

# DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. Barron, said that the Barrie post-office was built by William Toms, of Ottawa. The contract price was \$25,000 and the total amount spent was \$30,980.

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. McMullen, said that it had been the rule for some time past that employees of the departments have no lunch hour, except where medical certificates declared it was necessary.

Mr. Bowell, replying to Mr. Charlton, said that half-fare tickets were issued on the Government railways to clergymen who have applied to and received a certificate from the General Superintendent or General Passenger Agent of the Intercolonial Railway.

Mr. Lepine, on motion for a return, complained that the French employees of the Dominion were not half as numerous as the English. In the Custom House at Montreal during the past ten years there had been six permanent French appointments and twenty-seven English. In the employment of laborers partiality was shown to the English. If one-tenth part of the injustice were shown to the English in Ontario there would be loud complaints.

Mr. Bowell said a full investigation would show that the charge was not borne out. There was scarcely an important office filled without the consent of the members for Montreal. Complaints were just as frequent that the English were overlooked. He endeavored to do justice to all classes.

Mr. Curran denied that any injustice was done to the French-Canadians in Montreal.

Mr. Bowell, answering Mr. McMullen, said that the investigation now going on in Montreal was with a view to superannuating employees who could be dispensed with. He expected that there would be a saving of \$10,000 a year by this means. The investigation would be continued at other points when it was concluded in Montreal.

Sir John Thompson, upon the resumption of Mr. Kirkpatrick's motion declaring the expediency of bestowing some mark of recognition upon the veterans of 1837-'38, said that he desired to express his own opinion as to the desirability of this Government dealing with this question. Whatever the merits might be in the public estimation of those who were concerned in the conflict of that period, this was a question, he submitted, which, in this Dominion Parliament, formed as it was of representatives not merely of those two Provinces in which the struggle raged for the time, but of the newer Provinces having nothing at all to do with, they should not be called upon to deal with. It was inappropriate that Parliament be asked to grant any bounty. They should remember that this country dated from the period when the Dominion was formed, when all the Provinces joined hands in forming a new nationality. It was for that reason that the Government had declined to recognize this as a bounty which they should grant. With the object of letting these past conflicts be forgotten as nearly as possible, the Provinces themselves had resolved to allow history to do justice to those engaged in them.

Mr. Flint, in moving the House into committee on his bill to amend the Canada Temperance Amendment Act, said that under his proposal druggists and chemists, in the transaction of their business, were left untouched in every particular in which they were placed by the amendment of 1888 except in the sale or purchase of alcohol or spirituous liquors, in regard to which they were placed under the restrictions imposed upon licensed vendors by the Canada Temperance Act. The Act, as passed in 1878, provided proper regulations for the sale of liquor by druggists for medicinal and mechanical purposes and the recording of such sales, but this provision was considerably weakened by the amendment of 1888. It was to restore the efficiency of the Act that he proposed the amendment.

Mr. Barron, in moving the second reading of the bill to amend the Railway Act, said the object was to compel railways to have separate doors for the entrance to and exit from cars. This, he believed, would obviate the danger caused by passengers crowding in and out of the same door.

Sir John Thompson said the bill would be very impracticable.

Mr. Costigan introduced a bill to amend the Petroleum Inspection Act. He said the bill consisted of one short clause giving the Governor-General-in-Council power to make regulations to exempt wholly or in part from inspection such petroleum oils as are not fit for illuminating purposes.

Mr. Beausoleil said that the *Empire* of yesterday contained a telegram from Montreal stating that there was a conspiracy between Mr. W. T. R. Preston, himself, and Mr. Greenshields to overthrow the present Government; that they had held a meeting to work it out at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, on Sunday; and that they had secured possession of letters written by members of the Government years ago, which they expected would be of great value to them. He said the statement was a fabrication.

Mr. Foster held that Mr. Beausoleil had no right to proceed further with his denial.

Mr. Speaker called the next order on the paper.

The House divided on Mr. Charlton's amendment, which was lost on a vote of 81 yeas and 100 nays. (Applause and cries of "You are coming down.")

