

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Hamilton is to have night schools. A temperance league has been formed at Hamilton.

During September 11, 101 immigrants arrived at Winnipeg.

More letters have been stolen from the Kingston post-office.

Boiler-makers are on strike from Vancouver to Revelstoke.

The Statistical Year Book for Canada, 1898, has just been issued at Ottawa.

C. R. Hosmer, manager of the C. P. R. telegraphs, has been appointed a director of the C.P.R.

Montreal Irishmen are arranging for a reception to John Redmond and Mayor Tallon, of Dublin.

A steamer to cost \$20,000 is to be built at Kingston for the Muskoka Lakes.

An exploding lamp set fire to the clothing of Miss Marie Goyer of Montreal, burning her to death.

Ten tons of dressed poultry was shipped from the C. P. R. station at London, Ont., to Vancouver, B.C.

President Shaughnessy, of the Canadian Pacific Ry., has started for the Pacific Coast on his annual tour of inspection.

The Canadian Pacific Railway land department reports very heavy sales of farm lands in Manitoba, one day's sales amounting to \$7,000 acres.

The official survey of Nova Scotia coal mines has proved the known seams to be of unsuspected magnitude and new seams have been found.

A shipment of \$800,000 in gold has reached Skaguay, the largest single shipment that has come up the Yukon River and over the White Pass road.

The contract for the new post-office at Woodstock has been awarded by the Government to J. A. Desrivieres, of Ottawa. The building will cost about \$81,000.

The boiler-makers and blacksmiths of the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg to the number of about 100 went out on strike in sympathy with the striking machinists.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. have placed orders for 30 or 40 new locomotives with manufacturers in the United States. This is the result of the strike.

Two miners, named James Mills and Chas. Crane were killed at Moyle Bay, B. C., by a premature blast in Lake Shore mines. Their bodies were horribly mangled.

Members of the "Sign of the Cross" Theatrical Company will sue the owners of the ill-fated steamship Scotsman to recover the value of their effects lost in the wreck.

The Imperial authorities have consented to bear the cost of recapping about 7,000 tons of cordite ammunition, stored at Quebec, which was found to be defective.

At the International station at Halifax, the safe of the Dominion Atlantic Railway was blown open, the cracksmen secured \$100 in cash and private papers of value to officials.

Mr. James Crathern, who some time ago gave an organ to St. George's Church, Montreal, now offers certain improvements which will bring the total cost to \$16,500, and give the church the finest and most complete organ in Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Londonderry's second son is dead from consumption at London.

The British Government is thinking of introducing three penny telegrams.

An American fisherman has been arrested at Skibbereen, Ireland, for fishing inside the limit.

The standing reward offered for the capture of deserters from the British army has been raised from £1 to £2 sterling.

Baron Pauncefoot of Preston, British Ambassador to the United States, will sail on his return to Washington on November 1.

The court at London has appointed a receiver for Mauksley, Sons & Field, the well known engineers and boiler-makers. The firm is hopelessly insolvent.

UNITED STATES.

Walter Wellman, the Arctic traveler, is at New York.

The captain and seven of the crew of the wrecked brig *Ida Maud*, from Chatham, N. B., for New York, have arrived at Philadelphia.

Owing to the increased cost of building material, Andrew Carnegie has raised his gift of \$300,000 for a public library in Washington to \$350,000.

In a contest for the Democratic leadership in New York State, Richard Croker has defeated David B. Hill, and the State Committee has declared for Bryan as Presidential candidate.

The diplomatic list, just issued by the Washington State Department contains the new title of the British Ambassador. It shows that Sir Julian Pauncefoot is now "the Right Honorable Lord Pauncefoot of Preston G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Ambassador, Envoy and Plenipotentiary of Great Britain."

GENERAL.

The revolution in Venezuela is spreading.

Turks have renewed their murderous assaults upon Armenians.

Jamaica has an enormous orange crop, but cannot get barrels for packing.

