A Crow Indian Agency, Mont., despatch says: Yesterday morning a scout and interpreter were sent to be Indian village ordering the chiefs to come to Gen. Ruger at headquarters. After the chief had har at headquarters. After the chief had harangued the camp a number of them rode
before Gen. Ruger's quarters, where a
parley took place, at he end of which the
chiefs returned to the camp. The cavalry
were down in full fiel order on the eminence fronting the Idian position. The
Indians soon begs! riding about and
singing war songs. At the end of the time
allowed the Indians to come in with the
bad young men, whose surrender the Gen. bad young men, vhose surrender the Genèral had demandd, the cavalry advanced, the infantry tow position and the Indians opened fire. A the first volley Corp. Chas. Simpson, of Toop "K," 1st Cavalry, was shot dead. Irinate Euguene Moller, of Troop K, w.s. wounded four times. The Indians tool a position in the rifle pits and in the bush. The Hotchkiss rifle planted the first shot beyond the Little Horn. The next fell in the Indian camp, and one Indian and a horse were killed. The cavalryon wad anced upon the Indians, driving now advanced upon the Indians. bad young men, whose surrender the Ge dian and a horse were killed. The cavalry now advanced upon the Indians, driving them into the bush. Sword Bearer was killed, being shot twice in the skirmish by G Trop, 1st Cavalry, commanded by Capt. F. C. Upham and Lieut. J. B. Aylesacre The Crow scout, Firebug, also claims to have fired the fatal shot. Nearly all of them came into the agency, only about twenty escaping to the hills. The latter are now being pursued by cavalry. The latter have now being pursued by cavalry. The sbove names cover all the casualties, except one, who was slightly disabled by a fall. Five Indians are reported dead There is no danger to the settlements.

#### WOMEN FIGHT WITH WOLVES. Keeping the Desperate Brutes at Bay With

a Lantern Fill Help Comes. Houghton, Mich., despatch says hie Brunelle, a farmer near here, wa Do. hie Brunelle, a farmer near here, was called from his home on Wednesday and lef- nis wife and daughter, the latter ages 17, alone. Mrs. Brunelle heard a noise is the calf-pen late in the evening, and she and her daughter went out with a lantern see what was the matter. They foun the barn surrounded by wolves, and before the women had time to retreat the fero-cious animals surrounded them. The brutes were afraid of the lantern and rebrutes were afraid of the lantern and retreated whenever it was swung toward them, but Mrs. Brunelle dared not swing the lantern violently for fear it would go out. With remarkable courage she worked her way step by step toward the barn, keeping the wolves at bay with the light. After ten minutes of the greatest ordeal she managed to reach a pitchfork, and while the daughter swung the lantern she attacked the wolves with the fork, finally succeeding in getting into the harn and succeeding in getting into the barn closed the door. Then both fainted.

#### Odd Jots From China.

At the recent eclipse of the sun the Chinese authorities, in accordance with the usage of the Empire, ordered the Buddhist and Tavist priests to recite their investigations to recomb the man from being ncantations to rescue the sun from bein incantations to rescue the sun from being devoured. It was at the time of the festivities over the Emperor's birthday, when all officials were required to wear embroidered robes, but it is also the law that during an eclipse officials who participate in the ceremonies must wear ordinary garments until the sun is rescued. An edict had to be got from the Emperor to settle it. He ordered the officials to ignore his birthday and attend to the sun so these settle it. He ordered the officials to ignore his birthday and attend to the sun, so they all wore ordinary robes.

The pen with which John Chinaman

makes his tea marks is a curiosity. It is a hair brush placed in a quill, and is very resuch like the little brushes sold with toy paints. When he writes he never touches his fingers nor wrists to the paper, but grasps the quill in the middle and begins to paint very much like an artist retouch-

Chinese Government has applied to the Grand General Staff at Berlin for several German efficers to act as instrucseveral German efficers to act as instruc-tors and organizers of the Chinese army. The first American railway engine that has been imported into China left Shanghai - 7 October 8th in the El Dorado for

#### Opera Versus Prayer Meetings. - My gracious! We'll be late. Ge

ngs on. -My dear, it's raining pitchforks

and the wind is blowing a hurricane.

To have strong umbrellas."

y dress will be ruined."

ear your waterproof.' " And you know you have a cold."

I can wear rubbers ; I wouldn't miss that opera for era? This is no opera night; it's prayer meeting night. I wonder if our preacher thinks

people are idiots enough to stir out of the house, such a night as this."—Omaha Roomy Trousers

"Now, Job," said Mrs. Shuttle, "those trousers are altogether too big for the boy. They'll have to be changed." "No, they won't. They're all right. I bought em where they advertised Boys clothing to play in.' They are just big enough for him to play in without going out of doors. They're so roomy." They're so roomy."

## Assignments.

The following assignments are reported Ontario—Chatham, W. H. Crow, grocer Guelph, Chas. Humphries, tea: Napanee, P.S. Hicks, grocer; Oshawa, Smith & Adams, general store; Toronto, Walter R. Over, hotel; Woodstock, J. George Mason, stationery.

## A Missing Vessel.

Mr. Robert J. Burdette has written as

-Washington Irving Bishop, whose mind-reading tricks were exposed last-season both in Boston and New York, has turned up in San Francisco. He is at price t slowly recovering from an attack of epilepsy.

