

JUVENILE S. O. E. RECRUITS.

THE CHARTER FOR THE NEW WINNIPEG LODGE.

Other Winnipeg Gossip From Our Correspondent - A Cordial Invite to the Anglo-Saxon to "Come West."

Winnipeg, Oct. 3.-Since the last writing we have been playing at high jinks in Winnipeg. There has been a circus in town over which the small boy has had a chance to get excited, but he must have been a small boy.

OUTSIDE OBSERVER.

who only knows about what is going on by the reports in the daily papers, the whole business calls up mental associations in connection with the pole cat or the cuttle fish, both of which creatures are accused of making singularly unpleasant diversions to distract the mind of the observer from the main object at issue.

As it is, its death rate compares most favourably with other cities, and many of the cases of death this summer, especially of children, may doubtless be traced to sewer connexion.

IMMIGRATION.

of whole families from the neighbouring republic, fleeing from the wrath to come, has set in like a torrent.

Prairie chickens have had a hard time of it for the last two weeks or so, and the puritan party has been greatly scandalized by the insistence with which naughty men who have their noses on the grindstone, all the week, drive out on Sunday morning in rigs with dogs and guns, and return in strings at all sorts of unreasonable hours during the evening or night.

The Sons of England have not been idle, though it has not yet been announced that anyone amongst the brethren has possein the role of a successful nimrod. No indeed, there appears to be a search after nobler game, and, to slightly change the text of the Sacred Records, they have become hunters of men. Yes, and Englishmen at that. To explain this allusion it must be stated.

THE JUVENILE LODGE.

has so far been brought to an issue that doubtless a charter for the formation of one here will be in force ere this communication is in print. Lodge Shakespeare No. 104, is also an accomplished fact. It is unnecessary to refer to it further here, as there is a full account of the opening ceremonial in another column. Some of the readers of the ANGLO-SAXON, and here, par parenthasis, it may be stated these are

RAPIDLY INCREASING

in number, are greatly amused over a statement in the last issue in relation to the Canada Gazette having credited an article to the ANGLO-SAXON "a paper published in Winnipeg." Now it is not that the publication of articles contained in the ANGLO-SAXON by the Canada Gazette or any other live paper is at all funny, but that the Editor of the first named journal

GET UPON HIS EAR,

as it were, at the idea that his journal, which, as he truly states, is published in Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion, should be credited by an exchange with hailing from Winnipeg as its headquarters. This is just where the laugh comes in. We here think, and some of us are pretty sure, that Winnipeg can discount the capital city every time, that there is little in Ottawa that Winnipeg cannot go them one better, unless it is the matter of sawmills and the Parliament buildings. There is one privilege our city can offer to strangers which it is most unlikely can be done in any other town on this continent, and that is, by paying five cents you

can ride in either a horse or electric car on any main line of traffic.

COME WEST, ANGLO-SAXON,

and take your place alongside our two great dailies, our dozen or so weeklies, and such tony monthlies as the Western World or the Commercial. But joking all aside, there is little doubt Winnipeg, after a few years spent in mourning the extravagances of her youth, is now settling down to business and that a paper published here in the interest of the British settler must prove a success.

PASS HIM ON.

Let Englishmen Read This and send Marked Papers where they will do most good.

The following Boston despatch, dated 6th inst. is worthy of note by Englishmen in Canada and at home. The new movement looking to the political union of the United States and Canada represented by Lt. E. A. Macdonald, of Toronto, who is at present on a visit to this city, received a substantial endorsement at a meeting of Boston business men held to-day. J. A. Lane, president of the Boston Merchants' Association, presided, and President Jerome Jones, of the Associated Board of Trade; President Burnham, of the Boston Chamber of Commerce; Collector A. W. Beard and other prominent men were present. Lt. Macdonald made an address and outlined his plan of campaign, stating that political union was not only possible but inevitable and that the people of Canada are ripe for the change.

As such a statement if allowed to pass uncontradicted might find credence among English readers, here and in the old country who are not acquainted with Mr. Macdonald, we may as well say at once that the above is pure nonsense. Lt. Macdonald cannot name a dozen influential men in Canada who favor annexation to the States. If Boston men are credulous enough to hand over their money to Lt. Macdonald of Toronto, for his "political campaign" in Canada, that is their own business, and they will have on one to blame but themselves if they are in due course sorry for it.

