

NEWS ABOUT THE CITY.

One of the moulders at Gurney's foundry had his hand injured on Saturday.

Elegant new lamps have been erected at the corner of King and Yonge streets.

The Young Irishmen's dramatic club have a social and dance at St. Andrew's hall to-night.

The University college library and scientific society held a pleasant meeting on Friday evening.

It was announced that a concert will be held in All Saints Sunday school on Thursday evening next.

Hundreds of people were tarried away from the Bond street Congregational church yesterday evening.

A row between a number of women on William street attracted the police to that vicinity on Saturday.

The employees of the Ontario trunk factory had a sleighing party on the Dutch farm on Friday night.

The wife of the Bradford young man who was sent to goal for larceny on Saturday went home yesterday.

Between \$30 and \$40 were stolen from the store of Mr. James Taylor, Wellington street, on Friday night.

Two hundred invitations are issued for a sleighing party which will take place in automatic western dress to-night.

Barnett's clothing shop, York street, was damaged by fire and water yesterday afternoon to the extent of \$500. No insurance.

The Toronto typists have a concert at the Albert hall on 17th street at 8 o'clock on Saturday for the reception of the international union.

Rev. G. M. Milligan closed his sermon at St. Andrew's yesterday morning by an eloquent tribute to the memory of Thomas Carlyle.

The principal and masters of the Upper Canada college have received the condolence of the widow and family of the late Chief Justice Moss.

The inmates of the central prison will soon be employed in making wooden toys and knick-knacks, and other articles which are mostly imported.

Rev. Dr. Hunter has received many expressions of approval of his sermons, and otherwise, from members of his own and other churches, for his sermon against dancing.

Services similar to those conducted by Rev. W. J. Knox-Little will be held at Holy Trinity during the current week by Rev. W. B. Matin of Philadelphia. The first will be on Wednesday evening.

Jones' stationers store on Queen street west had a large amount of glass smashed in on Saturday night doing considerable damage to the fancy goods displayed.

The glass was shattered by a man claiming that someone got the "out door."

The employees of Messrs. Taylor & Wilson, cigar manufacturers, held their thirtieth annual sleighing party on Friday night last. The object of the party was to raise money for the support of the hotel, Thornhill, where a very happy time was spent.

The Grand Trunk will run its first excursion train to Manitoba this year on or about the first of March, the starting point being Ottawa. Mr. Thos. Ford, travelling passenger agent of the Grand Trunk, and Mr. A. H. Taylor, of Ottawa, will accompany the excursion through to Winnipeg.

On Saturday Mr. Woot, master of the Toronto for Ontario, gave a delightful and dinner party to his fellow passengers, and of shortening the weary "out of game" season. The party drove out to Lambton, where they partook of a capital dinner and spent a most enjoyable time.

On Saturday afternoon the mayor visited the house of providence and the new baby's home. He found 499 inmates in the former and 100 in the latter.

At the news boys' home he learned that the average attendance was thirty, and was pleased to learn that the boys had deposited over \$20 in the savings bank of the institution during the past month.

The concert at the horticultural gardens to-night will be a musical treat of the highest order. It is under the patronage of the lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Robinson, and Mr. Tompkins will act as conductor. The proceeds will be devoted to the house of providence, and for that reason at least every one will be glad to see the perfilled bill.

Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick reviewed his first year's pastorate at Cook's church yesterday evening. In referring to the membership the reverend gentleman said there had been fifty-two new members added to the communion roll during the year. Twelve persons had been dismissed from the church, and twenty had married and gone elsewhere to live. The muster roll numbered 897, but 97 of those were merely nominal members—many of the religious "tramps" who attended here, there and everywhere, as their fancy dictated.

James Monaghan, who lives at 106 Lennox street, put a match to a pigeon cartidge he picked up at the old fort yesterday afternoon, and found it was loaded, his cartidge arms were jammed, while his face, breast, and thighs were cut and burned in fifty different places. Dr. Fisher resuscitated the three fingers and dressed the other wounds. The sufferer, who was removed to the hospital, is in a low condition, but will recover.

DEPENDENCE, INDEPENDENCE, AND ANNECATION.

An Address by Louis F. X. Ker on Canada's Political Future.

