

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The Quebec Legislature is to meet on November 21.

Regina and Prince Albert, N. W. T., are now connected by rail.

The late Robert Hay, Toronto, left an estate valued at over \$300,000.

Gen. Middleton's cocked hat and plumes were sold at auction last week for \$2.

A Halifax despatch says a large number of desertions are reported from the garrison there.

It is believed that before long the Grand Trunk railway will have connections with Winnipeg.

The Hon. Charles Drury has contracted typhoid fever and is laid up at his residence at Crown Hill.

Work on the C. P. R. repair shops at West Toronto Junction, to employ 300 hands will begin at once.

Attorney-General Martin of Manitoba, is said to have entered an action for criminal libel against Mr. Luxton, of the Winnipeg Free Press.

The sealing schooners Mary Tyler and Sapphire have arrived at Victoria, B. C., and report a poor season. There had been no seizures.

It is reported that the total liabilities of William Donohue & Co., wholesale grocers, Montreal, whose failure was announced on Saturday, will come close to \$250,000.

The Montreal *Mirror* regrets that so few French-Canadians take part in the Dominion rifle matches, and regards this as a fresh proof of their apathy in military matters.

Mrs. C. Clermont, of Bord-a-Plouffe, near Montreal, who was married at the age of thirteen, died on Tuesday, 92 years of age, leaving behind her 303 living descendants.

Chinamen who passed through Montreal in bond last week spoke very bitterly of being treated with such indignity, and said their Government would be likely to retaliate.

Mrs. Nancy Studman was committed for trial at Toronto on a charge of attempting to poison her three grandchildren by spreading Paris green on their bread and butter.

L'Electeur, of Montreal, has commenced a series of articles on schools and education, which leads to a belief in political circles that the Mercier Government intend to propose some important legislation on the subject.

At Osgoode Hall, on Saturday, judgment was given in favor of the Attorney-General of Ontario and against the Attorney-General of Canada in a test action to declare ultra vires an act respecting the executive administration of laws of the Province which relate to the power of pardon of criminals.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Bishop Leany, of Dromore, Ireland, died Saturday.

The dock laborers, coal porters, sailors and firemen at Southampton have struck.

Rev. Canon Liddon, canon of St. Paul's cathedral in London, died suddenly on Monday.

The Liverpool trades congress has voted in favor of making the eight-hour day compulsory.

It is expected that the English dockers will raise close upon £20,000 for the Australian strikers.

The litigation between the famous operatic collaborators Gilbert and Sullivan has revealed the fact that the profits of the partnership in eleven years were \$1,350,000.

The ratepayers of Cardiff, at a meeting held on Saturday, adopted resolutions protesting against providing for the entertainment of the Duke of Clarence during his recent visit out of the public funds.

Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P. for Canterbury, England, had an interview the other day with Sir John Macdonald, and laid before him his postal scheme of a penny postal service between Great Britain and Canada, and ultimately between all the English speaking people of the world.

The team of champion athletes of the Salford Harriers of England, have sailed for America. They will give a series of athletic exhibitions with the Manhattan A. C. of New York in that city, Detroit, Chicago, Buffalo, Boston, and Philadelphia. The Harriers will also compete in the Canadian and American championship games this fall.

UNITED STATES.

A Whitehall, Pa., woman is said to have fasted 154 days.

About 4,000 union carpenters of Chicago are now out on strike.

John L. Sullivan's father died at Boston on Monday of typhoid pneumonia.

The flour output at Minneapolis last week was the heaviest for nearly a year.

A French syndicate has made an offer of \$58,000 for the trotting stallion Nelson.

Binding twine has been struck out of the dutiable articles in the McKinley tariff bill.

In the Senate on Monday a 25 per cent duty was placed on telegraph poles, ties, etc.

The land in California on which the big trees stand has been set apart for a public park.

Billy McLean, now in the Jackson, Mich., prison for ten years, has fallen heir to a legacy of \$60,000.

Several valuable Ayrshire cattle belonging to an Ohio firm took sick and died at Detroit, where they had been on exhibition. The disease is pronounced to be Texas fever.

