

FOR YOUNG CANADIANS.

History in Brief—Official Acts Leading Up to Confederation.

In 1808, the question of Union of the British Provinces of North America was brought before the Legislature of Nova Scotia by Richard J. Uniacke.

In 1814 Chief Justice Sewall, of Quebec, proposed to Lord Buxton the solution of certain Governmental difficulties of the time by the formation of a union of British North American colonies.

In 1822, John Beverley Robinson, Attorney-General for Upper Canada, formed a plan for the Confederation of British North America.

In 1825, Mr. McCallough, then publisher of the Montreal Free Press, strongly supported a similar scheme, and in 1835, Robert Gourlay, in London, submitted a plan of the same nature.

In 1839, Lord Durham, in his report to the British Government, recommended that the provinces be confederated.

In 1854, Hon. J. W. Johnston placed a resolution favoring confederation before the Nova Scotia Legislature.

In 1857, the same gentleman and the Hon. A. G. Archibald went to England as delegates from the Nova Scotia Legislature to secure the attention of the British authorities for the scheme.

In 1857, Hon. A. T. Gait is said to have alluded favorably to the plan, and the same year, with the Hon. G. E. Cartier and Hon. John Rose, in England, on the subject of the confederation.

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THE ALLEGED DAY MURDER.

Probability That It Will Turn Out to be a Huge Hoax.

The Day murder case, says Thursday's Recorder, which for a few days past has been greatly agitating many people in the back country and for which Carr is now in Brockville jail awaiting his trial, is likely to turn out the biggest kind of a farce from beginning to end.

As was intimated in yesterday's issue, two men interested in the affair crossed the river here in search of the old house in which Day's body was said to have been placed after he had met death at Carr's hands.

They were accompanied by the little boy who first gave the particulars of the murder and upon whose story the whole case originated and rested. The youngster is said to be an illegitimate son of the accused man's brother, his mother being Mrs. Rebecca Day, wife of the man said to have been murdered.

He is a bare-footed urchin about 10 years old, sharp as a steel trap in his movements and talk and, as the sequel will show, possesses all the essential requisites for a first-class book agent or a lightning rod pedler.

Robert Day, brother of the missing man, is the party who headed the search for the old house yesterday, and he seems a modest and much-in-earnest countryman. He stated on his return home that after they crossed the river they proceeded out on what is known as the Oswegatchie road from Morrisstown to a point about midway between that village and Odgensburg.

They had no difficulty in finding the old house described, and soon came upon a farmer who resided in the immediate vicinity. When this personage was told the story he gave it as his opinion that no body would be found in the cellar, for the reason that in the first place the house had no cellar and in the second place the expected corpse was earning good wages in the employ of a farmer about a mile further down the road.

Sure enough a visit to this place revealed Day, who not only is earning a good living, but also satisfied with his lot. The residents in that section, however, knew the whole lot of Days and Carrs and were not at all sorry when they left the country.

One of them said that Carr had threatened to take Day's life and always carried a butcher knife on his person. Robert Day now says that Carr will be held on several other counts, including stealing. The boy has been treated to quite an excursion and now says that he was instructed by his mother to tell the story and that there was no truth in it.

British Crops.

The weather has been so bad for the greater part of the month that has elapsed since harvest began that the quality, and to some extent the quantity, of the grain must have suffered.

Some wheat has sprouted, but not very much. Barley has been badly stained, so that fine matting samples will be scarce.

The wheat crop is still generally estimated at about 80,000,000 bushels or a little under, but it will surely be safe to reckon on 72,000,000 bushels, after allowing for seed, other farm uses and waste owing to damage done by the rains.

Probably about 68,000,000 bushels will be all that will be marketable, and in that case we shall require to import during the next twelve months about 140,000,000 bushels.

The hop crop is nearly all gathered, and it has been but little injured by the rain. Indeed, except for hops bruised by high winds, the quality is exceptionally fine.

The yield is now generally put at about 5 cwt. per acre, which, on the 37,754 acres sown, will come to 192,000 cwt. Last week the weather was brilliantly fine, enabling many farmers to stack their crops of grain in dry condition.

But harvest is not half over in the late districts, and unfortunately we have had more rain this week. Most of the new wheat brought to market has been damp; but dry samples weigh well, some as much as 65 pounds per measured bushel.

This is a good sign, and it may be that the yield will prove beyond expectations.

The British Warship Lily Lost.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch of Friday night says: The British warship Lily struck a rock off Point Armeo and sank. Seven of her crew were lost.

The vessel is a composite gunboat of 720 tons burthen and 830 horsepower and carried three guns. She belonged to the North American and West Indies station.

Another Boulangerist Manifesto.

