HOW TO SILENCE BISMARCK.

A Matter That Lies Heavy on Emperor William's Mind.

BERLIN, July 26.—Emperor William will arrive on Monday at Wilhemshaven, where he will hold ministerial council. The officials here do not expect that he will come to Berlin, as his program is so crowded that he will hardly have time to visit the capital. It is whispered that, busy as the Emperor may be, he has sent a communication to Prince Bismarck intimating a design to make a short visit at Friedsricharuhe. The Emperor is utterly averse to all public action against the Prince on account of his public utterances on state affairs, and desires a conciliatory meeting with his former chancellor.

Besides the annoyance arising from Bismarck's published interview the Emperor must have been stung by the Prince's poignant personal sarcasms, made with the apparent intention that they should be repeated in the court circle. The question of how to silence him probably occupies the Kaiser's mind fully as much as do the critical developments in the east. Meantime all idea of adopting legal measures to suppress the ex-Chancellor's utterances have been abandoned. Prince Bismarck has paved the way for an amicable meeting by a letter sent to Chancelor von Caprivi in response to an inquiry connected with the business of the Chancellerie, in which he expressed a desire to see the Emperor as soon as he returned from Norway.

The Emperor will return from England on Aug. 8, and will pass a week at Potsdam before starting for Russia. Archduke Karl Ludwig, heir to the Austrian throne, will meet Emperor William and the Czar at the Camp at Narva on Aug. 17. On the 25th the Emperor and the Archduke will bid good-by to the Czar. Within a month, therefore, it will be known whether the German-Austrian relations with Russia will be more friendly or strained to the point of rupture.

The Grashdanin of St. Petersburg, edited by Prince Mestshersky, which is credited with an occasional inspiration by the Czar, says the Russian policy is on the eve of a change, which will harmonize the German and Russian policies in the Balkans; that negotiations are coming to a climax and that the interviews will re-establish clauses in the Berlin treaty which are now violated. The basis of the expected arrangement appears to be the Czar's acceptance of Emperor William's candidate for the Bulgarian throne. Events in Bulgaria, however, may precipitate a revolution and nullify the Emperor's diplomacy before the rulers confer. In view of a failure of the negotiations leading to a final rupture with Russia, the Emperor, during his recent visits to Copenhagen and Christiana, revived the proposal for a Scandinavian coalition, including the re-absorption of Finland by Sweden. The Czar's ukase, tending toward a complete Russifying of Finland, creates a feeling of intense discontent, which is ripening to revolt. The Emperor offered King Oscar, as the price of Sweden's entry in the treibund, the prospective restoration of Finland.

Servia and Turkey.

LONDON, July 26.—The second note of the Servian Government to the Porte, strongly insisting that Turkey shall make reparation for the murder of M. Marinkovitch, the Servian Consul at Pristina, has caused much anxiety in diplomatic circles, especially as it is known that Russia is behind the Servian note, and also owing to the justice of the demand.

THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Burt Explains His New Theory to the Chicago Medical Society.

CHICAGO, July 26.—The announcement that Dr. W. H. Burt would explain a new theory on the cure of consumption caused a large audience at to-night's meeting of the Chicago Medical Society at the Grand Pacific Hotel. Dr. Burt's paper was masterly in its exhaustive treatment of the disease. He did not disappoint his audience in the absolute novelty of his theory. Eight months ago, when reading of the wonderful change brought about in the obesity of Prince Bismarck, through his refraining from the use of water and carbohydrates, it occurred to him that an opposite treatment ought to result in the cure of all wasting diseases. His experiments since have justified him in the statement that excessive eating and the excessive use of water will cure 50 per cent. of all consumptive cases in their first and second stages. He explained at length the tonic influence and power in building up tissue possessed by water, which forms three-fourths of the human body, and stated that even in health six pints a day were necessary to meet the water waste, and in disease twelve pints, charged with carbolic acid. The doctor claimed it would give the very life to the system and tissues demanded in consumption. He pronounced the bacteria theory, so popular of late as pure nonsense. In detail his treatment consisted of the free use of water every hour in the day, nine hours sleep, regular and not exhaustive out-door exercise, if possible the sea or mountain air. Above all, the patient must look upon the drinking of water for all time as his life. Heredity was the great danger, and Dr. Burt advocated the passing by Congress of a law forbidding the marriage of consumptives. With this in force, 100 years from now consumption would not exist in the United States.

