System is the basis of business. The best business system is the
NATIONAL CASH REGISTER.
OFFICE: 67 YONGE.

The Toronto World.

REMOVAL.
C. S. GZOWSKI, Stock Broker
Has removed from 24 King-street East to the London and Canadian Chambers,
180 BAY-STREET.

TWELFTH YEAR. MONDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1891—EIGHT PAGES ONE CENT.

THE KAISER EXPECTS WAR.

HE WARNS THE COUNTRY TO BE PREPARED FOR TROUBLE.

Turkey's Deal With Russia and What May Come of it—A Compact Between England and Germany, Austria and Italy Suggested—Uneasiness Still Prevails Throughout the World.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—There was a parade of all the troops stationed in the Cassel district today which afforded a brilliant spectacle. The Emperor and Empress, King of Saxony, the Grand Duke of Hesse, Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar, the Duke of Edinburg, Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia, Prince Albrecht and others of high rank were present at the ceremony. Emperor William will now go to Erfurt, where he will review the Fourth Army Corps.

Some of the phrases used by His Majesty in his speech at the banquet at Cassel have added to the uneasiness which now prevails throughout the country. He recalled the time when, as a staff officer, he entered Cassel in 1871 with the victorious Hessian troops. He trusted, he said, that the Hessians in the event of foreign struggles would help him to fulfil his duty. Coming so soon after the allusions made at Munich to the future triumphs of the Bavarian troops, His Majesty's utterances at Cassel are felt to be a veiled menace to foreign enemies and as a warning for the country to courageously prepare for trouble. Still, the conviction remains unshaken in official circles that a prolonged period of diplomatic intrigue will precede a collision of the powers.

The leading political developments of the week have been the practical adhesion of the Italian Prime Minister, the Marquis di Rundi, to the policy of Lord Salisbury, the English Premier. The Sultan of Turkey's new bias in the direction of favoring Russia as instanced in the Dardanelles affair, will now have to bear the weight of the counter influence of Austria and Italy, and probably Germany, for it is stated that Herr von Radowitz, the German ambassador to the Porte, at an audience with the Sultan on Wednesday last, urged that a favorable hearing be given to the view of Great Britain and that through his representations, Sir William White, the British ambassador to Turkey, was given an audience by the Sultan yesterday. The gravity of the situation is indicated in the summons calling the envoys of the Porte at Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg and London to Constantinople. The French ambassador, the Count of Montebello, who was on the eve of presenting his letters of recall to the Sultan, has been instructed by his Government to remain at his post in order to prevent the Sultan, under the pressure of other diplomats, from weakening and breaking his resolutions.

The latest intelligence from Constantinople indicates the success of Franco-Russian diplomacy in Turkey. The Sultan has offered a place in the Ministry to Chakir Pasha, a declared partisan of Russian alliance, and known to be a foe of England and the dreibund.

The Foreign Office here regards England's difficulty with complacency. Lord Salisbury's solicitation for diplomatic aid forces England into closer union with the triple alliance and thus tends in the direction of bringing about a formal compact between England and Germany, Austria and Italy. Hitherto Lord Salisbury has rejected all overtures looking to England's becoming a party to the dreibund compact.

MUNICH, Sept. 13.—Emperor William of Germany has conveyed very clearly in high Bavarian quarters his impression that war is to be expected and that all Germany should be prepared. At the same time he appeared to have no apprehension as to the result. In addition to notifying the reserves the German Government has ordered a careful inspection of horses subject to call for use in the army, and this order is being carried out everywhere. In fact, the whole empire seems on the watch, waiting for the word to be given.

A Berlin despatch states that communications have passed between the German and Swedish Cabinets relative to the attitude of Sweden in the event of a European war. The bait held out to attract the Swedes to the Triple Alliance is the prospect of recovering Finland.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

Many Germans Killed After an Encounter With Natives.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—The Berliner Tageblatt to-day publishes a despatch from Zanzibar, stating that Capt. Zalewsky's corps had a desperate fight with a large body of natives, and that the Germans were victorious. According to this despatch the battle referred to took place during the month of August and some distance in the interior. The natives who made the attack, were repulsed with heavy loss. During the engagement the Germans were killed, and many of the native allies of the Germans lost their lives.

Three hundred of Zelowski's blacks were killed and all the guns and munitions were lost. Among the missing are Capt. Zelowski, Officers Zitewitz and Pierch, Dr. Dunschow and four non-commissioned officers. Only two commissioned officers and two non-commissioned officers are known to have escaped.

The Chinese Riots.

SAN FRANSISCO, Sept. 13.—Steamers from San Francisco bring news that the reply of the Chinese Government to Lord Salisbury's demand for the punishment of the rioters not being satisfactory, the Government has been notified that if China cannot control her own people, the foreign powers will take the matter in hand.

