STILL WAITING.

The Ontario Express and Transportation Company and the Grand Trunk.

A Montreal despatch says: The Ontario Express and Transportation Company, which was reorganized last spring with the intention of doing business over the Grand Trunk lines, are still waiting. However, they hope that they are approaching the end of the delay, and that soon they will be handling freight. At the last session of the Federal Parliament they obtained the legislation asked for respecting their charter, and then they came back to negotiate with the Grand Trunk. The Express Company make this statement. They say that they have made application to the Railway Committee of the Privy Council for a hearing on the merits of their case, the Grand Trunk Railway being still inclined to discriminate against them, refusing a rate of $6,000 per week, the same as paid by the company now covering the line, unless paid half-yearly in advance, and on the condition that the railway can remove the express company at pleasure without recourse. Such conditions being considered contrary to law, equity and custom, the express company cannot agree to them and are therefore compelled to appeal to the supreme tribunal. Mr. Wainwright, Assistant General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, was spoken on to this morning in regard to this matter. He said the terms offered the new company were the same as those under which other express companies were working, and that in fact there was no discriminating in the case referred to. As regards the appeal to the Railway Committee at Ottawa, he had not heard of it, although such might be the case.

What did the Grand Trunk intend doing? He thought that within a very short time the railway company would take over the whole express business carried on over their lines and do it themselves as they did the other work of transportation. It would solve the present difficulty. It was likely that the change would be made soon.

To day the Ontario Express & Transportation Company registered their Act of Incorporation at the Court House in this city, the registration stating that Mr. J. M. Kirk, of Montreal, was President, and that their head office was in Toronto.

THE BOILER EXPLODED.

Causing the Loss of Several Lives and Half a Million Dollars.

A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: By a boiler explosion here this afternoon one man was killed, several persons injured, and nearly half a million dollars' worth of property destroyed. At 5 o'clock William R. Adams, a fireman at the electric light plant of the Louisville Gas Company, was throwing coal into the furnace, when one of the seats of seven boilers exploded. The shock in the vicinity was like an earthquake. Adams was thrown to the ground with terrific force and received such internal injuries that he will die. The shed in which the boilers were located was completely demolished, and pieces of iron and timber and showers of red hot coals were thrown in every direction. A great mass of iron and a deluge of burning coals were thrown across a narrow alley into the rear of Kaufmann & Strauss' big retail dry good store, and the wall of the store was carried away. Half a dozen clerks were gathered about the bookkeeper at the back of the store. With the bookkeeper, Solomon Dreyfus, they were caught in the wreckage, but it is believed all escaped alive. Dreyfus was seriously, but not dangerously, injured. Carrie Dinkielspiel, Hattie Ennis and Lena Sickles were slightly injured. In a moment apparently the whole building was in flames. The wrecked building was at once beyond control, and attention was turned to saving the *Courier-Journal* building, two doors north, and the Polytechnic Library buildings two numbers south. The Polytechnic building on the south was saved with heavy damags from water to the books, pictures and art collections. The fire caught and burned out the two upper floors of J. M. Elliott & Sons, dealers in pictures, fine mirrors and wall papers, photographers' supplies, etc. On the south Leverson's confectionery and Porter's millinery store were damaged.

AN EDITOR TAKES POISON.

A Paris Newspaper Proprietor Who Was Tired of Chronicling Suicides—Tries to Arrange a Funeral Himself.

A Paris, Ont., despatch says: Richard McComyn, one of the proprietors of the Paris *Times-Review* newspaper, and editor thereof, tried to put an end to his life in the American Hotel, Paris. On Tuesday evening he came off the 5 43 train from the west, and instead of going home he put up at the American. Before retiring, he asked for some writing material, which was given him. When the porter went up to arouse McComyn he found the door of his bedroom locked. He broke in the door and found McComyn lying on the bed gasping for breath. Dr. McEwan was promptly called in, and he saw at once that the man had taken poison, and proceeded to administer an emetic and to use other remedies to bring him around. His efforts were successful after two and a half hours' hard and persistent work, and the patient is now on the road to complete recovery. A note was found on the bureau of the bedroom, in McComyn's handwriting, to the effect "that he was tired of life, and hoped his relatives and friends would forgive him for the rash act he was about to commit, and he desired that no inquest be held on his remains." The poison taken was laudanum. Constable Cook placed McComyn under arrest yesterday, and as soon as he is able to be removed he will be taken before Squire Powell to stand his trial on a charge of attempting to commit suicide.

SAVAGE VENGEANCE.

A Texas Mob Burns a Brutal Murderer at the Stake.