Mr. Macdonald is running on his reputation, having contested the Toronto mayoralty and made a good run. Boston men cannot be supposed to be aware of how he came to run, and what followed. Mr. Clarke had been mayor for three terms and insisted on entering for a fourth. There was great dissatisfaction with him and the ratepayers only wanted a fairly decent man to step forward to run him in by an overwhelming majority. Macdonald was smart enough to take advantage of the situation and have himself selected as a candidate before any really strong man could be induced to step into the breach. Nobody knew anything particularly bad against him, unless, it might be some yarns in connection with his wearing of the blue ribbon, and as he had not announced himself as an annexationist and the public had not heard of him in that interesting role, he was taken up, and adopted as the people's candidate and in the result actually polled some 4,000 votes. This at once raised him into prominence and he blossomed out as an annexationist, started an annexation sheet which lingered a few weeks and died, and ran for the local legislature.

It had soon become well known that the man was either in the pay or was willing to do the work in Canada of the Washington bosses who are trying to manufacture an annexation sentiment in this country. He went to the polls. The other candidates polled some 4,000 and 5,000 votes each. He received 176. That was the end of Macdonald's public career in Canada. He turns naturally to the States for money and help. Furnished with these he will again flourish among us as long as the money last, and will then sink out of sight forever.

Let no Boston man or New Englander, or any of the Washington bosses, or any Englishman, be deceived into thinking Mr. Macdonald a person of any consequence in Canada. The moment he posed openly as an annexationist his paper went down like a stone, and he was dropped at the polls like a hot potato. He can never appear in Canadian life again, except as the pensioner of foreigners and doing their dirty work in this country.

Since the above was written, we learn that Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Militia, has ordered Lt. Macdonald's name removed from the active militia list of Canada.

Gen. Menotti Garibaldi, the son of the historic Garibaldi, recently brought his three sons to the Methodists in Rome to have them educated in their schools. He declared that he was neither Catholic nor Protestant, but that he had seen the fruits of Protestant education in Protestant countries, and for this reason wished to entrust his boys to this school.

DEATH OF THE POET LAUREATE.

A Peaceful End, Touchingly Described by Sir Andrew Clarke, Lord Tennyson's Principal Medical Attendant.

Lord Tennyson, England's Poet Laureate, died after a lingering illness at 1.15 on the morning of the 6th inst. Sir Andrew Clarke, one of the physicians who attended the poet laureate said Lord Tennyson's death was the most glorious he had ever seen. There was no artificial light in the room and the chamber was almost in darkness, save where the broad flood of moonlight poured in through a western window. The moon's rays fell across the bed upon which the dying man lay, bathing him in their light and forming a Rembrandt-like background to the scene. All was silent save the sighing of the wind as it gently played through the trees surrounding the house, a fitting requiem for the poet who sang of love and the beauties of nature. Motionless, Lord Tennyson lay upon his couch, the tide of his life gently and slowly ebbing out into the ocean of the infinite. No racks of pain or sorrow checked its course or caused a ripple upon the outgoing tide. As peacefully and gently as he had lived, so he died looking until the end into the eyes of those dear to him.

All the members of his family were by his bedside and Sir Andrew Clarke remained by his side from the moment of his arrival the previous day until he breathed his last. So gentle and painless was his passing away that the family did not know he had gone until Dr. Clarke broke the news to Lady Tennyson who bore the closing scenes of her great trial well in spite of her extremely delicate health.

The Hon. Hallam Tennyson, the poet's son says his father's death was eminently peaceful. He did not show a single trace of suffering to distress his sorrowing relatives and friends. Once or twice during the night he lifted his eyes to the faces of the watchers by his bedside and a beautiful smile played over his features. No doubt as to the future was in his own face and as the end came he appeared to fall asleep. So restful was he and so calmly did he respond to the beckoning hand of the angel of death, that those who stood beside him scarcely knew he had passed away.

Hallam further says that Lady Tennyson bears up with fortitude under the sorrow that has come to her. She was with her husband throughout all his sickness and ministered to all his wants so far as it was in her power.

All hope was practically abandoned early on the previous afternoon. The doctors were surprised that he lasted through the previous night, so great was his debility. He could take no nourishment and continued to grow weaker and weaker until the end.