Over 20,000 people assembled at Lung Chow, in the Province of Hunan, recently to prevent workmen from putting up telegraph lines. Ten thousand poles were burned and the men driven over the boundary. At Chang Dr. Greig, a missionary doctor, has been assassinated by soldiers. The matter has been placed in the hands of the British consul.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 13.—England has chartered a steamer to proceed to Ichang with men and guns.

Foreign Money Market.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The abundance of money here was increased yesterday by the payment of £1,000,000 on treasury bills, which also added to the ease of discount. the rates closing 1⅜ for three months and 1¼ for short. A hardening of rates is expected to set in soon as the German demand for gold has revived. On the other bourses business was good and prices firm.

Chat From Over the Sea.

Serious floods and storms are reported in various parts of Spain.

Four persons were killed by an explosion on a rock boring vessel at the Iron Gate, Austria, yesterday.

Favorable reports have been received about the beet crop throughout Europe. Germany, France and Austria promise good yields.

The King of Italy has signed the decree of amnesty for all those who, being abroad, have failed to perform their military service from the class of 1848 to that of 1872.

Inquiries made in regard to the report that Prince Bismarck has had a slight attack of apoplexy, show there is no foundation for the statement. The prince is enjoying fair health.

The inhabitants of several towns in Galway have joined in an address to the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, expressing their gratitude to him for the timely measures of relief which he had inaugurated.

Cholera in a serious form has broken out on H.M.S. Blanche and H.M.S. Marathon, now at Bombay. There have been 28 cases of that disease on board the two ships within 24 hours. Six deaths have already occurred.

Returns show that there has been an immense apparent decrease in crime in Great Britain in the last quarter of a century. In 1864 there were 2800 convicts in the various penal institutions. In 1890 there were but 729. Since 1882 eight prisons have been converted to other uses.

HELD A TRAIN UP.

An Express Car Robbed By Passengers on the Train.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 13.—The night express on the Central Railroad which left Savannah last night, was held up five miles west of here by two men, and the Southern Express car robbed. The robbers were passengers on the train and entered the express car as the train stopped at a crossing, and compelled the messenger to open a small safe which contained several money packages. The sealed safe was not touched. The robbers left the car and fired several shots at random. A special train with detectives and the agent of the company has gone in pursuit.

WHO WERE THE VICTIMS?

No Trace as to the Identity of the Niagara Falls Suicides.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 13.—It is believed that the woman who committed suicide by going over the falls on Thursday afternoon is the same who arrived here on Wednesday afternoon over the New York Central, and registered at the Cataract House as Mrs. Williams, giving no residence or other address. On one side of this woman's face was a piece of cotton as large as a silver dollar, which looked as if it had covered a sore of some kind. She asked for a room and paid for it and meals until Friday morning. She took her meals in her room, and a bell-boy who waited on her says that he saw three addressed letters on her table. There is no clue to the identity of the man who went over the falls the same day. Neither of the bodies have yet been recovered.

Up to a late hour to-night there have been no developments leading to the identification of the man or woman. Chief of Police Dinan to-day received a telegram from Chief of Police P. E. Crowler of San Francisco asking for a full description of the parties, particularly that of the woman. Mr. Dinan wired the required information.

An Interesting Display of Valuable Sealskin Garments—This Season's Novelties.

Furs will be a very attractive feature and of great interest to those coming to the city this week. The stores are making great displays in their respective lines, knowing that many of the visitors come to purchase as well as to see the sights at the Exhibition. The most noteworthy establishment in the fur line is the well-known house of W. & D. Dineen on the corner of King and Yonge-streets. This firm have been making great preparations for some time getting their new garments ready. The whole stock is now opened up and on view in their large fur show rooms, which cover four stores over the corner of King and Yonge-streets. Ladies will here see the fall and winter fashions in seal, Persian lamb jackets, reefers and long mantles. Capes in the latest shapes with high shoulders and pointed fronts in all the most fashionable furs. Storm collars that turn up and cover the ears, small collars worn tight round the neck and large broad collars that extend to the points of the shoulders and fall down to the waist. Boas in bear, sable and other costly furs; long circulars lined with Russian squirrel, in a variety of patterns suitable for driving or evening wear. Large military capes; the latest London fashion is shown in monkey, grey rambskin, sable, mink and other furs. Dineens' display of furs is well worth a visit from those interested in stylish furs. Remember the place, W. & D. Dineen, corner King and Yonge-streets.

Dr. Bill at the Grand To-Night.

The much talked of comedy, Dr. Bill, which had a run of two years in Paris, over a year in London, and 104 nights in New York, will be presented at the Grand Opera House to-night. Dr. Bill is described as a rollicking, jolly comedy in three acts, with a roar in every sentence, a shout in every situation, and a wild unrestrained howl in every scene, the audience becoming tired with laughter before the curtain drops. The kangaroo dance by Miss Belle Stokes must be seen to be appreciated. Dr. Bill will be preceded by Jerome K. Jerome's beautiful one-act play, "Sunset."

