

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Mr. L. O. David, Q. C., has been appointed Sheriff of Montreal.

Cheesemaking has already commenced in the Brockville district.

A census just completed places the population of Winnipeg at over 25,000.

A Quebec despatch says the elections in this province will take place June 14.

Rev. Prof. Boys, late Professor of Classics at Trinity University, died on Tuesday.

There were 29 failures in Canada last week, against 38 during the previous week.

A deputation is expected at Ottawa from Newfoundland shortly to discuss the question of Confederation.

Diphtheria is said to be raging in and around Tecumseh, Ont., and children are dying in large numbers.

Mr. Gagnon, the Quebec Provincial Secretary, has resigned his seat and accepted the shrievalty of Quebec.

The Mayor of Toronto has received a cable from the Duke of Connaught accepting the invitation to visit the city during June next.

The by-law in favour of London South amalgamating with the city of London was carried last week by a vote of 433 for to 260 against.

Dubois, the man who murdered his wife, children and mother-in-law at St. Alban's, Que., has been sentenced to be hanged on June 20.

Mr. John Miller, B. A., of St. Thomas, has been appointed Deputy Minister of Education for Ontario, in room of the late Mr. Marling.

Since the duty on beef was raised Chicago beef has become a rarity in St. John, N. B., yet there is no scarcity of beef, and so far no advance in price.

Dr. W. S. England, of Montreal, has been appointed medical superintendent of the Winnipeg General Hospital, and will assume his duties next month.

A despatch from Quebec says that an American syndicate has purchased a controlling interest in all the binding twine factories of Canada excepting one in Ontario.

A large deputation visited Ottawa last week and asked the Militia authorities that the brigade camp be held at Owen Sound this summer instead of at Niagara.

John Wainman, jr., of the township of South Orillia, was last week committed for trial on a charge of attempting to poison his brother-in-law by putting Paris green in his well.

The statement comes from New York that the Grand Trunk and Northern Pacific intend jointly to build a line across the continent to compete with the Canadian Pacific railway.

Dalore Menard, while ploughing on his farm in Sandwich East last week, ate what he thought was a carrot. In two hours he died in terrible agony. The root was a wild parsnip.

A strong resolution was passed at the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Cornwall, declaring that the time had come when Parliament should pass a prohibitory law for the whole Dominion.

Information has been received at Ottawa that the Newfoundland Government had decided to impose a duty of \$1 a ton upon Dominion fishing vessels entering Newfoundland ports for the purpose of bait.

Rev. Father Lacombe, the well-known missionary to the Indians in the MacLeod District, ridicules the reports as to white girls held captive on the reserves, and points out that the "white girls" so much talked about inherit their whiteness from only one side of the house.

Owing to the action of Lieutenant-Governor Schultz in vetoing the Act of the Manitoba Legislature, no tax sales can be held, and Winnipeg is financially embarrassed and wants to borrow \$100,000 from the Local Government.

Two families of Canadians, who removed to Missouri three years ago, passed through Windsor on Wednesday in wagons on their return to Toronto. They spent all their money in Missouri, and the story they tell of the hardships in the west is heartrending.

The strike in Toronto of men employed in the building trades continues without any indication of an early settlement. The employers do not appear to be successful in inducing non-union men to come to Toronto, and the few that have appeared have been persuaded to fraternize with the strikers.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Her Majesty has left Aix-les-Bains for Darmstadt.

Lord Hartington has returned to London from Egypt.

Queen Victoria is reported in good health at Aix-les-Bains.

The Primrose League in England is said to number 907,000 members.

John Barnett, the English musical composer, is dead. He was born in 1802.

Mr. Parnell on Monday moved the rejection of Mr. Balfour's Land Purchase bill.

The carrying trade at Cork is paralyzed owing to a strike of shipping and railway men.

Two thousand spinners at Newry, in the north of Ireland, have struck for higher wages.

It is stated Sir George E. Trevellyn will contest Lord Hartington's seat in the next general election.

William O'Brien, M. P., has become engaged to the daughter of M. Raffalovitch, a Parisian financier.

Archbishop Croke has had a conference with Mr. Gladstone regarding the Irish Land Purchase Bill.

Saturday was Primrose day, and the admirers of the Earl of Beaconsfield in London honoured his memory by wearing the emblematic flower.

Prof. Tyndall, in a recent speech, said that politically he opposed Mr. Gladstone to the teeth, but to save Mr. Gladstone's life he would risk his own at any moment.

The divorce case of O'Shea v. O'Shea, with Mr. Parnell as co-respondent, is now thought likely to be reached for trial in the course of the summer. Efforts are, however, making to postpone it till after Parliament adjourns.

UNITED STATES.

A wire worm is doing great damage to wheat near Atchison, Kansas.

