OLD TEMPERANCE TIMES.

"ROUNDER" RECALLS HIS CONNECTION WITH THE I. O. G. T.

"Fly" Boy in a Press Room and Boss of the Lodge—Recollections of Rescue Temple—Concerts and Kissing Games.

My first experience in a temperance lodge was when I was a fly boy in the Globe press room. The duties of fly boy consisted in keeping the sheets straight as they were thrown out from the double cylinder press. It was an airy job, but not by any means a pleasant one, as it necessitated very late hours sometimes, and very early hours other times. Old Aleck Jacques was the foreman in those days, and if you did not "fly" the sheets straight you would be likely to hear from him in his peculiarly emphatic way. He had in the press room then a young man named Sandy McKendry (long since dead) who never missed a chance of putting in a word in the interests of temperance. Sandy finally got me persuaded to join St. John's Temple I. O. G. T., which then met in a hall on Elizabeth-street, opposite Gerrard.

For a long time I took a great interest in the lodge meetings, and before many months we got all the boys in the press room into the lodge, except the foreman. I got along so rapidly in the order that within a year I had filled the offices of Secretary and Worthy Chief Templar. But in our lodge, same as you will find in any other society, the old heads got disgusted at the way the younger and newer members gobbled up all the offices, except the Outside Guard. The young men were led by the late John Lawrence, who then kept a grocery store at the corner of Yonge and Walton-streets. There and in the paper cellar of the Globe office were all the plans for the succeeding lodge meetings laid, and as the time for the election of officers came on, we had our candidates all named, and you bet they were elected, too, every trip.

At last the old heads got disgusted with the way we were running things, and led by Bro. Mungo Nasmith and Bro. McFadyen, no less than thirty or forty of the brethren and sisters rose as one man one night, without a word of warning on their part, demanded their certificates and left us in a body to organize another lodge, which was named "Nasmith" Temple, in honor of its illustrious founder. St. John's flourished just the same, and I have seen at our meetings in the Mission Chapel on Chestnut (then Sayer) street no less than 200 Good Templars present, at least one-half of whom were our own members. We still retained a few of the "old heads": Bro. James Thomson and family, Bro. Smellie and family and others, and with the aid of their advice and our young enthusiasm St. John's flourished, and is flourishing to this day.

If there was one thing above another that as a youth I prided myself on it was on my staying elocutionary powers, and in St. John's Lodge I found a rare field for the development of my great talents in that direction. Accordingly when the program for the evening was made up, my name always figured for a recitation in part one, and for a reading in part two. I always preceded my elocutionary efforts with a few remarks to the following effect: "Well, Worthy Chief Templar, I hardly think it fair that my name should be called on for a recitation. I would prefer to have some other brother give us something new, as you have all heard everything I know. However, I will do the best I can, and as I am totally unprepared this evening, I hope if I should break down you will let me down easy." (Applause.)

In this manner I got a speech in first and the recitation afterwards. There was one piece by the Hon. Mrs. Morton entitled, "Singen on the Rhine," which I "favored the audience" with so often, that when I arose and declaimed the first line in my usual heavy manner, "A soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers," a number of the brethren and some of the sisters would audibly assist me clear through to the end, just in the way the congregation in an Episcopal church makes the responses. This action on their part used to make me tired, but the stamping of feet and the clapping of hands at the close more than repaid me for what I considered the rudeness of the members. You see I had repeated the piece so often that everybody in the lodge knew it as well as I did. When an encore was demanded I got the budge on them by reciting Dryden's "Alexander's Feast," which was so long that none of the brethren could learn it, and I used to get through it without interruption of any kind except the heavy and labored breathing of the older members, whom my long recitation had sent to sleep.

I remember one time in the lodge history we had a concert in Temperance Hall, and I was secretary of the committee. My duty consisted in affixing my name to the tickets to give them a genuine appearance. I also had charge of the "boodle." The concert was a success as far as attendance was concerned, but the talent engaged was rank. Such a programme-de-day would not draw a corporal's guard. One young man undertook to recite Byron's "Waterloo," and he brought down the house when he came to the line, "Stretched his father on a bloody bier," by pronouncing the last word "byre," the same as if he were talking about a cow house. This method was brought in my report. I censured the Committee on Talent for not providing a better program. I then handed my report to the lodge secretary and the surplus funds to the treasurer, moved its adoption, and took my seat amid audible murmurings of discontent.

Excitement was high therefore when one of the Committee on Talent (not the talented committee) rose in his place and with three or four preliminary coughs said: "Worthy Chief Templar, brothers and sisters, before that report is adopted I wish to say a few words. (Great applause and stamping of feet.) In the first place the report is illegally presented to the lodge. The brother who sat down prepared it himself and no one but him ever saw it till he read it here in open lodge. In the second place it casts a slur not only on the members of the committee appointed to secure the talent, but also on the talent who gave their services gratuitously, except for cab hire for the ladies. (A voice from among my friends: That was more than they were worth.) I therefore move in amendment, That the report be handed back to the secretary of the committee with instructions to call another meeting of said committee to prepare a proper report." The amendment was carried but all the same I never called the meeting and I forget what became of the report. I took notice however that at our next concert, which we christened "A Musical and Literary Entertainment," we had better talent, although we did not make as much money.

