THE FISH DISPUTE.

What West and Others Think of Chamberlain's Appointment.

A Washington (D.C.) despatch says: Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has notified Sir Lionel Sackville West that he intends to sail for America to-day. Mr. West is a diplomat. He says that it "amuses him to hear and read of the opposition to Chamberlain." Mr. West is not so well pleased over the outlook as he would appear to be. On the contrary, he is very much dissatisfied with Chamberlain's appointment. No man knows better than the British Minister that there are not ten Senators among the seventy-six in the United States Senate who would dare to vote for any measure which may be opposed by any considerable number of Irish American citizens. Mr. West also relates fully the very unpleasant "hoe" into which he is thrust by the appointment of Chamberlain upon the same commission with himself. But Mr. West is too well versed in diplomatic etiquette to suggest to his Government that the gentleman who has been selected as his superior on the commission is unfit for the place. The situation is unfortunate, to put it mildly. In the first place, Congress set the seal of its disapproval upon the idea of a commission so emphatically last winter that there can be no possible hope of the approval of any measure in the House if the terms of the forthcoming convention are such as to require the sanction of that branch. Even if it does not affect the revenues, and can therefore go into effect with the approval of the Senate alone, it is destined to meet with but poor support in that body. One of the best posted men in the Upper House said to-day: "I am exceedingly sorry to learn that the President has decided not to interfere in the appointment of the British Commissioners. The sentiment of more than half the Senate is opposed to Mr. Chamberlain's position upon the Irish question, and the others are generally inclined in a lesser degree to take the same views. Every Irish society in the United States will in all probability oppose any measure in which Chamberlain has a hand. Couple with this state of affairs the fact that the Senate is opposed to the settlement of differences through a joint commission, and it will readily be seen that any treaty which may be negotiated will have a very slim chance of ratification. I have no idea that anything can be accomplished by this commission as it is at present constituted." Messrs. Angell and Putnam, the American members of the commission, have returned to Washington, and are in frequent consultation with Secretary Bayard regarding the approaching negotiations. The English commissioners are expected here about the end of the first week in November. Instructions will be given to the U. S. Customs offices to extend to them the courtesies usually accorded visiting diplomats in the matter of free admission of personal effects, etc. It is the present intention to have the negotiators meet in the Department Building, and the large room near the Secretary's office, known as the diplomatic reception-room, will be set apart for their consultations.

ALLEGED MIRACULOUS RECOVERY

Strange but Well-Authenticated Case of a Michigan Lady.

A Corunna, Mich., despatch says: There has been considerable excitement here over a so-called miracle which occurred to Mrs Andrew Eldridge, wife of a respectable man living for many years in this city. In nearly her own words the following is her version of the matter as given:

"I have been sick for years. Two years ago this month I suffered a stroke of paralysis of the entire right side, including both extremities. For ninety-eight days I was blind and speechless. I was always a believer in the Word of God, and that He was willing and able to heal my body. On Wednesday, the 12th inst., at about 11.30 a.m., I called upon God to either take me to Himself or heal my bodily infirmities as was best. I was lying on my right side and could not move over. God made known to me that he was willing to save me then, and I at once repeated the verse from His Word, 'Whosoever believeth on me,' etc., aloud and sat up in the bed, my husband supporting me. I arose and walked. To God alone be the glory.

"My mind was failing; now it is as good as ever. Since that day I have not taken one drop of medicine, and am each day growing stronger, and fully believe I am healed by the power and goodness of God alone. I will praise Him forever. Amen and amen."

A well-known physician says: "I have no comments to make, but I think Mrs. Eldridge is cured, and I have no doubt of her sanity or her firm belief in the interposition of God in her behalf."

Congregationalists and Union.

A Kingston despatch says: The Eastern Association of Congregational Ministers closed its session yesterday. Among the resolutions passed was the following: "That this association having had their attention called to certain proposals with a view to Christian union, emanating from the Provincial Synod of the Episcopal Church, they would place on record their warm approval of every wise movement towards such a union of all Christian Churches, but they consider that no proposal can be seriously entertained that is not based on a hearty recognition of the validity of the ordination of ministers of other communions. They further consider that the greatest hindrance to the success of such a movement lies in the exclusiveness of the clergy of the Episcopal Church (with a few honorable exceptions), manifested in their refusal to exchange pulpit services or to co-operate in general religious work with ministers of other denominations in the land."

Spurgeon Quits the Baptist Union.

A London cable says: Mr. Spurgeon has withdrawn from the Baptist Union. In announcing his decision to withdraw and replying to his critics he says: "To pursue union at the expense of the truth is treason to Jesus. To tamper with His doctrine is to become traitors to Him. We have before us the wretched spectacle of professedly orthodox Christians publicly avowing union with those who deny the faith, calling the fall of man a fable and denying the personality of the Holy Ghost." Replying to the question why he does not start a new denomination, he says it is a question for which he has no liking; that there are enough denominations already, and that if another were formed the thieves and robbers who have entered the other gardens walled around would enter it also, so nothing would be gained. Baptists generally regret Mr. Spurgeon's decision, and are urging him to reconsider it.