A Queen City, Tex., despatch says: Several miles from this place Lee Green, a yellow negro, 19 years old, shot the wife of a prosperous farmer, instantly killing her, while she was washing, and threw the body into a well. He then threw her little girl, aged 7 years, in, breaking her thigh and killing her also, after which he took her little boy, aged 4 years, and threw him in after the others, but failing to kill him, he threw some timbers and the wash-kettle and tub in the well at him. The boy escaped unhurt, but is very ill from standing in the water on his mother's body. When his father returned from the gin, where he had gone with cotton, he heard the boy calling and made the discovery. The object of the wholesale murder was robbery. The negro escaped. The whole country is up in arms. Green will be lynched if caught.

A later despatch says: The negro Lee Green, who murdered the family of Farmer Horne, near here, was jailed last night. This morning a mob took Green from jail and escorted him to the scene of his crimes where he was fastened to a tree by a trace chain, fagots piled high up around him, and he was burned to death. A crowd of 1,000 whites and blacks witnessed the lynching.

COLLIDED AND SUNK.

The Boston and Charlwood Crash Together and the Latter Sinks.

A London cable says: The British steamer Boston, from Cardiff for London, has arrived at Plymouth after having been in collision with the British barque Charlwood, Capt. Salmon, from Antwerp for Valparaiso. The Charlwood foundered almost immediately after the collision with a loss of 16 lives. Three men were killed on board the Boston at the time of the collision, and the steamer's bows were badly stove in. The captain of the Charlwood, his wife, son, a governess, and the stewardess, together with all the barque's officers and six seamen, a total of 16, perished in spite of the desperate efforts made by the lifeboats of vessels, which happened to be near at the time of the collision, to rescue the crew. The spot where the vessels met was not far from the Eddystone rocks, 14 miles from Plymouth. Only an apprentice and the captain's daughter were saved.

A Mirage Causes a Wreck.

A Philadelphia despatch says: A mirage in the Carribbean Sea was the cause of the total loss of the new American barquentine Steadfast, while bound from a port of Spain with a cargo of street paving asphalt. She was wrecked several weeks ago, but the crew only recently reached here on their way home from the island of St. Croix, the scene of the disaster. The vessel had never before made a voyage, and cost her owners nearly $40,000. She crashed over the reefs and was soon fast on the rocky shore, where her wreck still remains. The mirage made the island appear twenty miles away.

If doughnuts are cut out an hour before they are fried, to allow a little time for rising, they will be much lighter. Try cutting at night and frying in the morning.

IMPRISONED FOR LIFE.

Daniel Whale Found Guilty of the Murder of his Wife.

THE EVIDENCE AND VERDICT.

A Stratford despatch says: The trial of Daniel Whale for the murder of his wife at the town of Mitchell on the 11th of August last began at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and was continued till 10 o'clock last night, and then adjourned till this morning. Mr. J. F. Lister, Q. C., prosecuted, and Mr. B. B. Osler, Q. C., with Mr. Thompson, of Mitchell, defended the prisoner. On the morning of that day, about 8 o'clock, the deceased was seen at a neighbor's, where she went to get some water to make tea. About 15 minutes past 8 a woman delivered some milk to her personally, and about 9 or half-past 9 the same morning her husband came from his house and, calling to one side a neighbor named William Taylor, whom he saw on the street, said to him, according to Taylor's statement, "Go into my house and sit down. I am going for the doctor. Mrs. Whale is sick. Sit down, and for God's sake do not say a word." Taylor went in and found Mrs. Whale lying unconscious, partly on the floor and partly with her back, shoulders and head lying against a lounge. She was dreadfully cut about the head, and there was blood on the lounge, the floor and on the wainscot at the back of the lounge. At about 4 o'clock that day she died without having regained consciousness, and upon a post-mortem examination it was found that in addition to the wounds on the head she was bruised on the face, head, breast, shoulders, arms and legs. One of the spots of blood on the floor was within a few inches of the corner of a heavy sideboard that stood near the lounge. The rest of the blood on the floor seemed to have run down off the lounge.

Evidence was given that on the morning of the occurrence the prisoner was at the hotel of his son-in-law in Mitchell as early as half-past six o'clock, and that before going home he drank about ten glasses of beer, but without its having any apparent intoxicating effect upon him. The prisoner went for a doctor, as he had intimated to Taylor he was going to do, and then returned to his home

Mrs. Jane Rolph testified that she was present after his return, and heard the prisoner say in the presence of Mr. Taylor, Mr. White and the doctor that there had been trouble in the family, that he had sent Mrs. Whale down the day before to the hotel, "his son-in-law's," for the rent, because if he went there would probably be high words, and that when she came home she told him that if anything happened to her at night or the next morning he was not to let Mr. or Mrs. Seldon come near her. With regard to the condition in which she then was, he stated that he was sitting in the door of his house, looking outward, when his wife called him to breakfast. As he was comfortable where he was, and as he was not hungry, he replied that he would be there in a minute or two. On turning around immediately thereafter he saw his wife falling off the lounge. He picked her up and put her on the lounge, and she fell off again, and he then picked her up and put her on it again.

