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# The Toronto World.

FIFTH YEAR. THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1884. PRICE ONE CENT.


## AN INVASION OF CANADA.

*THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE ATTACK ON TORONTO.*

**The United States Declare War Against the New Nation—Col. Gray's Defence.—The Conquering Kazoo.**

*From the History of Canada, 2 vols., 1890.*

General Middleton had gone home. The national flag of Canada, a white banner bearing in the centre a single maple leaf, emblematic of peace, prosperity and production, floated from every flagstaff in the late dominion. Badges, with the simple words "Canada, my country" inscribed upon them, were sold by bushels in the streets and in the stores. The national legislature, amid great pomp and circumstance, had transferred its quarters to Toronto, lately proclaimed the capital of the nation. The editor of the Mail had left, with his paper, for Newfoundland, which for reasons of its own, maintained its allegiance to Britain, and from this foggy vantage point he was never tired of denouncing, with scathing sarcasm, all individual Canadians, as well as the new-born nation which they had united to form. But the wheat ripened into beaten gold that fall just as usual, and the grass grew as green, and the apple crop was as plenteous, and the potato bug made himself as scarce as if the union Jack still fluttered out above the broad acres; while in the cities business was quite as brisk as ever it was, and the streets were yet gay, even though deprived of the presence of twice filtered royalty in their midst.

But the dawn of national existence had scarcely been realized in every quarter of our vast dominions, indeed, the news of it had not probably reached such remote corners as Regina or Hamilton—before a cloud, at first no bigger than a baby's hand, loomed up from the eastern sky. This cloud was represented in the person of Abab C. Scuperin, a bank cashier of Chicago, Ill. Mr. Scuperin entered Canada as an unnoticed guest, leaving in the Northwestern metropolis a wife, six children and a host of bank directors, shareholders and depositors, together with a Sunday school class of extremely pretty young ladies, to mourn his loss. He fixed upon Montreal as his place of residence, and for some weeks delighted society by his charming manners, free-handed hospitality and evident wealth. It was consequently a matter of surprise and some regret to those confiding persons when the daily papers announced one morning that Mr. Scuperin, the $2,000,000 defaulter, was arrested one Sunday evening just as he was returning from church. The reward offered for his capture and conveyance beyond the lines had been dazzling in amount; five of Pinkerton's best men had been on the scent for a month; and when they finally ran down their priceless quality, so great was their exultation that it overcame their prudence, and they endeavored to kidnap Mr. Scuperin on the day of his first appearance before the court. In this they failed, after a desperate and prolonged struggle with twenty six city policemen, who were unfortunately encumbered with their dinner pails, such utensils being the indispensable accompaniment of a Montreal constable. One of the detectives was cut so badly about the head that for a time his life was despaired of; while Scuperin, after a brief trial, was discharged by the court of Queen's bench. Although no legal injustice would seem to have occurred, the press of the United States frothed and foamed with denunciation of Canada and Canadian law. Mr. Finerty, the Chicago journalist, denounced our judges as "bewigged bandits," "professional fences" who "legalized larceny, made friends with felons, and eked out their wretched stipends by the help of American gold, stolen from the pockets of the hard-working Irish whom Canada, as well as England, had always considered to be a people created for the purpose of being pillaged and plundered." In congress, Mr. Finerty spoke even more violently; he pointed out that the judiciary of Canada had leagued themselves together for the purpose of employing such men as Scuperin to denude the United States, and particularly its Irish citizens, of their present wealth. He pointed out how a United States official had been murdered, or nearly so, in the discharge of his duty. Mr. Finerty concluded with a flaming resolution, in which the United States made a declaration of war against Canada. The resolution was seconded by Mr. Richelieu Robinson, who suggested an amendment to the effect that after the words "against Canada" the words "and all her allies" be inserted in the declaration of war. It was well known that President Blaine, who had just entered upon his second term, was in favor of the resolution; Emory G. Storrs of Chicago, had been holding mass meetings throughout the country in favor of its passage; and monster petitions, signed mostly by the unemployed in large cities, who saw before them the possibility of an easy job and prospective pillage, had been presented to the house, all these being, of course, in favor of a speedy opening of hostilities. These representing, though of course only superficially, the feeling of the country, the resolution was passed almost unanimously in both houses. Gen. Sheridan, then commander-in-chief, was not slow in making full, although secret preparations. In fact, it seems probable that his plans had been made some weeks before; with such rapidity did the struggle precipitate itself. The declaration of war reached Toronto on a Tuesday, in the heat of the Canadian presidential election. Party politics were for once abandoned; the date of the election was indefinitely postponed; railroad travel, so far as civilians were concerned was declared closed for a week; every sea-worthy vessel, every horse that had four legs, was instantly seized for service. The old parliament buildings were turned into a vast stable. Toronto bay was so thickly studded with masts and hulls of every description as to render the Island altogether invisible from the Esplanade. The Queen's Own, under Col. Miller, and the Sixth Fusiliers from Montreal, were speedily encamped for outpost duty on the southern shore of the island, and telephonic communication established between their headquarters and the office of the provisional secretary of war, Arthur S. Hardy. On the Sunday following the news of our neighbors' intentions, the eventful moment arrived. The churches were well filled at morning service, for, notwithstanding the perilous situation, nobody believed in immediate danger to their persons or purses. Just as the opening hymn was being sung in most of our places of worship, these words, threading through the forest of masts in Toronto bay, tingled into the dilated ears of Mr. Hardy:

"The James G. Blaine, United States gunboat; Chicago Girl, armed tug; Prairie Swan, armed steam yacht, and schooner, name unknown, now in sight, S. S. W. of windmill, Hanlan's hotel."

