "I know what the fence is," said he to mamma.

"Well, what is the fence?" asked mamma.

"It's a little fence of land all fenced round with water," promptly answered Dick.

—Coal is up to $[illegible] a ton in Winnipeg, and is likely to go higher.

The other day in Cooper, N. J., a fifty-foot flag staff on one of the cupolas of the Clark Thread Mill was optimized by lightning and the building set on fire. Fifty yards distant stood the tallest chimney in the country, 335 feet high, and surmounted by a cast-iron cap weighing 48 tons, yet the electric fluid sought the flag staff rather than the lofty chimney.

A United States guard still keeps guard over General John A. Logan's tomb at Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington.

## SHYING HORSES.

**How to Cure Fractious Equines of Their Disposition to Shy.**

A horse that after shying treasures himself, making no effort to get away, but calming down as soon as he perceived that he was falsely alarmed, is pretty certain to make a safe beast. Horses can be cured of shying only by the experience which they gain when carefully driven. The practice of flogging after the event, besides being cruel, is an extremely unwise one. But if the animal cannot be induced by coaxing to pass a particular object, the whip must be used. When your steel stops from fright and refuses to go on, it is a good plan, I think, to speak reassuringly to him and at the same time to top him gently with the whip as a reminder that there is a power behind him which he must obey. I believe that some Houyhnhums never shy, but such a one is rare indeed. It was only the other day, however, that I was told, and the good authority, of a 4-year-old colt that showed no fear of a train of cars in motion the first time that he saw them, and I have myself, on at least two occasions, driven green horses past a pile driver in action without their being frightened in the slightest degree. These same horses would jump a little when a dog rushed at them suddenly and unexpectedly. Practically then, it is possible to find a horse which won't shy—that is, an animal so sensible and disciplined that he can be relied upon never to shy dangerously. I can tell another story which will illustrate my meaning. Horses once bridled every gamey and intelligent but rather simplish chestnut mare. At one point in the journey it was necessary to cross a long covered bridge. For some reason the mare paused at the entrance and was evidently in great alarm, but after a word or two from me she made up her mind to venture across. She laid her ears flat back upon her head and rushed over the bridge as the fastest trot of which she was capable. Once [illegible] but no great bad it been that she broke out in a profuse sweat. In thus acting the mare showed the very highest courage, and the manner in which she comported herself on this one occasion was a sufficient guaranty of her safety as a driving horse.—*Boston Post.*

## A TORONTO ROMANCE.

**The Farmer's Daughter Elopes a Second Time With Her Pedler—An Angry Father in Pursuit.**

Last Thursday night an elopement was nipped in the bud at the Union Station, Toronto, by the sudden appearance of the girl's father and her big brother, who severely chastised the man, by name Morton Sinclair, a pedler of small wares, and took the girl home. She was Maria Hennilstone, the daughter of a York township farmer. Maria promised to forget all about her lover, but she didn't. Yesterday afternoon she received permission to spend the evening with a neighboring family, but as she did not return late at night her father went to her bed-room, and there found a letter. The address bore the single word, "Father," and it was in Maria's handwriting. It was written by Sinclair to his daughter, and she appended a short postscript to it asking forgiveness. The letter was as follows

DARLING MARIA.—Fate was against me and you last week, and I have hardly got over the effects of the meeting at the Union Station, but, Maria darling, I am well enough to make another attempt to secure your precious one, for my own. Darling, I cannot tell you what agony I have suffered for your sake. These reporters of the papers are infernal liars. My eyes ain't black, and there isn't a scratch on me. I could have licked the stuffing out of the old man, but he was your father, darling. Do you love me enough to fly with me again? I cannot live without you. If you will come, meet me at the boiler tree, our post-office, and I will be waiting with a rig and a friend to-morrow night at 7 o'clock. Dearest Maria, do not disappoint me, and I will make you happy forever.

From your anxious and loving friend,

MORTON SINCLAIR.

