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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

MR. ASQUITH'S TROUBLES

Nationalists and Laborites Threaten a Revolt

During the week a crisis has arisen in British politics, and at one time it was uncertain as whether the government would last. The trouble has arisen over the question as to whether the House should deal first with the budget or with the House of Lords. The Irish and the Radicals and Laborites desired to have the veto question at once pushed to the front, but the government decided that the budget was the more pressing subject. Hence the crisis. The Nationalists and Labor men argued that they had understood Mr. Asquith to have given a pledge that the cabinet would not take power unless they received guarantees from the King. Mr. Asquith's answer was that His Majesty had not been asked for and had not given any guarantees as to the veto, and that the Premier's speech on the subject had been misunderstood. He was thinking of future legislation—not a pledge from the King. Only two measures will be submitted to the House—the budget and the veto..

The discontented Labor men and Nationalists threatened to break away and upset the government, and some of the ministerial papers strongly criticised the action of the cabinet.

HOW THE CRISIS AROSE.

London, Feb. 22.—Without any actual change in the parliamentary situation the outlook to-night was more hopeful for the Government. It seems that certain ministers met the new Parliament on Monday without having taken any great care either to seek the views of the various groups forming the Government majority or to satisfy their susceptibilities, and the surprise with which the Nationalists and Laborites learned they had misapprehended Mr. Asquith's speech with reference to securing 'guarantees' for dealing with the House of Lords was in a great measure responsible for the acute crisis.

Both the Nationalists and Labor parties, however, are aware that they have little to gain by throwing out the Government. Hence the extremists to-day displayed a more conciliatory spirit. The Cabinet held a long council to draft the veto resolutions and debate the general situation. The result of their deliberations was a speech by Mr. Churchill, president of the Board of Trade, in the House of Commons, announcing the determination of the Government to stand or fall by the veto bill.

In a speech at a political luncheon to-day, Mr. Balfour also helped to clear the atmosphere by intimating that the Unionists did not propose to throw any unnecessary difficulty in the way of the Government in dealing with the impending problem of finance, the solution of which was necessary for the carrying on of the administration, though he added:

'When it comes to larger problems, involving matters of principle, concerning the House of Lords, there can be neither a compromise nor an arrangement.'

LABORITIES AND NATIONALISTS.

Upon the resumption of the debate in the House, Mr. Geo. N. Barnes, chairman of the Parliamentary Labor Party, aligned the Laborites with the Nationalists and demanded further assurances that Mr. Asquith would not delay dealing with the Lords' power of veto. The Labor members, he said, believed that the House of Lords was a useless, irritating barrier to Democratic progress. Democracy sometimes went mad, but the Lords never saved democracy from itself. The electors, he added, expected decisive action, and he wished definite assurances that if the veto-question was not dealt with immediately it would be settled before the next budget was passed. Mr. Barnes declared that the Labor party was in favor of Home Rule.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, Nationalist, declared that the only effectual thing that the present House of Commons could do was to terminate its own existence. He came out flat-footedly in a denouncement of the budget, which, he said, would prove, if adopted, a curse to Ireland. Mr. O'Brien twitted Mr. Redmond on yielding to the Government the substance, while retaining the shadow, or, in other words, he said the Government for the time being at any rate had the budget, but all the Irish people had was a post-obit for Home Rule upon the death of the House of Lords. Personally, he did not regard the veto of the House of Lords as so dangerous to the success of Home Rule as would be the passage of the budget. Mr. O'Brien added that Home Rule would b a curse if based upon Imperial schemes of taxation, and if the veto bill was placed before the budget he was satisfied that the Chancellor of the Exchequer would have a weary wait for his Irish taxes.

THE IRRESPRESSIBLE MR. MARTIN.

London, Feb. 22.—In the House of Commons Mr. Joseph Martin caught the eye of the Speaker late to-night, and in his speech maintained that the only reasonable interpretation to put on the Premier's pledge made in Albert Hall was that he would ask the King for a guarantee to create, if need be, a sufficient number of new peers to force the veto bill through the Lords. They had a right so to construe the pledge, and it was no adequate explanation to say now that what Mr. Asquith had in his mind was an act of Parliament. No subsequent explanation, though given in perfect good faith, could affect the original statement. He was a loyal Liberal, he had been elected to support the present Government; he would not, however, have been elected to support merely the reform of the Lords, which he understood, was contemplated by the Government. The Government would put him into a false position if they called on him to support a proposition of that kind. He appealed to the Government not to destroy the great powers placed in their hands simply because of any fear of aproaching His Majesty in order to obtain the necessary assurances.

The 'Chronicle's' parliamentary correspondent refers to the 'extremely able speech of Mr. Martin, who spoke with trenchant power, but in a tone of voice louder than is usually heard in the House of Commons.'

London, Feb. 24.—Writing to the 'Times' in regard to Mr. Asquith's pledge in his Albert Hall speech respecting the veto of the House of Lords on legislation, Mr. Jos. Martin expresses the opinion that Mr Asquith and the government have repudiated that pledge, and that every Liberal member elected to parliament is released from allegiance to Mr. Asquith and his colleagues. They should now act, he says, to put the Liberal party right with its supporters and the country, and for this purpose Mr. Martin says, it would seem to be necessary to 'repudiate our present party leaders.'

HOME RULE BILL.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 23.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Mr. Asquith said the government had no intention of introducing a Home Rule Bill at this session of Parliament.

GOVERNMENT MAJORITY 31.

London, Feb. 24.—The first trial of strength in the new Parliament occurred to-night at a crowded session of the House of Commons, when Mr. Austen Chamberlain's fiscal amendment was rejected by a vote of 285 to 254. Speeches were made by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Runciman, president of the Board of Education; Mr. A. Bonar Law, and others, none of whom, however, gave any new aspect to the fiscal controversy.

Although victorious by the narrow majority of 31, the Government may regard the result as very satisfactory, inasmuch as there was no cross-voting and no evidence of any intention on the part of the discontented groups to overthrow the ministry. All the Nationalists, the O'Brienites as well as the Redmonites, abstained from voting. The Laborites voted with the Government, and three Liberals, Hilaire Belloc, Horatio W. Bottomley, and J. C. Wedgewood, abstained.

The Premier, having given notice that he would move on Monday that Government business would take precedence over all other business until March 24, the House adjourned.

LORDS TO REFORM THEMSELVES.

London, Feb. 24. — The House of Lords has decided to place its own plan of reformation before the country. At to-day's session of the Upper House Lord Rosebery gave notice that he would move on March 14 that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole to consider the best means of reforming the existing organization so as to constitute itself a strong and efficient second chamber.

By the date set by Lord Rosebery, the government's more drastic plans for the reform of the House of Lords should be made known, though Mr. Asquith told Mr. John Redmond today that he was unable to fix the date upon which he would present the government's proposal.

GOVERNMENT PROPOSALS TO REFORM HOUSE OF LORDS.

London, Feb. 28.—Financial business first and the question of the House of Lords second, was the programme laid down by Mr. Asquith in a statement made in the House of Commons this afternoon in moving that government business have precedence at every sitting up to March 24.

When Parliament reassembled after the Easter recess, the Premier said, the government would present a resolution affirming the necessity of excluding the House of Lords altogether from the domain of finance and restricting its power of veto to other legislation.

To secure this the government, he added, would use all methods that seemed proper and adequate within the limits of the constitution, and upon its successful accomplishment the Cabinet and Liberal party would stake not only the fortunes of the ministry, but their very existence as a party.

The Premier explained his programme at some length and the intense interest with which those in the crowded chamber listened, testified to the importance attached to the plans of the government. The exigencies of the financial situation were such, the Premier declared, that the vote on the army and navy bills covering the borrowings and other urgent demands must occupy the whole time of the House of Commons up to March 24, when adjournment would be taken to March 29. Immediately when Parliament was re-assembled, he said, the government would introduce resolutions excluding the House of Lords from the domain of finance and declaring that in other legislation the Lords power of veto should not remain as at present.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 28.—Mr. Asquith subsequently explained that the constitutional changes proposed were without prejudice and contemplated in a subsequent year the substitution of an elective instead of an hereditary as a basis for the second chamber.

The speaker ruled Sir Henry Dalziel's motion asking the House of Commons to limit the Cabinet's action to the abolition of the House of Lords veto, and to disapprove of all suggestions for the reform of the Upper House, out of order.

NEW BRUNSWICK SMUGGLING CASE

Matter Being Investigated by Mr. James Bryce.

Woodstock, N.B., Feb. 28.—The recent arrest of William Kelly, of Richmond, N.B., and his subsequent conviction in the United States Court at Portland, Maine, and sentence to a fourteen year term in the Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta for an assault on an American customs officer, has been taken up by Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador, who has made representations to Mr. Knox, the Secretary of State, that Kelly was arrested by American officers on Canadian territory and forcibly taken across the border. Mr. Bryce, has, it is said, requested Kelly's immediate release, and the matter of damages claimed by Kelly will be taken up later. Mr. Knox's reply to Mr. Bryce's request is now awaited with interest.

Kelly, it is alleged, is a notorious smuggler along the Maine-New Brunswick border, and the assault on the customs officer Burns, of Houlton, Maine, was the result of a smuggling episode.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN EXPLORERS

Awarded Medals in Italy.

Rome, Feb. 28.—The Royal Geographical Society last evening made the awards of medals and other distinctions for the year, 1909, as follows:

Gold medal to Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackelton for his 'nearest South Pole'; gold medal to Commander Robert E. Peary, for the discovery of the North Pole; silver medal to Capt. Robert Bartlett, who commanded the steamer 'Roosevelt' on the Peary expedition; silver tablet to the Duke of the Abruzzi for his expedition to the Himlayas, where he made a record ascent.

AVALANCHE IN IDAHO

Over One Hundred Persons Believed to Have Perished.

Wallace, Idaho, Feb. 28.—An avalanche which has threatened the little town of Mace, five miles up the canyon from Wallace for two days, descended last night about 11.30 o'clock with a roar heard in Wallace, and buried in its path twenty-five families, or about 75 souls. How many of these are dead will not be known until some time later this morning and perhaps not for many days, for reports tell of snow filling the canyon to a depth of fifty to seventy-five feet. Three bodies are reported to have been recovered.

Superintendent Pascoe, of the Standard Mine, is said to be missing, but a child of his was found alive. Hundreds of men were awakened by fire bells as soon as the extent of the catastrope became known. Special trains were made up, the first leaving for Mace at 12.30 a.m. and the second at about 1 a.m.

Hardware merchants opened their establishments and shovels picks and other implements were had for the asking. Every able-bodied man in Wallace has been hurried to the scene.

The little mining town of Mace lies between mountain sides, a straggling line of cottages in the creek bottoms, bisected by the lines of the Northern Pacific and Oregon Railway, and Navigation Companies. Its industry is mining and its big mine is the Standard.

Walla Walla, Washn., Feb. 28.—A special from Wallace, Idaho, says: 'With a blizzard blocking efforts of rescuers ,progress in recovering these buried in last night's avalanche is almost impossible. Five hundred men sent from this city had recovered only twelve bodies at 3.30 a.m. It is practically certain that more than 100 persons have perished.

'Mace is divided into two parts known as upper and lower Mace. The catastrophe occurred in lower Mace, where are quartered about 300 miners employed in the Standard mines. Most of these men are unmarried and live in the Standard Hotel. Meagre reports by telephone to this city are that this hotel was in the path of the avalanche.

'Though first reports of the disaster were that the town of Gem, Idaho, located a mile above Mace, on the same side of the canyon, had been overwhelmed; later news seems to indicate that this town escaped.'

With scarce a dividing line perceptible the towns of Black Bear, Gem, Mace and Burke, form a long string of houses for six miles.

Mace has a population of 100, all with the exception of a few storekeepers and school teachers, in the employ of the mine.

Following is a partial list of the dead recovered up to 2 a.m.: Edgar Kittrell, a miner, and his wife and two babies.

Nick Noyel; Mrs. Lain; Mrs. Fennell; Edgar Pascoe, son of the Standard mine superintendent; Ines Pascoe, daughter of the superintendent; H. S. Pascoe and wife are missing, and are supposed to be dead.

Two box cars containing fifty section hands in employ of the Northern Pacific Railway, were standing on the sidetrack when the slide occurred.

All of these men are supposed to have lost their lives.

Fifteen houses have been swept away according to latest information.

At the Mace boarding house the snow is 30 feet deep, and all of the flat from the boarding house to the end of the town towards Burke is buried beneath the slide.

Never since Burke, another little canyon mining camp, was almost wiped out b a landslide on February 1st, 1890, has a Couer d'Alene town been so sorely stricken as was Mace yesterday. As on that occasion the canyon was filled 1,000 feet across by a grinding mass of trees, earth and boulders fifty to seventy feet deep packed almost as solid as ice. The warning was yesterday given to residents of the canyon towns that conditions similar to those prevailing before the famous Burke slide prevailed, but nobody seemed to take any heed.

On Thursday night snow and landside snuffed out the lives of three prospectors and a woman at a very small town on the Chicago, Milwaukee and Puget Sound Railway near the mountain line. All were in the cabin at dinner when the snow descended. During the winter of 1888 the snow piled high in the canyons and never since has such a heavy fall been recorded as this year.

REVENUE OF DOMINION

For Eleven Months of Year Breaks all Records.

Ottawa, Feb .28.—Customs revenue for the first eleven months of the present fiscal year which closed to-day totalled $54,051,9337. These figures establish a new record as they are half a million dollars in excess of a like period in 1907 the banner year to date. The total gain for the eleven months as compared with the same period last year has been $11,461,228. If the present rate of increase is continued during March the customs revenues for the year will exceed sixty million dollars. For February alone the increase was $1,071,176, the total for the month being $5,174,824.

NAVAL DEBATE AT RIGAUD.

Five Nationalists Opposed Government; Mr. Gustave Boyer Supported It.

Rigaud, Que., Feb. 28.—The government was outnumbered five to one at the debate here yesterday afternoon on their naval defence policy, not in points but in strength of speakers, the Nationalists being five and the powers that be having but Mr. Gustave Boyer, M.P. for Vaudreuil, to speak for them. The opinion of the meeting was that the government had no need of legions.

The opposition was represented by Messrs. E. Montpetit, C. Colsineau, M.P.P., Tancrede Marcil, Joseph Rainville and Dr. Hugen.

The arguments of the five were scarcely new. Mr. Montpetit started the proceedings by outlining the clauses of the bill. The other opposition speakers urged that the question be put to the people, that the scheme was born in England and was foisted on this country, and that unless Canada was represented in the Imperial Parliament Britain had no right to endeavor to tax the colony in this manner.

Mr. Boyer painted the German scare as a very real peril, and used it as one of his arguments. He pointed out the new industry that would be given birth in this country if we began building our own ships, and stated that the fisheries of the country would need to fear no longer the incursions of the American vessels, if Canadian warships were on the seas.

A GREAT SHOPPING DAY IN MONTREAL

Spring Opening on Tuesday, March 15th.

Hitherto the proprietors of the great stores of Montreal have held their Spring Openings on dates which suited their individual convenience, with a resulting lack of action which might otherwise have secured larger and more lasting returns.

This has now been changed. On the initiative of the publishers of the 'Witness,' letters were sent to the leading merchants suggesting that the stores should have a formal Spring Opening on the same date. The response was immediate, and the following firms have agreed upon Tuesday, March 15, as the date:

THE JOHN MURPHY CO. LTD.
THE HAMILTON CO.
HENRY MORGAN & CO.
W. H. SCROGGIE, LTD.

Thousands of people from the neighboring towns and villages are expected to visit Montreal and to take this opportunity of seeing the latest styles in fashions and goods imported from all parts of the world.

PINCHOT VS. BALLINGER

Vigorous Indictment of the U.S. Secretary of the Interior's Methods.

Washington, Feb. 26.—With Gifford Pinchot on the stand, the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry entered into its second phase to-day. The dismissed chief of the forest service, before being sworn, dramatically declared that when his story had been told the country would demand a verdict 'in harmony with the general conviction that the secretary of the interior has been unfaithful both to the public, whose property he has endangered, and to the president, whom he has deceived.'

Ex-Special Agent L. R. Glavis, the Cunningham coal claims, and Attorney Brandeis, all stood aside to make room for Mr. Pinchot, for Attorney Geo. W. Pepper, his personal counsel, and the story of Secretary Ballinger's dealings with the water power sites of the public domain.

Mr. Pinchot accused Secretary Ballinger of having made an explanation of his conduct to the president that was 'essentially false.' He charged him with being a 'dangerous enemy to conservation.' He charged him with having made a statement shown by undisputed documentary evidence 'to be absolutely false in three essential particulars.' He charged him with having 'willfully deceived the President,' and of being disloyal to the President.

Mr. Pinchot had not progressed very far when there came an objection from Mr. Ballinger's attorney as to the witness repeating conversations had with President Taft. It was contended that the relation of these conversations would put the President in an attitude where he would either have to remain silent or else appear before the committee as a witness, which it was declared would be undesirable.

The question was argued for some time and put over for consideration by the committee in executive session.

Mr. Pinchot followed up the vigorous attacks made upon Secretary Ballinger in his opening statement by announcing that he fully believed 'in Glavis and was convinced that all Glavis said was true. He characterized Glavis as a 'faithful public servant,' and declared that the facts which he presented 'proved that Mr. Ballinger had been unfaithful to his trust as the guardian of public property of enormous value.'

The conservation movement begun under the administration of President Roosevelt was progressing excellently up to the time that President Taft and Secretary Ballinger came into office, but less than a month thereafter Secretary Ballinger had practically broken the backbone of the central idea of the conservation movement by restoring previously withdrawn water power sites to the public domain and laying them open to private appropriation and monopolistic control.

Mr. Pinchot charged that when the restorations were made Mr. Ballinger gave no hint that he would rewithdraw the power sites and he did not rewithdraw any of them until after Mr. Pinchot had gone to the President and had made a vigorous protest.

One of the most dramatic incidents of the day was when Mr. Pinchot declared that there was no such decision by the comptroller of the treasury as cited by President Taft in his letter of September 13, 1909, to Secretary Ballinger, dismissing the Glavis charges and authorizing the removal of Glavis from the service of the United States.

Mr. Pinchot's implication that President Taft was either misled or utterly mistaken caused a rapid fire of questions from Senators Root, Sutherland and other members of the committee. They read into the record various decision of the comptroller, which they contended had a bearing on the matter, but Mr. Pinchot did not withdraw from his position.

MANITOBA TELEPHONE.

Winnipeg, Feb. 26.—Second annual report of the Government telephone system, as laid before the Legislature, shows a revenue of $788,444, and, after allowing for current expenditure and interest on bonds, a surplus of $105,000. Three hundred and sixty-two miles have been added to the long distance lines, and some 5,000 of 25,000 subscribers have been added to the roll this year. The capital expenditures total $968,035, but $82,000 additional will be required to complete the extensions now in hand.

NORTH YORK CONSERVATIVES.

Newmarket, Ont., Feb. 26.—North York Conservatives held their annual meeting in the Town Hall here to-day, there being over 300 delegates present. Mr. J. A. M. Armstrong, of Schomberg, was the candidate chosen to contest North York against the Hon. A. B. Aylesworth at the next Dominion election.

EDITOR VINDICATED

End of Mr. Foster's Libel Suit Against Mr. Macdonald.

Toronto, Feb. 27.—The plea of privilege proved the strong card in the Foster-McDonald libel action, which was concluded on Saturday night, the jury returning a verdict to the effect that, while Mr. Foster had acted in good faith as manager of the Union Trust Company, his position as a public man and a candidate in North Toronto had rendered him a fit subject for newspaper criticism, and the statements made about him by Mr McDonald were not such as to make him liable under the law of libel. The jury spent five hours in arriving at a verdict, returning to the court room shortly before 9 o'clock, after having retired at 3.45 p.m. The nature of their finding was somewhat of a surprise, as, after the charge of the presiding judge, it was thought that, had the feelings of the jurors tended toward the defendant, they would have required but a few minutes to reach a conclusion. The jury room was the centre of a heated argument, however, and when word was sent to the sheriff to have supper sent in it was intimated that there was not much prospect of an agreement. A section of the jury strongly held out against any verdict that would cast reflections on Mr. Foster's conduct, while admitting the inadvisability of muzzling the press, especially in a heated election campaign, and a compromise was finally arrived at. The jury was far from being entirely satisfied with the verdict, but unanimity was secured when it became evident that the only alternative was disagreement, with a possibility of the jury being locked up over Sunday to no purpose.

The trial of the case had occupied nine days, with Mr. Justice Magee occupying the bench. Almost all of the evidence adduced was a repetition of that given before the Royal Commission on Insurance, whose report was extensively quoted. The case, in fact, became even more of the nature of a commission, the transactions between the Foresters and the Union Trust Company being gone into with even greater detail. Mr. Foster was on the stand two entire days, and one day was occupied with the addresses of counsel. Mr. Justice Magee addressed the jury from ten o'clock Saturday morning until 3.45 in the afternoon, excepting half an hour taken for lunch. His charge was strongly in favor of the defendant from beginning to end, and as soon as the jury retired Mr. Heilmuth, K.C., counsel for the plaintiff, took profound objection to the tenor of the entire address, and gave notice of a long list of exceptions to the directions to the jury. In conclusion he said: 'Finally, I make the general charge that Your Lordship's summing up was unfair to the plaintiff. You pointed out everything against him, and where you pointed out anything in his favor you followed up with something which tended to destroy its effect.' Counsel for defendant also filed a number of objections to the charge.

The verdict of the jury was couched in the following terms:

'We, the jury, do agree, in view of the evidence presented to us, that Mr. Macdonald was justified in making the statements published by him in the Globe' of October 21, 1908.

'We find that while Mr. Foster acted in good faith while acting in the capacity of manager of the Union Trust Company, his actions are open to criticism, and that he is not entitled to recover damages from Mr Macdonald.'

Upon receipt of the finding Mr. Justice Magee entered judgment for the defendant, with costs, and allowed the usual thirty days' stay, in which Mr. Heilmuth may prepare for appealing the case.

In beginning his charge, Mr. Justice Magee gave a general dissertation on the law of libel and slander, and went into minute details of the the organization of the I. O. F. and its relations with the Union Trust Company, enlarging upon its responsibilities as a fiduciary corporation. He then referred to the purchase of the Montague lands, saying that none of the syndicate put any money into them, and how it was expected to buy land worth from eight to fourteen dollars per acre was left to the jury to decide. There was not a minute on the Foresters' books allowing the purchase of these lands at an advanced figure, and yet lands were bought at $4.90, $5 and $5.25 per acre. The last price was for the Swan River lands, and twenty-five cent Swan River lands, and twenty-five cents of this went to Mr Foster, acting for the syndicate, as prospective profits. Unless the Foresters were aware of this the full information necessary had not been given them, and the syndicate was not dealing fairly with the I O. F. The question of double commission was becoming quite too common, and was fermenting the commercial life of the country to such an extent that Parliament had made the taking of them a criminal offence. He only wished here to draw a distinction between them and what took place in this case. Mr. Foster called the twenty-five cents a commission. He was acting for the syndicate and held it for the syndicate. Did a man get a commission for selling to himself? Was it not rather a reduction in price? The order was advancing the whole cost of the lands without any security. It was certainly not a businesslike transaction. After Mr. Foster entered the syndicate, the entries were still made in the same way to Dr. Montague, but subsequent lands were taken in the name of the Union Trust Company. Singularly enough the company assumed all responsibility and had no interest in the lands. In speaking of the word 'rake-off,' he said that the jury was not bound to weigh in nice scales the expressions used. One man might call a rake-off what another would call a commission, a rebate or an allowance. It was only necessary that the words be substantially justified. Mr. Foster had challenged Mr. Macdonald to public debate in strong terms, and he had no right to expect that he would be handled with kid gloves. The judge then took up the charge that Mr. Foster tried to induce Dr. Oronhyatekha to hand over the surplus funds of the order, and said that the money that was to be paid to the trust company, in capital stock was not the money that the company was to invest for the order under the agreement. Whether the money was to be used in investments of a speculative character he left to the jury to decide. In conclusion, he said that if the defendant had proven his charges to be substantially true, he must go free. If he had not done so, then the jury must consider the question of privilege, and with the question whether that privilege had been actuated by evidence or malice.

Ottawa, Feb. 27.—The result of the Foster-Macdonald libel suit was unexpected in political circles here. Both parties for the most part expected a disagreement but some of the lawyers who have been following the case closely, say to-night, that the moment Mr. Macdonald pleaded privilege, no other verdict could have been expected.

Toronto, Feb. 28.—Mr. Heilmuth, senior counsel for the Hon. G. E. Foster, is in Ottawa to-day, but his associate counsel, announced that the case would be appealed direct to the Court of Appeal, skipping the Divisional Court. The appeal is based on the following grounds: First, that the judge's charge was generally and specifically unfair; second that improper evidence was admitted, and, most important, that the verdict as a verdict cannot stand, as it is inconsistent in so far as it justifies actions of both plaintiff and defendant.

PHILADELPHIA STRIKE

Many Murderous Deeds Disgraced Sunday.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 27.—Action fraught with possible momentous consequences to Philadelphia was taken by the Central Labor Union to-night, when that body, representing 140 unions, which claim a membership of 125,000, voted to begin a sympathetic strike next Saturday in aid of the striking street railway employees.

This action came at the end of a secret session of about 700 delegates, which lasted more than six hours. There was apparently no question that the delegates would vote to strike, they split on the question of whether it should be started immediately. The more conservative element prevailed, and the walk-out was put off until next Saturday.

Meanwhile there is a hope that the street railway strike will be arbitrated, despite the repeated declarations of the transit company controlling all the lines in the city that 'there is nothing to arbitrate.'

Nobody doubts that to-night's action of the General Labor Union makes the situation very grave. There is a strong feeling, especially among the business people, that the strike should be settled speedily, as all lines of business uffer because of the stagnation resulting from the interference with traffic. Consequently there is much sympathy for the move for arbitration made by clergymen of all denominations early in the week. Whether this sentiment is strong enough to bring the clashing interests together remains to be seen.

There was surprise at the unanimity of the vote in favor of a general sympathetic strike. For several days the meeting had been discussed, and there was a mixed sentiment as to the wisdom of calling out all classes of workmen. Leaders of various trades unions said they were opposed to a general strike because it involves the matter of broken trade agreements. Others doubted their ability to order all workmen to lay down their tools and have the order obeyed. There is no doubt, however, of the strength of the feeling that unionism is at stake, and the consequent feeling that a fight to preserve the union is necessary.

As the gathering was secret, little of an authoritative nature can be learned of what happened behind the barred doors. That there was impassioned oratory is evident from the fact that the meeting lasted from a little after two o'clock until eight o'clock. Finally when the meeting broke up and the announcement was made that the delegates had resolved that unless the Transit Company comes to an agreement with its striking employees by next Friday, the greatest strike in the history of Philadelphia will be inaugurated, there was a great cheer and the crowd dispersed.

Members of every labor organization in Philadelphia in any way connected with the American Federation of Labor participated in the conference.

RIOT AND MURDER.

A man and a boy are dead, and four other boys were seriously hurt, as a result of a trolley car jumping a switch at Sixth and Jackson streets downtown to-night, and crashing into the front of a cigar store. The dead:

Chas. McKenna, aged 14 years, fractured skull; John E. Frederick, aged 45, crushed head, leg and internally injured; died shortly afterwards.

The injured: Wm. Everett, aged 14, leg and arm crushed and internally injured; Abraham Shinsig, aged 41, general contusions; Raymond Trainor Moore, aged 15, crushed head.