Mary Didn't Elope.

A Montreal despatch says: Mrs. Middleton has telegraphed a local paper to contradict the report concerning the elopement, it being entirely false. "I am here for the purpose of procuring a divorce. Please contradict any statements concerning Mr. Hamilton relative to my affairs. If you do this for me you will greatly oblige.—Yours truly (signed) MARY F. MIDDLETON."

Bishop Walsh of London, Ont., is about to visit Rome on official business.

A collision between the Federal and State authorities is imminent in California over the eviction of sheepherders and settlers from the Round Valley Indian Reservation.

—American Thanksgiving Day will be November 24th.

THE IRISH TURMOIL.

Blunt's Trial—Important League Convention—Balfour's Work in Ireland

A Dublin cable says: The trial of Sir Wilfrid Blunt, at Woodford, was resumed yesterday. Mr. Harrington, counsel for the defence, applied to the Court for a summons to compel the attendance of Mr. Balfour, Chief Secretary, as a witness, in order to show whether any information had been sworn to as stated in the proclamation that the proposed meeting at Woodford last Sunday would lead to a breach of the peace. Mr. Renans, counsel for the prosecution, denied the right of the defence to ask what had happened in Council at Dublin. The Magistrate said Mr. Harrington's application was founded on the assumption that the statements in the proclamation were false, and the Court was not competent to decide the question. The hearing of the evidence was then resumed. The solicitor for the defence made a formal affidavit in support of the application for the summoning of Mr. Balfour and the case was adjourned.

A Convention of the National League will open at Cardiff on Saturday next and will last three days. Commoners T. P. O'Connor, J. O'Connor Crelly, Foley and Biggar and a number of Welsh members will speak. The resolutions to be presented to the Convention declare that the meeting represents 2,000,000 of the Irish race settled in Great Britain, that "we believe that Ireland will never be peaceful and prosperous until she has control of her own affairs," and that "we will stand with the people at home until their rights are won."

Mr. Balfour's arrival in Dublin has already borne fruit at Woodford and elsewhere. Dublin Castle at one moment was actually in charge of a clerk in the Under-Secretary's office. Coercion in Mr. Balfour's hands will be no rosewater business. Lord Randolph Churchill's prediction at Stockton that Ireland would be got well in hand before next February expresses the real belief of Mr. Balfour and his colleagues. The suppression of the Woodford meeting shows how far they are ready to go. The Irish leaders meant this meeting as a challenge. They doubted whether the Government would venture to prevent an assemblage of the English Home Rule League addressed exclusively by Englishmen. They doubt no longer. They see the policy of repression and suppression is to be tried in grim earnest. Nor need either side regret that this question should be brought to a square issue. If Ireland can be governed from Dublin Castle, it will be governed this winter. If it cannot, so much stronger will be the argument for Home Rule.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: Mr. Gladstone on his way back to Hawarden, at Staleybridge, made a speech, in which he advised the people to settle the Irish question, otherwise no English business could be transacted in Parliament.

James Donnelly, the dynamiter, who was convicted in 1883 in Edinburgh, has died in Chatham prison of consumption.

Earl Spencer, speaking at Bedford to-day, said there was no doubt that there were extreme men in both England and in Ireland, who were ready to commit dynamite outrages in order to effect their purpose; but nothing was more mischievous than to attempt to confuse the Irish in one body by mixing up the party of Parnell with the dynamiters. (Cheers.) He was happy to think such efforts had failed. The Parnellites had no greater enemies than O'Donovan Rossa and his crew. (Hear, hear.) If the Liberal policy of conciliation prevailed, it would end these abominable crimes, but if coercion prevailed for any length of time, he saw the greatest danger from secret societies reviving, and extremists with their dynamite coming to the front. The present Liberal policy was not founded on despair—unless it were despair of the old worn-out methods. It was a policy bright with hope in the future, and with confidence in the result of reliance on the Irish people in throwing upon them the responsibility of governing their own country. (Cheers.)

FIENDS UNHUNG.

A Young Girl's Terrible Experience in the Wisconsin Lumber Woods.

A Chicago despatch says: Some time ago Julia Howdan, of this city, a pretty young woman, saw an advertisement in a paper for a girl to do housework in the country, and answered it. She met a woman who gave the name of Cassidy, and was taken by her to Marinette, Wis. At the station Mrs. Cassidy took a carriage and they drove into the country. They stopped at what looked like a farmhouse. Julia went to bed and when she awoke next day she found she had been dressed in short skirts and gaudy hosiery and heard a dance going on downstairs, where there were a number of other girls similarly attired. She tried to escape but was kept a close prisoner for two weeks. She finally got out and reached home yesterday morning. Later in the day she met Mrs. Cassidy on the street and had her arrested. In court Miss Howdan repeated her story in detail. She said that one night she escaped from the den to the woods. Dogs were put on her track and a party of men caught her and dragged her back to the house. Once when she was sick, Mike Leahy, the keeper of the place, compelled her to saw woodpalls all day. She told her story to two of the rough woodmen whom she was compelled to entertain and they helped her to escape. Mrs. Cassidy was held for trial.