A St. Louis reporter who counted the number of people with whom the Prest-dent shook hands at one of his public

#### A KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

Dissipated Gambler Murders His Wife thild and Brother-in-Law and Com mits Suicide. A Louisville despatch says: At 10 o'cloc esterday morning Mrs. Mary Bruner, the other of Mrs. Charles B. Brownfield, who

ives at 1,922 West Chestnut street, called at the residence of her daughter. As no one answered her ring she raised the window of the little one-story frame cottage. The sight that met her eyes was a horrible one. In the middle of the door ppening between the room occupied by helaughter and husband and their little daugh ter of 8 or 10 years, and the one occupied by Wm. Bruner, a brother of Mrs. Charle Brownfield, who resided with the family was the body of Charles B. Brownfield, he was the body of Charles B. Brownfield, her daughter's husband, suspended by a strap, dead. At the suicide's back and on a bed in a dark corner reposed the body of Wm. F. Bruner with his throat cut from ear to car. Facing the self-murderer in the other room was another bed upon which, stiffened in their blood, were the forms of his wife and child. Their heads were almost severed from their bodies. Beneath Brownfield's feet his the rayor with which stiffened in the best of the the rayor with which a strain of the state of severed from their bodies. Beneath brown-field's feet lay the razor with which the awful deeds had been committed. The bed clothing was drenched with blood and the faces of the victims besniegared so that ey were almost beyond recognition. On e bureau in the parlor the following leter, dated 6.30 a. m., and written by the nurderer in an unusually legible hand, was

"To all whom it may concern,-I harles B. Brownfield, murdered my dear wife and baby, also W. F. Bruner, my grother in-law. I killed my wife and baby change I was tired of life and did not want here left was tired of life and did not want because I was tired of life and did not want them left penniless in the world and no one to care for them. My cause of being tired of life is gambling. Now let my brothers and friends take warning. I killed W. F. Bruner because I did not think he was fit to live, and now I will make an attempt on my life, so good-bye my father, brother and sister, and friends and relations. All take warning. Good-bye.

warning. Good-bye.

CHARLES B. BROWNFIELD.

CHARLES Wasabout 30 yea Charles B. Brownfield was about 30 years of ago and very dissipated. He caused his ather, Squire Brownfield, a magistrate and respected old gentleman, much He was a mechanic and worked n the shops of the Louisville & Nashville

### DRUNK AND CRAZY.

Swiss Silk Weaver Shoots His Wife and Fires His House-Two Children Burned

A last (Wednesday) night's Hebron-donn., despatch says: John Hodel, a silk caver, shot his wife last night and then eaver, snot his wife last hight and then the first to the house. Two children were arred to death. Hodel fled, but was captured. The murderer says he told his wife ast night he was going to kill himself. She said she wanted to die, too. An agreement was then made that the whole family should die together. There were two small children —boys, aged 3 and 6—and the mothey expected to be confined again in a month. During the night, Hodel says he brought the children from an adjoining room and placed them in the bed with their mother, and set fire to the head but the gravithic says he is the says the and set fire to the bed, but the smothering process was too slow, so he got a shotgun and fired both barrels into his wife's breast. The flames then spread and smothered bot children. With nothing on but a nightshirt Hodel ran down the road towards the depot cryping "Fire!" The neighbors gathered and put the fire out. Hodel wandered around awhile and then returned to the nouse, where he was arrested. He was a silk weaver, earning good wages and had a nalf a dozen barrels of home-made wine half a dozen barrels of home-made win and cider in his cellar. Drinking this mad m crazy and prompted the crime. a Swiss and came from Lucerne eighteen months ago. He is 31 years old.

# SOLD HIS DAUGHTERS.

A Sot Who Bartered Away His Flesh and Blood to Savages for Whiskey, A special to the New York World from Ottawa, Ont. Says: While a Victoria schooner was lying at the wharf at Barckey Sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, recently, the captain and crew were Island, recently, the captain and crew were surprised to see two white girls running towards the vessel, closely pursued by three or four Indians. The girls sprang on board and begged the captain to protect them from their pursuers. The Indians demanded the girls as their property, but the captain refused to give the girls up. The Indians went away and returned largely reinforced. The captain then surrendered the girls for fear of his life. They are daughters of Wm. Thompson, of San are daughters of Wm. Thom Juan. The father became dissipated, and all he earned went, for the purchase of liquor. When he could no longer obtain ney or liquor he sold his eldest daughter to a wealthy Chinaman, to whom, it is said, she was married at the point of a revolver. His wife died of a broken heart, and in one of his revelries at the Indian camp, it is alleged, he agreed to barter two
of his daughters for whiskey. The following night the girls were carried away by a
few of the tribe. Since their captivity they
have been brutally treated. A younger

## sister, only 8 years old, was sold to anothe tribe. CANADA AND AMERICA.

New York Chamber of Commerce on Inter national Relations

A New York despatch says: The Chamber of Commerce yesterday adopted resolutions favoring the attempt now being unde by British 1. mbers of Parliament and others to have urged upon Congress the importance of having-all disputes or differences between the United States and Great Britain settled by arbitration when not accomplished by diplomatic proceedings. Resolutions were adopted favoring the peaceful settlement of the Canadian fishery question between Great Britain and this country, and a committee was an A New York despatch says : The Cham steam trig Dryberry is believed to have been on Lake of the Woods, as no trace of her can be found. The Dryberry had several passengers on board, including George Heenan, the well-known mining expert.

Steps are being taken by the Kamper syndicate to have the iron ore of Nova-Scotia practically tested, in connection with the proposal to establish an extensive steel manufactory in that Province.

Experience is a good school, but it known us too long and a good school, but it known the fishery question between Great Britain and this country, and a committee was appointed to investigate the possibility of a material expansion of our commerce in this direction by inviting arguments for and against Commercial Union with Canada, and documentary evidence as to the extent and prospects of the trade, between the committee was appointed to investigate the possibility of a material expansion of our commerce in this direction by inviting arguments for and against Commercial Union with Canada, and documentary evidence as to the extent and prospects of the trade, between the committee was appointed to investigate the possibility of a material expansion of our commerce in this direction by inviting arguments for and against Commercial Union with Canada, and documentary evidence as to the extent and prospects of the trade, between the two countries. Experience is a good school, but it keeps us too long, and the tuition bills are too costly for a fellow who is in a hurry for a diploma.