At 11.15 a.m. not a single worshipper could have been found in a church within the city limits. The Esplanade, from Garrison commons to the Don, was one huge seething, surging, but strangely silent mass of human beings. Only the sudden "make way there," which heralded the passage of troops eastward or towards the island, broke this curious stillness which is so often attendant on suspense. At the Garrison commons Colonel Gray, with seventy gunners and fifteen guns, swept the eastern approach to the harbor. The militia of the new fort were concentrated at the foot of Portland street. The Royal Grenadiers mustered in the Union depot. The governor of Ontario's body guard, 100 strong and acting as mounted infantry, bivouacked in the Queen's park, the chief officers occupying the observatory. Thus it will be seen that, with the exception of the Montreal contingent, the city was, at the outset, without aid beyond its own resources. At 10.40 a.m. five guns from the new fort were shipped to the Island. Meanwhile the hostile craft showed no signs of advance or retreat. At 11 o'clock Col. Gray telephoned to the legislative buildings in the Queen's park asking Secretary Hardy how he was off for torpedoes, as they were absolutely essential to success. The secretary telephoned back that he had none on hand, suggesting that Prof. Hand of Hamilton would know how to make them; that he knew no officer acquainted with the process. Accordingly the Hamilton professor was telephoned to without delay.

At noon the Chicago Girl was found to have shifted her position two points north. A large, lumbering schooner, name unknown, but under sail, and wallowed painfully toward the Island. The James G. Blaine shot out in a direct eastward course, while the Prairie Swan did not perceptibly shift her position. A quarter after twelve the pickets to the extreme west of the city sighted the Rossa, afterwards discovered to be an old Buffalo scow, and the bark Exile of the same place bearing down directly towards the batteries, of the existence of which they were doubtless unaware. Col. Gray, though without torpedoes, wasted no time in vain regrets for the improvidence of his chief. Seven guns were carefully trained upon the unexpected visitors, who came slowly lumbering along, unconscious of the reception that had been prepared for them. By 1 o'clock the Exile was within gun shot. At 2 she was less than 800 yards from the shore. Here she tacked as if uneasy, and lowered her foresails. One of the most experienced gunners on shore took advantage of the hesitation and sent a shell whizzing several hundred yards over the Exile's mainmast. Another, and another followed, but it was evident the firing was too high. However, this mistake was attended with good results; for both the Exile and the Rossa, seeing that their retreat was cut off to the southward by the storm of shot and shell which ploughed up the water half a mile beyond them, had no alternative but to stay where they were, or run the gauntlet, unsupported, into Toronto harbor. This meant certain capture. The Exile ran up a green flag, and beneath it the stars and stripes; the Rossa followed suit, and sent her first shot hissing citywards. It is supposed to have fallen somewhere in the vicinity of High Park. A mitrailleuse, constructed after suggestions furnished by Mr. Crowe of Peoria exploded on board the Rossa immediately on its discharge, and its contents after ricocheting on the water once or twice, struck the shore, one fragment disabling a gunner of the battery. At the same moment the Canadians saw a third vessel glide sinuously through the smoke to the aid of her consorts. It was the steam yacht Prairie Swan. Maddened by the comparative inefficacy of his firing, by the sight of the wounded gunner who sat on the sward pressing his hand uneasily to his hip, and by this new accession to the strength of the enemy, Colonel Gray's fiery spirit could no longer restrain itself. In a voice that might have been heard from the Humber to the Don, he urged his men to fresh and furious efforts. With the words "Remember the Fraid—think on the semi-centennial," rang through the field there was not a gunner whose pulse failed to respond to the animating recollection. As a consequence, the next shot, levelled at the Exile's bowsprit, carried away the Rossa's rudder. The clumsy vessel faltered, plunged and veered like a tailless pigeon caught in a cyclone. Then she slowly drifted out lakewards. The little Prairie Swan skimming the water like a mosquito, steamed adroitly into her place. By this time it was 4 o'clock. Messages had been sent to Hamilton and Dundas by telephone, urgently requesting reinforcements; but, owing to the fact that the minister of war had at first conscientious scruples against the running of trains on Sundays, no means of conveyance for the troops was in immediate readiness. The commander of the Prairie Swan was evidently a more energetic enemy than the Canadians had yet encountered. He at once opened a sharp and galling fire upon the battery. A shell fell on Duck's hotel, breaking up a number of glasses as well as a pleasant little dinner party of Torontonians, who had resorted thither with a view of escaping from the scene of conflict. The Don marshes hissed and spluttered as they received and quenched the fiery messengers. For a time it seemed as if the Zoo were in danger, but Mayor Lipsy elected that year, justified his claims to that high office by his admirable forethought and presence of mind. Summoning Signor Gazzoli, the world renowned cannon ball catcher, from his comfortable hotel he stationed him at the Front street entrance with instructions to intercept every shell and throw it into the duck-pond. The commander of the Prairie Swan perceiving that his efforts had little perceptible effect upon Col. Gray's forces, was struck with one of those unaccountable inspirations which are vouchsafed only to genius.