I have filled in my day several other offices in several other societies, but I can truly say; I never felt so proud as when I first assumed the worthy chief's gavel in the Sayer-street Mission Hall, where we had moved to, having for my worthy right and left hand supporter two of the best looking sisters in the lodge. During my connection with the lodge I never looked upon the wine when it was red, nor upon the whisky when it was hot. All my spare time was taken up with lodge affairs, and for a time I was editor-in-chief of the lodge paper, which, instead of being printed, was read out by the editor during the hour devoted to the good of the order. There were no advertisements in our paper, it being solely devoted to lodge gossip, and the labor involved in getting it up might truly be called a labor of love.

Among the other lodges which flourished at that time was Rescue Temple. This "chapter" held its meetings in a room in the basement of the Temperance Hall, and once a month, gave hops after the lodge closed, in the large hall up stairs. Rescue Temple, therefore, had a sort of a reckless name among the other city lodges, but it had enrolled among its members the names of some talented young men, among whom were: John Armstrong, Peter West, George Lockington, Tom Johnston, George Robinson, the late Luke Sharp, and others I cannot now recall. In making my visits to that body I often wondered how it was that the members were so talkative—I have known some of them to speak six times to one motion—but I subsequently ascertained what it was that gave the nimbleness to the tongue. I will say this for Rescue Temple, however, that while, in a way, it sometimes violated the rules of the order by having occasional hops, we used to offset this by our "kissing games" and kindred amusements.

As I burn the midnight lamp thus to jot down my recollections of old times among the temperance lodges, I rest my weary pencil, draw aside the curtains of my room and look out on the night at the many lights in the big brewery opposite. Then I cannot help but think that with all our temperance lodges, all our signed pledges and our prohibition organs, the brewery still lives. In the days of our Saviour on earth, water was made into wine by His hand, and there are thousands of good living people to-day—of the moderate drinking class, who hold that although the Bible declares "that wine is a mocker," it is good for the stomach's sake once in a while. For my own part, I wish the circumstances had never arisen that called me away from Toronto and caused me to sever my connection with St. John's Temple.

ROUNDER.

Oyster stews at 15c. are being served daily at the St. Lawrence and Shaftesbury Coffee Houses.

Progress of Our Manufactures.

—It is but a few years since that nearly all the products of the gold and silversmiths' art had to be imported, as only the plainest and simplest articles could be made in our own country. We are pleased to know that to-day some of the most beautiful and artistic jewelry is made in our own city. Any one can order from designs furnished—just what they require from Woltz Bros' & Co., 5 Leader-lane, who give every satisfaction as to workmanship or quality. x

THE RUNCO STEERERS AFTER VAN.

A "Personal Conductor's" Lively Experience in New York Last Week.

Editor World: If any of your readers are desirous of a little diversion when they go to New York, let them wear furs, a good-sized fur cap, or better still, a fur coat, such as Harry Piper is encircled by. Last week I was in "mast-hemmed Manhattan" for a few days—during the cold spell. The weather was fine, what we would call bracing, but the New Yorkers termed it "a pretty cold day," and they hustled along the stone walks with considerable rapidity. I could see at a glance that fur is not recognized as an element in New York, not even a single cap could I observe among the countless pedestrains who hurried up and down Broadway and shuttled to and fro on the side streets. Nor were there any men's furs displayed in the stores. Good Canadian malt is a well recognized stable article in the metropolis, but our much-prized otter and beaver skins have no attraction there. Walking near the Recorder's Court, where the boodlers are being tried, I noticed a man across the road wearing a Persian lamb coat and hat. I recognized the gentleman as Mr. VanEvery of Toronto, the excursion getter-up and "personal conductor." He was in a bigger hurry than any of the blue-faced New York clerks, notwithstanding his big coat.

"What's all this excitement? I enquired.

"I want to get to the hotel just as fast as I can. I want to throw this coat off. God bless me, I've had no peace since I came here. It's just five minutes ago that I was tackled by the fourth confidence man since I arrived here yesterday."

I readily believed him as a very dapper young gent had just been endeavoring to persuade me, too, that he was well acquainted with me. My encounter I attribute to a cape-like attachment to the overcoat I had borrowed to make the trip. I quickly detached it after this incident, and had no further trouble.

Mr. VanEvery related his experience, which will give a good idea how the business is worked. He was walking in the busiest part of Broadway when a well-dressed individual seized him by the hand and began a rapid conversation, in which he took the biggest part.

