SIR W. SCOTT IMMORAL.

AT LEAST HON. ADAM CROOKS SAYS SO.

Marmion struck off the High School Program—Objections by Catholics to its use—A Hubbub.

Hon. Adam Crooks, minister of education sent out a circular to the high schools the other day telling them for the present not to go with the study of Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion" which was on the high school program. When the new curriculum of the university of Toronto was adopted some years ago, among the books put down for the English of the pass matriculation of 1882-3 was "Marmion," cantos v, vi. Some time ago the high school program was made to conform to the university curriculum in the matter of English. Accordingly the book sellers laid in a big supply of Marmions, and some of our local publishers went so far as to get up annotated editions of the cantos in question. At least 15,000 copies of these books have been circulated over the country and put in the hands of students, the average cost of the book being say 50 cents. It is understood that the minister has ordered suspension of the study of the book for two reasons, (1) that the book is offensive to catholics, especially where it descibes the shutting up of the nun, and (2) that the book is immoral. The reporter could not learn that the first objection had really been pressed, but he was assured that Mr. Crooks considered the teaching of the poem immoral. As Dr. Daniel Wilson, president of University college and professor of English, was mainly instrumental in putting Marmion on the curriculum, it is expected that he will defend the Wizard of the North from the assault of the minister of education.

(To the Editor of The World.)

SIR: A few years ago a list of subjects for the intermediate examinations, was published officially, including Scott's Marmion. Two publishers, Mr. Gage and Mr. Campbell, went to the expense of publishing editions [with notes of Marmion, which have been largely bought up through the country, also the booktrade have imported English editions. And now, suddenly, an edict is published withdrawing Marmion from the course. What reasons can be conjectured for the change? Is it that the convent scene and the

Vassel slaves of bloody Rome

may possibly offend St. Michael's and other catholic authorities. If so we may consider the educational progress of Ontario is subject to a Catholic censorship.

SCHOOL TEACHER.

A Kind Farewell.

A number of friends of Mr. John Fitzgerald, the well-known hotelkeeper at York and Adelaide streets, assembled there last night to bid him farewell on the eve of his departure for a tour through Europe. The company partook of an elegant oyster supper and afterwards indulged in a round of appropriate toasts, Ald. Davies discharging the duties of chairman in a very felicitous manner. Of course the principal toast was the health of Mr. Fitzgerald, which was honored with a bumper and a tiger. Mr. Fitzgerald has been a resident of Toronto for thirty years. He came out from Ireland a boy, and has grown up with the city, having been successful in business and won the friendship and esteem of hundreds of his fellow citizens. The mayor has furnished Mr. Fitzgerald with letters for use in his travels and these will ensure for the bearer a warm welcome abroad and bear testimony in his native Ireland to his good citizenship and worth. Mr. Fitzgerald leaves on the Chicora this afternoon and a large number of friends will be down at the dock to see him off and wish him bon voyage and a safe return.

Acquitted of Highway Robbery.

John McDonagh and John Whelan were arraigned in the court of special sessions yesterday before Judge Boyd on a charge of highway robbery. The complainant was Aaron Morris, foreman of a cotton factory at Hamilton. Morris testified that the prisoners and he were returning from the island on the night of August 21, and near the corner of Front and York streets he was knocked down by the men and robbed of $70 in money, and a gold chain worth $66, a present from his fellow-employes at Hamilton. The trial lasted nearly the whole day, but as the evidence of Morris could not be corroborated the prisoners were discharged by the jury. Mr. Fenton for the crown and Mr. N. F. Bigelow and Mr. Fraser for the defence.

A Night With Hermann.

Hermann is justly called a great illusionist. He always has drawn good audiences in Toronto, and last night he was greeted with a crowded house at the Grand opera house. Hermann is assisted in his feats of ledgerdemain by Mlle. Addie, and he has also with him a company of specialty artists, including Japanese business and E. D. Davies, a very good ventriloquist. A large number of new and startling tricks were presented last night, and were much enjoyed by the audience. There will be a matinee to-morrow, when presents will be distributed to the ladies and children present. To-morrow night will end Hermann's present engagement.

A Third Party.

There is some talk of a third political party being formed—an off-shot of the orange body. The new movement is a protest against the orange order being made a political machine. Several quiet meetings have already been held to discuss the prospects of the new departure.