The dead and injured were all standing in front of a cigar store. There had been a disturbance down the street, and someone had turned the unused switch at this point. A trolley car, driven at high speed, jumped the track and crashed through the crowd on the sidewalk, only stopping after it had torn the front out of the store.

Realizing that much of the disturbance throughout the city was in many cases started by children, Archbishop Ryan sent a letter which was read in every Roman Catholic Church in the city to-day, warning parents not to allow their children on the streets during the present trouble.

Cars were stoned, motormen and conductors beaten, and many passengers were struck by flying missiles in the rioting which was renewed here this afternoon after several days of comparative quietness. Nearly a dozen riot calls were received at police headquarters, but in most instances the mobs were dispersed with riot sticks alone. Seventy-five arrests were made. Crowds of men and boys who usually fill the streets on Sunday in many sections of the city, were responsible for most of the attacks. The orders of the director of public safety that waggons and 'buses must not be used to convey passengers also resulted in many disturbances.

When a policeman on a Frankford and Lehigh avenue car fired a shot from his revolver over the heads of a mob at Fifth and Cumberland streets, every window in the car was shattered by a hail of stones. The frightened motorman and conductor sought protection in a nearby store. Iron gratings were piled on the track, and the mob was endeavoring to demolish the car when a squad of state police arrived. They drove back the crowd and escorted the car to the barn.

The riot squad from the City Hall which had been hastened to the scene in automobiles, were obliged to shoot before they succeeded in dispersing a mob of 2,000 persons who had gathered at Eighth and Fitzwater streets. A policeman had forced the driver of a huckster's waggon, converted into a 'bus, to unload the passengers. This infuriated the crowd and they started to wreck a passing trolley car.

DYNAMITERS AT WORK.

More cars were in operation to-day than at any time during the strike, and it was planned to run the regular Sunday night schedule of 540 cars, but these plans had to be abandoned because of the number of riots which broke out in different sections of the city at nightfall. Two severe explosions of dynamite caps occurred on the Germantown line just before the cars were withdrawn to-night. In one case the windows of houses in the neighborhood were shattered by the force of the explosion. In an attack on a car at Germantown avenue and Manheim street, a motorman was stabbed in the back with an oyster knife. His assailant escaped. Following an attack upon a car in Manayunk, in the northwestern section, Thomas Wagner, aged 15 years, was shot through the chest by a policeman. He will die. Another boy was shot through the hand in the same crowd.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The naval programme of the United States is being sharply criticised by Representative James A. Towney, of Minnesota, who predicts bankruptcy if it is carried out. He further charges that the shipbuilding interests of the country 'are even now getting ready to start another war scare, Japanese, German, or otherwise, with a view to stimulating popular favor for an extravagant outlay for the navy.'

Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. John Burns, Mr. Winston S. Churchill, among others, were the guests of the King at a dinner on Saturday night. Mr. Asquith dined with the King as the guest of the Austro-Hungarian ambassador.

Mr. Fairbanks, formerly Vice-President of the United States, interviewed in Paris Saturday regarding his round the world trip, said: 'The Japanese, in his opinion, were fast improving the condition of the Coreans in spite of a certain friction between the rulers and the people. The great mass of the latter were orderly and well disposed. In Japan he found not the slightest symptoms of latent or active hostility to America. Every suggestion to the contrary,' said he, 'grew out of obvious misinformation.' He declared that the Filipinos, while their social and political condition was improving rapidly, would not be ready for self-government for a great many years to come. 'That question is too remote,' he said, 'to be worthy of present consideration.'

In the American Methodist Church in Rome Saturday, in a sermon on 'Why Methodism is in Rome,' the pastor, the Rev. B. M. Tipple, said: 'Italy needs Methodism because it is no longer Catholic, except in name. The issue in Italy to-day,' he said, 'is not Protestantism versus Catholicism, but faith versus atheism. The Methodist schools are full because the children's parents select them as the best. Archbishop Ireland had said that every convert to Methodism costs $1,400. If that were true, could not the American Methodists better afford to pay it than every three Italian laborers who carry one priest?' The pastor urged that Archbishop Ireland specify the dishonorable methods employed by the Methodists here, and, he added: 'It is playing with fire for the Catholic Church to open the subject of moral methods in Italy.'

The Emperor Nicholas left Tsarkoe-Selo Palace on Saturday and drove into St. Petersburg, where he called upon King Ferdinand of Bulgaria. The Emperor as usual occupied an open carriage and was without an escort. While passing through Nevski Prospekt the carriage was halted by the presence of a man clothed as a peasant, who knelt in its path and held a petition above his head. The footman made a detour to avoid the man, who was subsequently taken to the police station.

Wm. F. Kettenbach, George H. Kester, and Wm. L. Dwyer, whose trial in Boise, Idaho, on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the government of valuable timber lands, was concluded on Saturday, were acquitted by the jury. The verdict ends a case which has been on the docket of the United States District Court in Idaho for five years. Kettenbach and Kester, at the time of the indictment, were president and cashier respectively of the Lewiston National Bank.

Mr. Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is out in a sharp criticism of the tariff portion of President Taft's Lincoln Day speech in New York, and declares that the President cannot now sustain his Winona speech without repudiating the New York address, or vice versa, and that he must disavow Senator Aldrich or withdraw his declaration on the woollen schedule of the tariff bill.

Mr. Archibald McGillivray has been made good roads commissioner for Manitoba. Mr. Rogers, in announcing the appointment, explained that a comprehensive policy for the building of good roads through Manitoba has been adopted, and a bill to define the duties of the commissioner and put into force the government plan is in course of preparation.

TWO TORONTO GIRLS SAVED

Were Being Sent to Buffalo as 'White Slaves.'

Buffalo, Feb. 28.—Two Toronto girls, aged 21 and 19, and two Toronto men giving their names as Edward Armstrong, aged 27, and William Wilson, aged 20, are under arrest here, and will be given a hearing before United States Commissioner Robinson. The girls were arrested on a train bound for this city, at Black Rock, on Saturday night. They declared to Mr. Landis, immigration inspector, that they had come to join their husbands, who had come in ahead to establish a home for them in this city. The answer did not satisfy Mr. Landis and in going over some letters the girls had he discovered that they were being imported as 'white slaves.' From the letters he learned that the men in the case were living at No. 418 Seneca street. He enlisted the services of the police and they visited the house. They found the two men established in luxuriously-furnished quarters, having got the furniture on the instalment plan.

ANTI-CIGARETTE LAW.

Its Enforcement in Great Britain Has Practically Stamped Out Juvenile Smoking.

London, Feb. 28.—After being in operation for less than a year the Children's Act, prohibiting smoking for children under sixteen years of age, has proved so successful that the recently flourishing Anti-cigarette League has now terminated its existence. After organized inspection and inquiry it has been found that juvenile smoking has been practically stamped out.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Quebec's Position in the Naval Contoversy—Conservative Members Disagree on the Subject

NO MORE IRON AND STEEL BOUNTIES—THE LUMSDEN CHARGES.

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—When the House met on Monday, the Hon. W. S. Fielding moved that the name of Mr. Smythe, of Algoma, be substituted on the Public Accounts Committee for that of Mr. H. B. Ames. This means that the fellow members of Mr. Ames, who is ill of typhoid in Alexandria, Egypt, do not expect to see him in the House this session.

The bill respecting the Dominion Millers' Association was referred back again to the special committee to give an opportunity to parties interested to be heard.

The Hon. Frank Oliver opposed the passage of the bill 'so long as there appears to be on the face of it an attempt to form a merger.'

Dr. Schaffner, Souris, Man., thought that before the bill was advanced there ought to be a thorough explanation of the intentions of the promoters.

Dr. Sproule, East Grey, said the bill gave the promoters power to form a monopoly against the farmers.

Mr. A. H. Clarke, South Essex, argued that the bill was to give smaller millers protection against bigger companies, such as the Ogilvies and the Lake of the Woods. It was to give them power to act as traders, to buy and sell grain.

The Hon. Wm. Pugsley also opposed the bill, remarking that if they had a little larger capital it would provide a beautiful arrangement for a millers' trust against the farmers.

Mr. Oliver declared that it was unsafe legislation. It actually did combine the advantages of an association and a business enterprise.

Major Sharpe objected to the restriction of membership.

ANTI-GAMBLING BILL.

Mr. H. H. Miller, South Grey, on a question of privilege, defended his action in distributing a pamphlet reviewing the evidence laid before the Anti-Gambling BillCommittee in spite of the fact that the argument of counsel has not been submitted, and the committee has not reported to the House. As the introducer of the bill he claimed he had the right to comment on the bill.

Mr. F. D. Monk, Jacques Cartier, one of the committee, said the very important question of custom was involved. It was a serious infraction of the privileges of the House, and the proceeding was unusual and irregular. It was strictly forbidden to refer in the House to the subject matter or the proceedings of a committee, and Mr. Miller should not have done so before the House had received the report.

Mr. Richard Blain, of Peel, another member of the committee, said it was not in the best interests of a bill that the introducer should be chairman of the investigating committee.

NAVAL DEBATE.

Mr. A. B. Warburton (Queens, P.E.I.) resumed the naval debate. Great Britain, he said, was far stronger still upon the sea than Germany. British battleships individually were stronger. Mr. Foster had said that Great Britain would have no allies in Europe in the event of a war with Germany, but Mr. Warburton contended that, with the exception of Austria-Hungary, which was tottering to its fall, all the other nations of Europe would probably ally themselves with Britain. He said that England had been suffering from a political fire-damp which could find an outlet only in a far scare. Mr. Warburton supported the government policy of a Canadian-built navy.

Mr. George H. Cowan (Vancouver) declared that if instead of a naval bill this was a bill of attainder for the forfeiture of the estates and the corruption of the blood of the Opposition the speeches of the Premier and his followers, especially the Prime Minister, would have been quite as apt and apposite as they had been to the question before the House. Dwelling at some length upon the question of independence for Canada, he declared that this was the real purpose of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The most mischievious thing about the bill was an unconstitutional and unpatriotic attempt to alter the relations between Canada and the Motherland. He declared that parliament had no mandate to overthrow this relationship.

Mr. Ralph Smith (Nanaimo, B.C.), who followed, said Mr. Cowan, while accusing the Premier of partisanship, had made an extremely partisan speech himself. For two hours they had listened to a 'political mountebank. On being called to order, however, he withdrew the expression. He criticised the constitutional argument of Mr. Cowan by saying that the member for Vancouver had not read the bill or he would have seen that the first part of it was the same as the British North America Act. Mr. Smith moved the adjournment.

MR. RIVET ON MR. MONK.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—Mr. L. A. Rivet, Liberal member for Hochelaga division, Montreal, on Tuesday evening, in an eloquent and patriotic speech, declared his decision to unequivocally support the naval policy of the government. At the conclusion of his speech he was congratulated by a number of fellow members who had frequently applauded him during the course of his remarks.

Mr. Rivet, in opening, expressed great surprise at an argument advanced by Dr. Schaffner, of Souris, who had preceded him, that the Naval Bill was framed to suit Quebec. His native province of Quebec, he said, would not take a position on this question different from that of the other provinces. The people of the province, irrespective of race and creed, would give an undivided support to the idea of a Canadian navy. He was confident that when the question was fully understood the passions awakened by party spirit would be silenced and the mass of the Canadian people would cordially approve of the Naval Bill.

The member for Hochelaga expressed surprise at the changed views of Mr. R. L. Borden, and contrasting the attitude of the Opposition and Mr. F. D. Monk on clause 18, under which parliament sanction of the participation in Imperial wars is given, said that Mr. Borden saw in the bill the 'incarnation of nationalism,' while Mr. Monk saw in it the 'embodiment of

MR. L. A. RIVET, M.P.

Imperialism.' Although travelling by different routes, they both manage in the end to arrive at about the same conclusion.

An effort was being made to try to convince the people of Quebec that these naval proposals had been brought about by the spirit of military imperialism, yet Mr. Monk and the other advocates of this view had carefully avoided drawing attention to the consequences which would follow separation from England. They had not the courage to go to the logical end of their arguments and declare either for independence or annexation.

Reviewing the present and past attitudes of the Opposition on the naval question, Mr. Rivet said that the Conservatives were now divided into two irreconcilable camps. Their position was an illustration of the bad faith and administrative incapacity of the party as it is now constituted. In respect to the arguments advanced by the Opposition in the House he, as a French-Canadian, would enter a protest against unfair denunciations which had been directed against Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and which were in strong contrast to the dignified attitude which had been taken by the members on the government side of the House.

Dealing more particularly with the actual naval proposals of the government Mr. Rivet said that it was admitted on all sides that the only difference between the government plans and the proposals of the Admiralty was that the plans do not make provision for a 'Dreadnought,' to complete the fleet unit. In this connection it might be pointed out that the 'Dreadnought' type was in all probability a transitory one, while the class of vessels adopted were of a permanent type. It was just as well in building a navy to start at the bottom and not at the top. Probably in a few years the 'Dreadnoughts' would be obsolete, and Canada would then be able to add to the navy vessels of the latest type, and not have a 'Dreadnought' to consign to the scrap heap.

Resuming the debate when the House met, Mr. Ralph Smith, of Nanaimo, controverted the contention of Mr. Cowan, of Vancouver, that one object of the bill is to bring about a change in the relations between the Motherland and Canada. He quoted from the British North America Act with the object of showing that in respect to the matter of the King's control, Mr. Cowan misrepresented the situation. Mr. Cowan's conclusions, he said, were drawn for political purposes only, and if his own party had charge of the naval programme he would not like to advance any such views.

Mr. Smith thought that the best possible speech in favor of the naval policy of the government could be made up out of the speeches of members of the Opposition made less than ten months ago. The people of Canada would keep in power men who, on an important question of this kind, had consistently adhered to a policy which they considered to be in the best interests of the Empire. Unless the Opposition could get over its habit of wanting one thing to-day and another to-morrow it was likely to remain for many years yet out of office. The policy of a Canadian built navy would develop both our national resources and national sentiment. The Opposition said it was a policy of loaves and fishes. The loaves and fishes were not the object, but the unavoidable result of the policy. Mr. Smith, in conclusion, predicted that half a century hence Canadians will not be able to understand how any political party could have been so shortsighted as to advocate a policy which could but result in Canada going back to the status of a Crown Colony for many years to come.

Other speakers were Dr. Schaffner, of Souris, and Dr. Edwards, of Frontenac, who moved the adjournment.

QUEBEC MEMBERS ON THE NAVY.

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—Only two of the many speakers on the list of those who still desire to be heard in the naval debate were able to record their views on the pages of Hansard during the short Wednesday sitting of the House. A third speaker, C. J. Doherty, of St. Ann's Division, Montreal, got nicely under way and moved the adjournment.

Dr. Edwards, of Frontenac, who resumed the debate, argued that the French-Canadian Liberal leaders of the Province of Quebec had all been in favor of separation from the British Empire. When engaged in tracing Sir Wilfrid Laurier's utterances regarding independence, he was interrupted by Dr. Paquet, a fellow Conservative, who asked: 'Are the French to-day not loyal to the British Crown.'

Dr. Edwards replied that he accepted the statement made by Mr. Rivet, of Hochelaga, who spoke on Tuesday night, and who said that the people of Quebec were not disloyal. Dr. Edwards went on to argue that while the French-Canadians were loyal, disloyalty had been, and is being, preached all over the province. Public money had been used to buy books to publish separation sentiment throughout Quebec. It was preached not only on the platform, but in these subsidized books. Dr. Edwards declared that Mercier had preached sedition and treason. He had stated publicly: 'The French-Canadians are nothing to England. They have prospered in spite of England.'

Mr. Blondin, Conservative whip for Quebec, took exception to the quotations from Mercier on the ground that he was not an important personage. Dr. Edwards insisted that he was. After a few interchanges along those lines Mr. Blondin, who was evidently far from being pleased at this criticism of French-Canadians from his own side of the House, got up and walked out of the chamber. Other Conservative members were noticeably uncomfortable during the course of Dr. Edwards's speech.

Dr. Beland, who replied in French, said that talk of separation was futile, and outside of a small clique of agitators was not taken seriously in the Province of Quebec. He thought the attitude of the Conservatives on the great issue of defence was both dangerous and unpatriotic. There was no question in the minds of the great bulk of the people of Quebec as to the necessity for maintaining British connection. In Quebec, Sir Wilfrid Laurier was being attacked by Mr. Monk and the Nationalist firebrands for what they called his ultra Imperialism. In Ontario Mr. Foster and his colleagues charged him with being too French and disloyal to the Empire. Dr. Beland supported the Government's naval policy.

Mr. Doherty declared that he had absolute confidence in the attitude of the French-Canadians to the Crown. Dr. Edwards, he said, had evidently been misled as to the published works he had referred to.

THE LUMSDEN CHARGES.

Mr. Victor Geoffrion, the chairman of the committee of inquiry into the Lumsden charges, moved that the report of the committee that counsel should be employed to represent the committee during the investigation be adopted.

Mr. Houghton Lennox moved in amendment that 'the members of the Opposition upon the said committee shall have the right to select the counsel, so to be appointed, and that such counsel shall be instructed to protect the interests of the people of Canada in the said investigation.' Mr. Lennox said that the commissioners had appointed R. C. Smith, K.C., to represent them, and through them the government. The commissioners were responsible for the engineers, and therefore Mr. Smith was representing one side, and one side only. He desired that the Conservative members of the minority of the committee should have the selection of this counsel. They did not feel that it was right to take any risks in this matter.

Mr. A. H. Clarke (South Essex) said he was very much surprised at the amendment. It was a reflection upon the committee that they were not competent to appoint a counsel.

Mr. Samuel Barker (East Hamilton) said Mr. Smith had stated that he represented the people, but this was ridiculous. Nobody doubted the intention of the majority of the committee.

On a vote being taken the result was as follows: Government, 100; Opposition, 67. Government majority, 33.

NO IRON AND STEEL BOUNTIES.

Mr. A. C. Boyce asked if it was the intention of the government to introduce legislation this session to extend the bounties on iron and steel.

The Hon. W. S. Fielding replied that it was not the present intention of the the government to do so, but that he was not in a position to make a definite statement in respect to the matter.

CANADA AND THE MOTHERLAND.

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—In the Commons on Thursday Mr. C. J. Doherty, Conservative member for St. Ann's division, Montreal, delivered a speech on the naval question, the crux of the argument of which was that if Canada is to assume the duty of contributing to the defence of the Empire it should follow that we should have a share in the control of the foreign policy of the Empire, and that, pending the settlement of this matter, we should not adopt a permanent policy of naval defence.

Mr. Doherty argued that a navy must be a weapon of offence, as well as a weapon of defence. If Canada is going to have a useful navy it cannot be a stay-at-home navy, and if it is not to be a useful navy we might as well keep our money. We might talk as much as we like about having the absolute control of our navy, but we would have to submit to its going beyond our control to take part in the wars of the Empire. The decision that we must do something for the defence of the Empire naturally leads up to the point that we cannot refuse to take part in the wars which may arise from the foreign policy of the Mother Country. It follows, therefore, that this being the case, we should be given a voice in the control of the foreign policy of the Empire. There is no constitutional obligation on the part of the Dominion, said Mr. Doherty, to contribute to the Empire defence so long as the United Kingdom alone continues to have exclusive control of foreign affairs. Canada has no right to hand over to the Imperial authorities her conscience. He was quite willing to agree that the time had now arrived when Canada should assume the larger burden, but when this duty is presented to us by the government it should also present to us the other duty of assuming a larger responsibility in foreign affairs. We should not choose one and refuse the other

Mr. Turgeon, of Gloucester, N.B., endorsed the naval policy of the government. In the course of a two hours' speech he told the House that he had received the applications of a large number of Acadians, from fourteen years of age upwards, who were anxious to go into the proposed navy

Mr. Barnard, of Victoria, B.C., after devoting some attention to Mr. Ralph Smith, said he favored an emergency contribution. He was also in favor of the proposal to build a Canadian navy providing that navy was adequate and would be free to go at once to the assistance of the Mother Country.

Mr. E. B. Devlin followed and strongly supported the government programme. After defending the loyalty of the French-Canadians against the aspersions made by Dr. Edwards, Mr. Devlin proceeded to quote from the speeches of Earl Grey, but Deputy Speaker McIntyre ruled that His Excellency's speeches could not be quoted in the House.

SUPPLY.

Ottawa, Feb. 26.— The Commons spent almost the entire session on Friday in supply on the Hon. Mr. Pugsley's Public Works estimates. During the afternoon the remaining items for wharves and harbor and river improvements in Quebec were put through, and in the evening Toronto harbor and other Ontario votes were disposed of.

The House then went on to the consideration of votes for the western provinces, on which good headway was made. Just before the House rose the Hon. W. S. Fielding, in reply to a question, said the matter of tariff negotiations between the United States and Canada is not in such a position as to permit him to make a statement at present.

THE SENATE

Transportation of Liquor and Prohibition Discussed

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—Sir Richard Scott, on Tuesday, in the Senate, in moving the second reading of a bill to regulate the transportation of liquor, said the object was to render more effective the protection of municipalities and provinces which had declared by vote against the traffic. He stated that in the Maritime Provinces there had been temperance legislation in effect for many years. There was a demand for aid in enforcing the act by legislation to prevent transportation of liquor into a prohibition district. The Prince Edward Island Legislature had passed a resolution asking for federal legislation to this effect. His bill aimed to satisfy this demand. Sir Richard Scott said the effectiveness of legislative restriction of the liquor traffic had been challenged, but that experience and statistics showed that in countries and provinces which restrict or forbid the sale of liquor that drunkenness and crime greatly decreased. He quoted statistics of the Justice Department showing that Prince Edward Island, which was the only province that had a provincial temperance law, was the most free from crime.

Sir Richard said that there were now only four senators who had been in the Senate and aided him in the passage of the Canada Temperance Act. There were now in the Senate ten gentlemen who had been in the Commons when the act passed that Chamber. He maintained that the law had been effective and had greatly promoted the sentiment and legislation in favor of the restriction of the liquor traffice. Canada's legislation passed thirty odd years ago was novel. Such law existed nowhere else. It had been followed by various states of the United States in an extraordinary fashion, by Norway and by Sweden. The temperance sentiment was spreading rapidly over the world, and the theory that legislation did not reduce the consumption of liquor had been completely upset.

Senator Lougheed said that the constitutional effect of this bill was to pass federal legislation to give effect to provincial legislation.

Senator Wood thought it quite proper to punish the shipper and if necessary the receiver of liquor designed for temperance province or county, but it would be a mistake to make the transportation companies liable as they could not tell what was in the parcels they handled.

Sir Richard Scott agreed with this.

Senator Domville said there was a wave of moral legislation from which the country was suffering. Sunday legislation, horse racing legislation, and now this act. This bill was another case of trifling with the question of prohibition. If a bill was introduced to close up the manufacturers and stop importations of liquor, Senator Domville said that he and the country would support it. However, this bill was ineffective and was not deserving of support. Temperance legislation was a failure to date, and he moved a six months' hoist for the bill.

Senator McSweeney said he came from Moncton, which in theory had been a dry town for many years, but there was a good deal more liquor drunk there than in towns which had licenses. He compared the police records of Moncton with Ottawa and Berlin. There was four times the drinking in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and twice as much drinking in Ontario as in Quebec. Yet there was no prohibition in Quebec. If any one wanted to see a test of P. E. I. legislation they should see a boat land a load of harvesters for the West. They would have a fine demonstration of prohibition which does not prohibit.

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—In the Senate yesterday, Senator McMullen resumed the debate on Sir Richard Scott's bill to regulate the transportation of intoxicating liquor. He said that the bill conflicted with local laws. This bill declared a man could have five gallons of liquor for his own use. The Ontario act, where in force, did not allow a hotelkeeper to have any liquor in his possession. Senator McMullen said he would favor the abolition of bars, but he did not care for half-way legislation. In his constituency they had had an experience with local option which did not give him much respect for the law.

Senator Belque sympathized with the end sought by Sir Richard Scott, but could not support the bill as introduced. It would restrict previous legislation.

Senator David said the bill would have to be a good deal amended before he would support it.

Senator Cloran said that if this bill should pass and the seaport towns of Canada should adopt local option the wines of France would be blocked from Canada and the Franco-Canadian treaty would be frustrated. Senator Cloran favored temperance in the use of liquor and in taking beefsteak or plum pudding. The worst poison that was sold in Canada was in the form of temperance drinks, which would try a cast iron stomach, and one drink of which in summer would knock a man out for the balance of the season. It was significant that Prince Edward Island was one of the most fertile parts of the world; it was the only province of Canada which had a complete prohibition act, and it was the only province which was losing population.

Senator Cloran adjourned the debate.

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—In the Upper House on Thursday Senator Cloran resumed the debate on the bill of Sir Richard Scott to regulate the transportation of liquor, and on Senator Domville's amendment for a six months' hoist. The bill, Senator Cloran declared, violated provincial rights and invaded individual liberty. He held that the bill was a restriction on trade and commerce.

Senator Yeo defended Prince Edward Island and the people of that province from an attack on their sobriety which Senator Cloran had made. He declared that the people were as temperate in that province as anywhere in Canada, if not more so. While the prohibition act did not absolutely keep liquor out of the province, it was on the whole effective.

Senator Baird said that restrictive laws had greatly reduced the amount of drinking in Prince Edward Island, in the State of Maine and in the Province of New Brunswick. The Scott Act had worked well in New Brunswick. In one county where in years past the highways had been lined with taverns, to-day there was not a drop of liquor to be had. Senator Baird predicted that prohibitive legislation would spread from the East until it covered the whole of Canada.

Senator Robertson, of Prince Edward Island, testified to the sobriety of the people of that province, and to the effectiveness of the provincial temperance act. He stated that the people of Prince Edward Island wanted the enactment of Sir Richard Scott's bill. There was no foundation for Senator McSweeny's statement that more and worse whiskey could be obtained in Prince Edward Island than anywhere else in Canada.

Senator Poirier said there was more drinking in his own little town under Scott Act than could possibly be sold under high license. He thought that the present bill might encourage drinking, as it forbid the transportation of it for sale in an authorized place, but did allow five gallons to be taken to every home in a prohibition district for consumption. This would, in his opinion, lead to disastrous consequences. He was a temperance man, but as such could not favor that bill.

Senator G. W. Ross said that Parliament had accepted the principle of prohibition in 1878, when the Canada Temperance Act was passed. Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, Ontario and other provinces had supplemented it. Senator Ross did not agree that prohibition laws had failed because there was still drinking under them. One might as well say that Christianity was a failure because there were still people in the world who bowed to idols. It might be true that there was still too much drinking in Prince Edward Island, but this bill was to provide a remedy for it by keeping liquor out of the province.

The people of Prince Edward Island wanted this legislation, and they should have it. To give the Government an opportunity of considering the application of the Prince Edward Island Legislature for this legislation, he moved the adjournment of the debate for a week. This motion was adopted.

CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES

Retail Association Protests Against Mr. Monk's Bill

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—A mammoth deputation of members of the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, representing Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, Hamilton, Guelph, Brockville, London, and other places, arrived in Ottawa by special train this morning, and in an interview with the Premier and a number of his colleagues held in the chamber of the House of Commons, made strong objections to Mr. F. D. Monk's bill in respect to co-operative societies, which is at the present time being considered by the Commons Committee on Banking and Commerce.

The chief speeches were made by E. M. Trowern, of Toronto, secretary of the Retail Association, and by J. A. Beaudry, of Montreal. Their principal contentions were that if a bill in respect to co-operation were passed by parliament co-operative societies would have a number of special privileges including the following: Getting charters and calling themselves limited liability companies, without paying anything; not being compelled to have their accounts audited; no limitations on their capital; no guarantee that any sum shall be paid out by the societies before they commence business; no guarantee that co-operative societies will not pay dividends out of their capital.

