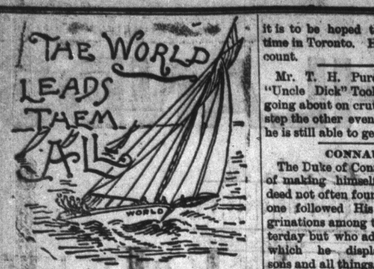

The World is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Canada. It knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public measures.

The World aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a metropolitan newspaper.

The World is offered at a price which places it within the reach of all: $3 per annum, $1 for four months; 25 cts. for one month.

ALD. DODDS.

In Ald. Dodds the City Council possesses a gentleman who is eminently qualified to act as chairman of its Reception Committee. This office and committee may not seem of much importance among the other civic bodies, but at such a time as the present the average city father feels much relieved, when sharing in the reception of a duke of the blood royal, to know that such a manipulator of courtesies, such an exponent of oratory, such a grasper of ideas in dealing with prominent strangers, as Ald. Dodds is doing the piloting. Mr. Dodds is the right man in the right place.

Every day the conviction grows that there is going to be trouble in Newfoundland. England is taking the matter very quietly now, but if some day the islanders chase the French fishermen off the west shore England will then have to take a hand in settling the matter. And that is what is very likely to happen.

Meredith is being received with all the honors everywhere he goes. His progress in the west is a triumphal procession.

An admirer of her says that "Ouida is a blonde, with a skin as tender-looking as a baby." It is not always safe to judge by appearances. Ouida's writings give one the idea that she is just about as tough as any of the gang.

Mr. Mowat will have a decided triumph in Hamilton next Tuesday. Already six brass bands have been hired.

STRETCHING THE CONTRACT LABOR LAW.

The New York Herald of yesterday has the following sensible remarks regarding a despatch printed in another column:

We do not believe there is a court in the country that would sustain Secretary Windom's latest interpretation of the Alien Contract Labor law.

The Builders' Exchange of Chicago advertised in a Canadian paper for carpenters. The secretary rules that it is a violation of the law for an alien carpenter to come to the United States to engage in labor in answer to the advertisement.

The law prohibits the coming of a workman only under contract. An advertisement is not a contract, and the alien who comes in answer to it does not come under contract. It is not even an agreement or a promise either to give or to accept employment. The advertiser is under no obligation to hire the applicant, nor is the applicant under any obligation to take the place.

There is no contract or agreement, express or implied, until the position is actually offered and accepted. As this is after the man comes to this country the law does not apply and is not violated.

Mr. Mowat has done so much for the people of Ontario that one tires in telling the story—it is so long and includes so many good actions that to merely enumerate them becomes quite a task. Among the many institutes which he supports for the benefit of the helpless and unfortunate the Blind Institute at Brantford takes a leading place.—Hamilton Times.

What sort of rot is that to deal out to intelligent people? It might do to humbug some old hayseed on the 18th concession of Harwich, but surely no person in Hamilton is so ignorant as to suppose that the existence of the various charities of Ontario depends on the return of Mr. Mowat.

Hon. Timothy Anglin is prosecuting quite a nice little still-hunt on the side-lines of Biddulph. He need not worry about Biddulph. It is solid for Mowat.

Speaking at Tilsonburg the other day, Evangelist Crossley said that "for the next four weeks he would rather be in Tilsonburg than in Heaven." The advantage of being an evangelist is that you can say things of that sort without being accused of blasphemy. Ordinary people could not do so.

G. W. Ross is finding this the election of his lifetime. He is kept busy in his own constituency, and has to canvass most assiduously. John Morgan is making it excessively hot.

Grip publishes this week the result of its ballot contest over the question, "Is the Mowat Government worthy of a renewal of public confidence?" The result shows 571 affirmative and 375 negative answers. This straw doesn't seem to indicate that Mowat is going to go.—London Advertiser.

Now, if The Empire or The Globe were to canvass their subscribers, no doubt 946 votes could be got on either side. But in either case level-headed people would scarcely regard it as conclusive evidence as to how the country would go.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Hamilton Spectator makes a serious charge against Hon. J. M. Gibson. It proposes to prove that he has lined his pocket to the extent of $3000 by the favor of the Grand Trunk Railway. It asks attention to the following facts:

Park lot No. 9 was conveyed by the Grand Trunk Railway Company to John M. Gibson. The deed is dated Dec. 19, 1885, but it was not registered until April 21, 1886. The consideration was $4000.

John M. Gibson et ux. mortgaged the property to the Landed Banking & Loan Company. The mortgage is dated April 26, 1886, and was registered April 27, 1886. The sum advanced was $4000. Thus Mr. Gibson did not pay a penny out of his own pocket. The whole of the money paid to the Grand Trunk Company was borrowed from the Landed Banking & Loan Company.

The very day after the above transactions were completed, Mr. Gibson conveyed the property to Patterson Brothers for $7000. The conveyance is dated April 28, 1886, and was registered July 8, 1886. It is believed that the $7000 was not the full value of the property at that time, but that Mr. Gibson still retains some interest in it.