At noon on Saturday the Pan-American conference adjourned sine die.

The principal street railway in Milwaukee is to be worked by electricity.

There have been 1,578 desertions from the United States army during the past nine months.

The Rivers and Harbors Bill of the United States has been completed. It appropriates over \$20,000,000.

The city council of Kansas City has passed an ordinance providing that eight hours shall constitute a day's work in all city contracts and for all city employes.

Malignant diphtheria is epidemic at the village of Vining, Otter Tail county, Minn. Nine-tenths of the population of 150 persons are effected with the disease.

The Hendricks monument has reached New York from Florence, Italy. It weighs 200 tons and will require fifteen cars for transportation to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Bloomer, who gave her name to the well-known costume which at one time evoked so much ridicule, on Tuesday celebrated the 50th anniversary of her marriage at Council Bluffs, Ia.

John H. Griffith, a young tailor of 104 Bayard street, New York, in attempting to jump across an area way between his room and the roof of an adjoining house, where some girls with whom he had struck up a flirtation were standing, missed his footing, fell to the pavement, 65 feet below, and was instantly killed.

IN GENERAL.

Major Serpa Pinto has arrived at Lisbon. Emperor William will visit Lisbon and Madrid in October.

Emperor William has subscribed \$500, for a monument to Emperor Frederick at Diesterweg.

Henry M. Stanley arrived in Brussels on Saturday afternoon. He is the guest of the King and is staying at the Royal palace.

The widow of an army officer in Moscow, who was in dire poverty, locked herself up in a room the other day with her five children and turned on the gas, and all six were suffocated.

The German Government has sent a circular to the directors of High schools with reference to the numerous cases of suicide among the scholars, and urging the directors to be lenient with backward boys.

The Pope, in an interview regarding labor troubles, said he intended to form a Committee in every diocese in the world, with a Bishop at its head, to consult with and instruct workmen as to their duties and interests.

At the opening of the Portuguese Cortes on Saturday, the King, referring to the dispute between Portugal and England concerning territory in Southeast Africa, said the negotiations now pending promised to result in a settlement of the question honorable to both countries.

While President Carnot was speaking to some officials at Toulon the other day, his servant, who somewhat resembles the President, came out and got into a waiting carriage. The officer immediately saluted, the hand played, and the carriage accompanied by a guard of honor dashed off, leaving the President behind in the lurch.

Father, Bid Me Rest.

I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and sore.

Waiting for the jawning, for the opening of the door—

Waiting till the master shall bid me rise and come

To the glory of his presence, to the gladness of his home.

A weary path I've traveled, 'mid darkness, storm and strife.

Bearing many a burden, often struggling for my life;

But now the morn is breaking—my toil will soon be o'er.

I'm kneeling at the threshold—my hand is on the door.

methinks I hear the voices of the blessed as they stand

Singing in the sunshine of the far-off, sinless land:

Oh, would that I were with them, amid the shining throng,

Mingling in their worship, joining in their song.

The friends that started with me have entered long ago;

One by one they left me struggling with the foe;

Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph sooner won;

How lovingly they'll hail me when all my toil is done!

With them the Nessed angels, that know no grief or sin,

I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in.

O Lord, I wait thy pleasure—thy time and way are best;

But I'm wasted, worn, and weary! O, Father, bid me rest!

The Fishery Treaty.

That the negotiations now pending between the representatives of the British and United States governments re the fishery dispute will be concluded in time to come into practical operation this year is exceedingly improbable. Any hopes which the more sanguine may have entertained will now be crushed by the circumstance that a bill to renew the *modus vivendi*, which has regulated the action of the Canadian authorities for the last two years, has been introduced into the House at Ottawa. This instrument provides for the granting of licenses to fishing vessels of the United States, enabling them to enter any port of the Dominion of Canada for the purpose of purchasing bait, ice, seines, lines and all other supplies and outfits; also, for the transshipment of the catch and the shipping of crews. Formerly the fee was the old treaty figure of \$150, but according to the present bill the subject of fees, terms and conditions is left to the Governor-General-in-Council. It would appear from the report of Commander Gordon that the licenses are appreciated by the Americans, who without the privileges thereundergranted, could not profitably pursue certain kinds of fishing; for instance, fresh halibut fishing on the Grand Banks. He points out, however, that the *modus vivendi* is not accepted by them generally as a concession. They claim the opportunity to buy supplies at Canadian ports as a right secured under commercial treaties opening the ports of each country to the ships of the other; that is to say, they do not concede the contention of their rulers, but as the practical results to them are about the same whether the privilege is granted by concession or is recognized as a right, they don't seem to think it worth while to waste time in parleying about a mere sentiment.

Bismarck at Home.