P. S.—God bless you, my darling. Never mind your clothes; you can buy lots when we are married. M. S.

Love and kisses.

MARIA'S PARTING WORDS.

FATHER—I cannot live without him. Goodbye. Please forgive us. We cannot help it, we love each other so much.

Your loving daughter,

MARIA.

P. S.—Tell mamma I will write.

Mr. Hennilstone, accompanied by his son, immediately started in pursuit, but he did not reach Toronto till after midnight, and found that Sinclair and his daughter had left with the 11 30 train for Detroit. Private Detective Reid telegraphed to a detective in Detroit to head them off. Farmer Hennilstone left for Detroit yesterday.

### Very Peculiar, but Foolish Bets.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: A wager was made between two prominent citizens on Monday which was somewhat novel in its conditions. The Republican is, in case Cleveland should be elected, to furnish the Democrat with all the oysters and clams that he and his family may wish to consume during the winter, and if Cleveland carries New York by more than 5,000 majority, he is to furnish a newspaper reporter in the city a box of oysters worth not less than [illegible]. If Harrison should be elected the Democrat is to pay the Republican's expenses to Europe or California, and the Republican must go as the Democrat orders, whether it be convenient or not. If New York gives Harrison a majority of more than 3,000, the Democrat is to margin all the wheat deals of the Republican until January 1st. The agreement is duly signed, sealed and delivered into the hands of a third party, and is a *bona fide* thing.

### Marriage a Success.

At 5 o'clock in the morning:

"Mary," he called, "oh, Mary!"

"Yes, what is it?" she replied sleepily.

"Get up! It's time for you to build the fire and bring in the water, and see the milkman and go to market, and get breakfast and dress the children and call the boarder on the first floor that wants to catch the 6 o'clock train. Who says marriage is a failure?" and he rolled over for another hour or two of sleep.—*Washington Post.*

### Another.

"No, indeed, marriage is not a failure," said the impecunious father whose daughter had just married a rich broker. "Not by a long shot. Marriage is a lottery, and there are cash prizes for the man that has luck. Marriage to me is life, cigars, lunches, everything that goes to make happiness. Put me down as answering 'No,' with a big 'N.'"

### Scolaged by Bears.

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* reports that civilization is apparently a failure in the district of Olonez, in Russia, where the bears have obtained complete [illegible] peasants. After conscientiously eating all the horses, cattle, sheep, dogs and poultry in the neighborhood the bears arranged themselves into besieging parties and quietly settled down to watch every village for miles around. Not a peasant dares to leave his hut; starvation is threatened over a large tract of country, and according to latest advices the unfortunate moujiks were eagerly looking for a relief expedition from the nearest garrison.

### The Hangman Gave to Jail.

On Thursday Wm. Armstrong, alias Macdonald, the man who officiated as hangman at the execution last February of Robert Neil for the murder of Central Prison Guard Rutledge, was before the Toronto Magistrate on a charge of drunkenness. He promised to reform and was allowed to go. But he took the train to Little York and there got full, told the passengers of his proud profession, announced he was on his way to Peterboro to hang Farley, raised a row generally and was arrested. Yesterday Mr. Wingfield, J.P., sent him to jail for ten days.

### Drain the Pond or Burn the Town.

J. T. Wilson, of Birmingham, will present a remarkable petition to the next Alabama Legislature. He will ask the Legislature to drain a large pond which now exists about one mile from Decatur Ala., and if the pond cannot be drained he prays that the town shall be destroyed. He says all Decatur's yellow fever troubles have come from that pond.

—"I came to see you, ma'am," said the tramp, "because they told me you were a friend of the human race."

The city of Toronto will endeavor to negotiate a loan of $[illegible] for current wants at 4½ per cent.

Mr. C. Coughlin, hotelkeeper, of Amherstburg, is said to have drawn $7,500 in the Louisiana State Lottery.

At the meeting of the Toronto City Council last night Ald. Jones' resignation was accepted and he was appointed Street Commissioner.