Moore's Musee.

The program that will be presented at this most popular pleasure resort this week is one of unusual merit.

Johnny Pervis will present his performing donkey, Mrs. and Miss Sage will play all the popular airs on the musical glasses, LeRoy, the human sledge-hammer, gives his most wonderful performance, while the baby monkey and mother, Japanese workmen and Punch and Judy cannot but interest all comers.

Mme. Garretta's troupe of acrobatic birds appear in the theatre, with the World's Fair Pleasure Company, composed of the cream of the vaudeville profession.

Jacobs and Sparrow's Opera House.

The Cruiskeen Lawn will be the piece at Jacobs and Sparrow's this week, and if you want to see a picturesque Irish drama go there and you will not be disappointed. The Montreal Gazette in speaking of this play says: "Cruiskeen Lawn was presented at the Theatre Royal for the first time last night to a crowded audience. "Cruiskeen Lawn" is as pretty an Irish drama as anyone would care to see. It was very appropriately set as to scenery, conspicuous among the collection being the mill scene at night with the moon shining on the water, which gives it a splendid effect. In this scene the villain throws the heroine in the mill pond, and a more realistic scene was never presented on any stage.

"Pearl of Pekin"

The "Pearl of Pekin" will appear at the Academy of Music to-night. A contemporary says: Its fascinating audacity eclipses "The Corsair" and "Adonis." The action of the story is bright, the music charming. The wardrobe is simply superb. It is a display of costumes rich, picturesque and magnificent. The company is composed of 40 artists and is headed by Edwin Chapman. Everyone remembers the wonderfully funny comedy creations of this clever comedian in the past, but all of his past good parts rolled into one would not create the sensational fun that he gets out of his part, Tyfoo. He is the bright, particular star and soul of the play, jolly, wholesome and scintillating. Edwin Chapman is at his best. As "Tyfoo" the Mandarin, he is irresistibly funny, amusing, but not abusive, extravagant of action, but clearly in his extravagance, while his buffoonery is pleasant because it bears no taint of vulgarity. It is true comedy in its truest sense. As in every production given by Mr. Rice, all the girls are there in liberal quantities and charming qualities. They are all pretty and shapely, winsome and enchanting.

Do you wish to enjoy robust health? If so, use Adams' Tutti Frutti, sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

"Derby" Cigarets.

For five cents you can buy the "Derby" which (with the exception of the Athlete) is the equal of any other brand in the market sold for double the price. D. RITCHIE & Co., Montreal.

Oldest Cut Tobacco and largest Cigaret manufacturers in Canada.

Shirts to order in all the latest styles. Send the size of neck, length of arm and the chest. We will do the rest. A. White, 65 King-street west.

Cooking Ranges—John Bull and Kitchen Witches, Toronto make. Support your own. Wheeler & Bain, 179 King-street east.

$2.50—A ladies' or gents' all silk umbrella with paragon frame. Best value in the trade. Buy one at Treble's, 58 King-street west.

SCORCHED THE PHARISEES.

THOUSANDS HANG ON THE WORDS OF PREACHER M'NEILL.

Mutual-street Rink Packed Twice Yesterday—Calling a Spade a Spade—Hypocrisy the Dry Rot of the Churches—Pharisees and Their Money Bags—The Certain Man's Two Worthless Sons.

Mutual-street Rink was not large enough for the crowds that yesterday flocked to hear Rev. John McNeill of Regent-square Presbyterian Church, London. Mr. McNeill has caught the ear of English Presbyterians and especially the large class of hangers-on at different places of worship who constitute in mighty London a run-about brigade. So to Regent-square they flock. They have found not a new evangel, but a man in the prime of manhood who stands out conspicuously from the ordinary run of humdrum preachers.

What is Mr. McNeill's power? Judged by his published sermons and those to which The World's Ecclesiastical Young Man listened yesterday, it is earnestness—and that more in denunciation than persuasion. He is a hater of shams, an iconoclast of cherished idols in the sanctuary and heart, one who has the courage of his convictions and the power of expressing them in strong, ringing Anglo-Saxon.

What the Great Preacher is Like.

In some respects Mr. McNeill resembles the late John Bright: in his preference for monosyllables, the inspiration he draws from a crowd and the way in which he can hold them spell-bound for an hour.

In physique Mr. McNeill is the impersonation of the Spurgeon of 15 years ago. The humor of the great pulpiteer, however, is lacking; not so the power of sarcasm. The latter was predominant yesterday morning: his limning and unmasking of the Toronto Pharisee will be remembered for many a day.