"Why don't you come down to the warerooms and see us?"

"I can hardly place you," said Mr. Van, viewing the stranger with some amazement.

"I've met you on the road, haven't I?" says the stranger. "I'm in the liquor business."

"We may have met, perhaps," replied Mr. V. "Where are you from?"

"From Buffalo," replies Mr. V.

"Well, perhaps I'm mistaken—"what's your name?"

"Walters."

"You are in business, I presume."

"Yes, I am."

"What is your line?"

"Railroading."

The stranger then apologized for his mistake and went on.

Fifteen minutes later another individual equally well dressed comes up to the man in fur and no one ever welcomed an old chum with greater enthusiasm than did this stranger welcome Mr. Van. His face was all aglow, tears almost came to his eyes.

"Hallo, Walters! hallo, old boy! when did you leave Buffalo?"

"I got here yesterday."

"Well, old fellow, you are looking just as natural as the last time I saw you, just as natural."

"What are you doing now?" Mr. Van inquired.

"Well," says he, "I had to leave the bank in Buffalo on account of ill health and I came down here and started a shirt factory. I've got eighty girls employed. Come down and I'll introduce you to some of them."

Van tried to get a word in edgeways, but the plug-hatted gent went on without interruption and again repeated that he looked just as natural as the last day he saw him. "Still in the same business too, still on the railway. You'll die in that business, old fellow. How long are you going to stay with us? I want you to come down and we'll show you through the factory. By the by you can take some samples for me when you are going back to Buffalo, I don't want you to do it for nothing. I will make you a present of a handsome vest pattern."

"I can't go down to your factory just now."

"It's not five minutes from here," persisted the stranger taking his friend by the arm.

"It's impossible just now as I have to meet a man right off."

The confidence man could not very well push his game further, and he compromised by making an appointment at 10 the next morning on the Broad way corner of the postoffice.

"I will tell you have on the same coat so that I can be sure to see you."

"Yes, the same coat."

On parting, the confidence man again bolled over with enthusiasm.

The sequel may be briefly told. Sharp on the hour the parties met, and after another friendship had flowed over on the part of the confidence man, Mr. Van innocently handed him his card on which was written:

"I once was in that business myself."

The confidence man steered straight for the Bowery.

On the following day two other confidence men met Mr. Van, in fact the business became so hot that the Persian lamb was discarded as too big a nuisance to be put up with.

JUST RETURNED.

CIVIL AND CRIMINAL.

List of Cases at the County Court and General Sessions.

The December sittings of the County Court and General Sessions of the Peace will open to-morrow. The jury cases that have been entered are: Cooly, Burns and Stevenson v. Vansickle and Vansickle, Rolls, Hunter and Home v. Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, Elgie v. Campbell, Washington v. McLennan, Osborne v. Trimble, Corok v. Toronto, Bell v. King, Murphy v. Scrivener, Beaty v. Trump, Ferguson v. Hicks, Fowler v. Toronto, Fenton v. Campbell, Stephen v. City, Gray v. Blaksly, Robinson v. Smith, McDonald v. Smith, Watson v. Walton, Eichorn v. McLaren, Jones v. Cornwallis, Brodie v. Canada Lodge, I.O.O.F., Clarkson v. McGill, Fallon v. Banks, Hunter v. Dunlop, Vineberg v. Booth. The cases of Temperance Colonization Company v. Grace and Teigh have been put off till the March sittings.

The non-jury cases to be heard are: Toronto Street Railway Company v. Toronto, McLaughlin v. Schaefer, Harrington v. Saunders, DeLaporte v. Lewis, McCall v. Pusey, McKinnon v. Wood, Lindenborn v. Murray, Hudson v. Jameson, Whillans v. Turnbull, Greenwood v. Switzer, Macdonald v. Gallagher.

The criminal cases to be tried are: Thomas McCormack, Carlo Cavero, John Carpenter, Harris Danielson, George Emilio, larceny; Charles McAuley, manslaughter; James Fallon and Wolf Simon, conspiracy to defraud.

Judge McDougall will take the sessions and non-jury cases and Judge Morgan the jury cases.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The city grocers are not going to give presents this Xmas.

The Iroquois Snow Shoe Club will meet tonight at the Rossin.

Registered vital statistics last week: Births 38, deaths 54, marriages 16.

The creditors of Charlesworth & Co. have decided to wind up the estate.

W. Bryce, Toronto, has issued a popular edition of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" by Francis Hodgson Burnett.

Mr. Turnbull Smith has sold his billiard parlor in the Yonge-street Arcade to Mr. E. L. Bowman of this city.

The City Council will meet to-night. Ald. Fleming's bylaws will be introduced over the head of the veto of the Executive Committee.

Arrived Christmas Graphic and London Illustrated News at McAinsh & Ellis, corner of Toronto and Adelaide-streets. Don't forget to call and get one.