Mr. Gibson should at once explain this. On the face of it, he received $3000 for nothing—he was not called on to advance one cent of his own money. The Spectator pertinently asks:

What was the influence by which the Grand Trunk Company conveyed to him a piece of property for at least $3000 less than its cash value? Did he give any other consideration except the $4000 for the land? If so, what was (or is) the consideration? Has the present actively friendly interest of the Grand Trunk Company in Mr. Gibson's political fortunes any connection with the commercial transaction by which, without effort and without risk, the honorable gentleman put at least $3000 of cash into his capacious pocket?

These questions should be answered, and the fact that they can be asked is probably a solution of the conundrum why Mr. Gibson was allowed to canvass the G.T.R. shops while Mr. Stinson, his opponent, was denied the privilege or right.

A Barrie contemporary says that everybody who was drunk in that town on the Queen's Birthday hailed from Toronto. That's all right. Blame everything on Toronto. It's big enough to stand it.

The weather was a little against him, but it is to be hoped that Arthur had a good time in Toronto. He had it if good wishes count.

Mr. T. H. Purdom, who is opposing "Uncle Dick" Tooley in East Middlesex, is going about on crutches, the result of a misstep the other evening. "Uncle Dick" says he is still able to get there "with both feet."

CONNAUGHT'S VISIT.

The Duke of Connaught has a happy knack of making himself pleasant, to a degree indeed not often found in military men. No one followed His Highness in his peregrinations among the citizens of Toronto yesterday but who admired the affable manner which he displayed towards all persons and all things. The Duke, it may not be generally known, is a ready, nay a witty, speaker. He never uses notes, nor are his remarks ever prepared beforehand.

He makes all those around him feel perfectly at home. His Highness, in various ways and at various places, expressed admiration for Canada and her people. And The World believes His Highness was sincere in all he said. His visit certainly will have many pleasant recollections for all those who were lucky enough to see and hear His Highness.

MR. MEREDITH AT HAMILTON.

The Conservative Leader to Have a Great Meeting This Evening.

Mr. W. R. Meredith, who is to deliver one of the speeches of the campaign at Hamilton to-night, will arrive there at 8 p.m. He will be received at the Stuart-street station by an imposing procession, which will form at the corner of King and escort the leader to the Palace-street Rink, where the meeting is to be held. The procession will include all the city bands, among them the renowned 13th, and every point of prominence will be profusely and gorgeously decorated in honor of the Conservative leader. There will also be a body guard marshalled by George T. Tuckett. Full arrangements were made by the Junior Conservative Club last night.

H. E. Clarke and S. R. Heanes addressed the St. David's Ward Conservatives at Prospect Park Rink last night. President J. S. Williams was in the chair.

Ald. Moses' New Party friends held a meeting at Mallandine's Hall last night. Mr. J. Cozhead was the chairman.

Equal Righters met in goodly numbers at St. George's Hall last night and listened to addresses by Mr. Armour, Ald. Bell, Henry O'Brien, J. K. Macdonald, A. F. Chamberlain. Mr. J. R. Barron was chairman.

Ald. McDougall and Mr. Tait addressed their Reform friends in Broadway Hall, Spadina-avenue, last night.

Ald Hill has retired in Ottawa. This leaves the contest to Donaldson (E.R.) and Bronson (Ref.) with the chances against the latter's re-election.

WOMEN OF THE DAY.

Getting Ready for the Convention of June —Prof. Baker Called Down.

A meeting of the Women's Enfranchisement Association of Toronto was held yesterday afternoon for the purpose of making arrangements for the annual convention, which will be held in Association Hall on June 12 and 13. Mrs. Dr. Emily Stowe, the president, was in the chair. Others present were Mrs. Curzon (secretary), Mrs. Jacob Spence, Mrs. J. W. Scales, Mrs. O'Connor, Mrs. McMaster, Mrs. James, Mrs. Fillmore.

A letter was read from the secretary of the New Party asking the support of the Association for Ald. Moses, it its candidate. It was decided to reply to this, expressing the gratitude of the association for the plank in the platform upholding woman's suffrage.

The program for the convention was then considered. It is an extensive one and embraces a paper by Dr. Anna Shaw, readings by members of the association and other interesting items.

Mayor Clarke will be asked to preside.

This resolution was unanimously carried: "That this meeting views with surprise and regret the resolution moved by Prof. Baker, of University College, to the effect that the plans of restoration of the college should embrace further accommodation for women students in the matter of lecture rooms and other arrangements tending to the more complete separation of the sexes."

It Was Not James Alford Who Was Killed.