A Paris cable says: Gen. Boulanger has issued a manifesto to the electors of Montmartre. In it he says: "If I ask the suffrages of the people, it is because I represent not the personality depicted by my calumniators, but a national sentiment desiring to throw off the burden of a growing debt and the intolerable iniquities and humiliation to which the country is subjected."

Despite the refusal of the Prefect of the Seine to receive Gen. Boulanger's declaration of candidacy for member of the Chamber of Deputies, placards were posted in Montmartre, in the Department of the Seine, announcing that he would be a candidate. The police have torn down the placards and arrested the men who posted them.

Almost Driven to Cannibalism.

An Auckland despatch gives the following: The Tonga steamer Wainui has brought here the captain and crew of the British ship Garston, which foundered in mid-ocean. The shipwrecked sailors were 22 days in an open boat without food or water.

On the 22nd day the men, driven to desperation by hunger and thirst, decided that one of their number must be sacrificed to save the lives of the others. They were casting lots to see who should be the victim when they sighted Wallis Island. The natives of the island assisted the exhausted men to land and treated them most kindly. A mission boat took them to Tonga.

Freddy's Candid Reply.

Little Freddy (aged 6)—Mamma's the nicest lady in the whole world, papa's the nicest man and sister Ethel is the nicest girl.

Mr. Stickney (who is courting sister Ethel)—What am I, Freddy?

Little Freddy—You's nobody.

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A HUSBAND'S AGONY.

He Strives in Vain to Save His Wife from Death.

The New York Herald of Thursday says: Mr. and Mrs. McHugh lived in cosy rooms on the third floor of No. 427, which is a big tenement house. Daniel is a laborer. He was obliged to be up early to reach his work on time, and Mrs. McHugh usually rose first, lighted the fire and prepared his breakfast while he finished his sleep.

She was up before 4 o'clock yesterday morning. She had set out the dishes and nearly prepared Daniel's breakfast. Just before calling him she stepped in the bedroom, took up a kerosene lamp, lighted it and turned to go back and awaken her husband. Instead of the cheery call with which she was wont to arouse him with which she started from his slumbers by a shriek.

"Oh, save me! save me, Dan!" were the first words he distinctly understood. They came just after what had seemed to him a long sleep like the dull, faraway roar of a gun. It was really the report of the exploding kerosene lamp.

Leaping from bed as his wife screamed out again McHugh darted into the adjoining rooms. He was more than horrified. Rushing blindly backward and forward, while she beat the air with her hands and shrieked with pain, was his wife, seemingly ablaze from head to foot.

The fire had caught in her apron and then in her dress, literally enveloping her in a sheet of flame. Then it had run quickly to her dress waist and so to her hair, which floated out over her shoulders like a wave of fire.

Daniel at once seized his wife around the waist and forcibly bore her to the door, all the while trying to beat the flames out of her clothing and hair with his bare hands. Then he ripped the blazing dress from her body, and rolled her over and over. It was not until he was severely scorched that he finally extinguished the flames which had enveloped his wife, and then it was too late to save her life.

Almost every inch of her body was blistered and blackened, and her head and neck were as black as burned charcoal.

The police called an ambulance and the terribly burned woman was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. She lost consciousness on the way, and died in the hospital at fifteen minutes after 7.

McHugh's burns were dressed at the hospital and he was put to bed in one of the wards. He bore up manfully through all the intense pain until the news of his wife's death was taken to him. Then he groaned in anguish for the first time. They are said to have been a devoted couple. They had no children.

Mrs. McHugh was 29 years old. Her husband is several years younger. The police and the hospital doctors speak of him as a man of remarkable courage. It will be a long time before he can leave the hospital.

A Candidate for the Papal Succession.

A Rome cable says: The candidacy of Mgr. Zigliara to succeed Leo XIII. is now a public matter. His Eminence is the youngest of the College of Cardinals, being only in his 56th year. He was born at Bonifacio, Corsica, and took orders as a Dominican monk.

The Italians affect to look upon Mgr. Zigliara as the candidate of the French Government, but although born in Corsica, his Eminence has always repudiated his French citizenship. His candidacy is supported by the Dominicans and also by the Jesuits, who at first were inclined to support Cardinal Parocchi.

He is also on the best terms with Leo XIII. The most formidable competitor of Mgr. Zigliara for the triple crown is Mgr. Stanley Cardinal Archbishop of Naples, who is backed up by the Italian Government. The party of conciliation in the Sacred College favors Cardinal Monaco de la Valette.

Yellow Fever in Venezuela.

The U. S. Consul at Maracaibo, Venezuela, writes to New York papers: "Having at heart the interests of humanity, at least as regards my own countrymen, I take this way of notifying the health authorities to be very careful of any shipping arriving from this port. The yellow fever is raging fiercely here, and there are two barques here loaded whose crews have all died and which cannot sail until arrival of new crews. All the shipping here is infected and there are many cases in this city. Not long ago two American electrical engineers died here, and while at no time does it appear to be particularly epidemic, there are many cases at all times of the year and everybody not acclimated seems to take it."

