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AND TEMPERANCE WORKER.

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The Weekly Messenger

NEWS FROM EGYPT.

As our last number was being printed, telegrams came saying that news had been obtained from General Stewart, and that the news was good. It appears that after the battle of Abu Klea the British troops pushed on towards the river. The Arabs were but little discouraged by their defeat on the 17th of January, and did their utmost to destroy the little force as it advanced. On the 19th another fierce battle was fought. Thousands of brave Arabs swept down upon the British square, but the troops were so cool and determined, and kept up such a deadly fire, that every attack on them failed and the rebel army was cut to pieces. One body of them went back and fell upon the Zareeba, or camp in which Lord Charles Beresford had been left with a small garrison. After two hours hard fighting, the British remained masters of the situation. That night they reached the Nile and encamped on its banks. During the battle General Stewart himself was seriously wounded in the thigh, and the rejoicings in England over the victory were mingled with the greatest anxiety at the condition of the brave leader who had won these battles. Altogether, between the 17th and 19th of January, the British loss was 104 killed and 216 wounded. Mr. Cameron and Captain Herbert, special correspondents of the London *Standard* and *Morning Post*, were killed in the second battle, and Col. Burleigh, correspondent to the *Daily Telegraph*, was wounded. During that fight a gallant deed was performed by a small body of cavalry, who cut their way through the rebels to the river and obtained water enough to refresh their weary companions.

EXPLOSIVE NOTES.

The dynamite outrages have had such an effect upon the lower class of Englishmen that several attacks upon Irishmen have taken place in London itself. Some employers have decided to employ no more Irishmen in their establishments.

Mr. Barnum has introduced a bill in the New York State Legislature, to punish any one who deals in dynamite for murderous purposes. The penalties proposed run as high as \$5,000 fine and five years imprisonment.

In a letter in one of the English papers it was proposed to make a private raid on New York, to carry off and hang O'Donovan Rossa and Patrick Ford. An attempt to execute illegal justice on the arch-murderer was actually made last Monday. On that afternoon a well-dressed Englishwoman named Mrs. Dudley sent into Rossa's office for him; when he came out and walked along Chambers street with her, she discharged the five barrels of her revolver at him. Only one shot took effect, and the bullet lodged in the muscles of the back. Rossa was taken to the same hospital where Capt. Phelan lies—who was stabbed in Rossa's office a few weeks ago—and was

placed in the same ward. His wound is not considered dangerous. Mrs. Dudley is a nurse by profession, and was probably actuated simply by horror of the murderous wretch who claimed credit for the recent blowing of women and children in London. Rossa and his friends, of course, say that she was hired by the British Government to put an inconvenient fellow out of the way. This is extremely unlikely, if only for the reason that Rossa will be more popular than ever with his followers.

An American named Cunningham is now undergoing a police-court examination in London on the charge of being the author of the explosion in the Tower. The police claim to have a strong chain of evidence that he was seen in a suspicious position in the very spot where the explosion took place, and only a few minutes before. A detonator, composed of potassium and fulminate of mercury, resembling those found after the recent explosions on the Underground Railway, was found among the prisoner's effects.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

The following narrative comes by telegraph from Charlottetown, P.E.I., dated 30th of January.

At 9.30 on Wednesday morning three boats with twenty-one men and six passengers left Cape Traverse for Cape Tormentine. They had compasses but no provisions. The wind was blowing briskly from the east, the ice running to the west at the rate of four miles an hour. A blinding snowstorm prevailed, and the thermometer during Wednesday averaged two below zero. Towards evening the storm moderated and the men sighted Cape Tormentine light, but they were so exhausted that they could not proceed further. They took shelter under the two boats, broke up the third for fuel and remained on the ice during the night. At midnight on Wednesday the thermometer rose to 16° above zero, but towards daylight on Thursday morning fell to 16° below zero. On Thursday morning the half-famished men could see Cape Traverse six miles off, but as there was a good deal of ice could not make the land. During Thursday they drifted past Crapaud, P.E.I., six miles east of Cape Traverse, but again could not make land. It was then sixteen below zero. On Thursday noon the men became exhausted; some lay down in the boat to die. In the afternoon the spire of Sable kirk was seen in the distance. This gave the men courage, and thus cheered they made a renewed attempt, and with the greatest difficulty reached the Argyle shore at sundown on Thursday and took refuge at the house of Mr. McPhail, a farmer. No news of their whereabouts was received until Friday evening at five o'clock, when the glad tidings reached Charlottetown. Church and fire bells were rung in manifestations of joy. When the men reached the shore all were prostrated with fatigue. Seventeen were more or less frozen and four escaped with slight frost bites. Mr. James A. Fraser, a passenger, son-in-law of Mr. W. H. Neal, of Halifax, had his