The man killed at West Toronto Junction Thursday night was George Ezzard, an employe of the Dominion Express Company. Since the new time table came into force a part of the duty of the deceased has been to run out from the city on the Montreal train and assist in transferring the express from the C.V. train, which arrives from the west at the same time. He arrived as usual Thursday night, but attempted to jump off the train while passing the south platform on its way to the main line, and fell under the wheels, the last truck passing over his body. Death was instantaneous. The deceased is unmarried and a resident of Toronto. Considerable difficulty was experienced in identifying the remains, and for a time it was thought to be James Alford. Mr. Alford arrived at the Junction yesterday from Beeton.

A Well Known Fact.

It is a well known and undisputed fact that J. & J. Lugsdin, the celebrated hatters 101 Yonge-street, always keep on hand an enormous and well selected stock of every description of men's and boys' hats and caps in all shares and shades of color. Ladies' riding hats and nobby straw hats; children's fine English sailor straw hats. We would also call attention to their choice assortment of regulation yachting caps for gentlemen and ladies. Note the address, 101 Yonge-street, east side, 4 doors south of Adelaide-street. 136

Cheap Trips to Hamilton.

To-day the steamers Macassa and Modjeska will each make two round trips between Toronto and Hamilton, leaving Yonge-street at 7.30 and 11 a.m. and 2.15 and 5.15 p.m. Tickets by the 2.15 boat will be sold at 50 cents for the round trip. This is the first of the Wednesday and Saturday cheap trips, which were so popular last season, between here and the Ambitious City.

Around the Wharves.

The schooner W. T. Greenwood arrived from Oswego yesterday with 280 tons of coal for Crane.

The schooner Jessie McDonald arrived from Charlotte yesterday with 115 tons of coal for the Ontario Company.

The schooner Keewatin arrived from Fairhaven yesterday with 493 tons of coal for Conger.

The schooner E. H. Rutherford arrived from Fairhaven yesterday with 568 tons of coal for Conger.

The schooner St. Louis arrived from Charlotte yesterday with 722 tons of coal for the Ontario Company.

The schooner Ella Murton arrived from Kingston yesterday light.

The schooner P. E. Young, Captain Naish, cleared yesterday for Whitby.

In Comic Mood.

"Marriage may not be a failure, but engagement unquestionably is," dolefully remarked the man who had been jilted.

Don't ask for kisses; kissing has
A more presumptuous savor
Than boldly to embrace the lass;
For "kissing goes by favor."

Minister: "You say several of your companions were fishing in your father's mill pond last Sunday? I am very much surprised." Small Boy: "So am I. There isn't a fish in it."

A good printer can always tell how the case stands.

Settling a plumber's bill is "paying the piper" with a vengeance.

Dancers might keep better time with the music if they wore clocked stockings.

Jaxon calls his coal dealer "Providence," because his weighs are past finding out.

"The early bird catches the worm," but it is the late "lark" that brings on the "snakes."

Half the men who complain of some one standing in their road eventually find that they didn't have any road.

A man suffers, no doubt, when his honor is stung, but he generally makes more fuss about it when he falls over a wheelbarrow in the dark.

MUSIC AND MINSTRELSY.

Torrington's Orchestra Give Their Second Concert—The Toronto Minstrels—Theatrical and Other Notes.

Lovers of instrumental music were last night afforded an opportunity of hearing some of the masterpieces of Arditi, Rossini, Wallace, Wagner, Bernstein and other equally eminent composers rendered efficiently at the Pavilion. F. H. Torrington's orchestra has attained a degree of proficiency which is appreciated, and properly so, by Toronto audiences. In proof of this the Pavilion was crowded to the doors on the occasion of the second concert of the fourth season of this organization.

The first number presented was the overture from Wallace's tuneful and ever popular opera of "Maritana," in which is introduced the favorite air, "Scenes that are Brightest." This was of course well received, as was also the vocal duet "Power Eternal" from Rossini's magnificent and sensuous poem "Stabat Mater," sung by Misses Patterson and Mortimer. Mr. J. Churchill Arlidge was the flute soloist and Mr. H. L. Clarke the cornet soloist of the evening. Both were enthusiastically encored, as were also Miss Ryan and Mr. Blight in their singing of the duet, "Like to a Vision," from Wagner's "Flying Dutchman." Mrs. Adamson in her playing of De Beriot's 17th concerto for the violin also took the fancy of the audience and received a hearty encore.

The most successful number, as given by the orchestra was their playing of the weird and mystic music contained in the introduction from Wagner's opera of "Lohengrin" and the well-known bridal chorus from the same composition.

The Toronto Minstrels.

Interlocutor—H. S. Mould

BONES.	TAMBOS.
J. Lawlor Wood.	W. E. Ramsay
Ernest M. Lake.	C. M. Ryan.
W. J. Fleury.	J. W. Stanley.
F. A. Bain.	G. Smedley.