## The G. T. R. Tunnel,

At the recent Grand Trunk meeting in humorist to write a play for him:

"Thought of it once or twice, but never got quite so far as the title. If ever I do committee the two states of the St. Clair Tunnel would be about the cost of the St. Clair Tunnel would be about the cost of the St. Clair Tunnel would pass with the dock however. quite so far as the title. If ever I do commit the deed, however, I'll tell you the first one. But, scriously, I couldn't do it. It isn't in me. Play-writing demands a peculiar genius, for which Fhave searched all through my baggage a brundred times, but, it isn't there. I think it must have been seized in the custom house."

—Washington Irving Bishop, whose mind reading tricks were exposed last segson both in Boston and New York, has turned up in San Francisco. He is a segson with the present working of the compared with the present working of the

As a result of the recent investigation in Montreal, the Grey nuns have decided to abandon the farming out system and keep all foundings in their own establishment.

The Departmental Committee appointed by the Imperial Government will commence an inquiry to day, with a wiew of ascertain inquiry to day, with a wiew of ascer The Departmental Committee appointed

## A CANADIAN DEFAULTER.

n ex-Torontonian's Departure from New

York-His Deficits A New York despatch says : David Scott A New York despatch says: David Scott one of the ablest and most successful biasi ness men in this city in the paper trade, a partner in the old firm of Vernon Brothers & Co., and President of the Ivanhoe Paper Company, has mysteriously disappeared. The mystery is partly solved by the discovery, since Mr. Scott's disappearance that he has withdrawn considerably over \$40,000 in cash from the firm of Vernor Brothers & Co., and that he has involved the firm with the Ivanhoe Paper Compan, to the extent of \$60,000, and with the

Lawrenceville Cement Company, of 115
Broadway, for \$10,000 more.

Mr. Scott disappeared on October 22nd,
after he had had a long and exciting interview with Mr. Thomas Vernon, the senior partner of Vernon Brothers & Co., in which Mr. Vernon obtained from Mr. Scott e partial explanation of his business en-anglements. While Mr Vernon then and since Mr. Scott's disappearance has been able to learn the amount in which Mr Scott has involved the firm, he has not seen able to find out where the money went.
Mr. Thomas Vernon said in an interview
resterday: "Mr. Scott has been with the
irm for thirty years. He came to New ork from Toronto, Canada, with a letter of introduction, and was given a clerkship at 56 a week. He was bright and intelli-gent, and he rose rapidly in our esteem. After five years he was admitted to an in-terest in the firm."

terest in the firm."

Mr. Scott was also President of the Lawrenceville Cement Company. The directors met in the company's office in the Boreel building yesterday. Mr. Alvah Hall, one of the stockholders, said that the company held \$10,000 in Mr. Scott's notes, but they were fully secured and the company would lose nothing. Mr. Hall added that he believed Mr. Scott to be temporarily insane. Mr. Scott is a son of Mr. Scott, formerly

Surveyor of Customs of Toronto. He is about 48 years old, and had been with the firm of Vernon Bros. & Co. for twenty-five years. The New York. Sun has the following regarding him: An intimate friend of Mr. Scott said yesterday: "Mr. Scott's private charities will never be known. He was generous charitable and come head. was generous, charitable and open handed. There are three tombstones in Greenwood that he has had erected over young men who had died friendless. One of these was who had died friendless. One of these was the son of William Lyon Mackenzie, the Canadian patriot of 1837. Many men have told me with tears in their eyes of what Scott has done for them. He has been a changed man for a year next has deval changed man for a year past, has drank some and been to races, but I can't under-stand what he has done with his mcney."

## CHASING WILD ANIMALS.

ensation at St. Louis Over the Escape o

Beasts from a Circus. A St. Louis despatch says: One of th most exciting scenes that ever occurred in this city took place at the Union depot between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon, and or a time created not only a tremendous excitement, but the wildest kind of a sc among the people present. During the day a special train of passenger and flat cars searing John Robinson's menageric and bearing John Robinson's menagerie and circus people and their animals from Fort Scott, Kansas, came into the Union depot en route to Cincinnati, where they are to winter. About half-past 3 the train pulled but to cross the bridge and the care to the control of out to cross the bridge, and while passing over the "Puzzle switch" in the depot yard a flat car flew the track, followed by others, and ran into a freight train on the side track, demolishing two or three cars and killing George Squires, a canvas man, and badly injuring two circus men named Fuller and Isle circus men named Fuller and Isle. In the smash-up some of the animals' cages on the flat cars were broken, and a Bengal tiger, two lions, a leopard, an ibex and a vulture escaped. The wildest kind of a commotion followed. The depot officials and policemen ran frantically about shouting warnings, and there was a general and quick stampede from the yards to the streets beyond. The circus and depot men then made search for the yards to the streets beyond. The circus and depot men then made search for the animals. The leopard was found crouched under a freight car, and an attempt was made to lasso him, but it failed, and the animal rushed from cover, bit a man severely in the leg on his way out, bounded into the ticket office, and then jumped through a transom into the superintendent's office. He was besieged by the circus men, and after several strength. circus men, and after several attempts to capture him and two or three shots being fired at him he was covered with a tarpaulin and secured. One by one the other animals were found, and after more or less trouble were captured and returned the contract of the contract o to their cages, but it was not until nearly dark that the work was over and the excitement was allayed.

Latest from the Northwest. The total number of immigrants arrived a this city this season to date is upwards

The weather has taken a very mild turn. The river is open again and ploughing has been resumed.

been resumed.

Thomas Newton, against whom a true bill for the murder of John Ingo has been found, was remanded this morning to the Spring Assizes, owing to the illness of an important witness for the Crown.