Judge O'Connor at Cornwall.

A Cornwall despatch says: Judge O'Connor has been suffering for some time from a severe cold and cough complicated by dyspepsia and insomnia. The travelling and work on circuit have prevented his getting needful rest and treatment, but he is now much better and is rapidly gaining strength. At the assizes yesterday Joseph Charlebois was charged with shooting Osborne Simpson in the arm and leg at the hotel of M. Bisner in the village of Alexandria last fall. The defence was that Charlebois was protecting the hotel against a mob, and that Simpson was shot by a misconception or accident. Verdict not guilty. Mrs. Julia Lalonde brought an action against D. Dereck, postmaster at Glenwalter, to recover damages for indecent assault. The jury were of opinion that it was a case of blackmail and they found a verdict for the defendant.

An Inter-Provincial Ploughing Match

A Montreal despatch says: The awards in the County of Hochelaga Agricultural Society's annual ploughing match were only made known at a late hour yesterday. In the senior class there were thirty-seven entries, including several ploughmen from Ontario. The first prize was awarded to Adam Hood, of the township of Scarborough, who wins the handsome gold medal presented by Mr. Hugh Paton, Master of the Montreal Hunt, and $75. Second prize was won by Wm. Milliken, of the township of Markham, Ont., and third by Thomas McLean, of township of Vaughan, Ont., with Amie Delorme, of the county of Hochelaga, fourth. In the young ploughman's class the first four prizes were won by Quebec men, the fifth being won by A. McPhail, of Dundas county, Ont. The ploughing was unusually good.

Dr. Bell, who has been up north of the Ottawa, describes the country beyond Lake Temiscamingue as the roughest he has ever seen. This is the territory claimed by Mr. Mercier for Quebec.

The dead body of R. Collison, Secretary of a Conservative Building Society at Hull, has been found floating in the Humber. His books show defalcations to the amount of £20,000.

THE DYNAMITE STORY.

Movements of Millen and Melville—Conspiracies to Assassinate.

A London cable says: An inquest was held yesterday on the dynamiter who died of consumption in his lodging house on Lambeth road. The deceased came from America a short time ago, and was seen in frequent communication with members of the Clan-na-Gael, including Melville, the principal agent in London. The revolver found in the deceased's lodging bears a number showing it to have been issued by the Clan-na-Gael. One of the witnesses called to establish his identity was a member of the same body named Hawkins, who with deceased was lately shown around the House of Commons by Mr. Joseph Nolan, a member of the Parnellite party. In the possession of Hawkins the police found a newspaper cutting announcing that Mr. Balfour, the Irish Chief Secretary, was to address an open air demonstration of Conservatives in Birmingham on November 2nd. It is believed a plot exists to attempt Mr. Balfour's murder on that occasion. The Chief Secretary is, therefore, being closely guarded night and day.

A London cable says: In reference to the statement of Commissioner Monro of the detective department, at the inquest over the body of Cohen, the alleged dynamiter, yesterday, that Gen. Millen, the head of the Clan-Na-Gael Society, was in London during the Jubilee, the police state that Millen has never set foot in England. They say he resided at Boulogne and Paris. A detective called on him at Boulogne before the Jubilee celebration and warned him that he knew of the plot against the Queen. Millen then fled to Paris. From there he went to Brussels, then to Rotterdam and from that city to Amsterdam. At the latter place he took passage, with his wife and daughter, on the 22nd of this month, on steamer Edam for New York. With regard to Melville, the London agent of the society, the police say that when he arrived in London he took lodgings in a mean quarter in Gladstone street, and was in impecunious circumstances. Melville had visited Joseph Nolan, Irish member of Parliament, in company with Michael Hawkins. Both Melville and Hawkins had been seen in Cohen's company. Melville went to Paris and saw Dennehey and Maloney, who sailed for America on Aug. 17th. Dennehey is a member of the Clan-Na-Gael Society and resides in Brooklyn. Melville returned to London in a more prosperous condition. He lived at the Metropole Hotel and spent money freely. He was constantly in the company of a Miss Kennedy, with whom he travelled through Ireland and then to Paris. They lived in grand style. In Paris he called on General Millen at the Hotel du Palais. Melville finally sailed from Havre on Sept. 17th for New York. Miss Kennedy accompanied him. On reaching New York Miss Kennedy was arrested for smuggling. Burchill's address in Philadelphia is 2,521 North Sixth street. The police claim to have proof against him and Hawkins, but it is not known what they will do now that Melville has fled. Melville's address is "Care of Moroney, 925 Tenth avenue, New York."

Mr. Joseph Nolan, M.P., denies emphatically that he has any knowledge of dynamiters. He says he believes a base attempt has been made to implicate him with such persons. The inquest and proceedings in the Cohen case, in his opinion, had been designed to assist the nefarious policy of the Government.