Of course they were all amateurs, and so criticism is out of place, but there is no harm in saying that Mr. Smedley is a natural-born comedian. He occupies a back seat in the minstrel show, but he is funny. To speak of the features of the show, the first and the greatest is undoubtedly the chorus singing. This is the strong point of the Toronto Minstrel Club. The first part was of rare excellence from a strictly musical point of view, including the following numbers:

Chorus....."Hark the Merry Drum".....
Song.....Angel Gabriel".....Ernest M. Lake
Song.....Madeline".....Jas. A. Macdonald
Ballad.....Pretty One Sleep".....J. Bryce Mundie
Song...These Words no Shakespeare Wrote"
.....H. S. Mould
Song...Swing Dose Gates Ajar".....J. Lawlor Wood
Song.....Toreador.....J. F. Thomson
Ballad.....That Melody Divine".....A. L. Dent
Ballad...Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming".....G. Taylor
Song...McCarthy's Widow".....W. E. Ramsay
Medley.....By the Company

The Olio introduced Mr. James A. Macdonald and W. E. Ramsay as stump orators, and they pleased the audience, as also did the performers in the mandolin and guitar quartet, Messrs. Smedley, Emery, Birch and Young, and the closing tableau, "Killed in The Opera," introducing a number of well-known gentlemen of equally well-known horses, formed a fitting finale for the entertainment, which gave pleasure to all who attended. It will be repeated this afternoon and evening.

"And the greatest of all these is charity." Remember that the proceeds of these entertainments go to the Infants' Home and the Lakeside Home for Sick Children.

"The Broom-Maker of Carlsbad."

All next week Mr. James Reilly will be at Jacobs & Sparrow's Opera House and will present his sprightly German comedy "The Broom-Maker of Carlsbad." His company is a good one and gave general satisfaction. He has several people who are far above the average.

The last two performances of "Across the Atlantic" will be given this afternoon and to-night.

The Battle of Gettysburg.

Interest in war paintings of the magnitude, perfect accuracy and faithful detail of the class to which the famous battle of Gettysburg belongs will never die out. This grand battle scene is without doubt one of the features of our city, and judging by the number of visitors daily is certainly not among the least popular. The museum of optical illusions and wax figures of prominent men is also well patronized.

Jottings About Town.

100 high-class horses will be sold by auction at Grand's on June 10 and 11.

The magistrate yesterday dismissed the charges of ordinary vagrancy against William Brummager and Alexander Ross.

Gurney's great trade sale commences Monday morning at 11. Mr. C. M. Henderson is the auctioneer. Positively no reserve.

These donations have been received for the Carnival fund: W. A. Murray $100, Frank Wismer $30, John Kay, Son & Co. $50.

The Rev. Prof. Clark will preach to-morrow evening in St. Stephen's church on "The doctrine of the Holy Trinity in relation to prayer."

A party of school children, under the direction of several teachers, will go out this afternoon for a wild flower hunt around Grenadier Pond.

A small fire at 129 Ontario-street gave the brigade a run last night. A spark from a pipe ignited the covering of a sofa and about $4 damage was done.

At the gospel and song service at Association Hall to-morrow evening Staff-Inspector Archabold will speak on salvation or damnation. All men invited.

Purchasers of summer clothing should call at Oak Hall. They are doing a rushing business. Every purchaser of $25 worth of clothing receives a splendid Webster dictionary. This is a chance for everyone.

A lecture was delivered last night by Mr. T. M. Martin, R.C.A., at the Presbyterian Ladies' College on the subject, "How pictures are received." Dr. McIntyre presided. The lecture, which was very interesting and instructive, was attended by the pupils and their friends.

The Lorne Park Hotel is now open for the season. It is under the management of Mr. William Hawthorn, one of the best known and experienced hotel managers of Canada. Mr. Hawthorn as a caterer will be found second to none, and all who are brought in contact with him will find him obliging and courteous.

At a special meeting of the East Toronto Village Council last evening arrangements were made for revising the system of keeping the village accounts and for opening a new set of books upon an improved principle. Mr. W. Powis was appointed a special auditor for the purpose of carrying this resolution into effect.

Henry Bassett of Robert-street, a week ago, beat his wife brutally. In the Police Court yesterday Mrs. Bassett pleaded hard to save the man. "This woman allows her love to overtop her judgment," said Mr. Baxter, "and from the evidence of Florence Dixon and the hesitancy of the victim herself I am convinced that the prisoner is guilty of felonious wounding. I will send him for trial and accept $1000 bail."

From Police Blotters.

C. H. Sills, student of Trinity College, reports the theft from his room of a gold watch.

A pair of pants, vest and $7 in cash were stolen yesterday from W. Rushbrook, Wallace-avenue.

Andrew Simpson is behind the bars charged with stealing $75 and a silver watch from J. Thomas of Oshawa.

The police are anxious to get an owner for a clothes wringer found in possession of James Richardson and supposed to have been stolen.

Sol Rayhan, 479 Front-street east, was arrested last night on a warrant charging him with attempted criminal assault on Mrs. Ida Mullen of Water-street.

Personal Mention.

Senator Peter McLaren of Perth is at the Queen's.

Mr. A. Andrews, sr., is lying ill at his residence in Eglinton.