The Minister of Justice has ordered the release of Byron Vanderburg, one of the Bayham tenants, who sent to two years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

## THE LADIES' COLUMN.

**A Variety of Jottings That Will Interest the Fair Sex.**

SOMETHING ABOUT WINTER FASHIONS.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Patti is singing at [illegible] the benefit of the poor.

A real, live princess keeps a millinery store on Fifth avenue, New York.

Sealskin jackets, by all accounts, are to have a run greater than last winter.

Lizard skin is the fashionable material for portfolios and other articles of the kind.

Corduroy suits are to be fashionable this season in all the new colors and shades.

Hats are almost universal, but the bonnets will soon come back in great elegance.

The fur muff is to be very large and something like the ones our grandmothers carried.

A black silk underskirt embroidered in red with all the chess figures is a new and startling thing.

Umbrella handles of silver are almost as big as a muskmelon, but dudes do not find them as palatable.

The general opinion seems to be that marriage is a failure because people are not a success.—*New York Herald.*

Some advance girls of the period are wearing the real Scotch cap, after the manner of Roys and McGregors.

Mr. Du Maurier uses his two pretty daughters as models for his witty "society sketches" in *Punch.*—*Roseleaf.*

Jet and beaded capes are already out again, and in the sun or gaslight just as brilliant a shoulder cover as ever.

Furriers say the boa is to continue in fashion, but this may be because they have, perhaps, a large stock of them on hand.

Women's visiting cards are to continue square in shape and men's very small. This is the edict from those who deal in pasteboard.

Verigris is a new shade of greenish gray which is seen in some of the new imported models. It is very ugly in itself, but combines well with bright colors.

A curious local name for a plant is "John-go-to-bed-at-noon," applied in England to the yellow goat's beard, which opens at 4 and closes just before 12 o'clock.

One of the most desirable plots of land at Bar Harbor is owned by an Irish woman, who lives on it in a small hut. She has had offers of $150,000 for the land, but refuses to sell.

Mrs. Lizzie Hay, who, single-handed, lately gave his quietus to a Texas terror who had been in the habit of holding up stages full of men, is described as under 20, auburn-hair, and as lithe as a panther.

Black is worn in some part of the costume and helps to satisfactorily subdue the brilliancy of color which is everywhere and on every occasion so manifest. A black hat of the startling proportions of the Empire is the chic thing to wear with a bright toilet and renders it more picturesque.

"To keep a baby quiet who has passed the age when everything goes into the mouth," says the pitiless Warwick Valley *Dispatch*, "touch the tips of the thumbs and forefingers with dissolved gelatine and give him a downy feather to play with. He will spend half an hour picking it from one adhere it finger to another, and so back again."

The black satin large cloak or Douillette of Louis XVI. is a very effective garment, which is more effective still when worn with the large, graceful round hat of black. It is shirred on the shoulders and falls to the bottom of the dress, a flounce of lace making the finish or in its stead sometimes a heavy ruching of pinked out satin is set about the edge all around.

The round neck takes the place of the heart shape and is becoming to women with pretty throats. One sees this on the corsages of any house gown, be it a matinee or tea gown. The Empire models have low-necked effects on garments for the street, but these pneumonia coats and wraps will be seen chiefly on the stage, as no climate such as ours can be tampered with in any such dangerous fashion.

The *Decorator and Furnisher* talks sensibly about taste: Don't put your initials or your name over everything you possess, so that people who pick up a fork or look at a pillow sham will read "John Brown, my property." It's all right to mark things of use in some such a way, but not things of beauty, and if you must so mark them make the letters small and put them on the back of the object, not on the front. The woman who wears her initials in diamonds on a brooch is vulgar. The man who prints his monogram on his china does a useless thing, for nobody is going to run away with his dishes. Don't assert too much at the table. Don't be too showy and complex. Don't make your napkin rings too emphatic and obtrusive. Put flowers on the table, but place them loosely or in glass, for if you put them in china or any other opaque substance you conceal half their beauty—namely, their stems. Don't entirely cover your wall with pictures, and when you have a picture don't let the shopkeeper kill it with a big gold frame. Try bronze or something that will relate to the picture on the wall, and not make it stand out like a big shiny spot of color and gilt gingerbread.

