

SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES:

FOR EACH LINE OF NONPARKI ts of annual meetings and fin cial statements of corporations.... 15 cen Special rates for contract advertisemen and for preferred positions. TUESDAY MORNING, DEC. 25, 1883

Methodists and the University The true solution of the university ques tion is that already laid down by The

World: The removal of Victoria college to this city, its location alongside the provincial university and the devotion of all its energy to the teaching of theology, leaving men to get their scientific training at University college. We believe that the enate of the university would willingly give them a site in Queen's park, and we understand that money sufficient to put up suitable college buildings could be raised in short time among the methodist denomin-

If Victoria had a site and building in Toronto would it not be immeasurably better off than it is to-day when by far the greater portion of its endowment has to go to the support of a faculty teaching arts at Cobourg? And so long as the institution remains at Cohourg so long will this steady draw exist; so long will money that ought to be given to the training of men in divinity be frittered away in literature and science indifferently taught.

What we should like to see is a confer ence on this matter. Let Dr. Nelles and some of his friends meet Mr. Mulock, Mr. John Macdonald, Mr. Blake and Mr. Wm. Geoderham, and see if good will not result. ference will do more than controvers

We have heard quite a number of Toronto graduates say that they would like to see Victoria come heartily in with the provincial university; nay more, that if she did they would at once endorse any action the legislature and the senate of the provincial university might take toward accepting all the graduates of Victoria as graduates of the same standing in Toronto

Let this matter of combination then be talked over rather than that of each other's weakness.

### CHURCH BAZAARS.

OR THE WORLD BY T. A. H We were ignorant of how these things were conducted-that is until we went to one (not more than one)—a few weeks ag We say a few weeks ago advisedly, because we like it to be known that we have tried to cool down before writing it up. We do not knew if this was a very grand

one or not, probably not, for we could not obtain a complimentary ticket.

We went in. Somebody immediately shut the door, and somebody else immediately extended a hand. "That is cordial, we thought, as smilingly we grasped it, muttering meanwhile something to the effect that "we were sorry we had not the pleasure," etc. (We are polite outside the ctum—it pays (!)). "Fifty cents, please," said the owner of the hand, that nember meanwhile disengaging itself with palpable alacrity. "Oh! ah! yes." We ad brought some little change with usnot much-but visions of a fragrant cup of coffee and a plate or two of oysters rose in our mind, and we handed the hand the individual it belonged to did not encourage conversation—we handed the hand a dollar vowing inwardly we would take our fifty cents' worth at supper time. We waited. Nothing happened—that is, nothing in the way of fifty cents change being handed us. It was a critical moment. "Will you be good enough to-," we began,

The door opened, giving us slam behind, a crowd entered, we were pushed into the room, the hand and it wner were things of the past. "We ca draw on him for anything we purchase, we thought, and attempted to stroll or determined to be in a good humor.

smiling, and about to speak. "Oh! that makes it all right," we thought; "once in, and they consider us—the abstract, im rsonal journalist one with themselves they will allow us to speak to them other wise than in a purely "interview" style, this is pleasant, very." "What a charming \_\_\_," we began, looking about hur riedly for something charming to mention "Raffle for a cradle? Yes, do. One dollar a ticket. (Note: We have no children-not even a wife.) Plum cake, gold thimble in it, twenty-five cents a slice, (Note: We are dyspeptic, and don't often sew, when we do we use our thumb nail for a thimble.) Buy a doll, speaking doll, five dollars. . . . " This was ou conversation. "Thank you, thank you, we gasped, "we are sorry we cannot-w

o not want -" but the five faces worker we did not want or whether we could not. So we began bravely : " Have you any good one but not very ornamental, and we thought we could put it down to the ac-

son for asking was because we fancied this would give us a loop-hole of escape, not magining that any such articles would be

lots of them; come and look." There vere, yes, lots of tables, but not suited to septed t our sanetum; one was old gold worked in pink erewels, another white sateen and

nother watered silk and hand-naints Oh! we were in despair, we con

A bright thought came to us. "Yes, we remarked, when there was a tiny little pause in the reiteration of the fact of the peauty and cheapness of the articles, rapidly communicated to us from all sides, not only by the original five, and the venarticles, but by a circle of onlooking and

To cut matters short we found ourselves

aby's socks; and once, seeing a cigarette se, we raffled for it (\$2.00 a ticket), and von a nurse-maid's cap (Note: no blanks).

iffet for what reason we cannot conject are returned and with a smile said 'Just one dollar please, ninety cents for our tea and ten cents for my biscuit."

weet, entertaining girl. But we thought, that is, we had a dea, that the entrance fee covered the

the tea. She disappeared. That, at all events, was a relief. It did not last long, however, and when she came back it was with the

ustere male owner of the grasped and rasping hand. Something was up. We took time by he forelock and we said: "Look here, I

ve dollars on absolute trash; I have been eafened with the constant din o hrill voices; I have given you dollar without asking for change and (at this moment to add to our already defiant attitude, we put our and into our waistcoat pocket, and disovered a solitary ten cent piece remaing) and," we added, "I will with the suemest pleasure pay for the young lady's

beg your pardon Mr-" began the posessor of the hand, extending meanwhile that member.

"I wish you a very good evening," I aid, and departed.

Was it not well we, that is I, delayed publication for a few weeks?"

### Mr. Petley as Mayor for Toronto.

To the Editor of The World. SIR: In Friday's issue of your paper I the future mayor for Toronto. I do not wish to say one disrespectful word about Mr. Smith or Mr. Boswell, the pres-

abetting individuals, of a like sex with the riginal five, "Yes," we said, "they are ery pretty; but suppose we look at some maller articles first, just to see how far

e expected result; instead of smiles it ead to frowns; strange, very. But we were persistent, and a few hurried words

grabbing' for dolls' shoes; 'fishing' for

The table swam before our eyes till we were almost involuntarily clutching the maginarily falling crockery. "I beg your rdon," we said, forgetting in our misery conventional 'we.' "Just one dollar ase," sāid the inexorable voice.

It was only a voice to us now, no n

ame here to give you a puff; I have spent

biscuit, not a cent more shall you have; allow me to present you with my card. The most prominent word on it was The World. Their faces fell visibly. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have your paydow Mr. "I must have your paydow Mr." I must have you have; "I must have you hav

It remained extended till, nothing happening in the way of my taking it, it re-

THE CLARION SQUARE GHOST.

A CHRISTMAS TALE OF TORONTO. Specially written for The World. The natural and proper scene of a ghost story is some lonely old mansion in the country, whose better days have long deserted it, andwhich is now falling gradually into decay. A ghost is indigenous to such a house, with its long flights of stairs leading nowhere in particular, its gloomy straggling corridors which run hither and thither, and its musty, old - fashioned rooms, not less mysterious and gloomy. The blue room, and the red room, and the smaller articles first, just to see now late our cash will go," we said, endeavoring to be facetiously pleasant. (Note: The tables ran from \$30 to \$85.)

The facetiously pleasant is a smaller at troduce of the gray-headed butler shakes his head the gray-headed butler shakes his head solemnly and says nothing, offer attractions which no ghost in the course of my read-

ing has ever been able to resist. The poramong the five lead to our being jostled skirted ancestors which hang grinly on the walls, seem inanimate enough, but the on-looker secretly feels, as he gazes on them, that there is not one which is un prepared to step out of the frame when the clock strikes at midnight, and proceed

money out of us! Alas, listen to the sequel.

We sat down to the table. She brought is all sorts of dainties—very liberal for fifty cents we thought; we might be charitable we mere on the whole with Mrs. And best of all she smilingly asked us if we did not feel uncomfortable eating alone; would we permit her just to have a biscuit with us?

We sprang for another chair and placed it as near ourselves as our modesty (our modesty outside the sanctum is not a small thing) would permit us. She sat down and munched a tiny biscuit.

When she had finished we, too, thought we could not continue after that remark of hers and rose. The sweet girl also rose, replaced our untouched dishes on the our customary themes. Somewhat to my surprise, he made little or no effort to reply, and our talk flagged. I looked at

him and saw he wore a perturbed look.

"Gormes," said I, "what's the matter?

Have you got the blues? You look as if "So I have," was the rather startling reply.
"Tut, you're joking," said I, though somewhat disconcerted by Gormes' serious.

ace.
"Not joking a bit," returned he; "I saws a ghost, or something very like one, no longer ago than last night."
"Where?" "In this very house, and in

room," said Gormes.

This was coming near home indeed; for, as I said before, Gormes' room was immediately above mine, and if a nocturnal visitor of this kind had called on him I was very likely to receive a similar compliment

"Tell me how it was," I said,
"Well," replied he, "you'll laugh at me,
perhaps, but I saw something last night
that wasn't of this world, or else I'm not formes, and I'm not sitting here on this chair looking at you."

As he was certainly both, I could offer

thing by way of objection and Gorme 'I'm not particularly supe I haven't much faith in ghost yarns as a rule, but last night I was lying in bed read ag, after everybody else was asleep, yourelf included, and not a soul moving in the
onse. It was Taylor's Equity I had, for that's one of the books on the list for our aext exam, and I was reading away when suddenly I felt constrained to lift my eyes from the book and raise them to the top of in, and drawing away as soon as noticed.

I got up and opened the door, but there was nobody there. Only half convinced was nobody there. Only half convinced that I had not dropped into a momentary doze and been deceived by my imagination I went back to bed and took up my book again. Presently I had the same feeling of being obliged to look up, and again I saw the face withdrawing from above the door. Thinking it might be some trick of Johnson's I stole along quietly to his room, but no, his door was locked, and on listening I could hear him snoring inside. Besides, it was not possible for him to have come out of bed and climbed up to the top of my door without making noise enough Sir: In Friday's issue of your paper I ee Civis is advocating Goldwin Smith as I cannot be mistaken. I was fully awake

on on the stairs in the act of remov-

Johnson on the stairs in the act of removing his trunk and other valuables, as if he were taking leave of his quarters.

"Hello! Johnson," said I; "going away? I didn't know you intended moving."

"Neither did I," responded Johnson, "until to-day. I wouldn't stay here any longer if I were paid for it."

"What's up now?"I queried. "Had a quarrel with Mrs. Rackham?"

"No," said he, "but I've wanted to change for a long time."

Then seeing his explanation was somewhat contradictory, he drew me into my own room, and having closed the door. what contradictory, he drew me into my own room, and having closed the door, said with unusual solemnity:

aid with unusual solemnity:
"This place is haunted, and I've seen it."
"Seen what?"
"Why, the ghost." And Johnson went
on to relate in almost precisely the words
Gormes had used: how he had been reading in his room late the night before:
how he had felt compelled to lift
his eyes to the half-open door, and
how, as he did so, a face had
suddenly disappeared behind it, how he
had got up and looked but found inthing;
and how the same thing had occurred
twice again before he turned out the light.
On my pressing him he recalled that the

twice again before he turned out the light.

On my pressing him he recalled that the face seemed to be that of a girl or young woman, and had an anxious look, as of a person in fear or perplexity.

"I don't expect you to believe lite," continued Johnson, "but that's what I saw, and I don't propose to stay in a house where there's any such nonsense going on."

"Did Gormes tell you why he left!" said I.

"No," returned Johnson; "why?"

"Well," said I, "he said he saw something of the kind, too."

"That settles it," said Johnson; "Number 39 sees me no more. And you had bet-

oiselessly, yet thickly, and once in a while could see below the half-lowered blind

terious way moving straight through the glass door in the hall, and turning one beckoning look on me before it disappears. I seize a hat from the rack, and follow impetuously into the street. Is that the petuously into the street. Is that the drifting snow or a ghostly face at the lamppost a few yards away? When I get there, nothing. Round the square I go, still looking for the face, and round the next block, and round half a drown blocks, but finding it not and

post a few yards away? When I get there, nothing. Round the square I go, still looking for the face, and round the next block, and round half a dozen blocks, but finding it not, and at last awake to the fact that I am out in a snowstorm overcoatless, and with nothing on my feet more substantial than a pair of slippers. I make my way beat to pair of slippers. I make my way back to the house as best I can. Fortunately, I never part with my latch-key, and so get in without trouble, resolved to give Mrs. the same amoment.

Rackham notice in the morning, and to leave before night. On entering my room, the first thing that catches my eye is my window wide open, through which the same with the suspenders. "I beg your pardon," cried the clergy window wide open, through which the same with the suspenders. "I beg your pardon," cried the clergy man, coming in. "It was an accident." "Oh, of course, of course," said the man with the suspenders. I look around. My watch is gone! I rush to my Newmarket. Gone is my wallet! The truth is too clear; during my short absence I've been robbed, robbed of watch and money, and probably thrown out of my situation, to be a suspected man for life, for who would believe that I had lost the company's funds in so extraordinary a way? But all these things in a moment appear as trifles, for turning round. Leath each of the minister, looking around upon the party of the minister, round.

in a moment appear as trifles, for turning round, I catch sight of something lying on round, I catch sight of something lying on the bed, and realize how narrow is the escape which I have had. There, glitter-ing in the light of the gas jet which is still burning, is a long, sharp, deadly-looking knife, a grim and murderous weapon in-deed, and a surer and more silent instru-ment than the noisy revolver. Beyond a doubt, it has been left behind in his hasty flight by a wretch who would have cut my throat with as little compunction as he has light by a wretch who would have cut my throat with as little compunction as he has shown in robbing me. But I have no time to lose even in reflections of this kind, and so give the alarm at once. The neighbors rush in ahd a policeman is called, who takes possession of the knife and discovers the ladder by which the scoundrel obtained access to the year, from the kitches rest. access to the room from the kitchen roof below, but this is all. The miscreant's

below, but this is all. The miscreant's footsteps are already covered by the falling snow, and there is nothing to show which way he has gone. And though I have reason to believe that every diligence was used by the police, the owner for the knife has ever turned up to this day. As for the money, it was in bank bills, and the sum has long ago been transferred to the wrong side of the profit and loss account in the side of the profit and loss account in th sides, it was not possessed and climbed up to the top come out of bed and climbed up to the top of my door without making noise enough for me to hear him. I returned to my room and in a little while the same thing occurred again in precisely the same way. I cannot be mistaken. I was fully awake I cannot be mistaken. I was fully awake and I say I

suspicion to me, and that they meant this, an increase of salary which the New Year brought me abundantly testified. I have never since that eventful night shortly before Christmas 188—been able to regard ghosts in the same light as previously. Before that time I fully shared in the general discovered to the same light as previously. have come to think that ghosts are a very much represented class. However this may be, Gormes and Johnson agree with me in being very grateful to the particular ghost which rendered us such good services at 39 Clarion-square. If we are ever able to do anything for that they have the control of the control to do anything for that ghost by way of re-turn you may be sure we will do it.

BARNUM'S WOOLY HORSE.

How Thomas II. Benion Exposed the Washington Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

It was next door to Shillington's book store that Barnum exhibited his noted with it, the old bookseller said with a laugh: "Yes, I remember it as though it

case, we raffield of it (\$8.00 a tcket), and we are affected on the color stricts at midnight and proceed at once to play all sorts of the color stricts at midnight and process of the color stricts and and the color stricts and process at once to play all sorts of the color stricts and and the color stricts and the color stricts and and the color stricts and and the color stricts and the color of my overcoat. All was silent—so silent I could hear the ticking of my gold time-piece which lay on the dressing-case close at hand. Outside the snow was falling bet or not." The horse is now at the Zoo-logical gardens in Toronto Canada, where the visitor scarcely heeds it and its his-

tory here given. A Preacher's Trouble.

From the Boston Globe. spenders, the loose ends of which dangled about as he walked along, was going up Washington in the neighborhood of school street. On the same thoroughfare, who was recognized to be one of our noted divines—a man who not only fills his pul-pit ably on Sunday, but is well-known for his good deeds and uprightness. As he meandered about among the passers, he talked earnestly to himself and empha-sized his sentiments by an occasional ges-ture with his right hand. Whether he was in the midst of the sixthly of his n Sunday's sermon or was only laying down the law to the wicked politicians is not known; but it is known that when he got square I go, face, and and round ling it not, and tall am out in and with nothtantial than a to be fastened to a ring in the man's hand, and the result was both he and the clergyman came to a sudden standstill

"Seen me before!" gasped the minister looking around upon the gaping crowd with 

"But, my dear sir..."
"Oh, go long," said the man with the suspenders, steruly. "You ain't going to give me any of your taffy, now, don't you forget it. You jest go right along and keep your mouth shut—and you fellers keep your eyes on your pocketbooks while he's around. If I weren't in such a cussed hurry I'd run him in, dashed If I wouldn't!" And the man with the suspenders, giving the minister a last withering look, passed on, swelling with the triumph of a rightous victory over wickedness. on, swelling with the triumprighteous victory over wickedness

The ball dress is not the tes, of a wo man's actual beauty; and many a woman bewitching in home attire is insignifican in grand toilette. Mr. Ruskin, whose par sion for destroying institutions fallen into abuse is equalled only by his inspiratio for suggesting better ones, has lately raised a question as to the propriety of girls being wooed and won in the gay world, "where is advocating Gomes.

It do not be any one disrepectful word Mr. Smith or Mr. Bowell, the pressal by the seriousness of Gormes' managery, but I think the city has had a semilent full took like? and I, including the seriousness of Gormes' managery, but I think the city has had a semilent full took like or any one, but the seriousness of Gormes' managery, but I think the city has had a semilent full took like or any one, but it is a pressal by the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the pressal by the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal that a pure, troubled except a semilent full the pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the proposed pressal of the seriousness of Gormes' managery, and the pressal of t wooed and won in the gay world, "where in a miserable confusion of eandlelight, moonlight, and anything but daylight, in indecently-attractive and insanely expensive dresses, in snatched moments, in hidden corners, in accidental impulses and dismal ignorances, young people smile and ogle and whisper and whinper and sneak and stumble and flutter and fumble and blunder into what they call love." However, there is another side to the picture, although many a man has probably had the instinct of the French marquis, just married to a young wife, who came down

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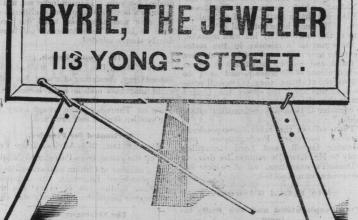
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SCRAPS OF

Phil Dwyer is in New Illinois hunters rece The Pacific Rowing as

A number of Washing days ago killed 4225 rats day 185 rats were killed o Ald. Phil Casey of Brohand-ball player, offers to the world for \$1000 or \$10 The San Francisco podown on glove-fights, and is that Sullivan and Ryan where else, if they meet at The Harvard gymnasin the placing of looking-pulley-weight, so that of what muscles are being en Callicoon Depot, Sul has had a guessing match of seeds in a big sun-flo when counted were found. The prize was taken on a second

John Keen, who lately re land, informed the Sport "Hendee of Springfield wa good rider, and that next; a flyer, such as probably E possess, to beat him." Henry N. Tyler, who was tealing pool tickets on the nace track last summer, was Justice Moore of Brooklyn, that pool tickets have no vathat it is no crime to steal t William Sheriff, "the ported as saying, since I with the Paddy Ryan comb can't believe that a man so

science as Ryan ever championship. Geo, W. Lee and Cotsfor Columbia have signed artiment for a scullers' race to Victoria, B.C., on Jan. 14. for Victoria on Tuesday new will accompany him. Lee if for expenses, and the match for \$300 a side.

From the Spirit of th

Notwithstanding the out

p their money, and the s

by the followers of the turf,

turf cynic or censor, who every race is a matter of b I believe the drivers are as foxes that will decive an obeying his order to win-quently heard persons, who mately acquainted with Dan he is the Napoleon of the "You can't tell which way Dan enjoys giving color to the Dan enjoys giving color to the shringging his shoulders, winking, as if to say: "You're in his sober moments, sun criends who know him best hently. Not long ago he earn ruptly said to me: "If yo which is very likely, I want yof me these two things, that I up to my agreements, and I make the same an agreements, and I make the same agreements." horse on an owner or wronger my life." This I firmly believed the tell an interesting story in po-palmy days of the Tweed rif Genet, then dubbed "Prince I his team of Genet, then dubbed "Prince H his team of mares, a blac against Jim Irving's pair of \$1000 a side. The race can Fashion track; Mace drove the late Sam McLaughlin was the latter pair, with instructiall hazards, but he could no who won the first heaf easily. was considerable betting of was offered \$1000 to 1 team win, which he refused. a rough gang in attendance ready to do almost anythin Coburn, hearing that the plan ready to do almost anythin Coburn, hearing that the plan able Mace so that he could not to him, saying: 'Dan, I'll lo able money if Irving's team go I wouldn't do to you 'as some want me to for any money, so guard." Shortly afterward a tomer called Figgzy and he proached. The ringleader triban among them, but he replied: "Keep your diff one of you attempts to lay a I'll drop him." He was not m won the race with a brace of the sale of won the race with a brace of pockets, and Jim Irving took M place after the first heat."

Messrs. Parker and Lair dale writes: Our Mr. Lair casion to visit Scotland, and

exsellent qualities of Dr.Thom.
Oil, concluded to take some with result has been very astonimay say that in several instemetic cures when ailments pronounced incurable by entitioners. Great deal of slaying on bea Jas. Shannon, Leaskel For many years my wife w with chilblains, and could go

until about two years ago; anot able to walk, and the pain excruciating that she could n night. Your agent was then of lar trip, and she asked him cure her. He told her Dr. T lectric Oil was a suffecure. Stand judge of her astonishment for days the pair was all allowed. few days, the pain was all alla foot restored to its natural co is also the best remedy fo bruises I ever used

> Invisible blew-the wind. \$500,000 Reward. For any Testimonials recomn Gregor's Speedy Cure for Dysp gestion, Costiveness, Headache are not genuine; none of whic persons in the states or thousan way, but from persons in Hamilton, Ont. We give trial of cost, so that you cannot be purchasing a worthless article its value before buying. Trial testimonials given free at F. Drag Store, 364 King street eas

Furred tongue and impure two concomitants of biliousness by Northrop & Lyman's Vege covery and Dyspeptic Cure. I which harasses the dyspeptic at and all the perplexing and change toms of established indigestion persed by this salutary correct celebrated blood purifier.

Uncle Earnest surprised Lili v fingers with brandy from a flask ing the face of a doll with it, you doing there, little one?" said doll is pale," answered she; "lit color." "But you can't in with that." "Yes I can, for me me it was brandy that mad -Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford,

—Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, was a sufferer from chronic dy eleven years. Always after eat tense burning sensation in the times very distressing, caused and languid feeling, which woul several hours after eating. I mended by Mr. Popplewell, chenity, to try Northrop & Lyntable Discovery and Dyspeptic am thankful to say that I hav better for years; that burning