The son of the Grand Vizier of Turkey has been assassinated in Constantinople.

The censorship over press despatches at Manila has been removed by Gen. Otis.

Lord Kitchener will lead an expedition of 6,000 Egyptian troops against the Khalifa.

Ex-King Milan has desecrated the grave of Kara George, who headed the Serbian uprising in 1804.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is reported to be daily sanctioning brutal executions. His actions are resulting in a general exodus.

Aguinado has given Agoncillo full power to negotiate for the release of the Spanish prisoners held by the Filipinos. Agoncillo is at present in Paris.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Highly Exasperating Ending of a Precarious Night's Work.

"One night when I set out as usual with a definite object in view, knowing just where I was going to go," said the retired burglar, "I stopped at another house on the road, something that I very rarely did; but somehow this house struck me as being good; you know how things come to you that way sometimes, and we can't account for 'em. It was too early, half or three-quarters of an hour before I'd have got at the house I had started for, but I didn't even wait for time, I just went ahead and went in."

"And I'm blest if there was a living soul in the house; that is, as near as I could guess. I couldn't tell for sure, of course, without looking, but I imagine I can tell always as soon as I step into a house whether there's anybody in it or not. In a dead house, as to speak, that is, you know, where there's no life, nobody, the air's dead; I don't mean with the deadness of shut-up rooms, but it lacks something; and when there is somebody that something is supplied; I suppose it's a current of some sort that the air is charged with, but anyhow, you can tell by the feel whether there's anybody in a house or not, and there wasn't anybody in this. But it wasn't deserted, not by a long shot; it just seemed to me as though they'd all gone off somewhere for that night, the whole kit and caboodle of 'em, and left the house alone."

"And it was a comfortable house, I tell you everything just as slick and nice as could be; people of means, and people who knew how to live, and who lived happily; pooty things all around, and showing so you could tell they liked 'em; not just for show. And the silver was what you might have expected in a house like that; it was solid and good and handsome; and at the same time kind of chubby; that is, it was inclined to be sort of stoutish, rather than tall and slender. It looked good humored and cheerful, somehow, and it suited me right down to the ground."

"I got that stuff together and it made a pretty heavy sort of a sack. And then I stopped right there, I knew the house was empty, well enough, but I wasn't taking any chances at all; I might have struck a good trade up stairs, but I'd struck a good one down here, and it seemed as though it would be a blunder to take one chance in a million of spoiling the good thing I'd got by reaching after more, and so I just went away and went home; and I got there, with all that stuff, almost as soon as I'd have got to the house that I'd set out to go to, if I'd gone there. My folks was away, like they was out of that house I'd just come from, and baby like I spread the silver out on a table in a room downstairs and looked at it and left it there and went to bed. I woke up in the morning thinking of it, and came down to look at it again, and it wasn't there; it was gone, to the last spoon; and a latch shoved back from a window, showed how."

"I don't like to think ill of anybody in my own profession, but I'd like, even now to meet the man that swiped that silver."

FOURTEEN MISTAKES.

An English paper gives a list of what it terms "the fourteen mistakes of life." While there are undoubtedly other mistakes than those mentioned, the list is a fairly comprehensive one. It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to yield in immaterial matters; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. And the last and greatest mistake of all is to live for time alone, when any moment may launch up into eternity.

MORE HORSE EATERS.

Upward of 18,000 horses are annually consumed by the people of Vienna.

Agricultural

SUSTAINING THE AUTUMN FLOW.

At this season of the year it is too cool for cows to lie out in open pasture at night, and not cold enough, perhaps, to warrant housing them in the winter stable. An intermediary place should be provided, that will afford sufficient shelter to keep the milch cows from getting chilled through the prevalent cold dews and frosts of September and October, writes Geo. E. Newell.

A shed tightly boarded and open on the least exposed side will answer this purpose admirably, and add many more pounds of milk to the fall yield of cows. It is best situated near the exit gate of the pasture, so that the cattle may be readily found and driven up in the morning.