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Several items were passed and the committee rose.

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Mr. Haggart, in reply to Mr. Casy, said that it would take two or three weeks before the complete returns of the census were published.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) thought the incomplete returns should be brought down.

Mr. Denison objected to incomplete returns. A newspaper report had credited Toronto with only 190,000 population, and he did not think partial information should be given.

Mr. Haggart, in reply to complaints about the delay of the census returns, said that the reports that were behind were from one district in Nipissing and from four districts in British Columbia. He said that an approximate return for these districts could be supplied if necessary.

Mr. Mulock said that the census appointments were being delayed before the people before the elections to serve party ends. This was most improper. The Government was

# EXECUTION IN INDIA.

Worse Than Indian Atrocities With Fire and Stake.

Uzman Afzul Khan, being a strict Mohammedan, was sentenced by the general court martial to be executed by being blown from the mouth of a gun. Saturday, the day following the Sabbath, which is our Friday, was the day appointed, subject to the approval of the "finding" by the commandant. The commandant approved of the parade place the following Saturday. The native troops, all unarmed, formed two sides of square opposite to one another and facing inward. The white troops formed one side. They were fixed bayonets and loaded with ball and cartridge in view of the Sepoys. On the fourth side of the square a 12-pounder gun was posted, the muzzle pointing inward, in charge of the European artillery. The commandant and staff stood in the centre of the square. Presently the convicted subadar-major was marched into the square and halted in front of the gun facing the troops. The charge, finding and sentence were read by the adjutant in English and Hindustani, and the commandant asked the prisoner to say his last words.

The prisoner, who was, to do him but justice, a brave, soldierly man, said in a firm voice that he was punished for his gross breach of military discipline, and exhorted the Sepoys to adhere to the British Raj, which he said would be successful as it had always been, writes a correspondent of the *Courier-Journal*. He was then tied securely to the muzzle of the gun, his back to it, facing the parade. The gun was loaded with an extra charge of powder, with a clod of grassy turf lightly rammed home. The man's face was pale as death, but he still had a resolute look, and did not tremble one whit. He certainly died a brave man. The word was given by the commandant and the lanyard pulled. A dull explosion followed, and the unhappy wretch was launched into eternity, blown into eternity, blown into fragments! He, however, had a certain revenge, even in death, for his right arm, being tightly drawn back on the gun, on the latter being fired, was violently projected back, striking with force a stalwart sergeant of artillery on the throat and hurling him to the earth. The sergeant was six months in hospital before he recovered sufficiently to rejoin his corps. A party of the deceased mutineer's regiment picked up the pieces very carefully, as to miss any of them would entail much suffering in a future state, and carried the remains off to be buried by his friends.

# THE UNHAPPY JEWS.

Advices from Elisabetgrad, Russia, state that recently several thousand farm laborers, small land owners, and others engaged in agricultural occupations in the country surrounding Elisabetgrad, marched into the town and proceeded to the Jewish quarter. The terrified Jews, upon seeing the mob approaching, made frantic efforts to hide themselves from their enemies. Amid cries of "Kill the Jews!" the thousands of yokels descended upon their cowering victims. They attacked the Jews' shops and dwellings, driving the owners from them or holding them powerless to defend themselves or their property, and plundered them of everything valuable. What was considered not worth while stealing was wantonly destroyed. Some of the braver Jews resisted this looting of their property, but this only made matters worse for them, and three of them were killed. Many others who attempted to defend their families or property were set upon and severely wounded. The rioting in the Jewish quarter continued for hours, and although the authorities were well aware of the outrages being committed they did not take a single step to prevent them, nor interfere to protect the Jews.

# Ready-made Answers.

Kansas City Times: A certain stout man of this city has had a card printed for the benefit of inquisitive friends. The card reads:

1. No, I am not getting any thinner.
2. Yes, I am getting fatter every day.
3. I weigh about 260 pounds.
4. I have gained forty-five pounds in seven years.
5. No, my parents are not fat.
6. No, I don't drink beer.
7. The "Before and after taking" racket is a horse chestnut.
8. Yes, the hot weather cuts me down to a mere thread, as it were.
9. No, I don't want to be thin. Now give us a rest.

