

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Mr. Flint moved the motion, of which he gave notice yesterday, charging Mr. Cochran, member for East Northumberland, with corruptly selling the Government position of foreman on the Murray canal to Henry May. Carried.

Mr. Haggart said, in reply to Mr. O'Brien, that application had been made to import cattle in bond, the meat to be exported. The matter was under consideration. The House could rest assured that nothing would be sanctioned that would injure the cattle trade.

Sir Richard Cartwright, on motion by Mr. Foster that the House go into supply, said that it was a simple and well-known proposition that no money should be spent without the consent of Parliament. Owing to circumstances it had been found necessary to permit of an exception to this rule, and to the abuse of that exception he proposed to call attention. Whenever there was an extraordinary accident, requiring an immediate outlay of public money, the case was met by the Governor-General's warrant, provided the House was not in session. While he did not object to a fair use of this power, it had fallen into such grave abuse as to call for action on the part of Parliament. During the year 1890 the Government had taken in this way 87 separate sums, aggregating in all \$1,683,317. Of these a very large number were entirely unwarranted. On April 28th, 1891, the Government granted \$75,000 to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for postal service. This was not a case that required action before Parliament could deal with it. There was no excuse for paying this money without the consent of Parliament. The worst case, however, was the expenditure of \$300,000 on the Intercolonial railway. Before dealing with that he pointed out that the frequent necessity of these warrants showed great laxity and neglect of administration. The expenditure of \$200,000 for the Intercolonial in 1890 was a direct violation of the principle laid down. When it came to the knowledge of the Government that the money was required for the purpose of keeping the road going, there was no other way open than to ask for the Governor-General's warrant.

Mr. Mulock said that Mr. Foster had followed the policy of throwing blame upon the Deputy of the department. This was not a Government of deputies. The Ministers were the responsible heads, and they could not shift the responsibility. There was no excuse for the abuse of this power. The Government was offering a premium upon negligence. The servants were apparently not responsible to the Government, and the Government not responsible to Parliament. The statement that these warrants were for lapsed balances does not meet the case, for they amounted to but \$450,000 out of \$1,600,000 thus obtained. The House must hold the Government responsible, and censure their conduct.

Mr. Armstrong said this expenditure should have been foreseen, and there was no possible excuse for the action of the Government, the affair showing the utter incompetence of the Government, and it was the duty of the House to censure that incompetence.

The House divided on Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment, which was lost on vote of 82 yeas and 97 nays.

The announcement that the Government majority was reduced to 15 drew forth derisive cries of "Sing God Save the Queen," and "One More Lost."

The House went into Committee of Supply and passed several items.

It being six o'clock Mr. Speaker left the chair.

Mr. Foster asked that the item of \$75,000 for the works at the eastern entrance of Toronto harbor be allowed to stand.

Mr. Mulock said that there was no objection to the postponement of the discussion on this item, but he would like Mr. Foster to promise to give notice when he proposed to proceed with the item. Debatable items were sometimes allowed to stand, and afterwards brought on without notice. This was an item of very great importance, and one upon which there would be a good deal said.

Mr. Foster said that Mr. Mulock had no right to insinuate that they were trying to get debatable items put off to suit their own convenience, or until hon. gentlemen who desired to speak upon it were not present. It would be impossible to smuggle an item of this kind through. Moreover, they did not propose to do that. He would give notice.

Mr. Mulock—All I want to know is when it will be brought on.

Mr. Foster—I have no doubt there will be a discussion.

Sir Richard Cartwright—There is no doubt there will be a discussion. If it was understood that notice would be given before the matter was brought up, the Minister would not object to letting it stand again if some of the members of the Opposition who were particularly interested were not present.

Mr. Foster said he would send Mr. Mulock notice.

Mr. Lankerkin said that he hoped that the Minister would also send notice to the member for Centre Toronto.

Mr. Foster—He is always present.

Mr. Lankerkin—Oh, no, he is looking after a railway down in Quebec.

Mr. McMullen asked Mr. Foster to lay on the table the report which the Minister of Public Works had had prepared upon the Toronto harbor works three years ago.

Mr. Foster promised.

Mr. Hargraves asked if it was the intention of the Government to make any provision for the improvement of the Cobourg harbor.

Mr. Foster said it was not impossible that if any work was found necessary at Cobourg the amount thereof might be taken from the general vote.

Mr. Hargraves asked that an engineer be sent to examine the harbor.

Mr. Foster said he would bring the matter to the attention of the Acting Minister of Public Works.

Mr. Barron asked why the item of \$2,000 for Cobourg harbor, which had been in the estimates, had been dropped.