Staff-Sergeant Hooper of the Northwest Mounted Police says there is no foundation for an alleged interview with him, published in a city paper last week.

The World misunderstood a telephone message it received Friday night about the result of the tug-of-war at Guelph. The Grens. were the victorious regiment.

The pulpit of the Carlton-street Methodist Church was occupied by Mayor Howland last evening. The Lord's Supper was administered at the close of the service.

Mr. George Morriss, formerly of the Waterworks Department, arrived in New York on Friday. He is going to represent several English manufacturers in that city.

The "help" in the Queen's entertained Mrs. Barrick Saturday night and presented her with a handsome dressing-case. Mrs. Barrick was the housekeeper, and she is leaving Toronto for Nashville, Tenn.

An explosion occurred in the cellar of Millichamp's Buildings, Adelaide-street, Saturday evening. A sensation was created in the neighborhood. At Millichamp's no information would be given as to the cause of the explosion.

The farewell services in connection with the departure of the contingent of the Salvation Army for the Northwest will be held this evening. Staff Captain Young, Captain Hackett, Lieut. Orchard and Cadet Tiernay are the male members of the corps who have been selected to work in the Northwest. They leave for this field of labor to-morrow.

A concert of vocal and instrumental music will be given in Bond-street Church this evening under the auspices of the Bible Class of the church. Although the music will be of the highest excellence, no charge will be made for admission. A collection only will be made on behalf of the charitable funds of the Bible Class, who are sustaining a cot in the Children's Hospital and doing other charitable work.

The "Old Man" Returns to the Capital.

Sir John and his ministers who were stumping Central Ontario left Deseronto on Saturday night for Ottawa, where they arrived yesterday morning. The Premier was considerably fatigued after his hard week's talking.

A VICTORY FOR THE 'VARSITY.

The Association Football Match Saturday—General Sporting News.

It was an ardent throng of admirers of the game that for two hours or more watched the Association Football match on University Lawn Saturday afternoon between the 'Varsity and Toronto teams to decide the cup tie. The keen, penetrating wind, the frozen ground, and other similarly disagreeable features, did not, however, weaken the spirits of either players or spectators. The match was won by the 'Varsity by three goals to one, Thompson scoring twice for Varsity and J. Elliott once. The forward play of the 'Varsity as a scientific display equalled anything seen in the city, Lamport and Senkler on the left wing, and Thompson in centre, especially distinguishing themselves, and the whole combination working well. The defence were equal to the occasion, and Garrett in goal did his work in good form. One goal was kicked by the 'Varsity in the first half, and the other two in the second. The Torontos also scored in the second half, Tom Gibson doing the needful. The Toronto backs played well, while Gibson in centre was a whole team. The teams:

'Varsity: Goal, Garrett; backs, Wright, Jackson; half-backs, Sliter, Malcolm; forwards, McLeay, J. Elliott, Thompson, Chrystal (captain), Senkler, Lamport.

Torontos: Goal, Milne; backs, Wood, Gordon; half-backs, Parkes, D. Anderson; forwards, McKinley, J. Meldrum, T. Gibson, Wynn, C. Elliott, G. Meldrum.

Umpires: For 'Varsity, W. McKendrick; for Torontos, G. Dale. Referee, Mr. Forsyth of Berlin.

Baseball, Pugilism and Pronunciation.

Editor World: (1) Is Mr. Rainey of the Hamilton baseball team a minister? (2) Did Sullivan and Burke ever fight? (3) Is it proper to sound the letter "h" in the word "humble." J. F. H.

(1) No. (2) Sullivan beat Burke in a glove contest at Chicago, June 13, 1885. (3) Yes.

General Notes.

Lucky B. earned over $13,000 this year.

The Dwyer Brothers have over half a dozen entries in the Withers Stakes.

D. D. Withers has Laggard and other good ones in the classic stake named after him.

Appleby & Johnson have seven colts entered in the Withers. Bradford and Kingdom are among the lot.

The cold weather has stopped the racing in Jersey. Some of the horses are going to New Orleans.

Blue Wing will be sold at Lexington the week after next. He won $13,470 this year, and was an unlucky colt.

Mr. J. B. Haggin will send the pick of his 3-year-olds to contest for the American Derby next season.

District Attorney Ridgway of New York says he favors a pool bill, because the passage of such a measure will stop blackmailing.

Nearly one-half the horses started last season didn't win a race. Appleby & Johnson's lots were probably dressed across as up to the man in fur and no one ever welcomed an old chum with greater enthusiasm than did this stranger welcome Mr. Van. His face was all aglow, tears almost came to his eyes.

"Hallo, Walters! hallo, old boy! when did you leave Buffalo?"

"I got here yesterday."

"Well, old fellow, you are looking just as natural as the last time I saw you, just as natural."