Gustave Goebel deposed that on the morning of the 11th of August, between 8 and 9 o'clock, he was at his own house, across the street from Whales and saw the prisoner sitting on his doorstep, and heard him say: "Damn you; she is a ——."

PRISONER'S STATEMENTS.

Mrs. Taylor deposed that she heard the prisoner from her house talking at his house loudly and angrily on the same morning, and to Mr. Taylor, after he had been for the doctor, he remarked: "This will be a bad job for me." Another remark made by him was that "We have had several rackets before, but this will be the last." In reference to this it was suggested that he was probably referring to disputes with his son-in-law.

B. S. Farrow, a constable, and Robert White also testified to the prisoner having given an account substantially the same as that he gave Mrs. Rolph as to the falling of his wife on the floor and his picking her up.

None of the Crown witnesses could say that they had ever known the prisoner and his wife to quarrel, and a considerable number of witnesses for the defence, as well as one or two of those for the Crown, gave the prisoner the character of a very peaceable man. Some of them had been in the habit of visiting at his house, both at Mitchell and in Toronto, where he was keeping the Windsor Hotel, at the corner of Church and Richmond streets, Toronto. Two or three witnesses gave evidence of the deceased having fallen on some occasions previous to the day on which her husband stated he saw her fall off the lounge.

THE DEFENCE.

The theory of the defence was that the deceased had externally injured herself in the manner described, by falling against the wainscoting and against the sharp corner of the sideboard, and that the concussion the brain thus suffered was evidently the cause of her death—a theory for which considerable support was received, even from the medical men called for the prosecution. One fact elicited by the medical testimony was that the woman's heart was twice the normal size, with its tissue in a healthy state. This would mean that it would have an abnormally great propulsive power, and endanger the bursting of a blood vessel, especially when the heart's action was accelerated by any cause. As a fact, it was discovered by the post-mortem examination that there had been very extensive effusion of blood upon the brain. Evidence of paralysis was also found.

Mr. Osler having made a strong appeal to the jury for the acquittal of the prisoner, Mr. Lister followed with a vigorous presentation for the Crown, in the course of which he admitted, however, that he could not expect the jury to find a verdict for murder on the evidence. A case of manslaughter, though, he contended, was clearly established.

At the conclusion of the addresses of counsel the jury were locked up until this morning, when Mr. Justice Falconbridge charged them in a careful review of the evidence for both sides.

THE VERDICT.

The jury then retired, and in about an hour they returned to the court-room and announced a verdict of manslaughter. The prisoner was then sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

THE TUNNEL MASONRY.

Mr. Wm. Gibson has Completed the Approaches, to Mr. Hobson's Satisfaction.

A Sarnia despatch says: The stonework in connection with the tunnel approaches on both sides of the river was last night fully completed. The contract for the work was in the hands of Wm. Gibson, M. P., and the work has been going ahead for over a year. On the Canadian side the length of the retaining walls on each side of the track is 2,071 feet and on the United States side 1,800 feet. These walls vary in thickness from four feet at the upper end of the approaches to sixteen feet at the portals on the north side of the appacaches. In addition groins or counterforts were built every 16 feet apart, and intermediate cross-walls were also constructed at the same distance to resist compression. It might be said that towards the portals the roadbed is almost a solid mass of stonework. The work has been completed by Mr. Gibson to the satisfaction of Mr. Hobson, to whom so much of the success of the tunnel work is ascribed. The whole masonry work is one of the largest pieces of such kind of work done in Canada in several years, and forms a very material part of the tunnel work. Those in authority consider that the retaining walls built will resist any possible encroachments of the bank.

Flour and Meal Standards.

A Montreal despatch says: The Dominion Board of Examiners for the inspection of flour and meal and the fixing of standards held their annual meeting here to-day. The following members of the board were present: Messrs. W. Galbraith, J. N. Peck, Wm. Stark, Toronto; C. R. Smith, Robert Evans and R. R. Morgan, Hamilton; W. T. Garthy, J. D. Sandy, C. B. Hunt, London; D. R. McMillan, Charles N. Bell, Stephen Nairn, Winnipeg; William Brodie, Francois Kerousack, Wm. Carriere, Quebec; O. M. Geold, A. Gagnon, John Brodie, Montreal.

On an average about 300 messages are sent daily from New York to London between the hours of 10 and 12 in the morning.

Glasgow steel men have just placed orders for 100,000 tons of Spanish ore.

A good many plays by women will be used this season. Martha Morton has two; Tita Henderson and Matilda Extras, one; Blanche Marsden, two; Adelaide Ober, one, and Agnes Monroe, one.

THE IRISH FRACAS.

Cracking Crowns at Cork and Dynamiting at Dublin.

