

## THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

### The Cream of the News of Seven Days.

#### CANADA.

The convicts at Kingston enjoyed a 1,200 pound pudding on Christmas Day.

A farmer named Piche blew out the gas in his room at Montreal and died from suffocation.

Mr. A. F. Martin, leader of the Opposition in the Manitoba Legislature, will run again in Morris.

The distribution of 3,200 Martini-Metford rifles and 600,000 rounds of ammunition to the volunteer forces has been completed at Kingston.

Winnipeg will probably elect Government members of the Manitoba Legislature by acclamation unless the labor party nominate candidates.

Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons, the Walkerville distillers, learning that there was a probability of the duty on whiskey going into the United States being raised 15 per cent. by the Dingley bill, on Thursday shipped to Detroit three thousand six hundred cases, on which they paid fifteen thousand dollars in gold.

The City Treasurer of Toronto has received word that the litigation instituted by Messrs. Paulin, Sorley & Martin, of Edinburgh, for breach of contract in connection with the last issue of Toronto 3-1-2 per cent. debentures has been withdrawn, and that the firm will accept the terms of settlement offered by the city.

Charles David, of Dover, met with a painful and serious accident yesterday morning. He was sawing wood, and beside him a little brother was splitting. The axe slipped from the hands of the latter and struck Charles on the head, inflicting a frightful wound several inches in length. A Chatham physician dressed the injury, the after effects of which will probably prove serious.

#### UNITED STATES.

The condition of the United States Treasury is represented by Secretary Carlisle to be very serious.

By the burning of the saw mill of the Sutherland Lumber Company at Ashland, Wis., three men lost their lives.

A herd of Jersey cattle at Deposit, northern New York, has been found infected with tuberculosis and condemned by the State inspectors.

The Rev. Joseph Cook, lecturer and litterateur, who has arrived at San Francisco from the Orient on the steamship China, is broken in health.

The Erie County (N. Y.) Board of Supervisors has sent a congratulatory resolution to Mr. Gladstone on his 86th birthday, which occurs on Sunday.

The body of Harry Hayward, recently executed in Minneapolis for the murder of Catherine Ging, was taken to Chicago yesterday for the purpose of cremation, to prevent the possibility of it either being placed on exhibition or given to the surgeon's knife for dissection.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

The Cape Town correspondent of the Times, with reference to the struggle of foreigners in the Transvaal to obtain equal rights with the Boers, says that the British and American inhabitants are acting in entire sympathy, and are supporting each other.

Mr. Gladstone sent a Christmas message to the Rev. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple, on Wednesday, as follows: "I humbly pray that Christians may grow more and more in the unity which the Lord gave us life to promote and which all earnest prayer tends to forward."

#### GENERAL.

The overdue steamer Furnessia has arrived at Merville.

The cruiser Kwan Ping, captured by the Japanese from China, has been wrecked. A number of officers and 60 men are missing.

Captain-General Martinez de Campos, commander of the Spanish forces in Cuba, has arrived in Havana. He admits that the forces under General Gomez and Maceo are advancing rapidly upon the capital, but he hopes to be able to check them. In the meantime, however, the city is being put in a state of defence.

#### RAM'S HORN PHILOSOPHY.

Paul was strong in many things, but the strength of Christ was his main dependence.

The journey toward God soon comes to a standstill when we no longer hunger and thirst after righteousness.

The Son had to go to the cross, that the world might see what was in the Father's heart.

The Jews knew that Jehovah was a God of power, but they never dreamed that He was a God of love.

It makes no difference how small God's army is, so long as it remains united.

It was the "mixed multitude" that made all the trouble in the wilderness, and it is the same thing that makes trouble in the church to-day.

It is not so much what we put into our pockets, as what we take out that makes us rich.

Whoever comes face to face with unselfish love has to stop and think.

To love his enemies is about as important a service as a Christian can render Christ.

There is a still small voice that will tell us wonderful things about the goodness of God, whenever we listen to it.

#### Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures, Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by all druggists.

## NEEDS HANGING BADLY.

### Diabolically Cold-Blooded Murder of a Young Man

#### BY HIS BRIDE'S FATHER.

A Case Where True Love Did Not Run Smooth—A Persecuting Father's Fendish Hatred—Used Every Means Foul and Fair and Ended With Murder.

A Des Moines, Iowa, despatch says: Walter Scott, a young business man, and Miss Clara Dawson, eloped this afternoon and were married. An hour after Scott went to the home of the girl's parents to get some of her possessions, and her father shot him three times, killing him instantly. Scott was a young man of excellent character, 27 years old, and the girl is the daughter of S. R. Dawson, who, after many years, discovered a process for the production of Damascus steel.