Crude Oil in Brickmaking

Crude oil has been applied as fuel by Messrs. P. L. Sword & Son, Cleveland, at their Bessemer avenue brickworks, and with such excellent results that they have already contracted for a one-hundredth-barrel tank to supply their works. The arches in the monster kiln, containing some 250,000 bricks, are heated by twenty-four burners. The oil flow is regulated by an ordinary stop-cock, and at the point of ignition is met by a steam blast, supplied by the boiler that furnishes power for the brickmaking machines. Simple pipe burners are used with good results. Instead of having to heat the brick seven days, as with coal or wood, four days' burning with oil makes a far better quality of material. When the oil is ever so economically fed there is a surplus of heat. Within fifty minutes of starting the fires the water-smoke was started out of the brick. There isn't a cold spot in the kiln. The arches are evenly heated, and one man attends to the firing and regulating of the oil flow where three stokers were formerly employed. The firm is about to start off another mammoth kiln built on the Morrison plan, and supplied with eight burners in place of twenty-four, one burner heating three arches. By an ingenious contrivance the flame is directed against a bridge wall, when it is distributed with equal force into the three arches.

Anti-Scott Fire Bugs.

A Peterboro' despatch says: Very recently the residence of Wm. Yelland, in the heart of the town, and the Rev. Mr. Tovell's parsonage and Mr. Rossiter's—the latter being a Scott Act informer—were set on fire by having kerosene distributed freely over the verandah and front door, and last night similar treatment was given to Dr. Fife, President of the Scott Act Association. Dr. Fife has offered a reward of $200 and the Mayor $500 for the conviction of the person or persons guilty of committing the act. The inspector has been fining the hotels to a very considerable extent lately. Over $5,000 has been taken from the violators of the Scott Act since the 1st of January last, and the opponents of the Act have now become exasperated, having been convicted so recently, and these fires are supposed to be the result of their wrath. The damage to all the properties is fully covered by insurance.

Schools Closed for Want of Coal.

A Springfield, Ill., despatch says: On account of the scarcity of coal, caused by the strike of the coal miners in this district, the public schools were to-day compelled to close. The price of anthracite coal has advanced $1 per ton, and a 100 per cent. advance in bituminous coal is predicted. A few days of cold weather will cause a shortage of fuel among private consumers, which will undoubtedly result in a vigorous howl. Some of the mines are still being worked, but the coal pool will not receive any orders from private consumers.

A Boom in South Africa.

"Twelve months ago" says the *Cape Argus*, "Johannesburg had no existence beyond the ten shanties of prospectors. To-day Johannesburg is as much a town as anything we have to show. It has its wide streets, its hotels, its five newspapers and it is peopled with some of the most energetic and buoyant people in South Africa. In no country has there ever been an example of a new centre of industry more rapidly establishing itself and impressing itself upon the public mind as one of the permanent features of the country."

He Might Have Been Saved.

Doctor—You see, wifey, dear, I have pulled my patient through, after all; a very critical case I can tell you!

His wife—Yes, dear hubby; but then you are so clever in your profession. Ah! if I had only known you five years earlier, I feel certain my first husband—my poor Thomas—would have been saved.

It is expected that most of the members of the English Peace Commission will meet in Washington on Saturday to arrange for presenting the address on behalf of international arbitration to President Cleveland.

A DIABOLICAL PLOT.

A Brooklyn Lady Fatally Injured by the Explosion of a Package—Her Little Boy Badly Hurt.

A New York despatch says: About 10 o'clock on Friday night a young man, aged about 21 years, dressed in the garb of an American District Telegraph messenger, presented himself at the residence of Mr. Joseph Weischler, of the dry goods firm of Weischler & Abrahams, of Brooklyn, at 329 Washington avenue, in that city. To the servant who opened the door he handed a small package addressed to Mr. Weischler. That gentleman not being home, the package was carried to Mrs. Weischler. On opening it she found two small boxes, one of which was made of paper and the other of wood. The latter had a sliding top and she attempted to open it. She had only pulled the top a little when there was a sudden explosion, and she sprang to her feet screaming with pain, while her boy joined her with his cries. The servants rushed into the room and found Mrs. Weischler in a terrible condition. Her face and hand were badly lacerated and she was almost blinded. The boy, too, was rolling about the floor in agony from the pain caused by lacerations of his face and hands. An examination showed that the faces of Mrs. Weischler and her son were filled with small pieces of metal which had been driven into them by force of the explosion. The boy, while painfully hurt, is not considered to be in any danger, but in the case of Mrs. Weischler it is feared that lockjaw may set in and that her death is certain. The most careful and minute examination failed to disclose any trace of the explosion, and the police are unable to say or even to guess what it was. There was no sign of any machinery to have worked an explosion, and none of the little bits of metal about similar to those which were driven into the face of Mrs. Weischler and her son. Where the explosives and the pieces of metal were kept is a thorough puzzle. The only reasonable explanation offered was that some new kind of chemical compound had been used, which, occupying a small space, has tremendous force and is exploded by a slight friction. The boxes will be thoroughly and carefully examined by experts, and it is possible that something may yet be found which will lead to the discovery of just what the explosive was.