O'BRIEN'S DECLARATION OF WAR.

A Cork cable gives these particulars of yesterday's fight and the causes leading up to it: William O'Brien and John Dillon arrived here to-day. They were met by a deputation of members of the National Federation, representatives of the Gaelic Club, municipal officers and a large number of priests. An enormous crowd lined the route taken by the procession, which followed Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon from the railroad station. The procession was headed by a brass band and was escorted by a strong detachment of police. The reception accorded to the two members of Parliament may on the whole be said to have been of a mixed nature. There were no disturbances of the peace.

As the procession passed through the streets there was considerable hissing and booing and several stones crashed through a large portrait of William O'Brien which was carried in the parade. Upon arriving at the assembly rooms Dillon and O'Brien were given an enthusiastic reception, during which several speeches were made. While the speechmaking was in progress a body of Parnellites attacked the bandsmen of the McCarthyites and tried to demolish their instruments. A free fight followed, but the police soon put an end to it. Dillon and O'Brien subsequently attended the Cork county convention, where Dillon presided. In his address Mr. Dillon complained of what he termed the "organized violence" of the Parnellites, and made other allusions to the political situation which were loudly applauded.

Mr. O'Brien said he was willing to give fair play to his opponents, but he would not yield "to brickbats and dynamite mobs." (Loud applause.) Mr. O'Brien said the Parnellites might blow up the office of the newspaper representing the views of the McCarthyites, but they could not destroy the spirit which animated that party. (Tremendous applause, mingled with hooting.) At another part of his discourse Mr. O'Brien, amid cheers, called upon John E. Redmond, the Parnellite candidate for Cork City and the new leader of the Parnellite party, to repudiate all responsibility for the violence noted in connection with the dynamite incident last night at Dublin. After the county convention had adjourned, there was a serious fight in the street between the McCarthyites and the Parnellites. As soon as the convention had closed its proceedings Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien passed through the city, still accompanied by the procession which met them at the railroad station. Suddenly the McCarthyites were attacked by a large mob of Parnellites, and both sides fought desperately with sticks, clubs, shovels and pikes. A detachment of mounted police was sent for, and they spurred their horses in between the two lines of combatants, striking right and left with the flat of their sabres amid two crossing showers of stones and bricks. A large number of wounded were stretched bleeding and groaning in the streets before the troops restored order. The neighboring hospitals had to find accommodation for many wounded persons by the time hostilities were suspended. There is great excitement in Cork this evening and danger that the battle will be renewed.

Mr. O'Brien further declared that it had become his duty to drive the followers of Parnell from Parliament. The convention thereupon called upon Dr. Jos. E. Kenny to resign his seat. This evening troops have formed in the square for protection of the air meeting which is to be addressed by Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

The *National Press* declares that after the explosion of the bomb in the Abbey street area 50 or 60 men, supposed to be part of the gang of Parnellites to whose credit the explosion is placed, poured into the *National Press* offices shouting, "To h—— with the Healy murderers! Is Tim dead?" etc.

LAWLESSNESS AT LONDON.

A Farmer Relieved of $500—A Young Lady Attacked.

A London despatch says: John Hilliard Reilly, of Metcalf, had been teaming grain to Appin and Walkerton during the past week, and last evening was returning home a little after dark when he was stopped on the road not far from Appin and robbed of $500 which he intended to bank in Strathroy to-day. Reilly did not recognize the robbers, but says one was a large man, with a cape on his coat, and the other was a small man, having an English accent. They drove a buckboard, and a blaze-faced horse with the nigh hind leg white. When they stopped Reilly they pulled him out of his waggon and demanded his money, saying he had sold a load of grain in Appin. He denied this, whereupon they struck him two heavy blows on the right cheek, cutting it badly. They then tore all his pockets open, and when they found the money drove away, the smaller man saying, "Good fat goose."

About 11 o'clock this morning whilst a young lady, 18 years of age, named Frances Lusk, of London West, was proceeding to the city across Kensington bridge, she was met by a low-browed villain, indecently assaulted and robbed within a few yards of the hotel at the west end of the bridge. The first thing Miss Lusk knew the man had hold of her and said, "You are the girl I want," and then threw her down on the bridge, gave her a few kicks, and ran his hands around her clothes and into her pockets, abstracting a purse with $10 in it. He left the young lady nearly senseless with fright and ran away. The ruffian is described as having a sandy moustache, broad shoulders, full chest, and low set, about five feet seven inches high. Miss Lusk with great difficulty walked home to her sister's, Mrs. Robert Tuesdale, of London West. One of her legs is badly bruised and swollen. The young lady is in a precarious state, and nervous convulsions have intervened. The state of things in London West is getting alarming when ladies are in danger of being indecently assaulted and robbed in broad daylight on a public thoroughfare.

A BOMB IN THE SANCTUM.