Look Out for the Flavor.

On Saturday night the carcases of two dead horses, rather strong in point of smell, drifted ashore in the Humber Bay. The people of the neighborhood shoved them off again into deep water, and this morning they sailed gaily through the western gap, anchoring near the Waterworks pumping station. Here again they were sent out to seek for other quarters. A change of wind drove them out again into the lake. Last night they skirted the island shore until they reached the intake pipe of the waterworks, where they now repose. The police were notified and the carcases will be removed by Contractor Harris to-day.

Said She Took Strychnine.

Mrs. David Blane, wife of a blacksmith, boarding at 61 Richmond-street, told the landlady Saturday morning that she had taken a dose of strychnine with suicidal intent. The ambulance was summoned in hot haste and she was conveyed to the hospital, when she stated that she was only trying to scare "the folks," and that she had not taken any poison. No symptoms of poisoning could be detected. The woman is about 35 years of age.

Personal Mention.

Adam Brown, M.P., Hamilton, is at the Queen's.

Rev. P. M. O'Leary and Rev. F Faguy, Quebec, are registered at the Queen's.

Bismarck is said to appear wearied, depressed and painfully morose.

Dr. A. J. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson leave for Parry Sound this week to spend the summer.

Manager Joe Frank of the Toronto Opera House returned last evening from New York, where he has been engaged booking attractions for next season.

Mr. A. McVittie, who has been representing the Standard Life Assurance Company in Toronto for the past seven months, has been engaged by the Canada Life as special Toronto agent.

The Empress Frederick has pressed Queen Victoria to be present at the wedding of the Princess Victoria in November. Her Majesty has expressed a desire to be present and will do so if her physicians approve of her venturing the risks of a winter journey.

F. D. Laurie, brother of Gen. Laurie, M.P., and son-in-law of Sir Adams Archibald, M.P., has been appointed superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Intercolonial Railway with headquarters at Stellarton.

The Duke of Fife, son-in-law of the Prince of Wales, has a dozen suits of clothes in constant use, and a gossipy chronicler says that he keeps his various pairs of trousers on shelves labeled "Monday," "Tuesday" and so on to the end of the week.

And now comes a Britisher, who knows Prince George, to remark that His Royal Highness hates fuss and parade, detests receptions, likes to mingle with good fellows, smoke and swap stories, and will make his stay short at Newport if he is not let alone.

The operation performed by Prof. Fuchs of Vienna on the eyes of the Shah's first wife has proved unsuccessful and she is now totally blind. Berlin oculists do not blame Prof. Fuchs, as he warned the patient that it was too late for him to guarantee that the operation would be a success.

MAY GO TO BUFFALO.

The Canadian Gas Company Cannot Get Pipe Enough.

ST. CATHARINES, July 28.—H. A. Coste, manager of the Provincial Gas Company, says that on account of the great demand for pipe on the other side it will be impossible to get the gas to this city this season. It may be piped as far as Buffalo.

Albany Printers on Strike.

ALBANY, July 28.—The differences existing between Typographical Union No. 4 of this city and the management of The Journal and The Express, respectively the evening and morning Republican organs in this city, culminated this evening when the union met, and decided by an almost unanimous vote to order the compositors of both papers to strike. The trouble has grown out of the fact that both papers, which are under practically one management, have for the past year or so borrowed composed matter from each other daily frequently to the extent of several columns.

How He Dined With Tennyson.

[From The New York Tribune.]

Horace E. Scudder, the new editor of The Atlantic, used to describe with glee the nearest he once came while in London to dining with Tennyson. "I had been invited by one of the young English writers," Scudder would explain, "to meet a few persons at dinner. As I was chatting with him a few minutes before we went to table, he turned to his brother and said—as I understood him—'I wonder if we are not going to have Tennyson.' Of course I was gratified at the prospect of meeting the great poet. But we dined without him. And as I sat at the table it occurred to me that what my host really said to his brother was: 'I wonder if we are not going to have dinner soon?' That's the nearest I came to dining with Tennyson."

An English Family's Sad Plight.

There arrived in the city yesterday from Liverpool a woman and seven children, bound for Nestoria, Washington Territory, where the father is now working. The youngest, a baby, was vaccinated on board the steamer which brought the family across, and now it is a question whether it will live or die. In addition to the mother's miseries her funds have run out. She has transportation all the way, but nothing to feed the little ones en route. The train hands at the Union Station are doing what they can and Relief Officer Taylor has been advised of the matter.