Scott fell in love with the girl a year and a half ago. Her father opposed the match, and did everything in his power to prevent the marriage. The girl declared that she would marry Scott, and her father complained that the girl was insane. A hearing was had, and her father testified to prove her insanity. The board, knowing nothing of his motives, found the girl insane, and sent her to the State Asylum in Mount Pleasant.

Scott learned that she had been sent there. He appealed to the charitable organizations of the city and succeeded in securing her discharge, and the father learning that they were planning to be married, took the girl to Chicago and placed her in a convent.

#### PINING AWAY IN A CONVENT.

After much trouble she managed to get a letter to Scott. He went to Chicago and spent three days trying to get to her. At last he saw her at a window and she told him to go to the Mother Superior and try to get her out. Scott did so; told the story, and the Mother Superior declared she could not keep the girl longer, as she was pining away and fast losing her strength. She would not release the girl, however, till her father could be sent for. He came and again took the girl away from Scott.

Dawson tried to have Scott arrested in Chicago, and succeeded in having the police shadow him for some time and finally take him into custody. Told them his story and he was released.

The girl wrote to Scott and he went directly to the house at Keokuk, where she was, and the girl, as soon as she saw him, rushed into his arms. They were planning to go away and get married, but before they could leave the house, even while the girl was still in the arms of her sweetheart, a federal officer arrived and arrested Scott on a warrant charging him with sending the girl obscene letters. Scott protested his innocence, but was brought back to Des Moines and the girl was at the same time brought home by her father.

#### HESITATED TO MARRY HIM.

Scott gave bonds. The warrant for his arrest had been sworn out by Dawson, and on preliminary examination Scott easily proved his innocence and was at once released. The day after his release he went to the police station and asked that a policeman be sent with him to the home of the girl. He said she was confined there and that he wanted an officer to protect him from her father. He went with the escort.

The girl was called out, accompanied by her father. Scott reminded her that she was now of age, and wanted to know if she would go and be married to him. She hesitated, and said she could not, with her parents opposing. She was firm, and Scott went away disconsolate, but not discouraged.

Scott was far from giving up, and although the girl had refused to marry him, they met frequently, and at last agreed to elope. The girl left her home this afternoon, saying she was going down town to do some shopping. She went at once and met Scott and they were married at 3 o'clock by Justice of the Peace Silvara. After the marriage Scott took his wife to a hotel and went to her home to get some of her belongings. He went first to the police station and asked that a policeman be sent with him. Policeman Duval was detailed. They went alone to the flat occupied by the Dawsons, and were admitted. Dawson looked nervous and excited, and when Duval explained the object of the visit he said that the girl's clothing was not there. Duval insisted, but was again refused.

#### PUT THREE BULLETS IN SCOTT.

Then he and Scott turned to go. Scott going out ahead of the policeman. As they were near the door Duval looked around and saw Dawson drawing a revolver. The next instant it had been fired and the bullet went into Scott's body. The policeman became panic-stricken, and instead of making an effort to stop the shooting got out of the way.

Dawson stepped to the prostrate form of Scott and shot three times more. Two of the bullets took effect. The last was shot into the prostrate man's head, entering behind the ear and going into the brain. Dawson stepped over him with the utmost deliberation as he fired, and death was instantaneous.

Duval was afraid to arrest Dawson and went away. Dawson went into a room and locked the door. A detail of police came in ten minutes and took Dawson to the county jail. Dawson made no resistance. The girl, after waiting some time for Scott to return, went to the home of his parents, No. 1,525 East Grand avenue, and was there when the news of Scott's death came. When a newspaper man went into the house he found the mother completely broken down, weeping and in hysterics; the

girl, pale as a ghost and almost ready to faint, was bravely trying to comfort her.

The tragedy is the only topic of conversation this evening. There has been general talk of lynching, and extra guards have been stationed at the jail. It is not thought there is serious danger of trouble in this quarter.

#### EFFECTS OF CIGARETTES

Remarkable Experiments Performed by Prof. H. C. Bumpus.

Some definite facts and figures showing the exact effects of smoking cigarettes have at last been obtained by a scientist, who has experimented upon young college students. This scientist is Prof. H. C. Bumpus, professor of comparative anatomy at Brown University.

The student to be experimented upon first lay down on a couch, and his right arm, which was bare to the shoulder, was extended upon a low table, with the palm of the hand upward. Prof. Bumpus then took up a narrow strip of bamboo about three feet in length and very light.