Mr. Foster said it was not deemed necessary.

Mr. Barron—Will the hon. Minister not give this information?

Mr. Foster—You are chuck full of information now. (Laughter.)

The bill to encourage the production of beet root sugar was read a third time.

Mr. Barron asked Mr. Wallace, Chair-

man of the Public Accounts Committee, why the evidence given by the Auditor-General at the meeting of that committee on Wednesday in regard to the post-office department had not been printed, while that given by Messrs. White and Le Sueur on the same day had been printed.

Mr. Wallace said that he would make inquiries.

Mr. Foster said that he desired to make a statement to the House which might be of interest to members and the country generally, particularly those interested in West Indian trade. The other House had some discussion in reference to the effect of the arrangement between the United States and Spain upon Canada's trade with the Spanish Antilles. He had expressed the opinion that Canada would have, until June 30th, 1897, privileges equal to those accorded to the United States in products of a similar kind. He had received information from the Governor-General that such was the case.

Mr. Foster—That remains to be seen.

Mr. Mulock said that the grant to the Red Deer Valley Railway & Coal Co. was simply a bonus to a private company to enable them to carry coal. There should be some proper safeguard, such as a maximum rate for the carrying of coal.

Mr. Dewdney saw no reason why this company should be made an exception of. He did not anticipate that this railway would effect the price of coal, for the whole of the country was coal.

Sir John Thompson objected to the insertion of a special provision in this bill which was fully provided for by the Railway Act.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that in view of the facts with which this country was ringed the House should have absolute proof of the bona-fides of companies to be assisted.

Mr. Dewdney said that responsible men were at the head of the company and it was a solid concern.

Sir Richard Cartwright said there should be a good handsome deposit in hard cash. That was the only sure security. The House was aware of the pranks that were played with these charters. It was the duty of the Government to scrutinize such grants very closely, and exact severe penalties.

Mr. Watson said that there should be a guarantee that the company would complete the road, and exact a minimum rate. He moved that a clause be added to provide that the company shall not charge more than one cent per ton per mile for coal in carload lots.

Mr. Tisdale said the amendment was an impracticable one, and would effectually prevent the building of the road.

Mr. Charlton said the amendment proposed by Mr. Watson should be adopted in the public interest.

Mr. O'Brien said the question of railway rates was of great importance, and must eventually be dealt with by the House. The proposal of Mr. Watson was reasonable. The time had come when the system of granting charters should be revised. The Government should be exceedingly careful to whom they make grants of land. He thought the proposal was a reasonable one, and one which the Government should in some form accept.

The committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

It being six o'clock, the Speaker left the chair.

After Recess.

Mr. Mulock, while the House was in Committee of Supply, called in question the explanation given last night by Mr. Foster for withdrawing from the estimates an amount which had been placed therein for dredging in Cobourg harbor.

Mr. Foster said that the work was not necessary. Why was the amount ever put in the estimates if it was not necessary? Was there not a suggestion given to the Minister to withdraw the appropriation? He thought the money had been withdrawn as part of a scheme to make public works dependent upon the political action of the electors.

Mr. Charlton said that he had noticed in the Cobourg Tory organ that West Northumberland had made a great mistake in sending to Parliament a man opposed to the Government because the item for dredging in Cobourg had been dropped, and the town would therefore be put to the expense on its own account. The work at Cobourg was necessary, and the Government should apply the appropriation for incidental requirements under the head of dredging to that harbor.

The House adjourned at 11.30.

THE CAROLINA DISASTER.

Thirty-Six Dead Bodies Taken From the Debris of the Train.

A Raleigh, N. C., despatch says: The scene at the Statesville railway wreck beggars description. The night was dismal, and to add to the horror of the situation the water in the creek was up. It was only through the most heroic efforts of those who hurried to the scene that the injured were not drowned.

The accident was caused by the spreading of the rails. The bridge was not injured, and the trains are running on schedule time. Twenty dead bodies are now lying in a warehouse at Statesville. The injured are having the best of care at private residences and hotels.

The News and Observer extra says thirty-six dead bodies have so far been recovered from the Statesville wreck. No names have been received.

A TERRIBLE CLOUDBURST.

Central Ohio Visited by a Sudden and Destructive Flood.