The Oldest Citizen of Toronto.

Yesterday the World had a letter from "Pioneer," asking who was the oldest resident of the city. James Beaty, the elder, says he came here sixty years last St. Patrick's day when there was four foot of snow on the ground. He had been in the country before that, but not in Toronto. That was in 1822. There were then, says Mr. Beaty, 500 whites and 20,000 indians in the place. There must be others of these 500 whites still living. But who are they?

The Crooked Brigade.

The city detectives have just escorted out of town a batch of notorious crooked men from the United States. Many of them were arrested as vagrants and held in custody till the large crowds of people attending the fair had gone home. Among the number was Minnie Marks, who has put up and carried out many neat acts of crookedness in his time. Chicago is his headquarters. Kingston and Montreal will be next united by this gang, as many of them went east on Saturday and last night. The police of these cities would do well to be on the alert for them.

A YOUNG CLERK'S DISGRACE.

Leslie Corke, a Letter Sorter, Detected Stealing Money From the Mails.

Leslie Corke, 21 years of age, a letter sorter in the post office, was arrested at the home of his parents at 355 King street east, yesterday, by Detective Reburn on a charge of stealing money letters. Corke had only been in the office about four months. The sorters are all rated as carriers, but when a smart sorter turns up he is generally kept for inside work. Corke is said to have been very rapid at his work, and was kept at sorting continually, thus handling a great number of letters in a day. Money letters, addressed principally to women in different parts of the city have lately been missed in numbers and the usual decoy was set to catch the thief. In this Inspector Sweatnam succeeded, although the postal authorities were on the track of another young man. Some of the "decoy" money had been paid in at a Yonge street jewelry store for a watch by Corke, and it was easily recognized by the inspector. It is thought that about $75 were stolen in this way. The young man belongs to a very respectable family and feels his early disgrace keenly. He was held at police headquarters last night and will be arraigned in the police court this morning.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he before he began using "Nell's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Altercation in a Street Car.

Yesterday an altercation ensued between a street car conductor (a full blooded Englishman) and a person who hails from across the border. It appears that the latter offered the conductor some American money to pay his fare and that of his wife whereupon the conductor ordered him off the car. Afterwards, however, on the intervention of some person, doubtless connected with the street railway, he and his family were allowed to ride. It seems hard that such should happen, especially at a time like this when there are so many stranger in the city who are not always plentifully supplied with Canadian change.

☞ No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggist.

A Hit at the Royal.

Miss Helen Blythe was greeted with a bumper audience at the Royal opera house last night, when she appeared in the dual character of Lizzie Stark and Mme. Laurent in "Only a Farmer's Daughter." This play has been one of the most successful its author, Mr. Elliott Barnes, ever produced. The plot is now familiar to most theatre patrons, as it had a very successful run at the Royal last season. Miss Blythe makes at once a capital sewing-girl and a sparkling adventuress. Her portrayal of the parts is true to life, and she is very fairly supported. The play ran smoothly and the mountings, scenery and dressings of the piece were brilliant. There will be a matinee to-morrow, and the engagement of Miss Blythe continues till Thursday night. The other members of the company are:

Justine, the farmers daughter	Lilian Gerard
Mother Stark, of Poverty hollow	Emma Frank
Molly, Little Nelly's attendant	Julie Gilroy
Harold Lennox, the wealthy author	J. F. Brien
Jack Hartley, } The adventuress' } Philip Bartram, } accomplice, }	James F. Nell
Sammy Green, a farmer lad	T. D. Frawley
Nellie, mamma's treasure	Little Ettie Gilroy

Interesting to every one is the case lately referred to by the Brooklyn Eagle. It was told by Mr. W. A. Davenport, connected with the house of Messrs. Butler, Pitkin & Co., 476 Broadway, New York, and concerned the marvelous cure of Mr. Ezra D. Clarkson, near Newark, N. J., of a terrible case of rheumatism, which other remedies had failed even to alleviate. He was on his way to a hospital when Mr. Davenport met him and induced him to try St. Jacobs Oil, with the result named.

"Chopsie" Oliver Again in Quod.

"Chopsie" Oliver, 13 years of age, is one of the worst youths of Pearl street, and has frequently been arrested for larcenies. Yesterday he was taken into custody again by Detective Burrows. Last month Chopsie and five other boys broke into Albert Smith's shooting gallery at Victoria park and stole 600 rounds of ammunition, a rifle and a quantity of cigars. The rifle was recovered, and the boys admit "plugging" several trees and fences full of lead. The whole six of them have been arrested by Detective Burrows.

THE COLONELS' COURT.

Monday's Array of Crime and Criminals in the Police Court.

There were sixteen inebriates answered to their names in the police court yesterday. They were dealt with in the usual way. Michael Ryan paid $5 and costs for assaulting W. M. Scott in his own store and $1 and costs for being drunk. For want of sufficient evidence James Martin and Wm. Fraser were discharged from custody on a charge of stealing a watch from James Knox on the exhibition grounds on Sept. 6. Wm. Hare, a cabman, paid $2 and costs for breaking an engagement with a "fare." Wm. Coulter will tarry in the cooler for 30 days for attempting to steal a saw from James Crawford of Givins street. James Midgley was instructed to wait for his trial until September 22; he was found by the police with a quantity of door-knobs and leadpiping in his possession, which was supposed to have been stolen. Margaret Howard and her husband quarreled about the distribution of a fruit cake. With a view of arranging more amicable distributions of these delicacies, the magistrate adjourned the case until October 10.

THOSE STOLEN COINS.

The two boys, Thos McCarthy and Herman Risch, were charged on remand with stealing a number of old coins from John C Notman, the well known numismatologist, which were on exhibition at the fair. Risch was discharged, but a younger brother, Frederick, was put in his place, and along with McCarthy pleaded guilty to the charge. The coins had been bought by a number of city brokers, who refuse to give them up unless they are redeemed. The lads were remanded until the 21st for sentence.

FORGERY ON FALSE PRETENCES.

John Ernest was charged with forging the name of James Scott to a check for $50. The prisoner and a man named Joe Perry went into Bob Berry's place on York street in December last, and they and the proprietor had a game of euchre. Berry cashed a check for Perry for $50. Ernest vouched for its genuineness. The check was worthless. Perry served a term for the offence. Ernest has since been out of town. The magistrate held that it was more a case of obtaining money under false pretences than of forgery, the prisoner not having represented what James Scott intended. The case was allowed to stand until to-day.

WHERE OUR TAXES GO.

From the Bobcaygeon Independent.

By turning back to the "Old thirteen Colonies," as they were, say ninety years ago, statistics show that their population was equal to that of Canada to-day. In their formation into an independent government, in 1775, they began with only twenty-six senators, and now, with their boundaries extending from ocean to ocean, far south into Mexico, and north into British North America, and a population of over fifty millions, the United States senators number only seventy-seven, while Canada, with less than four and a half millions of people, has seventy-six senators. The union has three hundred and twenty-five representatives in congress; the Canadian house of commons numbers two hundred and eleven members. Each state and province is represented by local legislatures. From this marked difference in the number of legislators in their chief parliaments, compared to population and resources, let us glance at the cost. It was not until 1874, when the United States contained about forty-five millions of people, that the president's salary was raised from $25,000 to $50,000 per annum. Canada, in 1867, when her population numbered, including that of all the provinces now in the dominion, about three and a half millions, gave the governor general $48,666—nearly double the amount paid to the president of the United States previous to 1874, and nearly as much as the latter receives at present. And this initial step is a fair index to all the other salaries the dominion pays to its public servants. And if we added the costs of his lordship's trips over the dominion, our Canadian governor-general costs us a much larger sum than the people of the United States have to pay to their president. The number of ministers comprising the governor's cabinet and the amount of salaries paid to them is equally notable.

The president of the United States gets along very well with eight ministers, whose salaries amount to $64,000 in the aggregate; while the governor-general's cabinet numbers thirteen, at a salary of $7000, including one at $8000, making $92,000; that is, we pay the governor-general and his cabinet annually $26,666 more than the president and his cabinet receives from the public treasury. If the dominion is not great in some of the essentials not necessary to make a great country, it is certainly great in the contrast it presents in official extravagance, when compared to the United States.

LOCAL NEWS PARAGARPHED.

Yesterday was a scoarcher—a regular July heater.

The arrivals at the hotels was greatly diminished yesterday.

A year ago to-day President Garfield died at Long Branch, N.J.

The city was very quiet yesterday after the bustle of the two fair weeks.

In spite of the sultry weather of last night, both of the theatres were crowded.

Judge Mackenzie has applied for and been granted a six months' leave of absence.

Dr. Goldwin Smith will be entertained at dinner to-night by the members of the National club.

The vote for deputy reeve of Yorkville on Saturday stood: Saunders 181, Nightingale 78, Darby 11.

The city council will meet next Monday night after a three weeks' rest. The different committees will also resume this week.

Alexander Millard broke several windows in Robinson street yesterday afternoon and was locked up in the western police station.

Henry Singmy, James Wise, Alfred Harris and Peter Wauchan were held at the eastern police station last night on a charge of larceny.

The 12th York Rangers mustered in the city yesterday and went to the Niagara camp by the steamers Chicora and Rupert in the afternoon.

The remains of the unknown man which were found in the Grand Trunk yard on Saturday morning were buried yesterday on the mayor's order.

Ald. Farley and Mrs. Farley returned from England yesterday. People who have been to the seaside and rusticating among continental ruins are pouring home by the score.

The quietness and graveness of the court of general sessions was disturbed yesterday afternoon by the report of a revolver shot just outside the east windows. But it was only a policeman killing a vagrant dog.

Chief Justice Hagarty left for Chatham yesterday morning, Chief Justice Wilson for Brockville, Chancellor Boyd for London, Vice-Chancellor Proudfoot for Guelph, Judge Galt for Pembroke, and Judge Osler for Brampton on circuit.

Yesterday, Jas. Firstbrook, of Firstbrook Bros packing house, had his hand caught in a belt tightener and severely crushed. A brother of Mr. Firstbrook's, in attempting to release him, was also caught, but his injuries were not serious.

For a long time the worshipers at the Don mills Primitive Methodist church have been annoyed by a gang of young roughs who congregated outside the church. The names of many of them are known and several arrests will follow.

John Thomas Whatmough, who had more whiskey in him than he could carry, went into Bollard's bookstore on Adelaide street east last night and broke a showcase. John Thomas was accordingly locked up at police headquarters.

After putting in Sunday night in the old fort the Toronto field battery loaded their guns on the steamer Chicora at 5 o'clock yesterday morning and left for the Niagara camp. At 2 p. m. the York Rangers and the 34th battalion also left for the camp.

Rev. D. J. Macdonnell is again ill, he having presumably resumed his pastoral duties too soon after his late illness. The rev. gentleman will leave the city for a while and Rev. Dr. Jenkins, late of Montreal, will officiate at St. Andrew's during his absence.

The entertainment now offered at the zoo is first-class. The trained horses are well worth seeing and there is good music in addition. Prof. McPherson and W. M. McConkey have showed that a horse is capable of being trained by kindness to a remarkable degree. See them today or to-night.

C. S. Hay of Toronto, a commercial traveller for Minto Bros, wholesale tea men, Colborne street, about 30 years of age, is supposed to be among the lost on the Asia. He left Toronto on Wednesday before the Asia sailed and had bought a ticket by that line. He is well known to the commercial community.

Two Donald Dinnies.

Donald Dinnie, the Scottish athlete, registered at the St. James' hotel last night, where he will remain until to-morrow at noon. By a strange coincidence a second Donold Dinnie (but not an athlete) turned up at the same hotel, registering from St. Catharines.

TWO FLOWN BIRDS.

Pat Rooney and George Murphy Escape From the Courthouse Cell.

It very often turns out true that the old saying that iron and stone walls do not always a prison make is a wise one. At least George Murphy and Patrick, alias Frank, Rooney put this construction on it yesterday. These two men, though neither of them are yet 25, are hardened criminals. They escaped from the cell in the county court building right under the noses of a couple of the sheriff's men, who were just outside the cell door, while Rooney and Murphy were removing the padlock of the iron casement that protected on the inside a large-sized window looking out on the courthouse yard.

The padlock was wrenched off, the casement thrown open and the wire-screen on the outside was easily burst open. The men then bolted into the hall from a rear door and were soon out in Adelaide street hotly pursued by their late keepers, whom they effectually kept at a safe distance in the rear and made good their escape.

The detectives are greatly disconcerted over the escapes, as Murphy is a very hard man, and considerable ingenuity was displayed by by Detective Hodgins in connecting him with the robbery of silverware from the residence of Mr. James G. Worts during the absence of the family at the seaside. Four years ago Murphy attempted to shoot Detectives Brown and Burrows on Elizabeth street while they were running down an escaped convict. He has since served two terms in the penitentiary for burglary. Rooney was equally bad. There was a conviction of larceny against him and he pleaded guilty to another one. He would also have been tried to-day for attempted rape on the person of a woman named Mary Ann Flannigan. Sheriff Jarvis offers a reward of $125 for their recapture. Up to last night nothing had been seen of them by the police.

"Your Check, Mister, Please."

The theatrical season comes and the theatrical season goes, but the nuisance of the gamin in the lobby of the theatre, with his well-known "Your check, mister, please," goes on forever. They are more numerous this year than ever before.

A Tale of Two Politicians.

Four weeks ago two plaster-of-Paris busts of the late Senator Brown and Sir John Macdonald were offered for sale in a York street second-hand store. The one of the late senator was sold two weeks ago, but the other one still remains.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

The Apostle of Co-operation.

Mr. Holyoke, the great exponent of co-operation and other social problems in England, is now in Toronto, and will lecture in Albert hall on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Toronto co-operative association. Mr. Holyoke is well worth a hearing.

What the Young Hussar Was Doing.

From the London Spectator.

Sir Robert Garrett, who had been very much to his own disgust selected to command at Calcutta, when Sir Colin Campbell moved up country to stamp out the mutiny, was always, in spite of his vexation thereanent, extremely kind to young officers arriving from England.

"I remember one day," writes Col Ramsay, who at that time held the important post of acting adjutant general to her Majesty's forces in India, "he saw a young officer in the Seventh Hussars standing on the ramparts, apparently in a disconsolate attitude.

"Sir Robert's kindly feelings were excited, and he said, "Poor fellow, he does not know where to go to!" I recognized the young gentleman, Gussy Gore, and said, 'You had better leave him alone, Sir Robert. He is well able to take care of himself.' 'Nonsense, nonsense!' said the general, and, riding up to the young officer, who was standing in a careless manner, with his hands in his pockets and his mouth open, said, 'Do you want anything, youngster?' 'Nothing, sir,' was the answer. 'Can we not help you in any way?' 'No, sir.' 'What the d—l are you doing here, gaping about?' said the worthy general, getting irritated. 'Taking it all in,' said the gallant hussar, looking blandly around and on the irate general. 'You be ——,' said the general, and away we rode, leaving the renowned Gussy still taking it all in."

The German Emperor's Appreciation of his Surgeon.

From the London Telegraph.

For the second time during the reign of William I., German emperor and king of Prussia, the highest honor to which a Prussian state official can aspire has been conferred upon a medical man. By the venerable monarch's special decree Dr. von Langenbeck, the eminent pathologist and surgeon, has been raised to the rank of actual privy councillor with the title of excellency. The emperor's body doctor, Lauer, is the only other disciple of Galen in Prussia possessed of this supreme distinction, which, by the way, was bestowed upon him by his majesty on the sovereign's eightieth birthday, in fulfilment of a jesting promise made ten years previously.

During the customary birthday reception of the court and household on the 22nd of March, 1867, William I., who had that morning completed his tale of threescore years and ten, singled out Dr. Lauer from the circle of state officials gathered round him, and shook hands with him, observing, jocularly, "Well, Lauer, if you manage to get me as far as eighty, this day ten years I'll make you an excellent present!" Sure enough, a decade later, on the emperor's natal day, Dr. Lauer received his diploma as privy councillor and "excellency," accompanied by a draft on his majesty's private bankers for the Prussian equivalent of seven thousand guineas, his valedictory fee as "body surgeon to the emperor and king."

What a Bishop's Staff Costs.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

At a meeting held in Wells yesterday, August 21, a costly pastoral staff made of ivory and silver and studded with precious stones, was presented by the Earl of Cork, lord lieutenant of the county, to Lord Arthur Hervey, Bishop of Bath and Wells. The staff cost £450, subscribed by the clergy and laity of the diocese.

Don Carlos and the Pope.

From the London Standard.

ROME, Aug. 31.—Don Carlos being at Via Regio to visit his wife, the Duchess Margherita, has sounded the authorities at the vatican to know if the pope is inclined to receive him. Leo XIX, has caused a guarded reply to be made, to the effect that he would be glad to give him a private audience, provided no special character attached to it; the pope was always glad to receive his faithful children.

THE TWO COUNTRIES.

There is a land of tears and bitter wailing—
A land most like that drear one Dante knew
Where wan-faced niobes, with dark robes trailing,
In sad procession move, brow bound with rue.
It is a land peopled by witless mortals—
Compared with them the virgins five were wise—
And it is writ above in gloomy portals:
"We did not think it paid to advertise."

There is a land that flows with milk and honey—
Not the condensed nor yet the sorchum strains—
Each dweller bears a gripsack fat with money,
Bonds, coupons, stocks, and various other gains.
Happy are these, as, at high tide, the clamlet;
No tear doth drown the laughter in their eyes;
For better luck they'd not donate one damlet;
The pastry's their's—they learned to advertise.

—Hatboro' Public Spirit.

Setting a Woman's Dislocated Jaw.

From the Terre Haute Express.

A lady on the early morning Vandalia train going east yesterday morning met with a peculiar accident. Aroused from her sleep by the arrival of the train at the depot, she gaped, and in so doing the lower jaw slipped from its hinges, so to speak, and refused to go back in its natural position. Her mouth was very wide open, so much so that she was able to put her closed hand into it, which she did in her embarrassment when the crowd of passengers surrounded her.

A physician was sent for, but on his arrival he said nothing could be done except that she stop over here for treatment. This she and her husband and her mother, who accompanied her, declined to do.

A traveling salesman came to the rescue. With a natural knowledge of all affections of the jaw, he proceeded to relieve the unfortunate lady from her predicament. He began rubbing her jaws with the knuckles of his hands, warning her, however, that the treatment would be very painful. She withstood it, and in a minute the jaw with a snap returned to its normal position.

The woman and her family were returning to England after an unprofitable experience in the far west.

The Matter with the Telephone.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I don' know vhat I shall do mit dat telephone of mine," observed a citizen as he entered the headquarters of the company yesterday and sat down in a discouraged way.

"Out of order, is it?"

"Sometimes it vhas, und sometimes it vhas all right. If I go to speak mit der coal man or der city hall, or der butcher, it vhas all right, und I can hear every word. If somebody vhants to order my peer, I get the name shut as plain as daylight."

"And when does it fail?"

"Vell, shust like two hours ago. A saloon man he owes me $18, und I rings him oop und calls out, 'Hello! hello! I likes dot monish to-day!' Den he vhants to know who I am, und he says he can't catch der name. I tell him oafer, und by und by he calls oot dot he doan' deal in watermelons, und dot he goes in to pave Gratiot street, und dot he is sorry he can't sign my petition to der council. Den I haf to go all oafer again, und he tells me to stand back, und to come closer, und to speak louder, und at last he gits mad und tells me dot if I call him a dandy again he'll proke my head. It's no use—I can't make one of my customers hear me. If sometings doan' ail all my telephone, it may be ash my voice is giving out. I vish you would examine me and see if I had better let my son Shon do der talking vhile I keep der pooks."

The Cradle of the Tartar World.

From the London Spectator.

Sir R. Temple read a most striking paper before the British association on the cradle of the Tartar world, the gigantic Asiatic plateau, usually 4000 feet high, which stretches from the Himalaya to the Altai and the mountain border of China, covers more than two millions of square miles—two Indias—and is walled out from civilization by mountains 20,000 feet high. Though partly desert—as in that strange dried sea, the desert of Gobi—much more is still fertile, while there is reason to believe it contains some of the richest mineral districts in the world.

No territory is so little known to Europeans, yet probably from hence came many of the tribes whose pressure drove the Barbarians upon Rome; while in the twelfth century its clans so increased in numbers and in a kind of civilization that in the thirteenth century Jenghiz Khan and his successors ruled armies of 500,000 cavalry, threatened the whole world, and conquered it from the Yellow Sea to the Baltic. A Tartar reigns in China, and the last emperor of Delhi was a descendant of Jenghiz.

Gudgeon Parties in England.

From the London Daily News.

The institution or rather the revival of gudgeon parties on the Thames has added a new zest to riverside residences this summer. Perpetual lawn tennis, like perpetual croquet, has been found to want a relief of some kind. The delights of a houseboat and all the charms of rowing, canoeing and punting have been found at last to lack that element of amusement which the contemplative man's recreation supplies.

Hence dwellers by the Thames have been inviting their friends to gudgeon parties, as they are called, and very pleasant such holiday makings have proved. There is about them none of the preparations and impediments of more serious angling excursions. No special kind of rod is necessary.

Gudgeoning is keenly enjoyed by women who would be indifferent to the charms of spinning, even with spoonbait, and completely callous to the excitement of trolling; and it is the delight of feminine companionship which makes angling such holiday sport.

The Biggest Hailstone on Record.

From the London Spectator.

In a paper by Prof. Schwedoff on "The Origin of Hail," read before the British association on Monday, Aug. 28, evidence was produced—we are not told exactly what—of a hailstone "as large as an elephant," which took three days to melt.

Oddly enough, the professor advocated the theory that hailstones are not formed in the atmosphere, but are of ex-terrestrial origin—are, indeed, meteors of cosmic origin. Sir W. Thompson treated this hypothesis as a heavy joke, pointing out that a hailstone coming from ex-terrestrial regions with anything like meteoric velocity would perform enough work to develop, in its conflict with the atmosphere, heat enough to melt it many times over.

The Electric Demons in a Berlin Brewery.

From the London Athenaum.

Dr. Werner Siemens has been examining the production of electricity under very peculiar conditions. In a Berlin brewery electricity was developed to such an extent as to alarm the workmen and impress them with an idea of demoniacal agency, a continuous stream of sparks being produced from malt when passing through the shoot from the malting floor. Dr. W. Siemens discovered that this was due to the insulation produced by an asphalt floor, which rendered the malting room a large Leyden jar.

An Immense Electric Balloon.

From the London Times.

The large electric balloon projected by M. Tissandier is to have the following dimensions: The electric machine is to weigh 5 cwt., and the secondary batteries 17 cwt., representing about five horse power. These will be carried by an elliptical balloon of a volume of 106 000 cubic feet. The balloon is to be 131 feet long, and its diameter in the centre 60.7 feet. The balloon would have a lifting power of 3½ tons, and consequently would be able to support one ton weight of passengers, ballast, etc., besides the batteries and machinery.

With the air calm its speed would be from twelve miles to fifteen miles an hour, which, of course, could be maintained for only a few hours. M. Tissandier intends constructing such a balloon shortly, and undertaking voyages with it over and around Paris. The problem of aerial navigation can by no means be considered as solved with this balloon. Even if the first experiments should not give satisfactory results, some advantage will be gained by the general evidence they will supply of the practicability of the idea.

A Famous Rogue Elephant Shot.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Mr. Albert G. R. Theobald of the forest department has succeeded in shooting the famous rogue elephant of the Poonassy hills in the Kollegal Taluk. Mr. Theobald was twice charged by the brute, which was a huge tusker measuring eleven feet in height, and which kept the hill villagers in terror for a very long time. This elephant was a few years back driven with twenty-four others into the Kollegal Keddah, at Allambady, but he resisted every effort to capture him, and, being such a large tusker, no pains were spared to secure him, though it was all in vain.

Out of the twenty-four elephants captured with him, he killed no less than nineteen, and finally broke through the keddah gate in spite of the shots fired at him and the fires kept burning. After his escape he is known to have killed three, two women and a man, and many others had very narrow escapes from his furious headlong charges. Besides human beings he has killed several cattle and destroyed great quantities of standing crops, causing immense loss to the ryots.

Getting a Bit of Maine.

From the New York Telegram.

The Canadian papers are discussing a ridiculous proposition said to be made by the French residents of Northeastern Maine for the annexation of that section of the state to Canada. The theory is that the 40,000 Acadians being all democrats, and holding the balance of power in the state, the republican party would be glad to be rid of their political influence by ceding their section of Maine to the dominion. The Canadians can rest assured that the republican party will not lend itself to such a silly scheme, even if the Acadian population of Maine desire it, which is very doubtful.

Hydrophobia Six Years After the Bite.

From the Halifax Chronicle

The Rev. J. C. Meek, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation of Upper Stewiacke East, died on Friday night after twelve hours' terrible suffering. On Friday he was suddenly seized with violent convulsions, which resulted in death as stated. At times the paroxysims were so violent that it required six men to hold him in bed. He was bitten by a mad dog some six years ago, and hence his death is attributed to hydrophobia. He was about 36 years of age, a zealous pastor, a warm friend and much endeared to his congregation.

RIP-RAP

Dr. Andries and M. Faye both agree that cyclones, tornadoes and trombes are one and the same mechanical phenomenon, and that their powerful action is due to the force in upper currents.

Football was an early and favorite sport with the English. Fitzstephen mentions it among the games of the Londoners in the time of Henry II. Pepys, in his "Memoirs," 1664, also speaks of the game.

It has been estimated that there are about 6000 species of birds, of which five-sixths are known. The Coues list of North American birds now embraces 888 species, 120 new species having been added during the last eight years.

An English girl who saw the Prince of Wales at the theatre, writes: "He, as usual, enjoyed the play as much as any schoolboy. It is delightful to hear him laugh—a rich 'Ho! ho!' that rolls right across the theatre. He is so nice!"

A very simple and efficiant remedy for mosquitoes is tincture of Persian powder. If the powder is pure, a few drops of the tincture on the neck and hands will repel the most blood-thirsty mosquito from the thinnest skinned and most persistent of fisherman.

The vine harvest of Tuscany is extremely large this year. Growers, from its abundance, are selling all the old wine they can at any price, fearing they will not have barrels enough to hold the new. It is said, however, that the quality of the harvest is excellent, especially in vineyards where the grape is allowed to come to perfect maturity.

Mary Cooper was so terribly frightened by a drunkard, who had a fit of delirium tremens in her presence, in Philadelphia, that she became dumb. During two weeks she was unable to speak a word, her vocal organs being paralyzed, and she had began to learn the mutes' alphabet, believing that she would never recover, when her speech returned as suddenly as it had left her.

Italian papers announced the discovery a short time since at Dorgali, in the Island of Sardinia, of a great stalactite cave. Fifteen galleries have been already traced. In one of them is a row of pillars like white marble, and the floor is generally smooth, resembling the finest basalt. When lit up with torches the combinations and varieties of color are wonderfully beautiful.

Hot water in the treatment of eye diseases is highly recommended by Dr. Leartus Connor. He believes it to be the sole agent which will induce contraction of the blood vessels without irritating the eye. The water must be as hot as can be borne, and must be thrown against the eye with the hand. It should be used two or three minutes three times a day, or for five minutes every half-hour, according to the indications.

The cause of malarial diseases is said to have been discovered by Professor Laveran, a French physician of Val-de-Grace. It is a very minute organism, named by him oscillaria malariæ. M. Richard, who announced the discovery in the French Academy of Science, has found these microbs in all the fever patients of the Phillippeville hospital in Algeria. These are located in the red blood corpuscles and completely destroy their contents. They can easily be rendered visible by treatment with acetic acid, but otherwise it is difficult to detect them in the corpuscles. They look like a necklace of black beads with one or more projections, which penetrates the cell of the corpuscle and oscilate or move like whips

Cheese Market.

LITTLE FALLS, Sept. 18.—The cheese market is slow, sales 5500 boxes; factory 10 to 11½c; 850 boxes from dairy, 10 to 11½c; 60 packages of butter, 25 to 29c.

Catarrh.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for catarrh. Out of two thousand patients treated during the past six months fully ninety per cent have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefited, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissue, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination—this accomplished, he claims the catarrh is practically cured and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him two years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King street west Toronto, Canada, and [illegible] for his treatics on catarrh.—Montreal 26

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Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is an unfailing remedy for all kinds of bowel complaint.

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ANDERSON'S ZOOLOGICAL BAND.

Prof. J. G. McPherson and Mr. W. M. McConkey will exhibit their highly educated horses SALAMANDER and MEXICAN CHIEF in a new programme, including Salamander's thrilling leap through the

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These highly trained animals have been educated by kind treatment alone.

Performance at 8 p. m.

The hundred attractions, including the whale, the lions, etc., are all for one price of admission.

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Tickets 25c., Reserved seats 50c.

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