"What are you doing now?" Mr. Van inquired.

"Well," says he, "I had to leave the bank in Buffalo on account of ill health and I came down here and started a shirt factory. I've got eighty girls employed. Come down and I'll introduce you to some of them."

S. S. Brown, the Pittsburg turfman, will have nearly forty horses in training next season. Very few new comers on the turf have met with such good fortune as he.

Mr. August Belmont has some promising weanlings at his nursery stud. Western correspondents say they are as full of racing qualities as any ever bred in Kentucky.

The St. Louis League club let McKinnon go to Pittsburg and has received in exchange Stromber, who will get $3000 bonus on signing to play first base for the Maroons.

Milton Young, who has twice retired from the turf, will return again in the spring. He has made several fortunes by his turf ventures and has lost large sums of money.

The Newarks will likely have another strong team next season, as Manager Hackett is a fine judge of good youthful material, and he is now on a hunt for players.—New York Herald.

Oarsmen Ross and Lee sailed on the steamer Alaska from London for New York Saturday. Ross said he would return in the spring and challenge the winner of the coast for the championship cup of England.

An eight round prize fight was fought at Pittsburg Saturday between Thomas Gillespie and David Jeffries, which the former won by knocking Jeffries senseless. Up to that time Jeffries had the best of the fight.

Lucky Baldwin's trainer says the Santa Anita stable will have some speedy 2-year-olds on the turf next spring. The yearlings have been tried high and are in some respects better than any he before seen on the Pacific coast.

A friendly pigeon shooting match took place at Ald. Maughan's farm Saturday afternoon between J. Maughan, F. H. Gooch and H. J. Maughan, with the following result: J. Maughan, 1111111111—10; F. H. Gooch, 0011111111—8; H. J. Maughan, 1111111110—8.

The capital of the Cleveland Baseball Club is subscribed for by Messrs. Howe, Hawley, White, Brayton, Sheffield, Frank and Stanley Robinson. Grounds have been secured and all preliminaries arranged for the opening of the season.

In the race between J. Q., Charlie Hilton and Munon at San Francisco Saturday, much dissatisfaction and Van Ness was removed from behind J. Q. in the fourth heat, but even a new driver could not make this tail, waiting to be shaken off behind him, and Hilton second, fourth and fifth. Best time 2.19½.

New York Sun: Charles Cramer, aged 15, has been formally indentured as an apprentice in Paterson with Gabriel S. Caldwell, "to learn the art, trade, craft and mystery of a jockey or rider of racing horses." Mr. Cramer's mother for Caldwell until he is of age, and during that time he promises to faithfully serve Caldwell and keep all his secrets and the secrets connected with the mysteries of being a jockey. He promises that he will not embezzle any of his employer's money, and that he will not play away any of his money at cards or any game of chance without his employer's consent. He promises that he will not frequent taverns nor marry.

The Coming College Dinner.

From the 'Varsity.

The committee have decided to hold the annual dinner in Convocation Hall, at 7.30, on Dec. 9. The dinner is to be a hot one; there is now every indication that, despite the former differences of opinion, the undergraduates will all unite to make the affair a great and memorable success. The Senate Chamber will be used as a reception room. The "Witches' Kitchen" will be forgotten for the time, and Mr. VanderSmissen's lecture-room will give forth something more soothsome than decorous roots. The gallery is reserved for ladies and other friends; no undergraduates need apply. No toasts for doctors, lawyers, or ministers; a strictly collegiate list. In order that the dinner may be as informal as possible, and have as academic a character as possible, students are especially requested not to come in full dress, but to wear the college gown. Among the possibilities: that the ladies will sit down to dinner with the other students. Among the certainties: that Dr. Wilson has written to the committee, insisting that no liquor shall be introduced. New and original songs will be produced.

Forging His Ex-Employer's Name.

Alexander Bullock, of 78 Manning-avenue, was arrested on Saturday morning charged with forging the name of Charles Brown, the King-street livery man, to a check on the Imperial Bank for $310. Bullock presented the check Friday at the bank, but his appearance aroused the suspicion of the ledger keeper, who went to the telephone to communicate with Mr. Brown in regard to it. Bullock took to his heels, leaving the check on the counter. Mr. Brown, about this time, saw Bullock running along Colborne-street, and there was no difficulty in establishing his identity as the party who had presented the forged check. Detectives Brown, Burrows and Cuddy were entrusted with his capture, which they accomplished at an early hour Saturday morning whilst Bullock was in attendance at a social entertainment. At the Police Court, Saturday, he was remanded until Tuesday, bail being refused. Bullock was for a short time bookkeeper for Mr. Brown, in August last, and the forgery of the latter's name is said to be a very clever one.

An Easy Way to "Raise" $100.