Mr. McNeill's voice is strong and but for the very pronounced Scotch accent would be mellifluous; his bodily presence, too, would be commanding were he a little taller. He has thick dark hair and dark-brown whiskers and mustache are the borders of a fat countenance irradiated by a pleasant smile and twinkling black eyes.

Such was the man Toronto's thousands of church-goers delighted to honor yesterday. Every parson who could get a substitute was there; all sorts and conditions of men, the goody-goody predominating, closely packed the great hall and its corridors and galleries. The singing of hymns known to everybody was not a success, and Mr. McNeill told the people so. Canadians have not yet caught the knack of singing in crowds as Scotch of England and folk do. "I never heard so many people make such a poor noise," honestly blurted out the preacher. And the crowd "caught on" to him immediately when he added, "I am not finding fault, but I'm saying it just the same. Don't gape and stare, but sing."

A Voice Crying in the Wilderness.

Mr. McNeill was not eloquent, save as eloquent be a synonym for earnest. There were very few passages which were worth preserving for elegant diction or flowers of eloquence. Some of the best things he said in his prayers and running comments on the "lessons" he read prefatory to preaching. I say preaching, but it was more declaiming or orating. He had the temporary platform ever and ample space and verge enough was found for him to pace the platform and give emphasis to his fiery periods by gesticulation with both hands at once. Mr. McNeill's accent were very agreeable break on the lethargic dullness which characterizes Toronto's pulpits. All admired his telling blows at shams and cant, his denunciations of Pharisaic hypocrisy, his condemnation of the "I-am-better-an-thou" man, his strictures of the pious not-of-this-world money hunters. But what good came of all the toil and crush? Were sinners turned from the error of their ways, and humble souls drawn nearer God? That is the question. The day of final account will settle that.

Some Telling Hits.

The World has not space to do more than indicate some of the telling hits of Brother McNeill. These were most notable in the running comments he made on Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the Temple. "Prayer," said he "is greater and of more account in God's eyes than the building in which it be offered." "God does not always fight on the side of the big battalions. I have seen the bravest troops on the face of the earth fleeing before naked savages because the troops had no business there. Think of the British army on its knees and the commander-in-chief praying "O Lord, that last campaign was a crime!" Equally outspoken was the preacher on the question of land tenure and the debatable text, "The earth is the Lord's"; the latter-day ridicule by modern Solomons of prayers for rain, the unscripturalness of the ritualistic, sacerdotal priest. His remarks on these topics alternately caused applause and laughter. "Tell them what o'clock it is; hunt them out of your churches; they are an offence, a disgrace, a vile lie." But the preacher qualified his exhortation by saying it must be done with all kindness.

Holding the Mirror Up to Nature.

The subject of the morning's discourse was the story known to every schoolboy of the Pharisee and the Publican in the Temple. What better or homlier theme could the great preacher have had? Tens of thousands of sermons have been preached on it, and many more will be. Well, did Mr. McNeill say anything fresh? Not much. Most of what he said has already been published, and is read in every quarter of the globe. Some features of the sermon may be indicated: The bad quarter of an hour the Pharisees had when Christ spoke this parable unto them. They quailed and didn't like it. Honest hearers should say to their preacher, "Come on; pitch it straight." Pastors should, like Christ:

Hold the mirror up to nature;
Show virtue her own feature,
Scorn her own image
And the very age and body of the time
His form and pressure.

How the preacher revelled in depicting in all his hideousness the modern pharisee—the Toronto pharisee, as he termed him, though he had only been in the city a few hours. Said he, "As sure as there is a man in the moon there are pharisees here." And he hit them straight from the shoulder, men who are too pious to compare themselves with rascals, bribers and boodlers, though they are just as bad. For the 100th time the story was told of Betty and the comforting doctrine of total depravity—if you only live up to it. Whereat all the people audibly smiled.

Who Makes Hypocrites?

Preacher McNeill candidly admitted—the Presbyterians; but he added, the unwilted Methodists too: as for the Episcopalians, "they are just their make." [Laughter.] The latter are great at postures and gestures—when to stand up and when to sit down. Such an one was the Pharisee in the Temple. Christ turned him inside out and exposed for ever the ghastliness of the creature when he thought he was at his best. Mark, he prayed "with himself"—he was self-contented. He kisses his hand to his own face.

The preacher suited the action to the word and gave emphasis to the last sentence thereby. He appeared, too, carried away by his righteous indignation, smote his fists on the desks and with vehemence poured forth torrents of satire and denunciation. Self-righteousness is the dry rot of souls—

The little rift within the lute
That by and by will make the music mute.

It is easy to get up like a cock on a dung-hill and crow of one's own goodness; but how and the poor degraded outcasts and tell difficult to go to the battered harlot in the slums them of the grace of God! How easy to blow one's own trumpet—how difficult to do good by stealth! Then the preacher analyzed the good things the Pharisee boasted he had done. To fast twice a week was a wise safeguard for his bodily health, remembering what he had eaten the other days of the week. [Laughter.] The mention of the paying tithes came last. It was, to use a phrase of Toronto young men's literature, "the trump card." [Renewed laughter.] He was the prototype of the church member who flourishes a big purse in your face. This he does to gag all awkward criticism. Oh, you must never ask how he makes the money he gives to church building and church purposes. [Applause.]