OUR BOUNDARY LINES.

How Canada is Divided from the United States.

(Golden Days, U. S.)

A glance at the map of the United States shows that its boundary adjoining Canada follows, the larger part of the distance, an irregular waterline formed by the great lakes and their outlets.

Thence from the Lake of the Woods, on the north of Minnesota, a more direct course is taken through the wilderness and over the mountains of the wild west to the Pacific coast.

This boundary between the countries is marked at regular intervals by pillars of wood and iron, earth mounds or stone cairns.

Beginning at the Lake of the Woods, cast-iron pillars have been placed alternately by the English and our Government, one mile apart, until reaching the Red River valley.

Those set by our neighbor were brought from over the ocean, while ours were made in Detroit. They are a hollow casting of a pyramidal form eight feet in height, having a base eight inches square and octagon flange one inch in thickness, with a top four inches square, surmounted by a solid cap.

Into these hollow posts are fitted well-seasoned cedar joists, with spikes driven through apertures made for that purpose in the casting. One half of the length of the pillars are firmly imbedded in the ground, so that the inscription on their sides, in raised letters two inches high, face the north and south, the first reading "Convention of London," the latter "October 20, 1818."

Beyond the Red River, earth mounds and stone cairns seven feet by eight generally denote the boundary line. Whenever wooden posts are used they are of the same height as the iron pillars and painted red above the ground.

Through forests a clearing has been made a rod wide, so that the course is plainly indicated. Where bodies of water are crossed monuments of stone have been raised several feet above high tide.

Over the mountains shafts of granite like grim sentinels guard the way. Altogether the fixing of the boundary marks was expensive, but it was well done.

Odd Things in Turkey.

In many villages the young men buy a wife for $50 or $100, for which they get in debt, and in order to pay it they are obliged to leave home and go to Constantinople and work from three to five years. Not unfrequently they never get out of debt. In Constantinople and Smyrna the case is quite different. There parents are generally obliged to give a house, a good round sum of money, or set a young man up in business in order to induce him to take their daughter off their hands. We also meet with some very queer names in this country. I will give you a few specimens, with their translations into English: Mr. Panivermagin, Mr. Son-of-won't-eat-cheese; Mr. Varyermagin, Mr. Son-of-won't-eat-what-there-is; Mr. Koorooba-lukgian, Mr. Son-of-dry-fish-dealer; Mr. Genishian, Mr. Son-of-the-work-of-the-devil; Mr. Luyabotmas, Mr. Son-of-won't-sink-in-the-water; Mr. Koozookebobian, Mr. Son-of-roast-lamb. It is very common to call a man by the name of his trade, or that of his father, as John Son-of-a-merchant, Samuel Son-of-a-teacher, Alexander Son-of-a-slipper-maker. Miriam Papazoloo means Mary Daughter-of-the-son-of-a priest.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

The Canadian Northwest.

McGarigle, the escaped Chicago boodler, is said to be in the city, although there is no certainty as to his whereabouts. A man answering McGarigle's description arrived here on Tuesday evening and was seen in conversation with the police. The latter, however, refuse to talk on the subject.

Stringency in the money market in the east has extended to Manitoba, and all banks are now raising their rates of interest. The general impression here is that the *Globe* was right in its intimation that the Bank of Montreal was trying to block the sale of the Red River bonds by drawing from circulation $3,000,000.

A rich find in anthracite coal has been made in Crow's Nest Pass, just beyond the summit of the Rockies. Twenty men are now developing it. The coal is said to be equal to the Banff anthracite, and there are unlimited quantities of it.

On the Mount of Olives.

The tower which is being erected by the Russians on the highest point on the Mount of Olives is already several stories high, and but one more is to be added. It is to be so high that both the Mediterranean and the Dead Seas may be seen from its top. A number of bells will be placed in the tower. In digging the foundation seven Christian graves were found together, with an inscription in Greek, in which the words "Stephanus" could be deciphered.

There are, at the present time, 2,400 unmarried women working in the town of Lowell.

John Torrance, who on Friday night was stabbed opposite Barney McKenna's restaurant, 32 Adelaide street west, Toronto, succumbed to his wounds at the hospital shortly after 7 o'clock on Saturday evening.

HEARING NEWS OF A MURDER.

A Comical Story of Police Red-Tape in France—Finding the Right Man.