Mr. Marshallsay, member of the Northwest Council for Broadview, is dying.

A Victoria special says; The English ship Duchess of Argyle has gone ashore on San Juan Island, opposite Nesh Bay, W.T.

Constable Warren, who was sentenced at Lethbridge for refusing to clean an officer's

Constable warren, who was sentenced at bethbridge for refusing to clean an officer's boots, has been released by order of Commissioner Herchmer.

The tug Dryberry, which has been missing on the Lake of the Woods for the last en days, was found yesterday. She was rozen in during the cold snap of last week. Rev. D. M. Gordon leaves Knox Church or his new field in Halifax week after next or his new field in Halliax weekalter next. Negotiations between the citizens of Vinnipeg and the Manitoba Government or the construction of the Red River Valley failway have been resumed, with reasonable heart of a successful result.

ole hope of a successful result.

The Manitoba Methodist Mission Boar has made the following appropriations Vinnipeg district, for home missions 1,230; for Indian missions, \$5.000. Mor district, for home missions, \$1.000 oraine district, \$1,166. Portage 1 Prairie district, \$600. Burrel district \$1,444. Brandon district, \$1,585. Regin district, \$2,989. Saskatchewan district \$2,715. The grants to Indian missions in the West amount to \$7,975.

The Heroine of a Romance Dying. A Baltimore despatch says: The report that the beastiful Miss Williams. of this city, was at one time engaged to Mr. Herbert, the owner of the Muckross estate, in Killarney, is slowly dying at fer home here, recalls a romance. As is well-known the wedding-day was set, but the ceremony was forbidden by Mr. Williams because Mr. Herbert was a divorced man and hisestates ere heavily encumbered. Subsequently be young lady fell from her horse, ar beyed her father and gave up the man she ved, but the struggle was too much. She ned away gradually, and now they say is slowly dying, surrounded by all the com-forts of a luxurious home and the atten-tions of a devoted family circle.

murittee.

- Nellie King is an expert detective in of the party will winter in the country and

# SINGULAR MATRIMONIAL ROMANCE

A Young Scotchman Whose Faithfulne to His Promised Wife Could Not Be

The New York correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle tells a pretty story, as

follows:
Rather a notable wedding took place here the other day, with a romantic story attached. Young James Robertson Blackic of the great Glasgow publishing house, came over the ocean to take back with him in the guise of a helpmet Miss Ellen Arthur Botts, of Savannah, Ga., who is a niece of the late President Arthur. He is Arthur Botts, of Savannah, Ga., who is a niece of the late President Arthur. He is a tall, blonde young fellow, who is an excellent business man, as the present prosperity of his house shows, and with a heart in the right place, as the following little story proves: His wife was a relative of his stepmother, and came as a school girl to chasgow to be educated, living in his father's home. He fell in love with her promptly, and they were provisionally engaged owing to her youth. Upon her return to this country she was for some time the devoted nurse of her dying grandfather, and after his death was attacked with fever as a result of her fatigue. While still convalescent the great earthquake that shook Charleston to nices are tacked with fever as a result of her fatigue While still convalescent the gr at earth quake that shook Charleston to pieces came to Savannah, and the shock and terror acting upon her enfeebled nerves entirely destroyed her sight. The specialists here, when consulted, declared the case was hopeless, and she must resign herself to life long blindness. Upon this painful verdict she wrote to her fiancee, releasing him from the engagement, and resigned him from the engagement, and resigned herself to darkness and loneliness for the rest of her life. The manly young Scotch many-however, refused to submit. He took the next steamer for this country, and or arriving declared that he loved and would marry be a properly and the rest of the rest steamer for this country, and or arriving declared that he loved and would marry be the rest of th narry her whether she ever regained her sight or not. Stimulated by this unexpected happiness she at once began to with the restoration eneral health her eyes began to improve and now she has as bright a pair of prown ones as are to be seen anywhere, and no one can see further into a milistone than she. They were married on Wednesday and will return to Scotland some time in November.

## LAURA PUGH FOUND.

In Company With Her Husband She

Accosts Her Father. Advices from Buffalo convey the infor mation that Laura Pugh, the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. Wm. W. Pugh, formerly of Hamilton, who disappeared from her fathous house in Page 11-year-old days and the property of the pugh of six weeks ago father's house in Buffalo was found Wednesday afternoon by her father. She was walking on the street in Buffalo with her husband, Fred. W. Dullato with her husband, Fred. W. Adams, to whom she was married in Toronto immediately after her disappearance. They have been in Chicago during the interval and only returned to Buffalo on Wednesday. The law of New York makes it a felony to marry a girl under 16 years of age vithout the concerns of her years of age without the sent of he parents. The penalty is five years' imprison-ment or \$1,000 fine, or both. Mrs. Adams has her marriage certificate, and it is not known whether there will be any prosecu-tion or not. Mrs. Pugh, her mother, is very ill.

Ontario Crop Report, 1887. The November report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries is just out. It states hat the yield of fall wheat is 14,440,61 bushels, being 3,630.31 bushels less than last year, and 5,162,693 bushels less than last year, and 5,162,693 bushels less than the average of six years. The average yield per acre is 16 bushels. Spring wheat may be set down as a general failure. The estimated yield is 5,633,117 bushels, against 9,518,553 bushels last year, and 9,713,879 bushels for an average of six years. The barley crop was sayed of six years. The barley crop was sayed f six years. The barley crop was saved the scarcely any injury from discolora tion, but the yield per acre is less than for any harvest of the last six years. The total product is 17,134,830 bushels, being 2,377,448 less than last year and 2,031,583 less than the average of six years. The rost crop is below. The oat crop is below the average in yield. The estimated product is 49,848,101 bushels, against 38,665,608 last year. The estimated yield of peas is 12,173,332 bushels against 16,043,734 last year.