Rawling T. Hight, a commercial traveler, is under arrest, charged with swindling Hillyard & Reid of Port Perry. On Tuesday last Hight, who represents Pavey & Co. of London, a large clothing house, induced the Port Perry firm mentioned to cash a check for $100, payable to himself, on the order of his employers. The latter repudiated the check upon its presentation, as no money was due Hight, who was working for the firm on commission. Hight came to Toronto, and has been spending his time and his ill-gotten money in an alleged private poker game, in a well-known hotel. His presence here was communicated to his victims, and they took steps for his arrest, which was effected by Detective Brown Saturday afternoon. Hight is said to have played a similar game on an Oshawa firm for $20.

Citizens should remember to buy Toronto-made sleeves, and thus furnish employment to their fellow-citizens, by buying at Wheeler & Bain's, 179 King-street east.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

President Cleveland is reported better.

Pleuro-pneumonia is ravaging the herds in Lancaster county, Pa.

Sheely's pork packing house at Omaha was burned Saturday morning; loss $75,000.

John R. Huffman, County Treasurer at Hartford, Ind., is $10,000 short in his accounts.

The Detroit Pipe Foundry company's works were burned Friday morning. Loss $100,000.

The eight-hour movement is to be renewed at the Trades Congress, Columbus, O., next week.

Denny & Dyer, stock brokers, San Francisco, have assigned. Their liabilities are believed to be heavy.

A. P. Martin & Co., boots and shoes, Boston, Mass., have assigned; liabilities $400,000; assets considerably less.

A "Patriots' League," to combat the aims and counteract the influence of Socialists, has been formed in Chicago.

Committees have been formed in Cincinnati to solicit money for the purpose of making payments to the creditors of Archbishop Purcell.

The British ship Cannarthen Castle has been lost on the Oregon coast, forty miles from the entrance to the Columbia River.

It is proposed to consolidate all the Minneapolis mills under one management. Active steps are being taken in that direction.

The Halstead-Street Opera House, Chicago, was damaged $7000 by fire on Saturday morning.

The strike on the Ohio Central railroad ended Friday. The brakemen's wages were advanced from $1.60 to $1.75 per day.

A man committed suicide on Saturday by jumping off the suspension bridge, Cincinnati. He fell eighty-five feet.

Work on the Hudson River tunnel will be resumed next week and will be pushed forward to completion as rapidly as possible.

An incendiary fired the Blue Island Milling Company's establishment, Chicago, on Friday night and it was destroyed; loss $60,000.

During a dispute over a game of cards at Hartford, Conn., on Friday night Hezekiah Case shot and killed Thomas Monroe, a laborer.

John Miller, a farmer aged 30 years, was frozen to death in a swamp near Summit, O., Friday night. He had become fast in the mire.

A fire at Yazoo City, Miss., Saturday night destroyed $50,000 worth of property. The houses burned were mostly old and built of wood.

William Dunn, a mechanic of Louisville, who separated from his wife five months ago, visited her on Saturday, and in her presence blew his brains out.

Miss Susan McCurdy of Youngstown, while dressing Friday night, was enveloped in flame by a spark striking her clothing. She was so terribly burned that she will die.

About 100 men, women and children, Austrian Slavs unable to speak a word of English, are destitute in Cleveland, they having been burned out of their homes on Thursday night.

Two valves in the natural gas mains supplying gas to Pittsburg blew out on Saturday, cutting off the supply and causing almost an entire suspension of work in the iron mills and glass factories.

Three children, named Aiwer Allen and Edith and Ralph Flannery, were drowned in Lake Champlain, near Whitehall, on Saturday. They were sleighing on the ice when it broke under their weight.

A pretended agent of Mme. Patti has swindled the music lovers of the City of Mexico out of $20,000. He sold tickets and boxes for a series of entertainments, pocketed the proceeds and disappeared.

J. Kantrowitz, a traveling jewelry salesman, became insane while at Omaha and was arrested. He had $10,000 worth of diamonds in his care, and had left them at a 10-cent eating house, where they were found.

A coal vein covering an area of ten acres took place at the Fairmount colliery, in Pittston, Pa., on Saturday. The mine is virtually ruined by the disaster. No one was hurt, but a great deal of property was lost.

Bartley Campbell, the insane dramatist, has been removed from Bloomingdale Insane Asylum to the Asylum for the Insane at Middletown, N.Y. When told he was going to Middletown he remarked that he hated to be taken to such a poor show town.

Hon. W. P. Price of the Eighth Wisconsin District, supposed to be on his deathbed with cancer in the stomach, has abandoned medicines, refused medical attendance and has submitted his case to faith cure.

Two hundred and forty car-loads of live stock are in danger of freezing on the Streator branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. The bridge over Fox River is broken and a number of trains have been compelled to await the repairing of it.

The coal dealers at Springfield, O., have advanced the price of coal 50 cents per ton on account of the strike in the Jackson, Coalton, Glenroy and Wilson mines. The people of that city are alarmed over the strike. The coal dealers refuse to fill the heavy orders.