The Belt Line Railway and Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

An order-in-council was passed by the Ontario Government prior to the departure of the ministers upon their vacations gra nting permission to the Belt Line Railway Company to run their line through Mount Pleasant Cemetery along the ravine. The cemetery trustees will, it is understood, now apply for an injunction to restrain the Belt Line people from building the road, and the courts will also be asked to decide the right of the Government to grant the privileges accorded the Belt Line Company and to set aside the company's charter as invalid.

A New Rabbi.

Rabbi Barnett A. Elzas, who succeeds Rabbi Phillips at the Synagog, Richmond-street, preached his first sermon Saturday morning. The Rabbi, who is a son of the late Rev. Abraham Elzas of Hull, England, was stationed for some time at Hammersmith, and has occupied the chief Jewish pulpits of England. He was educated at Jews' College and London University, where he secured scholarships.

Wealth Left Behind.

John Merryfield, who died in Toronto July 7, left an estate valued at $1425 to his wife, Jane Merryfield. Henry K. V. Humphries, boatman, died on Oct. 4, 1888, and his widow has applied to administer his estate of $395. The Toronto General Trusts Company will administer the estate of the late Hannah E. Membery of Toronto. She left $1000 of life insurance and her husband and five children are interested.

Arrested by Mistake.

P. C. Adams of the Brantford police force arrested a gentleman on Saturday morning by the name of Havens, who is a friend of Judge Dennistoun of Peterboro', in mistake for a person the police are anxious to get hold of. Mr. Havens consulted Mr. Purvis, a Brantford lawyer, but was informed that he had no redress against the municipality. He left Brantford anathematizing the officious zeal of its constabulary.

The Sparrow Crop Will Fall Short.

The recent heavy rain and thunderstorms have caused a great mortality among the city sparrows. Not only have 50 per cent. of the young birds been drowned, but quite a large percentage of the old ones have been killed. Several streets, particularly in the West End, are full of the bodies of the little English strangers.

Peace Reigns Supreme.

Peace reigns supreme in British Methodist Episcopal circles. The Africans are either laying low, or else have sustained a crushing defeat. In any case everything was quiet at both services in the little church in Chestnut-street yesterday. Rev. Peter Brooks, the new pastor, preached morning and evening, and proved himself to be a good speaker.

Painful Accident to a Lady.

Mrs. Hanscome, wife of Mr. Thomas Hanscome, 10 Wood-street, met with a painful accident at High Park on Saturday. She was walking along the wet sand with a couple of lady companions when she slipped and fell, fracturing one of the bones of her leg. Mayor Clarke, Mrs. Harry Piper and other friends assisted the lady to reach home and her husband desires to publicly thank them for their kind offices.

Rev. J. B. Huff, Florence, writes: "I have great pleasure in testifying to the good effects which I have experienced from the use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery for Dyspepsia. For several years nearly all kinds of foods fermented on my stomach, so that after eating I had very distressing sensations, but from the time I commenced the use of the Vegetable Discovery I obtained relief."

The Canadian Chautauqua, Niagara.

Things are booming at this popular summer resort. Frequent excursions from Buffalo, Toronto and elsewhere fill the grounds; 1500 in one day from Buffalo. Mr. Whittemore's splendid exhibition of stereopticon views to illustrate Dr. Johnston's lecture on Paris was a great success. So also was the grand concert by the Chautauqua orchestra on Saturday night. There are 18 trains between the wharf and grounds daily.

Fagged Out.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

From Police Blotters.

William Campbell, Mimico, while drunk on the Esplanade on Saturday, was robbed of $15.

Five jars of preserves were stolen on Saturday from 195 Dovercourt-road, from the store of Mrs. Henderson.

James Anthony, 243 Dundas-street, had his house broken and entered on Saturday and a quantity of jewelry, etc., stolen.

James McCleary, Port Credit, surrendered himself to the police last night to answer a charge of stealing a horse and buggy from Frank Everist.

Georgina Elder, 14 years old, has been missing from 334 Berkeley-street since July 26.

Mary Wilson, an old woman, was arrested on Saturday by Patrol Sergeant Vaughan on a charge of vagrancy.

Albert Carey, 75 Major-street, and Arthur Wallace, 76 Sussex-avenue, are held in St. Alban's ward station charged with larceny, Robert Doherty complainant.