At the meeting of the Free Thought association last evening Mr. Piddington opened the proceedings by a reading from "Exeter Hall." Mr. Louis F. X. Ker gave an interesting address on "Dependence, Independence, and Annexation." He strongly advocated the independence of Canada, pointing out the disabilities under which we labored under the present system. Not merely were we politically dependent upon the mother country but in other respects we were made to feel that a Canadian was considered inferior to an Englishman in almost every department. Our university professors, military officers and leading men in other positions were imported and put over the heads of Canadians. Commercial and geographical considerations pointed to closer relations with the United States in the future, and though he by no means favored annexation, preferring independence if it were possible, yet he was inclined to think that a political union with either the United States or some portion of it was our ultimate destiny. Sentimental considerations might retard such a change, but in the long run they would give way to material ones, and furthermore, it must be remembered that the sentimental considerations were not all on one side. The sentiment with the American liberty was a strong and growing one amongst us, and notwithstanding many imperfections in their systems the advantages in the way of liberty and comfort enjoyed by the masses of the American people were superior to those of any country. Nevertheless independence was preferable, if it could be maintained. Messrs. Thomas Harris of Montreal and Phillips Thompson also spoke.

The Boston people were not pleased with the Boston News, Toronto, during their stay there in September, that they sent Mr. Irish one of the handsomest testimonials ever framed.

A GLORIOUS SABBATH.

A Day Reached from Sermon, Solemnity and Supper.

What a glorious day yesterday was. One could hardly fancy that they were in the same latitude as they were in a week ago.

Just sharp enough to be heading and yet sufficiently mild to admit of the east being unobscured. The thousands of people who thronged the thoroughfares bore the aspect of prisoners who had just been released.

W. Man, of course, delirious prisoners—nice black clothes, shiny boots, and a watch and chain. Starting from the city's heart, corner King and Yonge streets, and proceeding up the latter, the pedestrians might have seen a heavy load of crates, he was bound to leave some of it before he went far, and if he only went far enough he'd return light-hearted as a boy going to the base-ball field.

The very faces of the people he meets is a picture of content. Flashed red and eyes sparkling in the sun.

People paid no attention to that very servile organ, the light of heaven at length has been restored to the function for which it is vulgarly supposed to have been intended.

The man who had the other day said that they were attached to the human body after the expulsion from Eden was silent yesterday.

It did not even need the argument about the message to the garden, and a frosty locality to shut him up. The people whom you met although joyous-looking were not in any sense hilarious. There was a Sabbath peace over all. Talking about peaceful Sabbaths, the meaning of the terms is hardly understood in cities larger than Toronto or of any other city in the world.

The Lord is to outward appearance as least, pervaded by a sacred calm. Looking down Yonge street from Gerrard just about five in the afternoon, the west wind that prevailed was enough to arrest one's attention; the flanks of a horse's harness bells, which are so much used to make the noise more marked. The stroller turns his back on the sun.

THE GIRL'S HOME. The girls' home, the hospital and finally the girl. Yet still the glory of the day leads the pedestrian on until his further progress is arrested, not for the first nor for the hundredth time, by the scene which unfolds itself to the view across the valley of the town. The day is a perfect day, and a hurrying turbid river. It is muddy and slow, but it winds beautifully through a valley which has some pretensions to the picturesque. Indeed the scene obtained of it from a point on the M¹ road a few hundred yards beyond the goal, one of the best things in any city in the world.

In the farthest background the lake can be seen glimmering in the sunlight. Next to the city, the city dotted with its numerous conspicuous among which is that of St. James'. The smoke from many hundred chimneys stacks up in straight columns lazily, and one proof of the utter breathlessness and ading an important item to the scene.

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DEATH IN THE CELLS.

The Red End of Henry A. Shaw-His Dred Drunkenness.

Shortly before 7 o'clock on Saturday evening Policeman Lewis brought a man, steeped in liquor, to the Agass street police station. The officer found him at the corner of Queen and William streets, where he had just been picked up from the sidewalk by two young men. The man said his name was Henry A. Shaw, which was about all the information the station officer could get from him. Being removed to the corridor, Shaw lapsed into a drunken stupor. At 9:30 Inspector Ward had occasion to enter the corridor, where he noticed the man stretched out as if dead. An examination proved this to be the case. In one of his pockets was found a letter from Mr. W. J. McMaster of this city, by which it was learned Shaw was a bookkeeper. Deceased was well known as a streetwalker. His only sister, the wife of a man in a widowed sister who lives at Malton.