Friedrichsruhe, the second of the two estates presented to the German Chancellor by a grateful sovereign and country, cost about £10,000, which was set apart for the purpose by Kaiser Wilhelm I. out of the French war indemnity. Varzin, the gift of which dates immediately after the German-Austrian war, cost but a third of that amount. The title of Duke of Lauenburg is suggested by the fact that the estate is situated in the duchy on which in 1864 the then Count von Bismarck tried his "prentice hand" at annexation.

The gates of the demesne are but a short distance from the station of the same name on the line between Berlin and Hamburg. There is nothing monumental or architecturally grand about the house itself. The two wings, built at right angles, of which it consists, are externally as bare of ornament as a barrack. A magnificent lawn, thickly dotted with centenarian trees, leads to the front entrance. An enormous tract of meadow land extends behind the house as far as the eye can reach, where it joins the Sachsenwald (Saxon forest.) Not a flower or *parterre* anywhere, and deep, deep silence reigns around.

The simplicity of the interior is in thorough keeping with the bareness of the exterior. The enormous hall is like a couple of hospitable wards thrown into one, with whitewashed walls, without a stucco cornice or a centre ornament on the ceilings, a few gigantic chairs here and there, half-a-dozen wooden chairs, and a table without a tablecloth. On the table are a white earthenware inkstand, a couple of pens, the holders of which seem to have been fashioned out of bits of a five-barred gate—they are so blurring and long—and a blotter without blurring paper. Like the late Mr. Biggar, Prince Bismarck distrusts blotting paper. He himself never uses it; and as he knows that in his hurry a visitor may write a communication intended for him only, and still leave a copy of it on the innocent pink sheet, the modern substitute for pounce powder is rigorously excluded from the hall.

But if the walls and ceilings are bare, not so the floor, which is thickly carpeted everywhere. Passing through the hall one enters a second, somewhat less freezing, which leads to a room where the Chancellor transacts his business with less familiar callers. The first thing that strikes the visitor is a large pastel portrait of Lord Beaconsfield, with the statesman's name written underneath in Prince Bismarck's sprawling hand. Facing it hangs a duplicate of Bonnat's famous portrait of Adolphe Thiers. In a corner stands a bronze bust of Count von Moltke, who looks as though he had been bonneted by a too enthusiastic admirer, for the laurel crown with which he is *coiffe* descends low down upon his forehead; above this a magnificent likeness in oil of Prince-Cardinal Hohenzollern. On the mantelpiece on one side is a reproduction of the statue of the Grand Elector (Frederick the Great's grandfather) by Schluter, on the other a plaster cast of an equestrian statue supposed to be the original portrait of Charlemagne.

Of furniture in the ordinary sense of the word there is very little. A glazed cabinet, full of carabines and pistols, another full of maps, a round table, and three chairs, and that is all. Of course the reception rooms and private apartments of the rest of the family are of a less Spartan character, but in those of the prince himself the ornamental has had to yield absolutely to the useful. With the exception of music, Prince Bismarck is utterly indifferent to art. Some years ago, at an "at home," a lady reminded Bismarck that she had been his ciccone during his early student days in Berlin. "True," he said; and then he introduced her to his wife and daughter in the following terms: "This is the lady to whom I owe the greater part of my artistic education, for it was in her company that I went to the Berlin Museum—the first and only time in my life." With regard to music, he is very fond of listening to it, though, like the great Napoleon, he sings horribly out of tune and out of time. "Life is serious and art is gay," he wrote at the back of the well-known photograph of Pauline Lucca; and that apparently is his reason for not spending much time in the pursuit of the art.

Different is it with regard to literature. The man is not only a magnificent linguist, albeit he has forgotten his Greek, but is an omnivorous reader. His own room is absolutely littered with books, novels included. While there are no knick knacks, no cunningly contrived shelves, or artistically arranged whatnots for the display of porcelain and *cloisonne*, three or four enormous, cumbersome mahogany tables almost bend beneath the weight of documents, blue-books, etc. Near the window, facing the south, are a huge writing desk with a bronze inkstand, a bowl of blue pounce powder, a couple of gigantic quills, and perhaps half-a-ream of foolscap—the Chancellor detests steel pens—and a chair without a back. In one of the recesses is a more modern writing table, above which hangs the portrait of the late Emperor. At the other end of the sanctum are several couches and armchairs, and in one corner a bundle of long German pipes with huge porcelan bowls. On the walls above are the portraits of his wife and children. This is his favorite nook, where Bismarck takes his rest. The bedroom is never shown to any visitor, but it contains three pieces of furniture only, an enormous wash-hand stand, a small camp bedstead, and a bootjack. There used to be a couple of hairbrushes. "Take them away," said Prince a few years ago; "a towel will do to part my hair nowadays."