While the German journalists were holding their annual festival Friday night at the West Side Turner Hall, Milwaukee, the building took fire from a gas jet. The hall was crowded, but all escaped without injury. The fire destroyed a valuable collection of costumes, musical scores, pots, etc., which had been loaned by Messrs. Lohr & Heine. Loss, $5000; no insurance.

Mrs. Parsons Greets Her Husband.

From the Chicago News.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, her big black eyes dancing, her face glowing from a brisk walk, both hands in the pockets of a long flowing cloak and a dark felt hat on her head, presented herself at the County Jail this morning, nervously impatient to see her husband. Her black eyes glistened with the effulgent glamor of a painted gas-pipe, and by her side was Gen. Parsons, brother of the Anarchist, ready to felicitate her upon her improved appearance. Mrs. Parsons gained in weight since leaving Chicago.

She reached home last evening, and at 9 o'clock this morning she was at the door of the jail, waiting to be admitted to her husband. In another instant she was within the iron doors, a second more the distance to the wire cage was passed, and in the open door leading to the cells stood her husband, prim and smooth-looking as a bridegroom. His Anarchist arms were thrown open, and into them glided the sylphlike form in "Mr. Parsons" vest, and rested on his bosom for an instant, then their lips met in a conjugal salute. A more affectionate couple the turnkeys haven't seen for a long time. They embraced, kissed each other again and again, held each other by the hand, and while exchanging low words of affection looked unutterable love into each other's eyes.

Dangerous Explosives.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

An Albany gentleman, speaking of the recent disastrous bursting of an ostrich egg in the hands of a professor in the Peabody museum at New Haven, said the occurrence was not entirely without parallel. He added:

I had a similar experience on one occasion which I will never forget. I kept a few hens of choice breed, and discovered one day that one of them had a secret nest and was hatching out a brood. Within a day or two some half a dozen eggs were heard chirping, but two or three of the eggs did not hatch. I wanted to have the hen take care of her chickens, and so I thought I would make an examination of the eggs. One of them I examined and finding life in it, put it back under the hen. I was examining another one by the same process by which the professor of the Peabody Museum was examining the ostrich egg which burst, namely, by picking a hole in the egg with a penknife, when suddenly it burst in my hands and scattered its contents, which were far from agreeable, not only over myself but over my wife and one of my children who stood near. The odor which filled the woodshed in which I was standing was overpowering but a good bath made things all right. Stale eggs are dangerous things to handle.

A Big Furniture Sale.

—C. M. Henderson & Co. will sell by auction to-day at Hay & Co.'s warehouse, corner King and Jordan-streets, Mrs. Lawlor's valuable household furniture. The articles are extremely rich and rare and well worth the attention of intending purchasers. x

A Leading Housefurnishing Depot.

One of the leading retail housefurnishing houses in Toronto is on Yonge-street and at this time of the year is stocked with a large quantity of goods suitable for Xmas presents, useful and ornamental, and marked at a price that will please every purchaser. Children's sleighs, baby carriages, etc., etc., goods just suitable for Xmas at Strathern's 179 Yonge-street.

Wanted.

—Bankers, Brokers, Butchers, Bakers, Brewers, Builders, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Caretakers, Carriers, Farmers, Lawyers, Printers, Painters, Firemen, Postmen, Expressmen, Policemen, or any other men, to get their Watches and Jewelry from Goulden & Tyrrey, 61 King-street east. x361

Choice Christmas Fruits.

—Finest Patras and Vostizza currants, selected Valencia and Sultana raisins. Choicest table raisins in black and blue basket, and finest Dohesa; choicest figs, orange, lemon and citron peels. Malaga grapes, California dried fruits, etc., etc. Mara & Co., 280 Queen-street west. edx

Christmas Flowers.

I am forcing 10,000 bulbs of lily of valley hyacinth, lilium candidum, narcissus, and tuberose for winter bloom, also similar and carnations. I have 3000 roses in full bloom, samples of which can be seen at 78 Yonge-street near King. Wedding bouquets of the choicest flowers a specialty. First prize for funeral designs. Flowers carefully packed and shipped to any place in Canada. Orders by mail, telegraph or telephone promptly attended to. The public are invited to visit my greenhouses on Carlaw and Eastern-avenues. JAMES PAPE, Floral Artist, 78 Yonge-street. Telephone 1461.

WE HAVE BEEN CROWDED ALL THIS WEEK.