Mr. A. Senecal, superintendent of the Printing Bureau, Ottawa, is at the Queen's.

Mr. John F. Wood, Brockville, deputy-speaker of the House of Commons, is at the Queen's.

Mr. C. J. McCuaig, of the firm of McCuaig & Mainwaring, and Mrs. McCuaig leave town this morning for a three months' trip to Europe. They will visit England, Germany, France and Switzerland.

Cable Flashes.

It is rumored that 14 soldiers were killed in the Bihe revolt in Africa.

Cardinal Manning denounces the proposal of the Salisbury Government to endow publicans.

Brigands have captured a rich merchant named Arigo near Palermo and demand $80,000 for his release.

Steamship Arrivals.

Date.	Name.	Reported at.	From
May 30.	England	New York	Liverpool
"	Britannic	"	"
"	Bothnia	"	"
"	Normania	"	Queenstown
"	Lahn	"	Bremen
"	Gallia	Queenstown	New York
"	Holland	New York	London

The steamship Lake Superior arrived at Liverpool Friday morning.

THE WEEK IN REAL ESTATE.

A Quiet Trade Done—Property Jottings of Various Kinds.

Local real estate has been quiet this week. Sales have been few and transactions have all been within moderate figures. The dull tone the market has taken on may be accounted for in a variety of ways, all of which, taken together, being sufficient to slow up trading for a time. First, there is an indisposition on the part of regular traders to purchase. A well-known broker said to The World yesterday: "Buyers are holding off with the expectation of getting in lower. They say that they will be able to buy cheaper. Holders reply that prices will never be lower and that at the end of the year there will be a material advance. No concession is being made by owners and buyers are unwilling to come up to the figures." This indisposition is increased by the heat of election. There is perceptibly more politics in the air than there was a week ago, and brokers' offices are as favorite grounds as any for verbal combats. Added to this royalty has struck the town and diverted a good deal of attention from business. The prospects are that trade will be quiet till after June 5, and that June will be a fairly active month.

Some of the Week's Transfers.

Charles E. Thorne: 100 feet in Jamieson-avenue, exchanged for a solid brick house in Howland-avenue at a total of $10,000; 50 feet in Sorauren-avenue for house in McKenzie-avenue at a total of $4000.

Campbell & Mossman: A solid brick house in Logan-avenue at $1800; 50 feet in Mariastreet, W.T.J., at $16.50 a foot.

John Poucher & Co.: a brick-fronted house in St. James-avenue at $3000; 40 feet in Gerrina-street at $900.

Bonnick & Duke: 50 in Moore Park at $30 a foot; a brick-fronted house in Munro-street at $9.50; 35 feet in St. Clair-avenue at $35 a foot.

McArthur, Smith & Co.: A brick-fronted house in Ontario-street $4500; a store and two dwellings in Euclid-avenue at $8,500; a brick fronted house in Mechanics-avenue at $1600; 300 feet in Kensington-avenue exchanged for property in Simcoe county at $4,000 total.

McCuaig & Mainwaring: 96 feet in Boyce-avenue at $18.50.

Walter H. Williams: 100 feet in Springhurst-avenue, Parkdale, at $45 a foot; 200 feet in Bedford-avenue, Eglinton, at $6, in exchange.

Edwards & Greenshields: 140 feet in Spencer-avenue, at $50 a foot.

Jackson & James: Lot and building in Pleasant-avenue at $700; market garden in Osborne-avenue at $170 per acre; 100 feet in Main-street, Weston, at $5 per foot; 200 feet in King-street, Weston, at $5.50 a foot.

Corner Lots.

Indications point to considerable activity in West Toronto Junction during next month. Contracts for the construction of the subway are to be let on June 1, and in accordance with the agreement the building of the C.P.R. shops is to be commenced as soon as the subway is under construction. There is already a better enquiry for Junction property.

The talk down over the Don is that a factory to employ 250 hands is to be located in Coxwell-avenue. Mr. D. W. Clendenan owns 61 acres in the vicinity, and it is he chiefly who is angling for the manufacturing enterprise.

Mr. George Faulkner says that his Mimico syndicate have decided to put up a hotel on the Lake Shore road.

A thousand dollars a foot, it is reported, has been refused for the northwest corner of Bay and Wellington-streets during the week.

The only building permit issued this week was to Messrs. Rice Lewis & Son, for the placing of a $100,000 building on the corner of Toronto and King-streets.

Money has been easier for the last week than for a month or more. There is a good quantity of loanable funds in the market.

SUICIDE AT HAMILTON.

A Septuagenarian Takes a Fatal Dose of Rough on Rats.