A Father's Plans Frustrated. The Minnedosa, Man., Tribune had the The allimetosa, Main. Tribine had the following in a recent issue: A surprise awaited Mr. Campbell, of Merchiston, the week before last, that he little dreamed of. He had made arrangements to send his daughter, Miss Campbell, well known in Minnedosa, to Scotland, but on her arrival at Strathclair she and Mr. John Arch. McDonald, of the Hudson Bay Post, became one, and the trip to Scotland, was judge. one, and the trip to Scotland was indefinitely postponed, though Mrs. McDonald passed through. Minnedosa the same day on a visit to friends at Rat Creek, while her husband went on a trip we-t. Although Mr. Campbell was much disturbed at the unexpected turn of affairs, yet he has made up his mind that "what can't be cured must be endured," and forgiven the couple.

Draughts. William Strickland, of Leeds, champion blindfold player of the world, died recently at Leeds. He was 38 years of age. There s no doubt that the strain of mental force e brought to bear on draughts shatte his nervous system, and made him fal his nervous system, and made him fal early a victim to any disease which pre-sented itself. Wylie, the "Herd Laddie," in discussing blindfold playing, expressed the opinion that blindfold playing was injurious to the brain, and should never be indulged in. Besides, it was a useless test of ingenuity. Strickland was a plendid player and a genial man., He had many friends

## A New Sport.

SHAVING AGAINST TIME

On Tuesday night, at No. 418 King's oad, Chelsea, says the London Te on extraordinary shaving match agains ime was decided, Teddy Wick, the cham ime was decided, Teddy Wick, the cham-nion barber, being backed to shave 50 per-ions in 60 minutes for £15 a side. He actually shaved 77 persons in 59 minutes 33 seconds, and thus won the stakes. In the first quarter of an hour he disposed I men; in the second, 14; in the third, 19 and in the last 14 minutes 53 seconds h put on a "spurt" and finished off 23.

The Twenty-Four Hour System Mr. Sandford Fleming, originator of the 24 hour system, has received a letter from 24 hour system, has received a letter from the Japanese Minister in London stating that the 24 o'dock system will be adopted throughout the Japanese Empire on January 1st. Mr. Fleming is also informed that it is giving satisfactory results in Sweden, and expresses the belief that it is only a matter of a few years before the system matter of a few years before the system will be universally adopted.

Six of the Family Dead by Diphtheria. A Canajoharie, N. Y., despatch says:
Fred. Smith. a farmersliving near Oriskany,
when recently lost four children from black
diphtheria, buried two more on Tuesday.
The two remaining members of his family are critically all.

Mrs. Sachs, the St. Louis cook who threw the pancake at Mrs. Cleveland, is now on exhibition in a dime mu low on extraction matchine museum. From physiologise says that the coming man win feeding stomachs, she has descended to be completely bald. Perhaps by that time feeding stomachs, she has descended to feeding morbid charsity.

—A private letter from Los Angeles, Cali-

fornia,

the missing solicitor of the Quitario Invest-ment Association of London Ont. mumber of people with whom the Prest, dent shook hands at one of his public receptions in that city, says that 70 pr. Nellie Bly, of the New York World, who ing 12,600 "shakes" without rest for the President.

Nellie King is an expert detective in dispersion of the party will winter in the country and resume their labors as early as possible in the spring. Dr. Dawson has already in showing up lunatic asylum scandals. Is only 19.

The president of the party will winter in the country and resume their labors as early as possible in the spring. Dr. Dawson has already Michael, Q. C., of Toronto, has been offered a position on the bench of the Queen's only 19.

The present epidemic of diphtheria in Montreal is causing some alarm.

The present epidemic of diphtheria in Montreal is causing some alarm.

## BALFOUR AT BIRMINGHAM.

Ireland to be Scourged Into Submission and Free Speech to be Suppressed.

ORANGEMEN WILL FIGHT. A last (Friday) night's London cable us: Mr. Balfour went to Birminghan to day and attended the first annual meeting of the Midland Conservative Union. He was accompanied by a detective and the chief of the Leamington police. At Birmingham armed detectives were posted at the depot to watch for suspicious characters. Mr. Balfour received during the day a hundred addresses from Conservative associations, and in thanking the deputations which brought them he gave assurance that the Government was resolved to proceed boldly and firmly with the work they had taken in hand in Ireland and bring it to a good conclusion. He admitted the task was a difficult one, but held that it was perfectly possible and capable of sucday and attended the first annual r was perfectly possible and capable of suc-cessful accomplishment. Certain incidents in Ireland had caused some of their friends some misgivings, but those incints were due, not to lack of resolution of dents were due, not to lack of resolution on the part of the Government, but to defects in the law, which had never contemplated the ne sent system of organized popular rebellion.

Law Balfour addressed a large and enthusiastic audience at the town hall this evening. He said he hoped that at the next session of Parliament England and Scotland would get a fair share of legislation. Still, the Irish question would remain the foremost problem in the mind of every one who took an interest in the fortunes of his country. He had noticed that Mr. Gladstone—(hooting, criee of "Chips," and laughter)—although he had mentioned his programme of legislation, did not appear