"Now I will show you how they did things in those days. I will tell you about the man who was assassinated. While I was on duty at night in the corps de garde a man came rushing in to say there was a terrible thing—they were assassinating a man in the Rue Cherchemidi. Well, instead of our going out as fast as we could to help this man who was assassinating or assassinated, the officer says to me: 'Go immediately and tell the Commissaire de Police—he lives in the Rue Grenelle, under a red lamp.' Well, away I go and find my Rue Grenelle and red lamp, and I make a great noise at the door for a long time; at last a head with a night-cap comes out of the window and asks me what in the world I want. 'The Commissaire de Police,' says I. 'Well, I am the Commissaire de Police; what do you want?' 'There is a man being assassinated in the Rue Cherchemidi!' 'Which side of the gutter?' says he. Well, I did not know anything about one side of the gutter or the other side, so I say at once boldly: 'The right side as you come down the street.' 'Ah,' he says, 'that is in the other arrondissement; go to the other commissaire, No. —, Rue——.' So away I go, with my man being assassinated all the time, and I find my other commissaire. 'Which side of the gutter?' says he. So I thought at any rate I would stick to my story, and I say: 'The right side coming down the street.' 'Ah! dit-il me regarde. But how long is it since they have been assassinating him?' 'About three-quarters of an hour,' says I. 'Ah! then he is dead by this time; we must get two men and a stretcher to carry him away.' So away we go with our stretcher, and I went with them, for I wanted to see whether the man was on the right side of the gutter or not—and we found him lying stone dead, with his head in the gutter. But he was more on the right side than on the left, and he was stabbed through the heart, so the three-quarters of an hour did not signify. But that is the way they do things here."

Latest Scottish News.

On the 6th of October Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay-Carnegie, Kinblethmont, Forfarshire, were on the occasion of their silver wedding presented by their servants with a silver epergne.

On returning from Balmoral the Queen will stop at Edinburgh to unveil the memorial to the late Duke of Buccleuch in Parliament Square. Her Majesty is expected to remain over night at Holyrood Palace.

Mr. George Johnston, head gardener at Glamis Castle for the last twenty-eight years, died at Edinburgh on the 30th of September.

Mr. James Moir, bank agent, Portsoy, died on the 3rd of October, aged 75 years. He was an enterprising agriculturist, beside doing much to develop railway communication along the coast. He was hon. colonel of the local Artillery Volunteers.

The Queen has approved of Mr. Donald Cameron, of Lochiel, being appointed Lord Lieutenant of the county of Inverness in place of the late Lord Lovat.

The ancient Town Cross of Stonehaven, which has stood for ages near the steeple, and which was certainly a hoary relic of ancient times long before the steeple was erected, after having fallen into disrepair, has been renewed by Mrs. Knowles, wife of Baillie Knowles, as her Jubilee gift.

Signs of an early and severe winter are noted in all parts of Scotland.

Mr. W. B. Dunbar, Procurator-Fiscal, Dundee, died suddenly at his residence on the 14th of October.

It has been decided to hold at Edinburgh next year an exhibition of relics of Queen Mary.

On the 6th of October Rev. Dr. William Peddie, Edinburgh, entered the sixtieth year of his ministry. His father—Rev. Dr. James Peddie—had attained when he died the 63rd year of his ministry over the same congregation, Bristo U. P. Church.

The hotel on the summit of Ben Nevis has now been closed for the season. Upwards of 4,000 ascended between the 1st of April and the 30th of September.

Mr. W. B. Masson (late of the Inverness telegraph office) has been appointed Foreign Secretary to the Engineering Bureau, and instructor in the Telegraph College at Tokio, Japan.

Mrs. Alex. Carlyle, niece of Thomas Carlyle, has since June of the present year sent down to the birthplace of her illustrious uncle at Ecclefechan several interesting relics from the house in Cheyne Row. On a wall of the apartment in which Carlyle was born hangs the old Dutch clock from the Chelsea kitchen; and in the room there is also a chair from the drawing-room, a reading-table and reading-lamp and shade, a tobacco-cutter from Carlyle's bed-room cupboard, and a medallion of Sartor as he appeared about 1854. Mrs. Gourlay, the tenant, takes great pleasure in showing to strangers what is perhaps the most impressive birthplace of a hero to be seen in Scotland.

The epidemic of measles is assuming serious aspects in Eriskay, Barra and Minglay islands. In Eriskay whole families are down with the disease, and some very distressing cases have occurred in that island.

The late Rev. J. Sharp, of Aberdalgie, was the oldest member of the Perth Presbytery; he was born in 1800.

Mr. T. L. Galbraith, Sheriff and Commissary Clerk, Stirling, has one way and another over £2,166 of an income, exclusive of private practice and conveyancer.

Besides the peerages enjoyed by the descendants of MacCallum More there are no fewer than twenty-eight Campbells in Scotland, each possessing 5,000 acres and upwards; and the total extent of their estates is 538,891 acres.

Among the records of Castle Mona, Isle of Man, was a decree printed in black letters, by which it was ordained that if a man was proved to have wronged a maid the Deemster was to hand her an axe, a rope and a ring, that she might deal with the recalcitrant lover. She had the choice to behead him with the axe, to hang him with the rope, or marry him with the ring. Tradition says the maids were usually lenient.