COMMENTS ON THE DEPARTED POET. Among the comments that the death of the poet laureate has drawn forth, none appear to us more worthy of notice than that which appeared in the Ottawa Evening Journal of the 6th inst. It was as follows:-

It was announced years ago that room remained in Westminster Abbey, shrine of the British race, for but two more interments. It was known that these would be of the two greatest Englishmen, Tennyson and Gladstone. They were nearly the same age, Tennyson being four months, and twenty days the elder. Through life they remained abreast. At Cambridge Tennyson graduated in 1829 taking the chancellor's medal for a poem on the unpromising theme Timbuctoo; at Oxford, Gladstone graduated a year later taking double first class honors. Gladstone early won political success, but first became really prominent when he was made vice-president of the Board of Trade and a member of the Privy Council under Sir Robert Peel in 1841; in 1842 Tennyson became famous by the publication of Locksley Hall. In 1850 the poet attained almost his greatest height with In Memoriam, and succeeded Wordsworth as poet laureate; in the succeeding year Gladstone took one of the most important steps of his life by leaving the Conservative party, to which he had belonged, and in the following year became Chancellor of the Exchequer in a coalition ministry. From this, Gladstone was fighting political battles of growing importance until in 1868 he first became prime minister; while Tennyson was publishing his great poems, Maud, The Idyls of the King, Enoch Arden, and The Holy Grail. Both reached together the highest niches in Britain's temple of fame, and both remained unapproached. Well worthy are they of the last two graves in the place where lie England's greatest sons of eight hundred years.

Tennyson, the elder, goes first. His work was done, too; the other's not

yet complete. And while Gladstone's death will cause a wider stir and more comment, futurity will say that Tennyson rightly had priority of death not only by age and by virtue of labor ended, but by greatness of genius and surest fame. Both are among the greatest of their kind, but the poet will outlast the statesman.

The Murderous States.

A bulletin lately issued by the United States Census Office deals with homicide in the United States. It appears that in June, 1892, out of 82,329 prisoners, the number charged with homicide was 7,386, or about 9 per cent. Of these 4,425 were whites, 2,739 negroes, 94 Chinese, 92 Indians, and one Japanese. Over 94 per cent. were men, and more than half were native born Americans, and about a third of the whole could neither read nor write. This latter proportion is chiefly made up of negroes and Indians, about half the former and two-thirds of the latter being illiterate. It seems also that the illiteracy amongst the white prisoners is three times as great amongst those of foreign birth as amongst the native born. Only about 3 per cent. of the whole have received a higher education, and more than four-fifths have no trade.

The bulletin shows that the law of homicide is in a condition which is almost chaotic. The death penalty has been abolished in Rhode Island, Michigan, and Wisconsin, while in Kansas, though the law allows the infliction of death, no date for an execution has been fixed since 1872, 49 prisoners being still left for execution in 1890. In 1889 there were 156 executions and 117 lynchings. It is strange that the tendency to severity in punishing criminals increases from east to west and from north to south, so that the heaviest sentences would be in the south-west.

The average sentences are greater for men than for women, for negroes than for whites, and for Chinamen than for either. Over 20 per cent. of the homicides were total abstainers, and rather less than 20 per cent. were returned as drunkards. The lowest average sentence is in the North Atlantic division, and the ratio of prisoners charged with homicide is smallest there. The proportion in Rhode Island, where the death sentence has been abolished, is lower than in any other State except Massachusetts. It is frequently said that lynching takes place where the law is not executed, and that it is designed as a protest against the inefficiency of the Courts; but Mr. Wines shows that the sections in which there are most executions are those in which there are most lynchings, and the largest number of both are in the division in which the average sentence for homicide is the longest and where the percentage of long sentences is the highest.

Some \$100,000 worth of mica has been shipped from the Gatineau valley during the past few days, to be used for lantern lights in the English army, and for electric light globes, instead of glass. An English mining speculator was the shipper, and he has invested several thousand dollars in mines.

A PIANO FOR NOTHING.

The new management of THE CANADIAN QUEEN make the following liberal offers: (a) advertise their high-class Ladies' Journal, which will be made more attractive than ever. To the person sending the largest list of words constructed from the letters contained in "Excelsior," will be given absolutely free of expense, one Mason & Risch fine toned high grade upright piano. To the two next largest lists one Lady's Gold Watch each. To each of the next five largest lists one Sewing Machine (value \$40.00). To each of the next ten largest lists one beautiful Five o'clock Tea Set, and to each of the next ten largest lists one imported Opera Glass. In addition to this offer, we will give a special prize to the first list received each day. Send at once ten cents for a sample copy of THE QUEEN containing rules. THE QUEEN PUBLISHING CO., LTD., Toronto, Canada.

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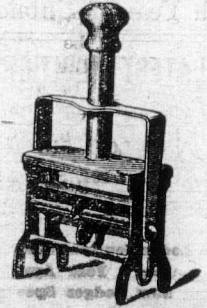
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