Thomas Dirkin, 164 Eastern-avenue, was arrested last night charged with assaulting the police.

David Crockett, 26 Mission-avenue, is a prisoner in Agnes-street station charged with assault on Victor Jackson.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age

SHOT HIS PLAYMATE.

Eight-year-old Eddie Taylor of Detroit, Mich., Accidentally Kills 9-year-old Maud White at Barnsdale, Ont.

ST. CATHARINES, July 26.—A boy named Eddie Taylor, 8 years old, visiting at his grandfather's near Barnsdale below St. Catharines, was playing with the 9-year-old daughter of W. J. White, an employe in the axe factory, and became possessed of a loaded gun, which in some manner went off, the charge taking effect in the girl's neck, causing her death almost immediately. The little fellow became so frightened at the result of his play that he ran away. After two hours' diligent hunt he was found by the neighbors hiding in the top of an apple tree. It appears several children were on a patch picking berries and playing about when little Eddie got an old gun. He was pulling at the trigger and cried out:

"Maudie White, take care or you'll get hurt."

Just then the gun discharged, blowing little Maudie's head almost off. Little Eddie is too young to realize what he had done. His parents live in Detroit, Mich.

Tramping on the Boulevards.

Editor World: In your issue of the 18th inst. I was pleased to notice your remarks under the above heading. It is really too bad that our citizens do not take more interest and pride in making and keeping our streets more beautiful. Some appear to think, after others have been at the trouble and expense of sodding the boulevards, they have a perfect right to destroy them by tramping them down. Myself and three neighbors grassed our fronts last summer and now they are not fit to look at. Let butchers, bakers, milk and ice men especially take a note of this, and use the walks put down on purpose for them.

And while on this subject I would like to call our city fathers' attention to the state of our (what might be) beautiful Queen-street avenue. If they would take a walk on the west side from one end to the other of it they could not help but say when they saw it that it is simply disgraceful. There is now every few yards a footpad made across the grass for short cuts, made in some cases just to save a yard or two of walking round a corner, and fresh ones are all the time being made and not only across, but now people, and especially females, are continually walking on the grass alongside the sidewalk, so much so that the grass is gone and a footpad made the whole length of the avenue.

The city keeps several men at work on this all the summer to keep it in order, but what is the use of spending money in that way when the same men, and even policemen on the beat, will see people destroy the grass and pull down the trees and fences and take no notice of it? Surely instructions could be given that would remedy much of this. I am sure there is not a finer avenue in any city on this continent, for I have seen most of them, and I do not know of one where so little pride is taken in keeping it in order and preserving it from vandalism. Again, look at the sidewalk on the west side. Surely in these days of asphalt something could be done to make it look more decent. It is a disgrace to the city that so many hundreds of strangers who visit the avenue should see it in its present dilapidated condition. And where are the notices, "Keep off the grass," that were one time on the avenue? They should be found and put there again, and if no heed is taken of them by the public serve them as they do in other places. If the money was spent on the avenue instead of aldermanic excursions, that will do no good, the ratepayer, I am sure, would be much better pleased.

Toronto, July 26. AVENUE.

The Troubles In the B.M.E. Church.

Editor World: Our white fellow-citizens may be inclined to look upon the ludicrous side of the episode which occurred in the B.M.E. Church, Chestnut-street, and may be disposed to regard it as a tempest in a teapot. No one can regret more than I do an occurrence which necessitated the presence of the police in a sacred edifice, and which has cast a stigma upon those who are supposed to represent the best elements of the colored population. But having a lifelong knowledge of the temperament and disposition of my race, I can more readily estimate the gravity of the situation. The colored people of this country have an abiding love for anything British; it is a talisman they swear by, and anything bearing the name British commands their respect and veneration. The B.M.E. Church was formerly a branch of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, until the year 1856, when it separated and established the present independent religious body known as the British Methodist Episcopal Church, and elected the Rev. Willis Nazery the first bishop. At that time the colored population had grown rapidly in numbers by the enforcement of the fugitive slave law, and the church was conducted with considerable success until the death of the venerable bishop in 1875. Since that time the congregations have been depleted by the return of many of their adherents to the United States. This state of things has forced for consideration the question as to the expediency of once more linking their fortunes with the mother church. I believe a majority are agreed that it is the most judicious thing to do, but the conditions imposed by the A. M. E. Church cannot be accepted, viz., the alienation of their property, the obliteration of the distinctive title "British," and the substitution therefor of the word "African." When you consider that the old fathers adopted that word British out of gratitude to the British people for affording them a place of refuge in the burning days of slavery, you may be able to realize the reason why they were so worked up on the occasion when an attempt was made by the agents of the A. M. E.'s to take possession of the little church where their fathers had offered up so many silent prayers, not only for the protection of themselves and little ones, but also for their Queen and country.