The American Shot and Lead Company has been organized in Chicago. The company will control all the shot towers in the country. The capital stock is \$3,000,000.

The prohibition law went into effect on Wednesday in Deadwood, S. D., but the saloons kept open in defiance. Thirty-eight saloons were seized by the sheriff. Intense excitement prevails.

Corporations employing 60,000 hands have entered into a compact at Pittsburg to fight against strikes. In case of a strike all work is to cease, and a striker from one establishment will not be employed in another.

On Tuesday, at the Riggs farm, six miles south of Doland, South Dakota, while on the straw stack behind a threshing machine, Peter Peterson was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning from an almost clear sky.

Mr. William Palmer, of the National Museum, has returned to Washington from an extended visit to Behring Sea. He says the seals are rapidly disappearing owing to the wholesale slaughter by poachers. He did not see one seal during his recent trip where he saw fifty in 1872.

IN GENERAL.

The cholera is increasing in the Spanish Provinces.

The Czar is going to visit Constantinople in October.

France and Spain have decided upon a uniform gold coinage.

Smallpox is causing terrible havoc in the interior of Guatemala.

Alexander Chatrian, the well-known French novelist, is dead.

The Porte has authorized the founding of a Russian school in Constantinople.

Telephonic communication between London and Paris is expected to be inaugurated in a few days.

During the last ten days 750 Jewish families have left Berditschiff, Russia, for England, America and Austria.

A project is on foot in Germany for a national ovation to Count von Moltke on the ninetieth anniversary of his birth.

It is officially denied that Emperor William's visit to St. Petersburg was attended by any unpleasantness between him and the Czar.

Stanley is enjoying himself in the Alps and has gained greatly in appetite and strength. He has climbed the Forno glacier.

Prime Minister Canovas del Cast of Spain, has declared in favor of protection as a remedy for the evils of the workingmen's position.

The captain of a French fishing schooner who carried off a Newfoundland constable has been arrested and sentenced to three months in jail.

The New Zealand House of Representatives has voted down the Government's proposal to nominate delegates to the Australian Federation Convention.

France is preparing an expedition which will proceed in three divisions against Abomey, the capital of Dahomey. Native troops are already marching to oppose the invaders.

The captain of the barque Catherine Sudden, arrived at Port Townsend from Siberia, reports having witnessed horrible atrocities perpetrated by Russian soldiers on exiles in Saghalien.

Owing to the increase of cholera in Spain the importation of Spanish rags into England has been prohibited, and stringent precautions are being taken by the navy department against cholera.

German Government circles are agitated over the new project for the reform of the Herrnhaus (the Upper Chamber, corresponding to the English House of Lords) initiated by the Emperor.

The International Agricultural Congress holding its session in Vienna, has passed resolutions in favour of the formation of a Central European Customs League and the adoption of a standard of value.

The floods in Austria are doing an immense amount of damage. It is estimated 45,000 persons in Pragne have been rendered destitute, and there are thousands more sufferers in the other flooded districts.

Count Herbert Bismarck, at a recent secret interview with the Emperor, promised to use his influence with his father to induce him to cease his revelations and to return to friendly relations with his Majesty.

The citizens of Guatemala are greatly excited over the shooting of Gen. Barrudia, and there are threats of avenging his death by killing United States Minister Mizner. Mr. Mizner has been urged to leave the city and save his life.

BRITISH COLUMBIA SCENERY.

A United States traveller who recently took a trip on the Columbia river in British Columbia has written a very glowing description of the beautiful scenery found there. Our Pacific province at no distant day must become a great resort for tourists. The Vancouver *News-Advertiser* is not too enthusiastic when it exclaims: "The superiority of British Columbia over Colorado in this respect is as great as is the scenery along the Canadian Pacific railway grander than that found on the line of the Union Pacific railway. We need not fear a comparison between Banff and the Canadian National park with the Garden of the Gods and Manitou, while Harrison Springs will easily rival the celebrated Las Vegas in New Mexico. As for the Glacier and that district, Colorado has nothing which can compare with them, while the Royal Gorge and the Grand Canyon of the Arkansas will be forgotten when the traveller gazes on the passes and ravines through which the Canadian road runs in the mountains or on the canyon of the Fraser as he approaches the coast."