"Men," he called, in a voice of thunder, "mark yon steeple. It is the spire of St. James'. Point your guns thither and at once."

The effect was electrical. A shot struck the colonel's tent on the common and buried itself in his busby, which he had abandoned during the heat of the action. A shout of exultation rose from the four hostile craft. A second struck the water to the left of the eastward gun, drenching the attendant so completely that for a few minutes he had to desert his post, in order to obtain a change of clothing. Yet Col. Gray remained cool and intrepid in the midst of this new danger. Only once, as a ball whizzed within a few furlongs of his head he was heard to mutter: "O for night, or Professor Hand."

Eastward the Canadian outlook was somewhat brighter. The James G. Blaine, Chicago Girl and G. F. Train, a new ally, had made an abortive attempt to enter the raging gap. The Chicago Girl [illegible] away by the current, was crushed against the wooden palisades, and stove in her sides. She was held to the bank by the current as securely as if nailed to the unyielding timber. Her crew clambered ashore, and sullenly surrendered themselves to Capt. Delamere, who, with a company of the Queen's Own, was quietly waiting the event. And so the first vessel of the American navy passed into the hands of the Canadians. Her consorts taking warning by her fate, steamed away southwards. And then night fell.

By a train which entered the Union depot at 8.30 came the Thirteenth of Hamilton and the Seventy-seventh of Dundas; also Mr. Hand, with a full supply of torpedoes. The cow-catcher of the engine which conveyed this welcome cargo citywards was piled with cannon balls of every description, which it had scooped from the road on its passage from Hamilton. The torpedoes were at once carted to the new fort, from which innumerable electric lights shed a chilling lustre over the lake to a distance of nearly half a mile. Beyond that, sharply defined, the darkness of a cloudy September night rose like a vast impenetrable wall. Col. Gray was not slow in placing his new ammunition in readiness. "The moment you see a vessel's bow touch that silver line," he told his gunners, "let a torpedo at her." At the water's edge side by side, lay twenty-six of the ironclad monsters, like race-horses awaiting the signal to start. Before another hour that signal was given. The Rossa, decked with green flags from bow to stern, shot suddenly into the illuminated water. A gunner, stooping down to the nearest torpedo, lit the fuse, turned a crank, and the engine of death shot through the water in a direct line for the doomed ship. Ere it had gone half-way, however, a loud concussion startled the watchers on shore, and the torpedo, springing out of the water like a flying fish, burst into a million of dazzling fragments, high in air rose in gigantic letters the words "Welcome." "Canada, Our Home" and in fiery characters stood out against the darkness a few seconds, then fell into the water with a fizz; and a huge revolving Catharine wheel, bearing the motto "God bless the Duke of Argyle" (a device evidently prepared during the presence of Lord Lorne in Canada) affixed itself to the mainmast of the Rossa. Horrible shrieks from the terrified crew attested that the work of the torpedo had not been in vain. "Tis the divil himself that's come to fly away wid us," yelled the Rossa's commander, as he ordered his panic-stricken men to the boats. "An' this is a good counthry to get away from, my byes, d'ye moind?"

While disaster was thus overtaking the American navy on the lake, the city fathers of Toronto, pale and perturbed, were holding a special meeting to discuss the situation. The more cautious of the aldermen were in favor of the city acting solely on the defensive, at any rate, until further help should arrive, "for," urged they, "can we but detain the American navy a few days in its present position, there is no doubt that our sewage will act with its usual efficacy upon the strangers; and dangerous as the skilled Major Gray may be, typhoid fever is far more to be feared." The more impulsive members of the council advised that a couple of dozen old hulks should be set on fire, towed out on the lake, and left to drift and burn, thus serving a double purpose, showing us the movements of the enemy, and threatening his safety by means of their wandering flames. However, nothing very definite was decided upon, except that the city engineer was instructed to report on the feasibility of fortifying the Don, and that a claim for damages from a milkman, whose horse had been seized, was allowed to pass after some warm discussion.

All through the night the guns from the old fort and from Garrison common poured their sulphurous contents through the darkness in the direction where the enemy was supposed to lie. The answering shots from the lake became fewer and feebler, and at midnight ceased altogether. "The American navy lives only in history," said Col. Gray at 2 a.m. At 4 a.m. the mist and darkness rolled away. Not a solitary vessel was in sight.