Speeches were made by representatives of retail interests in various cities. The speakers were introduced by Mr. Robert Bickerdike, M.P.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in reply, said that the bills before the House were not government measures. The claim put forward by so large a delegation that co-operative legislation would be a detriment to the workingman was worth of serious consideration. He suggested that the retailers appoint a committee to look after their interests, and promised on behalf of himself and colleagues that every effort would be made to see that a fair measure of justice was extended to all concerned.

NOVA SCOTIA LEGISLATURE

The Lieutenant-Governor's Speech.

Halifax, Feb. 24. — The Provincial Legislature opened to-day. Lieutenant-Governor Fraser, in his speech after referring to the past year as one of continued general prosperity throughout the Dominion, stated that the adjustment of the difficulties between the Coal and Steel industries of the province was a matter of satisfaction, and the amalgamation of the conflicting interests would, he felt assured, result in more extended development. Immediate realization of any benefits were much retarded by the continuance of an unfortunate prolonged strike, and it was a matter of sincere hope that means would be shortly found for a satisfactory settlement. The output of the coal mines was owing chiefly to the strike naturally less than that of the previous year. It was gratifying to note the vigorous development of iron mines and gypsum quarries, the yield of gold also showed improvement. There was evident progress in all branches of agriculture, and improvement in the fish and prices received. The report of the commission to inquire into the eight hour day or limitation of hours of labor for workmen of various industries will be presented. The technical, eductation system of the province has attracted wide attention. The Government has arranged for modern drainage machinery to be available for farmers.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Provincial Colonization Policy Subject of Brisk Debate.

Toronto, Feb. 22.—Ontario's Colonization and Immigration policy was the subject of a brisk debate when the estimates for this branch of the Agricultural Department came before the Legislature this afternoon.

The Hon. J. S. Duff undertook to explain the items, but none of them satisfied the Labor member of the House, Mr. Allan Studholme. He asked questions and criticized for an hour. Sir James Whitney finally undertook to set forth the Government's plans. If the London building was secured it would be devoted to purposes additional to those of colonization and immigration. Office accommodation would be provided so that any minister of the Cabinet could continue to transact business though in London. Sir James was of the opinion that the Minister of Agriculture, the Deputy Minister and the Director of Colonization, should each and all of them visit the Old Country every year. Ontario being the premier province of the Dominion, was urged more than once to raise its representative in London to the status of an agent-general. But the provinces of the Canadian Dominion were in a different position from those of the Australian Commonwealth, where under their Confederation Act, all matters not specifically allocated to the Federal Government were under the jurisdiction of the state government. In Canada the reverse was the case. The New Zealand agent-general in London received a salary of $15,000 per year, and $10,000 per year for expenses. Ontario's agent kept up his end for $3,500 per year.

There were no opportunities for unscrupulous persons to take advantage of the bonus of $5 for each domestic servant brought to Ontario. Proper safeguards were placed about this bonus. Only bona fide organizations would be dealt with.

Mr. John C. Eaton, president of the T. Eaton Company, has been nominated by the Ontario Government as one of its representatives on the Board of Trustees of the General Hospital. A few days ago Mr. Eaton made a donation of $250,000 toward the new hospital. Dr. R. B. Orr, of Toronto, resigned from the Board in order that Mr. Eaton could be appointed.

Toronto, Feb. 23.—Telephone regulation in Ontario will be taken up by a special committee of the Ontario Legislature. This action is a direct result of the introduction by Samuel Charters, M.P.P., for Peel, of his Telephone Bill. The purpose of this bill is to place the numerous rural and independent telephones in Ontario under the jurisdiction of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board and to authorize this tribunal to compel the Bell Telephone Company to give these smaller lines long distance connection.

Mr. Charters made his maiden speech in the House when he spoke to the second reading of his bill yesterday afternoon. The Brampton editor was greeted with applause as he rose to explain the objects of his proposed legislation. At the conclusion of his address, he was further applauded. Both sides of the House are agreed that the proposed legislation is a popular and needed step. The Government received the idea with approval. The Hon. I. B. Lucas, practically speaking for Sir James Whitney, endorsed the bill.

Mr. Charters said that there were 400 independent companies, systems or associations in Ontario at present. Of these 57 had been incorporated during the last four years and the capital of all these ranged from $300 to $50,000. Subscribers to these systems total between 30,000 and 40,000.

What other provinces had done to give rural communities the benefit of telephone service with connections worth while was recalled. Manitoba had 1,100 phones in the province. These totalled one-third of the phones in use under the rural systems of Ontario. Alberta paid $702,000 for the 2,700 phones of the Bell Company in that province, or $250 for each phone. These phones were less in number than those in use in the Counties of Middlesex and Elgin. The Bell was bought out in that province there were 2,100 phones. Oxford county, with eight independent companies, had more rural phones than had all Saskatchewan. The three prairie provinces paid $4,369,500 for the 18,995 Bell telephones within their boundaries.

The members of the committee are to be named later. At least, five members will be appointed and it is predicted that the Hon. I. B. Lucas will be its chairman.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—Mr. W. K. McNaught, M.P.P. for North Toronto, father of the McNaught Bread Act, introduced in the legislature this afternoon the Bread Sales Act. By this bill many clauses of the present Bread Act are repealed, as there is some dissatisfaction with the present law, owing to the standard of weight. The new act fixes the weight of bread loaves at 20 ounces and 40 ounces, while brown or whole wheat bread may be made in 16-ounce loaves. Rolls may be made in any shape, but are limited to 12 ounces.

This bill, and the bread bill of Mr. W. F. Nickle, of Kingston, which gives municipalities the right to fix the weight of the loaves, thus repealing the McNaught Act, comes before the Municipal Committee on Tuesday.

For the protection of the consumer and to ensure the purity of the bread, inspectors are given authority to go into the bakeries. The finding of any deleterious substance on the premises of a baker is to be prima facie evidence that this was for use in the making of bread, and for this offence a fine of from $5 to $25 is to be imposed.

Bakers are given the right to make bread any weight when it is made under contract for the supply of some institution, and is not intended to be offered for public sale.

Cities are compelled under this bill to appoint bread inspectors, but this is left optional in the cases of towns and villages.

The Hon. I. B. Lucas announced this afternoon the names of the members of the special telephone committee of the legislature. They are: Messrs. S. Charters, T. R. Mayberry, W. Proudfoot, W. Brewster, H. Elbe, A. Ferguson, and the Hon. I. B. Lucas.

Toronto, Feb. 25. — An announcement of government policy in view of the rumpus in the Private Bills Committee this morning was made by Sir James Whitney when the House met this afternoon in regard to fixing or lowering assessments for public school taxation. The Prime Minister declared that the statute showed that the mind of the Legislature was distinctly opposed to exemptions. Only in two or three instances had there been deviations from this since the government came into power. One notable case was that of the 'Soo' industries.

'There is no doubt that the people of this country will not submit to any interference with school taxation,' he declared.

Not only must private detectives in Ontario secure licenses to permit them to operate in the province, but soon they must also secure licenses to advertise their agencies. An amendment requiring this latter action was presented by the Attorney-General.

The Insurance Act is to be amended by providing that no incontestible policy can be disputed by the company issuing it should the holder commit suicide unless there is a special clause in the policy relieving the company.

LUMSDEN INQUIRY

Particulars Given of the Alleged Wrongful Classification on G. T. P.

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—The inquiry by a special committee of the House of Commons into the causes which led up to the resignation of Mr. Hugh D. Lumsden, chief engineer of the National Transcontinental Railway, opened this morning. Mr. Victor Geoffrion, M.P. for Chambly-Vercheres, presided. Others of the committee present were Messrs. Barker (Hamilton), Lennox (South Simcoe), A. H. Clarke (Essex), Wilson (Laval), Macdonald (Pictou) and T. W. Crothers (East Elgin).

Mr. R. C. Smith, K.C., Montreal, appeared as counsel representing the commissioners.

Mr. Lumsden, who was not represented by counsel, remarked that he did not want counsel.

Mr. Lennox moved that the committee should not proceed until counsel has been engaged on behalf of the public.

Mr. Macdonald moved an amendment that Mr. Lumsden be heard first. The amendment was carried by the government by a majority of four to three.

Mr. Barker then moved that the committee adjourn on the ground that there was no counsel present on behalf of the public, and this gave the minority an opportunity to consider the situation.

The motion to adjourn was also lost.

Mr. Lumsden was called upon to make a statement.

He said that in going over districts 'B' and 'F' he found that the terms and specifications were not being adhered to. Loose rock was returned as solid rock, and common excavation as loose rock. The instructions given by him to his engineers were not being attended to; and accordingly he had declined to sign further progress estimates and resigned his position. He had lost confidence in his staff.

This loss of confidence was the result of a personal examination of the work of the engineers. He did not doubt their honesty, but doubted whether some had had experience. He also had the sworn statements of engineers on the ground.

In reply to Mr. Macdonald he said he was not charging bad faith on the part of the engineers.

When the point arose as to whether the evidence before the board of arbitrators of the N. T. R. of the engineers on oath, and which led partly to Mr. Lumsden's resignation, should be placed in evidence, Mr. Macdonald objected and the evidence was not taken.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—Hugh D. Lumsden, former chief engineer of the National Transcontinental Railway, when the inquiry into the causes which led up to his resignation was resumed this morning, read the following list of district engineers whom he held responsible for wrong classification: District B,' P. Bourinot; district 'F,' S. R. Poulin, Jas. V. Phillips, A. D. Miller, W. W. Bell, John J. McKeough and George T. Shearn.

Answering the chairman, Mr. Lumsden said that there were others responsible for over-classification whom he could not name, but the commissioners could readily furnish them. In submitting the names he gave references concerning each of them to the evidence given before the board of arbitration. This was the whole evidence as far as he knew, and the statement he had made was only a sample of much more that he had

Mr. Wilson asked definitely if Mr. Lumsden complained of other engineers whose names he did not know.

Mr. Lumsden replied in the affirmative.

After a long discussion as to whether council should be appointed to represent the public.

Mr. Macdonald said that after consultation with Mr. Clarke they had agreed that there should be counsel to represent the other side. He moved that the committee apply to the House for a commission to arrange for counsel for the committee. This was carried.

A motion was also passed to notify the engineers named to attend the investigation

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—The Lumden investigation committee met on Thursday afternoon and agreed to make an effort to appoint an investigating counsel on behalf of the public, who would be agreeable to both parties. The discussion, which led up to this amicable arrangement was somewhat bitter

It was finally agreed that Messrs. Macdonald and Barker should endeavor to agree upon a counsel and report to the committee. The committee will meet again on Tuesday, March 8.

NO SUMMER SCHOOL

Protestant Committee Does Not Favor it.

Quebec, Feb. 25.—The Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction met here to-day. Those present included the Rev. Dr. Shaw, Principal Peterson, the Rev. Dr. Rexford, Dr. Robins, Prof. Kneeland, the Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Rev. A. T. Love, Messrs. J. C. Sutherland Masten, Shurtleff, J. Whyte, Dr. Rowell and Miss Whyte

The most important subject considered was the report of the special committee on a proposed summer school for teachers at St. Ann's College. This was considered impracticable by the college authorities, and it was suggested that a short course term should be opened at some other season during the year.

There was also a discussion on the report of the training committee as to standard of entrance to the elementary class of the school for teachers. At present candidates must possess grade 2 academy diplomas. The report recommended that when a sufficient number of such candidates were not available, a certain number of holders of grade 1 certificates may be accepted by the central board.

Dr. Robins, Professor Kneeland and others were extremely anxious not to lower the standard, and Dr. Peterson urged that the duty of the committee to raise the standard of education in the province should not be lost sight of.

Mr. Sutherland, of Richmond, did not take the pessimistic view of the subject expressed by some speakers, and believed the sane thought and opinion of the country districts was optimistic, and looked for gradual improvement.

The recommendation of the committee was adopted, after having been amended by providing that those who are to be admitted without holding grade 2 certificates must be possessed of exceptional qualifications.

A deputation of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction, consisting of Dr. Shaw, Mr. Whyte, of Inverness, and Mr. Sutherland, of Richmond, waited upon Sir Lomer Gouin this morning in the interests of the school inspectors.

The Premier promptly acceded to the wishes of the deputation, and consented to raise the salary from $1,000 to $1,400. Dr. Shaw thanked the Premier, and remarked: 'This is another occasion when you do not say no to us.'

CLYDESDALES.

St. John, N.B., Feb. 24.—The Donaldson liner SS. 'Cassandra,' which arrived to-day from Glasgow, brought sixty-four Clydesdale stallions and fillies for Ontario and Western points. The animals are all in fine condition.

Roots Barks Herbs

That Are

Known to Possess Great Medicinal Value

Are so Combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla as to be Raised to their Highest Efficiency for the Cure of All Blood Diseases.

Spring Ailments are blood diseases—they arise from impure, impoverished, devitalized blood. That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all of them is proved by more than forty thousand testimonials.

Grand Spring Medicine—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for three years and have found it a grand spring medicine." Mrs. M. L. Dreaney, 832 Dunbar St., London, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Peculiar to Itself. It makes people well and keeps them well.

CANADIAN FORESTS

How to Preserve Them and to Prevent Fires

Fredericton, N.B., Feb. 23.—The eleventh annual convention of the Canadian Forestry Association, held by invitation of the Government of New Brunswick in the legislative chamber here, was opened this morning by an address from Lieutenant-Governor Tweedie, and addresses of welcome from Mr. Hazen, Premier of New Brunswick; the Hon. C. W. Robinson, leader of the Opposition; the Hon. W. C. H. Grimmer, surveyor-general, and Mayor C. F. Chestnut, to which suitable reply was made by the chairman.

SIR WILFRID WRITES.

A letter was read from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in which he wrote: 'The forestry question is one which, by meetings by associations, by lectures and by every possible method should be presented to the ever close attention of the whole Canadian public, collectively and individually.'

The annual review of the president, Mr. Thomas Southworth, of Toronto, read by the chairman in the president's absence, referred to the work of the association in arousing the attention of the public, being largely the cause of the formation of the public opinion which made the Conservation Commission possible; also the imperative need of pressing forward in all parts of Canada to save the forests and all that depended upon them. He suggested the appointment of a special committee to consider the question of protection of the forests from fire and to embody his ideas in concrete form.

THE HON. CLIFFORD SIFTON.

The Hon. Clifford Sifton, chairman of the Canadian Conservation Commission, spoke of the growth of interest in Canada in forest preservation. As to the fire scourge, he said what was being done now was largely for the protection of merchantable timber from fire, but there were large areas where the growth is yet young and where nothing has been done or is being done to prevent the spread of fires. It was in such territory that fires were doing most damage, the destruct on of young lumber being greater during the past season than for years past. For protection along railway lines it was proposed to seek legislation imposing a heavy penalty on railroad corporations which permitted fires to be started along their right of way, and as far as possible to make these laws applicable to the government railway, the Intercolonial. Mr. Sifton said the contentions of those favoring forestry protection were correct. It was idle to say the climate was not affected by clearing away the forests. Whether or not the rainfall was increased or decreased was not clear, but the spring flow of the rivers was greatly affected by the clearing of the land they drained.

Taking up the question of the necessity of forest preservation in Canada, Mr. Sifton said the United States now could not supply themselves with wood for more than thirty years. Should it be necessary for the United States to look to Canada for a further supply of wood, all the merchantable lumber in Canada's forests would be exhausted at the end of seven years. He felt convinced that within the life-time of the present generation the government would be compelled to ask legislation limiting the quantity of lumber to be cut, because such a limitation would be a necessity. He would adopt a portion of that policy now. Ontario had taken a step in this direction by compelling all timber cut on government lands to be manufactured within the province. This policy has done much to develop the industry in Canada, as the mills in Michigan, where the lumber cut in Canada was formerly sawn, moved across to Ontario, where they now are. Quebec proposed to adopt a similar policy, and he hoped that New Brunswick would follow along the same line. He was opposed to the export of pulpwood. He also favored tenure to the lessees of timber limits. The policy of the United States had been to dispose of the fee simple of their timber lands. This made it subject to taxation by the state, which, to obtain as large a revenue as possible, fixed a high rate. In return the lumbermen cut the timber from the land as rapidly as possible and abandoned the lands. The Dominion regulation was to lease land on renewable terms and to continue their leases so long as their lessee lived up to the regulation. In his opinion, permanency of tenure was necessary for the preservation of the forests.

Another point on which he asked them to pass a resolution was the establishment of forest reserves on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. Unless something was done to preserve the forests there the country would be flooded one season of the year and become a barren waste in another.

Another question upon which he thought the association would be justified in taking action was that of damming the St. Lawrence at the Long Sault Rapids. The proposition which had come before the International Waterways Commission to construct a dam which would develop four or five hundred horsepower was nothing short of an attempt on the part of a few capitalists to monopolize this great water power for the benefit of themselves and to the detriment of Canada and Canadian enterprises. He would offer his most uncompromising opposition to the scheme, which in his opinion, should be developed by the Canadian Government for the Canadian people.

Mr. W. B. Snowball, of Chatham, spoke strongly in opposition to pulpwood export, while Senator Edwards, of Ottawa, pronounced as strongly in its favor, saying there was quite as much justification for prohibiting exports of sawn timber as for rossed pulpwood.

TEACH THE CHILDREN.

Dr. C. C. Jones, Chancellor of the University of New Brunswick, showed that education was essential in order to get the right kind of regulations.

Courses had been established in New Brunswick and Toronto. At the same time he held that while men should be trained in this special work, they should still be men educated on broad lines.

Arbor Day, largely neglected and ignored, should be revived and made really what its founders intended it to be. In many schools nature study practically stopped in the winter for lack of material, whereas it could be carried on all winter if the trees were studied. Even in the country boys did not know the names and characteristics of common trees. Children should be taught the uses and comparative values of the different woods. This would lead on to a consideration of the dangers which threaten these friends of man, especially the danger from fires. If this thought of the extent of the fire loss were impressed upon the children each school would become a centre of fire-fighting influence. Children in wooded districts often cause damage by starting fire either carelessly or to make berry patches.

FORESTRY AT HARVARD.

'The Forestry Course in a Lumbering Region' formed the subject of the paper read by Mr. Robt. Barclay Miller, M.F., professor of forestry in the New Brunswick University. In order to show how Professor Fisher, of Harvard, had instructed his students, he stated that they had conducted actual logging operations on a two-thousand acre tract belonging to the university. In New Brunswick this was not necessary, as they could make their observations close at hand.

FORESTRY IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Mr. F. C. Whitman, president of the Western Nova Scotia Lumbermen's Association, read a paper on 'Forestry in Nova Scotia.' Mr. Whitman held that the lumbermen of Nova Scotia were the best people to carry out under proper government regulation a policy of conservation. He believed conservation had come to be a commercial proposition, and that the men who owned timber and manufactured lumber, knowing the conditions, would prove to be the best foresters.

He was of opinion that the solution of the forestry problem was the fixing of values for timber land that could not be controverted. When this had been done, if only partly, it would establish a credit that would prevent lumbermen from having to sacrifice timber. To fix a value on one thousand acres of spruce land would make that value applicable to any part of Nova Scotia, but no value could be fixed if the title was uncertain, or if there was danger of destruction by fire or flood.

Referring to what was being done to preserve the forest he said that about six years ago by co-operation of the government and the Lumbermen's Association the act for the protection of forests against fire was put into force. To-day the matter was so well in hand that buyers were investing their money in forest land on which commercial timber would not be available for twenty or thirty years, and they were relying upon the fire ranger system to protect the timber. Rather a curious complaint had been recently made to him. The complaint was that since forest fires had been stopped and lumber had grown so valuable the farmers were allowing their land to grow up to woods, and soon there would not be sufficient pasturage for the cattle.

The western half of the province (about 8,500 square miles) was covered by a reconnaisance survey last summer by Dr. B. E. Fernow, dean of the Faculty of Forestry of Toronto University, and his assistants. The eastern half will be covered next season. It was found that in the timber country not ten percent of the area was fit for farming. Regarding reproduction, Dr. Fernow wrote that if fires were kept out there was no difficulty in restocking by natural means the cut-over areas if not too severely culled. Reproduction of conifers was rapid where not prevented by fires, especially on abandoned pastures.

PULPWOOD EXPORT.

Fredericton, N.B., Feb. 24.—The Canadian Forestry convention closed this afternoon. The following resolution on pulpwood export was passed:

'Resolved, that in the opinion of the Canadian Forestry convention, the time had arrived when, in the interest of the conservation of our forests, the federal and provincial governments should limit the cutting of lumber or pulpwood on Crown lands.'

The mild tenor of the resolution is looked on as due to the large number of interests, which feared the effect a genuine expression of opinion in the form of a resolution would have on their business with the United States.

Other resolutions passed were:—

'Resolved, that the association endorse the project set forth in the report of the parliamentary committee of the House of Commons recommending that the available forest land upon the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains be converted inXto a permanent forest reserve'

'Resolved, that in the opinion of this forest convention, the Government of the Dominion and the various provinces should preserve to Canada all the water-power within their boundaries, especially those in waters bordering on the neighboring republic.'

'Resolved, that in the opinion of the forestry convention the Dominion Government should pass more stringent laws to compel railway companies to take more precautions to prevent forest fires along the line of their railways and also that the Intercolonial and the Prince Edward Island Railways should be placed in the same position as other railways, and that these railways should have to conform to the fire laws of the several provinces through which they passed, and that the Intercolonial Railway and Prince Edward Island Railways should carry the fire wardens free of charge and drop them at any point where they desire.'

'Resolved, that this convention urge upon the Dominion Government and the governments of the several provinces the necessity of reserving the timber lands at the headwaters of all rivers and streams so as to maintain the regular flow of water.'

FOREST PROTECTION.

Mr. W. C. J. Hall, Supt. of the Bureau of Forestry, Quebec, said the forestry movement had been the means of awakening a majority of thinking people to the need of perpetuating our forests. The situation in Canada was that except on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard, the precipitation was not sufficient to keep the soil and vegetation moist, hence there were periods of dryness and drought causing forests to be highly inflammable. Canada in spite of her once great forest areas had reached the point where it was necessary to fight fire in every possible way.

His experience was that the danger spots were the new settlements near the border of the forest proper and railway lines through forests. To lessen this enormous fire loss was the great duty now before the people of Canada. First we must efface the deep-rooted idea in many minds that the forests must be wiped out for the sake of agriculture. By spreading literature broadcast it must be shown how absolutely necessary it is for agriculture to have substantial areas of forest. This educative work must be persisted in until the public as a whole had been reached and was willing to co-operate with the authorities. Secondly, no opportunity must be lost of providing a thorough fire patrol all through the forests, of fire rangers, club guardians, guides and others who are willing to assist. Chemical extinguishers should also be kept ready where possible. Above all it should be agreed that politics should not be a factor in this work of conserving forest resources. Those in charge of forests should be left absolutely free to select the best men, irrespective of other considerations.

POWER OF GRAND FALLS.

At this fall it was stated sufficient power could be generated to operate the line from the seaboard to Quebec City. If the St. John River had the minimum volume of water sufficient for this—and they could figure only on the minimum—then it behoved New Brunswick to set aside in perpetuity enough forest reserve to maintain that minimum volume otherwise the outlay for generating plant would be of little avail. Quebec was in hearty sympathy with the project, and would, he was sure, co-operate by maintaining the forests on the tributaries of the St. John River which rose in Quebec. On the North Shore of the St. Lawrence enough power could readily be generated to operate the National Transcontinental Railway from Quebec City to the Ontario boundary. The patrolling of this line was going to be a serious problem for all the provinces. Quebec had six hundred miles running through forest lands. If two men could patrol ten miles of track, their wages, at fifty dollars per month, for six months each year, and equipment would mean an annual expenditure of twenty thousand dollars. Yet it would take but a small fire to destroy that amount of timber value in two or three days. Thus this ranger cost seemed like a moderate insurance premium for the government. The value of the forests as a means of attracting sportsmen and tourists was touched upon. Mr. Hall was of opinion that properly organized sport would never do much damage to the forests. The registered guides, knowing that their livelihood depended upon the forests, were careful about fires.

RAILWAYS LEARN A LESSON.

Mr. H. W. Woods, M.P.P., Welsford, N.B., taking up the adage that the best way to deal with fire was to prevent its getting started, said that the railway companies had been great sinners, but they had discovered that burned forests ceased to be money-earners, and some of the companies were using their best thought to assist in saving what was left.

New Brunswick was especially the home of brook and lake fish. No true fisherman would be guilty of allowing his camp fire to get beyond his control. But there were many imitation sportsmen in the woods between May 1 and June 30, and this was the great danger period. Lovers of this sport should organize themselves into an organization for the purpose of instilling into the unthinking fishermen a few wholesome lessons of the value of the forest. One suggestion was that there should be a license fee exacted from everyone who wished to take a day's fishing. This license would compel the holder to report to an officer when and where he was going, and to notify the same officer of his return, so that a record might be kept of all fishing parties. The co-operation of all interested in fishing would greatly assist in the solution of this problem.

The blueberry trade had become quite an active industry in many parts of New Brunswick, but the efforts of many who had attempted to improve the crop of this fruit had been misdirected. The blueberry needs pruning and a light fire accomplishes this object, but to burn these patches severely destroyed the plants and endangered timber far more valuable. A campaign of education in proper methods of blueberry culture would lessen these fires.

FISH AND GAME.

Mr. E. T. Carbonell, secretary of the Prince Edward Island Fish and Game Protective Association, said there had been a steady decrease in the fish and game of Prince Edward Island, due to the reckless destruction of trees. Partridges, snipe and woodcock all required the shelter of forests. In old days when fish and game were plentiful the streams were protected at their sources and shaded along their banks by trees. Now that these had been swept away both the fish and the eathered game were lacking, while the streams themselves had been dried up or lessened, and all this without giving the farmer one foot of additional arable land. If this were continued there would soon be no game birds left except migrating sea fowl. He suggested that in all future grants of land the government retain a strip fifty feet wide on each side of all streams to be maintained perpetually in trees. This would provide game covers and improve the fishing. Where possible, these strips on granted land should be replanted with trees.

There should be great care of the insectivorous birds which were Nature's foresters, preventing the ravages of insects as well as assisting in the work of tree planting. In a word, the health, vigor, and business capacity of the people depended directly on the preservation of the forests.

REFORESTATION IN ONTARIO.

Professor E. J. Zavitz, Professor of Forestry, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont., said that the Government had given attention to forestry in Southern Ontario. In 1904 a Forestry Department was established in the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. This department and forest nurseries and a system of distribution had been established. It was desired to get this planting started so that these plantations would have an educational value in regard to the reclamation of waste land. The demand for material had increased as rapidly as the ability of the nurseries to supply material. During 1909 about 380,000 plants had been sent out and the total distribution now amounted to about a million. The results had been satisfactory, many of the plantations having ninety percent of the trees living. In Southern Ontario, there were large areas of unproductive sand lands which were originally covered with forest. These varied in size from 5,000 to 50,000 acres and there was a total area of probably 200 square miles. While much had second growth there was at least 40 percent which would require artificial restocking. The establishment of Forest Stations on these reserves was the most practical solution. These lands, if reclaimed and placed under forest management, would be the best argument to induce owners to improve their holdings.

In 1908 the first move in this direction was made by the establishment of a forest station in Norfolk County. This station now consisted of one thousand acres, in the midst of an unproductive district of about five thousand acres, suited only for forest crops. The forest nursery had been transferred to Norfolk and all surplus material above that required for private landowners would be used to restock this area.