Attempted to Blow up the McCarthyite Organ, the "National Press."

A Dublin cable says: Great excitement was caused in this city this evening by an apparent attempt to blow up the office of the *National Press*, the organ of the McCarthyites. The members of the staff of the paper were just on the point of beginning the night's work, when a bomb fell in the area in front of the windows on Abbey street, where the editor's rooms are situated. The bomb exploded with a tremendous report, but fortunately there was no one in these particular rooms at the time and consequently no one was hurt. If the missile had been intended to injure anybody in the editorial room there is no doubt the effort would have been pre-eminently successful for the window glass was broken, the casings shattered and the furniture in the room badly damaged. The offices in the basement were also badly damaged, and indeed windows in all the adjacent houses were broken. The wildest rumors were spread and an enormous crowd quickly collected. For a time there was much excitement. Notwithstanding that every effort was made to search out the miscreant the authorities thus far are without any clue whatever. It was noticed at the time of the explosion by those who were present that the flames arising from the exploded bomb had a very offensive odor.

Paid in Kind.

A Hoosier lad of 12 years was industriously at work upon a pile of wood in his mother's back yard, when he was approached by a playmate.

"Hello, Ben," said the youngster, "do you get anything for cuttin' the wood?"

"Well, I reckon I do," replied Ben. "Ma gives me a cent a day for doin' it."

"What you goin' to do with yer money?"

"Oh, she's savin' it for me, and when I get enough she's goin' to get me a new ax."—*Youth's Companion.*

Lord Rosebery is residing with his children at Mentmore, and Lady Leconfield has been staying there with him. He will probably pass some time in Egypt during the winter with his mother, the Duchess of Cleveland, who is about to proceed there for six months, accompanied by Mr. and Lady Mary Hope. Lord Rosebery has finished a monogram on Pitt, which will probably be a very interesting work, as his cousin, Lord Stanhope, placed at his disposal the invaluable collection of Pitt papers at Chevening.

Abraham Lincoln was the first President to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, will begin her reign August 31st, 1898 when she will have attained the age of 18.

THE CENSUS RETURNS.

Official Bulletin Issued as to Ontario's Population.

THE GAINS AND THE LOSSES.

From these figures the first official data as to the movements of the farming population in the last decade are obtainable. The census was taken on April 1st, and the first official bulletin was issued August 27th. It enumerated the population of the cities, towns, villages and electoral districts. The more detailed information now furnished shows the portions of the Province which have grown in numbers, and the localities which have suffered in this respect.

For the purpose of comparison the statistician has grouped the counties according to their geographical position, those contiguous to Lake Ontario being called the Lake Ontario group, those bordering on the St. Lawrence and Ottawa being denominated the St. Lawrence and Ottawa group, and so on. Of the fifty counties thus grouped, twenty-nine show increases and twenty-one show decreases. The Lake Ontario group has been the most prosperous, showing an increase of 88,031. Next comes the St. Lawrence and Ottawa group with a growth of 38,970. Close after this is the Northern group, whose population exceeds that of 1881 by 37,784. The Lake Huron counties have lost 1,444, while the West Central district suffers to the extent of 840. In the counties surrounding Lake Erie there has been a moderate growth of 6,594. The Eastern Central counties have an increased population of 7,883, while the counties adjoining Georgian Bay have grown by 10,675.

POPULATION OF THE COUNTIES.

The figures given of the population of the counties of Ontario (including the cities in them) in 1891 as compared with 1881 and 1871 are as follows:

Counties	1871.	1881.	1891.
Lake Erie Group—			
Essex	32,607	46,692	55,543
Kent	31,906	39,134	31,434
Elgin	39,220	49 228	50,559
Norfolk	36,598	39,952	37,180
Haldimand	18,070	17,050	16,318
Monck	14,393	15,140	15,319
Welland	20,576	26,152	25,131
Total	183,942	235,988	231,582
Lake Huron Group—			
Bothwell	18,722	22 477	28,595
Lambton	31,994	42,615	47,718
Huron	57,085	67,293	58,172
Bruce	43,513	55,218	64,504
Total	154,216	197,533	196,089
Georgian Bay Group—			
Grey	59,326	74,871	76,236
Simcoe	54,330	76,026	84,834
Total	113,725	150,397	161,072
West Central Group—			
Middlesex	91,465	104,500	103,079
Oxford	47,921	49,168	48,502
Brant	37,015	38,127	40,332
Perth	41,515	48,146	46,511
Wellington	66,870	78,240	72,742
Cardwell	16,000	16,779	15,382
Waterloo	40,251	42,740	50,473
Total	341,575	377,691	376,851
Lake Ontario group—			
Lincoln and Niagara	21,242	23,300	21,806
Wentworth	57,881	67,498	78,613
Halton	22,606	21,910	21,886
Peel	16 969	16,387	18,472
York	113,366	149,882	241,327
Ontario	54,092	61,714	58,543
Durham	37,380	36,355	32,438
Northumberland	39,086	39,975	36,948
Prince Edward	20,336	21,044	18,892
Total	382,909	437,964	520,015
St. Lawrence and Ottawa Group—			
Lennox	16,368	19,511	14,902
Addington	21,319	24,470	24,181
Frontenac	28,717	29,044	32,709
Leeds and Grenville	45,723	48,155	48,905
Brockville	15,345	14,167	15,835
Carleton	38,377	36,588	29,132
Cornwall and Stormont	18,981	23,198	27,158
Glengarry	20,621	22,201	22,417
Prescott	17,647	22,857	2,173
Russell	18,314	25,082	31,643
Carleton	37,225	46,199	59,009
Stormont	37,929	42,800	39,129
Renfrew	37,977	33,196	46,977
Total	322,963	368,241	407,214
East Central Group—			
Victoria	31,568	37,474	37,304
Peterborough	29,165	33,712	37,728
Hastings	48,364	55,192	59,229
Total	109,037	126,378	134,261
Northern Group—			
Muskoka	3,584	17,636	26,545
Algoma	7,011	24,015	41,856
Nipissing	1,791	1,999	13,023
Total	12,386	43,610	81,394

REASONS ASSIGNED FOR DECREASES.

The reasons given by the statistician for the decreases in the 21 counties in Ontario, which aggregate 42,800 since last census, are: 1. The difference in the mode of counting the people. 2. The movement of population along the lines observed in every civilized country, viz., *(a)* westward to the virgin soil, and *(b)* from the rural parts to the cities and towns. 3. The introduction of agricultural machinery, doing away to a certain extent with hired help. 4. The denudation of the forest covering. 5. The opening of new territory by railways. 6. The development of mining industry.

GREAT RAILWAY COLLISION.

A Brandonite and a Durhamite Killed on the C. P. R.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A bad railway accident happened on the main line of the Canadian Pacific between Brandon and Kemnay stations last night, caused by the collision of two freight trains. While the freight train in charge of Conductor Chester was pulling in some cars on the switch, the second train came tearing along at 25 miles an hour and dashed into that portion of the first train which was resting on the main line. Conductor Chester ran up the line to signal the coming train, but it appears that the engineer of the second train, although he had his engine reversed, could not hold her back on the down grade. He and his fireman, Holman, jumped a few moments before the collision. The first caboose was filled with passengers for Brandon, several of whom escaped by jumping. James Bell, a Brandon contractor, was instantly killed, as was W. Jolt, a carpenter. D. Bunting was badly mangled and will lose his leg. All the trainmen escaped by jumping. James Bell was a member of the firm of Bell Bros. of Brandon. Deceased was a most promising young man. He was returning to the city from Griswold, where he was attending to some business. Jolt and Bunting were returning Kemnay, where they had just completed erecting the Presbyterian Church there. Jolt's parents reside in Durham County, Ont. Bell's body was not recovered from the wreck till this morning. It is not likely any inquest will be held, as instructions have been received from Winnipeg not to hold one unless it is a case of gross negligence, which it can hardly be called, although some one has blundered.

CHILI DOESN'T GROVEL.

She Expresses No Regret for the Outrages on U. S. Citizens.

A Santiago despatch says: The United States Government to-day, through Minister Egan, formally demanded reparation from the Government of Chili for the attack recently made in Valparaiso upon a number of the seamen of the United States cruiser Baltimore. Mr. Egan, in presenting the Chilian Junta with the statement of the assault on the American sailors, expressed in distinct terms the feeling of great indignation which the State Department at Washington feels at the whole affair, and especially at the brutal conduct of the police of Valparaiso in joining with the mob in the latter's attack upon the Baltimore's seamen, and in drawing their bayonets and using them against the unarmed Americans. Mr. Egan also particularly called attention to the additional brutality of the police of Valparaiso in using horses to drag the Americans to prison. After making a brief but pointed summary of the fact to which he had been instructed to call attention, Minister Egan informed the representatives of the Junta that in the name of the United States he demanded reparation for the insults and injuries complained of.

Up to the present time the Junta has expressed no regret for the attack made on the American sailors.

A BOY TO BE HANGED.

Wm. Pattenden to Die for the Murder of Mrs. Rodney.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Wm. Pattenden was tried at the Winnipeg Assizes today for the murder at Marquette last spring of Mrs. Rodney, who was housekeeper for James Fogbell, a farmer. During the farmer's absence Pattenden, who was also employed on the farm, quarrelled with the woman, and shot her with an old gun, afterwards throwing the body down an old well, where it was found next day. Pattenden was suspected, and his arrest followed. The evidence to-day pointed clearly to his guilt and a verdict of guilty was returned. Chief Justice Taylor then sentenced the prisoner to be hanged at the jail here on December 18th. Pattenden is a young Englishman, aged 16, and takes the matter coolly.