A few months ago Prof. Fife, Aberdeen, presented to the Established Kirk, Carmyllie, a harmonium. A Carmyllie ploughman's wife went to church to hear it. Immediately when the blessing was said she hurried out in case her young child should be out of temper. In the afternoon a neighbor asked her how she liked the music. She said: "I liked it brawley, but the best o' it was to come when I left, for just as I cam' oot at the door they began to play Pop Goes the Weasel.'"

Mrs. Cleveland Growing Rotund.

By the way, a little horseback exercise would do Mrs. Cleveland no harm. It is rather a hateful thing to say, but I am going to tell the truth at all events—Mrs. Cleveland is growing fat. She is no longer the willowy, girlish White House bride, but a solid 170 pounder of the settled married woman type. The gushers who spout about the President's schoolgirl wife will have to revise their opinions if they are desirous of stating the truth. The change in Mrs. Cleveland's figure has added to her beauty, and she never looked as well in her life as she does to-day.—*Boston Traveller's Washington Letter.*

In Boston there are nine hundred negroes who were born subjects of the British Crown.

The *Canadian Gazette* anticipates the settlement of the fisheries question by the United States and Canada entering into a reciprocal treaty for the mutual exchange of specific products of the two countries.

HE ROBBED HIS BOSS.

Mr. J. C. Rykert Swindled Out of $6,800 by a Dishonest Clerk—"Mort" Burtch Profits by His Tuition Under the Great Boodler.

A startling rumor is current upon the streets of St. Catharines regarding the escapade of a student in Messrs. Rykert & Ingersoll's office named Mort. Burtch, son of Joshua Burtch, who resides on the Great Western Hill, near the city. It seems that Mr. Rykert received two drafts yesterday morning for $3,800 and $3,000 respectively. The former was made on the Quebec Bank, Thorold, and the other on the Bank of Toronto, this city. He desired Burtch to proceed to Thorold and cash the draft drawn upon the bank there, and deposit the proceeds, together with the draft upon the Bank of Toronto, to his account at the Imperial Bank. Burch went to Thorold as directed and secured the $3,800 and then proceeded to the Bank of Toronto and endeavored to cash the other draft. Mr. Leitch, the pay clerk, offered to cash the draft in notes of small denomination, but these Burtch refused to accept, and left. There is little doubt that he succeeded in getting larger notes elsewhere, else he would have taken the $5 bills tendered. This occurred at about 2 30 yesterday afternoon, since which time nothing has been seen of the young man or the money. Every possible effort was made this morning to ascertain Burtch's whereabouts. Finally Mr. Art. Camp, another student in Mr. Rykert's office, was sent to Lockport to find the young man if possible and procure all or a part of the funds. Young Burtch was in the habit of going to Lockport to visit friends every few weeks, and this is why he is supposed to have gone there now. The offence is not an extraditable one, and if Burtch chooses to hang on to his ill-gotten gains and remains under the protection of the United States the law cannot touch him.

A hundred photographs of the fugitive have been struck off and sent to the Chiefs of Police of the different American cities. The police here have the matter in hand, but the St. Catharines police are not very well up in this work. There is not much chance of there accomplishing much.

Obituary.

A Vienna despatch says Johannes Rodge, the chief founder of the German Catholic party, is dead.

A Philadelphia despatch says Thomas M. Coleman, for more than 25 years city editor of the *Ledger*, died yesterday.

Rev. Philibert Rey, Catholic chaplain in Penetanguishene Reformatory, died there yesterday, aged 54 years.

John B. Cornell, head of the well-known firm of J. B. & J. M. Cornell, the New York iron founders, died yesterday morning.

The death is announced of Rev. Mr. Logie, Presbyterian minister of Valetta, Ontario.

The winds of October have this year proved unusually fatal to London millionaires. The late Hugh McCalmont, banker, who died last week at his house in Grosvenor Place, was one of the richest men in London. Now Baron Herman de Stein has also passed away. Mr. McCalmont's fortune will probably exceed £4,000,000. In his lifetime he gave the late Lord Cairns £100,000 on his becoming Lord Chancellor and is said to have given him a similar sum afterward. He bequeaths about £3,000,000 to a nephew, Mr. McCalmont, a popular subaltern in the Scots Guards, with a weakness for boating, subject to an income till he is 27, while the capital still further fructifies. He gives £100,000 to St. George's Hospital, close to his house, but nothing at all to the present Lord Cairns, whose marriage to Miss Olive Berens will take place at the end of next month or the beginning of December. Baron Herman de Stein, who died in his 63rd year on Thursday, at Hyde Park Gate, has, like Mr. McCalmont, left a fortune of several millions. He was the head of the financial houses in Angel Court which floated successfully a half dozen foreign loans. He did for Portugal what Mr. McCalmont did for America, and was made a baron by the grateful king of that country. He gave large sums to all Jewish charities. He gave his daughter as a marriage portion nearly half a million when she married Sir David Solomon.

Tenpennyworth of Glory.