In Canada artificial restocking of forest soils would probably receive small consideration for some time, as there must first be better methods of fire protection, but in spite of sweeping assertions to the contrary, we would some day have to meet the problem of artificial restocking of many forest soils. There were enormous areas of burned over lands in Canada which did not contain enough seed trees of valuable species to restock the soil within the next few hundred years. Another class which would eventually demand artificial restocking was the non-agricultural lands mistakenly cleared for tillage. While there might be some doubt as to probability of forest planting in Canada there could be no doubt about the possibility. Enough had been done to prove this. There was also considerable data with regard to cost. The initial cost varied with soil and region from $6 to $12 per acre. It was known what it would cost to restock a given acre and therefore to predict the financial outlook; and with the initial cost as above stated forest planting would be a safe investment, especially for the state or for a large corporation which could secure money at a low rate of interest.

RESENTS CENSURE.

Lord Curzon Resigns Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University.

Glasgow, Feb. 22.—Lord Curzon of Kedleston has resigned the rectorship of Glasgow University. Last week the university students held a meeting and adopted a resolution of censure against the Lord Rector for postponing his installation ceremony in favor of his political engagements. Lord Curzon then sent a letter of explanation, whereupon the students met again and adopted for the second time a vote of censure.

A SHOCKING CHARGE.

Physician Charged with Attempts to Poison Menelik.

Cologne, Feb. 2.—A semi-official despatch to the Cologne 'Gazette' from Berlin says the Empress of Abyssinia has made charges against the German physician to King Menelik, Dr. Steinkuhler, affirming that the latter has made attempts to poison the Emperor.

Dr. Steinkuhler was ordered to leave Addis Abeba, and the German minister obtained permission to escort him to the frontier, with guards from the German Legation.

TERMINAL ELEVATORS

Delegation Asks for Government Ownership.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—The demand for the government ownership or control of terminal elevators at Port Arthur and Fort William was renewed yesterday by a delegation representing the grain exporters of both east and west, who waited upon Sir Richard Cartwright, the Hon. Frank Oliver and the Hon. Mackenzie King. The chief complaint made by the delegation was against the practice of mixing grain and the manipulation of grades, which they claim is going on. It was also claimed that the elevator men get credit for impurities although they do not clean the grain at the terminal elevators.

The delegation was informed that their recommendations would receive serious consideration, but it was emphasized that the taking over of the elevators would involve a heavy expenditure. The difficulty of putting through legislation at this late stage of the session was also referred to. The delegation included Messrs. Fleming, Stoddard, Metcalfe and Hargraft, of Winnipeg; Messrs. Carruthers and Norris, of Montreal, and Captain Richardson, of Kingston.

HOSPITAL CHARITY

Winnipeg Doctors Think Young Men Get too Much of it.

Winnipeg, Feb. 24.—A bill is at present before the Legislature to attempt to solve in a measure the problem of charity patients, which is yearly becoming a more serious one for the hospitals to cope with. It is now proposed to compel young men to pay for hospital attention and to make such charges collectable before a magistrate. Hitherto many young men have been in the habit of evading bills for attention, although they have been known to be earning good wages. The legislation will not apply to women in any way.

NEW TORONTO PLAYGROUND

Mr. E. B. Osler Contributes $25,000 for its Purchase and Equipment.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., has contributed $25,000 for the purchase and equipment of a playground in the west end, and the Toronto Playgrounds Association has selected the site near the corner of Argyle and Dovercourt road.

ASIATIC EXCLUSION

Clause Negatived in the British Columbia Legislature

Victoria, Feb. 24.—Mr. McBride yesterday made an important declaration respecting Asiatic exclusion in the legislature Mr. John Jardine, Socialist member, moved for inclusion of the following section in the Companies' Act: 'No Japanese or Chinese shall be allowed to form a company in British Columbia.'

The Attorney-General said to do this would at once raise the question of disallowance, not only at Ottawa, but in the Colonial Office.

Mr. McBride said that substantially the reasons which moved the Ottawa Government in disallowance were imperial motives. The Government of British Columbia had not been able to find evidence in the state papers as between Canada and British Columbia to show this to have been the correct motive, but nevertheless this government had been obliged for constitutional reasons to abide by this view. The Government of British Columbia did not accept the view, but in order to make its legislation effective it had to recognize it. There would be no sense in having this act asked for rendered null and void by incorporating in it a section which would lead to its disallowance, however much the government sympathized with the object of the amendment.

The amendment was negatived.

OBITUARY.

MISS LAWRENCE, MISSIONARY.

Toronto, Feb. 23.—Miss Susana N. Lawrence, founder of the Kitamaratt Mission in British Columbia, died today after an illness extending over a period of 17 years. The deceased lady who was 70 years of age, devoted many years to mission work among the Indians of British Columbia and accompanied the Rev. Thos. Crosby in his first pilgrimage west. She was the first white woman to visit the native Indians of British Columbia in the wilds, and remained among them alone for two years and a half, blazing the way for the dawn of a day when the Methodist Church should firmly establish itself there.

MISS MARY MUNRO.

(From a correspondent at St. Thomas.)

Mary Munro, the youngest child and last remaining daughter of the late John and Mary Murray Munro, passed to her eternal reward on Saturday, Feb. 12. Her death was peaceful and resigned, and was a fitting close to a sweet and gentle Christian life. She was an earnest Christian, a true friend, a wise counsellor and an ever-ready helper to all that came within her reach.

Her intense suffering, although at times almost beyond human endurance, was borne with wonderful fortiude. She felt that the affliction was designed to develop her best traits of character. On Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 15, after an impressive and befitting funeral ceremony, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Gilmore, of Knox Church, the remains of the deceased were laid to rest in the family burying ground at Fingal Cemetery. All Miss Munro's favorite hymns were sung by the choir and Misses Timewell.

The Munros are among the early settlers of Ontario, having resided here for over a century past. Miss Munro's early education was begun at the school near her home. Later, she was sent to Clinton to pursue her studies, and afterwards to Montreal. She, like her sister, Miss Catherine Munro, was educated for a professional life, but the voice of duty called her to her father's estate. She was buried from the house in which she was born, a rare occurrence in a new and ever-changing country. Although the weather was very inclement the funeral was one of the largest ever held in the community.

Miss Munro is survived by her only brother, Malcolm Munro. The following representative men were her pall-bearers: Daniel McNish, Archie Munro, of Yarmouth; James Walker, James Campbell, Chas. Munro, Neil McLain and John Munro.

SWORD SWALLOWER DYING.

New York, Feb. 25.—Albert Boettcher lies dying in Lebanon Hospital to-day, a victim of a vainglorious zeal to rise in a doubtful art. Boettcher was a sword swallower, and cheered by the plaudits of his audience when he gulped down half a dozen nails and a handful of tacks, the performer essayed to swallow a bayonet. Just what happened no one knows, but the sword swallower ran yelling from the stage. Doctors said he had punctured himself in several places.

LINES TO THE COAST

Good Progress Reported on the G.T.P. Which Will Parallel C.N.R. in Some Places.

'The line through the mountains will not be completed until 1911, but I believe the whole road will be open for traffic in 1912,' said Mr. 'Jack' Stewart, of the contracting firm of Foley Brothers, Walsh and Stewart, which will quite likely build much of the G. T. P. line from Edmonton to Prince Rupert.

Mr. Stewart said that the contractors had about five thousand men at work on the stretch from Edmonton to the summit of Yellow Head Pass, and along the 245 miles extending from Prince Rupert eastward. Mr. Stewart has been all over the contracts, and he states that the 400 mile mountain gap is the most difficult section to deal with. There is also a good deal of rock work on the western end of the Edmonton section; and, as for the four hundred miles yet to be put under contract, that will not be so very hard to build.

When Mr. Stewart was questioned about the possibility of the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk getting through the Yellowhead Pass side by side, Mr. Stewart declared that there was room and to spare for twenty different lines of railway, as the Pass appeared to be intended by nature for railway construction. He also described the conditions at the summit, where the waters of the Fraser run to the east, and the Athabaska to the east. On the Prince Rupert end very little steel had been laid, but the steel will be put down at the rate of several miles per day, and Mr. Stewart expects that the entire 245 miles will be railed and ballasted by the end of the present year. There were a good many bridges, but most of the work had been accomplished, and, in fact, the majority of the grading had been completed, not only on the first one hundred miles immediately east of Prince Rupert, but the following one hundred and fifty miles as well. When asked regarding the Canadian Northern paralleling the G. T. P., Mr. Stewart said that the two roads would be almost within sight of each other for 350 miles; in fact, for nearly all this distance these two roads would be constructed practically side by side.

LURID SPECULATION.

A Toronto Doctor Who Sees Germany in a Death Grapple With Britain or the United States.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—'Germany is bound to bring on a war with some great power at no distant date, either with England or with the United States, if she stands by the Monroe Doctrine.' Such was the statement of Dr. G. Sterling Ryerson, made at the Empire Club this afternoon in the course of an address on 'The New Germany.'

'The problem confronting the German Government,' said Dr. Ryerson, 'is what to do with her rapidity increasing population, and how they are to be fed. Germany no longer feeds herself, despite a great increase in native wheat and rye. With an increase of 1,000,000 souls a year, the small German territory will be filled to repletion Fancy 63,000,000 people in a country smaller than Ontario. It is open to the Government to strangle the infants at birth or to acquire more territory.

'There is but one great colony-holding power in the world, Britain. A people numbering 45,000,000 hold all the green places on the earth. She is weak in land force, but is powerful at sea. If Germany were to descend upon and hold the little island she would possess herself of the heart of the greatest colonial empire in the world. Some of the lesser or least protected colonies would fall to her share, giving her an outlet for her surplus population. Failing this plan, she has the alternative of seizing smaller nations. South America offers the most tempting field for such an adventure. What would the United States say to this?'

In closing Dr. Ryerson made an appeal for colonial co-operation in bearing Imperial burdens.

THE ALBERTA SQUABBLE

The Hon. Mr. Cushing Explains Why He Resigned From the Rutherford Government.

Edmonton, Alta., Feb. 26.—The Hon. W. H. Cushing, who recently resigned as Minister of Public Works in the Alberta Government, gave his reasons for doing so in the Legislature last night. His position was that the agreement of the Government with the Alberta and Great Waterways Railways had been entered into without his consent, and that the Department of Public Works, with two competent railway engineers on its staff, whose advise would have been valuable, was never taken into the confidence of the Government. He characterized the bargain as bad in every way and one that materially affected the best interests of the province. He placed the blame for the transaction on the Attorney-General. He declared that he was not disgruntled or thin-skinned, but that his action was taken in what he thought to be the best interests of the province. His suspicions were repeatedly aroused to the point where he concluded that the company would build the road as cheaply as possible, and then tell their friends what an easy bunch those Alberta fellows are. In his opinion the worst feature of the contract was that the company could draw $20,000 per mile as soon as the first ten miles were built.

In his reply, the Premier, Mr. Rutherford, defended the Government's railway policy.

WESTERN CANADA

Archbishop of Canterbury on the Responsibility of Churchmen

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 26.—At a convocation to-day the Archbishop of Canterbury referred to the appeal which the Archbishop of York and himself had made about the issue on behalf of the church in Western Canada. Most bishops knew that churchmen outside were beginning to understand the unique responsibility which would rest upon them in regard to the thousands of their fellow countrymen who were laying the foundation for a great nation in Western Canada.

As a matter stood the Church of England was not the primary religious force which was telling among those who are settling in that vast district. Magnificent opportunities were afforded the younger clergy for serving the church there.

KILLED AT NICOLET.

Nicolet, Que., Feb. 25.—Alderic Beauchemin, an electrician employed by the Nicolet Light Company, was killed by a live wire this morning. He was 20 years of age.

MARCH NUMBER OF THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL

NEWS OF THE WORLD IN PICTURE

THE PARIS FLOODS, showing scenes in and about the afflicted city, and bringing out the humor as well as the tragedy of the floods.

THE WEBBWOOD DISASTER, pictures of one of the most terrible accidents in the history of Canadian railways, when forty-three people perished.

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS — some of the stirring scenes enacted during the hottest election the United Kingdom has known for many years.

LIFE IN THE YUKON, among the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, a force whose jurisdiction extends 2500 miles from headquarters.

ONTARIO WINTER SCENES.

DICKENS' EMPTY CHAIR, reproduction of the famous painting by Sir Luke Fildes of the great novelist's chair and desk at Gad's Hill, used the day before his death. This picture is being sold at auction in London.

SPLENDID COVER — picture of a lady after a painting by the great Sir Joshua Reynolds.

FRONTISPIECE — Mr. C. M. Hays, the newly-elected President of the Grand Trunk Railway System.

A MODEL TOWN IN FRANCE, established by one of the Parisian Underground Railway Companies.

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OPTIMISTIC REPORTS

Returns From Agents of the Interior Department Say Western Conditions are Satisfactory.

Latest reports received by the superintendent of immigration from the agents of the Department of the Interior in the western province, are very optimistic and satisfactory.

The past winter has been an exceptionally pleasant one in all districts Prices for farm products have ruled high, money has been plentiful and the transportation facilities have been equal to the demands of an ever-increasing growth of trade of an expanding country.

The fuel question, which heretofore has been considered an annual fear, owing to the local supply centres failing to keep provided with sufficient coal to meet local demands, has been obviated this season by the local dealers laying in heavier supplies, and also helped by the weather conditions, which have been of a nature to mark it as the finest winter for the past twenty-five years. Under these conditions, and with most encouraging reports coming in weekly from points in these western provinces, the year opens with a faith in the future amply substantiated by conditions which actually exist.

At the immigration offices in Winnipeg, applications to date have been already received from the three provinces, for between seven and eight thousand men for farm work in the spring, wages for experienced men run from $30 to $35 per month, with board, for the season, commencing April 1 (seven months). Inexperienced men, for the same period, are offered from $15 to $20 per month. There is also at this office a good demand for men for immediate employment, but very few are offering their services

CONDUCTOR REYNOLDS

Awarded the Albert Medal of the First Class.

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—Earl Grey received this morning the following cable from Lord Crewe:

'London, Feb 25.

'His Majesty has been pleased to confer the Albert Medal of the first class to Thomas Reynolds.'

'(Signed) CREWE.'

This is in accordance with the recommendation forwarded His Majesty last week by the Secretary of State, asking that the heroism of Conductor Reynolds in rescuing the passengers in the Spanish river railway wreck, be recognized by the granting of His Majesty's medal for heroic service in saving life.

ARGENTINE CATTLE.

British Ports May Soon Be Open To Them.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 24.—A Board of Agriculture order re-opening the British ports to Argentina cattle, is momentarily expected. Argentina having given assurances that there is no fear of disease spreading from Brazil and Paraguay.

BRITISH COLUMBIA RAILWAYS

Important Announcement Regarding Forthcoming Legislation.

Victoria, Feb. 26.—Addressing the Conservative Club on Thursday night Mr. McBride made an important announcement regarding the forthcoming railway legislation. It would be his duty, he hoped, on Monday to lay before the Legislature measures providing for the construction of the Canadian Northern Railway from Yellowhead Pass to Barclay Sound. It was gratifying to read, he said, of the increased activity of the C.P.R. and the C.N.R. in the province since it became evident that the C.N.R. was extending westward. 'Let them come, we want them. They cannot come too quickly,' declared the Premier. There had been received in the past few weeks the positive assurances that large expenditure would be made on the C. P. R.' roadbed in British Columbia and in extensions in the course of the next few months. Mr. J. J. Hill had let contracts calling for the expenditure of millions for the connection of the Similkameen with the coast and there were signs of other developments along the same lines.

THE CHARLESWORTHS.

Mother and Daughter Sentenced for Getting Money Under False Pretences.

London, Feb. 23.—In the Derby Assize Court to-day Violet Gordon Charlesworth and her mother were each sentenced to five years penal servitude for obtaining money under false pretences, and for fraudulently representing that the young woman was an heiress to a great estate. The judge, in passing sentence, referred to Violet's remarkable ingenuity, which, he said, properly applied, might have won for her an honorable if not a distinguished career. Both prisoners collapsed in the dock on hearing the sentence.

Violet Gordon Charlesworth disappeared last February after a meteoric career in 'high finance,' in the course of which, on the strength of a mythical fortune of $2,500,000, she borrowed many thousands of dollars, one brokerage firm alone admitting that she owed it $50,000. She was importuned by her creditors, and then the report was spread that she had been killed while automobiling in the neighborhood of Penmaen Mawr, Wales. Investigation proved this to be untrue, and ten days later she was arrested with her mother at Oban, Scotland. One of the most remarkable features of the girl's career is that she is the daughter of a mechanic, possesses only a limited education and had had absolutely no worldly experience prior to her excursions into high finance.

LOCAL OPTION.

Vote Every Three Years in Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Feb. 25.—The Government has decided to allow a local option vote to be taken every three years instead of every year as at present.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

At a well attended public meeting in Toronto—presided over by Controller Church—a resolution was passed favoring immediate provision for the addition to the Government's naval proposals of two or more battleships of the Dreadnought type. Resolutions offered by the Rev. Dr. Eby, for the Canadian Peace and Arbitration Society, and Mr. John Galbraith, for himself, urging that no action be taken pending a referendum of the people, were voted down. Col. G. T. Denison, A. B. Morine, K.C., and others urged larger proposals.

St. John's Ambulance Society for Canada was organized in Ottawa on Thursday, uniting in one the different local organizations whose object is to train citizens in first aid to the injured. The association is to have a branch in every city and classes will be held, with addresses by medical men on the proper thing to be done in an emergency. Earl Grey, who presided, said that there was perhaps no other organization which did so much for the good of suffering humanity as this society. Lady Grey has two certificates for qualifying in first aid courses.

The concert by Mark Hambourg to raise money for a sick childrens' hospital, did not come off in Hamilton on Friday, because Hambourg had a contract to use only one particular make of piano on his tour and the Hamilton Opera House has a contract with quite a different company. Between the two Miss Jeanette Lewis, who organized the concert, stands, it is said, to lose over $1,000.

With the co-operation of all the fruit growers in connection with the Niagara District Fruit Growers' Association, three commission houses each in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, one each in Quebec, Ottawa, and London, will probably be established in the near future to handle the fruit from this vicinity, and a stock company to cover the district formed in connection therewith. The distribution committee of the association has taken the initiative in forming the grape growers of Ontario into one large company with central management, and to include all existing co-operative companies and societies.

Only thirteen new libraries were incorporated in Ontario during the four years ending 1908. Ontario has 131 free libraries, whose receipts last year totalled $225,017.63, and the expenditure $210,376.81. Readers in these libraries last year totalled 211,241, and issued to them were 2,421,049 books. Ninety-nine free libraries subscribe for 4,255 newspapers and periodicals and for 91 libraries, not free, subscriptions are paid for 1,652 periodicals. There are 234 public libraries not free. The receipts were $48,777.35, and expenditure $41,-591.97. Their assets total $383,976.17, and liabilities $3,617.28. These libraries have a membership of 26,902, and the number of volumes issued total 650,826.

A deputation, on Wednesday, saw the Premier and other members of the Provincial Cabinet on the question of establishing two institutions for the care of the consumptive poor, one in Eastern and the other in Western Ontario. If this was not approved of, they suggested that the government appoint a commission to investigate the whole question of the treatment of tubercular patients. Petitions were presented from 26 counties. In replying, Sir James Whitney informed the deputation that he was heartily in sympathy with every effort to provide for indigent consumptive patients. It was a humane proposal with which all would agree. The government would give it due consideration.

Mr. C. T. Connon, who claims his daughter died as a result of infection caught at the Hamilton city hospital, has given notice that he will sue the board of governors of the hospital for damages. He claims his daughter was sent to the isolation hospital to be treated for diphtheria, and that while there she contracted scarlet fever.

As a result of another raid by Chief Burke and his lieutenants on blind piggers, Cobalt is about a thousand dollars richer. Eight offenders, including one woman, appeared before Magistrate Atkinson.

As the plans have arrived the Provincial Government will call at once for tenders for the sale of the Porcupine townsite, consisting of 577 lots and comprising 30 acres. The sale will be by tender, and 25 percent only of the proceeds will go to the province, as the land is a veteran claim. The recorder's office has been located already on the site. A number of squatters must either buy their lots now or be dispossessed.

For the first time in more than 40 years there was a slight increase in the number of male teachers in the province last year. This fact is emphasized in the report of the Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education. This increase has been brought about by the marked increase in the teachers' salaries during the past five years, the result, to a large extent, of the increased expenditure on education. The supply of teachers is decreasing, owing to industrial conditions, and school boards are advised to pay special attention to conditions already confronting them. The advance in the teachers' salaries, however, has had a reassuring effect. The expenditure per pupil of average attendance has increased from 19.51 to 29.17 in five years, or 49 percent.

A despatch from Ottawa states that the regulations under which the inspection of meat and canned fruits and vegetables is carried out, when these articles of produce are for export or interprovincial trade, will shortly be thoroughly revised. When these regulations were first made about two years ago they were naturally imperfect in some particulars, and as the Department of Agriculture, which carries on the inspection, gained more experience, changes have become necessary and accordingly will soon be put into effect. During the past two years, according to the statement of the veterinary director-general, a vast improvement has taken place in all establishments under the operation of the Meat and Canned Goods Act, many tons of unsound fruit and vegetables having been destroyed, conditions made sanitary and cleanliness insisted on. With a view to still further helping the good work the regulations regarding it will be thoroughly overhauled and improved, although no very radical changes are expected.

Mr. Justice Sutherland has refused the anti-local optionists of Strathroy an order requiring Judge Macbeth to consider certain evidence on the scrutiny. Local option carried by 477 against 309 last January.

No bonus bills of any kind will be passed by the Private Bills Committee of the Provincial Legislature unless they have first been submitted to a vote of the ratepayers of the municipalities interested, and carried by a two-thirds vote of those voting. This rule was laid down by the committee on Wednesday, and will be strictly adhered to through the sesion.

Annie Fry, daughter of the late Jacob Fry, aged 20 years, committed suicide on Tuesday afternoon, at her home, on the farm of Hy. Shantz, near Elmira. She tied a scarf to a bedpost and the other end round her neck and strangled herself to death. She had been worrying for some time, having been accused of making certain statements, of which she claimed to be innocent.

QUEBEC.

The passing Quebec City Council on Friday expressed its high appreciation of the eminent services rendered the city by Sir George Garneau as mayor during the last four years, and as a souvenir from the council, presented him with the chair in which his father, the Hon. Pierre Garneau, sat forty years ago, when Mayor of the city.

Alexandre Rondeau, the horse thief, who recently escaped from jail at Joliette, and was recaptured last week at Cote St. Paul, has been frustrated in a second determined attempt to escape. After his admission of his identity in Montreal, he was taken back to his old quarters, but, under the guise of quiescence, he was apparently plotting to regain his freedom. His jailer noticed a spoon which had been given him along with his soup had not been returned, and on visiting the cell some time later he surprised the prisoner in the act of scooping a hole in the wall. He had been vigorously at work, judging from the size of the hole, and almost certainly would have regained his freedom in a few hours. He is now being carefully watched, and will have no further opportunity of experimenting with soup spoons.

A Quebec despatch says the Council last spring decided to sell the Jacques Cartier market building in St. Roches, and the building was purchased by Senator Choquette, for $10,000, but shortly afterwards he sold out to Hon. C. E. Dubord. The latter has sold out to the Quebec Railway, Light & Power Company, for $55,000. The merger company will erect a seven-story biulding on that site, and will concentrate all their offices in the building.

At the annual meeting of the Conservatives of Shefford County, held in Waterloo, a resolution was passed approving of the attitude of Mr F. D. Monk on the question of the creation of a Canadian navy.

The planing mill and residence of Trefle Bergeron have been destroyed by fire. The fire is supposed to have started in the roof of the living room from an overheated chimney, and was soon communicated to the planing mill below. Building and contents, including household goods, planing mill machinery, dry kiln and several thousand feet of lumber, were a total loss, estimated at about seventy thousand dollars, with no insurance.

Captain J. E. Bernier, of Arctic fame, has been presented by the Quebec Board of Trade with a splendid address of congratulation on the great success of the two trips to the Arctic region in the interest of the country and of geographical science.

Some of the Roman Catholic priests in the province have been showing hostility to the Laurier naval policy and favoring a reference to the people. Parishioners have been invited to sign petitions against the government, and some have done so.

At Sherbrooke, the Rev. Father Bernier, of Emberton, has been condemned to pay seventy-five dollars and costs in an action for slander brought by a parishioner, G. Rioux. It was alleged that the defendant refused to baptize the plaintiff's child, and this was done by a neighboring priest. It was stated that on the following Sunday the defendant in the course of his sermon accused the plaintiff of circulating false stories around the parish; first he was damned, an had the marks of a damned person on his forehead, and that he would go to hell. At the suggestion of the judge, the case was settled.

WESTERN CANADA.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade met representatives of the telegraph companies on Wednesday afternoon to discuss the question of a reduction of telegraph tolls on commercial business between the east and west, but the companies in letters from their head offices, declined to accede to the request of the business men. The latter thereupon decided to at once appeal to the Railway Commission in an effort to secure a reduction of rates.

The extraordinary growth of Prince Rupert, which is the youngest city in Canada, is interesting, as it shows better than anything else can, the vigor and spirit of the nation builders of the west. Four thousand people now live in this young city, which is the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific The rapid growth of the city makes necessary a new census half-yearly. Since June, the construction work done in Prince Rupert represents nearly one million dollars, and its habitations, stores and buildings are fast spreading over Kain Island, upon which the city stands. The past summer and autumn have been prosperous ones for the entire community, and there is nothing to indicate there will be any cessation of activity throughout the remainder of the winter.

Lieut. J. B. Sargent, son of Archdeacon Sargent, of Qu'Appelle, Sask., has committed suicide in New Westminster, B.C. He hanged himself with a necktie. He served in the South African Boer war with the Northwest troops.

It is officially announced that the contract for the extension of the Tofield-Calgary line of the Grand Trunk Pacific from Camrose south to Calgary, has been awarded at Winnipeg to J. D. McArthur, Limited, and the work of connecting Calgary with the main line will be rushed the moment the frost leaves the ground. The completion of this line will provide an additional road between Calgary and Edmonton, the chief cities of the south and north of Alberta.

The B. C. government has refused the Socialist and opposition leader Hawthornewaite's proposal to amend the Schol Act by making provision for separate schools for Orietnals obligatory.

There is trouble between the Grain Growers' Association and the Manitoba government over the bill for government ownership of elevators. The government desires the elevator commission shall be subject to control by the Governor-in-Council, but the grain growers claim that the Government's proposals are prejudicial to the successful carrying out of the legislation the grain growers have in view. The growers want men free from political associations.

A deputation of agriculturists attending the convention at the Manitoba Agricultural College waited on Mr. Rogers, acting premier, with a request that the work of the agricultural societies be returned to the management of the Agricultural college under Principal Black, instead of being managed by the department of agriculture under J. J. Golden. A second petition asked for an amendment to the agricultural act so as to provide a sliding scale of grants based on amounts of prize moneys.

The Treasurer of Manitoba claims a surplus of $624,000. Of this 171,-983 has been spent on capital account. The total cash on hand at the end of the year was 1,382,969. The estimated expenditure on telephone construction for this year is two and one-half million dollars. There are 5,180 miles of telephone lines and 25,30f subscribers. A vigorous demand for equalized grants to Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan was made in the speech of the Treasurer in the Local House.