If You Want to See the Devil

rouse the Pharisee. He is as ugly a customer as you ever met. He is large and visible in all our churches. He is a pillar of the church, as you say. I heard a man in Scotland ask: "Pillar, did you say? Yes, caterpillar—[laughter]—eating up every green thing—leaving a slimy trail wherever he goes. How the rich Pharisee bullies a minister and people was capitally depicted, and his tactics of ostentatiously "leaving the church" when he is offended shown to the life. The answer to such hypocrites should be, "Thy money perish with thee." [Applause.] May God deliver us from such pharisees and let all the people say "Amen."

And all the people did say "Amen," and Preacher McNeill said, "That's all right."

About a Moral Monster.

There was a great crush at the rink at night. People began to enter an hour and a half before the announced time for service. The place was packed with more than 6000 people. The doors were closed and many early comers as well as late comers were turned away. For lesson Mr. McNeill took the ever-fresh story of The Prodigal Son. His comments on this were more interesting than his sermon. "You'll see plenty of wickedness without grubbing in all the holes and crimes of Toronto. Look into your own hearts: there's plenty there."

The prodigal son the preacher called Jack; the elder brother a great sulking hypocrite—Mister Morplot, Mister Killjoy, Mister Sourplum. The father's reception of his scapegrace son was admirably described as the best illustration of God's grace to the returning sinner. To many church members here the fat jealous elder brother; they wear the same self-righteous ugly scowl at the repentant fallen one. Don't they crow over the profligate! These good people never took their fling—because there is no fling in religion. [Laughter.] They never kicked over the traces. Why? Because they couldn't. The self-righteous brother is made of the same blood as the outcast at the swine trough; and you, my virtuous sisters, are of the same blood as the battered harlot in the slums, and all of you want to be washed in the one blood.

The Prodigal Son's Epitaph.

I thought on my way, and turned my feet unto Thy testimonies.

I made haste and delayed not to keep Thy commandments.

These verses from Psalm cxix., which were the text of a rousing evangelicst sermon, the preacher set up for the old Testament story of the prodigal son, and would have done admirably for his epitaph. The elder brother died soon—he was too good for this world! [Laughter.]

"O, I'm not a prodigal," someone says. "O, you're not! Well, then, stand up. You're the missing link! You should be sent to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair. I would cross the Atlantic to see you." Then Mr. McNeill dealt in the ordinary way with his ordinary subject. He impressed the need of (1) thinking; (2) thought about self; (3) turning of the feet; (4) the need of making haste.

He Pleaded for Souls.

With terrible earnestness the preacher pleaded, with a vividness he illustrated the urgency of his subject, and quoted the lines of Kirke White's experience as an example for all:

In evil long I took delight
Unawed by guilt or fear,
Till a new Object met my sight
And stopped my wild career.

I saw One hanging on a tree
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His dying eyes on me
As near His cross I stood.

With pathos this was applied to the needs of the uncovenanted. Personal and pathetic were the appeals he made. In conclusion Mr. McNeill said: "Good night, and may God bless you! I thank you, the citizens of Toronto, for the hearty welcome you have given me. Will you not give the same hearty welcome to the Master that you have given to the servant?"

The building funds of East Presbyterian and Cooke's new church were largely aided by the collections morning and evening. The choirs of both churches sang with much ability at the services, in connection with which Rev. J. E. Cameron took part in the morning and Rev. William Patterson in the evening. Twice there were slight interruptions to the preacher at night owing to the breaking of benches through the pressure of the crowd. Mr. McNeill speaks in terms of praise of what he saw of Toronto yesterday.

Missed the Cat Shot Himself.

WIARTON, Sept. 13.—M. F. Harrington was walking home from Hepworth along the county line when he was met by a large wildcat. After passing the animal turned and started to follow him, and as a safeguard Mr. Harrington drew a small .22 calibre revolver. In passing the weapon from his pocket it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering his leg above the thigh. The noise from the discharged revolver frightened the animal away, and Mr. Harrington started for home, where he arrived almost exhausted from loss of blood.

Fell From a Scaffold.

NEW HAMBURG, Ont., Sept. 12.—While George H. McMillan of Plattsville, in company with an assistant, were engaged on a small platform painting the brickwork of the Imperial Hotel, the hook supporting the platform gave way, precipitating both occupants to the sidewalk below. McMillan broke both legs and left arm, besides sustaining internal injuries.