I am of the opinion could that word British be retained all other points of dispute could be amicably settled. For the sake of its moral force and influence upon the young it cannot be given up. But why can't the matter be compromised by calling the church in Canada the B. M. E. Branch of the A. M. E. Church and carry out the union under special agreement, that in the event of a desire on the part of the Canadian branch to re-establish themselves as an independent body (which is not probable) that it would be granted on a vote of two-thirds of the members of Canadian quarterly conferences?

Everyone must concede the desirability of united action, either in civil or religious matters. There are barely sufficient churchgoers among the colored people of this city who go to "colored churches" to make one good congregation, or support a minister of proper qualifications; and when they are divided by unhappy dissensions, which culminate in such broils as disgraced the Chestnut-street congregation, all hope of maintaining a creditable church must be given up. One religious body has already been wiped out and it would be much better to unite upon some reasonable basis and have one church that would reflect some credit upon the colored citizens of Toronto.

ETHIOPE.

A Barkeep's View of it.

Editor World: In placing such a low estimate upon myself and confreres, not only hotel proprietors but the public generally appear to labor under the impression that we are mere animated physical machines of a very ordinary stamp (incapable of thought or feeling), with, as a paramount ambition, the desire solely to acquire a proficiency in the art of defrauding our employers.

When employers generally practically demonstrate to employes that their interests are identical, those capable of appreciation will strive for the advancement of those interests. Hotel men, your bartenders are your fellow men and employes, not slaves, and in some instances worthy. Pay them living salaries, treat them with kindness and consideration, where they deserve it, and you will find the results far more satisfactory than if you acted upon the hypothesis that all are meritless rogues.

EQUITY.

Valuing the Street Car Horses.

Mr. Walter Grand of the Horse Repository has been retained by the city to value the Street Railway Company's horses. Every horse will be valued individually. The work will be done in September.

O. E. Comstock, Caledonia, Minn., writes: "I was suffering the most excruciating pain from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* afforded almost instant relief, and two bottles effected a permanent cure."

DE LA TUDE'S PETS.

The Famous Bastile Prisoner and His Companion Rats.

[From The Cornhill Magazine.]

Though the rat can be fierce when called upon to defend its life there is a softer side to its character which is often brought out by contact with man. Many instances of this could be adduced similar to that of the Omnibus conductor's tame rat, which used to mount guard over its master's dinner and fly savagely at any one who ventured to come near it. The animal had been caught during the removal of some hay and spared because of its piebald coat. It was very attached to its owner's children and would play about them as merrily as a kitten. On cold nights it slept in its master's bed, nestling as closely to him as a chicken to its mother. In his memoirs M. de la Tude, a Frenchman who fell under the displeasure of Mme. de Pompadour in 1749, and was consequently imprisoned in the Bastile and other fortresses for 35 years, tells how he alleviated the tedium of his captivity by making companions of some rats. He was much annoyed for years by the rats, which at nightfall swarmed into his cell, hunting about for scraps of food, and sometimes bitting his face when he was asleep. They entered by a hole which ventilated his dungeon. It was about two feet above the floor, and under it were two steps on which he used to sit and breathe the fresh air as it entered. While seated there one day he noticed a large rat at the other end of the hole and threw it a fragment of bread. This was snatched up and was followed by more pieces until his supply was exhausted. The next day, at the same time, the rat was there again, and by throwing bread crumbs so that they fell nearer and nearer to him the prisoner gradually induced his visitor to approach, until it finally took a piece from his hand. In a few days' time it was so tame that it would sit on his knee washing its face and eating what scraps were given to it. One day it brought a companion, which became friendly almost at once, and after a little while the two rats took up their permanent residence in the dungeon. They occasionally went out through the hole, generally returning with another rat, and each new comer made itself at home until eventually M. de la Tude's cell was peopled by a family of ten of these rodents. He taught them all to recognize the names he gave them and used to play with them for hours together. They learned from him a number of tricks and showed quite a spirit of rivalry in the way they went through their performances.

The Great Chautauqua Lake.

Mr. Sharp, Canadian passenger agent for the Erie Railway, has furnished us with the program which will be put on the boards at Chautauqua Lake on Aug. 9, 1890. Every person should see this, only $4 for the round trip from Toronto.

SATURDAY, Aug. 9.—8 a.m.—Bible study: "Psalms of the Exile," Dr. Harper. 11 a.m.—Lecture: "The Philosophy of Gesture," Dr. J. M. Buckley. 2½ p.m.—Grand concert: Chorus, Schubert Quartet, Madame Abbie Carrington, Mr. W. H. Sherwood. 5 p.m.—C. L. S. C. Round Table. 8 p.m.—Tableaux: From Ben Hur, by the Ben Hur company.

SUNDAY, Aug. 10.—9 a.m.—Bible study: "Malachi," Dr. W. R. Harper. 11 a.m.—Sermon: Rev. Russell H. Conwell. 2½ p.m.—Primary Class, Sunday School. Assembly. 4 p.m.—Society of Christian Ethics. 5 p.m. C.L.S.C. Vesper Service. 7½ p.m.—Song Service.

MONDAY, Aug. 11.—8 a.m.—Bible study. "Psalms of the Restoration," Dr. Harper. 11 a.m.—Question drawer: Dr. J. M. Buckley. 2½ p.m.—Lecture: "Columbus," Rev. Russell H. Conwell. 4 p.m.—Lecture: "The Province of Political Science," Dr. R. T. Ely. 5 p.m.—C.L.S.C. Round Table. 8 p.m.—Illustrated lecture: "A Holiday Trip to Europe," Mr. Robarts Harper.

TUESDAY, Aug. 12.—8 a.m.—Bible study: "Later Temple Psalms," Dr. Harper. 11 a.m.—Lecture: "Christianity and Socialism," Dr. J. M. Buckley. 2½ p.m.—Lecture: "Looking Downward," Rev. Russell H. Conwell. 4 p.m.—Lecture: "The Greek State," Dr. R. T. Ely. 5 p.m.—C.L.S.C. Round Table. 8 p.m.—Readings from His Own Works, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13.—Denominational Day.—8 a.m.—Bible Study: "Psalms of the Maccabesean Period," Dr. Harper. 11 a.m.—Lecture: "A Queen," Rev. Russell H. Conwell. 2½ p.m.—Denominational Congresses. 5 p.m.—C.L.S.C. Round Table. 7 p.m.—Denominational Prayer Meetings. 8 p.m.—Illustrated Lecture: "Ici on Parle Francais," Mr. Robarts Harper.

THURSDAY, Aug. 14.—Alumni Reunion.—11 a.m.—Lecture: "New England, a Place, a Race and an Idea," Dr. H. L. Wayland. 2½ p.m.—Readings From His Own Works, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page. 4 p.m.—Lecture: "The European and American State," Dr. R. T. Ely. 5 p.m.—C. L. S. C. Round Table. 8 p.m.—Platform Meeting: "Paper on American Sunday Schools," Lewis Miller; Chautauqua in Alumni Address, Mr. W. A. Duncan. 9½ p.m.—Illustrated Fleet.

FRIDAY, Aug. 15.—11 a.m.—Lecture: "Dr. Dobbs in Antipode," Dr. H. L. Wayland. 2½ p.m.—Temperance Address, Dr. Charles F. Deems. 4 p.m.—Lecture: "The Christian Ideal of a State," Dr. R. T. Ely. 5 p.m.—C. L. S. C. Round Table. 8 p.m.—Illustrated Lecture: "Switzerland and the Engadine," Mr. Robarts Harper.

SATURDAY, Aug. 16.—11 a. m.—Address: "Ballot Reform." Hon. Chas. T. Saxton. 2 p.m.—Platform Meeting: "The Protection of American Institutions." Addresses by Hon. John Jay, Hon. W. A. Butler, Gen. C. B. Fisk and Dr. J. M. King. 8.45 p.m.—Grand Concert: Chorus, Schubert Quartet, Mme. Abbie Carrington, W. H. Sherwood. 5 p.m.—Question Drawer. Dr. R. T. Ely. 8 p.m.—Dramatic Reading: "North Ca'lin' Ways," Mr. Leland Powers.

The Plans for the New Collegiate Institute.

Editor World: As your paper generally is a good advocate for fair play and justice will you kindly insert these few lines respecting the competition drawings for the Collegiate Institute? It appears that nine plans were sent in and that there were but three that met with the approval of the committee, and as a matter of course even these would require slight interior modifications—for it is utterly impossible for any competition plan to meet the fullest requirements. Where the public feels injustice is being done is the fact of the committee entertaining for a single minute the adoption of a plan that will cost fully $40,000 more than the sum named, which was $45,000. The merest tyro of a draughtsman or architect can make a more effective drawing of a building that is to cost $85,000 than of one that is to cost $45,000. It is to be hoped therefore that the board will see that justice is done to those architects whose plans can be executed for the amount of money that, by a public advertisement, architects were solicited to send in designs, for the plans made by Messrs. Knox & Elliott should not be allowed to be altered in such a manner as to curtail the cost, for if so gross injustice will be done to the other architects, who, most likely by being able to design a building not to cost more than $45,000, are more competent men than those who pretend to skill and art by submitting a design for a building which will cost fully $85,000, when the instructions they received limited the cost to $45,000. If the board is convinced that $45,000 is not a sufficient amount to give them a school and caretaker's lodge, it would be grossly unjust to throw over "Alpha" and "Home Production." They, and they only, should be asked to remodel their plans, for Messrs. Knox & Elliott have shown the board what they can do for $85,000, and have left them quite in the dark as to what their skill and knowledge of construction amount to when they have only $45,000 to expend. Should the board reject the plans which can be built for the sum of $45,000 it is not by any means improbable that they may incur unexpected liabilities.

AN ARCHITECT.

Toronto, July 26, 1890.

Sudden Death at the Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., July 26.—Dr. A. Thompson, who came here Wednesday last with his wife and opened a drug store in Lundy's block, dropped off his chair in the rear of the store at 5 o'clock and expired in a few minutes. Heart disease was the cause of death. The deceased was 60 years of age and had hardly finished fitting up his store. The doctor was formerly located in the village of Middleport, Brant County, Ont.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

A FACE FROM THE DEAD.

(A COMPLETE STORY.)

"'Tis a fish."

"'Tis a bit of seaweed."

"'Tis a bottle."

We were in the mid-Pacific, bound from Sydney to San Francisco, and the object we saw rising and falling on the calm water was exciting the attention of several of the passengers and crew.

"Five pounds 'tis a bottle."

The speaker was Mr. Maynard, a quiet, gentlemanly man, who shared with his wife the enviable reputation of being the most popular people on board. He had been looking intently at the object through a telescope.

"Done," was the immediate response of the captain.

A boat was launched, and the mysterious derelict floating in mid ocean was picked up and brought to the vessel.

It was indeed a bottle.

A message from the ocean, no doubt, was the general opinion, and it was accordingly handed over to the captain; the curiosity of all being great to know its contents.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Captain Railton in a serious tone at dinner, "that bottle contained a story of so extraordinary a nature that I propose, with your consent, to read it after dinner."

Every one readily concurred, and at the close of the meal the captain unfolded a roll of thin paper, and read as follows:—

"My name is Arthur Evans, and my sole companion is my best and truest friend, Evelyn Mortimer. We are utterly alone on a rocky islet in the Pacific Ocean. There is no chance of escape. There is no food of any kind to be had. Thank Heaven, we have found sufficient water in the hollow of a rock to allay our thirst. Yet the agony of mind we have gone through in our lives makes this moment one of indescribable sweetness and triumph.

"Whilst I have strength I write an account of these sufferings, that if by any chance it fall into the hands of man it may be known how the love of a good woman has saved my life, and now gives me strength to face death with her gladly and fearlessly.

"Last winter, when in London, I was reeling down Wellington Street, Strand. It was about eleven o'clock at night. I had been drinking with Charles Hayes. He was a friend. We had been firm friends. We both loved Evelyn Mortimer. She preferred me, and seeing this, he had plotted my ruin, had led me on to gamble and drink, and had taken care that Evelyn should see me when I was intoxicated. That night I met them with Mrs. Mortimer coming from the theatre; I longed, even in my dazed and muddled state, to speak to her.

"I tried to do so, and she seemed anxious to hear me, but he stepped before her, and after a few words had passed between them, which I could not catch, he confronted me, and said, 'Miss Mortimer refuses to hear you, and despises your miserable and shocking condition. She bids me tell you never again to address her.'

"He hissed this into my ear,

"The message sobered me. I believed it for the moment to be really her message. I turned and fled, whither I knew not, realizing with terrible agony my hopeless ruin.