According to a statement given out by General Superintendent Price and Engineer Brooks, of the Western Division of the C.P.R., the company will spend upwards of $4,000,000 in the province of Alberta during the present year, exclusive of new lines, on extensions, revision of grades, and the high level bridge between Edmonton and Strathcona. The above money will be expended in the building of new stations, roundhouses, freight sheds, machine shops, improving of old roadbeds, etc., and general improvement works.

Two suicides and an attempted suicide was the record of one day last week in Winnipeg. George Duex shot himself in his room at his boarding-house on Carlton street. An unidentified man hanged himself in a vacant shack on Higgins avenue, while R. G. Thompson wounded himself with a razor.

A despatch from Winnipeg reports that the farmers of the three prairie provinces are seeking hired help in great numbers. Hundreds of requests have been sent in to the Government office.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Two men were badly hurt on Tuesday as the C.P.R. steamer 'Montcalm' docked at St. John N. B. As the landing stage was swung aboard the boom of the derricks broke free and swept the deck. John Riley was pinned against the castle pits and had one or both legs broken. William McFall was knocked overboard by the boom and thrown to the wharf. He was internally injured. Both men belong to West St. John.

The Moncton council has decided to ask for legislation, giving them authority to consider and enter into an agreement with the Moncton Street Railway Company to lease or sell the city lighting plant. A rider is attached to the legislation, making it imperative to submit the agreement to a plebiscite before the terms can finally be agreed to.

Mr. A. G. Turney, who has been appointed to assist in developing the horticultural interests of New Brunswick, is now at work, having left his position at the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Mr. Turney invites correspondence on all matters pertaining to fruit, flowers and vegetable growing and will be glad at all times to furnish information and advice on such matters and to attend meetings wherever possible. He will visit as many as possible of the illustration orchards in the early spring. Demonstrations of pruning, spraying and grafting will be given in the orchards and methods of cropping, fertilizing and cultivation will be discussed.

The Prince Edward Island Government has decided to guarantee bonds for the construction of a cold storage plant.

The Rev. H. F. Waring, who for seven years has been pastor of the First Baptist Church, Halifax, has resigned to accept a call to a church in Vancouver. Mr. Waring is a native of St. John. His three pastorates have been Truro, St. John and Halifax.

It is claimed by Mr. Kenny, factory inspector, that there are two hundred children under fourteen years of age working in factories in New Brunswick, and that a considerable number of them cannot read and write. He says it is very difficult to learn the age of these factory children.

It is estimated by Mr. W. B. Snowball that the lumber cut on the Miramichi River this winter is fifty million feet, or 25 percent less than that of last year. There is a reduction in cut all over New Brunswick, due to wet weather and light snowfalls. It is announced that a pulp mill at Mishec, owned by the city and leased to an American company, will be closed, owing to dull markets. It employs over two hundred persons.

In the Criminal Court at Sydney on Wednesday Mr. Justice Lawrence passed heavy sentences on the striking miners, who were found guilty by a jury of meeting for riot and unlawful assembly. Of the cases before the court six were found not guilty and 48 were convicted. The principals in the rioting, John Connolly and John Guthro, were sentenced to two years each in Dorchester Penitentiary. James Murphy and Nathan Roche each got nine months in jail; seven were released on six months' suspended sentence, and the rest were fined from $20 to $50 each, and in default of payment from two to six months' imprisonment. Constable Harrington, who was arrested on a charge of shooting one McDonald during the riot at Caledonia, was acquitted.

The Farmers' and Dairymen's Association of New Brunswick has held a most successful two days' meeting at Fredericton. The convention was addressed by Dr. Landry, Mayor Chestnut, and several experts. The programme included a demonstration in the judging of horses by Dr. Standish, of the Nova Scotia Agricultural College, and demonstration in seed selection by S. J. Moore, of Truro. A resolution was passed that the agricultural department should bonus dairy cows. At the second day's meeting Premier Hazen suggested that the farmers of New Brunswick should make a greater effort to supply the dealers in the home market, so that people would not be obliged to import beef and other commodities from the West. A resolution was also adopted endorsing the teaching of subjects relating to agriculture in the public schools.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Notice is given in the 'Quebec Official Gazette' that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act incorporating the company with a capital of twenty million dollars, under the name of the Montreal Underground & Elevated Railway' with power to build and operate by electricity or other motive power, underground and elevated railways through the city and the island of Montreal.

Every time a contract is entered into by the city a deposit is taken from the company agreeing to do the work. In this way large sums of money pass through the treasurer's department. For instance, it is announced that in 1909 no less than $1,-521,151.48 was received. Of this amount, $1,507,544.75 has been returned, but $13,606.78 is still held. This, added to similar sums retained from former years, gives the city deposits on hand of $169,594.83.

A man named Garnell appeared in the office of the Recorder's Court on Wednesday in festive garb. He just stepped in before starting for London, so he said, to see if he couldn't get some unfortunate person out of trouble. Just then one of the prisoners from the court was escorted into the office to settle up about his fine. Garnell paid the fine, took the man out and bought him a lunch, and liked the fun so much that he went back looking for another. He chose a person of a different sex this time, but decided that he would not have another lunch, so he paid Mary McVey's fine of $3, and gave her the change from a V to pay for her meal ticket. Then he disappeared.

The body of a woman who was found lying unconscious on the street car tracks on Thursday morning, at the corner of Ontario street east and Cartier street, with her skull fractured, and who died in the Notre Dame Hospital the same evening, has been identified by her sister as that of Miss Belle Dunwoody, of 518 Cartier St. The cause of the accident is not known, and at the coroner's inquest on Friday ther was no definite evidence to show how the woman received her terrible injury. It is surmised that she slipped on the car tracks, but whether she was struck by a car or not is a mystery.

At a meeting of the directors of the Dominion Express Company on Friday, it was decided that there should be no notel in the building to be erected on the site of the historic hostlery, St Lawrence Hall.

Captain Bartlett, master of the SS. 'Roosevelt,' on the Peary expedition to the North Pole, is to lecture in Montreal on March 14.

With a view to obtain the right to carry freight, the Street Railway Company has offered the council five percent on all gross earnings over a hundred thousand dollars per annum.

Out of sympathy for employees of a firm who are on strike, six hundred men and women employed as cloakmakers at various shops went out on Wednesday morning.

The board of governors of McGill University has approved the draft of the bill which it is proposed to introduce in the legislature at Quebec for the purpose of securing an increase under the statutes of the university in the membership of the board of governors.

Ex-Ald. Mederic Martin has invited the council to take criminal proceedings against him. Mr. Martin was mentioned in the Cannon report, and he now wants an opportunity of proving his innocence. The council referred the matter to the law department to examine the sufficiency or insufficiency of the evidence, so that the council may have something to work on.

The Board of Control has suspended the increases of salary, amounting to eighty thousand dollars, which the old council gave to the employees during its dying hours. The whole question of the staff and their salaries is to be investigated, and it is probable that many officials who are alleged to be unnecessary will find their occupation gone.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Under the auspices of the German Government a great international congress dealing with the care of the insane will be held in Berlin during the first week of next October. The principal feature of the congress will be an exhibition comprising a complete display of the methods for the treatment of the insane. The exhibition will be divided into sections corresponding with the past three decades in order that the progress made, both in Germany and abroad, may graphically be revealed.

Local option has been sustained in the Legislature of Virginia when the Myers Bill, calling on a popular election to decide state-wide prohibition, was reported unfavorably. This is regarded as a blow to the prohibition movement.

Moses Haas, of New York, indicted in the District of Columbia in connection with the 'cotton leak scandal' of the Department of Agriculture in 1905 according to the decision of the Supreme Court, must come to Washington for trial.

Judge Ray, of New York, has been threatened by the Blackhand. Judge Ray last week, after a long trial, sentenced to long terms in the Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta, Lupo, 'The wolf,' and seven other notorious counterfeiters, and all round bad men.

The Bethlehem, Pa. Steel Company closed down Friday night and it is expected that it will remain closed until the local police authorities are able to give protection to the men who remained loyal to the company. This step was taken because of the serious rioting early on Friday morning, when a mob of 500 foreigners attacked the steel company employees as they were going to work, and also because the same crowd of rioters made a second attack in the evening, while the men were leaving the plant.

The Dominion astronomers say that Halley's comet is now visible through a fairly good telescope. To the south of Mars and the north of Saturn and a few degrees to the west of both, Halley's comet will be found. The average eyesight will be able to pick out that faint glow in the distant skies about April 5.

The village board of Clayton, N.Y., has received an analysis of St. Lawrence River water from a New York chemist, stating that the water is pure. This is in direct contradiction to the findings of the State Board of Health, which condemned the water as unfit to drink.

The National Association of Manufacturers, in session in New York adopted on Friday a resolution favoring a mutual insurance plan, by which each employer and employee is to participate in the payment of the premium. Litigation by employees for the recovery of money damages for personal injuries was voted an economic waste by the board, which declared its belief that more immediate progress can be made towards the practical realization of industrial insurance by agreement between employer and employee than by attempting to secure the desired object through statutory law.

QUEBEC W. C. T. U.

Provincial Convention of this Year to be Held in the City.

Quebec, Feb. 25.—The annual meeting of the Quebec Woman's Christian Temperance Union in the Y. M. C. A. hall was well attended.

The officers elected were:
President—Mrs. James Geggie.
First vice-president—Miss Reid.
Second vice-president—Miss E. Darlington.
Third vice-president—Miss Perkins.
Fourth vice-president—Miss Kelly.
Fifth vice-president—Mrs Wiggs.
Corresponding secretary—Miss Reid.
Treasurer—Miss A. Stobo.
Recording secretary—Miss Darlington.
Lookout—Miss C. Reid and Miss E. Darlington.
Literature—Miss McNaughton.
Committees:—
Evangelistic—Mrs. YoBeau.
Sailors—Mrs. Hyde.
Lumber Camps—Miss A. E. Darlington.
Legislation and petition—Mrs. Geggie.
Music—Mrs. P. Brodie and L. Darlington.
Flower—Misses Sutherland and Kelly.

The following is from Miss Campbell's annual report: Quebec has been making forward strides in temperance work.

Our Union has invited the Provincial Convention of 1910 to meet with us, which invitation has been heartily accepted by our Provincial officers, whose corresponding secretary writes: 'There could be no more popular place in our province.' There are no finer women in the world than our White Ribboners, and we trust that here, as elsewhere, members of our local union, friends and civic officials, shall vie with each other in their entertainment. The convention of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Glasgow, from June 4th to 11th, 1910.

OTTAWA POLICE CHIEF RESIGNS.

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—The Board of Police Commissioners this afternoon, at a special meeting, accepted the resignation of Major S. E. De la Ronde as chief of police, and appointed the assistant inspector, Alex. M. Ross, to the position. It is understood that the board had decided to call for the resignation of the chief, but he forestalled any such action. The meeting took place behind closed doors, and afterwards an official statement was handed out whitewashing the ex-chief and expressing appreciation of his work on the force

The change in command of the force comes as the result of events which have been accumulating for several months. Charges of maladministration of the funds of the Army Service Corps, of which he is commander, were made against the chief, but he was acquitted when tried in the Police Court recently. His handling of the McMillan diamond robbery was also the subject of inquiry by the commissioners, though in this no decision has been rendered. The new chief has been a member of the force for fifteen years. He is a native of Douglas, Ontario, and considered a good man for the position.

CANADIAN COAL

Hundreds of Millions of Tons Available for World's Supply.

'Canada is destined to become one of the greatest coal producing countries in the world.

'The deposits of coal now known to exist in Canada would supply the needs of the whole civilized world for the next 176 years.

'The coal deposits of Canada compare favorably with those of the greatest coal mining countries in the world as to quality, quantity, and accessibility for mining purposes. In Germany and Great Britain, seams are being mined which are only two feet thick; here, we do not look at a seam less than four feet thick. The Welsh coal is supposed to be the best in the world. We have coal in the Rocky Mountains which compares favorably with the best Welsh coal.

'The possibilities for the discovery of more coal in Canada are very good, particularly along the eastern edge of the Rocky Mountains. There are to be found the formations that carry the greatest quantity, number and thickness of seams.'

These statements, and many more of a like nature were made by Dr. D. B. Dowling, of the Dominion Geological Survey, who on Wednesday at the Museum of McGill University delivered the fourth of his series of lectures on 'Coal' to the fourth year class in geology. Dr. Dowling is perhaps the best authority in Canada on the coal deposits of the Dominion. His statistical reports on the subject are well-known. To the class at McGill however, he presented a series of facts which were of most unusual interest. They comprise possibly the most concise, and comprehensive resumes of the location, area, and characteristics of the coal fields of Canada that has ever been given to the public. The estimates are for the most part those of Dr. Dowling himself, based on years of research and examination of the various coal fields of Canada, combined with a knowledge of the subject both from a theoretical and a practical standpoint, such as no one else in Canada possesses. The figures given below are, in fact, the embodiment of a report which Dr. Dowling has prepared for the Conservation Commission who asked him to give them an approximate estimate of the extent of Canada's coal fields. This is the first publication of the report.

Dr. Dowling began his lecture by a comprehensive summing up of the present situation as regards the world's consumption of coal.

The world's coal consumption, he said, has increased per year in a greater ratio than the population. Other uses than the simple comfort of the people have been found for it, but to the steam engine we owe most of the extra consumption. As an example of the increase, it may be noted that in 1820 about 17 million tons were sufficient to supply the needs of the world, but after 50 years, the amount required was 260 million tons. Last year, the world used 1,000 million tons, a total increase for the ninety years of 983 million tons.

With this great expenditure of energy that cannot be restored, continuing with no visible abatement, economists are striving to suggest less expensive methods for the conversion of fuel into energy, as well as to encourage other sources of power being used, such as the waterpowers of the continent, and the use of fuel manufactured from quick growing vegetation. At the same time a regular stock taking has been inaugurated to ascertain just how much coal there is to be counted upon.

Although in the whole world there is supposed to be half a million square miles of coal lands, the amount of coal cannot at present be closely estimated. Great Britain and the European countries have had serious examinations made, and estimates of the total available supply show that within three hundred years serious results may be expected from a possible shortage. Great Britain's supply of 60 million tons, with her large manufacturing interests, navy and mercantile marine to supply, may be the first to feel the need of retrenchments. Germany, with 52 million tons, with economic methods, may make her coal last longer, but ambitions toward Lavies and commerce may place her in the same position as Great Britain.

The United States has probably been as prodigal of her magnificent coal fields as any nation in the world, but has now begun to agitate for conservation. Although very extensive and rich fields are there known, calculated as to the time it will take to exhaust them at the present rate of production, it is found that there is only 150 years supply. This time will necessarily be extended by other methods of power production, but as before stated, 300 years at our present rate of consumption will find coal very scarce and expensive. The amounts mined by the various countries for 1907 the latest report at hand, are as follows:

	Tons.
United States	360,000,000
Great Britain	260,000,000
Germany	160,000,000
Austria	50,000,000
France	33,000,000
Belgium	25,000,000
Russia	18,000,000
Canada	7,000,000

The production of Canada has increased greatly since, and for 1907 it reaches 10,904,466 tons. There is as yet no cause to suppose that this amount is going seriously to affect our future supply, when we consider a rough estimate of the extent and amount of our coal fields, but we must expect that the future demands of the manufacturing and transportation facilities of the continent will fall more heavily upon us, as we increase in population, and the coal reserves of the United States diminish. We are constantly finding new areas in our partly explored western country; but an estimate of those that are fairly well known gives us approximately thirty thousand square miles over which coal mining may be expected. Portions of this area are as yet beyond the reach of transportation, and also portions will be difficult of approach, or require deep mining.

A conservative estimate placed upon the coal content mineable in Canada gives us: For anthracite, 429 million tons; bituminous, 89,609 million tons; lignite, 82,021 million tons.

The total mineable area of coal deposits in the Dominion will therefore give approximately 172,059 million tons.

This means that the present needs of the world could be drawn from Canada for a period of a hundred and seventy years.

It is worth noting in this connection that Great Britain's deposit of bituminous coal is estimated approximately at sixty thousand million tons, while that of Germany is estimated at fifty-two thousand million tons.

Details of the estimate for the several provinces give the following:

Yukon, an area of four hundred square miles of coal fields, containing nine million tons of anthracite, thirty-two million tons of bituminous, and eight hundred and fifty million tons of lignite.

Mackenzie, two hundred square miles, five hundred million tons lignite.

British Columbia, 1,123 square miles, twenty million tons anthracite, 38,642 million tons bituminous, and 314 million tons lignite.

Alberta, 19,589 square miles, four hundred million tons anthracite, 44,530 million tons bituminous, 60,002 million tons lignite.

Saskatchewan, 7,500 square miles, 20,-000 million tons lignite.

Manitoba, 48 square miles, 350 million tons lignite.

Ontario, 10 square miles, 25 million tons lignite.

New Brunswick, 112 square miles, 155 million tons bituminous.

Nova Scotia, 992 square miles, 6,250 million tons bituminous.

Total coal deposits, 429,000,000 tons of anthracite, 89,609 million tons of bituminous coal, and 82,021 million tons of lignite.

Dr. Dowling then went on to give details of the various coal fields in the Dominion, their area, the thickness of the seams, etc., giving each province separately.

Speaking of the latter point, he said that the Nova Scotia measures were only about forty feet, but in the Rocky Mountains the average was nearly a hundred feet, and some seams in the Crow's Nest area showed a thickness of two hundred and fifty feet. These measures have been followed from the boundary line to the Grand Trunk Pacific, a distance of about three hundred miles.

AN INHUMAN MOTHER

Beat Her Three-Year-Old Son to Death With a Strap.

Extraordinary evidence of a mother's inhuman treatment of her three-year-old son was related at the coroner's inquest Tuesday on the body of John Korzmisrozah, who died on Monday morning at his home, 219 Muilarkey avenue, Verdun. The jury's verdict was that the child died from hemorrhage, brought on by beating, and the mother, a Pole, was kept in custody by the provincial detectives.

Mrs. Kownacha, a boarder in the house where the child died, testified that the mother was continually beating him. On Saturday he was severely beaten with a strap, and immediately afterward took ill. 'I believe I broke one of his bones, as my hand hurts,' said the mother, according to witness's testimony. The woman was very excited.

That the child was repeatedly beaten during the summer and was often colored from the effects, was the testimony of Mrs. Bourjisha, another Pole. On Sunday she saw the child, and there were then several blue works on the body.

Dr. Collerette, of 507 Centre street, who attended the child on Sunday, noticed the marks of violence, and, in answer to his question, the mother said she had beaten it with a strap. The child was then dying.

THE WORKMAN CASE

Question Raised as to the Examination of Dr. Shaw

Messrs. H. C. Stephens and W. W. Skinner went before Mr. Justice Davidson in Chambers, Wednesday afternoon, to argue the point whether Principal Shaw could be examined on discovery in the case or the Rev. Dr. Workman vs. the Wesleyan Theological College, as the law provides that such examination applied only to the president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer or manager of corporate bodies.

Mr. Stephens, who appeared for Dr. Workman, opened his argument in support of the claim that Dr. Shaw could be examined on discovery, with the statement that the Wesleyan College had no individual head, but is governed by elected directors. He quoted the clause of the act of incorporation, stating that the directors elected shall manage, and an amending act changing the name of directors into that of governors. Proceeding, he set forth that neither the statutes of incorporation, nor any of the statutes passed by the college itself make provision for any individual head. The president of the Conference is ipso facto president of the Board of Governors, and that board as a body is the only managing head. Under those circumstances, any individual member of the Board of Governors could be called up for examination on discovery. As a matter of fact the president, the Rev. Dr. Carman, lives in Toronto, and the Montreal meetings had generally been presided over by the Rev. Dr. Shaw as vice-president, his capacity as such being fully recognized.

Mr. Skinner: 'That is not correct, Mr. Stephens, there is no such position as vice-president of the Board of Governors.'

Mr. Stephens insisted that the Rev. Principal Shaw was practically vice-president of the Board, presiding over the meetings in the absence of the president, and being recognized as vice-president.

The learned judge remarked that he would require evidence to establish the exact position of the Rev. Principal Shaw on the Board, and if it was established that the Principal actually presides, he might be inclined to allow his examination on discovery.'

Mr. Stephens said that he could make such evidence through the secretary, the Rev. Dr. Young, and after counsel for plaintiff had quoted Court of Appeal decisions, showing that the examination on discovery is not strictly limited to the officers mentioned in the Code, the case was continued for the examination of Dr. Young as to Principal Shaw's position on the Board of Governors of the College.

THE W. A. OF THE M. S. C. C.

Very Encouraging Sessions of Women's Missionary Organization in Montreal.

Beginning last Tuesday evening with a session of the junior department, and continuing until Friday, when the officers were elected, the Montreal Diocesan Brand of the Women's Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada, held its annual sessions last week. There was a large attendance of delegates and the reports from all branches and departments of the work were very gratifying.

Mrs. Albert Holden, the president, presided, and Bishop Farthing conducted the public service in the Cathedral on Wednesday morning, and gave an address before the gathering in the afternoon. Among the visiting officers was Mrs. Patterson Hall, the general president, and Mrs. G. Greene, of Ottawa. The greetings from sister societies of other denominations were most cordial and inspiring. Addresses on missionary work in China were delivered by the Rev. W. W. Craig and the Rev. J. R. S. Boyd, the latter illustrated with lantern views. Mrs. Greene and the Rev. J. R. Mathewson gave excellent talks on the work in the North-West, particularly to pioneer work in Saskatchewan and Qu'Appelle. The local Jewish Mission also came in for considerable attention.

The following officers were elected: Hon. president, Mrs. Farthing; president, Mrs. Albert Holden; vice-president, Mrs. Lewis Evans; second vice-president, Mrs. S. Carsley; second recording secretary, Miss Waud; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Baylis; treasurer, Mrs. James Elliott; junior branch secretary, Mrs. Jackson; leaflet editor, Mrs. Stroud; babies' branch secretary, Miss Gomery.

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A CENTENARIAN.

She Recollects the Fight Between the 'Shannon' and the 'Chesapeake.'

London, Ont., Feb. 23.— Mrs. Sarah McCully, who remembers the battle of the 'Chesapeake' and 'Shannon' in 1812, and who taught Sir Charles Tupper in her Sunday-school class in Halifax when he was a boy, celebrated to-day her 101st birthday at the home of her grandson, Mr. Ralph McCully, 558 Lorne avenue.

Until 92 years of age she was able to read a newspaper without glasses, and until she was 97 read the paper every day, using spectacles. Eyesight and hearing are impaired by age, otherwise her faculties are all intact. An attack of grippe cost her the sight of one eye some years ago.

Mrs. McCully tells a vivid story of the capture of the 'Chesapeake' by the 'Shannon,' on June 1, 1813, and of the captured vessel being towed into Halifax harbor. The dead admiral of the 'Chesapeake' was buried in the Catholic Cemetery opposite her father's house, with due honors. 'The admiral of the 'Chesapeake,' she says, 'ordered a supper for the night of the battle, but did not live to eat it.'

Judge McCully, one of the fathers of Confederation, was a brother of her husband. In 1833 Mrs. McCully left Halifax with her husband, and landed at Port Stanley, after a stormy passage. Their vessel came through the Erie canal, towed by a horse.

Mrs. MCully has two sons and two daughters still living: Dr. McCully, Cedar Springs; Dr. S. McCully, in the United States; Mrs. Rowell, of Blenheim, and Mrs. Westlake, Kingsmill.

CROWS ARE STARVING.

St. Catharines, Ont., Feb. 24.—This winter with its record-breaking snowfall, is a reminder to old settlers in these parts of the old days when the rigid winters used to drive the famished wolves almost into the towns in a search for food. Only in the present instance it is crows and not wolves. There being no food for the crows, hundreds have died of starvation, and great flocks are frequently seen flying over the city. Like the wolves, the crows devour those of their kind who fall by the wayside, and they do not hesitate to attack other birds, including the English pheasants, of which there are a few around here. Old-timers say that this winter there has been more snow in the Niagara Peninsula and it has remained longer than any other winter in half a century.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

CAUSES OF HIGH PRICES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice both in papers on this side and the papers of our cousins on the other side of the border many complaints about the high prices of food supplies, the blame being attributed to the butchers, the bakers, the millers, the cattle ring and the grain holders. Well, they may have something to do with it; but I am sure not all. The butchers and bakers are not to blame, whatever the others are. If they form rings, why not break them up? There are enough men who have money and power to do honest work without grasping after millions at the expense of hoding food supplies from the poor and needy. But there are other causes wherein nobody is to blame. For the past three years there has not been an average yield of farm produce among us farmers. I do not know exactly to what extent the failure extends, but what has come under my observation is enough to make the continent of North America feel it. Many farmers have to reduce their herds of cattle, sheep and hogs on account of shortage of farm produce. Two years ago or more some farmers destroyed their young broods, as there was no grain to feed them, and they have not kept over half the number since. Let it be known that there is only a small percentage of the whole produce each year that a farmer can spare, and when that percentage fails the farmer cannot draw on his own necessities to supply any demand except by reducing his stock, when the next season will certainly feel that reduction. Another way that stock has been reduced is that instead of fattening cattle, farmers disposed of some of the old cows (after milking them all summer), selling them for a trifle, shipped by car loads, to be ground up for fertilizer. Then another cause was that through the Southern States there was a terrible loss among cattle from disease.

There were different causes of failure generally; some sections of the country were deluged by rain-storms, destroying the produce in the field, after being cut and shocked, two years ago. Last spring there were such deluges of rain that none but a few who had side hill farms could seed early enough to secure a full crop. The crop of three years ago suffered drought. However, there is great reason to be thankful that there is plenty and to spare to malt up into beverage—a use of it which has something to do with high prices, and more to do with destroying part of the best crop ever America produced than all the drought, storms or any plague combined.

D. C. B.

DEPORTATION OF THE ACADIANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of February 5th Cranswick Jost, under the title of 'The Longfellow Slander,' makes the claim that Francis Parkman's 'Wolfe and Montcalm' is the court of last appeal in relation to the Acadian Expulsion—'the fullest and fairest account' he has seen upon the matter. Mr. Jost ignores all recent revelations, and several important publications, or is unaware of their existence. He makes no mention of Casgrain, R' hard and Poirier whatever. Parkman's chapter on the Acadian is based largely upon Aikin's collection of the Nova Scotia archives, which, the compiler states, were selected to show that the deportation was a necessary act. Parkman's use of this collection led him to write a very incomplete history of Acadia, and it would not satisfy Mr. Jost as to its fairness if he reads the writings of these above mentioned. With all modesty I might even suggest that he read my 'History of Grand Pre' in his search for light. Parkman's works make pleasant reading, but Hannay gave fuller Acadian history than he. Parkman does not call attention to the lack of records of certain years of Nova Scotia history Nor does he qualify any of his statements by showing that the evidence (?) he uses was the statements and reports of military and often tyrannical governors.

It is now known that after the Treaty of Utrecht the Acadians were obstructed in every attempt they made to leave the Province. Seventeen years after, they took the oath of allegiance, willingly, for it is doubtful if they could have been compelled to do so. The authorities realized fully that the Acadians could not be expected to arouse the enmity of the Indians for the Government that could not protect them. Nor could they be compelled to take up arms against their own blood and religion. Their honesty is shown here, in clear light. They swore to do only what they could do, and no more. As to the people, I believe Mr. Jost does not state Parkman's opinion when he writes that the separation of families was done in the haste caused by the fear of an invasion of French troops, Col. Winslow was in complete control of the situation at Grand Pre, from August to December. The Acadians had been deprived of their arms. They had been tricked into assembling in their church by the proclamation that a message was to be given to them from the King. The separation of families was as deliberate as the persecution that followed them for eleven years afterward, actuated by the brutal governors. The government attempted to force the Acadians upon the other British colonies, but failed in several cases. Where they were permitted to land they were often ill-treated and their children taken from them to be 'bound out.' They could not acquire land to maintain themselves and families if they happened to be together.