programme of legislation, did not appear to take a very lively interest in it him-self. Except as regards the offer of the plundering of the Scotch and Welsh plundering of the Scotch and Welsh churches, as a bribe for the dismemberment of the empire, Mr. Gladstone displayed little interest in anything except the Irish question and no man had done more to make it impossible to ignore the Irish question. Therefore Ireland would be his (Balfour's) toxic transport of the state of the sta be his (Balfour's) topic to night. The question was not whether Ireland was to be governed under her own or an English Parliament. liament, but whether she was to be governed at all in accordance with any of those principles which had hitherto regulated the action of every civilized State in the world. Cheers.) Referring to the events of the (Cheers.) Referring to the events of the winter of 1885, he compared the Liberal party to those barbaric ancestors who got baptised because their king embraced Christianity. One morning Mr. Gladstone announced himself a Home Ruler, and Christianity. One morning air. Glaustone announced himself a Home Ruler, and forthwith a large section of the Liberals declared themselves Home Rulers. Some of them explained to a scoffing public the reason for their conversion, while others, like Harcourt, evidently believed that "Least said sconest mended," and that it was possible for men to utter their opinions regarding Ireland and yet retain the traditions hitherto governing their party. They ons hitherto governing their party. They ight have allied themselves with the Parnellite party so far as the question of Home Rule was concerned and rejected fusion, but they had instead rejected an alliance and accepted fusion, and their principal object now, as evidenced by every paragraph of Mr. Gladstone's shameful speeches, was to

Mr. Gladstone's shameful speeches, was to render difficult the government of Ireland. In condemning Mr. Glad-stone's inconsistency and his pre-sent tactics, Mr. Balfour declared that not one of the evictions now occurring could have been prevented, even if the amendment which Mr. Gladstone wanted had been inserted in the Land Bill. Mr. blad tone's criticisms on land legislat were strange indeed, coming from a man who for sixteen or seventeen years had fruitlessly tinkered with the question. In egard to the unhappy affair at Mitchel own Mr. Gladstone had attacked hi had attacked hi Balfour) personally for not listening in stence to bitter attacks made on men who pent their lives in defeace of the law. The demon of inaccuracy had pursued Mi Gladstone even to his assertions on thi subject. But it was un into details in justifying the police. If, ag the Nationalists and Mr. Gladstone de-lighted to say, the police were defeated and uted, could any one blame them if the fired? (Cries of "Oh") The truth was, the Nationalists, including Mr. Gladstone, must choose upon which horse they will tide. If they choose to triumph in the must choose upon which horse they will ride. If they choose to triumph in the defeat of the police, let them not blame the police for firing in self-defence. If they choose to say that the police were brutal butchers and they fired cause, let us hear no of this indirect triumply or their defeat. (Cheers.) Mr. Gladstone's attack on the character of Constable Whylehan, who was murdered by moonlighters, was the most monstrous of all his assertions and ought o cause shame to his followers. The ment that the police had paid an informer previous to planning the outrage was totally untrue. In comparison the number of

neetings proclaimed by the Conservative was much less than during Mr. Gladstone administration.

Continuing, Mr. Balfour said he intended continuing, air. Balfour said he intended crime, but to tolerate those who only talked nousense. Earl Spencer, he said, moved uneasily in the Parnellite livery, but Mr. Gladstone as if "to the manner born." He concluded by predicting that a steady application of the present policy of the Government would result in the Irish becoming enthusiastic and loyal supporters of an empire which they by their virtues were fitted to adorn.

Mr. William Johnston, member of Par liament for South Belfast, a Conservative made a speech to-night at Glasgow. In the course of his remarks he said that every Orangeman in Ircland was determined to

take up and use his rifle before he would allow the Empire to be torn up.

Earl Spencer, in a speech at Scarborough this evening, said it ill became Lord Hartington to make insinuations against Mr. Gladstone; that they were as underserved and illogical as they were unfair. The treatment of Ireland, without regard to her national assirations, was bound to fail national aspirations, was bound to fail.

## FINE FRUIT.

Apple Trees of 1812 Still in Full bearing At Dr. Springer's barns in East Hamilton At Dr. Springer's barns in East Hamilton is a sight really worth seeing. In one heap alone is a thousand bushels of apples (Rhode Island Greenings) and here and there are piles containing 100 or 150 bushels of other varieties. The fruit is all good and sound and was raised by the doctor in his splendid orchards. It may not be generally known that there are on Dr. Springer's premises apple trees which the Springer's premises apple trees which werplatted in the year 1812. This season two
of these bore fruit in abundance. The
product of one was thirty bushels and of
the other thirty-three bushels. The doctor has given great attention to fruit cultur and has been generally successful

It is not likely that the Government will adopt the proposal for a reduction in first-class railway fares to a uniform rate of two cents a mile recently made by the French Chamber of Commerce, of Montreal. Pittsburg Chronicle: "A pro-

inventive genius will build a theatre A private lettle from Los Angeles, Caulfornia, announces the presence in that city one day has week of Renjamin Cronyn, perspiration, as the moment you become cold your pores absorb. Do not approach cold your pores absorb.

Montreal is causing some alarm

## A REPORTER'S LIFE.

Not All Sweetness by Any Means-Good Advice.

(Jersey City Argus. There are few people who, as they sit omfortably by their firesides reading their faily papers, are aware of the amount of the sit of the amount of the sit of the si daily papers, are aware of the amount of reportorial labor each column in that paper contains, and the worriment in many cases the never-tiring reporter endured. I can remember very distinctly when but a schoolboy how I tried to outrival my school companions in writing essays, and unfortunately for myself I made this a special study. I was always devotedly attached to newspapers, in fact, there is a streak of printer's ink coursing through my veins, my grandfather at the time of his death being the oldest editor and publisher in the my grandfather at the time of his death being the oldest editor and publisher in the State of Pennsylvania. It is no more than natural that when I left school—which I did very suddenly to avoid being expelled for putting a rat in my teacher's desk—that I should drift into a newspaper office. I did this, and now, as I look at the little clock on the mantel and my wife in bed soundly sleeping, I wish I had not. It is long after midnight, and refore me is a one after midnight, and before me is one from the city editor, which reads: Have a column of copyin the city desk by 8.3 -morrow morning. Imperative.