A Berlin, O., despatch says: A terrible cloudburst occurred here to-day. The wife of Thomas Taylor was drowned in her home in sight of her husband, who was outside and could not get through the window to save her. His two children were saved. James Smith was found dead standing in the mud up to his neck, horribly mangled, about half a mile from a barn in which he was last seen alive. The Lebanon Springs Railroad between here and Petersburg, a distance of about five miles, is washed away in places. A large railway bridge is also gone besides a score or more highway bridges. The residences and outbuildings of F. M. Coe, near here, narrowly escaped total destruction. The mountain stream running into the Little Hoosick River became a cataract and changing its course plowed deep gorges on both sides of the dwellings. Stones weighing a ton are frequently seen washed rods from their former resting places.

Meadows are ruined and crops on the line of the flood are destroyed. Part of the village of Petersburg lying near the Little Hoosick is completely wrecked. A score of residences and workshops are washed from their foundations, and much personal property has been destroyed. The loss to property in that village will reach not less than \$25,000. No lives were lost in Petersburg.

The Essential to Happy Wedded Life.

Women who love their husbands are happy and at rest. Those who do not are disturbed and restless, says the *Jennens-Miller Quarterly*. They are always seeking for some means of killing time. They are ready to flirt at any moment. Their children are, according to their means, either hidden in nurseries under the care of French bonnes or handed over to Sally, the nurse, to shake and slap and stuff with sugar, as her wisdom dictates, while society and amusements of all sorts occupy their mother's time. Home is not happy to the poor woman, because she has chosen her mate foolishly—because she trusted to that "love after marriage" which mercenary old people promise those who make what they call a sensible match. Sad as well must be, I believe she is happier than this poor restless creature, though she be worshipped. The love of one we do not love becomes simply a bore, especially in the close intercourse of home life, and she who does not give her heart to her husband is not likely to care much for his children. So, girls, if you do not love your lover, don't marry him. Remember that marriage is a serious step, and that when you give him your hand that he may encircle it with a wedding ring, you seal the happiness or misery of your natural life. Don't marry unless you are sure of your love for him and his for you.

Is Old Sol Blue?

Opinions differ on this subject. Prof. Langley, a distinguished American astronomer, having studied solar radiation and made numerous observations, came to the conclusion that the pristine, or extraterrestrial sunlight, is bluish, or, in other words, that the sun, if seen beyond the absorptive atmosphere of the earth, would appear blue. On the other hand, Capt. Abney, another scientific authority on the question, has arrived at quite a different result to that of Prof. Langley, showing that sunlight is white. The principle was illustrated by a fine experiment which Capt. Abney called an artificial sunset. Through a solution of hyposulphite of soda a clear circle of electric light was thrown on the screen and the image was like the sun at noon. Then a few drops of hydrochloric acid were added to the solution. This produced a turbid mixture, and as the turbidity or muddiness increased, first the violet, then the blue, green and the yellow rays were successively cut off, the image varying with every gradation, until finally there was the dull red of the sun setting in a wintry or smoky sky.

Teeth From the Ram's Horn.

Profession is not godliness. The devil has no flowing horns. Bad habits are great bars in the devil's prison. Heaven's stairs are paved with Bible promises. Love never complains that its burden is too heavy. If you want to be a happy Christian be a useful one. Man is not lost by doing wrong, but by being wrong. People who never look up are not much at lifting up. It is hard to get people to look themselves squarely in the face. Anybody can feel religious when they get in a tight place. The man who entertains good thoughts opens the door for God. Trials do not weaken us. They only show us that we are weak.

A Helpful Girl.

George Bashful—What do you think is the prettiest, the most appropriate name that can be given to a girl? Miss Bessie (patly)—The name of the man she loves. George Bashful—But that can only be done when she names the day. Miss Bessie—Well, make it next Tuesday. George Bashful—Miss Bessie, you have been a great help to me, and I will ask you to— Miss Bessie—Be your helpmate. George, I promise. And both heaved sighs of relief at least one size too large for them.

A teacher in New Jersey was hearing her class in natural history recite, and calling up a bright looking little girl, asked: "What is a ruminating animal?" "One that chews her cubs," was the innocent reply.

Cadley—What are the rules of this club about paying accounts, anyhow? Skinner—You ought to know. You are the best posted man in the club.

A coffinmaker in one of the leading streets of London, happening to have apartments to let, has pasted his bills upon the coffins in his window, announcing, "Lodgings for single gentlemen."

The leading article at a horse fair is a halter.

HOW WORDS CHANGE.

A Few Examples of How They Have Taken on New Meanings.

Many words once written with dignified motive now cause us to read passages of standard literature with a guffaw. The word "imp" was once a term of high honor. But how now sounds the line from Spenser, "Ye sacred imps that on Parnassus dwell?" Over many a grave of the old French nobles may be read the line, "Here lies that noble 'imp.'" A sacred poem, written by Gascoigne three centuries ago, begins a stately address to the posterity of Abraham, with the words, "O, Abraham's brats," brat being then a word of stately meaning.