# Bad for the Affections.

Emersonia—Charles has gone to Europe, and I shall not hear from him until his return.

Julia—Why, how is that? Won't he write to you?

Emersonia—No. His epistolary style is so defective that I told him not to do so. His letters would alienate my affections.—*Munsey's Weekly*.

# A Question of Belief.

Judge: She—Oh, yes! I quite believe there's a fool in every family. Don't you?

He—Well—er—my opinion's rather biased. You see, I'm the only member of our family.

# They Like to do the Firing.

Rochester Herald: Canadians are not so chipper in their defiance of the anti-sealing agreement in Behring Sea as they were. They never care to stand in front of the target when any firing is going on.

# Angry father—How is it, young man that I saw you kissing my daughter in the hall last night? Young man—I suppose, sir, because you happened to be around at the right time.

# VERY SAD.

—Under a new law in Georgia, when a doctor is convicted of drunkenness he can no longer practice medicine in that State. The idea is either to diminish the number of drunkards, or the number of doctors, or the death rate, or something of that sort.

—Mrs. Brown—My baby is the prettiest in town. Mrs. Black—Why, what a coincidence! So is mine.—*Harper's Bazar*.

# Reflections on Collections.

A NICKEL'S WORTH.  
When with a quiet, soothing homily  
The parson doth my Sunday fancy tickle,  
I never fail to ope my heart and purse  
And tip the gentle deacon with a nickel.

A DIME'S WORTH.  
When on the wickedness of all the world,  
Ourselves excepted, our ideas chime  
I always smile upon the clergyman  
And tip the smirking deacon with a dime.

A QUARTER'S WORTH.  
When from the grim, old fashioned, fiery hell  
Our clergyman doth take the sulphurous  
charter,  
My soul rejoices, and with jocund heart  
I tip the smiling deacon with a quarter.

A DOLLAR'S WORTH.  
When for the widow and the orphan sad  
Our clergyman with eloquence doth thrill,  
I drop a tear and with a sigh and prayer  
I tip the deacon with a dollar bill.

THE BUTTON'S WORTH.  
But when for some unlauded brand of  
heaven  
Our foolish clergyman presumes to prate  
I go to sleep, and when the deacon wakes me  
I drop a humble button on his plate.

# BANISHED TO SIBERIA.

One of Uncle Sam's Subjects Imprisoned and Afterward Exiled.

According to a letter received in Omaha by Abe Goldstein, a well known citizen, S. Gerber, who has lived in Omaha for the past five years, has been exiled to Siberia by the Russian authorities. Gerber went last March to Myzzyuca, near the German frontier, his native town in Poland, for the purpose of returning with his family, who had remained in the old country. His appearance in the little town excited suspicion, and his arrival soon reached the ears of the authorities. Fearing arrest by the minions of the autocrat of all the Russias, Gerber fled across the frontier into a neighboring German province. Events proved that his fears were well founded. A demand was made upon the authorities of the German town in which Gerber had taken refuge, and he was turned over to the emissaries of the Czar, who took him in chains to Myzzyuca, where he was tried on the charge of running away to America. Gerber claimed to be a citizen of the United States, and showed papers proving that he was a naturalized citizen, but in spite of this he was sentenced to imprisonment for one year in jail at Lomsey, the capital of the province, and afterward to be banished to Siberia for five years and his property confiscated. Gerber was reported to be well provided with this world's goods and had intended to return to Omaha with his family and set up in business.