At 6 a.m. the scattered residents on the Kingston road beheld a vast cloud of dust advancing from the eastward. A moment later and a throng of pale-faced, blue-frocked men marching rather irregularly swept past them towards the city. These were followed by four companies of volunteers, dressed in green with black trimmings, and bearing green banners with the motto "Revenge for Ridgeway." Then came more regulars; then the dark uniform of Buffalo's crack regiment; five or six companies from Cleveland regiments; a small crowd of boys, women and gaping farm servants bringing up the rear.

At 8 o'clock, the news of this unexpected landing having reached the city, measures had been taken for the enemy's reception. Adjt. F. F. Manley, rather against his will, was assigned the command of twenty-five grenadiers, with whom he was to march to Victoria park and burn the American navy—those treacherous vessels which, under cover of night, had deceived Col. Gray into wasting his ammunition on the deserted air. The estuary of the Don and neighborhood was alive with soldiery. The duty of occupying the jail was assigned to the gallant Seventy-seventh of Dundas; the Montreal Fusiliers garrisoned the bridge, the Queen's Own, Grenadiers and Hamilton troops were gathered on the north-eastern side of the river, and the Governor's body-guard, who had left the Queen's park at day-break, were sent forward as mounted skirmishers. At 8.30 they returned to the city at full speed. A young boy, coming towards the city, had informed the captain that three American soldiers had entered his father's farm-house, taken their fill of milk and biscuits, and left, refusing to pay for their meal. So suspense reigned in Toronto until nine o'clock that sunny Monday morning. Then suspense became certainty.

Through the mellow autumn air came floating, like some perfumed miasma of midsummer, like the subtle sweet scented breath of malarious flowers, a sound that caused every Canadian soldier to grasp his rifle more firmly, to knit his brow more fiercely, and to slide his left hand around his back, to find if his rations for the day were in their proper place. Louder and louder grew the sound; it was evidently the band of the enemy. And suddenly, as his van turned sharply into Riverside, what had before seemed but a mixture of blaring trumpet, rolling drum, and tootling fife, rising and falling with the breeze, now became a distinct and recognizable tune. It was "Wait till the Clouds Roll By."

Blood curdling may be the war-whoop of the Indian as he leaps from the sage-brush to scalp his helpless prey; terrible may have sounded the "rebel yell," precursor of that leaden storm which made so many a gallant patriot bite the dust; more fearful than his national instrument may be the shriek of the Highlandman as he spears the dying Egyptian or empties his revolver in the ear of the disabled Soudanese; but never in warfare, civilized or uncivilized, rose there a sound, so mighty in its volume, so direful in its expression of anguished rage, as rose from the Canadians when the notes first reached their ears. There was something carnivorous in that prolonged shriek rising from four thousand throats. The next moment and the Montreal men were swept from the bridges by their comrades behind them, and the whole army rushed wildly without order, in the direction of the sound. In the midst of the wild rush, the powerful voice of Adjutant Manley, who had accomplished his duty successfully at Victoria park, was heard above the clamor of the infuriated soldiers.

"Halt, every man jack of you. Their band has stopped. Now, give it 'em back. You, there, strike up 'Only a Pansy Blossom.' Those who have kazoos to the front. Quick—forward—march."

It was at this time that Gen. Grant, until now a silent spectator of the operations, reiterated a previous remark of his "Let us have peace." And the stern hero of Appomatox wiped off a tear with his coat sleeve. O'Donovan Rossa tore a dirty sheet of paper from his note book, laid it on his hat and wrote the following telegram to Ford of New York:

"Victory. One paw already chopped from the British lion. The avenging legion has taken Riverside. We return to-day crowned with laurel, not unstained with blud. Run off a special edition of the Irish World."

Then the writer mounted a horse that stood at a neighboring blacksmith's and rode hastily eastwards.

The enemy surrendered without a shot. Next morning, at the police court, the clerk called the names of G. F. Train, Ulysses S. Grant, and Philip Sheridan, who were charged with disorderly conduct, making unseemly noises on the streets, bringing arms into Canada, evading the customs duty, trespassing on private property, disturbing the peace, suspicion of larceny, and several minor offences. They were remanded for further investigation by Ald. Love, Col. Denison declining to sit on the bench as, having been mixed up with the affair, he felt the expediency of so doing might be questioned. Thus ended the conquest of Riverside.

### A FIREMANSHIP FROM HAMILTON

**A Well-Known Toronto Character in Jail—Civic Jaunt.**

HAMILTON, Aug. 6.—Harry Chase, foreman of the central fire station, has left the city suddenly. He had been neglecting his wife and taken up with a domestic, who it is thought accompanied him in his flight.

Lucy King, the woman who wanted to commit suicide in the cells Tuesday afternoon, had a fit in the night, and this morning was removed to the city hospital.

Chief of Police Williams, came to this city this morning, and took back to London with him the prisoner Harrison, who is wanted in London for stealing a gold chain and several other small articles.

St. Luke's church has decided to withdraw from the jurisdiction of Christ church cathedral and establish itself as a separate parish church.