HAMILTON, May 30.—A particularly sad case of suicide occurred yesterday at 99 John-street north. William Walker, an old resident of the city, while suffering from despondency, procured some rough on rats and drank a quantity of the mixture about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He lingered for nearly five hours and though everything possible was done for him he died about 7 o'clock. The deceased had resided in Hamilton for 38 years, and was a well-known contractor and merchant of the city at the time the Great Western Railway was being built. Later on he kept a store at the corner of James and Barton-streets, but met with business reverses. The deceased was 74 years of age. He leaves a widow and three sons and three daughters. One of the sons is George Walker, the well-known baseball pitcher. Another is foreman of the stores department of the Grand Trunk at London. It is not likely that there will be an inquest.

The projectors of the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway are not making much noise about what they are doing, but they are hustling to acquire the right-of-way so as to have a substantial portion of the work done by July 1. No property has been purchased to date, but agents of the company have obtained offers on portions of the right of way. The company does not bind itself under the agreement signed to purchase the property at the price named in the document, but the owner is bound to sell.

On Wednesday evening two gentlemen came here from Buffalo. They were R. G. Martin, manager of a storage company, and George Loveridge, a lawyer. They were looking for a man named William Carry, who was alleged to have brought stolen goods into the country. It appears that Carry had trouble with his wife, and a separation was granted by the courts, she to have certain household goods which were stored in Buffalo. Carry went to Martin, the manager of the storage company, alleged that he had lost the receipt for the goods, but swore out a wrongful affidavit and succeeded in getting possession of them. He then skipped to this city and put the goods in store at 27 Macnab-street north. The gentlemen mentioned came to him, but he gave them the slip and returned to Buffalo, where he was arrested last night. The goods are still here.

On Wednesday afternoon a freight train going north on the Hamilton & Northwestern, near Orillia, broke apart on McPhie's grade, and the two sections collided. Conductor James Forman of this city was slammed against the side of the caboose and had his cheek and head severely hurt. He was brought down to his home in Cannon-street.

The Veterans of '66.

A meeting of the Queen's Own Veterans of '66 was held in the Palmer House last night, Major Bennett presiding. There was a large attendance. It was decided to meet at The Guns, Queen's Park, on Monday evening next to inspect the monument erected to those who fell at Ridgeway in '66, with a view to decorating it.

A Clergyman's Crime.

CHICAGO, May 30.—The jury in Judge Hawes' court yesterday morning returned a verdict of guilty against Fred T. McLeod, a Nova Scotia clergyman, and Maggie McLeod, who were tried for adultery. The woman was recommended to the mercy of the court and sentence was deferred. The statute fixes the limit of the penalty at one year in the bridewell or a fine of $500.

Hanged on Gulteau's Gallows.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The gallows on which Guiteau expiated the murder of President Garfield did its terrible work again yesterday. Benjamin Hawkins, the negro wife murderer, was hanged at the city jail at four minutes after noon. His neck was broken and life was extinct in four minutes after the drop fell. Hawkins, who was nearly 30 years old, killed his wife Cora, March 14, 1889, suspecting her of unfaithfulness.

The Yonge-street Wharf Completed.

The Hamilton, Port Dalhousie and Lorne Park lines of steamers now make the new C.P.R. wharf their landing place. The wharf is now completed. Two commodious sheds have been built for the reception of freight and the space between the two landings is being rapidly filled up.

Blenheim Thinks It's Gold.

WINDSOR, May 30.—The people who have been boring for gas near Blenheim yesterday struck what they think is a vein of gold quartz.

A BRAVE GIRL'S MISFORTUNE.

One of the Blizzard Heroines in Great Danger of Total Blindness.

There is a young girl lying in one of the wards in Wesley Hospital—a slight, white girl, with yellow hair. She is only 21, but her eyesight is failing and the physicians say that the end will be blindness. Of course there is a chance. There always is. The simple fact that a young girl is losing her eyesight is not of much importance; the world is too busy to pay much attention to commonplace things of this sort. There is one element in this story that lifts it above the commonplace. That young girl is of the same tough, true fibre that old heroes and heroines were made of.

People out in the far West remember Jan. 12, 1888. That was the day of the great blizzard. It crept over the plains, gathering strength, until it swept through Nebraska—a whirling avalanche of wind and ice and darkness. Sixteen children gathered that morning at a little school out on the Nebraska prairie. The teacher was Sarah Hill, a young Western girl of 19. A year before, with true Western grit, she determined to make her own way in the world, and this little district schoolhouse on the prairie was the first milestone on her way. About noon the wind rose and the air grew suddenly dark. In less than ten minutes the blizzard is sweeping over the little schoolhouse. The snow piles up sullenly, and it is icy cold. The fire is dying out; the coal box is nearly empty. Clearly something must be done. It is impossible to stay in that ramshackle building without fire or fuel; it seems almost impossible to face the blizzard in the attempt to reach a securer shelter. Not for a moment does the young teacher think of the case with which she might save herself. She calls the youngsters about her and divides their wraps among them. Then they set out.

Miss Hill held the smallest girl, a tot of 6, by the hand. The other children joined hands and formed an Indian file, all clinging together; in this manner the little band started out to fight a way through the wind and snow.