### Why the Dog is No Longer Bathed.

"If I can't feed Jim I won't wash him," was the startling announcement which a parlor maid hurled at the fair president of a fashionable establishment in this city yesterday. Jim is a white, curly-headed dog, whom the maid in question had hitherto kept in a state of surprising cleanness.

"What's the matter, Mary?" asked her mistress.

"Well, you see, mum, Jim don't like bein' washed, and Eliza she allers wants to feed him. Jim, he's gettin' to hate me, 'cause I wash him, and never get a chance to give him nuthin' to eat. Now, I don't want no dog, no nobody, to hate me and look at me suspicious like; so if I can't feed him, Jim won't get washed by me no more."

And the latest intelligence from the seat of war indicates that Jim's white coat will shortly be black, for Eliza maintains her monopoly of feeding him and Mary as steadfastly declines to incur canine odium as the reward of a tedious and trying task.

### Instinct in Brutes.

Few things are more wonderful than the instinct that guides the brute in the choice of its food and medicine. In India the mungoose, when bitten by the deadly cobra, is said to seek among the grass for some unknown herb or substance which it swallows and is thereby enabled to counteract the effect of the poison. Man, when his system is deranged by the accumulated poisons engendered by constipation or a sluggish habit of body, should seek relief in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which will at once establish a permanently healthy action of the liver, stomach and bowels.

### A 10-Year-old Drunk in Montreal.

A very sad case of drunkenness in a minor came up before the Montreal Recorder yesterday. Tommy Nichols, the accused, when called appeared in the dock, that is, the top of a head was seen moving towards the three-feet high gate of the dock. The boy is an orphan, and was found on the street in a beastly state of intoxication. He was sent to the Reformatory for five years.

On Sunday evening Victor Hill took a buggy and drove two miles east to the house of his father-in-law, Z. Moffett, at Winchester, Ind., where his wife was staying. He entered the house, asked his wife to let him see their baby, and when she refused he drew a pistol and shot Zini Moffett in the back as the latter was leaving the room, inflicting a slight wound. He then shot at Mrs. Warren Harper, his sister-in-law, but her corsets saved her except from a slight contusion. Then he shot his wife through the heart, killing her instantly. Armed men are pursuing him through the woods.

The Lenox City Council last night passed a resolution dispensing with the services of R. Wigmore, Police Court clerk, for intemperance of since. It was also decided to offer the Grand Trunk Railway Company a cash bonus of $100,000 provided they re-build their car shops in London within one year after the passage of the by-law by the electors and employ 600 workmen in the shops all the year round for thirty years.

The general store of Stewart Bros., Harrowsmith, was burglarized on Saturday night and robbed of money and valuables to the extent of $250. The safe was opened by some powerful explosive, but the sound of the drilling was smothered by wet blankets spread over the safe. Three men were arrested for sales to Kingston, but they are evidently innocent.

### Thinness is Stated.

Mr. Taplin, a missionary to whom we are indebted for an excellent account of the natives of Australia, tells a curious story against himself. "When," he says, "I asked the word for sin, they gave me one for thin, and so I was led into representing that it was hateful to God for men to be thin; and that they would be condemned for it. So they came to the conclusion that it was pleasing to God for people to be fat. In fact, I had been telling them that all lean people went to hell, and fat people to heaven."

The British Company in Zanzibar has been successfully started and has conciliated all classes of natives. Dr. Meyer and Mr. Baumann have arrived safely from Pangani, where they were chained, stripped and flogged and made to work on [illegible]

### Church of Scotland in Verse.

[illegible]

### Rev. Dr. Ivy's Church News.

Rev. J. F. B. Tinling, East Finchley, England, devotes ten minutes of each Sunday evening service to missionary news. He covers one portion of the mission field before he proceeds to another. Africa is the subject at present. He is arranging to have a large missionary map of the world hung up close to the pulpit.