The mayor and city council went on a jaunt to Muskoka to-day.

Two Torontonians were at the Beach Sunday with a horse and rig, which they intended sending to Toronto per Southern Belle, Monday morning. By some mishap the horse's leg was broken and the animal had to be shot.

**Banking in the Northwest.**

Montreal Gazette: Mr. Plummer, assistant general manager of the Merchants' bank, who has recently been in Winnipeg, when asked as to the business of the institution in Manitoba, said: "There are three branches in this province—one here, another at Emerson and the third at Brandon. They have done a very fair business during the past year. Although there was no great rush, all business was done on a sound, satisfactory basis, and but very few losses were sustained. Lately the Emerson branch has been doing so little that the management contemplate closing it. The Brandon branch has paid very satisfactorily; in fact both it and the Winnipeg branch have done much better than the majority of Ontario branches." Mr. Plummer is satisfied that business is rapidly becoming much better in the Northwest, and he thinks if proper care is exercised things will come all right.

**Petroleum Found in Oxford.**

BURGESSVILLE, Aug. 6.—Whilst the removal of stock was going on into the premises recently bought by George Werratt & Co., C. Collver and others had occasion to repair the wareroom, and on digging in one corner of it, they struck oil in quantities that would indicate that oil is abundant. The well is still flowing, and great excitement prevails among the people of the village. A company is proposed to test the oil, and investigate.

**A Lawyer Committed for Contempt.**

MONTREAL, Aug. 6.—Henry J. Kavanagh, attorney, was to-day committed to jail for contempt of court by the police magistrate for refusing to answer certain questions in the witness box. The case was one of perjury in which a client of Mr. Kavanagh was the defendant, and Mr. Kavanagh based his refusal on the ground that he was not bound to divulge information derived in his capacity as attorney.

**A Montreal Young Man in Trouble.**

MONTREAL, Aug. 6.—Louis Burnstein is under arrest for stealing $376 from the safe of M. Michael, keeper of the cigar stand in Windsor hotel, by whom he was employed. The prisoner is 22 years of age, has been leading a rather fast life of late, and is the son of a Jewish rabbi. About $331 was found on Burnstein who practically admitted his guilt. He has been remanded.

**A Montreal Minister Drowned.**

VALLEYFIELD, Que., Aug. 6.—Rev. T. D. Ethier, vicar of St. Bridget's, Montreal, was drowned here while bathing this morning. It is supposed he took cramps. Two boys who were with him could render no assistance. He was formerly vicar of this parish.

**Two Fatalities at Ottawa.**

OTTAWA, Aug. 6.—An eleven-year-old boy named Scott died last night from lockjaw caused by stepping on broken glass in his bare feet.

Peter Delaire, hotelkeeper of this city, was drowned in the Upper Ottawa, yesterday.

**Two Brothers Drowned.**

DELHI, Ont., Aug. 6.—Two little boys, sons of W. G. Messecar, were drowned in Big creek here to-day while bathing. The younger one was taken with a cramp, and the elder tried to save him.

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

*CANADIAN WINNERS AT THE SARATOGA RACES.*

**The Coming Lacrosse Match—Ontario Jockey Club's Fall Meeting—The Buffalo Races—Notes.**

John Forbes' Miss Moulsey won the steeplechase on Monday at Saratoga, not Major Pickett as telegraphed. Scalper bolted in this race and came in last. He was third in a hurdle race yesterday. He also runs to-day in the big steeplechase known as the Trouble Stakes, carrying 142 lbs. Besides Scalper the following horses owned in Canada are entered: Charlemagne 164 lbs, Rienzi 137 lbs., Annette 136 lbs, Miss Moulsey 138 lbs. Portguard will carry 170 lbs. top weight. There is great interest taken in Toronto in the race. The stakes are worth about $3000. Bob Bond's horse Blanton won second money in a race there yesterday.

**The Kennel—A Valuable Dog.**

Mr. C. E. Robinson has recently imported (?) a valuable Clumber spaniel, which is destined to fill No. 133 Isabella street with numberless cups, medals and other trophies of the bench. It is white with lemon ears, ticked with black, long tapering snout, close curled coat, his only fault being that he is a trifle leggy. He rather more resembles the Dandy Dinmont than the Clumber, but we believe Mr. R. favors this as it imparts a gamey appearance. The dog is from champion Cold Day and the champion bitch Great Scott. The sire is bred from the famous Red Rory out of Blooming Birthday and the duke of Cumber's Bet Your Pants, she out of I'm the Stuff and Old 76. Mr. Scholes and other noted breeders will have to look to their laurels now.

**The Shamrock-Toronto Match.**

Saturday's match between the Shamrocks and Torontos is causing considerable interest and is much talked about in sporting circles. Judging from late events the Shamrocks seem to have acquired their old-time strength again. In their last championship match with the Torontos they were signally defeated after a stubborn resistance, but from all appearances it would look as though it were going to be the other way this time; but the Torontos are thoroughly awake, as they always are when the Shamrocks are to be their opponents. From Saturday's play it should not be difficult to determine what prospects there are of the championship coming west this season. No doubt there will be a very large attendance to see the heroes of Saturday last meet their old rivals.