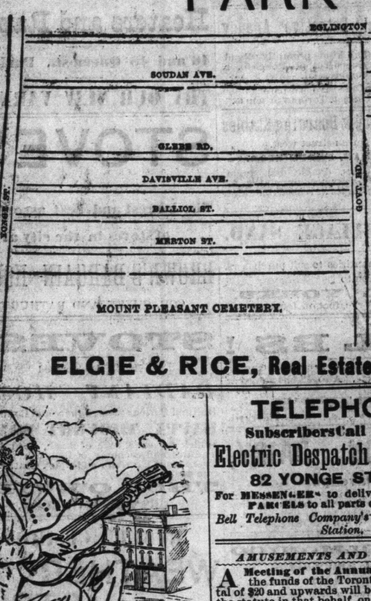
And expect to be all this month. We will make our December sale a success if selling cheap goods will do it. We sell furs the cheapest in the city. We have men's genuine Persian Caps at $4, $5, $6 and $7 each. Men's fine Otter, Beaver, Mink, Seal, Sea Otter and other fine Fur Caps at close wholesale prices. Ladies' Furs of all kinds. The most stylish Seal Mantles cut from PARIS Patterns. Gentlemen's Fur Coats—a full variety in stock. Fur Gloves, Fur Collars for ladies and gentlemen. Come and see our prices.

W. & D. DINEEN,

136 HATTERS AND FURRIERS,

COR. KING AND YONGE STS.

PARK LOTS.



The above PARK LOTS are offered for sale. The property is beautifully situated, and will only be a short distance from the proposed new G. P. By. Junction at entrance to east side of city.

All information can be obtained from

ELGIE & RICE, Real Estate and Loan Brokers, 23 Toronto St.

TELEPHONE.

Subscribers' all No. 500,

Electric Despatch Company,

82 YONGE STREET.

FOR MESSENGERS to deliver LETTERS and PARCELS to all parts of the CITY.

Bell Telephone Company's Public Speaking Station. 136

AMUSEMENTS AND MEETINGS.

A Meeting of the Annual Subscribers to the Support of the Toronto General Hospital of $20 and upwards will be held pursuant to the statute in that behalf on Tuesday, the 7th of December next, at the Board of Trade rooms, Imperial Bank Building, Toronto, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of a Trustee for the ensuing year. A. F. MILLER, Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Nov. 25, 1886. 56261

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

O. B. SHEPPARD . . . Manager.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, one week only, commencing Monday, December 6.

Grand revival of their greatest of all specialties, "AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS."

First appearance in Toronto of MLLE. QUARLITZ, the greatest living premiere dancer, from the Victoria Theatre, London, and Mlle. Neuman, premiere danseuse of the Opera House, St. Petersburg. The great Mikado Ballet, invented, designed and produced by MAX FIGMAN. The talented Mignani family, the Parisian musical street pavers. Superb cast of metropolitan artists. Entirely new scenery, by Messrs. Lindsay, BAMBOO, all produced under the personal direction of the Kiralfy Bros. Box plan now open.

GRAND CHRISTMAS SALE OF DOLLS

And other Fancy and Useful Articles, in aid of

LADIES' AID AND BENEVOLENT SOCIETY

OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH,

To be held at HAY'S Old Rooms, cor. of King and Jordan-streets, on

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, THE 8TH AND 9TH OF DEC.

Admission 10cts, Admission and Luncheon or Tea, 25cts.

A CONVERSAZIONE will be held on the evening of the 8th, under the immediate patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor, Mr. Beverley Robinson. Band of Royal Grenadiers by kind permission of Colonel Gillmor. Chime Ware in Dessert Services and 5 o'clock Sets. Tea and Toilet Sets, Vases, Figure Ornaments, Candleabras, etc., etc., affording a first-class opportunity to Parties Furnishing or those on the look out for

Birthday, Wedding and Christmas Presents.

TO-DAY, DECEMBER 6, 1886,

Sales at 11 a.m., 2.30 and 7.30 p.m.

12

OLIVER, COATE & CO.,

Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE TO-DAY.

Will be sold at 11 o'clock, a.m., on the premises, 514 YONGE-STREET, a small stock of Fancy Goods suitable for the holiday trade; with good will and lease of the premises.

Closing Sale!

THE MART,

57 King-Street, Toronto.

HIGHLY ATTRACTIVE SALE

of a Grand Stock of

English Manufactures

consigned by Messrs. Lydon & Co., Sheffield, England, in Superior

Sheffield Silver-Plate Table Cutlery,

Forks, Spoons, etc., manufactured by Messrs. Elkington & Co. (makers by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen). Handsome Cabinets, containing sets of Fish and Dessert Knives and Forks, Silver Mounted Tarvern Jugs, an assortment of magnificent Black Marble Clocks (striking on gongs, hour and half-hour,) Noble Equestrian and Figure Bronzes—one of the grandest collections of Crown Derby, Wedgewood, Minton, Copeland and other China Ware. Tea and Toilet Services and 5 o'clock Sets. Tea and Toilet Sets, Vases, Figure Ornaments, Candleabras, etc., etc., affording a first-class opportunity to Parties Furnishing or those on the look out for

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