City Editor Now, had the last word been omitted, Now, had the last word been offitted, I might be soundly sleeping, but with that word in the order the column must be given, and in doing so I will tell the city editor what I have been doing, and at the same time let the Argus readers take an outside glimpse at the daily life of an average newspaper reporter.

At 7 o'clock this morning the little alarm clock on my mantel made a buzz and a whizz that fairly set my hair on ends, and with the alarm were several well-aimed

a whizz that fairly set my hair on ends, and with the alarm were several well-aimed rib blows inflicted by my wife and her pointed elbow. Every man when so suddenly awakened longs for just forty winks more of sleep, but if he is a return of the second of think a "Bob" Davis torchlight procession was going down my throat, glanced lazily at a morning paper that was lying by my plate, but which lack of time would not permit me to read, seized my hat and last year's overcoat and hurried to my office. "A little late this morning," was the salutation from the knight of the blue pencil, as every city editor is dubbed by the reporters who have the pleasure of watching him make sheet music out of his copy. "I understand," he continued, "that there is reason for believing that opy. "I understand," he continued that there is reason for believing tha there is crookedness in one of the city wards; you go see the expert's report, carefully compare his figures and footings with the originals, and get in a good story in time for the first edition. Now

Out I went and in a very few minute was poring over columns of figures. Now if there is anything I detest it is figures unless on a bank note in my own possession.
Until now, I put down and carried over
until nothing but figures seemed to exist.
I turned in my story, had the pleasure of nearing it pronounced "not what it sho be," and sat down for a little rest. city editor saw me do this and turning to me said: "The police headquarter reorter has sent in a story of a girl miss orter has sent in a story of a girl infosm com Hoboken. Now you go over ther race her up, and if possible, find her. Yo trace her up, and it possible, find her. You can get your lunch when you come back." I am morally certain that a city editor is like an actor, inasmuch, as he never eats, but I do when it comes my way. Well, I went to Hoboken, and after two hours' hard went to Hodoken, and after two hours' hard work trying to make the Germans under-stand English and listening to them try to make me understand German, I succeeded in tracing the girl to her aunt's and finally heistigue has been a Unital Market in tracing the girl to her aunt's and finally bringing her home. Thinking I would be credited with a good piece of work, I returned, wrote a half column story and turned it in. The city editor read it, and when he concluded, handed it back to me and said, "Cut that down to ten lines. Anybody could have worked that case up."

My heart sank. I wrote ten lines, handed it to him again and began to show the same transport to the lines. aly near sains. I wrote ten intes, names, it to him again and began to chew copy paper to prevent immediate starvation. I have worked on a half a hundred papers since entering the profession and I do honestly believe that it has always been my the mean assignments. Again the city editor saw that I was resting and the opened his assignment book. "They are nolding a post-mortem in the morgue on a body they think was poisoned. Work your of the mission bands of Knox and Queen's Colleges.

Bishop O'Mahoney, of Toronto, who has off in and catch all you can, because the

sell in and catch all you can, because the doctors won't tell you anything."

A post-mortem, an empty stomach, and the subject having been buried two weeks before being exhumed. It's all in the business and out I went. For an hour I stood by the dissecting table carefully watching the tests made by the doctors, and when the tests made by the doctors, and when they put the stomach in a pail to be ana-lyzed I was happy and returned to the office. There was no result, so aside from the brief mention of the fact there was nothing to write. The forms were soon on nothing to write. their way downstairs and a moment later the boys were on the street shouting the dryns. I drew a sigh of relief, for there Argus. I drew a sigh of relief, for there could be no more work for that day's paper Evidently the city editor saw the smile of satisfaction and as he drew a cigar from his handsome cigar case called me to his side. Dh, no, gentle reader, it was not for the purpose of giving me a cigar, but some more assignments. "I have cards for a wedding onight. You take it in, and on your way 6-night. You take it in, and on your way irop in the theatre, and write up a notice. 3-fore you go to the wedding see what the ire commissioners do, and when you return take a look in police headquarters and see what you can do for early copy were the orders as he tantalizingly ble ere the orders as he tantalizingly blew ome of the smoke from his regina victoria

in my face.

"Is that all?" I asked, as I entered the order in my pocket dairy. "That's all I know at present," he generously replied, and kindly told me I might fo home, for lunch. This was the best order he had given and home I went. My wife kindly told me that if Loudd's the last if told me that if I couldn't get home at the proper time I could get my meals at a restaurant as she would not be bothered keeping them warm. I did not dispute her suggestion, for she had a peculiar way of arguing that is not by any means as pleasant as it is striking. My luncheon was cold. The chops were dried to a crisp, the muffins were heavy and the coffee all grounds. I did not dare complain, and after trying to eat in vain, I left the table, and throwing myself on the sofa tried to d me that if I couldn't get home at th and throwing myself on the sofa tried-to-rest until dinner hour. My wife, as usual, noticed I had eaten sparingly, and "von-tured to suggest that I had been drinking. when the truth was I had not tasted a glass of beer all day. She also noticed that my muddy feat were resting on a tidy that had been card ssly left on the foot of the sofa, and after telling me what si thought of men in general, brought in m slippers that my mother had made an

telling me thenumber of creditors that had called to see me during the day. While she was in the midst of her list the fire bell rung. Of course the fire was in that portion of the city for which I am held responsible. I jumped from the sofather was find the responsible. I jumped from the sofather with the world my shoes. I could find but one of them, but after a long search during which the entire city might have burned down I found, it out in the rack yard, where it had been taken by an ugly yellow dog that my wife's brother had