Such a shed need not be erected for the purpose alone of protecting cows on cool autumn nights, for it will serve as a shelter against cold rains and hot sun alike. In my opinion no pasture should be without one.

By leaving it open on one side, and of sufficient capacity to comfortably house all of the milch stock, no floor or stalls need be provided. The ground under it should be elevated and well drained, however, and kept covered with dry litter for comfortable bedding.

Where, on the majority of dairy farms, cows receive no shelter at all in autumn, until they go into the winter stable at "freezing-up time," this will keep them from suffering and from physical and lactation decadence.

To get them accustomed to the new shelter drive them into it at dusk a few times, and they will find it themselves thereafter. A few salt boxes attached to the wall will also bait them to the place more surely.

One has got to be but half way observant to notice how rapidly cows that are not sheltered shrink in milk yield following cold nights. It has seemed strange to the writer many times that this fact was not more generally appreciated and remedied by dairymen at large.

I can only explain it by the hypothesis that most dairymen consider the fall shrinkage of milk inevitable, which I contend is a mistake, at least to the extent now prevailing.

Besides attending to the bodily comfort of cows as cool weather advances, their food supply should be kept at its maximum instead of allowing the vagaries of the season to regulate it.

At no season of the year is milk more profitable for butter and cheese making than during the autumn months, but a limited yield means only a limited amount of profit.

Corn fodder cut early, before it has been touched by the frost, and then well stocked to preserve its bright and green, loses little of its succulent value fed after frost has come. It should be cut up and fed from the manger, where the cattle cannot trample half of it under foot, as would follow where spread on the fields.

Pumpkins, if taken from the field before hard frosts, and then judiciously fed to cows from the manger, form valuable supplemental fall feed. When root crops, as mangels, turnips and carrots, are pulled, the tops should be saved and fed fresh to cows, for there is much milk in them.

DRILLING GRAIN.

Many old farmers believe that with modern improvement in cultivating implements, the grain drill for seeding grain is not much if any improvement over the old-fashioned practice of broadcasting the seed and harrowing it in. The drill distributes the seed more evenly than can be done by hand sowing, but the grains are left in lines closely crowding each other, and between two ridges which when beaten down by rains or melting snows cover the seed and plant too deeply. When the drill was first introduced it was reckoned an advantage that its tubes made some impression on the clods which the cultivation at that period usually left on the surface. But the clods prevented the wheels of the drill from sinking so deeply in the soil, and thus kept the points of the distributing tubes near the surface. When the grain field is prepared with the disc harrow or the spring tooth cultivating harrow the soil is mellowed much deeper than it should be. To sow the grain on the surface of a mellow seed bed, and then merely run a smoothing harrow over it to press it into the soil, leaves the grain in better condition for growing than to cover it as deeply as the drill is sure to do.

Winter grain is to some extent protected from heaving out by the ridges which the drill leaves on each side of the rows of grain. But if the land is heavy and the soil is frozen under the grain rows, these hollows often fill with water in winter, and this entirely destroys the plant, for its root, being held tight by the frost, the expansion of the water in freezing snaps the root growth just at the surface of the ground, making it impossible for it to sprout again. Spring grain is not subject to this injury, and therefore for spring grain drill seeding has advantages over broadcasting, especially if there is a fertilizer attachment whereby fertilizers may be distributed in close contact with the seed. This has proved so great a benefit to grain crops on loamy land

that most farmers now scarcely attempt to grow grain without putting some mineral fertilizer with the seed.

HOG FEEDING.