Were it not that so many of the big schemes set on foot by Frenchmen turn out as miserable failures the public might begin to hope that Paris would ere long realize her ambition to become a port for ocean-going vessels. The old scheme of rendering the Seine navigable as far as the gay capital is again revived and a public enquiry has been ordered by M. Guyot. A syndicate, too, of promoters has proposed to carry out the work at an estimated cost of about 200,000,000 of francs without a State subvention or guarantee of interest, and has already submitted a list of subscribers of one-third of the capital required. These are certainly steps in the right direction, but whether they will amount to anything can hardly be predicted at present.

An accident on the railroad running from Calais to Paris, by which at least one man was killed and several persons injured, has brought to notice the imperfect character of the European locomotive as compared with the American. The accident was caused by a hollow iron girder, about twenty feet long and a foot square, having fallen from a freight train so that it lay parallel with the rails, and midway between them. The engine, being destitute of a cow-catcher, butted against the girder, which found its way under the locomotive, and threw it from the track. Describing the accident, one of the passengers said: "I am confident that this catastrophe would have been entirely avoided had the engine been provided with a proper headlight, and above all, with an American cow-catcher, which, reaching clear across the rails, would have prevented the girder from getting underneath the engine and raising it off the track."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Dream of Fair Children.

The little Kings and Queens of old,
The baby Princes fair,
Drift like a pageant through my dreams,
As down a palace stair,
They lift their wise or wistful eyes
Then melt away in air.

A child above a missal bends,
Beside his mother's knees,
Fair Alfred, always great and good—
And just behind I see
The six boy Kings of Dunstan's time
Pass swiftly—three and three.

And Arthur, child of fate; and she
Of Normandy the flower;
And Joan of Arc, the mystic child;
And the Princes in the Tower;
And sweet Jane Gray, the martyred maid
Who reigned her little hour.

And see! along the vales of France,
And through the Saxon lands,
The children of the holy cross,
Flow past in chanting bands;
The shade of doom is on their brows,
The cross is in their hands.

O, little children of the past,
Your tender smiles and tears,
Your royal rights, your cruel wrongs,
Your childish hopes and fears,
Still melt our hearts to love and pain
Through all the dust of years.

The Water-Sprite's Spring.

BY PAYSIE.

There lived one time near the large city of Balza a very wealthy merchant, who had three daughters whom he loved dearly. The eldest daughter, named Armiide, had long, raven-black hair, large, dark eyes and a skin that was as soft and as smooth as velvet. As she rode through the streets, adorned in costly dress and sparkling gems, the people would say, "There goes the beautiful black princess."

The second daughter, called Sylphide, differed from her sister as day does from night. Her light, golden hair fell in shining ringlets about her neck and shoulders; and her laughing blue eyes always shone with merrily over the woods and fields, the peasants would say, "There is no one in the world so fair as the beautiful Sylphide."

But the youngest daughter, Elfriede, although kind and good at heart, had a plain, homely face, which was a source of grief to her, and made her a target of pity to her friends. Now it happened that a deadly disease seized the father, and although the most learned physicians in the land were called none could give relief to the suffering man, and it was feared that he must die. Finally there came one day double with age, who said: "If one of the merchant's daughters will go to the spring in the forest, and obtain permission from the pitcher of water the father shall live."

The eldest daughter, Armiide, set out at once in quest of the life-saving spring. When she reached the long, dark ravine, where she should find the object of her search, she saw reclining on the edge of the cool the hideous water-sprite, with its yellowish green eyes, its unsightly body covered with coarse fur, and its frog-like feet and hands.

"I have come for some of this water," said Armiide, proudly, exhibiting her costly pitcher.

"Have you, indeed, my pretty maid?" replied the sprite, "but you cannot get it without my consent, and that will be given only when you promise to return and stay with me for a year. In my rocky cave you shall rest on soft moss, and your every wish shall be granted."

