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THIRTEENTH YEAR. MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8 1892 ONE CENT.

SWEARING IN THE MEMBERS.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NEW BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The House Will Embark in Debate On the Address To-Day—Rumors of An Estrangement Between Mr. Gladstone and Sir W. Vernon Harcourt—Sir Charles Dilke Expected to Play a Prominent Part in Debate.

H. W. Lucy's cable letter to The New York Tribune:

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Commons were to-day and yesterday engaged upon the ceremony of swearing in members. On Monday the House will embark in debate on the address. Mr. Gladstone is anxious to make this as short as possible and to try the issue in the division lobby. Accordingly the whips on both sides have arranged for a division to be taken on Tuesday.

It is growing daily clearer that the time is not long enough. If the Liberals are content with the practical blessing of a majority, and do not care for speech-making, the Ministerialists take another view. They are determined to show the ungrateful country how ill-advised it was in getting rid of Lord Salisbury. Tuesday is still talked of in official circles as the day of division, but it is pretty certain that the Government will live over Thursday.

One personal incident arose in connection with the action of Mr. Keir Hardie, who poses as the labor representative, and is working to defeat Mr. John Morley when he offers himself for re-election at Newcastle. Mr. Hardie came down to the House on Thursday in a waggonet, accompanied by some friends playing a brass band. The waggonet was adorned with a photograph of Mr. Hardie. Yesterday he approached the table to take the oath, wearing a sort of tweed traveling cap. The day has gone by when members of Parliament are required to wear top hats. Mr. Broadhurst hit on a happy medium. He used to come down to the House in a stiff billycock, as became a man who had been a working mason within the precincts of the House. It is not permitted to any man to cross the floor of the House of Commons with his head covered. The Speaker sternly called Mr. Hardie to order, and after a moment's hesitation he removed his cap. A little later he made peace with himself for this weakness by struggling at the table with Mr. Howard Vincent for a copy of the New Testament on which to swear.

A new feature in the ceremony was the sight of scores of members making affirmation instead of taking the oath. This, thanks to the Oaths Act passed four years ago by Mr. Bradlaugh, is now optional. Formerly the privilege of affirming was restricted to Quakers. Among those who affirmed was Naoroji, the Parsee, elected for Finsbury. He is the person whose political fortune Lord Salisbury made by alluding to him as a "black man." He does not turn out to be anything like so black as the Premier paint him, his color differing little from that of the average Englishman.

Estrangement Among the Leaders.

Rumors are current of an estrangement between Mr. Gladstone and Sir Vernon Harcourt and of resentment on the part of Mr. Gladstone toward Mr. Labouchere. The first is based on stories about Sir Vernon Harcourt attempting to oust his chief, landing him in the House of Lords, while he looked after affairs in the Commons. It is quite true that Sir Vernon Harcourt took up his residence in town promptly on the conclusion of the general election placing Liberals in power, and also that he had an interview at a private house with various members of the advanced wing of the party; but the story is merely one of the spiteful inventions constantly floated in disparagement of Sir Vernon Harcourt. He has been one of Mr. Gladstone's most powerful assistants during the long contest in Opposition and remains his loyal lieutenant. There is more foundation in the story about Mr. Labouchere. That astute politician has openly declared in favor of postponing Home Rule till certain planks in the British Radical program are nailed down. Mr. Gladstone is furious at the suggestion, it is said. But this again is evidently a mere rumor. The line taken by Mr. Labouchere has imperilled his chances of having office offered him.

Sir Charles Dilke has quietly taken his place in the Commons. He has selected a seat below the gangway, corresponding with that he occupied before he came into his baronetcy, and had made his mark in politics. He has Mr. Labouchere for an immediate companion, and he may be expected to play a prominent part in debate. His reception by old friends was exceedingly cordial. This demonstration was doubtless intended to mark the feeling of disgust created in the public mind by the constant howling of Mr. Stead at Sir Charles Dilke's heels. It was to that well-meaning but not very wise person that Sir Charles largely owed his overwhelming majority in the Forest of Dean.

Mr. Blake, who comes over from Canada to join the Irish parliamentary party, was very well received. The Eighty Club entertained him at dinner on Thursday night. He delivered a long speech, chiefly dealing with Home Rule. It was an able and enthusiastic essay, but the members had gathered to hear a speech, and were rather disappointed to find Mr. Blake reading by the hour from closely-written manuscript. Happily this is not permitted in the Commons, and Mr. Blake, thrown on his resources of extemporaneous oratory, may justify his Canadian reputation.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

It Intimates That Parliament Has Not Met for the Transaction of Business.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Queen's speech as communicated to the chiefs of the Ministerial and Opposition parties is the briefest speech from the Throne ever yet read in Parliament. It formally intimates that Parliament has not met for the transaction of business.