Mrs. Taylor, a believer in faith healing at Bristol, fractured her arm about a month since; but she declined to call in medical assistance, declaring that she had been cured of erysipelas and other ailments by faith. Instead of healing, the fractured limb grew worse, and when a doctor was at length summoned it was too late.

The annual report of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Canada just issued shows that the total income for the year amounts to $219,480, being an increase of $19,278.06 over the previous year. There has been an aggregate gain of $[illegible] in the membership of the Church during the year. In the last fifteen years the income of the society has risen from $108,000 to $220,000.

Rev. Robert W. Rayson, late acting minister at St. Paul's, Kingston, has been appointed to the mission of Lombardy, near Smith's Falls.

The rumor that Dr. Cameron Lees was to ask the Queen to inaugurate the memorial of Montrose in St. Giles' Church, Edinburgh, is contradicted.

Bishop Ryle thinks the Whitechapel murders will do good in the long run, for people need to be roused to see what man is capable of when left alone.

Mr. W. E. L. Hunter, who was elected President of the Carlton Street (Toronto) Young People's Association a few evenings ago, is the son of Rev. Dr. W. J. Hunter.

The Whyte Brothers are assisting Rev. Dr. Hunter, pastor of Carlton Street Methodist Church, Toronto, in a series of special revival services to be continued for four weeks.

There are nine Presbyterian Churches in Cleveland, Ohio. The First Church is building a large stone church at a cost of $75,000 on Euclid avenue. It has a membership of 1,024.

The vegetarians now include Rev. Mr. Spurgeon. He finds himself all the better without supplies from the butcher, but does not think he is any more a saint because of his diet. He finds the new method a pleasure, not a hardship.

Rev. S. G. Bland was about to leave the Kingston Hospital when it was found that the pressure of the artificial limb upon the nerve near the knee caused him pain, and another operation has been performed, which will detain him for a week.

Daniel Hand, an aged and wealthy resident of Guilford, Conn., has given to the American Missionary Association of New York $1,000,000 to be held in trust by the association, the interest to be devoted to the education of colored people in the South.

The parish of Spencerville and Troupetown, Frontenac, to which Father McGrath has been appointed, is the eleventh formed by Bishop Cleary. The Diocese of Kingston has now the same number of parishes that is had before the Diocese of Peterboro was formed from it.

The obsequies of the Right Rev. Bishop Welles, of the Episcopal Diocese of Milwaukee, took place yesterday afternoon in Milwaukee. The services at the cathedral were very impressive and the cortege, preceded by a procession of priests behind a cross-bearer, attracted much attention as it slowly proceeded through the city to Forest Home Cemetery.

At its closing session at Montreal the Evangelical Alliance passed resolutions that the Society of Jesus is at variance with the principles of religious freedom and empowering the Executive Committee to take such steps as to the estates as they think proper. In the evening Senator Macdonald presided. An address was given by Mr. S. McPherson, of Chicago, on "Home Mission Work." Rev. Mr. Burgess, of India, made a very eloquent address on "Foreign Mission Work," after which the Convention adjourned.

### Thinness is Stated.

Mr. Taplin, a missionary to whom we are indebted for an excellent account of the natives of Australia, tells a curious story against himself. "When," he says, "I asked the word for sin, they gave me one for thin, and so I was led into representing that it was hateful to God for men to be thin; and that they would be condemned for it. So they came to the conclusion that it was pleasing to God for people to be fat. In fact, I had been telling them that all lean people went to hell, and fat people to heaven."

The British Company in Zanzibar has been successfully started and has conciliated all classes of natives. Dr. Meyer and Mr. Baumann have arrived safely from Pangani, where they were chained, stripped and flogged and made to work on [illegible]

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION