

FOR MONEY AND TITLE.

A New York Paper Says That is Why We Have Citizen VanHorne.

A New York despatch gives the following: The *Herald* says—it is a fact not generally known that President W. C. VanHorne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, recently renounced his allegiance to the United States of America and promised to become a loyal subject of Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India. Mr. VanHorne was moved to do this because an alien cannot hold the position of President of the Canadian Pacific roads and steamship lines, which, by special proclamation, were some time ago declared to be an "Imperial highway" of the Kingdom of Great Britain and the Empire of India. This entitles the company to a small subsidy annually from the English Government, in return for which, in case of war, the Government may seize the railway without notice for the transportation of troops and stores or its needs in any particular, of course paying for this use. It is whispered around among the knowing ones that Mr. VanHorne will at an early date be elevated to a baronetcy. The Canadian Pacific clique is practically the Canadian Dominion Government, and Mr. VanHorne has won his way into a strong position in this combination, albeit it is less than ten years since he resigned the position of general superintendent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul to accept the general management of the Canadian Pacific, which, at that time, was principally described by the expression "under construction."

BANK CLERK FORGER.

The Deutsche Bank Victimized by the Tune of \$295,000.

A Berlin cable says: A sensation has been caused here by a discovery of forgeries on the Deutsche Bank to a large amount. One of the clerks of the bank who was allowed to draw bills forged some bills, and purchased therewith Russian roubles through a broker in the bank's name. The auditors of the bank, owing to the cleverness of the forgeries and the tampering with the books, did not detect the frauds until the bank was requested to meet its liabilities. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the forger, but he had bolted.

A later despatch says: The sensation caused by the fact that forgeries to a large amount on the Deutsche Bank had been discovered is gradually disappearing as the facts in the case are made public. A clerk named Franck, in the employ of the bank, and a stockbroker named Schwieger are now being hunted for by the police. Warrants for their arrest were issued to-day at the request of the directors of the Deutsche Bank on charges of forgery. The Deutsche Bank will make good the loss incurred through the criminality of its clerk, Franck, if it appears, who was allowed to draw bills of exchange forged some bills and with them purchased Russian Roubles through Schwieger. The total loss incurred by the bank is estimated at \$295,000.

A CHILD SLAVE.

Fledged as Security for a Loan She is Freed by the Courts.

A Minneapolis despatch says: Judge Corrigan heard the petition of Agent Tatro for an order to send 6-year-old May Scholle to the State school at Owatonna. Officer Tatro rescued the little girl on Saturday just as she was about to be taken on board the train for Chicago by a woman named Kister. The little girl's lot is a peculiar one. She was serving as collateral for a loan made to her parents by the Kister woman when she was taken by the officers. Her parents were very poor, and last fall they moved to Chicago. They had no money, and the Kister woman offered to advance their fares if they would leave little May as collateral. The bargain was struck, although with reluctance on the part of the parents. They have not been heard from, and for nearly a year little May has been at the mercy of the Kister tyrant. She has been forced to beg on the streets and in saloons, and if she didn't get a certain amount it meant a beating. In the winter the Kister woman while drunk fell on the little one and broke her left arm. It was set, and two weeks later while punishing her she broke the arm again, so that it is now crooked. The child was sent to the State school.

LOOKS LIKE A FARCE.

Vancouver Customs Refuse to Detain Seized Behring Sealers.

A Victoria despatch says: The captain of the schooner Marvin went to the custom house yesterday and told Collector Milne that, according to instructions received by him from Commander Turner of H. M. S. Nymph, in Bering Sea, he has to turn over his schooner to the Custom House as a seized and confiscated vessel, and that was what he was there to do. Collector Milne replied that he knew nothing whatever about the Marvin, that he had no orders as to what to do and distinctly refused to take a vessel into custody. The collector gives the captain to understand that as far as the customs authorities were concerned he was free to leave Victoria in his schooner and go where he pleased. The whole affair seems to be nothing but a stupid farce, as it is certain no British vessel can be seized and held here in any way whatever. The British Government has done absolutely nothing toward enforcing the law after seizure. Admiral Hotham frankly admitted that he could do nothing.

The Cars Left the Track.

A Bellaire, O., despatch says: At about 10 o'clock this morning passenger train No. 4 on the Bellaire, Zaneville & Cincinnati Narrow Gauge Railroad left the track three miles south of Bellaire, two cars being overturned and dragged some distance by the engine. The seriously injured are: John Morris, baggage master, hurt internally, badly bruised and will probably die; Chas. McElroy, leg broken and otherwise bruised; Wm. McElroy, head hurt and internal injuries; John Irwin, of Bethel, Ohio, head crushed and scalp injured; G. P. Wilcox, of York, Pa., head badly injured. To-night all except Morris are reported to be in a fair way of recovery.

It is rarely a man begins the pursuit of his health in earnest till he finds it is run own.

END OF A VENDETTA.

A Noted Texas Murderer Explains His Crimes on the Gallows.

A Houston, Tex., despatch says: Wm. Caldwell was hanged to-day in the county jail. He died without making a statement, but expressed the belief that he would go to heaven. His neck was broken. Caldwell's death sealed the lips of a man who probably could, had he wished, have told which raged between the Jaybird and Woodpecker factions in Fort Bend County than any other prisoner. He was a negro far above the usual standard of his race in intelligence. The warfare which existed for a couple of years between these two political factions exterminated whole families, and scores of men were murdered during its reign, but Caldwell is the only person who met a judicial death on account of it. He killed Dr. J. M. Shamblen on the night of July 31st, 1888. This was the first murder committed by either side of the vendetta. Dr. Shamblen was a prominent Jaybird or Democrat. He was regarded as the leader of the Opposition to those who were controlling the political destinies of Fort Bend county at that time. Caldwell was a Woodpecker or Republican. On the night of the assassination Dr. Shamblen was sitting at the table in his home with his wife and family surrounding him, holding family prayer. Suddenly there was a report of a gun, and a lead of buckshot crashed through the window close to where he was sitting. The doctor dropped from the chair in which he had been sitting, and with a groan expired. He held closely the Bible from which he had been reading. No one saw Caldwell when he shot Dr. Shamblen. The evidence upon which he was tried and convicted was purely circumstantial.

CROWDS AT THE FUNERAL.

Sad Scenes at the Interment of the St. Maude Victims.

A Paris cable says: Immense crowds of people, estimated at 25,000, gathered this afternoon at St. Maude to witness the funeral of the victims of the railroad disaster on Sunday last. There were 24 horses in the line, which led from the Town Hall to the cemetery, and thousands of mourners followed the bodies to the grave. Every man, woman and child in the vicinity seemed to have turned out in mourning attire for the occasion. All the houses of St. Maude were draped with crape emblems, half-masted flags and other signs of general mourning. The scene was harrowing in the extreme. The air was filled with the wailing and crying of the relatives and friends of the dead, many of the women reaching such a pitch of excitement that they went into hysterics, while others fainter were the objects of the utmost sympathy upon the part of all present, and an effort is to be made to raise a fund for the assistance of those who have been plunged into the deepest distress. A letter from the Archbishop of Paris, expressing sympathy with the bereaved, was read by the Mayor, who, with the Prefect of the Seine, had charge of the funeral arrangements.

AN UNWORKABLE LAW.

John Chinaman a Point Ahead of the Yankee Exclusion Act.

A Washington despatch says: Special Agent Moore has made a report to the Treasury Department in regard to the case of three Chinamen recently arrested at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for illegally entering the United States from Canada, and who were discharged by order of United States Commissioner Strong on the ground that there was no proof of their ever being in Canada. The special agent says this action of the commissioner will make it very hard to convict any other Chinamen who may be found at suspicious times and places in the vicinity of the St. Lawrence River unless they are actually seen to land. He adds, however, that he will continue to arrest them as fast as found and to secure all evidence possible against them. Assistant Secretary Spalding has commended Mr. Moore for his activity in this matter, and has instructed him to continue to arrest all Chinamen believed to be illegally in the United States, notwithstanding the action of the commissioner.

SUBLIME FAITH.

A Company Organized to Lend Umbrellas to Subscribers.

A New York despatch says: The United States Umbrella Providing Company has filed articles of incorporation. The object of the company is to lend umbrellas to subscribers at a moderate cost. The subscriber can take an umbrella with him wherever he goes, and is responsible for its safekeeping. The capital stock is 1,500 shares at \$100 each. The incorporators are Louis Cohen, Samuel Ramesfelder, Emil Weiger, George H. Weigert and Samuel Baum. The company will have offices in all the principal cities of the United States. A subscriber can go to any office of the company, present his subscription card, and get an umbrella. If a travelling man, he can get an umbrella in Jersey City and turn it in to the company's office in Chicago if he has no further use for it.

A RELIGIOUS MANIAC.

Brains a Fireman and Tries to Put the Body into a Furnace.

An Elgin, Ill., despatch says: At the Northern Illinois Asylum for the Insane, in this city, Fireman George Lindsay had for a helper John Anderson, a quiet patient. While they were in the coal-house to-day, no others being present, the lunatic suddenly attacked Lindsay with a heavy hammer and killed him. Anderson was caught in the act of thrusting the unconscious and dying man into the furnace. Anderson's mania is of a religious nature. He had never before shown homicidal tendencies.

Damaging Testimony.

Epoch: Attorney (to witness)—You know this man?
Witness—Yes, sir.
Attorney—What is his reputation for truth and veracity?
Witness—Well, he writes obituary verses.

—The sluggard usually prefers going to his dogs rather than the ant.

DOWN ON FERDINAND.

English Sentiment Against the Proposed Royal Match.

A London cable says: The rumored intention to marry Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania into the British Royal family has aroused such caustic and unfriendly comment in England that it is possible that the scheme will fall through, although it is said the Queen has not regarded the proposition unfavorably. The throne of Roumania, in wealth and resources the leading Balkan State, would be a comfortable addition to the Royal seats occupied by descendants of the Queen, but harsh criticisms of the desertion by the Prince of Mlle. Vacaresco yet too prevalent for the arrangement to be popular at this time. The English people hate a jilt. It is said that a hint of the situation has been given to King Charles of Roumania, and that his love-sick nephew will not be led to the sacrifice until a more convenient season. In the meantime Queen Elizabeth, the romantic "Carmen Sylva," who encouraged the Crown Prince's attentions to her maid of honor, is recovering from the illness caused by the family jar to which it led, and Mlle. Vacaresco has been sent to Rome.

RIOUS FRENCH STRIKERS.

They Destroy Property and Build Bonfires—Military in Charge.

A Paris despatch says: The strike of employes of the horse car railroads in Toulouse has assumed serious proportions. The strikers to-day demolished the kiosks on the principal thoroughfares, and tried to destroy the tracks of the horse car roads. Then the strikers gathered large quantities of wreckage into heaps and set fire to them, making huge bonfires, around which they danced and shouted in triumph. Finally the situation became so alarming that the municipal authorities called upon the general in command of the military division of Toulouse to send troops to their assistance. The general promptly sent a strong force of dragoons, which quickly cleared the streets of the rioters and others. During the charge made by the cavalry many people were injured and a number of arrests were made. The cavalry now occupy all points of vantage along the boulevards, while infantry and police are guarding the other main thoroughfares and the public buildings.

A PEER OF THE REALM.

Question Settled as to the Heir to an Earldom.

A London cable says: The House of Lords to-day decided that Randall Mowbray Thomas Berkeley had established his claim to the honors and dignities of the Earl of Berkeley and Viscount Dursley. The claimant alleged that the male legitimate issue of the fifth Earl Berkeley, who died in 1810, was extinct, and that he, being the eldest male heir of the fourth Earl, was entitled to the peerage. Opposed to this claim was the claim of Francis William Fitzhardinge Berkeley, Baron Fitzhardinge, who asserted that the fifth Earl of Berkeley had married a woman named Mary Cole in 1785, but, acting under advice, a further marriage ceremony was performed in 1796. Subsequent to the death of the fifth Earl a question arose as to the legitimacy of the issue born prior to 1796, and the House of Lords in 1811 decided that the eldest son, who was born in 1786, was not entitled to the succession. The decision given to-day upholds the decision given in 1811, and consequently Mr. Berkeley will hereafter be a peer of the realm. The House directed that Baron Fitzhardinge be non-suited.

Ontario Liquor License Act.

Chapter 194 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, as amended by 51 Victoria, chapter 30; 52 Victoria, chapter 41, and 53 Victoria, chapter 56; and the Act passed 54 Victoria, intitled "An Act Respecting Local Option in the Matter of Liquor Selling."

This work, which has just been issued from the press of the T.M.S. Printing Company, will be found to be invaluable to all magistrates, justices of the peace and others interested in the interpretation and application of the license laws; hotel-keepers, saloon-keepers, as well as the temperance portion of the community will also find it to their advantage to become possessed of a copy of the volume. As the title page states, it is "a full and careful annotation of the Statutes respecting the keeping and selling of intoxicating liquors, including notes of cases on the Temperance Act of 1864, the Canada Temperance Act, 1878, and decisions regarding the duties and liabilities of innkeepers and license-holders generally, and the duties and powers of all officers charged with the administration and enforcement of the Licensing Laws, with an appendix of forms." Judge Sinclair, of this city, a legal authority of great weight in Canada, and an author of much repute, several of whose works are now recognized by the legal fraternity as standards on the subjects with which they deal, is the author and compiler of the book. Associated with him in its preparation, and research, was Mr. Edwin Ernest Seager, a gentleman with an encyclopedic knowledge of all temperance legislation. The authors have popularized the work by eschewing all technicalities and legal phraseology as far as possible, so that any layman can grasp at a moment the meaning intended to be conveyed. A number of forms in addition to those provided for in the statute have been added, including forms of proceedings on certiorari, objections to the granting of licenses, notices under the clauses respecting the sale of liquor to minors, inebriates and others. So thoroughly and plainly is every clause of the License Act and all its amendments explained, and so ample are the notes and references that he who runs may read. The volume contains 394 pages, is printed in clear, distinct type, and strongly bound in sheepskin, and should be in the hands of every hotel-keeper, lawyer and magistrate in Ontario.

How to Advertise.

Detroit News: "People who kick about advertising not paying," said he, while the steaks were sizzling, "are those who don't know how to do it. The first requisite is to have a good thing to sell; then tell people about it so that they will believe it. The having of the saleable stuff is not advertising, of course, but if you don't have it the 'ad' will be a failure. The secret of the business is to have an air of truth about your ads. Convince the people that you are telling the truth. Don't let them think an 'ad' is merely a trap, but a good honest invitation to buy something of value. Those 'ads' that start out as an entertaining bit of reading matter and end up with recommendation to use Uncle Sam's shimplasters for pecuniary debility make the reader mad."

DOES YOUR HORSE BALK?

Here's Some Approved Rules to Make Him Start.

Following are six rules for the treatment of balky horses, which are recommended by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, says the *Week's Sport*. Persons who are unfortunate enough to own such animals are recommended to give one or more of these rules a trial:

1. Pat the horse upon the neck; examine the harness carefully, first on one side and then on the other, speaking encouragingly while doing so; then jump into the wagon and give the word go; generally he will obey.
2. A teamster in Maine says he can start the worst balky horse by taking him out of the shafts and making him go around in a circle until he is giddy. If the first doesn't cure him the second will.
3. To cure a balky horse simply place your hand over the horse's nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go, and then let him go.
4. The brain of the horse seems to entertain but one idea at a time; therefore, continued whipping only confirms his stubborn resolve. If you can by any means give him a new subject to think of, you will generally have no trouble in starting him. A simply remedy is to take a couple of turns of stout twine around the foreleg, just below the knee, tight enough for the horse to feel, and tie a bow knot. At the first cluck he will generally go dancing off, and after going a short distance you can get out and remove the string to prevent injury to the tendon in your further drive.
5. Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs and tie it by a cord to the saddle girth.
6. Tie a string around the horse's ear close to the horse's head.

Better Than Blacksmithing.

In his day, the blacksmith was a useful man. In its old form, the trade only survives in rural districts; articles turned out in great machine shops are largely superseding the products of even the country smithy. There are still blacksmiths in the city, but they are merely journeymen in a shop. Forty years ago it was different, even in New York, and hence it is not remarkable that one Charles Beck, who died twenty years ago, as a blacksmith working for himself and probably employing a number of helpers, should have left his widow a snug little fortune and a number of city lots. Mr. Beck was wise in his investment. When he died he had quit working for his wife, but in leaving her a number of city lots he practically so arranged matters that a large number of other people should continue to work for her.

The result has recently been made public. Mrs. Beck died four years ago, and her real estate has just been sold for the benefit of her heirs. The total sum realized was \$219,750. This is doubtless very pleasant for the heirs, but who earned that money? It was not the blacksmith, for he was dead during the time that the greater part of this value was growing through competition among living men for the use of that land. It was not the widow, for it does not appear from the newspaper reports that she added anything to the area or value of the land bequeathed by her husband. All she did was to hold on. If she had been an idiot or an imbecile she could have done as much, or it could easily have been done for her.

We do not refer to this case as one involving any blame to any of the parties concerned. They simply took what the law, sustained and upheld by the people of this city and State, awarded to them; and they doubtless accept the common opinion as to the propriety of the system under which they have fared so well. It would be folly to blame them for this. The incident, however, is one of many that ought to cause people to consider seriously the wisdom and justice of a system that thus transfers to a few people the whole value that has, in the course of twenty years, been given to the land held by that blacksmith when he died. All the other blacksmiths who have lived in New York during that period have, as members of the community, contributed to the creation of this value. What share of it do they get?

Let them go and do likewise, say the defenders of the existing system. Yes, let them? How many lots could a journeyman blacksmith of to-day buy out of his savings? But it would not matter if all of them could do so. That would not affect the question of principle involved. That question is, Ought we to maintain a system of land tenure that thus distributes among a few values created by all, and does it by actually offering a premium to people to hold land out of use?—*New York Standard*.