It contains no reference to prospective legislation and is almost silent in regard to foreign affairs and Ireland. The Queen simply says that no immediate work can be expected of the members so soon after the labors of the last session and the fatigues of the general election.

HARDIE THE LABOR MAN.

He Kept His Hat On and Wears the Garb Of a Workingman.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The action of Kier Hardie, one of the newly elected labor members of parliament, in keeping his cap on while taking the oath, until ordered by the speaker to doff it, and in wearing the garb of a workingman while in the house, has disgusted the Liberals as well as the Conservatives. It has afforded a fruitful text for sneering Commons on the part of the Tories in regard to the make-up of a new majority. The St. James Gazette in commenting on it says: Hardie has proven by his conduct since he issued from obscurity that he is a charlatan and an offensive sort of a person in every way. He is likely to do a good deal of harm to the cause he misrepresents. John Burns, meanwhile, goes about his business in a common sense and honest manner, and by this course he deserves the honor that has come to him in being raised to a higher sphere of usefulness.

FOR COMMUNICATING WITH MARS.

The Flashing of a Beam of Sunlight From a Series of Mirrors.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Francis Galton, F.R.S., F.G.S., chairman of the committee in charge of the Kew Observatory, has written a letter to The Times relative to a scheme for establishing communication between Mars and the earth. Mr. Galton declares that a beam of sunlight reflected through a hole one-tenth of an inch square in a plate in front of a mirror would be just as distinctly seen as a faint glint at a distance of ten miles. The amount of fog and haze which a beam of light would traverse between the earth and Mars, when the latter is high above the horizon, Mr. Galton says, could not exceed that along an earthly 10-mile base. Therefore, the same proportion between the size of the mirror and the distance holding true, it follows that the flash from many mirrors simultaneously, whose aggregate width was 15 yards and whose aggregate length, to allow for slope, was say 25 yards, would be visible on Mars if seen through a telescope like that at the Lick observatory in California; and the inhabitants, if they have eyes and fairly good telescopes, would speculate concerning the beam and would wish to answer.

Believed to Be the Work of Parnellites.

DUBLIN, Aug. 7.—Some miscreants today placed an iron box filled with gunpowder outside the public room of a hotel in Rathkeal, County of Limerick, and, after igniting the fuse attached to the box made their escape. In a few seconds there was an explosion which smashed the windows of the room and wrecked the furniture. Several persons in the room were thrown to the floor and sustained slight injuries, but no one was seriously hurt. The outrage is believed to have been perpetrated by Parnellites as an act of revenge against the hotelkeeper, who is a vigorous supporter of the McCarthyite faction.

Will Not Oppose Gladstone.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—At a meeting of Unionists held in Midlothian to-day it was decided not to oppose Mr. Gladstone when he comes before the people for re-election on accepting office.

Premier of New South Wales Knighted.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Mr. George Richard Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales, arrived at Osborne and was introduced to the Queen, when Her Majesty conferred upon him the honor of knighthood and invested him with the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

The Sultan's Troops Repulsed.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—A despatch to The Times from Tangier says: Fifteen hundred of the Sultan's troops with two field pieces and 500 tribesmen advanced this afternoon to the Anghera hills, where they were repulsed by the rebels. They then retreated to within three miles of Tangier. A detachment of cavalry which attempted to charge the rebels was also repulsed. The whole force retreated to camp in the evening, having lost 15 killed and wounded.

The Meteor Wins.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The Meteor, Emperor William's yacht, won first prize in the Southampton Yacht Club races yesterday, beating her old rival the Iverna by six minutes. The Meteor took the lead at the start and maintained the position throughout the race.

No Clemency.

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 7.—The Queen Regent has refused to remit the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed on Captain Baker of the Netherlands-American Line steamer Obdam for cruelty to a stoker on board of that vessel.

Petition Against the Pontiac Member Filed.

OTTAWA, Aug. 7.—A petition against the return of Mr. John Bryson, M.P. for Pontiac, was filed with the registrar of the Supreme Court at Aylmer yesterday by Mr. F. X. Chouquet, Q.C., of Montreal. The petitioner is Mr. M. J. McLean, farmer, of Lettchfield, and the principal charges are based upon the promises made by Mr. Bryson and his agents with respect to the railway bonus. All the members of the Government are made parties to the petition.

Captured Russians Put in Chains.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—A despatch to The Times from Simla says it is stated there that four or five Russians who were captured in collision with Afghanistan troops in the Hazara country have been sent in chains to Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan.

Russian Cholera Victims Number 2073.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Times says cholera continues to increase and spread in Russia. Aug. 2 there were reported in the Rostoff district 115 new cases and 59 deaths. According to an official bulletin there were reported in all Russia on Aug. 1 and 2, 4107 cases and 2073 deaths.

Persian Cholera.

TEHERAN, Aug. 6.—The cholera has suddenly become epidemic here, 14 deaths occurred Thursday and 25 yesterday.

Lady Salisbury Decorated.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Queen has conferred the decoration of the Order of Victoria and Albert upon the Marchioness of Salisbury.

Prince Bismarck's Movements.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—Prince and Princess Bismarck arrived at Spandan this morning on their way to the ex-Chancellor's brother at Naugard, Prussia. They were given a hearty greeting by a large crowd. The Prince and Princess will pass through Berlin en route.

$400,000 Worth of Leather Burned.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—An immense leather factory in Munich was burned yesterday. Loss $400,000.

The Canada Western Road.

VICTORIA, B.C., Aug. 7.—Theodore Davie, Premier of British Columbia, entertained Frank Bakeman, Judge Blackman and Colonel Kane of Chicago at a dinner, given on account of the successful conclusion reached between Bakeman and his associates and by the Government for building the Canada Western Railway. This road will extend from Victoria to Seymour Narrows, on Vancouver Island, crossing to the mainland by a bridge or ferry. Surveys have been made for the Canadian Pacific by way of Bute Inlet to the eastern boundary of the province, at Yellow Head Pass, Rocky Mountains, there to connect with the line now being built through the Canadian Northwest. The Government has already subsidized the road with 20,000 acres a mile. It is also understood that the Government has agreed to aid in the construction by means of guaranteeing interest. Victoria will also aid the scheme.

What this warm weather suggests is something that will boil the kettle, cook an egg, or fry a beefsteak in a hurry. Harvie's kindling wood is just the thing. Try 6 crates for a dollar delivered c.o.d. Harvie & Co., 20 Sheppard-street. Tel. 1570. 126

48th Highlanders' moonlight on Garden City Monday, Aug. 8.

RAMBLES ABOUT LONGFORD

THE WORLD'S COMMISSIONER IN TORONTO ONCE AGAIN.

He Opens His Portfolio and Recounts His Adventures — Hitherto Unpublished Incidents of Mr. Blake's Campaign—Chat About the Priests and the Parnellites—That Sunday at Kenagh.

The World's Commissioner returned from his Irish tour on Saturday evening. He brought with him a series of articles on his adventures in County Longford, in which many episodes in Hon. Edward Blake's campaign are impartially sketched. Sub joined is the first of the series, the whole of which will doubtless prove interesting.

Kenagh, where Mr. Blake opened his campaign and in the eyes of the pious Tories desecrated the Sabbath, is a village of small proportions, pleasantly situated on the high road from Longford to Ballymahon, about six miles from each of these towns. In the centre of the village is a fine Memorial Clock Tower, erected at a cost of £1200 to the memory of the late Col. King-Harman, the landlord of the entire village. The inscription states that the memorial was erected by his friends and tenants. How spontaneous the contributions of the latter would be may easily be imagined. It requires some backbone and moral courage not to go with the tide and to oppose any movement set on foot by the landlord's agent. Still, I know that Col. King-Harman was a good landlord. In years gone by he was a good chairman of a Conservative newspaper in the North of England with which I was professionally connected. He was an ardent Tory of the old school, and a brave soldier and liberal master. Many a time I preached, reported in the troublous times of the Land League, and I remember how with pardonable pride he pointed to his own tenants and the remissions of rent he had granted in the midst of a district where Fenianism had taken deep root under the personal superintendence of Head Centre Stephens and James K. Casey.

But this is a digression, though pardonable, for as I drove into Kenagh and saw the King-Harman clock I recalled the days of old in Darlington and my association with the Colonel at the office of The Star.

Why He Went to Kenagh.

Kenagh, however, spite of good landlordism, is no exception to all the other rural districts of Ireland. The population is getting small by degrees and that in a very marked ratio. In 1881 the census returns showed 190; ten years later the population was but 169.

Although Kenagh has a Tory landlord, almost to a man his tenants are Nationalists. It is one of the chief polling places in South Longford, and the question arose whether the Kenaghites should go to Longford to hear Mr. Blake or invite the honorable gentleman to come to them. The consideration which prevailed was this: As the country town there are a considerable number of Parnellites, who were not only opposed to any McCarthyite candidate, but bitterly hostile to the candidature of an imported Protestant "foreigner"! I do not write idiotically without knowledge, for all else to the contrary notwithstanding I heard what Mr. Blake did not, curses not loud but deep.

In Rome Do As Romans Do.

Well, as the mountain would not go to Mahomet, Mahomet in modern and not inappropriate guise must go to the mountain. And so he did.

Now this is a veracious narrative of things, I know, of what I heard and saw. I will nothing extenuate nor aught set down in malice. Mr. Blake did not, as a good Catholic certainly would, and a good Protestant certainly ought, go to church in the morning to fortify himself for the duties of the day. Perhaps this was not because the air of the Kenagh lake had dissipated those pious aspirations which together we had shared on board the Parisian, but as a matter of policy. Mr. Blake is diplomatic. He can weigh as carefully as anyone the nicadee of cause and effect and the lamentable consequences of a false step. So not to offend the Protestants, alike of Longford and Toronto, he did not go to the Catholic Church, and not to offend the priests and their adherents he gave a wide berth to the Irish Protestant Church. He was between Scylla and Charybdis on this hot July Sunday morning. So the honorable gentleman discreetly stayed at home in his quiet temperance hotel.

Boy, for the Rendezvous!

Early in the afternoon I started for Kenagh. It was a very pleasant drive along good roads. En passant I may state that all the roads on which I traveled were in good condition. The district highway boards look after this and the landlords and the tenants are assessed for the cost. Nearly the whole of the land skirting the highroad was cultivated. It was the hay season, and the good Catholic tenants having been at church in the morning or said their prayers in their own homes acted on the advice of the old saw, and made hay whilst the sun shone.

A few miles out of Longford I noticed many peat bogs, and my Jehu told me that scarcely any coal is burned by the peasantry hereabouts. He was loquacious, and held forth respecting feuds over rights of turvage and the cutting of the peat. Many's the life, he said, has been taken through quarrels about the peat.

As I approached Kenagh the distant sound of the drum and fife was heard. This was the first token I had of the gathering of the clans. Nearer and nearer the national and martial strains could be heard, till at length I saw dust-covered processionists bearing aloft a banner with the well-known device: Erin's harp, the shamrock, and the motto "God Save Ireland."

My driver told me that this branch of the National League had tramped nearly 10 miles in the broiling heat in order to attend the meeting and hear Mr. Blake.

An Impressive Reception.

At the entrance to Kenagh there was a wonderful sight, reminding me of what years ago I used to see in the pit districts of Yorkshire and Durham on gala days. Serried ranks of men were marching to and fro, headed by their bands and glorious, if not terrible, with their banners. A large body of the Royal Irish Constabulary, massed in the grounds of their barracks, quietly looked on. Their presence was not needed. It was a very orderly crowd of some thousands. Each man was his own policeman. The village "pubs" were certainly thronged, for the day was hot, the men thirsty. But there was no excess. All were "resolute and strong and calm and self-possessed."

The rendezvous was a farm yard at the cross-roads, at the end of the village. Here a platform had been erected in front of a large stone barn which made an admirable sounding board. There had been much rain for several days previously, and the ground was sodden. This was no deterrent to the men, women and children who patiently stood amongst the fodder climbed on the stone fence and fairly blocked the roads at the parting of the ways. Some of the advanced posts came in with the welcome news, "Mr. Blake is coming; his carriage is in sight." And then the bands played their loudest, cheer followed cheer, and many went forth to meet the hero of the day. No royal conqueror could have had a better or more hearty reception.

The Conquering Hero.

Beaming with smiles, Mr. Blake surveyed the crowd through his gold-rimmed spectacles. With head uncovered, he waved his hands in token of thanks, and I am certain that he blushed to the roots of his profuse black hair when one of the bands struck up "The Conquering Hero."

But as the event showed there was very little to conquer, the Parnellites were stub-

Continued on Second Page.

THE PAGO-PAGO INCIDENT.

Great Britain Only Exercising Her Rights Under the Treaty.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Very little interest is displayed in official circles in regard to the report that Great Britain has arranged to establish a coaling station in the harbor of Pago-Pago, Samoa, for the simple reason that such a course of action is in strict accord with the terms of a treaty concluded between Great Britain and Samoa in 1879, and does not interfere with or impair the rights or interests of the United States in any respect. Section 8 of the British Treaty provides that Great Britain may establish a coaling station anywhere on the shores of a Samoa harbor, except at Apia, which is a neutral harbor, at Saluafala, which was previously ceded to Germany, or at that part of the harbor of Pago-Pago, which may be selected by the Government of the United States under its treaty.

A CAPITAL YARN.

A Large Fish Caught in a Peculiar Manner.

In the Muskoka news of the city papers there recently appeared a para graph stating that Miss Blachford of Toronto had caught a 9¼ pound trout in Lake Rosseau. Details of the capture have just come to hand, and the only questionable part of the story is the small weight given the fish.

It appears that the young lady was rowing a small boat, in which her little brother was seated. The boy had a trolling rig out but had caught nothing. He suddenly felt a tremendous strain on the line, and thinking the spoon was fast on the bottom asked his sister to stop the boat. As soon as the young lady ceased rowing the boat began to move in the opposite direction. Seeing that they had hooked a fish the anglers pulled on the line. They could not get the fish near the boat, however, so they tried to tow the fish to the shore. After great exertions they succeeded in getting to land, the boy having lost his cap overboard in the struggle. On reaching the boat house the pair hauled on the line, but as soon as the fish came near to shore the line broke and the fish took refuge under the wharf. A landing net was procured and the fish was dipped out, when it was found that the boy's cap was on the trout's head. The cap, it is surmised, had prevented the fish from escaping after the line broke. It is not stated in what manner the fish appropriated the boy's cap, but the story is vouched for by a number of church members.

SLASHED WITH A RAZOR.

A Terrible Encounter in St. John's Ward on Saturday Night.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning when nearly all persons except policemen and astronomers were sound asleep a bloody fight occurred in a dark and narrow alley in the rear of 149 Centre-avenue. A half dozen of that class of men who have earned for the Ward its notorious name were slashing each other with no one to interfere.

The principal participants were Lewis Cornish, a negro, who lives at the above address, and Alexander Walton. According to Cornish's story the gang headed by Walton came to his place and kicked and, calling him downstairs, broke in the door and proceeded to do him up. He fought like a tiger, and judging by the result came out ahead. Whatever may have been the cause of the row, Walton received a razor slash which will compel him to remain in the hospital for some time and will leave a mark that he will carry to the grave. After about 15 minutes' fighting Walton staggered out into the street as gory looking as a Butchertown pig-sticker. His friends, who were more or less wounded themselves, took him to Dr. Primrose's office in Simcoe-street, where it was found that he had been cut to the bone, from the top of his head, down the cheek and over the chin to the throat. Besides this horrible gash he was bleeding from several wounds on both legs. He was half stupid with liquor and never flinched while the doctor put 28 stitches in the wound. His head was bandaged and he was sent to the Hospital in the ambulance.

Another man who would not give his name received a slash in the back which cut through his coat, vest, braces and heavy shirt, and penetrated half an inch into the flesh. Another companion had his finger nearly cut off, and all the gang were more or less used up. Walton gave his name as Wallace, but that will do him no good, for a striking likeness of him adorns the Rogues' gallery at Police Headquarters. He has an unenviable record and was given two terms in jail in 1889 and 1891. After some persuasion he admitted that he resided with a woman at 32 Terauley-street.

Lewis Cornish, who is now in custody charged with feloniously wounding Walton, is another beauty. The classic saying of Horace, that "the times change and we change with them," is well verified by the record of this chocolate-colored caramel, for it seems as if he is destined to be a "razzer slinger" all the days of his natural life. In 1888 he was given one year and 364 days in the Central Prison by Justice Robertson; but escaped while he was being driven there in a cab. He was captured a few months afterwards and the good-hearted Colonel Denison tacked on another six months to his former sentence.

Before that, in October, 1880, he was given five years in the penitentiary for feloniously wounding.

In the present case, however, if his story be true, Cornish has some excuse for the severe measures which he is said to have taken. The other side of the story has not yet been learned. At first the gang gave a song and dance to the effect that Walton fell out of a rig; but this did not go, and then one of them confidentially stated that Walton had a racket with Cornish's son and wanted revenge. This latter story is very improbable and, if it were so, some of the party would probably get a chance to explain why they reversed the scriptural threat and visited the sins of the son on the father.

Several summonses are out, and the sanguinary affair will probably be cleared up in the Police Court to-day.

G. D. Dawson & Co., Gianelli & Co., Harry B. Hodgins & Co. and William Mara sell "Sprudel," the King of Mineral Waters, from the celebrated springs at Mount Clemens. Price $1.75 per doz. quarts, bottles to be returned.

Rafts of Sawlogs From Canada.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The United States commercial agent at Waubaushene, Ontario, recently raised the question whether rafts of sawlogs shipped from Canada across the lakes to the United States being exempt from duty are subject to the requirements of certified invoices. In response to the question Acting Secretary Nettleton has informed the Secretary of State that under the provisions of section 4 of the act of June 10, 1890, no merchandise exceeding $100 in value except personal baggage can be admitted to entry without a duly authenticated invoice or a bond for the production of such invoice.

The Toronto Club, Royal Canadian Yacht Club, Albany Club, National Club always have "sprudel" on ice. William Mara, Agent, 280 and 282 Queen-street west. Telephone 713.

To Vote On Scott Act Repeal.

OTTAWA, Aug 7.—A petition was received to-day at the Secretary of State Department asking for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act in Northumberland, N.B. It bears the necessary signatures to permit an order in council being passed allowing a vote.

For that full feeling after eating use Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti. It gives sure and prompt relief. All druggists sell it; 5 cents.

"Clear Havana Cigars."

"La Caldera" and "La Flora." Insist upon having these brands.

SIR RICHARD'S NARROW ESCAPE.

His Skiff Upset by a Squall in the St. Lawrence—Rescued After Half an Hour's Exposure.

KINGSTON, Aug. 7.—On Saturday about noon Sir Richard Cartwright left the city in a skiff to row to his country house on the banks of the St. Lawrence, a few miles down. When rounding Point Frederick he was caught in a terrific squall, which was accompanied by hail and torrents of rain. His boat was capsized and Sir Richard thrown out.

The accident was witnessed by men of "A" Battery at the barracks, and Major Drury and Captain Gaudet hurried to the rescue. Sir Richard clung to the overturned boat tenaciously and was in the water nearly half an hour, the storm beating fiercely about him.

MEXICO PRACTICALLY BANKRUPT.

Some Facts Furnished by the Leader of the Revolutionists.

EL PASO, Texas, Aug. 6.—The Times contains an interview with General Luis Sandoval, in which the revolutionary leader scouts the idea of Texas deputy Marshals arresting Garza. The most important feature of the interview is a discussion of the financial condition of Mexico. He says the actual condition of the country is one of financial embarrassment.

General Diaz's lack of knowledge of governing the country has led to this crisis. He mortgaged the future of Mexico for $30,000,000 to build railroads and these roads by exorbitant rates have killed the prosperity of the country. The national treasury has no money to pay the interest on the railroad bonds for the coming year, and to cover this it is proposed to float a loan of $20,000,000. Destitution is universal.

The demoralization in the official atmosphere is such that last week Senor Romero, recently nominated Minister of the Treasury, declared officially that $4,000,000 per annum might have been economized during the seven years Gen. Diaz has been in power.

If the $20,000,000 loan can not be floated nothing is left but to take the money by force from the National banks to pay the outstanding foreign debts. The State of Zacatecas has already reached this stage, and is forcing a loan from the people.

BICYCLES STOLEN.

Albert Flowers Gets His Wheel—Another One Yet Missing.

By perseverance and some fast running young Albert Flowers, 33 Richmond-street, got possession of his stolen bicycle yesterday. The machine was taken on the 22nd ult., and the owner heard nothing of it until yesterday. He was walking up Queen-street when he heard a bicycle horn toot, and recognizing the sound immediately concluded that it was his lost wheel. The cyclist was not in sight, but after following in the direction of the sound for some time he at length espied his machine. It was being ridden by a man named Franz Syafranski, who said that he had purchased it from a man whom he met in Sherbourne-street. Young Flowers then got off of the machine, and an officer came along and took Franz and the wheel to Headquarters. Syafranski was detained on a charge of having stolen or having kept in his possession a stolen machine.

Wants His, Too.

A. S. Wellington, whose wheel was stolen from 192 Gerrard-street east on the 28th ult., is now on the alert. His machine is a Comet Safety, No. 29, and as the loss has been advertised anyone now found with the stolen article will be promptly "recoped in" on the same charge as Syafranski.

Busy With Furs.

While most people are perspiring with the effort to keep cool and comfortable these hot days the fur tailoring department of Messrs. W. & D. Dineen, corner King and Yonge-streets, is kept busy with advanced orders for ladies' sealskin garments. The prices at which orders are made up now are fully 25 per cent. less than they will be in the fall when the rush begins. Visitors to the city will find the fur display at Dineens' an interesting attraction and well worth a careful inspection during their stay in Toronto.

Local Jottings.

Fred Matthews, 273 Richmond-street, is in custody charged with larceny.

John Dunn, 95 Queen-street east, is under arrest on a charge of larceny. Richard Gilday is the complainant.

Charles Hamilton, 357 Lippincott, is in custody charged with stealing lead pipe from 50 and 52 Bay-street.

Rachael Burr, 409 Adelaide-street west, and Eugene Hope, 87 McCaul'are both in the cells on charges of larceny.

John McKay of Burlington was arrested on Saturday by Detective Watson, charged with having stolen some goods from Minnie Noble, 700 Yonge-street.

Martin Kelly, 47 Duchess-street, was arrested on Saturday afternoon by Detective Slemin charged with having stolen a coil of rope from Richard Gilday, 15 Adelaide-street east.

David George, Wright-avenue, fell down in an epileptic fit yesterday at the corner of Huron and Baldwin-streets. He was taken to the Hospital in the ambulance.

Ephraim McGee, 143 Adelaide-street west, was picked up early yesterday morning in Adelaide-street with his face badly cut and two of his ribs injured. He had been drinking heavily on Saturday night.

William Linton, 153 Ontario-street, was picked up at the corner of Lombard and Church-streets yesterday morning unconscious from the effects of liquor. He was taken to the Homœopathic Hospital.

Arthur Reeves, 140 Elizabeth-street, was arrested on Saturday night by C. Brisbin. He is charged with aggravated assault and attempted robbery on Lawrence Coy, 89 Centre-avenue.

Edward McGee, 143 Adelaide-street, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with having committed an indecent assault on a 12-year-old girl named Grace Miller of 21 Emily-street. The offence is said to have been committed nine months ago.

Music in the East End.

By permission of Col. Hamilton and officers the band of the Queen's Own Rifles, under the direction of Mr. John Bayley, will play the following program in Riverdale Park this evening:

March.....London Rifle Brigade.....Emrath
Overture.....The Ash Grove.....Lindheim
Valse.....Summer Nights.....Stone
Grand Finale.....Ariole.....Bach
Euphonium Solo..The Death of Nelson..Braham
Characteristic Piece..Guard Mount.....Eilenberg
Schottische.....Dancing on the Flat.....Christie
Selection.....Rigoletto.....Verdi
Galop.....Lightning.....Bonner

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48th Highlanders' moonlight on Garden City Monday, Aug. 8.

Hon. Edward Blake.

Recently-made photographs in both cabinet and large size to be had at Herbert E. Simpson's, 143 College-street. 136

48th Highlanders' moonlight on Garden City Monday, Aug. 8.

HIS USEFUL LIFE CLOSED.

SIR DANIEL WILSON DIED ON SATURDAY EVENING.

Sketch of the Distinguished Career of the President of Toronto University—His Literary, Scientific and Philanthropic Labors—Beadle McKim Also Dies Suddenly.

Sir Daniel Wilson has gone. A long and useful career is ended, and Varsity's president, in the fortieth year of his association with her, has departed, peacefully passing away in his library amid the books that were his tools and his companions.

It was 10 minutes to 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon when he died, and it is a most remarkable coincidence that the faithful Beadle, Robert McKim, died suddenly of heart disease a quarter of an hour after the death of his old chief.

Sir Daniel's condition has long been known to be serious, but he lingered long and was for weeks in the same condition. It will be remembered that some months ago he was very ill, his lungs being seriously affected. He never fully recovered, though the illness which has proved fatal was really senile weakness. The worry and labor that have fallen to his lot of late assisted in breaking up an already enfeebled constitution. The night before his last seizure he was at a bitterly-fought meeting of the University Senate which lasted till 2 a.m.

How the End Came.

On Saturday Sir Daniel's condition suddenly changed for the worse and he sank rapidly, becoming unconscious and remaining so all day. There was a slight flash of recognition at the end, but the death was perfectly quiet and peaceful. He had been moved to a cot in the library, and was surrounded by Miss Sybil Wilson, his only surviving child; Miss Nellie Wilson, niece; Rev. Dr. Sweeny, his rector, and Prof. Ramsay Wright. Prof. Ramsay Wright relieved the family of all business cares and made the necessary arrangements.

The Funeral Arrangements.

The funeral will be to-day. There will be a private service at the house at 3 p.m., followed by the service at St. Philip's church, conducted by Rev. Dr. Sweeny, after which the body will be conveyed to St. James' Cemetery. As the University is not in term no ceremonial will be observed, but it is likely that there will be a large attendance.

The list of pall-bearers has not been fully decided upon, but it will include the names of Dr. Hoskin, Mr. Thomas Hodgins, Q.C., Prof. Hutton and Prof. Ramsay Wright.

A SUCCESSFUL CAREER.

Biographical Sketch of Sir Daniel's Life and Labors.

In Sir Daniel Wilson the University of Toronto has lost a man who for nearly 40 years has been identified with her interests and who for 10 years has occupied the highest position in her gift, and Toronto has lost a rare personality, has lost a citizen whose attainments had secured him pre-eminence in his special line of investigation and had won recognition and honor from scientists in America, Britain and Europe alike. The contributor to the Encyclopædia Britannica, the Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, the Associate of the Société d'Anthropologie de Paris, the author of "Prehistoric Man," was truly a citizen of no mean renown; and the ex-President of the Y.M.C.A., the founder of the Newsboys' Home and the friend of every charitable undertaking was a public-spirited and benevolent citizen. Now that he has gone from our midst it will be well to pass in brief review this record of a life well spent, and to take stock of the work which he has done. Already in his life it had won high praise, it is not too much to expect that it will long be remembered after his decease.