**The Buffalo Races.**

BUFFALO, Aug. 6.—2.21 class:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Zoe B. | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Will Collender | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| Secret | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| Bayonne Prince | 3 | dis | |

Time, 2.23¼, 2.21¾, 2.22.

The 2.30 class was unfinished. Five heats were trotted, Hogan winning the first easily. Westmont made an attempt to beat his Pittsburg record of 2.02. He made the first trial in 2.09, and the second trial in 2.08¼. Friday Jay-Eye-See will attempt to lower his Narragansett park record of 2.10.

**The Saratoga Winners.**

SARATOGA, Aug. 6.—Track heavy, attendance good. First race, ¾ mile—Cardinal McCloskey won, Musk 2d, Empress 3d; time 1.20. Second race, mile and 500 hundred yards—Bob Cook 1st, Greystone 2d, Boulevard 3d; time 2.19½. Third race, mile and 70 yards—Vera 1st, Blanton 2d, Black Jack 3d; time 1.51½. Hurdle race, mile and a quarter over five hurdles—Guy won, Glenarm 2d, Scalper 3d; time not given.

**The Ontario Jockey Club's Fall Meet.**

It has been decided to hold a fall meeting at the Woodbine on Saturday, either October 11 or 18. There will be six races on the card, and it is expected that all the horses likely to winter in Canada will participate in the sport.

**Notes.**

The cricket match between Toronto and Montreal resulted in a victory for Montreal by five wickets.

Hanlan owes Toronto nothing—Hamilton Spectator. Perhaps not, but he will never leave it to live in the ambitious and blow-hard city.

Corporal W. H. Jones of G company, Q. O. R., made 68 out of a possible 75 points yesterday morning. He is evidently an aspirant for Wimbledon honors.

League games yesterday: At Philadelphia, Boston 4, Philadelphia 1. At New York, New York 2, Providence 1. At Chicago, Chicago 13, Cleveland 4. Buffalo and Detroit did not play on account of rain.

A rowing match is on foot between the employes of the American hotel and the Hotel Hanlan, to take place some time next week, for a prize given by J. H. Mackie. Mr. Walker of the Hotel Hanlan is an old English oarsman, and will give his opponents quite a tussle.

Frank Maguire and Robert Yarwood of Belleville are in town. Frank has developed into a $200 oarsman and a match is on the tapis between Paul Patillo and he for that or a larger amount. The date is said to be to-night or to-morrow.

The Montreal Post, referring to the Young Shamrock-Ontario lacrosse match, says: The Ontarios played a really fine game all through the match, and their defense is just as good as any we have seen playing for a long time. It never lost a chance on Saturday and they played together as if they had been practising very hard. They are a fine able team, and under the management of Dan A. Rose, than whom there is no more capable man in Canada, they should turn out well, and it is our hope that they will. In our opinion they could beat the Young Shamrocks even if they were not in the best of trim, and altogether we think they are a first-class team. They are a young crowd, too, and in a year or two, if they hold together, there is no reason why they should not hold the championship of the world, as they play first-class lacrosse.

**Lieut. Greely.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Lieut. Greely has refused to accept a promotion to a captaincy except through the ordinary course. This action is highly appreciated by those officers whose promotion would have been deferred for two or three years had he accepted. He has been ordered to report at Washington November 1 and will be occupied a year in his report.

## "THOSE TWO FELLOWS."

**What Stockholders of the Anglo-American Think of Mackay and Bennett.**

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The half-yearly meeting of the Anglo-American cable company was held to-day. The report showed a decrease in receipts to the amount of £13,377 compared with the first half of 1883. The chairman remarked that the company was about to meet with another baleful competition, but its property was in good order. The decrease in earnings was owing to the depression in trade. Mackay and Bennett were alluded to as "those two fellows." A great deal was said against the way the directors were using the company's money. One likened the board to confidence men playing tricks upon poor stockholders. It was decided to set apart £75,000 as a renewal fund.

**Cholera.**

PARIS, Aug. 6.—The official records show that since the outbreak of cholera 2200 persons have died. Confidence is rapidly returning with the feeling that the epidemic has spent its force. The hotels are receiving increased orders for rooms, and a large recovery of trade is expected the present month.

MARSEILLES, Aug. 6.—Two deaths between noon and evening in the Pharo hospital. Record to-day: Admitted 3, cured 5, deaths 2, remaining 59. The town has assumed a more animated appearance.

MADRID, Aug. 6.—Spain has decided to establish a quarantine of ten days against Italian ports infected with cholera and of seven days against other Italian ports.

TOULON, Aug. 6.—One death from cholera to-day; 93 cases under treatment.

**[illegible] Congress.**

VERSAILLES, Aug. 6.—The committee of congress, to which the proposed amendments to constitution were referred, has accepted Andrieux's amendment declaring that all monarchist pretenders are ineligible for the presidency.