hands, feet, and face frozen; Mr. Jas. A. Morrison, representing Messrs. John S. McHeart & Co., was slightly frozen and will come here to-night; Doctor McIntyre, M.P. is slightly frozen and snow blind. The other passengers' names are Aaron Wilson, Summerside; A. Sturgeon, P.E.I., and A. Gliddon. The names of the crew are—Captain Newton Muttart, Hector Campbell, Mont. Campbell, E. Bell, Jas. A. Howatt, Capt. M. Irving, Alex. Muttart, B. Robertson, Wm. Howatt, Wm. Campbell, Capt. Harford Allen, Geo. Allen, John Allen, Tremblin, and Daniel McFlashing. Muncey Irving, Hector Campbell, Mont. Campbell, and Wm. Campbell were the ones who escaped with the least harm. The walls are safe.

THE MANUFACTURE OF CRIPPLES.

Some horrible disclosures just made at Chalons, in France, says an English contemporary, ought to remind those who are in the habit of bestowing charity on child-beggars in the streets that too frequently they are, in point of fact, giving money to and encouraging infamous characters, who martyrize the helpless children in their power. The attention of the police at Chalons was lately attracted by a little boy with one arm, and another child, a cripple, wheeling himself about in a small wooden box. Both children appeared so utterly miserable and pain-stricken that they were taken to the station, where they told a sad story of suffering. About two years ago, it transpired, the boys, who are cousins, aged respectively eight and ten, were living with their parents at Barcelona. Whilst returning from school together they were accosted by a man and a woman, who enticed them to the railway station and brought them to Perpignan. There, and subsequently at Chalons, one of the boys was made one-eyed, the other a cripple, the limbs it was requisite to suppress being bent and strapped up in the most cruel manner. After a time the little lad, who wheeled himself about in the box, was cut about the loins with a knife, corrosive liquid being poured on to his wounds. His legs were further attenuated by ropes tightly wound around them; in short, for upwards of two months the little martyrs were operated upon daily, and success having attended the horrible process, they were sent out to beg in the streets of various French towns. Happily, the man and woman who tortured them have been arrested, and will be tried for their inhuman offence.

DOG-EATING IN NEW JERSEY.

The publication of the fact that a German filegrinder in Newark had eaten his dog and pronounced the flesh palatable appears to have induced others in that city to slay their dogs and serve them up on the family table.

The neighbors of Carl Goericke, a Swiss silk weaver, of No. 247 Bank street, have been exercised lately over a peculiar smell coming from his premises. On Monday night they saw a stranger enter the house, followed by a black and white Spitz dog. Later the stranger went away without the

dog, but carrying on his shoulder something that looked like a dressed lamb. Then the neighbors remembered that Goericke's white Spitz dog had not been seen about for a week and that an object which resembled the dog's skin and another object that might have been a lamb had been exposed to the frosty air from Goericke's bedroom window.

Goericke said to a reporter that the first dog killed was his own and that he hung it in the cold air for three days and then ate it. He liked it. The second dog killed belonged to the stranger, who was his friend. —*New York Herald*.

At a GREAT MEETING in Birmingham last week, Mr. John Bright ridiculed the idea of federating the colonies without free trade. Alluding to the American tariff, he said: "Farmers in the United States are not permitted to exchange produce with the artisans of Birmingham or weavers of Lancashire, but are compelled to exchange with protected manufacturers in their own country, who, in some cases, do not give half what the farmers could get from Lancashire or Birmingham manufacturers." He said he had no wish to reproach the Americans, who some day, he believed, would discover the right course. He felt sanguine that there would be a gradual movement in America in the right direction. The time would come when England and America, although two nations, would be one people and one in commerce. He strongly denounced resort to arms as a means of settling international controversies. He pointed out that during Queen Victoria's reign the wars in which England had been engaged cost the nation a hundred and fifty million pounds and the lives of 63,000 men. He opposed any more annexation of territory by great Britain.

SHAM CHEESE.—The following paragraph is from an English Journal, *Public Opinion*: In America, a cheap artificial cheese is now largely made from oleomargarine. Oleomargarine, which forms the basis of butterine, is a clarified oil, obtained from beef-suet; and, although its somewhat tallowy taste is objectionable, it is an animal product of considerable nutritive value. In the "creameries" of the United States the cream is so effectually withdrawn from the milk as to leave the latter too poor for conversion into a salable skimmed milk cheese. The skimmed milk is artificially charged with fat in the form of oleomargarine. An emulsion of skimmed milk and oleomargarine is made, and this artificial cream is added to the skimmed milk. This fluid, thus enriched with fat, can be made to yield cheese of fair quality. An oleomargarine cheese will "ripen" well, oleomargarine lacking, in great measure, those soluble fats, the decomposition of which marks the green and red mould of old cheese, and gives it its peculiar piquancy.

THE NATIVES AT Cameroons, on the West Coast of Africa, are greatly enraged by German interference with their country.