The hog is generally termed the money maker for the farm. He enables the farmer to convert his grass and coarse grains into cash and to do so at the least expense to the productive capacity of his farm, says a writer. The man who sells grain produced upon this farm year after year will soon exhaust his farm, while the farmer who feeds the productions of his farm will not only maintain but may improve the fertility of his soil. Farmers as a rule do not give sufficient thought to the food question, as to the best method of feeding for securing the largest amount of grain from the feed. It is not always a question of what will produce the greatest amount of pork, but how can I get the largest amount of pork from those who enable the farm, being those for which it is best adapted. The chief expense in growing hogs is the feed. Therefore it is a matter that is entitled to the greatest study of the farmer. It is apparent to everyone that the more gain that can be got out of pastures the cheaper is the production of pork, and experience will teach that some grain with the pasture is more profitable than an exclusive grass feed. There are a great many root feeds and vegetables that have but little feeding qualities, except that they enable the animal to get more out of his grain. The hog that doesn't eat, doesn't grow and doesn't gain and is no profit to the owner, therefore it is necessary to see that the hog is kept in a condition that will give him a natural and strong appetite to insure the best growth and profit. It is not a good plan to overfeed. It is also important that feeding should be done regularly at stated times. There is nothing that will throw an animal out of feed and out of condition and in an unprofitable state so quick as constipation, and this should be provided against. It is the forerunner of various diseases and complication.

ANSWERRING OF LETTERS.

When to answer a letter, not imperiously demanding an instant reply, is a question which appeals to one's sense of the fitness of things. Few people are superior to the feeling of pleasure which a letter brings, with its thought of friendly remembrance, and its breath of the world outside the immediate environment of home and neighborhood. A letter is a bit of one's friend, and however homely in its details and simple in its expression, it is a reminder that one's friend is not indifferent to one's welfare. Usually the reading of an affectionate letter produces an expansion of kindly sentiment towards the writer, so that the impulse is to sit down at once, before the impression fades, and send back an acknowledgment by return mail.

Yet as only lovers and romantic schoolgirls, or devoted married pairs temporarily absent from one another, can keep up a regular correspondence involving a daily letter on each side, ordinary mortals need not try to answer letters with such startling promptness. Indeed, the doing so carries a suspicion of desire to get the duty off one's hands, and, by so much as the recognition of obligation is apparent, the letter loses something of its spontaneity, and much of its flavor and charm.

A week, or even a fortnight, is an appropriate interval to allow between the receipt of a friendly letter and its reply. A month or two months is too long a space to elapse, and as procrastination is always the thief of time, she who waits a month may awaken after awhile to find herself derelict in the correspondence of a year. Fatal to the habit of letter-writing is the tendency to postpone the return letter, and few of us, looking back over the dropped off of sight and hearing point of the interchange of expression ceased.

Time was when men and women took letter-writing very seriously, and sat down to the desk as if to an important task. The scrawls of the modern girl; her hasty dashing off of an epistle to catch a post; her dozen notes scribbled in hot haste and illegible penmanship, sealed with sprawling wax, and dismissed with a sigh of relief, would have filled a young woman of Jane Austen's day with unfeigned horror. Apart from the stilted style, affected by persons who had the courtliness of their period and its leisure, without the inherent grace of the raconteur who is of no period, but belongs to all time, the epistolary remains of the last century, and of still earlier centuries, possess an interest which we shall vainly seek in the annals of our own day when we come to search for them in letters. Cowper, Madame de Sevigne, Mary Mitford, the ladies of the Hare family, Mrs. Browning in a yesterday just past, and others, whose memoirs from art of our literary wealth, are good examples of the perfect letter.

A missionary who had spent a long term of service in the far East said, with emphasis: "People at home do not dream of the solitude of the foreign missionary. At first, and for a year or two, those at home send many letters; then they lose interest, and one by one ceases to write, and except from her own family, the missionary receives few communications. The disappointment and heartache are too great for realization by outsiders when a mail comes in and no letters are brought to the woman who is half the world's width away from home." We might make a mental note of the need of courtesy in answering the letters of all exiles and absentees.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborhood Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Birth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Owing to ill-health Vice President Hobart will not be a candidate for re-election.

The Fall River cotton mills are hinting at combination with a capital of \$40,000,000.