Gerville Reache, amid violent interruptions from the extreme left, read the committee's report on the bill for the revision of the constitution. The bill will be discussed to-morrow. During the sitting Clemenceau and Laguerre asked whether gendarmes would be employed to tear them from the tribune.

**John Bright on Protection.**

LONDON, Aug. 6.—John Bright has written a letter in which he says: "America, France, Germany and Russia, which are protected countries, are suffering more in the present condition of trade than England. The English working classes were never so prosperous under the protective system as now. Protection will never be tried again in this country. Blaine, in advocating protection, talks after the same fashion as the English tories of forty years ago."

**The Queen's Colleges in Ireland.**

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In the commons today Parnell spoke in opposition to the grant to the queen's colleges in Ireland. These colleges, he said, should be swept away, and their advantages conferred upon denominational colleges. The interests of education were sacrificed, and money was squandered to fill the queen's colleges with ill-trained students. The grant was carried by 100 to 35.

**A Moorish Tribe Murdered.**

TANGIER, Aug. 6.—The sultan of Morrocco has caused the massacre of a whole tribe in Angora Kabila because they asked for French protection. The men were killed and the women and children made slaves. Five thousand men from different tribes gathered to attack the cherif of Quadzan and war with France is probable.

**Abolish the Peerage.**

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The advanced liberals held a meeting to-day and resolved to establish a league to labor for reform the house of lords. They wish to deprive the peers of their power of legislative veto and abolish the hereditary peerage altogether.

**Fighting in South Africa.**

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Advices from South Africa report severe engagement between followers of Montsew and the Boers. The latter were defeated and many were killed including several Englishmen.

**Foo Chow to be Bombarded.**

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Figaro states Admiral Courbet has been ordered to bombard Foo Chow arsenel to-morrow unless the garrison surrender.

**The Callendar Link.**

After an unexpected delay of a few days the contract for building the Callendar link was finally signed yesterday afternoon.

### PERSONAL.

Ald. Hogg, Guelph, is in town.

Rev. Dr. Castle and family are in camp in Muskoka.

Emperors William and Joseph yesterday met at Ischl, a fashionable watering place in Upper Austria. The meeting was most cordial.

Mrs. Gladstone, the wife of the British premier, has written a book for the health exhibition on nurseries and the care of children.

Of the Toronto baptist churches Pastors Thomas, Harris, Alexander, Cook and Trotter are enjoying their holidays. Pastor Denovan leaves the city next week.

Hon. Sackville West, British minister at Washington, prefers his residence in that city during the summer to wandering about from one fashionable place of resort to another.

The future queen of the Netherlands will be the richest woman in Europe, being heiress to the $4,000,000 of her late brother and the vast private possessions of her father, the present king.

Christine Nilsson, who has got socially higher than any other prima donna of her time, is to spend a week as the fellow-guest of the king of Sweden at Taymouth castle, the seat of Lady Breadalbane.

Mrs. Weldon, now about the most notorious woman in England, is described as a person with "a once pretty face, spoiled by a self-complacent simper." In court she wore a close-fitting black dress, a Spanish collar and a single massive gold bracelet.

Chas. G. Leland will contribute a curious paper to the September Century, on the Legends of the Passamaquoddy. It will be illustrated by drawings on birch bark by a Quadi Indian. Mr. Leland has spent a number of years in studying the legends of the Algonkin Indians, which he regards as superior in the subtle charm of the myth to the "mahrchen" of Scandinavia and the Teuton and the Celt. As in Uncle Remus's stories the Indians have their "brer rabbit," and he is the most cunning of all animals.

**Lower Temperature To-Night.**

*Moderate winds, shifting to northwest and north; fair weather with lower temperature to-night.*

**Steamship Arrivals—Aug. 6.**

At Hamburg: Westphalia from New York.
At Queenstown: Oregon from New York.
At New York: Labrador from Havre.
At Liverpool: Nova Scotian from Baltimore.

## TORONTO MISSION UNION.

*ERECTION OF A CENTRAL HALL IN ST. JOHN'S WARD.*

**A Place Where Plain Gospel Will be Taught to Plain People—The Organizers of the Scheme.**

DEAR WORLD: Noticing a heading in your paper to-day "Willie Howland's Church," I would ask you, while not objecting to the pleasant and familiar address, to place the honor where it is due. In establishing the Mission union in this city, I am only an insignificant unit among many earnest and faithful men, every one of whom are doing as much and more than I. We are all as one, and so it is not right to give special honor or even prominence to any one of us. The list of names appended to our constitution will convince you of this.

With regard to the "Hall" which you dignify by the name of church, I can say with happy pride that it is being paid for by hundreds of unsolicited gifts, among whom, for a very modest sum, is the name of your friend,

WILLIE HOWLAND.

*Toronto*, Aug. 6, 1884.