What the Weather-wise Prognosticate.

"An Old Settler" says that he has reached the conclusion "we are to have an early fall and a long, cold, hard winter," and figures it out as follows: "In the first place try the skin of any of your fruit. You will find your apples, peaches and grapes, and all your fruit, for that matter, which is home-grown, with a thicker and tougher skin than you have seen for several years. This is the way nature takes care of her products. Last winter apples and other fruits were so thin-skinned and tender that it was hard to gather them without bruising them, if you will remember, and we had an extraordinary mild winter. Corn is another of nature's signboards. The ears this year are protected by thicker and stronger husks than I have seen before for years. Wheat and rye straw are tougher, hay is wirier and the seed pods are better protected than usual. These are old farmers' signs."

Sifted to Death with a Butcher Knife.

A Zanesville, O., despatch of last Monday night says: Frank Amos, one of the most prominent citizens of Morgan county, was murdered at his home in the western part of the county to-day by Mrs. Hamton, his niece, who hacked his face and head to pieces with a butcher knife, which it appears she carried for weeks avowedly for that purpose. Amos was picking berries in the field with his wife when the attack was made. Mrs. Amos and a man passing by were attracted by Amos' cries, and reached him only in time to see him breathe his last, and to see Mrs. Hamton and her daughter run away. The murder grew out of a law suit in which the testimony of Amos threw the costs on Hamton.

Did Her Uncle Murder Her?

A Waverly, O., despatch says: Chalkley LeConey, of Merchantville, N.J., has been arrested here charged with murdering his niece, Annie LeConey, near Merchantville last Monday morning. Chalkley LeConey brought the remains of his niece here to the residence of her father, James LeConey, and the arrest was made on a telegraphic order from the District Attorney at Camden, N.J. Chalkley denies the charge, and James says the arrest is an outrage. It is stated that a pair of bloodstained trousers, which were identified as Chalkley LeConey's, were found in the house near Merchantville, and that a pair of shoes which LeConey had worn were also found with blood stains on the bottoms. There is said to be other evidence against him.

Smithsonian Ubiquity.

The St. Louis Republican has traced the name John Smith through various languages with this result: In Latin he is Johannes Smithus; the Italians smooth him off with Giovanni Smith; the Spaniards render him as Juan Smithus; the Hollanders adopt him as Hans Schmidt; the French flatten him out as Jean Smeets; the Russian sneezes and burps as he says Ivan Smittowski.

In China he is known as Jovan Shimmitt; in Iceland as John Smithson; in the carolers you forget all about Pookontas and Powhattan when you hear them call Tom Qua Smith.

In Wales they speak of him as Jibon Smidd; in Mexico he is Jantli F'Smitt; among the Greek runs the guide speaks of him as Ion Smiktion, and in Turkey he is utterly disguised as Voe Seif.

Just Like a Woman Does.

"What you working at now, Raustus?" "I've taken a job of carpenter work, Boss; mending up de holes in old Dr. Schmezer's stable."

"Can you hit a nail on the head every time?" "Not yet, sah; but I can hit de nail on de thumb four times out of three."—Puck.

Wm. H. Dean, Toronto, the young man charged with abducting and seducing Marion Atkinson, was allowed out on his own bail, Inspector Archibald stating that he had consented to marry the girl. Dean has been in jail since his arrest, and has had lots of time to reflect on his folly. Later in the day the marriage took place at Erskine Presbyterian Church, Rev. W. A. Hunter conducting the ceremony and Mr. A. Thomson giving away the bride.

Delia Walker, aged 19, committed suicide by drowning at Langdon, N. H., on Friday night. She was a beautiful and accomplished girl. She was spending her vacation at home expecting to return this week to an art school in Boston. The cause of her suicide is a mystery. She was an intimate friend and classmate of Miss Skinner, of Keene, and Miss Walker of Springfield, Vt., both of whom committed suicide last winter.

A SINGULAR COUNSEL FEE.

How the Arkansas Legislature Paid Garland's Little Bill.