Admirers of Parkman regret that he had not the use of much 'documentary evidence' now accessible to the student of Acadian history. As it is, he was pleased to modify certain statements made in his earlier writings in relation to this unfortunate people.

If Mr. Jost wishes a full and fair statement of the question he has opened up in your columns, he can find it to-day.

J. F. HERBIN.

Wolfville, N.S., Feb. 21st, 1910.

CONVERSION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In an editorial in your issue of the 14th inst. I read: 'As for Methodists, they, like other Protestants, believe they have the way of salvation through the conversion of the soul working a change in a man's whole being. And that all men, whether Jews or Gentiles, need this salvation.'

Well, I was taught that, but a little over two years ago I heard a Presbyterian minister in Brandon, Manitoba, preach two sermons to controvert that doctrine. He said 'that at the judgment God would not consider a long t me past conversion, but would be influenced by our present every day life' That a child, 'well born,' and well-bred did not need to be converted. And I have since met another who favors the same view. Would you say, whether or no, you consider these views to prevail to any extent amongst Presbyterians, or other Protestant denominations, and oblige.

JAMES FINDLAY.

Pembroke.

Note.—It used to be said as a jibe at the Unitarians that he who was born in Boston did not need to be born again. The views described by Mr. Findlay were common in the Presbyterian Church in Scotland a hundred years ago. Those who held them were known as 'Moderates.' The teaching of the pulpit has of late years tended largely towards the contemplation of Christianity in its social and practical aspects and it is probable that there has been less insistence than there used to be on a definite experience of regeneration for the reason that there are found in practice many persons of undoubted piety who cannot remember any such change, and others whose vivid experiences are not followed by their rightful sequel. But probably not many Presbyterians definitely abnegate the doctrine of conversion, which is distinctly set forth in the standards of the Church.

SOCIALISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Ministerial Association of Winnipeg, at a recent meeting, the Rev. James L. Gordon presiding, took up the subject of socialism as their topic of discussion. Prof. Clarke, of Manitoba University, was present, and quoted John Locke as against socialism, so, as an interested reader, I would like to offer a word in criticism of the critics of socialism. Although the writer could not be classed as a socialist, being an extreme individualist, yet there is in socialism an underlying truth, and it is a great surprise that the ministers do not see and proclaim this truth.

Joaquin Miller, in his poem, the 'City Beautiful,' says: 'The coming together of my people does not enrich some without toil. We have no disinherited. The landless do not pay tribute to the landlords. All are equal owners in natural rights and social values.'

It is not until we have society organized that a few are enabled to riot in luxury off the toil of the many—the condition that exists in every town and city in the world. Now, this condition is unjust. Such a condition does not exist in heathendom, or away out on the frontiers of settlement. But this condition develops as society grows and develops. And many claim that socialism, or the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution of wealth is the remedy. Nothing can be more axiomatic than that this condition is a disease in society, and there must be a remedy. And if socialism is not that remedy, what is? We cannot have the reign of righteousness on earth until people recognize the disease and the remedy. Christ recognized the awful disease, and he entreated his people to search for the remedy in these words: 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness.' But, alas, how many ministers have sought for this law of righteousness and then boldly proclaimed it? And, until they do so is it becoming in them to criticize the solution of the difficulty that the socialists proclaim? Should they not pluck the beam from their own eyes first, so that they can then see clearly to pluck the mote from the eye of the socialist?

Regarding the difficulties under consideration, and how to get rid of them. I here quote from Andrew Jackson, a former president of the United States. He pointed out the sore spot in organized society, and hinted that it was the duty of governments to remedy the evil of the unjust distribution of wealth by making just laws. Here is what Jackson said was the duty of government:

'Distinctions in society will always exist under every just form of government. Equality of talents, of education or of wealth cannot be produced by human institutions. In the full enjoyment of the gifts of heaven and the fruits of superior industry, economy and virtue, every man is equally entitled to protection by law. But when the law undertakes to add to those natural and just advantages artificial distinctions—to grant titles, gratuities and exclusive privileges—to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful—the humbler members of society, farmers, mechanics, and the day laborers who have neither the time nor the means of securing like favors for themselves, have a right to complain of the injustice of their government.'

John Locke, quoted by Prof. Clarke, published a treatise on civil government, and in chapter five of that treatise he defines property and the laws of property. Regarding this chapter, Hallam, the historian, remarks that had Locke written nothing else, it alone was sufficient to establish his reputation as a philosopher; and we would suggest that socialists, professors and common truth-seekers of every variety read that chapter carefully to the end, that they may know exactly what property is and what property is not. Our whole difficulty lies in a misunderstanding of the meaning of the terms, 'Mine, thine, ours.' But in the seeking after truth, it is the pulpit and the professors that should take the lead.

READER.

THE YANKS IN CONNACHT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As an Irishman, I was deeply interested in the article by Padraic Colum, called the 'Yanks in Connacht,' purporting to be a picture of the Irishman who has 'got on' in America, and returning to his own country, looks upon her with a grievance, as a step-mother, foreign to Irish America, living in a state of penury, and depending upon the doles of her dear foreign American relatives.

I am not an Irishman who has 'got on' yet; whether I will or not depends. I left Ireland ten years ago; and I want to most emphatically and absolutely deny that I look upon Ireland in the way described by Padraic Colum; and also I wish to say that I have met many Irishmen, some of whom have got on, but never yet met one on this side who didn't look on their mother country with love and pride, and none that I ever met had those mean and contemptible thoughts of her as depicted by the writer in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

Ireland's want of prosperity we have attributed to her want of liberty, and to over a hundred years of misgovernment, animated by hatred, and above all ignorance of Irish character and ideals.

Emmett, Parnell and O'Connell are among our national heroes, whose lives are an inspiration to us, not alone to love our country, but also for her honor. We try to be decent Irishmen because they were Irishmen. True patriotism ennobles because of the spirit of abnegation in it.

Padraic Colum is animated by the best of feelings and desires for Ireland. That is right. But he should leave to those better acquainted with the Irish in America the task of defining their attitude towards Ireland. He is a good journalist, no doubt, but a man wants more qualifications 'by a long way' before he presumes to cast a slur on the sense and intelligence of a people he cannot understand. He generalizes from the particular and fails to appreciate the point where fact ends and fancy begins.

IRISHMAN.

Note.—'Irishman' seems to have noted only one side of the picture of the American Irishman, who was in the case in hand a New York saloonkeeper. That picture represented his character as an extreme lover of Ireland when in New York, and as having Irish traditions and pleas for Ireland far more by heart than his relatives who had not migrated. It was only when he got home that he naturally liked to exhibit his superiority to the stay-at-homes. It is not impossible that some of 'Irishman's' friends who have 'got on,' no matter how reverent their love for the mother country, would if back among the simple folk of the Glens of Connemara, take a little pride in their better conditions.

THE PROFESSIONS AND COMPANIES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—What is coming over the 'learned professions' that its members are being so frequently mixed up in 'companies' and other 'organizations' which are being established to carry on all sorts of things? Last week's 'Official Gazette' announces that 'letters patent' have been issued to two of our prominent lawyers and three of their associates, for the purpose of carrying on the business of restaurant keepers, wine and spirit merchants . . . hotelkeepers, etc.'

To another couple of prominent advocates, other letters patent have been issued 'to carry on the business of hotel-keeping, or 'inn-keeping in all its branches.' This latter one is, it is announced, to have its 'principal place of business' at St. Lambert.

When it is remembered that St. Lambert is a prohibition town, granting no liquor licenses whatever, it is rather a strange place for this company to establish their 'principal place of business' unless it be for the purpose of breaking down existing conditions, and overthrowing the safeguards that the citizens of the town have placed around their homes and interests.

The good people of St. Lambert will need to watch out for the 'Chateau Beauclaire Limited,' as this new company is styled, and whose declared purpose is 'to carry on hotel-keeping in all its branches.'

J. H. CARSON.

IN ARCADIA.

'But tasks in hours of insight willed,
May be through hours of gloom fulfilled.'
—Matthew Arnold.

It is Goethe, if I mistake not, who, on embarking on his travels in Italy, took for his motto, 'I too was born in Arcadia.' He did not coin the phrase, but quoted from the Italian painter Schidoni, who used it over two hundred years before; and he only quoted from some earlier idealist. These men attached no literal meaning to the words. Possibly they took for granted what poets in their pastorals attributed to the Arcadians, 'peace and innocence,' and flattered themselves that they too possessed these blessings. Being 'born in Arcadia' is a condition of the mind, and like heaven, more a state than a place. It is as old as humanity, and the Hebrew writer must have felt the glow when he pictured the garden of Eden and its occupants, Archimedes, when he shouted 'Eureka.' I have found it; Marconi, when he touched the nerve of the ether, and learned that he could make it do his bidding. The poets are all Arcadians, dwelling in the paradise of the imagination. Tennyson even claims for the poet superhuman attributes:

'He saw through life and death,
Through good and ill,
He saw through his own soul;
The marvel of the everlasting will,
An open scroll
Before him lay.'

Shelley felt the flame when he penned his 'Ode to the skylark,' and Byron, as he wrote:

'Once more upon the waters, and yet once more,
And the waves bound beneath me like a steed
That knows his rider.'

This exalted state of mind embraces every emotion, from a pleased contentment up to ecstasy. The poetic thrill is faint compared to that of love:

'All thoughts, all passions, and delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
Are all but ministers of love,
And feed his sacred flame.'

Here is a bonnie lass of seventeen, seated before the open hearth, the scented smoke of the truf fire has all vanished up the chimney, and the glowing coals are breaking over into the white ashes, forming figures for the fortune-teller; the slanting sun rays are painting bars of crimson here and there over her 'rich auburn tresses,' but it is a more radiant light that is suffusing her features as she recalls an incident in last evening's frolic, 'When he came, and he tied up my garter for me.' Coleridge gives us his experience when telling how he won his Genevieve:

'She listened with a flitting blush,
With downcast eyes and modest grace,
And she forgave me that I gazed
Too fondly on her face.'

But this Arcadia, this 'Castle of Indolence,' as Thomson calls it, has many entrances, leading to varied realms of thought. One calls it 'Cloud land, glorious land,' another, 'the dwelling place of enervating day dreams.' One beauty it possesses, it is under your control, and your 'castle building' may grow into solid structures. Herbert Kaufmann writes:—'The rotting nations drop from off time's bough, and only things the dreamers make live on.' We have been dwelling principally in the regions of the emotional and the imaginative, let us now turn to the active and the practical; here, John Henry Newman gives us good advice:

'Prune then thy words, thy thoughts control,
That o'er thee swell and throng;
They will condense within thy soul,
And change to purpose strong.'

The active side of life has its Arcadians. All enthusiasts live within the magic circle. A curious feature marks all strenuous pursuits; whether the object sought is attainable or not, the labor is not lost. The pursuit of the 'holy grail' may be cited as an illustration; the sacred cup never could be recovered, yet the formation of a worthy knighthood was the result. Browning puts the idea as in a nutshell:

'Man's reach should exceed his grasp,
Else, what is heaven for?'

The religious enthusiast seeks perfection to which he cannot attain, but he is daily growing a better member of society, a gentler husband, and a kindlier father. But what of those for whom there is no Arcadia? Fortunately they are but few; even the submerged possess their opportunities. There is a class, however, among the intelligent, who seem to have put themselves beyond the verge of hope. Professors and students in our highest seats of learning have been caught in that wave of criticism, I might say scepticism, which has swept over this Continent; and they elect to wither on the cold and barren wastes of unbelief. They forget that thought is formative, and that 'as a man soweth, that shall he also reap'; that if we sow not for immortality we cannot reap it; hence the significance of Paul to the Galatians, 'If a man sow to the flesh, he shall of the flesh reap corruption, but if he sow to the spirit, he shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.'

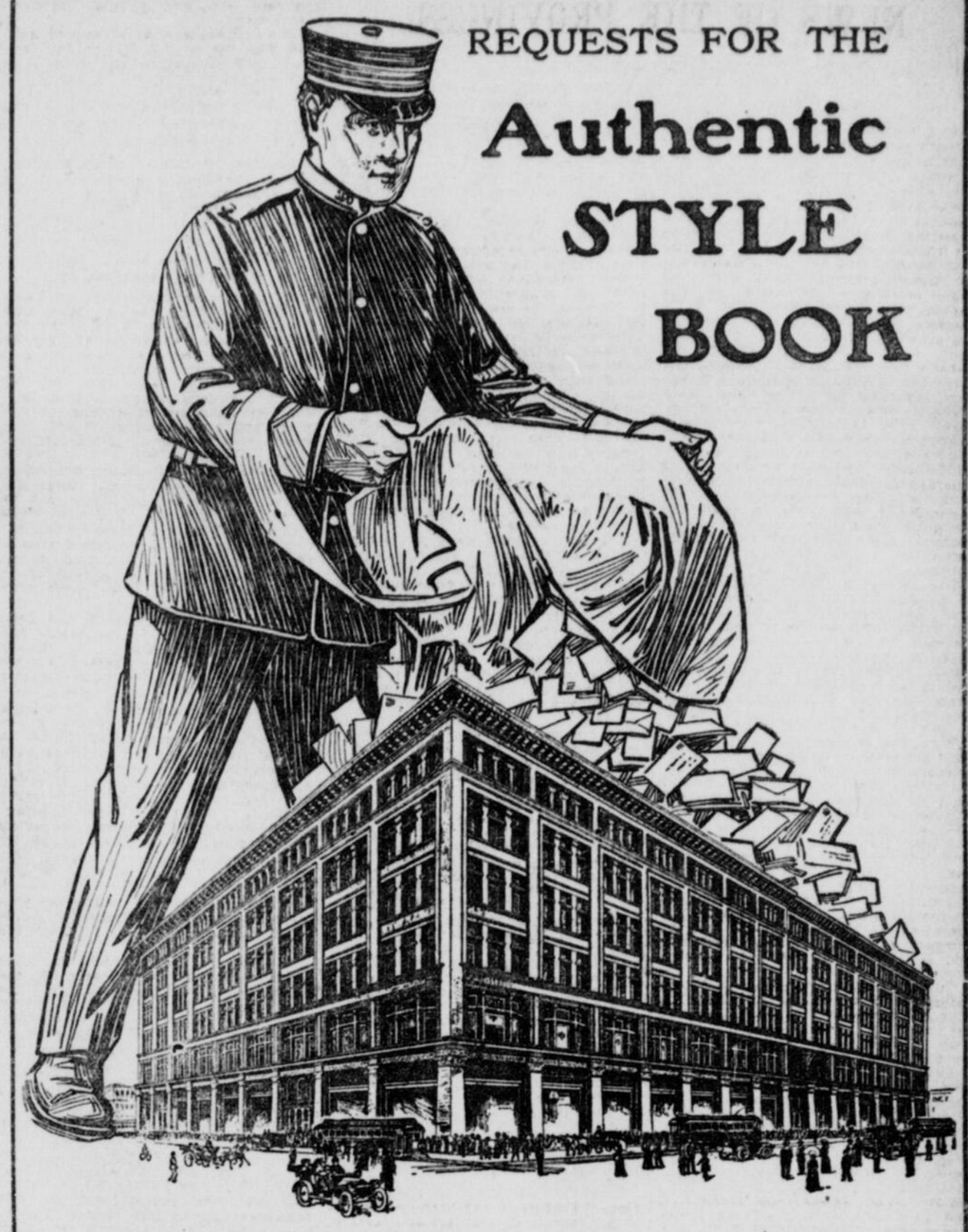
R. LANIGAN.

Calumet, Feb., 1910.

THE AFRICAN BUFFALO IS DANGEROUS GAME.

As I have said before the buffalo is by many hunters esteemed the most dangerous of African game. It is an enormously powerful beast with, in this country, a coat of black hair which becomes thin in the old bulls, and massive horns which rise low at the base, these bosses sometimes meeting in old age so as to cover the forehead with a frontlet of horn. Their habits vary much in different places. Where they are much persecuted, they lie in the densest cover, and only venture out into the open to feed at night. But Heatley, though he himself had killed a couple of bulls, and the Boer farmer who was working for him another, had preserved the herd from outside molestation and their habits were doubtless much what they would have been in regions where man is a rare visitor.

The first day we were on Heatley's farm we saw the buffalo, to the number of seventy or eighty, grazing in the open, some hundreds of yards from the papyrus swamp, and this shortly after noon. For a mile from the papyrus swamp the country was an absolutely flat plain, gradually rising into a gentle slope, and it was an impossibility to approach the buffalo across this plain save in one way to be mentioned hereafter. Probably when the moon was full the buffalo came out to graze by night. But while we were on our hunt the moon was young, and the buffalo evidently spent most of the night in the papyrus, and came out to graze by day. Sometimes they came out in the early morning, sometimes in the late evening, but quite as often in the bright daylight. We saw herds come out to graze at ten o'clock in the morning and again at three in the afternoon. They usually remained out several hours, first grazing and then lying down.—From 'African Game Trails,' by Theodore Roosevelt, in the February 'Scribner.'



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TORONTO

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY NOTES.

On Thursday evening last the Political Science Club was addressed by Mr. F. A. Acland, Deputy Minister of Labor at Ottawa. The speaker chose as his subject the work of the Labor Department. Special attention was paid to the statistical work and the operation of boards of conciliation. It is the aim of the Labor Department to gather all statistics regarding the general labor conditions in Canada. Those who have ever looked through a copy of the 'Labor Gazette,' the monthly publication of the department (which, by the way, only costs the nominal sum of 20 cents per year) will agree that in the matter of gathering statistics about labor conditions the department have made a great success. In this publication are also published reports of the proceedings of Boards of Conciliation. These Boards of Conciliation are provided for under the Lemieux Act of 1907 in the framing of which Professor Adam Short, late of Queen's University, had a great part to play. Mr. Acland stated that probably no other act of the Canadian Parliament had received such careful study by other governments as the Lemieux Act. In its short time of working this Act, which makes a strike in quasi-public works illegal until first the case in dispute has been submitted to a Board of Conciliation, has proved itself a speedy means of settling all trade disputes and saving the country from much inconvenience and loss. Mr. Acland's address was very comprehensive, and gave a most detailed account of the working of the Labor Department.

Since the visit of Mr. J. R. Mott to Queen's, there has been conducted a mission study class, on Thursday afternoons. Last Thursday we had a peculiarly interesting leader in the person of Mr. Shimizu. Mr. Shimizu is a Jap from Tokio, and is a graduate of Tokio University. He is at Queen's on a peculiar errand. He is a Buddhist and is preparing for the Buddhist priesthood, has been sent to Canada by the Buddhist order to study Christianity at first hand. This is a very practical method of studying comparative theology, and Mr. Shimizu is in a rather unique position as a student at a Canadian University.

On Thursday afternoon Mr. Shimizu's subject was the Buddhist religion of Japan. He dealt chiefly with the origins of this faith, showing how it had risen in India, and trying to show its influence upon both the East and the West. He was unable to finish his paper in the limited time at his disposal, and has consented to do so at a later date. Perhaps the most interesting part of the address, especially to the non-theological part of the audience, was the remarks of the Oriental looking on the western life and civilization of to-day. The accumulation of scientific knowledge is a nuisance to the freedom of the imagination, said Mr. Shimizu. One of the philosophies of India which had an influence on Buddhist thought, based its life on mysticism, and according to the speaker is the parent of the European and American mystic schools to-day. We shall look forward to the next address of Mr. Shimizu.

During the last week the Engineering Society had two special addresses. One was from Mr. M. P. Read, of the Colonial Engineering Company, of Montreal. Mr. Read spoke on the subject of producer gas a motive power instead of steam, and showed the greater economy in the use of the one over the other. The second speaker was Mr. A. J. Beaudette, late Government mining engineer for the Yukon. Mr. Beaudette's lecture on mining operation in the Yukon was much enjoyed. He gave illustrations of mining method prevalent there, and also touched on the general conditions of that North Country, the modes of travel, the climate and geographical structure of the land.

The Y. M. C. A. was addressed on Thursday by Dr. Knight on 'Heredity in relation to Pauperism and Crime.' In the course of his address the speaker advocated medical inspection of school children and the erection of suitable homes for feeble minded people.

Professor Anderson gave a very interesting paper on 'Textual Criticism' before the Classical Society last week. Professor Anderson had shown himself a thorough and patient student of classical text in his works on Livy and Virgil.

One of the most exciting games of the intercollegiate series of hockey took place in Toronto between Queen's and 'Varsity. 'Varsity had beaten Queen's on her own ice earlier in the season, and it was thought hopeless to expect a victory in Toronto. But Queen's gained it. The scoring was very close. At half time the score was 8 to 8, at full time 12 to 12. At the end of the first half of overtime 'Varsity led by 13 to 12. But Queen's finished with a score of Queen's 14, 'Varsity 13.

Mr. G. Y. Chown, who has for many years been identified with Queen's on its administrative side, has found it necessary to resign part of his college duties, giving up the registrarship, held since 1897, but retaining the office of treasurer, which he has filled for the past six years. The resignation has been made necessary by the growing pressure of private business affairs, particularly the expansion of a piano factory, in which he has recently acquired a controlling interest. The efficient and progressive service rendered by Mr. Chown in his dual capacity will make all friends of the university regret the partial loss of his activities.

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SHOT BY NEGRO

Two Yale Graduates Probably Fatally Wounded in New York Train.

New York, Feb. 23.—Harrison Higbee and Leslie Lord, two young Yale graduates, and socially prominent in North Jersey, were wantonly shot down and probably fatally wounded to-day by an infuriated Negro, in the smoking car of a Jersey Central train, in which they were riding to their homes in Newark. Accompanying Higbee and Lord were Gale Young, of New York, and his cousin, Roger Young, of Newark, both Princeton graduates. Soon after the train left Jersey City the Negro desperado, who was accompanied by another man of his race, and a mulatto woman, accused the four young college men of making remarks about women. Lord was about to reply, but Higbee told him to keep quiet.

'Don't you tell me to keep quiet,' yelled the Negro, as he leaped to his feet and drew a revolver, 'I'll quiet you,' and he opened fire on the four young men.

The first bullet went through Lord's stomach and he dropped to the floor. The second ploughed into Higbee's chest, and then Gale and Roger Young leaped for the Negro. But he continued shooting, and the shots causing a panic in the car and passengers stampeded for the doors or hid under seats.

Gale Young went down under a blow on the head, but Roger held on to the man, who had emptied his pistol, and who was so powerful that he dragged Roger Young with him to the platform. Young held on, however, and when the Negro leaped from the train while it was making twenty miles an hour, Roger Young went with him. In striking the embankment Young's grip on the Negro was broken, and the desperado disappeared in the darkness. His companions also leaped from the train and got away.

When the train was stopped the wounded men were taken to a hospital in Jersey City, where it was said they would probably die. Roger Young was found back on the track a half mile, badly stunned, but not seriously hurt.

POOR DOGS

Over Six Thousand Now Forced to be Muzzled in Ontario.

Toronto, Feb. 22.—Orders from all over the province are being received for dog muzzles, and the local dealers find it impossible to meet the demand to say nothing of the requests from outside. In Toronto alone over six thousand owners have signified their intention to comply with the order-in-council issued some days ago, and already 2,500 of the metal muzzles have been purchased. Local dealers state there is a tremendous rush, and in one case where a large departmental store advertised a sale of the required muzzles there was a large crowd waiting when the store opened its doors. They sold out in short order, and were forced to take orders to have the muzzles supplied.

Circulars have been sent throughout the Province from Ottawa and to-morrow is the last day in which the poor 'Fido' can run at large without his headpiece. After the 23rd the order here passed by the City Police Commissioners is to the effect that these dogs will be caught on the street, put in the pound for three days, and if not claimed within that time put to death either by the small pull method or by the gas box. General dissatisfaction is expressed over the order that all dogs must wear metal muzzles. Snow collects on the end of the muzzle and freezes, and dog fanciers in particular are registering a complaint against this. They state it is cruelty to the to the animals. Rather than muzzle the dogs a large number of owners have stated that they will shoot their dogs first. In the east end of the city another little girl was attacked and bitten on the calf of the leg while on her way home from school on Monday afternoon.

SOURIS SHOOTING

Woman Charges that Carroll Betrayed Her Under Promise of Marriage.

Souris, Man., Feb. 23.—The motive of Miss McCulloch's crime, when she shot and almost killed F. H. Carroll, son of Mr. A. Carroll, M.P.P., on his door step just after he had been married, is contained in a statement the unfortunate girl has made to the police since her arrest, and which will likely be produced in court at her preliminary hearing. She alleges that Carroll had betrayed her under promise of marriage during the time he was engaged as a domestic in his father's house, and that she expects shortly to become a mother. She wrote him, it is said, before his marriage, to the other girl, telling him of the terrible punishment she would inflict upon him, and stating that she was willing to face the gallows.

C. P. R. IN ALBERTA.

Calgary, Feb. 22.—The C. P. R. is to spend upwards of four million dollars in Alberta this year, largely in improvements in its shops, stations and bridges.

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Postagee for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10c per copy for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address. No extra postage on the 'Daily Witness' to the United States and its dependencies.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Daily Witness,' $3.50 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' $1 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50 cents extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.00.

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WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent, Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable eterms. 'Employment Wanted,' 'Situations Vacant,' etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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MARCH, 1910

it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting [illegible] in advance.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative and therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1910.

Mr. Foster has lost his suit against Mr. Macdonald, of the 'Globe.' Mr. Macdonald charged that while Mr. Foster was acting in a fiduciary capacity he and others used the funds of the Independent Order of Foresters wherewith to purchase lands, and that he kept for himself and the others the profits that were made out of that transaction. The Foresters Society gained nothing and, as it happened, lost nothing. But by the temporary use of its funds a syndicate of gentlemen were able to make a little speculation in lands and divide a 'very tidy little sum' among themselves. Mr. Foster and his friends euphemistically call it a 'commission'; but as Mr. Foster was supposed to represent a trust in the transaction, it would seem to be the trust that was entitled to any profit there might be. That was certainly the opinion of Judge Magee, who presided at the trial, and whose summing up was strongly against such transactions as that with which Mr. Macdonald had charged the member for North Toronto. That Mr. Foster betrayed his trust deliberately few who know him would believe. If he erred at all, it was because he thought he was only doing what others were doing all around him. He seems to have thought trading on trust funds for the benefit of the trustee was the usage in Toronto and that it was a good usage. Judge Magee indeed said that double commissions, that is taking toll from both parties to a transaction, are becoming quite too common. The practice, he said, is permeating the commercial life of the country 'to such an extent that Parliament has made the taking of them a criminal offence.' While the jury found that Mr. Foster acted in good faith, it also found that his actions were open to criticism, and that he was not entitled to recover damages from Mr. Macdonald. And thus the matter stands for the present. Mr. Foster has given many hard knocks in his time. More perhaps than any of his political contemporaries, he has charged his opponents with every variety of wrong-doing, with or without much provocation—but he does not appear to be enjoying his loaf of the same bitter bread.