The proper name is "The Toronto Mission Union. Its object is to extend the knowledge of the gospel, especially to the poor of Toronto, "without reference to denominational distinctions or the peculiarities of church government." This object will be attained by prayer meetings, bible readings, gospel services (both indoor and open air), by tracts and books and schools. The union may also establish places for the aged, the sick, the friendless. The doctrine and method of the union is embodied in the following clauses of the constitution:

In the teachings of all who shall prosecute the work of the union and in the tracts and books distributed by the union, the following doctrines shall be kept prominent: (1) "In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, and the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us;" John i. 1, 14. (2) "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God;" Rom. iii 23. (3) "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God;" John iii. 3. (4) "Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved;" Acts iv. 12. (5) "Being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;" Rom. v. 1. (6) "Without holiness no man shall see the Lord;" Heb. xii. 14. (7) "Ye are sanctified by the spirit of our God;" 1 Cor. vi. 11. (8) "The blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth from all sin;" 1 John i. 7.

The general business of the union shall be conducted by an executive committee consisting of not less than twenty-one members.

All evangelical christians in good standing with their respective churches or societies may become members of the union.

The city of Toronto and its surroundings are to be divided into twelve districts and a superintendent shall be appointed over each.

The committee is composed of:

| | |
|---|---|
| Col. K. M. Moffat, | Alf. Sandham, |
| Elias Rogers, | R. Kilgour, |
| Henry O'Brien, | Rev. G. M. Wrong, |
| S. R. Briggs, | W. H. Howland, |
| D. Mitchell McDonald, | W. L. Symons, |
| C. S. Gzowski, jr., | J. Goforth, |
| Robert Sims, | J. D. Nasmith, |
| Rev. John Salmon, | H. C. Dixon, |
| H. B. Gordon, | S. H. Blake, |
| G. Goulding, | |

Secretary: J. J. Gartshore, P. O. box 706.
Treasurer: Alex. Sampson, 28 Scott street.

The central hall is nearly finished and is a commodious structure in the College avenue at the head of Emma street.

### THE MEETING OF THE BARONS.

Thomas H. Swinyard, Esquire, of Hamilton; John Small, Esquire, of the City of Toronto, M. P.; Baron Adolf Von Hugel, Mayor of Town of Port Hope; John Turner, Esquire, of the City of Toronto, Manufacturer; Charles B. Doherty, of the same place, Merchant; Baron Ernst Von Heimrod, Imperial German Consul, Toronto; and Louis Promoli, Esquire, proprietor of the iron clay brick works at Solln, near Munich, Germany, at present at Toronto; all of the above named to be first Directors of the said Company.

So reads the notice in the Ontario Gazette of the incorporation of a new Toronto pavement company. The first session yesterday was fittingly called "the meeting of the barons." Charley Doherty was very polite: it was always "Yes, Baron," "As the Noble Baron proposes," "I second the Baron's motion," etc.

By some mistake John Turner's title of Alderman was left out of the notice, but a motion was made by the Baron Ernst Von Heimrod, seconded by the Baron Adolph Von Hugel, that the solicitor be questioned as to his neglect.

Thereupon the worthy alderman got up and spoke after this wise:

I thank the noble and distinguished baron from Port Hope, and likewise the noble and imperial Konsul of the emperor of Germany, for the kind regard shown by them for my poor title of Alderman, and I can assure them that as long as I sit at this board of directors in their distinguished and noble company, I shall always, etc., etc., etc.

Mr. Doherty thereupon got up and said that long ago in Ireland his forefathers were in their turn called The O'Doherty, and if there was a king in Ireland to-day he would have his title again.

Having thus established his noble Irish origin it was unanimously decided by the board that his style and title on all of the minutes be The O'Doherty.

Mr. Promoli was ordered to write to Germany for a title if he had to bake it in his own fire clay works at Solln near Munich.

The alderman was ordered to put a Y in his name which it was thought would look more baronial and aristocratic thus: Turneyr and to hand up his coat of arms on his village cart.

*TORONTO HAS*

Four Sirs,
Four Barons,
Seven Consuls,
Twenty-nine Colonels,
And the best One Cent Morning Paper in Canada.

*OWED*

TO THE MANAGERS AND OFFICIALS OF HAMILTON CITY HOSPITAL.

She was only a woman, hardworking and poor,
Who, in the long feud with the wolf at the door,
Was beaten. At last by fell sickness o'erborne,
She crawled to the hospital, ne'er to return.
What matter—now death has her fast in his clutches,
Dump her into the coffin—who cares for such wretches?
Naked came she to earth, naked so let her go,
We're believers, and go by the scriptures you know.
Bare was the mute face, bare the soft female frame,
Not a rag once spread o'er her for pity or shame;
Thrown in like a dog, in the rude box they made her,
With the lid loose above—in the field thus they laid her.
Was there no one around, fifteen cents could have spared,
For three yards of cotton at five cents a yard?
Just to swathe the poor body that so late was—a woman;
For though she was poor, unlike you, she was—human.
God! Are there no *christians* in Hamilton town?
Must economy so your best feelings grind down,
That the poor, who through life are by poverty tried,
Must of christian burial too be denied?

*—Jay Kayelle.*

POOR COPY