The girl, unmindful of her dying father, answered, "Never shall I leave my beautiful home to dwell with such a being."

"I expected this answer," said the sprite, as it grinned from ear to ear, showing a row of sharp, white teeth, "and such a noble lady as you shall not return home. I shall give you a steed to carry you home."

And, bending over the water, the sprite picked up a smooth, white pebble, and threw it into the air. As the stone fell to the ground, there stood a handsome black horse, which seemed so quiet and gentle, Armiide's eyes shone with delight; for she was fond of riding. She was not long in mounting the grove. When suddenly a hoarse voice cried: "Speed away, my good steed, speed away, and carry the black princess to her home."

Then the horse began to rear and plunge; it rushed through thorny thickets, and where the low branches beat and scratched the maiden's face; it flew over dusty roads and stony by-ways, and finally stopped before the merchant's house, where it vanished, leaving Armiide half fainting at her father's door.

The next day, the second daughter, Sylphide, undertook the same errand as her sister, and met with the same success. When told that in order to fill her pitcher she must live for a year with the water-sprite, she said: "I love too much to dance in the fields and meadows to stay in this dark place."

"Oh, if dancing is all you want," said the sprite, "I can give you plenty of that. You shall dance in my whirlwind."

A shrill whistle sounded through the dell, and a furious wind began to blow. The girl screamed with terror as she saw the mighty axes bending and writhing, and felt herself lifted off her feet and whirled madly away. On she was carried in a wild, dizzy dance, over rocks and stones, through fields and forest, now in gloomy swamps, and again in sunny woods. For many hours last, weak and exhausted, she was left at her own home.

And now Elfriede must make the journey to the spring in the forest. With great fear and trembling she set out on her way; and her heart beat violently when, as she approached the pool, she saw the frightful water-sprite sleeping on the bank with its unsightly head resting on a mossy stone. She stood still a moment, hoping it would awake and speak to her; but only the rustling of the trees and the twittering of a few forest birds were to be heard. Elfriede then took a small stone and threw it in the water. The noise of the splash aroused the sprite, who sprang up, and with its great, green eyes gazed curiously at the little girl; then in a rough voice said: "What do you want here?"

"I have come for a pitcher of this life-giving water," was the reply.

"You may have it," said the sprite, "if you live with me for a year."

Elfriede, terrified, looked at the hideous figure of the sprite, and hesitated a moment. Then remembering her dying father, she said: "Although I fear you greatly, yet for my father's sake I shall do as you desire."

The sprite laughed gleefully, and said: "To-morrow I shall come for you."

It then sprinkled a few drops of the clear water over her, and instead of being dark and homely, Elfriede became fair and beautiful; her plain white dress was covered with sparkling gems, and she appeared as a royal princess. Then the little girl, having filled her pitcher hastened home and to the bedside of her father. One draught of the healing water restored the old man to his former health and strength; and great was the joy of his three daughters. Elfriede's cheerful appearance caused in her astonished and comment, but when her sisters knew that she must return and live for a year with the ugly water-sprite, they made great sport of her, and called her "the frog queen."

But Elfriede was so happy over her father's recovery that she paid no heed to their scorn, and made her preparations to depart. The next evening as she sat sewing in her room, she heard a voice, which she recognised as belonging to the water-sprite, saying: "Open the door beautiful maiden; for I have come to take you away."

Elfriede now knew that the time had come when she must fulfill her promise and fulfill her beautiful home to live with this opened the door, and there in all its ugliness stood the water-sprite.

"Are you ready to go with me," it said, "to my cave in the forest?"

The girl begged for one moment to bid her father farewell. This was granted, and when she returned to her room she found there a most beautiful princess, who said: "Now you need no longer fear me."

She then led Elfriede out of the house, drawn by four white horses. The liveried servants bowed low and waited the command of their lady. As they rode toward the forest the narrow ravine extended into a broad avenue, lined on either side with trees and flowers. Where the spring had been stood a marble palace, gleaming with many lights. Here Elfriede lived, and not only year by year but many years loved by all who knew her. But Armiide and Sylphide were so envious of their younger sister's good fortune that they died of jealousy and rage.