A Washington despatch says: Ex-Army Attorney-General Garland has been chasing Attorney-General Garfield for some time. He wrote the other day to a friend to say that he had just killed two fine bucks. He explains, also, his apparent dis regard for the game laws. The State of Arkansas owed him some \$5,000 for legal services. He put in a bill for half that amount, and said he would call it square if the bill was paid as presented. At the last meeting of the Legislature money should have been appropriated to pay him, but unexpectedly the bill was defeated. There was no dispute over the indebtedness, but some of the old Legislatures were simply opposed to paying. The reasons therefor for their opposition were verified and eccentric. One old fellow, wearing a choker collar and a full suit of black, said that during the last campaign he had heard Garland tell stories that were off color, and he did not think that the State should vote money to a man who would do such a thing. Another man gave as his reason for voting against the Bill that the ex-Attorney-General played poker, and that to pay him the money would be to encourage vice. A friendly member of the Legislature suggested that always here along during the month of August, and has to be a-going home about the middle of September. If he does chase deer with hounds he's a mighty good shot. I propose that we just change the law so as to allow the shooting of deer to begin the 1st of August instead of the 1st of September. That will allow him a month of shooting."

This proposition met with approval and the game law was amended accordingly. All during last month Garland was chasing deer under the new law, and he says he is perfectly satisfied with the settlement of his claim against the State.

The Nickel in the Slot Outdone.

At a recent meeting of the French Academy M. Lippmann presented a note by M. G. Guerinot, in which it is suggested that by the combined use of a photograph and an apparatus for instantaneous photography and reproduction of the pictures obtained, it would be possible to reproduce at any future time not only the future speech of a person, but also bring before the audience a vivid picture of the person's gestures and facial expression.

The procedure would be somewhat as follows: A person speaking or singing into the phonograph would be photographed by an automatic apparatus geared with the barrel of the phonograph. The pictures would be instantaneous, and taken at the rate of, say, ten pictures per second. They would then be developed and arranged in a special lantern for reproduction on a screen isochronously with the phonograph, when the latter is reproducing the speech. An audience might thus be enabled not only to hear the speaker, but also to see him as he speaks, but also see himself and his actions represented on a screen. About a year and a half ago M. A. Bandepet, of Brussels, experimented with a similar apparatus.

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DISTRIBUTION OF MERCHANDISE.

The Americans admit that the English can beat them in handling freight. One aid to this is the very efficient warehousing system in connection with all the leading freight depots. This is on such a scale that the task of dissecting merchandise and allotting it to its respective cars is greatly simplified; whilst the extent of ground covered by the goods yards themselves enables the companies to marshal the cars into trains with the greatest possible speed. Some idea of the extent to which efforts to simplify and so accelerate freight traffic have been carried may be formed from one or two examples. The London & Northwestern goods yard at Edge Hill, Liverpool, contains 571 miles of line, costing \$10,000,000; and in addition this company has in the same city five other freight depots, two of them reached by tunnels, each a mile and a quarter in length, constructed for their use alone. There are also in Liverpool twelve other goods depots belonging to other companies. At Crews, another London & Northwestern depot, the area covered by sidings and shunting lines is 200 acres, with 34 miles of running line and siding-room for 6,500 cars. What has been done by the premier company has been done on a relative scale by others. Comparisons could be constantly drawn with goods consigned from the United States to interior points in Great Britain reach their destinations and the tardy movement in the distribution of merchandise consigned from England to points outside of New York or other receiving ports. Apart from the question of speed of trains, there is no doubt that the advantage in England is largely due to the superior working of the preliminaries before starting trains on their journeys, rendered possible by the facilities here named.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

I never knew a man whose name was George Washington Lafayette Goodrich, Esq., and who also signed his name for the full amount, but what was a bigger man on paper than he was by nature.

As a general thing, an individual who is neat in his person is neat in his morals. A man nearer related to him than his wife than I am there his virtues.

There is nothing about which the world makes so few blunders, and the individual so many, as a man's actual importance among his fellow-creatures.

A man with a very small head is like a pin without any very apt yet get into things beyond his depth.

The passions of an old man are often like his teeth—they cease to trouble him, simply because the nerve is dead.

The only pedigree worth transmitting is virtue; and this is the very thing that can't be transmitted.

Affectation has made more phoos than the Lord has.

It's about the nearest true absolute insolvency that a man can get in this world, and think he is dying rich, is few leave nothing but a pedigree tew his family.

Is LeConey in Chicago?

The Chicago News of Tuesday says: Officer Garrity, who is stationed at the corner of Jackson and Dearborn streets, was told a startling story this afternoon by Mail Carrier O'Brien, who declared that he had every reason to believe that LeConey was in Chicago.

O'Brien told me," said Garrity to-day, "that while he was asserting his mail yesterday a man came to the window and asked the address of a certain Englishman who used to be connected with the Western British-American. O'Brien had a friend standing there at the time, and he at once declared: 'Why, that's LeConey.' He claimed to know the spy very well, and at once rushed outside to greet the man supposed to be LeConey. When he got into the corridor, however, the fellow had disappeared. O'Brien's friend said he could not be mistaken and that he would take an oath that the man was LeConey."

There has been some talk of the spy's giving testimony in the Cronin case, and