The business of the C. F. Adams' Home Furnishing House is to make homes beautiful and pleasant, and they do it for the smallest outlay. Every householder should see their fall styles in carpets, draperies, furniture, stoves, bedding, etc. The prices will please and astonish all. Credit is also given at lowest cash prices. Entrances 177 and 179 Yonge and 6 Queen-street east.

Run Over by a Wagon.

WOODSTOCK, Sept. 13.—Yesterday afternoon about five o'clock, Herbert Reid, an 8-year-old lad, was thrown from a wagon near the C. P. R. station. One of the wheels of the heavy-loaded wagon ran over the little fellow, breaking his left arm at the shoulder, and badly cutting his left hand and also his face.

Billiards.

Visitors to the exhibition are reminded that Samuel May & Co. are now located in their new premises, 83 King-street west. Not having an exhibit at the fair this year they will keep their office and show-room open every evening during the exhibition for the purpose of displaying their fine stock of billiard and pool tables, fancy cues, ivory goods, fine cloths, etc., and will be pleased to have a call from all interested. ed

Hot air furnaces, finest quality and low prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wheeler & Bain, 179 King east.

"Hyde Park" Cigarets.

A marvel of manipulation in the cigaret manufacture.

The superior of any other brand in the market. Try them and judge of their merits. D. RITCHIE & Co., Montreal.

The Sherbrooke Murder.

SHERBROOKE, Sept. 13.—Joseph Beauben, blacksmith, has been arrested charged with being an accomplice of Mrs. Bouchard in the murder of her husband, Peter Bouchard. The inquest is still in progress.

Personal.

Dr. Cassidy has returned from a trip to Europe

A FIREMAN KILLED.

Freight Train Derailed by Cattle at Fergus.

FERGUS, Ont., Sept. 13.—A serious railway accident to a freight train took place here yesterday morning about 9 o'clock on the Grand Trunk, whereby James Laing, the fireman, was killed. The run-off happened near the diamond, where the C.P.R. and G.T.R. cross each other. The accident was caused by the train striking a cow on the highway crossing. It was carried for about 75 feet, when the animal got under the engine, which was then thrown from the rails and ran along for about 150 feet when she plunged into the ditch, almost burying herself, with the tender and some cars piled up in every way. The fireman was crushed between the tender and a car and must have been instantly killed. He lived in Palmerston and leaves a wife and two children. The engineer, James Sloan, stuck to his engine till she started for the ditch, when he jumped and saved his life by a very narrow escape.

A QUEBEC INCENDIARY

Sets His House on Fire and 29 Dwellings Are Burned.

QUEBEC, Sept. 13.—About 3 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the grocery store occupied by Octave Oulett, 735 Champlain, running along the river front and known as Cap Blanc. The flames spread with such rapidity that 29 houses and a portion of the Roman Catholic church were reduced to ashes. It was discovered that Oulett's place was saturated with coal oil. An infuriated mob procured a rope, and capturing Oulett, were about to lynch him, when the police with great difficulty rescued him and lodged him in prison.

COMMITTED FOR PERJURY.

The Jury Says James Murphy and His Drivers Stole the Ice.

The trial of James Murphy, James Cowie and Fred Cornell, charged with stealing ice from Mr. C. A. Burns, was continued Saturday at the Court of General Sessions. Mr. J. G. Holmes, counsel for the prisoners, set up the defence that the several witnesses for the prosecution gave contradictory accounts and therefore could not be relied upon. This to a certain extent was true for one witness, George Roy, swore so recklessly that His Honor Judge Macdougall committed him for perjury.

Mr. Holmes held that the accounts given by the others also were improbable and impossible, and that it was through spite and envy that the charge had been lodged by Mr. Burns and sustained by the witnesses. In his address to the jury the judge strongly objected to the defence put in and mentioned that the friends of the prisoners had treated some of the witnesses for the Crown and made them drunk since the beginning of the trial.

The jury returned a verdict of "guilty" but recommended mercy to the two boys.

Something Unique in Wringers.

The best exhibit in the way of washing machines and wringers is that made by Mr. H. T. LePage. It is located at the east side of the northern entrance to the Annex Building. The wringer is the Empire and it is receiving more attention than any other exhibit of the kind. This machine has only been on the Canadian market about six months, but already there is a big demand for it. In the Lower Provinces some 3500 have already been sold. The beauty about the Empire Wringer is that it does the work of the labor of any other wringer, because it is provided with purchased gear and cogs will not go out of mesh or out of order. A rug, if necessary, can be run through by a child, and it will come out double blanket as easy as most others will an ordinary towel. Then again the journals are boiled in oil and consequently do not need oiling. There is also no possibility of the clothes getting twisted. Mr. LePage spoke briefly. "I think I can safely say that we shall exhibit here next year."