"There was nothing but death before me. No other cure; no other resource. I paused on Waterloo Bridge, and gazed down into the eddying current. There at least was rest.

"A plunge, and it would all be over, and the next minute the waters had closed over my head.

"But as consciousness was passing from me in that moment, I heard Evelyn's voice clear and distinct: 'Arthur, I love you. I want you—I am in danger.' The desire for life returned. I wished to live, not for myself, but to answer that call.

"I am a good swimmer, and now that the desire for life had returned, I soon swam ashore, and—with intent—took off my coat which contained my card case, and left it on the bank. I reached an obscure lodging house, where I slept off the effects of the previous night's debauch. When I awoke I called for tea, and read in an evening paper of my own suicide, and that, though search had been made, the body had not yet been found."

* * * * *

"Shortly after I learnt that Mrs. and Miss Mortimer were going to Australia, and that Charles Hayes—after in vain trying to persuade Evelyn to marry him—had taken passage in the ship.

"I obtained the post of stoker on the same vessel. That cry kept ringing in my ears. She was in some danger, and I might protect her. I was sober enough now; and I knew the blackness of this fiend's heart well enough to feel sure that he would stop at nothing to effect his purposes.

"I had a great dread he would try to do Evelyn bodily harm. He was her second cousin, and in the event of her death a considerable sum of money would come to him.

"It was to possess this money he wished to marry her.

"One night I dreamt I saw her with a glass raised to her lips, and as she drank her face turned pallid, and a spasm of pain shot through her.

"The dream was so vivid it woke me. The night was sultry, and the moon clear. I rose from my bed and hastened along the deck softly, restless, fearful, excited. As I did so I passed Hayes' cabin. Through a tiny hole in the curtain I saw him. He was putting a white powder into a glass of iced claret cup, and, opening the door, he went towards the main deck. I followed, and saw Evelyn sitting alone in the moonlight. 'Mamma will be back, Mr. Hayes, in a few moments,' she said. 'How close and oppressive it is!" she added, wearily.

"'I have brought you some iced claret cup,' he said, holding out the glass to her.

"I pressed forward, my face pale with suppressed excitement, and was about to seize his hand.

"My body was in shadow, and hidden, too, by a sail, but the moon was full on my face. I saw his glance rest on me for a moment. He staggered; the glass fell to the ground and was smashed into a thousand atoms.

"I drew back, and so noiseless were my motions that Evelyn knew not that any one had been there.

"How stupid of me!" he said, recovering himself.

"It does not matter," she replied. 'I am going now. Thank you for your thoughtfulness.'

"I had saved her life I knew, but what would he do next? The day following Hayes was searching high and low for me. I don't think he knew whether it was an apparition or myself actually in the flesh, but I felt sure the engine room was the last place he was likely to visit; so I felt secure.

"I am glad to be able to supply the missing portion of the MS."

Every eye was turned upon him as he drew from his breast coat pocket a piece of paper which corresponded with, and fitted exactly to the torn page.

"I am," he added, quietly, "the man who wrote that account. In putting the roll of paper into the bottle this piece was torn off. The account is true in all particulars. My wife, as you know, is returning with me to England. She is in the ladies' cabin, as I was afraid she might be overcome at hearing this narrative. I have taken the name of Maynard at the request of a relative from whom I inherited a large property in England, which I am now going to claim. You will remember from the account that appeared in the papers that Mrs. Mortimer and others of the crew who had taken to the boats were picked up the same day by the Vandalia.

"That gleam of sunshine had saved our lives; for, by means of his reckoning, the mate was able to tell about the position of the wreck, and on the third day after, wonderful to relate, the little flag we had erected was seen, and we were rescued.

"None too soon—for our exhaustion was so great that our lives were despaired of for some days.

"I cannot explain," said Mr. Maynard, after a pause, "how it was the voice or the dream came to me, but I do know that on that night those very words that I heard passed from my dear one's lips at the very moment, I believe that I heard them. As to the five pounds," he said, turning to the captain with a smile, "I cannot claim them, for a conviction, amounting to certainty, took possession of me, as I saw that strange object in the sea through my telescope, that it was indeed the very bottle to which, on the second day of our exile, we had committed our last depositions."

* * * * *

I have been many years at sea, but a happier, merrier party than the one which we had that evening on the City of Melbourne I never remember.

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