There is going to be trouble in this province if the clergy take in hand the crusade inaugurated by Mr. Bourassa, or of which Mr. Bourassa is the instrument, against the British connection. We do not know what may be the aim of certain parish priests in taking an active leading part in this very dangerous movement, or whether they are acting on their own initiative or have got their cue from unknown quarters. But we cannot imagine what is to be gained by taking an attitude of antagonism to the imperial connection. It would be very interesting to know what their dreams are. Is there a Roman Catholic Church anywhere in the world that is as well off as theirs is to-day? Would it be better off if Canada was independent, or if, what would be the probable sequel, Canada was added to the United States? When, however, we say they are making trouble for themselves we make no reference to any quarrel they are brewing between the peoples of this country. There is enough of the same sort of separation talk among the elements of British origin to make any special quarrel with them unreasonable. It is with their own flocks that they are going to have differences. Every time they have entered politics they have roused the feelings of their people against them. In 1896, they found that though all the talk throughout the parishes was against the Manitoba compromise, the votes of the people were by large majority in favor of it. They will find the same again. A lot of young orators are spouting independence throughout the country, and naturally eliciting wild huzzas, but the sober people will support the statesmanship of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

It is to be hoped there is going to be no more granting of rights to sell liquor by special charters which will override the license law. Some very disgraceful acts of this kind have been done by the Quebec Legislature in the past which remain monuments of lawlessness on its part. Liquor bars with special and otherwise illegal privileges have been forced upon Montreal. Sunday sale is permitted at such bars, while everywhere else it is forbidden. Temporary licenses are also given which ignore the License Commissioners, whose control is thus rendered nugatory. When such things are done for Montreal, however, they are done for a city which has always been in bondage in this respect to the dictates of Quebec; but when the like is done for rural municipalities which have their own autonomy in matters of license it is a direct invasion of the time-honored rights of the municipalities. It will be a perpetual dishonor to the government of to-day if it allows political favoritism to force a drinking place on any municipality irrespective of the regular license control enjoyed by such municipalities and particularly should it invade a place that has itself banished the bar.

There are still people who derive much comfort and satisfaction from the conviction that 'you cannot make 'people sober by act of parliament.' Senator Cloran takes pleasure out of this belief, and 'favors temperance in 'the use of liquor as in taking beef-'steak or plum pudding.' How often shall we hear that old song? Of course, opinions vary as to what is temperate or what is excessive, even among drinkers. 'What is one man's meat 'is another man's poison,' says the old proverb. Senator Cloran's poison, among drinks, are temperance drinks. 'The worst poison that is 'sold in Canada,' he affirms, 'is in the 'form of temperance drinks, which 'will try a cast-iron stomach, and one 'drink of which in summer will knock 'a man out for the balance of the 'season.' No one will suspect Senator Cloran to have been 'indulging' when he made this declaration, because, 'in vino veritas.' Perhaps Senator Cloran was indulging, however, only in a very subtle form of humor. He proclaimed aloud the deadliness of Caledonia water and Radnor, and the innocuousness of 'the stuff that inebriates!' He concludes that all will be well if people will only continue to 'dip their beaks' in saloon concoctions and share in the innocent joys of the beneficent bar, while shunning the awful dangers of mineral water drinking. Surely, Senator Cloran is a worthy disciple and apostle of the Licensed Victuallers' Association! His friendship for 'bung' must not go unregarded.

Senator Domville declares that 'the country is battling manfully against a tidal wave of misdirected moral legis-'lation.' That is a somewhat big rhetorical mouthful, but in less jaw-cracking words Senator Domville means that all restrictive moral legislation is an interference with the 'liberty of the subject,' and that we should all be allowed to 'go to the devil' in the way that pleases us best. Senator Domville's dislike to progressive moral reform is as old as his parliamentary history. His present outburst is against the bill of Senator Scott to regulate the transportation of liquor. It is found that in municipalities and provinces under the Scott Act, and those which are otherwise protected by law against the liquor traffic, liquor is smuggled in and is sold from 'blind pigs,' drug stores, and some of the 'family hotels.' There has long been a demand from the Maritime Provinces, Ontario, and elsewhere, where temperance legislaiton is in force, for federal legislation to prevent transportation of liquor into a prohibition district. Among others, the Prince Edward Island Legislature has asked for federal legislation to this effect, and it is the intention of Senator Scott's bill to supply such legislation, by making it an offence punishable by fine and imprisonment to ship liquor to or to receive liquor in a prohibition district. It is idle for Senator Domville, Senator McSweeney and others to deny that drunkenness and crime have not diminished in places where liquor is effectively prohibited by law. All statistics overwhelmingly prove the contrary. Nevertheless, it is true that liquor is too easily obtained in what are legally prohibition counties and towns, and it is high time that the law was made much more effective. Instead of helping to bring this better state of things about, Senator Domville and his friends sneer at 'Sunday 'legislation, horse-racing legislation, and now this act,' although Senator Domville declares that 'If a bill was 'introduced to close up the manufac-'turers and stop importation of liquors, 'he and the country would support 'it.' We have never known a useful measure brought in for a moral purpose but its opponents found something else that ought to have been done instead. When Senator Domville, against his own lifelong principles, brings in his total prohibition measure, he will find all the temperance men on his side and all the other Domvilles ridiculing his measure and telling him that if he was not a crank he would have done something else.

The defenders of betting have been in the habit of assuming that it is good form, and that the King is a baccarat player and a race meeting sport. No doubt the practice of betting on horses has survived in what is called good society, in which other vices have been gradually discarded, just as dirty practices, such as snuff-taking, have been discarded. But the King is not to be counted in as putting the crown on these customs. It is timely for the discussion now going on in parliament, in which betting on the race-course is barefacedly defended and condoned, that a clergyman in England has given publicity to a letter from the King, in which he says he has a horror of gambling, and always does his utmost to discourage it in others, as 'the spirit of gambling is like in-'temperance, and is one of the greatest 'evils that can afflict the country.' In this the King not only shows his good heart, but his common sense. Those who take an opposite view must permit their common sense to be doubted.

Captain George Corner, who for thirty-five years has been a whaler, and most of whose work has been in the northern stretches of Hudson's Bay, in a recent address before a New York audience, on 'Life in the Far North, 'and experiences among the Esqui-'maux,' predicted a brilliant future for the country bordering on the great Canadian inland sea. Captain Corner is a hyperborean enthusiast, and may be in some degree under that glamor which few dwellers in the Arctic escape. His collections have enriched the museums of Ottawa, Washington, and Berlin, and he talks of Hudson's Bay and its shores as an exile does of his home. His voyages usually occupy two years. His description of the Esquimaux, with whom he has lived, hunted and fished, is most interesting. He says they are as clean in their habits as the ordinary run of whites who go to the frozen north, and as for honesty, they rank higher. He thinks they are of Asiatic origin, probably Japanese. They are fearless in conflict with nature, hospitable, moral, and make good whalers. He told of the myths of the far north, myths that have a curious analogy with the story of the creation and of the flood. He also told about the superstitions of the Esquimaux and the queer ways in which they propitiate the god of the sea and the god of the land. But for Canadians the most interesting part of Captain Corner's address was that in which he predicted that before many years Hudson's Bay will become a resort for summer tourists and that Americans, who now travel to Norway to see the Land of the Midnight Sun and view the Aurora Borealis in all is splendor, will be attracted to the wonders of the Canadian north land, which equal, if they do not surpass, in picturesqueness and in charm those of the land of the vikings.

The Toronto people are indignant about the dog-muzzling order there, and some dog-owners are said to be letting their pets be killed in the lethal chamber rather than see them undergo the misery of wearing muzzles. There are muzzles and muzzles. Some which give the minimum of discomfort and some the maximum. But however humane may be the intent, no muzzle was ever manufactured that was not a torture to a dog of high spirit, or nervous temperament, and to lovers of dogs a muzzle is at all times an abomination. At the same time, the government which imposes this muzzling order did it with the best intentions and in an attempt to rid the city and province of what is without question a great nuisance and danger. Thousands of dogs of all sorts of breeds, and no breed at all, were running loose and snapping at people's heels, especially of those whom the currish instinct pointed out as timid. Among the objectionable habits of such abandoned dogs is that of yelping at the heels of every passing horse, bicycle, automobile, or what not; and they have other ways of making themselves detestable. All the same, instead of enforcing a general muzzling order the same purpose might have been better served if the police had been instructed to dragnet the streets for stray dogs, and if the necessary means were taken to see that all dog-owners paid their licenses. In the meantime, the people of Ontario are trying to have the muzzling order rescinded.

A correspondent calls our attention to something noteworthy in the obituary columns of the 'Witness,' on the twenty-second instant. It will there be found recorded that twelve women died at ages from 67 to 95, eight out of the twelve being above 80, and the average age of the twelve being about 83. These deaths were recorded in the usual course, and if the average age is high it is merely a testimony more memorable than usual to the fact that the average life is lengthening and that the Canadian climate is a surpassingly healthy one. On former occasions we have noticed groups showing similar longevity. This special happening, too, certainly does not discourage the assertion of our statisticians that more women live to great ages than men.

The study of forestry is taking its rightful place in the world, thanks to the efforts of past heroes and martyrs—of which there have been many in this cause as well as in all other worthy ones. Voices cried in the wilderness and in the market place, years ago, and nobody heeded them, until in many cases too late—until the trees were cut down, the water courses dried up and the valleys left victims of alternate flood and drought. In the United States Mr. Pinchot, the apostle of reform, has been martyred, and the representative of pull and grab sustained. But martyrs do not die in vain. Mr. Pinchot's name has resounded through the press, and his image has pervaded its cartoons, till the whole country is alive to forest and stream preservation. Fortunately, in Canada, the need to preserve the forests has been recognized in time. The Canadian Forestry Association has been a devoted, enlightened pioneer in this cause, and now we have the Canadian Conservation Committee of which the chairman is Mr. Clifford Sifton, which has been constituted with great scope for beneficent work in the care of our forests and waterways, and which seems to be shaping well to do the tasks ahead of it. But these are matters vital to the physical health and welfare of the country and people; and no paid service in the way of a commission will justify individual apathy.

The Germans are not a church going people. There are, or were recently, only about five and twenty churches in Berlin for a population four times that of Montreal. There is not nearly enough church room for the people, but much more than enough for those who attend. The people look on the church as a government institution rather than as the home of their souls. The Germans have got a reputation for radical rationalism among those who judge them by their theological professors. These are also a government institution and face theological problems intellectually, often without any great admixture of religion. They are perfectly free to teach what they think best, and one of them in response to the gainsayer Drews, who is probably an Englishman, is reported to have said it would not affect the truth of the Christian religion if it should be proved that Jesus Christ never lived. Though its connection with governments and the popular instinctive revolt against a government religion have made religion seem dead, the Germans are essentially a religious and essentially a conservative people. It has been the Marxian Socialists that have talked loudest and appeared to speak for all the rest, but when that class seemed under Drews's propaganda to be having it all their own way the population seems to have turned out en masse to protest, and having done so, met in the great imperial church to give thanks. None were more surprised than the church authorities at the religiousness of the people.

We are all mad, more or less—most of us more! asserts the cynical old saw, and events not infrequently seem to prove it. Here, for instance, have been the police breaking up games of bridge in broker's offices on Wall street, which surely was about as futile and incongruous under the circumstances as anything which could well be imagined. The bridge players were patrons of stock exchange houses, and having been conquered by the gambling mania, more irresistible than drink, were playing bridge for money during intervals of watching the ticker. Of course, theoretically, gambling is not allowed in New York, and, theoretically, the police did their simple duty and a kindness to the victims in stopping those games of bridge. Not theirs to raid the ticker! 'What is the ace of spades?' ingenuously inquired the sporting judge during a gambling case. 'What is a ticker for?' the raiding police might innocently inquire. We know that it is a game in which during last year alone one single exchange in a single city handled stakes to the amount of $22,757,000,000 odd, and other exchanges handled brobdingnagian amounts wherewith to gamble in cotton, copper, grain, pork, and what not, and in which the banks assisted. We know that Wall street is one great orgy of gambling, which is at present more or less protected by law, and the police do not interfere with it, because if they would, they cannot. All the more must they cherish the precious privilege of being allowed to invade the Wall street precincts, and within sight and sound of the greatest and most ubiquitous gambling machines ever invented read a moral lesson to the players of five-cent-a-point bridge! There is one form of stock gambling, however, which is under the ban of the law—that species of pure gambling that the bucket shop provides for. We have laws against that, and it is time they were enforced.

Oxford Dons are said to have found a certain deterioration in the character and capacity of Rhodes scholars from the United States. The first batch was excellent in every way, and intellectually altogether superior to those sent afterwards. The difference is attributed to 'democracy,' meaning thereby that after the best educational institutions in the United States had had their turn, it was deemed imperative by the 'American idea' that the second rate institutions should have their turn. The critics regret this democratic method of selection and fail to appreciate the second-rate output now sent to Oxford. If every college in every state is to have its turn in selecting a Rhodes scholar, deterioration, they say, will be certain until the best colleges refuse their turn. The comparatively minor colleges have great disadvantages of equipment, but they have also advantages of no mean sort. One is that they are within the reach financially of a score of aspiring, self-dependent young men to one who can afford to attend the great universities; the man struggling for an education and with his whole soul bent upon it, finds his way to them; among these the brightest minds are to be looked for. Another is that there are few distractions: sport does not take the first place; social events are not absorbing; the curriculum is simple; the man is there to study. If in anything, the student is likely to be less sophisticated in sports, though his brawn and leadership may be good. He may, however, and probably will, astonish his fellow-students and teachers at Oxford by his dialect and manners. The value of the plan cannot be judged by one or two groups of scholars, at least while they are scholars. Those who have climbed to Oxford from uncouth beginnings may go on climbing and give a good account of themselves in the world.

There is a verb 'to Chadwick,' as well as 'to Boycott,' and some time ago, in a foreign country a complainant alleged that he had been 'Humberted.' Most of us have been 'humbugged' at some time or another, and why we have not been humbugged more often is due as much to the mercy of the potential humbuggers as to our own prescience and strength of will. Why swindlers, little and big, succeed is indeed accounted for by the fact that human nature as a rule is so decent. Nine people out of ten, although they might not shine as active philanthropists, would rather do another good than harm. Also, they are inclined to take others at their face value. Thus the more colossal the rogue's conceptions the more astonishing are likely to be his or her realization. This accounts for the feats of Madame Humbert, Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, and now Miss Violet Charlesworth. The latter, who has been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for fraud, was a laborer's daughter, poorly educated, but with an imagination, ability and audacity which enabled her to extract many thousands of pounds from those who have the reputation of being 'shrewd men of the world.' Like the other women of 'high finance,' Miss Charlesworth was an irreclaimable gambler, and the money she cajoled from others she dissipated in the bottomless pit of speculation. Such characters as these never lose a sort of admiring regard, even after they have lost all respect, for there is always the feeling that they would be angels if they were not black; the great things they might have accomplished if they had been normally honest make even justice considerate.

Dr. Reichmann, the superintendent of the State Department of Weights and Measures in New York, has been investigating the irregularities which exist in the weights and prices of the bread delivered by the New York bakers to their patrons. He reports that a five-cent loaf of white bread as sold by some bakers weighs eleven ounces, and other bakers furnish loaves weighing all the way to twenty-five ounces. The ten-cent loaves weighed from twenty-four to thirty-four and a half ounces, so it would appear that some of the bakers sold a loaf of bread for five cents which actually weighed more than the ten-cent loaves sold by some others. He also found that a five-cent loaf of rye bread varied in weight from fifteen and a half ounces to twenty-eight and a half ounces, and that the ten-cent loaf of rye bread weighed from twenty-six and a half ounces to thirty-six and a half ounces. In order to prevent this irregularity in the weight of bread, a combination of bread-baking concerns has been formed which will control twelve percent of the bread used in New York city, using about twelve thousand barrels of flour weekly. In addition to regulating the weight and price of the bread they propose to make a second delivery of bread to the grocers in the afternoon of each day in order to accommodate those who prefer 'strictly fresh bread for their tea'

The tariff reform amendment in the House of Commons, as moved by Mr. Austen Chamberlain, is a plea in the first place for 'a fiscal system that 'should afford, first, a preference to 'home productions, so as to give em-'ployment to the people; and, second, 'a preference to British productions 'over-seas, to the end that the empire 'might be more closely consolidated.' The first is a very dangerous chimera, and the second's worst enemies are in its own ranks, namely, those who pass in the colonies as the high priests of the 'tariff reform' mysteries. Mr. Chamberlain tells us that, 'The test of any fiscal system is in 'the provision it makes for the com-'fortable subsistence of the largest 'number,' and he declares that the object of the foreign competitors of the United Kingdom in forming their tariffs was to do that, and 'it was high 'time that the government took steps 'to enable the people of Great Britain 'to compete with others on fair terms.' Mr. Chamberlain may have been sincere when he declared that no tariff reformer 'desired a monopoly of the British 'markets, or to prevent regulation of 'prices between buyer and seller'; because all protectionists, or tariff reformers, seem to start out in that comparatively modest way. Mr. Chamberlain, indeed, using his present eyeglass of small magnifying power, is careful to declare that 'the situation 'in the United States—so constantly 'referred to—is different from here. 'They have duties out of all comparison with anything suggested here. It 'is not the American tariff that has 'preserved the trusts in the United 'States, but the weakness of the central authority in America, the great 'complexity of State jurisdiction, and 'the inability of any public authority 'to bring the law to bear successfully 'upon them. So long as we remain a 'united parliament we will have no 'such difficulties to affect us here.' What a false Paradise the votaries of 'tariff reform' would live in if they depended upon that! It is the claimants for protection who have financed the great raid on the people which had its first tussle in the late election. It is they who would, as in the United States, dominate the situation and get what they demanded. The truth is, of course, that protection grows from what it feeds upon; it is the modern vampire and is never content with a victim till it has been drained dry.

Unionist, the third disguise in nomenclature assumed by the party of privilege in Great Britain, is receiving a queer interpretation in the slighting language its votaries have been using with regard to the vote by which it has been defeated. Contemptuous reference is made to the 'Celtic fringe,' Scotland, Ireland and Wales, which gave almost solid support to the government, as though the people of the two kingdoms and the principality were mere outlanders, whose votes should not weigh against those cast in the middle and southern counties of England. In the estimation of these 'Little Englanders' the great industrial north of England, though not a part of the 'Celtic fringe,' is confounded with it for the sake of argument, in order to strengthen the claim that England, the predominant partner in the union, should not be overruled by Scotland, Ireland, and Wales. According to this view, these are outer barbarian countries, British on sufferance only, and not to be regarded as guardians of the nation in the same sense as Englishmen. Where is the Unionism here? Yet it is plain to all observers that the late general election brought into bolder relief than ever before the popular sense of solidarity among the peoples of the United Kingdom. The party of privilege chose the issue and the time to launch it. They exerted all the tremendous political, social and money power they possessed. They threw the weight of half a million plural votes against the Liberals, yet they were beaten. And now they audaciously imply that they alone should be trusted to govern the nation because the majority against them is composed of Scotchmen, Irishmen, and Welshmen, backed though these are by Lancashire! It may be admitted that the situation is a critical one, the surmounting of which will place Mr. Asquith on a high pinnacle of statesmanship. Yet why should he not win out? Scotch Liberals, Welsh Radicals, Irish Nationalists, and English Laborites, know perfectly well that, however they each may desire to achieve special purposes, these must be held in abeyance till what all can agree on is gained.

One of the principal ambitions of the Irish in demanding home rule, and the one that can least of all be granted, is the right of protecting their own industries against those of Great Britain. It is a central point in their creed that their industrial poverty is due to the bad old fiscal laws of Great Britain, which were deliberately planned to crush out Irish industries and which easily did so. It is long, however, since those disabilities have been removed. Irish products are as free in England as are English ones, and labor is cheaper in Ireland. There must be some other reason than the old laws why enterprise does not step in to exploit those tempting conditions. The Irish have a fixed sense that the revival could be brought about by putting duties on English products which would enable manufacturers in Ireland to charge the Irish people more for their product and force the Irish people to buy Irish-made goods. So deeply ingrained is this theory that the island would grow more wealthy by shutting itself out from the rest of the world and manufacturing at greater cost than it can buy at, that the Irish representatives in parliament would have been voting against one of their own fighting points if they had supported a free trade budget. The budget also proposes to tax whiskey and beer, which the Irish look on as a tax on their necessities and their industries. The Irish members, therefore, for the second time abstained from voting upon the budget, knowing well that the government had a majority otherwise, and would be with them in legislation for the curbing of the House of Lords.

Mr. Joseph Martin, 'Fighting Joe,' is at it again. The very first debate saw the new member of the British Parliament on his feet, and that to attack the government. It is a government which he was elected to support, but, all the same, he must attack something. So he denounced the Premier for not having carried out his promise to demand of the King support in bringing the House of Lords to terms. Mr. Asquith said that he had not done this and that he could not do it without the mandate of parliament. At all events, it is impossible to see what Mr. Martin hopes for by his recalcitrancy except notoriety. It certainly is not British to take any extreme action till it cannot be avoided and the need for it is undeniable. It is only making trouble to demand bull-in-china-shop methods.

It is not with unalloyed joy that one reads of the departure from Merrie England of her youth; of her healthy young lads and lasses; of her bold peasantry—but not hitherto sufficiently her pride to determine her to keep them at home by the only way, that of making the fullest use of the land. The people have, however, waked up to this dire need, and the home of our fathers will flourish once more; the lands will laugh with smiling young faces and mile after mile of roots and grasses and fruits and flowers; where now are the infertile stretches and haunting silences of pheasant preserves and grouse moors; and the even more poignant desolation of farms abandoned close to cities. In the meantime, it is good to know that our brawny kin have so good a chance to make their way in Canada, and that year by year their number increases. This year the call of the West is louder and more insistent than ever it has been. Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, all want help on their farms and ranches and orchards, and elsewhere, and there is little or none forthcoming from Quebec and Ontario, where, indeed, the prospects for varied employment were never brighter.

From reports of the political turmoil going on at Washington, echoes of which are resounding in the newspapers, President Taft appears to be in the centre of a cyclone complicated by cross-currents from all quarters of the political compass. His attitude in this trying situation is watched with the keenest interest. To the casual observer he appears to be teetering helplessly on the fence between the Standpatters, whose reign is evidently ended, and the Insurgents, who think that the party can redeem itself by reformation—by moderating the tariff, regulating the trusts and investigating graft and punishing the boodlers. Mr. Taft's admirers keep their courage up by declaring authoritatively that he has from the first followed an undeviating policy and is awaiting with patience for the excitement to subside in order to get down to the real serious work before him. He may well be calm amid the strife of factions, and indifferent to the cross-fire of unfavorable and dubious criticism if he is truly, as he is credited with being, untroubled by politics, and bent only upon the welfare of the nation as affected by the legislation he has recommended. He has made it clear that the two chief measures he wants to see enacted are his railway bill and the bill for federal incorporation of corporations. He has expressed an abiding confidence in the fairmindedness of the people, and in their insistence upon learning the truth, and his attitude seems to indicate that he desires his administration to be judged only by the measures he recommends, leaving Congress to be judged separately by the legislation it enacts. So far, the country has not had opportunity for judging him on his merits. Congress has been in session only a few weeks and has not passed any important bills. Opposition to the two chief measures he has recommended is sure to develop, both from the corporations whose interests are involved and from the states where federal control is objectionable. Alternative bills to those proposed by the President, and prepared under his personal supervision, are mentioned. There is no denying, however, that Mr. Taft has seriously lost ground since he assumed the reins. Underlying all else is popular discontent with the tariff which, instead of being moderated, as Mr. Taft promised the people, has been greatly intensified since he came to power and none of his zeal is directed against that; on the contrary, he persistently defends it. Moreover, his decision against Mr. Pinchot, a disinterested reformer, and in favor of Mr. Ballinger, a machine politician, however correct in point of form, rankles greatly in the mind of all well-wishers of the republic.

The United States has honored herself and a great personality by placing the statue of Frances E. Willard, the noble temperance worker, in the National Capitol at Washington. It is a white marble likeness and the only statue of a woman in the Capitol. It stands across from the bronze statue of George Washington, and on the birthday of the Father of his Country both statues were banked with flowers, and draped with the national colors. Women of all ranks and ages gathered from far and near to pay tribute to the noble woman who organized the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, first throughout her own country and then throughout the world, and whose life was a blessing to womanhood and to humanity. No labor was too fatiguing or prolonged for her to undertake if its object was the uplift of women and the routing of the drink curse, and it is good for the nation that the good she represented has prominence in the nation's Valhalla.

The trend of education is not everywhere towards materialism, and towards what will help a man to make money, if it be true that the University of Missouri is entertaining the idea of a school for poets. Some say that this idea is born of a 'long-felt want.' The neighboring Hoosier state has produced several poets remarkable for strength of expression, striking originality and freedom from orthographical and grammatical prejudices. Missouri has hitherto raised more pigs than poets. The first maxim of poetry hitherto is that the poet is born, not made. So we can only assume of the college in question that 'between the rows of yaller corn' some are born that die for want of nursing. Still, we fear that, considering the present demand for poetry and the price paid for it, this noble idea will remain in the clouds for lack of disciples until some one comes forward to endow a number of poetships.

There is a movement in China to abolish the pigtail, and its success is only a question of time. The picturesque differences which have marked the nations of the earth are disappearing at a rapid rate. During the Nineteenth Century most of the local costumes of Europe passed into disuse. In 1825 not only every country in Europe, but every canton of Switzerland; every principality of Germany, had its distinct costume. Such can still be found in the villages of Holland and in the fishing harbors of Brittany, but for the most part they are chiefly conserved for the purpose of artists' models. The contadina of the Roman campagna can yet be seen occasionally on the steps of the piazza d'Espagna waiting for some pot-boiling artist to hire her. The old blanket and tuque of Canada are revived for the tobogan slide. But before the century closed the Derby hat had become the

common thing on the station platform at Jerusalem, and the Japanese, after experimenting on high silk hats and dress coats for street wear, had largely subsided into the ordinary dress of the west. These changes are only outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual assimilation that is going on in the whole race of man as a result of the greatly increased intercourse which every invention and development of the last century and this has contributed to. The process which has begun in outward apparel will some day, we do not know how far hence, be repeated in speech. Still further off will be the gradual obliteration of race peculiarities. But nothing is more certain than that, if the world goes on long enough, the race of man will be one community. Meantime, he is on the winning side who sides with the future, and he is on the losing side who champions what the Europeans call particularism, that is, who would exalt the special traditions and interests of a race above the common interests of mankind. The Roman dramatist awaked the echoes not only of the theatre but of the ages when he made his hero say, 'I am a man; to me nothing human is foreign.' The ages are rolling towards that ideal. It is—

That one far off sublime event,
To which the whole creation moves.

Here in North America we have, as it were, a melting pot in which an advance sample of the final amalgam is being fused. It is for us to make it as ideal as possible.

The flight of the Dalai Lama from Lhasa was not unexpected by those who observed the attitude of the Chinese authorities towards the Thibetan Pope while he was at Pekin. It was then generally assumed that the Chinese Government had no intention of permitting him to resume his sway at Lhasa, so far as civil power was concerned, and attempts were said to have been made effectually to bar his passage during his return home. The Chinese Government determined to make more effective its control over the land of the Lamas. A campaign has been pushed in the border provinces for two years. China has now sent an army of 25,000 anti-Buddhist troops into the capital of Thibet. This army was despatched from Sze-shuen, and has been drilled by Japanese officers. It is said to be equipped with mountain and machine guns of German and Japanese patterns, and wireless apparatus. In the earlier stages of the movement news came that the Chinese had met with severe reverses on the frontier, where they were ambushed by the tribesmen. The Chinese policy, so far as declared, is to reduce the number of Lamas in each monastery from 5,000 to about a hundred, inducing all but the few retained to marry and settle throughout the country. The government is also trying to attract Chinese immigrants to take up grants of land in Thibet by furnishing the funds necessary for the purchase of seeds and farming outfits, no interest on the loans being exacted for a period of five years. It is interesting to reflect that whereas the Dalai Lama became a wanderer in the first place as a protest against Colonel Younghusband's British invasion of Thibet, he has now fled to India as a protest against the pretensions of the Chinese.