Opening an old dictionary at random one day my eye happened to fall on the word "tragedy," a note explained that it comes from a Greek word which means "a goat hibited when a goat was sacrificed, or given as a prize to the best actor. The word "infant" means literally "not speaking." Have you a pug dog? Did you ever think his face looks like that of a monkey? The monkey he most resembles is the pug Puck, as Shakespeare writes—the sprite of mischief.

"Canter" is an abbreviated form of "Canterbury gallop," so called because pilgrims to Canterbury rode at the pace of a moderate gallop. A grocer, so says the dictionary, was originally one who sold by the gross. A "grenade" derives its name from its shape, which resembles a pomegranate. A "biscuit" means "twice baked," because, according to military practice, the bread (or biscuits) of the Romans was twice prepared in the ovens. Did you ever notice the leaves of the dandelion? They are said to resemble, in form and size, the tooth of the lion, and so the French call it the *dent de lion*, and we "the dandelion."

The Pope was formerly called "the Pape," which means the same as "papa" or father. Vinegar comes from two Latin words, *vin* and *accr*, meaning "vine" and "sour." These are only a few of the many curious and interesting things I found in my afternoon's search in the old dictionary. When you are at a loss for something to do, follow my example, and you will be surprised at the many bits of information you can pick up in a short time.—*Irish Times*.

Shun This Girl.

She is the girl who takes you off in one corner and tells you things that you wouldn't repeat to your mother. She is the girl who is anxious to have you join a party which is to be "a dead secret"; and at which, because people are very free and easy, you are uncomfortable and wish you were at home.

She is the girl who tries to induce you "just for fun," to smoke a cigarette, or to take a glass of wine, and you don't know, and possibly she doesn't that many of the sinners of to-day committed their first sins "just for fun."

She is the girl who persuades you that to stay at home and care and love your own, to help mother and to have your pleasures at home and where the home people can see them, is stupid and tiresome; and that spending the afternoon walking up and down the street, looking at the windows and the people, is "just delightful."

She is the girl who persuades you that slang is witty, that a loud dress that attracts attention is "stylish," and that your own simple gowns are dowdy and undesirable. She doesn't know, nor do you, how many women have gone to destruction because of their love for fine clothes.

She is the girl who persuades you that to be on very familiar terms with three or four young men is an evidence of your charms and fascination, instead of being, as it is, an outward visible sign of your perfect folly.

She is the girl who persuades you that it is a very smart thing to be referred to as "a gay girl." She is very, very much mistaken. And, of all others, she is the girl who, no matter how hard she may try to make you believe in her, is to be avoided.—*Ruth Ashmore, in the Ladies' Home Journal*.

He Had Been in Prison.

An old whitewasher stood before the court as a witness. The lawyer for the defendant tried to confuse him.

"You are Friedrich Muller?" "Yes." "Are you the Friedrich Muller who was sentenced under mitigating circumstances for robbery?" "No, I am not that Muller." "You are perhaps the Muller who was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for theft?" "No, I am not that Muller either." "Were you ever in prison?" "Yes, twice."

Arthur Was All Right.

"O, papa," cried the sweet girl, "I hope you didn't hurt Arthur!" "Hurt nothing!" yelled the old man, limping around and holding his foot in his hand. "Hurt nothing! And you tell Arthur that the next time he comes around here with bricks in his coat-tail pockets there'll be blood! Wough! My foot's broken!"—*Boston News*.

Killed by a Dog at a Dinner.

A singular tragedy happened at a private house in Paris recently. The host had invited a number of friends to luncheon. A great Danish boarhound was in the room, according to custom. A guest dropped his napkin, and while stooping to pick it up the dog with a spring seized his throat and killed him. There was a terrible struggle to pull the beast off, but without avail.

A turtle four feet across the back is said to have frequented Current River, in Missouri, for the past fifty years.

It is said that the experiment of the telephonic church service has proved so successful in Birmingham, Eng., that it is now proposed to develop the idea by connecting the hospitals of the locality of Christ Church, the centre of the experi-

WASHING DISHES.

Did You Ever Know a Woman Who Liked the Job?

There are few kitchen maids who understand how to wash dishes properly. Indeed, there are few kitchens where all the utensils are provided so that dishes can be washed by the best methods. Houses possessing the best sets of Dresden china often have no knifeboard and no kitchen rack on which to drain the china and porcelain or glass after it is washed, says a writer in the *New York Tribune*. Where the dining-room china is washed in the butler's pantry it is often found that one dish pan does the work of two; or that there is an insufficient supply of the proper towels for wiping and washing. There should always be two dish pans, one to contain hot suds in which the dishes are washed, and the other clear, hot water in which they are rinsed.