Can Babies Remember?

"My mother went to visit my grandfather," writes a reader, "taking with her a little brother of mine who was eleven months old, and his nurse, who waited on her as a maid. One day this nurse brought him on the floor, which was carpeted all over. There he crept about and amused himself as he felt inclined. When my mother was dressed, a certain ring that she generally wore was not to be found. Great search was made, but it was never produced, and, visit over, they all went away, and it was almost forgotten."

"Exactly a year after, they again went to visit the grandfather. This baby was now a year and eleven months old. The same nurse took him into the same room and his mother saw him, after looking about him, deliberately walk up to a certain corner, turn a bit, and produce the ring. He never gave any account of the matter, nor did he, so far as I know, remember it afterward. It seems most likely that he found the ring on the floor of the Brussels carpet where it was not nailed. He probably forgot all about it till he saw the place again, and he was far too infantile at the time it was missed to understand what the talk went on was about, or to know what the search, which, perhaps, he did not notice, was for."

Railway Accidents.

The frequency with which the Canadian and American public are called upon to contemplate that harrowing incident, a railway disaster, lends interest to the question, whether the inhabitants of other countries are equally exposed to injury or death when they commit themselves to the rail. Recent official reports enable one to institute a comparison between Great Britain and the United States, touching the casualties which have occurred in these two countries respectively during the past year. From these reports the following facts are gleaned:

	U. S.	G. B.
Total number of railroad employees.....	704,743	346,420
Number of employees killed.....	2,70	435
Number of employees injured.....	20,148	2,769
Total number of passengers carried.....	472,171,343	915,183,673
Number of passengers killed.....	315	183
Number of passengers injured.....	2,138	1,829

From the foregoing table it will be seen that the Englishman when he boards his train, stands a much better chance of reaching his destination in safety than the patron of a road on this side the Atlantic.

Cholera in Europe.

The appearance at Vienna of a genuine case of Asiatic Cholera has aroused the fear that Western Europe will be invaded by the dread scourge during the present autumn. This is the opinion of Dr. Frederick F. Allgerman, a specialist on the subject, who thinks it is possible that England may have an epidemic of cholera this coming autumn, partly because of the relation of the disease to influenza and partly because of the damp, telluric conditions of the country, caused by the recent protracted rains. According to the English hygienist Richardson, the statistics show that "mortality from cholera begins to rise in June, rises rapidly in July, August and runs up to the absolute maximum in September." The coming month is, therefore, the period in which telluric and other influences most favor the spread of the British government should exercise the utmost diligence to detect any case of infection seeking to enter their ports. Nor should our authorities leave any precautions untried to guard us from the terrible plague. Prevention here if anywhere is better than cure.

I could never think well of a man's intellectual or moral character, if he were habitually unfaithful to his appointments.—Emerson

SPORT IN AUSTRALIA.

Hunting the Kangaroo, the Emu and the Iguana.

"With horn and hound we'll hunt the deer." It's a cheery chorus, this old song of stout-lunged, big-limbed hunters; its accompaniment is the rich bay of distant packs in chase and the expectant whimper of the hounds in leash; it echoes the sharp twang of twisted brass; it calls for breezy uplands, for soft grass and open woods. Any one can picture to himself the English hunting scene which the chorus illustrates.

More English than the English themselves, the Australian colonists hunt to the very last man of them. Their topsy-turvy land has neither deer nor fox; neither grouse nor partridge. They have neither hounds nor hounds nor hounds nor hounds, but they do have the old English traditions handed down through hunting generations. The characteristic animal of Australia is the kangaroo. He is like the fox in all that makes him worth hunting. He is vermin when allowed to live, he has no use when dead, no he is full of strategy, he puts to the test the endurance of men and dogs and horses.

Therefore, is the kangaroo in highest favor with the Centaur race of Englishmen which is growing up beneath Southern stars.