Mr. Robert Jaffray acknowledged that he had found one Canadian industry in which he had faith. It was the steel work of the previous speaker. "I visited them recently, and I am satisfied that they will be a success. If I had not almost taken an oath that I would not invest another cent in such enterprises I would be tempted to put money into the concern."

The Earl of Fingal and Hon. Mr. Plunkitt, young scions of nobility who are on a visit to Canada in the interests of Irish emigration, also spoke briefly. "We on the other side," remarked Mr. Plunkitt, "are changing our views regarding emigration. We are beginning to believe that emigration should be from this end of the Atlantic and not from ours. You are the best judges of what you want." [Applause.]

IN THE HORSE RING.

Little Horsemen Ride for Honors on the Track.

The horse ring was surrounded by an immense crowd on Saturday afternoon to witness the various contests and the judging of tandems, boy riders and light-weight hunter competitions. The entries were rather limited in all, and outside of the boy riders' competition and donkey race but little interest was taken. Four youngsters put in an appearance to display their ability in the saddle and gave a very creditable exhibition. These were Masters Willie and Edgar Carruthers, Master Harry Stone and Master Bert Remon of Woodbridge. Master Edgar Carruthers, the younger of the two brothers, was style and finish while racing round the ring would have done Jimmy McLaughlin credit, was awarded first prize, his brother Willie second and Harry Stone third. The award was a most popular one, and though his father, Mr. James Carruthers, was not present, he will doubtless be delighted to hear of his sons' success.

Tandems.

Out of the five entries in the tandem class, only three put in an appearance and the decision of the judge in this case was anything but a popular one. The awarding of first prize was no doubt good judgment, Messrs. Fulcher and Beck's (London) Garfield and Bonnie being somewhat the superior of the others, but it is hard to conceive why Dr. McLean's (Meaford) Portia and Tycoon were awarded second over Mr. H. S. Mara's Don and Saturday Night, which were both superior in quality and style and were handled better than the Meaford pair. This was the verdict of many horsemen on the grounds. The winners, a bay and brown, however, were well worthy of first honors, being good lookers, with excellent action and admirably handled by Mr. Fulcher.

Lightweight Hunters.

The lightweight qualified hunters competition, carrying 154 pounds, over four successive jumps 4 feet high and an "in and out" 3 ft. 6 in., was the best performance yet over the obstacles. There were five competitors in this class and with the exception of F. A. Campbell's entry, the performances were good. Fulcher & Beck (London) were awarded first prize with a very handsome grey mare called Grace, by O.A.G. while the same owners brown mare Bonnie by Lapidist, secured second, and A. H. Bowman's well-known brown gelding Toronto, third. C. Shield's chestnut gelding Rob Roy would doubtless have shown to better advantage, had he not been tired from his race in the Hunt cup. The performance of the winner was much superior to her opponents and she was well ridden by Mr. Fulcher.

The Racing.

The racing included a hurdle race and a pacing contest, both of which were very same affairs. The Hunt cup had but two starters, Rob Roy and the old veteran Williams, who appeared to be very sore and would not extend himself, giving Rob Roy an easy victory, leading from the start to the finish, and well ridden by Paul Hostrawser. The pacing race had also two starters, and was won in straight heats by Sunday.

The donkey race proved the most interesting contest of the afternoon and greatly delighted the spectators. It was won by F. Davies' Jack, W. Rushbrook's Jennie being second and H. Pritchard's Jennie third.

Toronto Hunt Cup—Open to all horses the bona fide property of, and that have been regularly hunted by, members of the Toronto Hunt during the season of 1891. Catch weights; minimum weight 160 pounds. Four times round the horse ring, over eight flights of hurdles. Entrance free. Prize, silver cup or $50 in cash; 2nd, $25 cash; $50 of which is given by the association and $25 by Keachie & Co., European Hotel, King-street west, Toronto.

C. Shields' ch g Rob Roy, by Baron Rothschild, 160.....(P. Hostrawser) 1
F. A. Campbell's b g Williams, 160.....(Dunlap) 2
No time taken.

Open to all pacing horses to harness. Mile heats; best three in five. Entrance, $5 each, to which will be added $50 by the association. First to receive 75 per cent.; second, 25 per cent.

Alex. Brown's (Dundas) b g Sunday.....1 1 1
J. H. Nesbitt's (Toronto) b g Joe Mowat...2 2 2
Time 2.42, 2.37, 2.34¾.

They Were Sprinkled.

Saturday evening the grounds were brilliantly illuminated and a large number of citizens wended their way thither. The ardour of the crowd for enjoyment, however, was somewhat dampened when about 9 o'clock the rain began to come down in torrents. Everyone immediately sought the welcome shelter of the various buildings.

Too Much Fire for the Stoves.