During his trip through Colorado Governor Tanner came into possession of a black bear, which he shipped to Lincoln Park, Chicago.

Cheese cloth is going up in price. The demand for the article by street fair queens is the cause.

Michael Angelo has been arrested in Atchison, Kan., for selling liquor. Mike has finally come to grief.

Taunton, Mass., is to have a brewery. The Eagle cotton mill of that place is to be transformed into one.

Prof. Garner, the simian specialist, having failed to make a monkey out of man, is now trying to make a man of the monkey.

Workmen, from interior towns in Pennsylvania are flocking to the big cities where iron and steel are made to find employment.

Major Rice, now colonel of the 26th Infantry, was a college mate of Admiral Dewey at Norwich University, Vermont. The two heroes have been lifelong friends.

Since 1873 Australia has shipped 200,000,000 rabbits. They seem to be increasing. The average from New Zealand is 15,000,000 a year. Canning rabbit meat for export is a great industry.

Out in Kansas a farmer who was walking through his wheat field had one of his legs broken by having a wheat stalk fall on it. At least this is what a commission man telegraphed his house in Minneapolis.

Elihu Root is the eighth Secretary of War credited to New York. His predecessors from the State were John Armstrong, Madison, Peter B. Porter, John Quincy Adams; Benjamin F. Butler, Jackson; John C. Spencer, Tyler; William L. Marcy, Polk; John M. Schofield, Johnson; and Daniel S. Lamont, Cleveland.

The Kansas City Star puts the trusts into rhyme as follows:

Trust in copper and trust in rails;
Trust in whiskey and trust in ales;
Trust in coffins and trust in wine;
Trust in pickles and binding twine;
Trust in glue and trust in rice;
Trust in coal and trust in ice;
Now let the toilers pass under the rod,
Trust in everything but a trust in God!

Railroad managers say that still more powerful locomotives are needed to secure maximum economy. Larger driving wheels must be used. Engines are demanded that will haul at least 2,000 tons on grades at six-tenths to seven-tenths of 1 per cent, and 60 inch wheels. Locomotive builders are equipping to meet the demand.

For taking care of an invalid for nearly three years, Mrs. I. Harden, a negro living in Kansas City, has become heir to nearly \$8,000 worth of property and money. Mrs. Harden's Legator, was Mrs. Jennie Defucico, of San Diego, Cal. Mrs. Defucico was a full-blooded Spaniard. It was while doing servant duty in Washington, D. C., that Mrs. Harden, met Mrs. Defucico, who was visiting the family of California representative.

Robert B. Porter, whose name has been associated with the proposed portfolio of secretary for the colonies, as well as governor of Cuba, is regarded as an excellent man for the place, owing to his wide familiarity with the trade and industry of the world, and particularly with the industrial conditions of the Antilles and the Orient, in which he spent much time. Mr. Porter, although born in England, has been an American since he was 15. He began his career as a newspaper man in Chicago in 1872, and while engaged in journalistic work he spent his leisure in the study of tariffs and the science of statistics. Later he visited the industrial centres of Europe and wrote learned articles on foreign trade and manufactures for the New York Tribune. These articles were afterward published in book form.

Dewey is perhaps the best small swordsman among the senior officers of the navy, indeed, the best in the service, excepting possibly Lieut. Commander Lucien Young, whose skill with the colichemarde, or three-cornered duelling sword, is a matter of note all through the service, declares the Washington Post. Standing about 5 feet 9 1/2 to 10, lithe, and with a catlike quickness, the American admiral would be a mighty dangerous antagonist with the glittering blade in his hand—if he meant business. He has a liking for the sword. "It has been the weapon par excellence for the knight and the gentleman for a thousand years," he once said, talking of the arms blanche to a comrade. "With it kings bestowed the accolade. It is the knightliest and noblest of weapons, with its record of chivalry, the white arm comes down through the ages, the last legacy of the dead days of romance and beauty to the twentieth century."

Self-respect is the corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herzchel.