A "soap-saver," a convenient little instrument made of open wire, in which the soap is placed and shaken about in hot water to produce suds, will help to use up small pieces of soap and prevent the soap being left soaking in the water, as it too frequently is by careless maids. If the water supplied to the house is hard a bottle of household ammonia is almost a necessity. A few drops will soften the water so that suds can be easily produced. A rack for draining dishes is a convenient and useful addition to the butler's pantry or to the kitchen sink, wherever the dishes are washed. This is an open layer of slats laid over a shelf sloping to the sink.

The dishes, after they are washed, are laid on this rack, boiling water is poured over them, and they are left to drain, or they are lifted from the rinsing water on to this rack. This almost does away with the necessity of wiping them, as they will be found to be nearly dry when lifted from the rack, though it is wisest to go over them with a soft absorbent cloth. It pays to get an English knife-board of the kind which are covered with chamois leather and bound with rubber. If you are provided with powdered bath brick or sandsoap which comes for polishing knives, there will be no trouble in keeping the knives sharp and clean with very little labor.

Bits of Advice to Girls.

AVOID

A loud, weak, affected whining, harsh or shrill tone of voice. Extravagance in conversation—such phrases as "awfully this," "beastly that," "loads of time," "don't you know," "hate" for "dislike," etc. Sudden exclamations of annoyance, surprise and joy, such as "bother!" "gracious!" "how jolly!" Yawning when listening to any one.

Attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music you cannot execute with ease. Crossing your letters. Making a short, sharp nod with the head intended to do duty as a bow.

CULTIVATE

An unaffected, low, distinct, silver-toned voice. The charm of making little sacrifices quite naturally, as if of no account to yourself. The habit of making allowances for the opinions, feelings or prejudices of others.

An erect carriage, a sound body. A good memory for faces, and facts connected with them, thus avoiding giving offence through not recognizing nor bowing to people, nor saying to them what had best be left unsaid.

The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at the twice-told tale or joke.—*Harper's Young People*.

The High Building Craze.

A report from New York city states that a scheme is on foot there to put up a twenty-story building of "solid steel" for a casing, with walls of stone and terra cotta. Above the building will rise a six-story tower the summit of which will be 550 above the street. The lot on which this tower of Babel is to be constructed is on the west side of Broadway opposite Bowling Green. It is 163 feet front by 200 feet deep. Some idea of the height of the building can be obtained from the statement that if the Potter building was put on top of the Pulitzer building's dome, and a six-story structure on top of that, the whole would not reach the crown of the proposed building. The estimated cost is \$4,000,000. The projectors will have to hurry up, or they will find a law in existence limiting the height of buildings in cities. Even fire-proof structures, however solidly built, have their perils. An earthquake, for instance, is not impossible even in New York.

He Hadn't Taken Anything.

"Have you taken anything for your trouble?" asked the doctor of a long, lank, hungry-looking man, who came to him complaining of being "all run down," so that he didn't seem to be "no manner" correct," his appearance verifying his words.

"Well, I ain't been taking much of anything, doc—that is, nothing to speak of. I tuk a couple o' bottles o' Finkham's bitters a while back and a bottle of Quackem's invigorator, with a couple o' boxes o' Curem's pills, and a lot o' quinine, and some root bitters my old woman fixed up. I've got a porous plaster on my back, an' a liver pad on, an' I'm wearin' an 'lectric belt an' takin' red clover four times a day, with a dose or two o' salts ev'ry other day; 'ceptin' for that I ain't taken nothin'."—*Munsey's Weekly*.

An advocate, seeing that there was no longer any use of denying certain charges against his client, suddenly changed his plan of battle in order to arrive at success in another way. "Well, be it so," he said; "my client is a scoundrel and the worst liar in the world." Here he was interrupted by the Judge, who remarked: "Brother B., you are forgetting yourself."

When Chicago tolerates a system of labor under which an 11-years-old girl has worked 15 hours a day, Sunday included, during the last three years to earn \$1 per week, what has she to fear from the "pauper labor of Europe?"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

The safe carriage of dynamite is now an exploded theory.

"Oh, mamma," said Jean, "the Nelsons have got twins again. That makes three pairs." Her baby brother listened to this news with a solemn face, and finally said, looking thoughtful, "Well, Jean, dear, that's a very bad habit to get into."