given her. It did not to me long to put it on and as I ran to the fire I could given her. It did not the fire I could it on and as I ran to the fire I could imagine a large tenement house in flames, people jumping from the windows, others burned to death and I sending copy over for an "extra." How I ran when I pushed myself through the crowd and found the chief engineer he very kindly tyld me there was no fire. He add dby the way of consolation that the fellow who sent out the charm thought there was one. Again I started homeward, and after walking two blocks a tough young fellow met me and wanted to know if I was not the Argus reporter. I told him I was one of them and he seemed to be surprised that I had front enough to say that I was a reporter. He wanted to break my face because his name had been in the paper for being drunk. I never saw him before in my life and am not particularly anxious to see him again and besides I have but one face and though that is very nearly worn out, still I want to use it. It cost me fifteen cents to treat him, but I squared things. I arrived home in time to see Mary, that's our girl, clearing off the dinner table and my wife had done as she said she would, let me go without it if I was now thoroughly tired and my wife wanted me to take her to the theatre. All my reasoning power failed to make her realize that it was an impossibility, and when I hurried out to the wedding, theatre, fire board and police headquarters, she was crying and saying something about going home to her

out to the wedding, theatre, fire board and police headquarters, she was crying and saying something about going home to her mother. I wouldn't blame her if she did, for I have not a minute to devote to her. Why, honestly, at one time I had not seen her awake for so long, when I met her on the street I did not know her and actually tried to flirt with her, but my wife don't flirt, that is, not with me. Well, I covered all my assignments and when I came in, beside my regular copy, found an order calling for a column. I don't know what time it came. My wife does, however, but I don't think it would be healthy to wake her up to ask her. I am inclined to think I have written nearly a column and will submit it to my city city city. her up to ask her. I am inclined to think I have written nearly a column and will submit it to my city editor, but just one word in conclusion to parents who have sons auxious to become reporters because they don't have to ray to get in the the. they don't have to pay to get in the the-atre. Should they ever express to you such a desire just tell them—

"Yes, darling, in a minute."
My wife's awake and is telling me ber opinion of a man who runs around all day and neglects his work to such an extent that he has to keep a light burning until morning to catch in "Yes, dear, I'll put the light out so you

I'm coming to bed right away."

## A NOVEL COMBAT.

Mink and a Hawk Fight in a Barrel of Water.

A fight took place a few days ago on the farm of G. Hanshaw, lot 6, con. 6, West Nissouri, the like of which does not often occur. Mr. Hanshaw had a sunken barrel in a spring on his farm, where the water is very scarce. A mink thought he would go into the barrel to have a little swim, but when in he found he very scarce. A mina chought he would but into the barrel to have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out again. While he was struggling in the water a large hen hawk chanced to fly over, and it seems to have occurred to him that it was a good chance to make a meal of the mink. He wn tfor the barrel and a terrible fight ensued. The hawk, however, succeeded in killing the mink, but during the combat his feathers became so wet that he, too, was unable to get out and was drowned. Both victor and vanquished were found dead in the barrel afterwards

## The Latest Craze in England.

A London cablegram says: We are threatened with a new craze, which, properly worked, deserves to become as popular as walking round the Agricultural Hall used to be. Napoleon Bird is astonishing the North of England with long-distance pianoforte performances. Last week this the North of England with 10ng-distance pianoforte performances. Last week this artist played at Stockport for thirty-six and a quarter hours without stopping, thereby beating his own best previous thereby beating his own best previous record by eleven and a quarter hours. Although much troubled by sleepiness during the last hour or two, he seems to have finished very fit, and wound up by singing "Rule Britannia" to his own accompaniment. At present there seems to be no rival in the field. But when we get our two or three men playing against one two or three men playing against one unother on different pianos the sport will occome exciting as well as intellectual.

## To-day's Church Notes.

Rev. Dr. Reid, agent of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, announces the receipt Bishop O'Mahoney, of Toronto, who has

been dangerously ill for some time past with rheumatism of the heart, was reported nuch better last evening. Prof. Mon Muller, in a letter to the Times

Prof. Mon Muller, in a letter to the Times (London), suggests that an asylum or an institution should be opened at Bombay or Calcutta for the poor persecuted childwidows of India, of whom there are seventy nine thousand under 9 years of age. The suggestion furnishes a practical opening for the energies of ladies interested in Zenana work. nana work.

## A Sleeping Beauty in Court.

A Detroit despatch says: The Coroner's inquest in the case of Mrs. Jane Hoag, of Adrian, who drowned herself on Saturday, was marked by a peculiar episode. Gertrude King, the principal witness, who is given to naps lasting from two to four hours, during which she cannot be aroused, fell asleep in court-room, and the able legal gentlemen present, after shaking her, were perferced. present, after shaking her, were perforce ompelled to await the pleasure eeping beauty. Finally the inqui sleeping beauty. Finally the inquest was adjourned until to-morrow. The girl is 18 years old and the ablest slumberer in enawee county.

## A Hint for Teachers.

Miss Gleeson, teacher in an East Mid-ilesex school, has a reading desk in a corner of the school room, and on it keeps "Trea-sure Trove" and "Our Little Ones" on sure Trove" and "Our Little Ones" on file. These are specially, useful in stormy weather. During the time of any special event, such as a war, she puts the *Graphic* or odd numbers of other illustrated papers on the reading desk. The children at noon hours read in turns; sometimes one will read to a group of listeners.

## Physician, Heal Thyself.

"You see," said Mr. Fred Grant to the lectors of a New York town the other day, that, like President Cleveland, I have taken my wife along." Freddy is right.

Most of the mistakes made in married life come from men not taking their wives along. A man is never in better company or safer than when he takes his wife along. -Buffalo Courier.

## A Fruitful Vine.

An Oakland, Ill., despatch says: Yesterday Mrs. Samuel Nelson, who lives near idell, gave birth to four babies, threegirls and one boy. Mrs. Nelson is about 35 years shippers that may mother had made and presented to me last Christmas. I put them on and soon fell into a doze, only to be awakened by my wife, who insisted upon telling me the number of creditors that had called to see .me during the day. While paired of.