Upon one part of the wrist, over a bone and in a place where it would be steady, a cork was fastened. To this the bamboo strip was affixed. Another cork was placed on the wrist, directly over the vein, where the pulse-beat is most easily felt.

The end of the bamboo strip rested on this second cork, and it rose and fell with each pulsation. This motion was plainly visible to all of the class of Brown University students, who surrounded Prof. Bumpus during his experiments.

The first record taken was the normal pulse of the student on the sofa. This fluctuated from 62 to 67 a minute, rising in one instance to 71. The total beats of the normal pulse for five minutes was 332, or an average of 66.2-3.

The Brown student on the sofa then began to smoke a cigarette, "inhaling" the smoke, as do nearly all cigarette smokers. His pulse immediately jumped up.

The first minute it reached 75, which was a higher record than any normal pulsation could show for a single minute. During the first five minutes the pulse fluctuated from 71 to 77 a minute.

The total for the whole five minutes was 376. This showed that cigarette smoking made a normal pulse which averaged 66.2-3 a minute jump to an increase of 75.1-5 beats a minute.

Upon a second trial, and after waiting three minutes, his pulse was up to 83, making a total of 396, or an average of over 79 for five minutes.

A third trial was then taken, after the student had smoked two cigarettes. His pulse by this time remained steadily over 80.

In one instance it reached the extraordinary height of 89 beats per minute. The total for five minutes was 420 beats, an average of exactly 84 beats per minute.

It will thus be seen that the normal pulse of the student, lying upon a lounge, and unaffected by cigarettes, averaged 66.2-3 beats per minute, and after smoking two cigarettes it reached an average of 84 beats per minute. The cigarette smoking had added more than 17 beats per minute to the normal pulse, an acceleration of almost 25 per cent.

Each beat of the pulse could be easily counted by means of the rise and falling of the bamboo strip, and Prof. Bumpus held a watch in his hand, while one of the Brown University students made the record. After this practical exhibition of the exact physical effects of cigarette smoking the popularity of cigarettes has rapidly declined at Brown University.—N. Y. World.

#### INGERSOLL ON THE MESSAGE.

The Great Agnostic Denounces it as a Blunder and a Crime.

After reading that bloodthirsty prayer put up by the U. S. Congressional Chaplain at the opening of the session, in which, in the name of Him who counselled peace, humility and long-suffering, Heaven was invoked to make the States "quick to resent" any supposed wrong, one might be excused for expecting Col. Ingersoll to rage. But he does not. Being interviewed he said:

In my judgment the President acted in haste, without thought. It may be that it would have been well enough for an appropriation for a Commission to ascertain the facts to the end that our Government might act intelligently. There was no propriety in going further than that. To almost declare war before the facts are known was a blunder—almost a crime.

For my part I do not think the Monroe doctrine has anything to do with the case. Mr. Olney reasons badly and it is only by a perversion of facts and an exaggeration of facts and by calling in question the motives of England that it is possible to conclude that the Monroe doctrine has or can have anything to do with the controversy. The President went out of his way to find a quarrel.

Nobody doubts the courage of the American people, and we for that reason can afford to be sensible and prudent. Valor and discretion should go together. Nobody doubts the courage of England. America and England are the leading nations, and in their keeping to a great extent is the glory of the future. They should be at peace. Should a difference arise it should be settled without recourse to war. Fighting settles nothing but the relative strength. No light is thrown on the course of the conflict, on the question or fact that caused the war.

If the members of Congress really represent the people then there is danger. But I do not believe the people will really want to fight about a few square miles of malarial territory in Venezuela, something in which they have no earthly or heavenly interest. The people do not wish to fight for fight's sake. When they understand the question they will regard the administration as almost insane.

Captain Frank Pennec, of the 9th Batt., has been appointed Chief of Police of Quebec.

## DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### Thoughts Suggested by Our Lord's Birth.

Lowliness of Birth No Impediment—"Good-Will to Men"—Other Worlds in Sympathy With This—The Nativity of Christ is the Offender's Hope.

A Washington, D. C., despatch of last Sunday night says: In his sermon to-day, Dr. Talmage chose the universal theme of the season—the Christmas-tide. The text selected was, "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem."—Matthew, II, 1.

At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a chant broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration. A poor man and wife—travelers, Joseph and Mary by name—had lodged in an out-house of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary, God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the everlasting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unkind, or had a baton of light marshalled over the hills winged orchestra. If there had been such a brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an advent in the house of Caesar, or in the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered, but a barn seems too poor a center for such delicate and archangelic circumference. The stage seems too small for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the window of the stable too rude to be serenaded by other worlds.