"The thin snow," says Miss Hill, "sifting into the eyes and ears and nose, blinded and shocked us. The wind tore our wraps open, and our clothing was no protection against the cold and the snow. The snow froze on our faces as fast as it fell; it glued our eyelids down. The only way I could tell if all the little ones were there was to turn my back to the wind and pry my eyes open."

So they went on, the brave girl leading the way, the tired, frightened children stumbling after her with their heads down. Miss Hill picks her way as best she can. The snow grows deeper; piles up along the road in drifts through which they have to beat their way.

"My only fear was that one of the children should be lost," said Miss Hill. "They were all brave little things—prairie born—but it was hard to drag them along and give them courage."

"And did you not lose heart?"

"No," said the girl, simply. "I prayed."

For one hour they fought the blizzard. Once they strayed from the road and wandered for a long time before they found it again. It is odd they ever found it. Men died that day within a few yards of their own doors, lost in the darkness and snow. But these helpless youngsters had a brave guide. She found the road again. It was there. The weeping child she held by the hand fell and could not be roused. Miss Hill took the little one in her arms and staggered on. The child next in line clung to her skirts. A dark blotch against the sky; one flash of red in it. The half-blinded girl thanked God, for house and hearth were reached. She had saved sixteen little Nebraskans.

"What were your thoughts during the journey?" she was asked.

"I thought of the children." And then she added after a moment: "Once, when I felt I could not keep up, I thought of their mothers. Yes, there was one other thought. I knew it was my duty. I could not betray the confidence the people had put in me. I knew God would bring us through it all safely."

Miss Sarah Hill is a patient in the Wesley Hospital. Her eyes gave way under the strain of that blizzard day. A number of operations have been performed on them; many more must be undergone. The result is in doubt. It may be that after weeks of suffering the end will be blindness.—Chicago Tribune.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Fiction is Downright Gospel Compared with the Average Snake Story.

Seventeen years ago I lived with my father and mother on the banks of the Stranger River in Atchison county, Kansas. I was only 7 years of age, and one day my youthful fancy was caught by the pretty colors of a big blacksnake. I pulled a small noose off my finger and a string out of my pocket. Placing the ring over the head of the snake, I started home in triumph, dragging the snake at my heels, and feeling as much a conqueror as the Roman Emperor who dragged the captives behind his chariots. In climbing over a fence my captive made its escape. Ring, string, everything disappeared.

I shed a few tears at the time, but had forgotten the matter until this week, when I returned to the vicinity of my old home in Atchison county for the purpose of buying some sheep. While crossing a small creek that flows into the Stranger River my attention was called by the barking of my dog to a strange something in a tree. I investigated and found there an immense blacksnake, fully ten feet long. Between the dog and myself, we succeeded in killing the snake, though I was obliged to use in the warfare both a club and a revolver. The dog finished the snake by giving it a shaking and tearing it in pieces.

You will hardly believe me, I know, but you can have my head if it wasn't the same identical snake that got away from me seventeen years ago. How do I know? Simple enough. That little blacksnake had grown to be a monstrous big one, the little silver ring around its neck had grown until it was as large as a lady's bracelet, and the piece of twine had grown until it had become a good-sized rope. But the strangest part of all was that the dog had shaken out seventeen little blacksnakes, and that each one was the exact counterpart of the snake that made its escape from me in the long ago, while around the necks of each of the seventeen young ones were silver rings, and attached to these rings were short pieces of twine. And upon each one of these silver rings you could plainly distinguish the initials of my name just as they had been stamped in the silver ring that I wore when 7 years old.—Kansas City Times.

Living Up to Side Whiskers.

It is a fact that side-whiskered men are seldom seen in young and busy communities. There is a good reason for it. Side whiskers are expensive. They make a man look dignified, and lead him to cultivate slow ways and a careful style of costume. In order to keep up first-class side whiskers a man must have leisure and money. If he gets up early and rushes around town in a bob-tailed coat he will look out of place, and people will stare at him with pained curiosity. Atlanta as yet has very few side-whiskered men. They will come in time. When we have more wealth and leisure there will be a lot of solid old fellows here sunning their mutton chops on the promenade. But we must wait awhile.—Atlanta Constitution.

United States News.

The corner stone of the Washington memorial arch was laid at New York Friday with interesting ceremonies.

The Hamburg-American liner Normannia smashed all records for maiden voyages, her time from Queenstown to New York being 6d. 5h. 1m. She collided with an iceberg May 27.

The Garfield memorial in Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland, was dedicated Friday with imposing ceremonies in the presence of the President of the United States, members of his cabinet, and distinguished men from all parts of the country. The memorial is a colossal structure, towering 165 feet above an eminence in the cemetery which overlooks the city and surrounding country and cost $156,000.

MEN OF FINANCE AT DINNER.

Mr. D. R. Wilkie Entertains Hon. George Foster and His Fellow Bankers at the Toronto Club.