He Came From Edinburgh.

Sir Daniel Wilson was a Scotchman, a native of Scotland's ancient capital. His father was a Mr. Archibald Wilson, and he was the second son of a rather large family. He did not possess a monopoly of the talent of the family, for one of his younger brothers was Professor George Wilson, who in 1859 died an untimely death, not without having won for himself much repute in scientific circles. The famous High School of Edinburgh, from which have gone forth so many noted men, laid the foundations of his training. From thence he went to the University of Edinburgh, and from that seat of learning he emerged in 1837, 21 years of age, and a graduate.

Then the young man turned to the literary Mecca of the English-speaking world, to London, and for 7 years he fought the battle of the pen in that crowded resort of men of letters, and then he turned his face homeward again.

His Literary Career.

Still he was a writer, and the columns of The Scotsman, Chambers' Miscellany, The British Quarterly, The Gentleman's Magazine were open to his work. Then he made his first venture as an author. "Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time" first appeared in 1847, and won its author no small fame. Daniel Wilson's spurs were won, the hardest part of the battle was over. A bare list of the works he has published since that date will show his subsequent activity. "Oliver Cromwell and the Protectorate;" "Prehistoric Annals of Scotland," his great work, which appeared in 1851; "Prehistoric Man," the first fruits of his American studies, which was published in 1862; "Chatterton, a Biographical Study"; "Caliban, the Missing Link"; "Spring Wild Flowers," his only venture in the line of verse; "Reminiscences of Old Edinburgh," printed in 1878, and his recent excellent work on "Left-handedness," are items in the long and honorable list.

Invited to Toronto.

It was the "Prehistoric Annals of Scotland" that won Dr. Wilson, as he then was, the invitation to the chair of History and English Literature in the then new University of Toronto. He accepted the post and had since then been identified with the interests of the University. It was then, in 1853, comparatively speaking, a day of small things. It was four years since the theological faculty had been wiped out and secularization accomplished. Previous to his arrival there had been only four professors. He threw himself into his work with ardor, and within a few months refused the principalship of McGill University. He lectured and taught; as examiner he instituted an admirable system of questions; he cared for the University's outside interests, and when necessary fought for her with vigor and success. And yet he was all the time engaged in incessant and profound research, as the list of works already given show.

His Versatility.

Like many another thinker Sir Daniel possessed the gift of doing several things at the same time. The quiet labors of college life are not exciting, and there is but little incident to note in his life from this time on. Not long after his arrival in Canada he was involved in a hot controversy with the Rev. Egerton Ryerson on the question of the sub-division of the University endowment. In 1881 he succeeded Dr. McCaul as president of the University. In 1888 he was knighted. Those are the main incidents of his outward life. The real dates are those of the publication of book after book, each one a register of successive stages in the inner life of the intellect. Of them mention has already been made. Hallam, the great historian, pronounced his "Prehistoric Annals" the most scientific treatment of the archæological evidences of primitive history which had ever been written. Costly as the work was a second edition was necessary. "Prehistoric Man" won the highest praise. We may instance one passage, an extract from a review in The Edinburgh Witness, then edited by Hugh Miller. "The topic is not only vast in range, complex in material and difficult from its nature, but brings the man who ventures to discuss it into contact with momentous and perplexing questions touching the origin of civilization, the unity of the human race and the time during which man has been a denizen of this planet. Dr. Wilson proves himself at all points equal to his task." It may be noted that in the current edition of The Encyclopædia Britannica, the articles on "Canada," "Confederation" and "Toronto" are by him.

As a Philanthropist.

Another side of Sir Daniel's life calls for notice. He has been described as the eminent scientist, as the painstaking and successful educationist, as the authority upon archæology; it remains to speak briefly of him as the benevolent man, whose hand was never withdrawn from a good work. The Boys' Home, the Y. M. C. A., the Newsboys' Home, have owed much to his care and interest. He took an active interest in the cause of education of all grades, and was several times elected chairman of the Ontario High School Teachers' Association. He was pre-eminently a man open to all the influences of his time, a profound student, yet not immersed in his study, at once a scientist and a philanthropist. His life has been a well-spent one, and has drawn to a peaceful, a dignified close. In life he was one of Toronto's most honored citizens; in death he will long be remembered.

IN DEATH NOT DIVIDED.

The Beadle as Well as President Called Away On Saturday.

Robert McKim, the deceased beadle, was a notable character around the University. He was born in Collooney, Sligo, Ireland, and was a sergeant in the