# Why.

Why does a sailor when on shore always walk close to the curb?  
Why are the authors of books that teach how to get rich invariably poor?  
Why does a man speak broken English to a foreigner who cannot understand good English?  
Why does a restaurant keeper take his meals, when he can, at some one else's restaurant?  
Why does a man who cannot make another agree with his arguments shout in stating them a second time?  
Why do great men always wear bad hats and bad men always good hats, when they have the money to buy them?  
Why does a man turn his head to observe a pretty woman, while a woman merely turns her eyes to observe a handsome man?  
Why does a caller in an office building, hotel or tenement house begin his enquiries for someone he is seeking at the top story instead of the basement?  
Why is smoking permitted on the front platform of a car, from which the smoke naturally enters, and not on the back platform, from which it wouldn't?—*New York Sun*.

# SMILES AND FROWNS.

While walking out together,  
The happy folk about the town  
Would say, "The clouds are settling down,  
In spite of pleasant weather."

If you should frown and I should smile  
While walking out together,  
Sad folks would say, "Such looks beguile  
The weariness of many a mile,  
In dark and dreary weather."

—Theatre manager to departing spectator—Beg pardon, sir, but there are two more acts. Yes, I know it. That's why I'm going.—*Pleasant Blatter*.

# THE MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE.

I wish I was a boy again,  
To roll and tumble in the dirt,  
With bruised, bare feet, and nothing on  
But ragged trousers and a shirt.

—A hotel in Hamburg has been built entirely of compressed wood, which by the pressure to which it is subjected is rendered as hard as iron, as well as absolutely proof against the attacks of fire.

—"Warm, isn't it?" said a cool man to a fussy man checking a trunk at Market street ferry the other day. "Warm!" cried the fussy man. "Look at my back! I'm perspiring like a hired man when the boss is around."—*Philadelphia Record*.

—Abby, who is thirty—How long will we have to wait for dinner? Hiram, who lacks decision—About twenty minutes, I guess. Then I'll have a bottle of plain soda and have it opened here. She—I should like to hear something pop, if it is only a cork!

—England has organized a corps of carrier pigeons. They will be tested at the naval maneuvers.

—After a man passes 40 the greatest hero in the world to him is the man who became famous after 50.

# THE SYMPATHETIC CROOK.

Burglar—Your money or your life.  
Victim (from bed)—When I explain, sir, that my wife and three daughters have gone to a fashionable hotel to spend the summer.

Burglar—Enough; I'm pretty hard up myself, but here's a dollar for you. (Exits weeping.)

# Brooklyn Life: Tom Highly—I'm going to stop running around so much. To tell the truth, I'm tired of having a good time.

# A CORRESPONDENT of the Toronto Saturday Night asked the editor in last week's issue how it was that church members—especially those of the Anglican persuasion—were so exclusive towards strangers, and gave an instance in point. Certainly there is a great deal of stand-offishness in some churches. But sometimes we believe it is as much the fault of the strangers as of any one else, they seeming to repel any advances that others might be inclined to make them. Exclusiveness, however, is not confined to the Church of England. We heard of a case also in Toronto in connection with the Presbyterian Church to which Rev. Dr. Kellogg so ably ministers. Last summer three young people—a brother and two sisters—just out from the old country, attended the Sunday services for a week or two, and on a general invitation from the pulpit attended a week day meeting of one of the societies in connection with the church. The principal theme of the various speakers was the duty of the members to make strangers coming to the church feel at home, to give them the right hand of fellowship and welcome them to their midst. Curiously enough, however, the young man and his sisters were allowed to enter the meeting, sit it out and to retire at the close without a single individual speaking a word to them or recognizing them in any way, although they were entire strangers in the city and thousands of miles from home. Needless to say, that church lost all attraction for them.

# Buffalo Commercial: A well-known clergyman of this city was asked to solve the following puzzle a few nights ago: If all the children that King Herod killed were buried in such a manner that only their arms from the elbow to the tips of their fingers were visible above the ground, how could you distinguish the arms of the boys from those of the girls? The reverend gentleman worked at it faithfully, but was obliged to give it up. "For shame, doctor," cried the interrogator; "the idea that you should forget that the children that Herod killed were all boys?"

# Client—Your fee is exorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work. Lawyer—It is my regular fee. I am not charging you for time, but for the cost of my legal education. Client—Well, give me a receipt for the cost of your education, so the next fellow won't have to pay for it, too.