Hon. George E. Foster, Minister of Finance, dropped into town rather quietly yesterday morning from the Capital and put up at the Queen's without registering. The bankers of the Dominion during the recent session had occasion to spend a great deal of time with Mr. Foster during the progress of the new Banking Act through Parliament, and of the hon. minister's courtesy at the numerous conferences they have kindly recollections. Among the most prominent of the Toronto bankers who attended those conferences was Mr. D. R. Wilkie, cashier of the Imperial Bank and chairman of the Bankers' Section of the Board of Trade. Mr. Wilkie made the visit of the Finance Minister to the Queen City the occasion of a notable gathering at the Toronto Club last night, where there assembled to partake of his hospitality many men of finance and business. About 30 covers were laid, and the guests partook of an elaborate spread, which was followed by happy post-prandial sayings.

All of the guests are more or less actively connected with our great financial institutions.

At the centre of the head table sat Mr. Wilkie. On his right Mr. Foster, Hon. Frank Smith, Sir Daniel Wilson, Col. Fred Denison, M. P., J. D. Edgar, M. P. On his left Hon. Edward Blake, Dr. Goldwin Smith, Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, M. P., Harry Ward, M. P. (Port Hope), G. R. R. Cockburn, M. P. The other guests were:

John I. Davidson, President Board of Trade.
H. S. Howland, President Imperial Bank.
William Hendrie, Hamilton.
T. Fyshe, Halifax, Bank of Nova Scotia.
E. H. Bethune, Cashier Dominion Bank.
C. J. Campbell, Deputy Receiver-General.
J. L. Brodie, Cashier Standard Bank.
J. W. Grindley, Manager Bank B.N.A.
W. R. Merritt, St. Catharines.
J. Walker, General Manager Bank of Commerce.
J. Pipon, Manager Molson's Bank.
R. D. Gamble, Dominion Bank.
Hair, Reid, Standard Bank.
W. F. Sloane, Manager Quebec Bank.
B. Jennings, Imperial Bank.
Hugh Leach, Bank of Toronto.
J. W. Langmuir, Manager Toronto General Trusts Company.
H. S. Strathy, General Manager Traders' Bank.
George A. Cox, Vice-President, Commerce.
Z. A. Lash, solicitor Bankers' Section.
W. Laidlaw, Imperial Bank.
W. H. Smith, Manager Ontario Bank.
J. Henderson, Bank of Toronto.
E. Hay, Imperial Bank.
R. T. Coady, City Treasurer.
J. H. Mason, President Canada Permanent L. & S. Co.
D. Coulson, Cashier Bank of Toronto.
W. H. Beatty, Vice-President Bank of Toronto.
H. W. Darling, President Bank of Commerce.
H. C. Hammond, President Federal Bank.
J. Turnbull, Cashier Bank of Hamilton.
T. R. Wadsworth of the Western Bank.
J. O. Buchanan, Manager Union Bank.
E. A. Willis, Secretary Board of Trade.
John Leys. Robert Jaffray.
A. Nordheimer. H. J. Fortong.
A. B. Osler Q.C. G. W. Yarker.
H. C. Hill. Henry Pellatt.
W. D. Matthews. H. L. Hime.
A. T. Todd. T. C. Patteson.
W. G. P. Cassels. Senator W. R. Brock.

Murphy Broke the Record.

NEWARK, N.J., May 30.—Over 1000 bicyclists swarmed the Irvington-Millburn course to-day. The road was lined with people to witness the annual 25-mile race. William F. Murphy of the King's County wheelmen broke the record, covering the distance in 1 h. 23m. 15s. C. E. Kluge two years ago made the record, 1 h. 30m. There were 6 starters.

Panitza Sentenced to Death.

SOFIA, May 30.—The trial of Major Panitza and nine others, charged with conspiring against the Government of Bulgaria, ended to-day. Major Panitza, Capt. Kalobkoff of the Russian army, Majors Amandoff and Atisoff were found guilty. Panitza and Kalobkoff were sentenced to death. The court, however, intimated that Prince Ferdinand might possibly commute his sentence to imprisonment for 15 years. Kalobkoff was sentenced to ninety years' imprisonment. Amandoff and Risof were each sentenced to imprisonment for six years. The six other persons charged with complicity in the conspiracy were acquitted.

Wisdom in Small Packages.

Although a man marry but once, he always has as many wives as children. Every child brings his wife a new mood. Have you three children, you have four wives.

Men whose opinions have the weakest foundations are least open to conviction. Swampy land is not liable to earthquakes.

Phantasy looks at pain through a convex, stoicism through a concave glass.

His Itinerary All Made Out.

"If you have any last request to make," said the priest to the condemned on the gallows, "tell me and I will try to grant it."

"Please tell my wife not to worry about my absence. I know where I'm going. Besides I think she does, too."—N. Y. Herald.

An Humble Follower.

Mr. Simmons—So your son is in the ministry? I suppose you are quite proud of having a son who is an humble follower of the Saviour.

Mr. Willets—I should say I am proud. Why, he