—The Artic Ocean is yellow

BONUSES AND EXEMPTIONS.

Prof. Shortt, of Queen's College, Argues Against Them.

BONUS ALL OR NONE.

(Kingston Daily News.)

SIR,—I desire in this letter to consider the bonusing question, mainly in so far as it affects the relations of the towns and cities to one another, and thereby the general business of the country.

No doubt many who might be prepared to admit the truth of the general position taken in the last letter, would still find a practical difficulty with regard to refusing a bonus to an industry which is quite capable of supporting itself, and is thus valuable to the city. "No doubt," it might be said, "this industry is quite capable of paying its own way, and in a properly regulated condition of things, should not be allowed to draw an extra profit from the civic purse. But for the very reason that it is able to pay its own way it is a desirable industry, and if we do not bonus it, some other town or city will, and it will be lost to us." Now there is a core of truth in this difficulty, and the civic corporations which act upon it are not without a show of reason. But, when we look into the present effects and future tendency of such action, we find a condition of affairs which is demoralizing, on the one hand the municipal finances of Ontario (to go no further), and on the other the manufacturing industries of the Province.

The present system of peddling industries up and down the country in order to get the civic corporations to bid against one another, when once introduced and recognized, as we must acknowledge it to be, has no necessary or logical limit short of securing a bonus to every new industry that starts in the country. Moreover, it must lead to the granting of such an amount of bonus as will almost cover the whole value of the industry to the corporation. So long as there is a margin of advantage left the corporation will consider it to the interest to pay part of that margin in order to secure the rest. Now it does not involve a very heavy drain on any one's reasoning power to see that the principle is destructive of the very foundations of society.

The economic relations of society are not its only relations. It is not pretended that the money, which is paid for articles in exchange, is the true measure of their importance to the individual or society. Yet it is their commercial value only which can be justly demanded or granted on economic grounds. Yet we not only allow a direct subsidy out of the city funds, nor grant you exemption from taxation, but we will even make you help to pay for the subsidies given and the exemptions granted in the past." Is that sort of treatment likely to attract profitable and self-sustaining industries, or is it likely to encourage those which are already established to extend their borders and increase their taxable property?

I might continue to develop the details of the bonusing evil in its general effects on the country, but surely what I have already pointed out will convince those open to conviction that even though we may seem to be losing by the refusal to grant bonuses in any shape, it is at most but our share of loss due to the prevalence of this evil in the country, and does not give us any claim to increase it by our action. Further, by abandoning this system we shall put ourselves in a reasonable position for the reception in the future of good, sound industries which are able and willing to bear their own proper share in the general expenses of the city, and we shall be placing no obstacles in the way of the normal expansion of such self-supporting industries as we have.

—Yours truly, ADAM SHORTT.

Conversational Foibles.

Lives there a girl with soul so dead
Who never to a man has said:
I don't like flattery.
Other girls may do that; but I'm different.
How many other girls have you said that to?
He was an old flame of mine.
No one can make me jealous.
I never believe what a man says.
I know I'm not pretty; but ——
Please tie my shoe.
I hate a saint.
I should say it of her, perhaps; but she ——

"A Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath.

Oswego *Times*: She had for hours been preparing vials of wrath for him when he should return.

"So you're home at last," she said, as she let him in; "it's a wonder you've got home at all."

"No differly gettin' home," he said, "moon's full."

"There's more than the moon full, I'm afraid," she said.

"Yes, we're all full."

"What!" she exclaimed, growing scarlet with indignation.

"Jus' as I say. "We're all full. Moon's full. I'm full and you're beauti-ful."

"Well," she said with a faint smile, "I suppose I'll have to forgive you as usual."

Very Gracefully Turned.

New York *World*: The marriage of young Lord Dudley, the son of the well-known English beauty, Lady Dudley, brings to light a pretty little incident.

Wishing to inform his mother of his intention, he kissed her and said, as a gallant son should:

"My dear mother, as I cannot marry the most beautiful and charming woman in all England, it being forbidden to marry one's parent, I have decided to offer my hand and heart to Miss Gurney."

A family living near Augusta, Me., have as a pet a tame crow, which accompanies them whenever they go to the city on Sundays or market days.

The screw in the fourth jewel wheel of a watch is so small that a lady's thimble would hold 1,000,000 of them.

Great Britain and Ireland last year drank 867,000,000 gallons of beer, 42,000,000 gallons more than were consumed in Germany.

BACKBONE AND GRIT

The Story of a Brave Boy's Struggle with Poverty.

The stage has gone, sir, but there's a widow lives here, and she's got a boy, and he'll drive you over. He's a nice little fellow, and Deacon Ball lets him have his team for a trifle, and we like to get him a job when we can."