There is a movement in England for an increase of the pension of John Divane, the private soldier who won the Victoria Cross by leading the way to the capture of the Cashmere Gate at the storming of Delhi. He lost a leg on that occasion. "There was," he says, "a hitch and then a call for 'Who'll storm the battery?' And the bhoys said, 'Johnny, you go on and we'll be afther ye.' And I said, 'Come on, bhoys, death or glory!' And we went on, and presently I fell down, and when I came to meself I found my leg gone, and I said: 'Never mind, John Divane, my bhoy, here's a shilling a day for ye for life.' And when I heard the list of pinsions read out and heard I'd only tinpince a day I croid." Divane did not get the "death" he challenged, but the tenpennyworth per day of "glory" which he did get does not seem much of a reward for the man who started the turning point of the capture of Delhi, and therefore of the suppression of the mutiny. He is now 64 years old, and gets a living by peddling fish in a donkey-cart at Penzance.—*Ex.*

The Birthplace of Bonanzas.

The site of the old Con. Virginia mill is to be used henceforth as a dump for waste rock, the mill having been torn down and removed elsewhere. Perhaps there is not another mill in the world that has turned into the coffers of commerce so many dollars as this one has. From beneath its stamps Mackay picked up, it is said, $50 000,000, and Fair, Flood and O'Brien each nearly as much. Hundreds of others were made enormously rich and thousands of miners and employees have received excellent wages for a number of years. Now the mill is pulled down and the site used for a waste dump. "To what base uses do we come at last!"—*Reno (Nev.) Gazette.*

She Knew Her Mamma.

"Pa, won't you give me a new dress? I want one so much."

"I'll speak to your mother about it."

The child's wistful expression was turned into disappointment.

"Surely, mamma will know if it's necessary."

"Yes," replied the child, demurely, "I suppose so. But when you speak to her touch her easy papa, or she might want one for herself."

A Model Husband.

Model Husband (boastfully)—Yes, gentlemen, I've been married ten years and never spent a night away from home ye :

Doubting Thomas—Large and interesting family, eh?"

"Only three of us."

"Have one child, eh?"

"No, the other is my wife's mother."

The Tailor's Suggestion.

"I see you're printing a good deal about the correct thing in fall styles," said a tailor to an editor.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, while you're going in on that tack suppose you print something about the correct thing in settlement of bills."

The sixth annual Canadian Shipping List was issued yesterday by the Marine Department. Among other valuable statistics, it shows that Canada is the fourth maritime State in the world.

Measure for Measure.

They were speaking of mouths, of sizes and shapes,
Which vary from Venus to one like an ape's;
Of mouths that are feminine, dainty and rosy,
Refreshing and sweet like the morning-dewed posy;
Of masculine mouths, that nature's so good
To provide with a hirsute awning or hood,
Which conceals from the fair one a mouth super-fine,
As her drapery hideth the form that's divine,
"I think, Mr. Slim," said Josephine Banter,
"Though your mouth is less obvious than a decanter,
Being shaded profusely with hair on your lip—
It excels the decanter's, for it catches the drip—
I think, Mr. Slim—excuse my remarks—
That men hide their mouths, because, like a shark's,
They're so awfully large they would put you to shame,
Or frighten the ladies, perhaps, with the same.'

"Miss Josephine Banter," quoth Slim, with a sly
And mischievous beam in his twinkling eye,
"There is in all nature—human, at least,
A morbid desire, each moment increased,
To unravel the secrets hidden from view;
And I strongly suspect the same, miss, of you."
"Mr. Slim, I declare! You men are provoking!"
"How so?" inquired Slim, with mirthfulness choking,
"You would fain have me think that your mouth is as small
As—mine is for instance." "Ha, ha! Not at all!"
The lady with arch naivete replied,
Though it challenged the smile she endeavored to hide.
"Well, Miss Josephine, since you would banter me so,
I'll suggest that we settle the thing at a blow;
Or by one sweet measure, ascertain whether
Yours is the smaller by putting them together."

WITH THE CHILDREN.

Bright Fancies and Odd Speeches of the Little Ones.

AN OLD SUBJECT.

A small American damsel of 4 years being once chided by a grown-up sister for talking of marriage—with the admonition that little girls should not think of getting married—replied, with the utmost amazement at her elder sister's ignorance: "Why, I thought about it when I was only 2!"—*Troy Times.*

A ROUGH TRANSLATION.

The father of a little 3-year-old Boston boy is travelling in the South, and in a recent letter home said that, learning that Georgie had not been a good boy during his absence, he would square accounts with him on his return. The mother read that part of the letter to the youthful misdemeanorist, and the latter subsequently told a neighbor what the father had written. "What did your father mean?" asked the neighbor. "A spankin', I 'spec'," was the reply.—*Boston Budget.*

APPROVED AND ADOPTED.

A Hartford youngster goes to church where the concluding amen of the parson's prayer is sung by the choir. The other night, after he had said his prayers, he produced a harmonica from beneath his pillow and astonished his mother by blowing a blast where the amen came in, remarking, "That's the way we do in church."—*Hartford Post.*

PAPA'S LITTLE WEAKNESS ANNOUNCED.

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