It is my joy to tell you what was born that night in the village barn; and as I want to make my discourse accumulative and climactic, I begin, in the first place, by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born encouragement for all the poorly started. He had only two friends, they his parents. No satin-lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediæval painters represent the oxen as kneeling before the infant Jesus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of that poverty he rose, and to-day he is honored in all Christendom, and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

What name is mightiest to-day in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapel and church and cathedral this hour? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what heights of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly born, or more disadvantageously, than this Christ. Let them look up to his example while they have time and eternity to imitate it.

Do you know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther, the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in a humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the discoverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home in Westminster. Kitto and Prideaux, whose key unlocked new apartments in the Holy Scriptures which had never been entered, born in want. Yes, I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers were born in want.

I stir your holy ambitions to-day, and I want to tell you, although the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupation or professions there may be those who would hinder your ascent, on your side, and enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of One who one Christmas night about eighteen hundred and ninety-five years ago was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh, what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started!

Again, I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good-will to men, whether you call it kindness, or forbearance, or forgiveness, or gentleness or affection, or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favor to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in paradise, not only did the ox begin to gore, and the ass to sting, and the elephant to smite with his tusk, and the lion to put to bad use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were hatched out war, and revenge, and malice, and envy, and jealousy, and the whole brood of cockatrice.

But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says, "Bless rather than curse, endure rather than assault," and that Christmas night put out vindictiveness. It says, "Sheathe your sword, dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the warship into a grain ship to take food to famishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horses to the plow, use your deadly gunpowder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, stop your lawsuits, quit writing anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasms, let your wit condescend but never burn, drop all the harsh words out of your vocabulary—"Good-will to men."

"Oh," you say, "I can't exercise it; I won't exercise it until they apologize; I won't forgive them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect your Heavenly Father to forgive you? Forgive them if they ask your forgiveness, and forgive them anyhow. Shake hands all around, "Good-will to men."

Oh, my Lord Jesus, drop that spirit into all our hearts this Christmas time. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else—more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more disposition to give other people a ride, and to carry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find

our happiness in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem crib let the bear and the lion eat straw like an ox. "Good-will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving until there will be only two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh-ride intimated by the prophet when he said, "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. From that supernatural grouping of the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the special trains that ran down to the scene I find that our world is beautifully and gloriously and magnificently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because of the thought of our redemption, they roll hosannas out of the midnight sky.

Oh, yes, I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have sometimes imagined; and when a child is born angels bring it, and when it dies angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks angels soothe it. Angels in the hospitals to take care of the sick. Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead. Angels in the church ready to fly heavenward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world.

Rub the dust of human imperfections out of your eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels—clouds of angels. Hear David cry out, "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the Angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen was being wrapped around the little form of that Child Emperor, not a cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh, yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers! Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder, at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, no more friendless planets spun out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger.

Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected that thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh, no! I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the cornucopia and the jaspers and the crystals before I showed you the Kohinoor—the crown jewel of the ages. Oh, that jewel had a very poor setting! The cub of bear is born amid the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of lion takes his first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of goat is born in cavern chandeliers with stalactite and pillars with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn.

Yet that nativity was the offender's hope. Over the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here." "Oh, horrible," you say, "that shuts us all out!" No. Christ came to the world in one door, and he departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and he departed through the door of the sepulchre, and his one business was so to wash away our sins that after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God. I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scourged out, all gone. That undergirding and impalpable possibility for you, and for me, and for the whole race, that was given that Christmas night.

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays are all around you in heaven. Shaven-haired old father young again, and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes well again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you! They have been waiting.

#### Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by all druggists.

#### THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England, "The Old Lady of Threadneedle street," will celebrate the 200th anniversary this year. The founding of this bank was decided upon in 1694, and upon the subscribing of £1,200,000, business was begun the next year. The present building occupied by the bank was built in 1734. Although there are many handsome edifices in the world than the "Old Lady," as all know who have seen it, it is as strong as a fortress, and, in fact, has resisted two sieges by armed citizens in the course of its history. The capital of the bank at present is £14,533,000, with a reserve of £3,414,660. The bank is conducted by a governor, sub-governor and 24 directors, and 1,160 persons, drawing a combined salary of \$1,500,000 are employed in the institution.

#### Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by all druggists.

An Abyssinian force of 60,000 men is moving on the Italian colony of Erythrea. Gen. Baratieri, with a force of 10,000 men, is defending Adigat.