It was a hot day in July. Away up among the hills that make the lower slope of the Monadnock Mountain a friend lay very ill. In order to reach his temporary home one must take an early train to the nearest station, and trust to the lumbering old coach that made a daily trip to K——. The train was late; the stage, after waiting some time, was gone. The landlord of the little white hotel appeared in his shirt-sleeves, and leaning his elbow on the balcony rail dropped down on the hot and thirsty traveller what comfort could be extracted from the opening sentence of my sketch.

"Would we not come in and have some dinner?" "Yes." "Would he send for the deacon's team?" "Yes." "And the boy?" "Yes."

And the dinner was eaten and the team came round—an open buggy and an old white horse, and just as we were seated the door of a little brown house across the way opened and out rushed the "widow's boy."

In his mouth was the last morsel of his dinner; he had evidently learned how to "eat and run." His feet were clad in last winter's work-boots, whose wrinkled legs refused to stay within the limits of his narrow and faded trousers. As his legs flew forward his arms flew backward in an ineffectual struggle to get himself inside of a jacket much too short in the sleeves

"There he is," said the hostler, "that's the Widow Beebe's boy. I told him I'd hold the horse while he went home to get a bite."

The horse did not look as if he needed to be held, but the hostler got his dime, and the boy approached in time to relieve my mind as to whether he would conquer the jacket or the jacket would conquer him and turn him wrongside out.

He was sun-burned and freckled, large-mouth and red-haired—a homely, plain, wretched little Yankee boy; and yet, as we rode trough the deep summer bloom and fragrance of the shaded road, winding up the long hills in the glow of the afternoon sun, I learned such a lesson from the little fellow as I shall not soon forget.

He did not look much like a preacher as he sat stooping forward a little, whisking the flies from the deacon's horse, but his sermon was one which I wish might have been heard by all the boys in the land. As it was I had to spur him on now and then by questions to get him to tell about himself.

"My father died, you see, and left my mother the little brown house opposite the tavern. You saw it, didn't you, sir—the one with the lilac bushes under the window? Father was sick a long time, and when he could not work he had to raise money on the house. Deacon Ball let him have it, a little at a time, and when father was gone mother found the money owed was almost three hundred dollars.

"At first she thought she would have to give up the house, but the deacon said, 'Let it wait awhile,' and he turned and patted me on the head, and said: 'When Johnny gets big enough to earn something I shall expect him to pay it. I was only 9 then, but I'm 13 now; I remember it, and I remember mother cried, and said, 'Yes, Deacon. Johnny is my only hope now'; and I wondered and wondered what work I could do. I really felt as if I ought to begin at once, but I couldn't think of anything to do."

"Well, what did you do?" I asked quickly, for I was afraid he would stop and I wanted to hear the rest.

"Well, at first I did very funny things for a boy. Mother used to knit socks to sell; and she sewed the rags to make rag carpets and I helped."

"How? What could you do?"

"Well, the people who would like a carpet could not always get the time to make it. So I went to the houses among the farmers and took home their rags, old coats and everything they had, and out in the woodshed I ripped and cut them up. Then mother sewed them, and sometimes I sewed some, and then I rolled them into balls and took them back to the owners, all ready to be woven into rugs."

"But did they pay for your work?"

"Oh, yes, we got so much a pound, and I felt quite like a young merchant when I weighed them out with our old steelyards. But that was only one way; we've two or three old apple trees out in the back yard by the wall, and we dried the apples and sold them. Then some of the farmers who had a good many apples began to send them to us to dry, and we paid them so many pounds dry and had the rest to sell."

"But you surely could not do much in ways like these."

"No, not much, but something, and we had the knitting."

"Did you knit?"

"Not at first, but after a while mother began to have the rheumatism in her hands and the joints became swollen and the fingers twisted, and it hurt her to move them. Then I learned to knit; before that I wound the yarn for her. I had to learn to sew a little, too, for mother didn't like to see the holes without patches."

And he looked half smilingly at the specimens on his knees.

"But you did not mend those?" said I.

"Yes, sir; but I was in a hurry and mother said it was not done as it ought to be. They had just been washed, and I couldn't wait for them to dry."

"Who washed them?"

"I did, and ironed them, too. I can wash and iron almost as well as mother can. She don't mean to let me, but how is she going to help it? She can hardly use her hands at all, and some days she cannot leave her chair, so I had to learn to make the beds and to scrub the floor and wash the dishes, and I can cook almost as well as a girl."

"It is possible? I shall have to take supper with you on my way back to the city and test your skill."

Johnny blushed, and I added:

"It's a pity, my boy, that you haven't a sister."

"I had one," he said gently, "but she died; and if she had lived I shouldn't have wished her to lift, and bring wood and water,