THE MURDER. The body was removed to the morgue and lay there all day yesterday. As there were no signs in the dull place the body was frozen stiff in a short time. The face was well dressed. The coat and vest were of grey tweeds and the pants of a darker color. The shoes were small and his socks were new. He had light shoes and overalls on, and wore a paper collar. He was a small, well built, and recently a man of about 50 years of age and presents the appearance of having been a well-to-do man. He had strong whiskers of the same color. His hair was freshly mixed with grey. A quantity of hair was found on the floor of the cell. An inquest was begun at 10 o'clock this forenoon.

"LET JIM COME IN." "It was the wildest story this winter, and the north wind with an unbroken shovels heeping the light dry snow against the window of the old farm-house. The lane was drifted up, and the boys had to lay down the meadow fence to let the doctor drive up from the sidewalk. The old mother had taken view. The old doctor had attended her through all her sickness, and now he had come to see her for the last time. He said that men were not 'vone the preachers of the word; all nature, from the P¹ment to the flower, 'henty test'ed to the gl¹ of God. He then proceeded to give what is often called the "design" argument in proof of the existence of a God. He could only commend the man who saw nothing but what was material; "the universe that surrounded him. Far more to be envied was a simple, devoted man of faith, who besides ensuring his heritage to his wife, left a higher and more noble inheritance to his children, and court in his present or future life, the love of his Creator, who is the Father of the creation, the Bible, which might be called the statutes of the Creator, was yet a higher and a greater. The sermon was repeated with bold, poetical imagery, clothed in chaste well-chosen words, and was altogether in the gentleman's happiest style of eloquence.

THE AN ARBOR TRAGEDY. Mrs. Leighton, the woman who charged to have been married to young Fairbanks, who shot himself at Ar¹ Arbor recently, was in the city yesterday, and was the most distinguished people of this city. The greatest care is taken with regard to the dress and other requisites, and the attendants are kind, attentive and properly instructed. The Toronto Turkish Baths, 228 Queen street west, are centrally situated. The street cars from all points pass by the door every few minutes.

The contractor for the Telephone Exchange Ocean railroad was dangerously wounded by an unburied assailant. The affair has caused a sensation. Records of law great hostility manifested towards the railway by certain parties, it is feared that the engineers sent to the Islands by Capt. Eads will also meet with opposition.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO. One of the largest and most comfortable hotels in the city. The building is of the most substantial character; rooms on suite, with bath-rooms, etc., attached on every floor.

WINDSOR HOTEL, TORONTO. Newly furnished; modern conveniences; table first class; excellent sample rooms; charges moderate.

CLARENDON HOTEL, TORONTO. The finest liquors and cigars. J. QUINN, Proprietor.

POWER HOTEL, TORONTO. Corner of King and York streets. Commodious and well furnished; first-class table; excellent sample rooms; charges moderate.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 66 JARVIS street, has been thoroughly refurnished throughout, making one of the best hotels in the city.

BRIGHTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 52, 54 and 56 Bay Street, Toronto. First-class hotel; well furnished; apartments splendid; moderate rates; all home comforts; good breakfast; five waiting attendants; intended police raids to gamblers.

HARD COAL, 8.00 PER TON, DELIVERED. Received Daily from the Mines. Best Hardwood, \$5.50 per Cord. Out and Split Wood at Lowest Rates.

OFFICES: No. 4 King street east, corner Yonge. Naira's Docks, Foot of Church street. Shapter & Jeffrey, cor. Yonge and Carleton sts. ALL OUR OFFICES CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING THE BALANCE OF OUR WINTER STOCK AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. In Order to Make Room for Our Spring Importations.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLANKETS, QUILTS, FLANNELS, MILLINERY, HATS, &c.

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RESTAURANTS & LUNCHEON ROOMS. CRYSTAL PALACE, 80 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

THE ST. JAMES' RESTAURANT, 75 GERRARD STREET.

WOODBINE HOTEL & RESTAURANT, 80 YONGE STREET.

LEM. FELCHER AND ROBT. OSBORN, 100 YONGE STREET.

WOODBINE RESTAURANT, 80 YONGE STREET.

F. M'GUIRE RESTAURANT, 60 YONGE STREET.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE, 102 BAY ST., (South of King) West side.

JAMES MCGINN, Proprietor. BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO.

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