The stove building had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire Friday night. A spark from an electric light ignited the long cotton covering over the radiators at the Daisy heater exhibit after the building was closed. There was no one present at the time, and the covering, some ten yards long, was consumed. Fortunately the floor was protected by a woolen carpet, which prevented the fire from getting through to the woodwork. When the doors were opened in the morning the place was full of smoke, and this was the first intimation anyone had of the fire. Damage to radiators about $60.

Exhibition Notes.

Several inmates of the Asylum attended the fair on Friday in charge of guards.

The police have little to do on the grounds this year. Only two arrests have been made so far.

Mrs. J. G. Buchanan of Hamilton, has a quilt of a very novel pacteror on exhibition Of all the quilts displayed it attracts by far the most attention on account of the original idea of the design and the careful workmanship.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE FAIR.

Rev. Theo. J. Parr Tells What Should be Eliminated From It.

Rev. Theo. J. Parr discoursed yesterday morning upon "A Christian's View of the Exhibition." In opening up the subject he spoke of a few things which might advantageously be eliminated from the show, and that they agree that the Tarmina's people had no chance as she sank immediately. The General Navigation Company's report says that the Thessalia came at full steam and ignored the Taormina's repeated whistlings. A terrible scene of panic followed the collision. Many passengers were pitched into the hold through open hatches by the shock. Some leaped aboard the Thessalia, which resumed her course five minutes afterwards, heedless of the signals of distress.

The Greek steamer Septanisos and the English steamer Seramis came into collision off Syra to-day, and the latter sunk. There was no loss of life.

Cape Colonna, or Kolonnaes, is the Cape Sunion of ancient history, at the highest point of which stood a temple of Athena. According to the opinion of Lord Byron, expressed in a note on "Childe Harold," there is "in all Attica, if we except Athens itself and Marathon, no scene more interesting than Cape Colonna.

18 Lives Lost.

DUBLIN, Sept. 13.—The sinking of the steam launch in Lough Foyle on Friday last by the steamer Albatross resulted in the drowning of 18 persons.

Found the Bodies in the Cabin.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 13.—A report received in the city to-night states that the Yarmouth schooner Georgiana, which was towed into Three Fathoms Harbor capsized, has been righted and the dead bodies of four of the crew were found in the cabin.

ISLAND COTTAGERS UPSET.

Men in the Waves and Wives on Shore—Rescue and Restoration.

A gale blew in from the west along the south beach of the Island yesterday afternoon. Cottager Dick, who lives up the way of the lighthouse, went out sailing in a canoe which he has recently acquired. He is credited with being a mechanical genius and has all kinds of handy tools about his house. Saturday night he worked late in fitting up a double-plunger lee board for the canoe, and after attending the Island church in the morning and having partaken of his dinner, and the gale having come up to a good blow, he thought it opportune to test the qualities of the canoe and the leeboard. He sailed out up the Island and down the Island and it was splendid. Then he summoned his neighbor, Cottager Elgie, to test the craft. While Cottager Dick has no pretensions to the canoe, his home being limited to rowboats and mechanical ingenuity Cottager Elgie is a member of a canoe club, a builder of canoes, keeps several on his verandah and has flowers growing in ancient ones in his garden. So forth went Cottager Dick and Cottager Elgie to try the craft. They, too, sailed up the Island and down the Island and the wind grew higher still. Then all of a sudden the boat went over and the two cottagers went into the water and the sails under it. Their wives watched them in alarm from the shore. They were too courageous, however, and had too much confidence in the water lore of their lords to wring their hands. And yet Cottager Elgie is spending his honeymoon on the Island! Other cottagers put out to the rescue, but the undaunted canoeists managed to keep the boat and themselves afloat till they struck the sandbar, when they righted the craft, emptied her and dragged her ashore. The competition among cottagers to rescue a fellow-cottager in distress is nothing to the competition among them to restore with the approved cordials any one of them that may have been distressed in the water. Accordingly, Cottager Dick and Cottager Elgie had no sooner staggered ashore than they were knocked down on the sands by several brawny cottagers and the nozzles of two demijohns inserted in the mouths of each and duly inverted. A third cottager tried to get in a cognac bottle as well, but was foiled. He felt greatly dispirited thereat. The cottagers were then conveyed to their respective cottages, attended each by his good wife, while the big crowd that had assembled immediately dispersed.

"Hyde Park" Cigarets.

A marvel of manipulation in the cigaret manufacture. All the rage in London, Eng. Try them. D. RITCHIE & Co., Montreal.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Date.	Name.	Reported at.	From.
Sept. 12.	Suevia	Southampton	New York
"	Bothnia	Queenstown	"
"	Umbria	New York	Liverpool
"	Augusta Victoria	"	Hamburg
"	Gellert	"	"
"	Elbe	"	Bremen
Sept. 13.	La Bretagne	"	Havre
"	Furnesia	"	Glasgow
"	Alaska	"	Liverpool
"	Richmond Hill	"	London
"	City of Rome	Moville	New York
"	La Normandie	Havre