They have a phrase which one will never hear elsewhere. "Roll up" is the colonial idiom of an invitation to all neighbors within a radius of several hundred sparsely settled miles to come together for a few days' pleasant meeting. Men and boys and black-fellows ride out in the afternoon a score of miles away and form a line of beaters as far as they can extend in open order. During the night their dogs, well trained to the sport, drive the wandering kangaroo within the beaters' line.

At daybreak the horsemen begin to drive the great hoppers before them toward the wide opening of the fences, the dogs operating between the riders and the best trained of all covering the bare flanks. At first one sees here and there a blue or black animal hopping out of sight among the trees or outlined upon the edge of the plain. But as the chase continues the kangaroos are more numerous, the horses take the hunting fever as they see before them a mad stampede becomes a living stream of terrified animals crowded close and closer on the ever narrowing way; at last they pour into the inclosure panting and worn, they look about them from their gentle eyes and see nothing but the shouting mob of men who stand upon the fences and club the beasts to death. The drive is sport if only there were not that trap at its further goal; the end is simple butchery.

The kangaroo can give better sport than any other animal in the drive, a chase in which it has an even chance for its life, a chase venturesome enough to satisfy the most dangerous lover. The timid animal sniffs danger, takes alarm and starts across country in long graceful leaps which seem almost tireless. Horse and hounds follow on his track, no slight barrier will cause the little leaper to swerve from his path, few leaps can the chase make in which the pursuer will not rival him. Miles fly backward under hopping legs and running legs alike until after a burst of 15 or 20 miles one begins to fail or the other. It is a fair chase.

None but Australian dogs and Australian horses can enter the chase. There is not another strain of horseflesh trained to jump an almost invisible wire fence without killing the rider. Brought to bay with his back against a tree the kangaroo has no longer fear of dogs or men and often does deadly work with the single steely paw which arms each hind foot. It is common to see dogs ripped open from breast to haunch and fatal accidents to men and horses are by no means rare occurrences.

Equal sport and equal danger are afforded by the emu, great wingless birds a little smaller than the ostrich and covered with feathers like tags of twine. In speed there is little difference between emu and kangaroo and they are each armed with a single sharp claw on each foot. This difference, however: The kangaroo kicks like a horse, the emu like a man. The bird is such a coward; he will run until he thinks that he has run far enough and then he will boldly attack his pursuer. When a hunter is chased by a kicking emu he needs a good horse and good management to come victorious out of the encounter. Dogs are worse than useless, because an emu will seldom run from them, but shows fight at once.

Upon the plains roam packs of dogs which are neither dogs nor wolves, but something of both. They have not courage enough to attack a man nor cowardice enough to shun him. They are as wary as antelopes and it calls for skill in stalking to get within range, but after the first shot the furious pack will snarl about the hunter without ever attempting to tear him, and thus he can kill them all.

There is a great and awful ugly looking lizard to be found on the bare plains, the iguana or, as it is commonly called, the "gowanna." Though large, it is, like all lizards, devoid of venom and in no way has a disposition corresponding to its unpleasant exterior; further, more it possesses the advantage of being excellent eating, which is more than can be said of most Australian game. It lives underground in burrows which are a trap to a horse's legs and a rider's integrity of limb. Perhaps because of this manifest danger it is considered great sport to hunt the gowanna on horseback and with spears such as one goes pig sticking. In the hot sunlight the great lizard crawls from its burrow and wanders often far from its hole in search of the insects and small animals on which it feeds. When chased it will enter no hole but its own home, and as it runs very swiftly the attempt to spear it is a short and very exciting one.

The story tells that it was a keen desire for true English sport that led some early colonists to introduce the rabbit in Australia. In the papers of Melbourne, Sydney and Adelaide will be found scores of advertisements, each headed in black letters: "Gentlemen and sportsmen, attention." The announcement runs that the underdog, and he is multitudes, has accommodation for anywhere from half a dozen to a score of sporting gents, will supply them with the best of food, will place at their disposal guns of the best make and standard ammunition, and will give them the amount of the bounty on every scalp in cash thus saving them the bother of collection, if they only will come out to his run in the country and kill some of his rabbits.

However much the fact may be deplored, colored hair, the new name for dyed, is largely on the increase among women.