She Died.

Philadelphia Record: Mrs. Hopkins-Searles, whose recent death has been much talked of because she was reputed to be the richest woman in the United States, left behind her a testimony of her wealth in a palace built for her to live in at Great Barrington, Mass., which cost \$2,000,000. To go from that magnificent establishment into a coffin and a grave was a repulsive change. But the mistress of many millions could not put off the journey. After all, the pleasure of great riches is but momentary, and there is no assurance that the possessor of a fine house in the United States will secure fine quarters in the undiscovered country.

March of Progress.

The church doesn't roast heretics now, but it fires them.

There is a difference worth studying when a man affectionately speaks of the "little woman at home" and the woman little at home.

HIS PEDIGREE.

The Whaleback Builder a Canny Scotchman.

The success of the whaleback class of steamers has justly made Mr. McDougald, the inventor, famous, and as usual all the Yankee newspapers claim him as a brilliant American. As a matter of fact, the town of Leith, learned his trade as a first class boiler maker under Mr. Napier, in his shipyard on the Clyde. When a young man he helped to build some of Sir H. Allan's Montreal liners and finally came to America as a second engineer. He also worked in a Detroit ship-yard, and with what was thought his crank ideas of round top and flat-bottomed iron boats, interested capitalists who started his big ship yards in Superior City. "Mac," as he is familiarly called, is now worth about a million of dollars, and will double it in a few years. He is about 50 years of age and has two sons and two daughters. He knows all about iron ships, and our informant, now an engine driver on the G. T. R., says he has a bad temper and a burr on his tongue like a Highlander. When anything appears wrong he is worse, and like old Napier, will often pull off his coat, crawl in through a manhole and fix a rivet or screw in a workmanlike manner. This, as we are told, is Mr. McDougald, the inventor of the whalebacks and the master mind of American shipbuilders.—*St. Catharines Journal*.

Class Distinctions in America.

No one will ever pretend to deny that certain individuals are superior to certain other individuals in acquirement, in intellect, in goodness; but when it comes to planting whole classes on platforms and stages of eminence, the idea is constantly to be reprobated, and no American mother can allow her children to make such distinctions, uncorrected. Such classification of our citizens into upper and middle and lower tiers, once well established in the popular mind, would help to make it easy for the next step—a monarchy upheld among these classes by the oppression and taxation and restriction and resulting ignorance of the people. The children of the ordinary mother in America may in such an order of things by possibility be found near the throne; they may, by more probability, be found with the peasantry, or with the armies that will keep the peasantry crushed so close to earth as to be no more than clods—anywhere, but where they can share or help the progress of humanity upward; as to-day, it is to be hoped having a chance to do so, they do. And in a country founded upon the doctrine of equality in rights, a country whose institutions have raised to personal sovereignty those who would be serfs and peasants had their grandfathers of one or two removes remained in the old lands, a country whose institutions have lifted women to an altitude that is allowing her to display and use the best there is in her, it ill becomes any woman or the daughter of any woman to speak of any of her countrymen or countrywomen as of the middle class.—*Harper's Bazar*.

Would Die Rather.

Epoch: "Miss Hijee didn't sing to-day," remarked a friend to the leader of the choir of the Church of the Offortory.
"No, she has resigned."
"I thought she had a good place. What was the trouble?"
"She was offended about the selection of an anthem which she had to lead off last Sunday, and vowed she'd resign sooner than sing it, and she did."
"That's odd. What was the anthem?"
"It began: 'I have been young and now am old.'"

The First Step.

New York Weekly: Groom—Ah! None of that!
Minister—I was only going to kiss the bride.
Groom—Oh, I know that's customary; but I won't have it, and that's all there is about it!
Bride—Why my dear, what harm is it?
Groom—None at all. But you are a married woman now, and I don't want you to contract the habit of kissing ministers.

Made the Moon Blush.

Washington Star: "Do you know," he said in a low tone, "that I feel very narrow-minded when I come to see you?"
"Why?" She breathed the question very, very gently.
"Because then I am a man of one night's dear."

And the good, sensible old moon, who has seen so much of that sort of thing, made all possible haste to retire behind the nearest cloud.

Whereat There Are Many Tears.

New York Herald: She (after the engagement)—Oh, but George! Do you drink?
He (surprised and embarrassed)—Well—thank you, I don't care if I do take some thing.

—The man that never committed a folly never appreciated wisdom.

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