A GREAT PREMIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been continuously in harness as prime minister of this country for the past fourteen years. During the whole of that period, and for a number of years before it, his labors have been incessant and all on the heroic scale, a few months of which is enough for most men. His vacations have been in homoeopathic doses, unless we count among them those progresses abroad which have made such strenuous demands upon his powers as few men could cope with. During all that time he has kept up his reading, has kept in touch with the world of events, and has maintained a general correspondence with all and sundry. For a man who in his first prime was accounted unusually delicate, this is a surprising record. He used the recent Ash Wednesday holiday, not for rest, but to look after things in Montreal. Some who then saw him remarked on his placid, untired, unwrinkled, unruffled appearance, as though of a man who, although he had many a thought, had never a care. To all, the fact that he has had even momentarily to withdraw from the active guidance of affairs will be great matter of concern, for there is no element in the country that does not respect him, and few who do not honor him. His record as ruler of the country has been a marvellous one.

Under him Canada has made amazing strides in material prosperity and political importance. The population has increased from under 5,000,000 to 7,500,000, or 50 percent; the total overseas trade has increased from about $240,000,000 to $650,000,000, or more than 2 1-2 times; the bank notes in circulation have increased from about $30,000,000 to $70,000,000 odd, or more than double; the total deposits of the people in the banks have increased from $193,000,000 odd to $711,000,000 odd, or between three and four times; two new flourishing provinces have been added to the older ones; industries have sprung up on all sides, and some of them are now of international importance; river channels and canals have been deepened and widened and harbors fitted for the exigencies of modern commerce; public utilities have reached a high state of efficiency in the cities, and thousands of miles of railway have been built or are projected all over the country. All this has happened during the Laurier regime. Sir Wilfrid's continuous reign as Prime Minister has only twice before been equalled in British annals—in the case of Walpole and the younger Pitt, though the thirteen years of Sir John Macdonald's last reign follows close upon it. Gladstone was Prime Minister of England four times, but his longest term of office was but six years, and altogether he was Prime Minister only about twelve years, as compared with Sir Wilfrid's fourteen years, which we hope may extend indefinitely into future years. No one can deny that Sir Wilfrid's regime has been wonderful and glorious; and it will surely be remembered with goodwill and thankfulness so long as the history of Canada and the British Empire endures. It has not been all sunshine—there have been clouds; it has not been all success—there have been failures; it has not been all applause—there has been disapprobation from the patriotic as well as from the paid claqueurs. But, taking it for all in all, the period has been 'an age of gold.' Canada has had the good fortune to have her destinies presided over by a great man.

MORE LEVELLING-UP NEEDED.

Representative Shepard, of Texas, explains the failure of the Republican party to reduce the tariff by the natural history simile that 'Like the leopard, it cannot change its spots; and the anthropomorphic one that 'Like the Ethiopian, it cannot change its skin.' Mr. Jules Fournier writes in the 'Devoir' that three-quarters of the French-Canadian members of our House of Commons do not hesitate to vote for a private bill in return for a box of cigars or a glass of champagne—and that most of the boodlers of the old regime rallied around the present government, made war against the best elements of the Liberal party, and scored a triumph all along the line. These, of course, are only allegations. We hear day after day about sawdust wharves, the misrepresentations of contractors on the government railway; and general charges reflecting discredit on both sides of the House—if they were true—are now so common as to be generally disregarded. Mr. Foster has just failed to convict in a prosecution for libel, the alleged libel being that he had wrongly made use of trust funds. Everybody remembers the cracker and cheese incident. 'Hug the machine' Preston, the tomato can case, the stuffed ballot boxes, the Ames-Bickerdike saw-off charges, and the shameless flaunting of saw-offs everywhere following a general election. If only half the charges were true, our politics and politicians would be rotten indeed. We have lately had an orgy of corruption in our civic government, which was Brobdingagian in its proportions.

And all this occurs under our boasted democratic government—the kind of government that was, some fifteen decades ago, hailed as the panacea that was bound to set everything straight. What is to be done about it? Mr. Bryce, British ambassador at Washington, in his lectures recently at Yale on 'Hindrances to good citizenship' advised his hearers that 'people like to be told of their rights, but 'not of their duties, that there has 'been a disappointment with what 'freedom has done for the populace, 'and that everywhere there is the same 'contrast between that which the 'theory of democracy requires and 'that which the practice of democracy 'reveals.' Mr. Bryce sets up as a standard of citizenship something to which few at present attain. In the first place, he tells us, 'Each member 'of a free community must be capable 'of citizenship,' and 'Capacity involves three qualities—intelligence, self-con-'trol and conscience.' According to this guide to what is capable citizenship, it is evident that there are not a mighty number of 'capable' citizens at present. The stump orator at the North Loamshire election in 'Felix Holt' proclaimed: 'The greatest ques-'tion in the world is, how to give every 'man a man's share in what goes on 'in life—a free man's share.' Universal suffrage in a hundred and thirty years on this continent has not done that yet, and the mere power of voting never will do it. Political freedom will never make the world better if people laugh and wink when they see men abuse and defy it. Public opinion will have to be changed a lot before democracy comes into its millennium. While so many men have no better beliefs about public duty than they have now, and while some sorts of corruption are not felt to be a damning disgrace, while men are not ashamed in parliament and out of it to make public questions which concern the welfare of millions a mere screen for their own petty private ends—extensions of voting, or fresh schemes of voting, or changes of executive will hardly mend conditions for long.

As 'Felix Holt' puts it: 'For, let us 'take working men of all sorts. Sup-'pose out of every hundred who had a 'vote there were thirty who had some 'soberness, some sense to choose with, 'some good feeling to make them wish 'the right thing for all. And sup-'pose there were seventy out of the 'hundred who were, half of them, not 'sober, who had no sense in politics 'to choose one thing in politics more 'than another, and who had so little 'good feeling in them that they wast-'ed on their own drinking the money 'that should have helped to feed and 'clothe their wives and children; and 'another half of them, who, if they 'didn't drink, were too ignorant, or 'mean, or stupid, to see any good for 'themselves better than pocketing a 'five-shilling piece when it was offer-'ed to them. Where would be the 'political power of the thirty sober 'men? The power would lie with 'the seventy drunken and stupid vot-'ers.' And it does so lie, more or less, to-day, and that is why so often we have members of parliament and aldermen elected by a majority who 'care 'more for money, more for drink, more 'for some mean little end which 'is their own and nobody else's, than 'for anything that has ever been call-'ed Right in the world.' That accounts for a man such as Proulx getting 749 votes after all that was known about him! Mr. Bryce, who has always been a true-hearted prophet of popular institutions, beset as he has been in public life with much that he deplores, and surrounded as he is now with cynical self-interest where there should be public spirit, can only hope that democracy may yet better justify itself than it has done so far. That can only be done, however, by a heroic levelling-up of human nature.

THE ONLY WAY.

There are not a few Canadians who in their present mood would like to see the Canadian tariff against the United States raised sky-high. They are of two sorts. There are the extreme protectionists, who, for the sake of their own pockets, if they could would build a tariff wall around this country sufficiently lofty to exclude the productions of any other country, including those of the Mother Country; and there are imperialists who advocate free trade within the Empire, and a tariff wall around it because, rightly or wrongly, they believe that this would do more than anything else to tie the empire together; while some go so far as to think that without a high tariff against the United States we shall not be able to preserve our national autonomy. These last point to the great influx of Americans into the western provinces as a growing menace. Its tendency is to induce trade north and south, instead of east and west, which, unless it is prevented, will cause our west to slough off, which would be the beginning of the end of the empire. This, we submit, is a very bad argument for two reasons. The conclusion arrived at is disproved by history. There was a time when Canada enjoyed comparative free trade with the United States. That period commenced at a moment—the only moment in history—when annexationism was rife in Canada. So strong was this sentiment at the time—owing to discouraging trade conditions in Canada—that the United States thought that all it needed to do was to encourage intercourse to have Canada drop into her lap as a ripe apple. What was the result of some twenty years of prosperous intercourse? The United States abrogated the treaty distinctly because of an alleged dominant anti-American sentiment in Canada, for which view there was certainly much color. So we see that annexation is not a necessary result of intercourse. Nor is it a necessary result of 'American' influx. There had been at that time a recent very large migration into Canada from New England, just such, though on a smaller scale, as that which is now invading the west. The incomers were largely of superior class and took first places in our community. New England influence was considerable, socially, financially and politically at the very time when this change was going on, but those New Englanders proved thoroughly British in sentiment, all the more so owing to the prosperity they enjoyed. But what makes the argument specially a bad one is that it assumes that the natural and profitable business would be north and south; yet, not for business reasons, but for political reasons, the natural flow of commerce should be checked. If men's national sentiments are governed by commercial considerations, as this proposal assumes, then the very worst argument that can be used is to ask people to check the natural channels of prosperity for an idea that, according to the hypothesis, is not dear to them. Supposing mutual high tariffs to be the settled policy of both nations, how long would our farmers, especially the non-British ones, continue to gloat over the way they were punishing the United States by paying extra to Canadian producers for everything they used. Let us be sure that the best national policy is that which, from a commercial point of view, secures the greatest freedom, and from a moral point of view the greatest brotherly love. Every man's and every country's interests are bound up with those of their neighbors. The interests of the Anglo-Saxon race, and, through it, of the world, are in the utmost mutual goodwill, and that good-will is largely in the keeping of Canada.

A CRIMINAL PROPAGANDA.

It is a question whether it is not criminal, indeed one of the greatest of crimes, to go about the world prophesying war. A number of persons are persistently doing this in the United States, announcing an inevitable conflict between the United States and Japan, and are greatly astonishing and perturbing the Japanese, who, like the rest of the world, can see no possible reason for such a quarrel. It may be taken as certain that if any such war should break out it will be entirely the doing of the United States, for Japan, even if she cherished either grudge or ambition, is not the fool to precipitate a war from which she has nothing to gain and everything to lose. It seems certain, too, that if the United States does get into war with Japan it will be the results of bullying and threats on her part, or on the gratuitous espousal of some quarrel which is in no sense hers. We are inclined to attribute as much common sense to the United States people as a whole as to the Japanese. They cannot but see that whatever conquests might result from such a war would be acquisitions of negative value and would be no balance for the atrocious cost of them. But it cannot be denied that there are in that country mischief-makers of high-standing who seem determined to get their country on the warpath if they can.

Here was Mr. Leslie Shaw, who was McKinley's Secretary of the Treasury, talking of war at Morristown, New Jersey. Mr. Shaw is out with an explanation to the effect that he did not predict war. He was only pointing out, after the manner of Lord Charles Beresford, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Blatchford, how helpless the United States was should she be attacked by Japan. When she sent a fleet on parade to the Pacific she had to engage foreign colliers which at the first gun of real war would have had to head for home. She was sending government supplies to the Philippines in Japanese bottoms. The Hawaiian Islands could easily be seized. The forts on the Pacific would be vain against a force once landed, and so on. Probably the chief sinners in this case were the sensational correspondents who telegraphed to Tokio an alarmist account of this speech, and then telegraphed back again exaggerated reports of how it had hit. Here is also Major-General Franklin Bell saying in public that war may break out between Japan and the Republic at any moment. This is probably the natural attitude of the soldier's mind. He is like the look-out man on a beacon hill watching for some distant signal. While all others sleep quietly, it is for him to keep awake and assume that, no matter how clear the sky, the lightning of danger may flash to him at any moment. But it is, as we have said, simply criminal for him to put the whole population into like expectancy when no intelligible reason can be alleged for it. Of all the mischief-makers the most impertinent is General Francis V. Greene, of the United States army, who had the effrontery to come over to Canada to let us know that owing to our relationship with Great Britain his country was soon going to be at war with ours. Whenever Canadians hear that note from beyond the line they are on the look-out for an enemy who would like to sever us from the empire that we may be more easily managed.

Addressing the Canadian Club at St. Catharines, General Greene said the prospects of war between Japan and the United States were more likely than official circles care to admit. Then he pointed out how Canada would be involved in the conflict through the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Japan, if she went to war with the United States, could call upon Great Britain to help her, but General Greene thought that Christendom would call loudly upon Britain to break the alliance in such an event, because it is inconceivable to him that the United States and Great Britain should ever again go to war with each other. His concluding reason is perfectly correct, but there are two points he should consider before reaching it. The first is that there is nothing to show that Japan contemplates going to war with the United States; the second, that Japan would have to do so entirely on her own responsibility, as her alliance with Great Britain would give her no claim for aid under such circumstances, or until a second power, taking advantage of the conditions, should join the United States in assailing Japan. The only conditions that would call in Great Britain would be supposing Japan to be at war with China or some other state and the United States were to join the other state against her. In that case the United States would practically be attacking Great Britain, which, as General Greene says, is unthinkable. We can think of no reason why she should want to meddle in the Far East unless she thought it would be to her advantage to make a dependency of China by championing her against Japan and Russia, who are certainly aggressors on Chinese soil in Manchuria. At all events, we are not going to change sides if such an attack should be made upon our Mother Country through our ally.

DAY OF THE FARMER.

The future seems to be with the farmer. In the United States the demand for farm products is fast overtaking the supply. Of all the farm products of the United States, corn is probably the one with which the country is most lavishly supplied. But the price of corn has nearly doubled in ten years, and it is still going up. It used to feed pigs; now it goes into whiskey and breakfast foods; and there are fewer pigs. Men are eating less pork and more grain, which is a more economical, as well as probably an improved, diet. Fortunately, they are drinking less whiskey. There is probably room for an enormous further economy in food. The expenditure at present is on boxed-up products, which, after they have paid for double transportation to and from some great factory, and for enormous advertising, are sold for nine times their food value if purchased as ordinary meal. Even ordinary oatmeal may be made a comparatively expensive diet by wrapping it in fancy packages, calling it fancy names and advertising it on fancy posters and in fancy booklets. Fortunately, the simple article can be obtained in reasonable parcels and at natural prices. But where there is equal room for improvement is in agricultural production. The land is capable of producing many times more food than it does. Even now the worn-out and largely mountainous countries of Europe produce more food to the acre in proportion to their dense populations than the United States does in proportion to its sparse one. There is, indeed, in the latter country, less corn produced in proportion to the fast-increasing population by thirteen percent than ten years ago. When the virgin soil of the west was producing corn to burn, there was not much encouragement to intensive cultivation in any part of the country; but the time seems to have come for the real farmer—the man who, instead of simply plundering the soil of its productive power, knows how to nourish and cherish it into abundant fruitfulness. When food ceases to be an export the country will no longer be able to rest all its burdens down upon an unprotected food producer, but will have to pay him what it owes him for his labor. So the farmers' day is coming.

HARD TIMES AND PROSPERITY.

Why there should be hard times in the midst of abounding business prosperity, is the paradoxical problem for which Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, is endeavoring to find a solution. Introducing a resolution for an investigation into the question of increased prices, he declared the situation alarming, as affecting almost all the people. 'The cost of living,' he said, 'is chas-'ing wages and incomes, and going 'ahead of them in many cases.' There is widespread discontent as a consequence, and, though the leaders of the ruling party do not look with favor on the proposed inquiry, Mr. Elkins's standing in the Senate as one of its wealthiest members, employing thousands of men in his various lines of business, commands attention to the move he has made. He is unable to see how conditions that are bringing want and misery to large numbers of families are going to last. His description of these conditions is the most effective answer we have yet seen to the claim of British tariff reformers, that wages under a protective system more than make up for the increased cost of living. He observed that women and children of the wage-earning and salaried classes are not getting proper food and clothing, that children cannot be sent to school and get the foundation of an education, and that this means an injury to civilization. Evidently, in Mr. Elkins's opinion, an alarming condition, not an economical theory, is facing Congress. Food, shelter and clothing are the three absolute essentials of every family. The cost of all these has advanced beyond the earnings and incomes of many thousands of families, he found, and, as they are fundamental to health and comfort, discontent is not to be wondered at. Men complained to him that wages are not keeping pace with the increasing prices of necessities and their families are in straits in consequence. Yet so far as his own business is concerned the returns from it are not such as to warrant him in raising wages. In a situation like this, he asks, what is to be done? And he appeals to the statesmanship of Congress to find a remedy, now that it is clearly perceived that a disaster is threatening the whole nation of eighty million people.

Mr. Elkins cannot be accused of being a pessimist or a calamity howler. He belongs to the ruling party, and owes his business success and great fortune to the opportunities the protective tariff gave him for taxing his fellow-citizens. Yet he seems bewildered by the opposing facts of prices exceeding the limit of wages, while the returns from his business are not such as to warrant him in raising wages. Although his argument and statement of facts lead obviously and inevitably to an impeachment of the protective system, which has galvanized unprofitable industries into being and which has, directly and still more indirectly, increased the cost of living, he does not refer to it among the causes he enumerates for the conditions he deplores. He wanders about blaming extravagant living, speculation, expansion of the currency supply, the excessive growth of city population, and the over-production of gold. Most of these are consequences, not causes of the condition of things in which the country has found itself. The last is the only important factor named. The effect of the world's over-supply of gold has necessarily had the same effect in every country in which gold is the monetary standard. The increase of prices in Great Britain is a fair gauge of what is due to that. Bradstreet's index of average prices shows an average increase in the United States since 1896 of sixty percent. In Britain the average increase is about forty percent. The forty percent is probably the measure of the diminished value of money, that is, of gold. The other twenty percent must be laid chiefly at the door of the tariff whose whole and avowed purpose is the advancement of prices. One of the effects of the United States tariff is to stimulate every other industry at the expense of agriculture, which, being an exporting industry, could not be protected, but could be made, in one way and another, to pay the extra cost of all the rest. Thus the town populations have grown to a point at which they are spoken of as having overtaken the limit of food production. If that be so, it is evident that the farmer can no longer be, as he has been, the universal and ultimate burden-bearer of all the privileged trades.

There is still cotton which is exported to the value of nine hundred million dollars, but two hundred millions is paid to British ships for carrying it away. Dumped surplus goods, tourists' money, and immigrants' remittances home are other principal exports. Mr. Elkins sums up that the United States is paying an annual tribute in money to foreigners of some five hundred millions, for which the country has no return. This is a very bad state of things, but the only thing Mr. Elkins knew how to do was to move for an investigation—the usual recourse of nonplussed politicians. Mr. O. C. Barber, founder of the Diamond Match Trust, finds another reason, not mentioned by Mr. Elkins, for the increased cost of living. He says it is owing to the trusts and the transportation companies extorting millions from the people beyond all reasonable profits. His remedy is 'better law-'makers, fewer politicians, less stand-'pat; let the trusts control the earth, 'they do almost control the world's 'commerce now, but regulate the trusts 'and make them obey the law.' This is easily said. If all this comes from the party of trusts and tariffs and from beneficiaries of the same, are not those whose eyes are not so bandaged likely to see real facts more clearly? One of these days they will find out 'where they are at,' and get to work, not so much on following the trust inventor's advice to regulate the trusts as on undoing the unperpinning of the trusts, namely, the tariff.

CLASS LEGISLATION.

For years the people of Victoria, formerly a colony, now a state in the Commonwealth of Australia, were ruled by a party that did not believe in immigration. Even Englishmen, if they were skilled mechanics, were regarded as undesirable. The party in control acted on the principle that there was only a certain amount of work to be done, that there were enough hands in the colony to do it, and that immigration would have the effect of lowering wages and causing unemployment. Laws were also enacted for the regulation of labor, hours of work and rates of payment. The results were a large decline in immigration, closing of factories, withdrawal of capital, settlements abandoned, scarcity of employment, and a state of affairs nearly approaching stagnation. A protracted drought desolated the sheep runs. Then a change came over the popular mind. Something had to be done, and all the colonies became united in a Federal Commonwealth. It was not without a struggle, however, that the party, whose policy was Australia for Australians, were compelled to surrender and allow the gates to be opened to immigration. Now the Government of Victoria is sending a mission to England and America with the object of promoting immigration. At a time when our antipodean cousins in possession of an unsettled continent were repelling immigration, Canada was inviting settlers, spanning her continental expanse with railways and drawing people to her shores by tens of thousands, rising to hundreds of thousands as the years advanced. Following the example of Canada, the Comonwealth has selected the site for a federal capital, projected a trans-continental railway, and is entering upon a new era of expansion and prosperity. The Australians have learned a lesson and are wise in applying it.

They are also going through a process of education with regard to their labor laws. An extreme reaction against union rule has set in in some cases. Some two years ago the State of New South Wales enacted an Industrial Disputes Act by which it was hoped that all disputes between workers and their employers would be amicably arranged without resorting to that form of civil warfare called strikes and lockouts. But it was found that while the employers of labor could be compelled to conform to the requirements of the Act, the workmen could and would set the law and its authors at defiance. Some three or four months ago the coal miners in the Newcastle coal district knocked off work, with the result that a large number of other industries were paralyzed because they lacked the coal required to keep the machinery in motion. The state government appointed a Commission to try to arrange matters, but after various futile efforts to end the strike, the state legislature passed a rather drastic amendment to the Industrial Disputes Act by which it was made a penal offence for two or more persons to consort together with a view to causing a strike or lockout in respect of the production of any necessary commodity, including coal, gas for lighting, cooking, or industrial purposes, water for domestic purposes, or any article of food the deprivation of which may tend to endanger human life or cause serious bodily suffering. The strikers defied the new law, and continued to hold meetings as usual. Thirteen of their leaders were brought to the court and condemned to pay fines of five hundred dollars each, or in default to be imprisoned for two months. The condemned culprits refused to pay their fines, and expressed their willingness to be sent to jail. The presiding judge, taking into consideration the fact that there were some ten or twelve thousand other miners who were equally culpable with the prisoners at the bar, permitted them to take a month's further time to make up their minds as to the course they intended to pursue; and thus the matter rested at last accounts.

The Victorian Government is still making economic experiments. A new law for regulating wages in the dry-goods business is thus described by a Melbourne correspondent of the Otago (New Zealand) 'Witness':

A new departure in Wages Boards was made a week or two ago, when the determination of the Drapery Wages Board came into operation. The determination caused some consternation in the trade, because the effect was in some cases to raise wages by 100 percent. Unusual effects, too, were produced by the fact that wages were fixed not on experience alone, but mainly on age. The rates fixed by the board are—Adult males, 21 years of age, 37s 6d per week; adult males, 22 years of age, 42s; seniors (23 years and over), 50s. Women, 21 years of age, 20s; 22 years of age, 23s; 23 years of age and over, 27s 6d. Women employed in the dress, drapery, and Manchester departments, where the handling of heavy rolls of stuff is involved, are to be paid the same rates as men. For females under 21 the rates range from 5s to 17s 6d per week, while for males under 21 they range from 7s 6d to 30s.

In many large establishments the effect was to raise the wages sheet by £1000 per year, and the result was that there were a good few dismissals. There would have been more, indeed, had it not been that advantage was taken of the provision by which permits to work below the rate fixed may be granted by the chief inspector. Mr. Ord was deluged with applications of this kind. In some cases he found it impossible to allow the girls to work for the wages they wished to accept. The girls then saw the Premier, who is the Minister of Labor, but he could do nothing but express the hope that they would not lose their places as they feared.

The outcome of the agitation was that the Minister asked the board to reconsider its determination. It did so, and now proposes that the rates of pay shall be made dependent on experience in the case of an employee starting in the trade at the age of 20 years or over. The board proposes that such an employee shall be given 18 months in which to gain the required experience and attain the ordinary wage of an adult. This proposal is to be considered by the Ministers, though it is feared that there are legal difficulties in the way of its adoption.

GAYNOR AND GUERIN.

There is one thing in which New York has an advantage over Montreal in encouraging civic virtue. The moment a New York mayor or other civic reform leader reveals any of that commodity he is forthwith slated for President. The New York Democrats have already pitched on Mr. Gaynor as the party champion for the next election. This should, one would think, be an incentive to him to bring out whatever reserves of disinterested virtue he has, and to stick up for righteousness against all odds. But where will that put him with Tammany, to whose organization he owes his election? Mayor Gaynor has certainly so far won golden opinions of those who have the good of the great metropolis, and good government generally, at heart. But now he is up against a power so thoroughly organized and complete in all its details and ramifications, so strongly entrenched by many years of successful usage, that those familiar with New York politics are speculating as to whether he has the will and the courage to tackle it. In that city, as in this, the police was the main instrument by which the former, but now discredited, city government maintained its hold on the electorate. The logic of the old system in New York was that the police owed first duty to Tammany, and Tammany took care of the city. The same idea was being diligently developed in Montreal by a power which made Tammany its model. The police were taught that their first duty was to the Police Committee, whose members took care of the city, the virtuous chairman having charge of its morals, and, logically speaking, the city was safe in such competent hands. The Proulx-Giroux-Tammany regime felt sure of its control of the electorate but has found its mistake; and our new civic rulers will have to do, as Mayor Gaynor is credited with doing, and reorganize the whole police system on exact principles of police management, as these are understood in London, where the police are the most efficient and respected of any city in the world. Mayor Gaynor knows he has a herculean task before him. He does not intend to make any drastic moves, but will go about making changes gradually. He told the reporters that he believes in doing things in an orderly and systematic manner. That, he said, has been his policy throughout his career, and he does not intend to deviate from it, in spite of the fact that public sentiment seems to be aroused against the Police Department. By carefully considered, judicial changes, removals, promotions and appointments, he intends to reorganize the force until it will be reconstituted as a constabulary should be for the purpose it is organized to serve, and that alone. His plan has much to commend it and is worthy the attention of those who in our new civic administration have a like duty to perform. If Mayor Gaynor succeeds, he has, if not the presidency, a certain honorable future secured to him. In like manner Canada certainly has some future for the men who serve Montreal truly and those in power to-day are, we hope, all men who would value higher the respect of their fellow-citizens than any casual advantages to themselves, friends, or followers, that may come in their way.

BI-LINGUAL SCHOOLS

Father Beaudoin Takes Exception to the Attitude of the 'Catholic Register' of Toronto.

Windsor, Ont., Feb. 25.—The Rev. Father Beaudoin, of the Lady of the Lake Church, Walkerville, and one of the best known Roman Catholic clergymen of western Ontario, takes decided exception to the stand taken by the 'Catholic Register,' of Toronto, against bi-lingual schools.

Father Beaudoin said: 'The French-Canadian Catholics of this province number two hundred and thirty thousand, and I think it unwarranted on the part of the editor of the 'Catholic Register,' who, representing a minority, as he does, to presume to speak for all. The editor of the 'Catholic Register' has had but little experience in this province, and should make himself better acquainted with its early history and the characteristics of the French race before pronouncing against the expressed desire of the fourteen hundred delegates who assembled at Ottawa recently. Only one conclusion can be drawn from his attitude, and that is the French Congress did not know what they wanted. The Congress did not ask for bi-lingual schools in every section where a French family existed, but they asked that in communities where at least fifty percent were French, the children should be instructed in part in the language of their forefathers.

'We do not ask that English be excluded, simply that French also be taught under certain conditions.'

'WORLD WIDE.'

The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide':—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Prime Minister: A Study—A. G. Gardiner, in the 'Daily News,' London.
The New Parliament—The 'Nation,' London.
Counsels of Moderation—The 'Spectator,' London.
Mr. Chamberlain on the Political Outlook—The 'Morning Post,' London.
The Political Prospect—Lord Courtney of Penwith, in the 'Contemporary Review,' London.
The Shadows—H. Belloc, in the 'Morning Post,' London.
The Purpose of German Armaments—The 'Nation,' London.
The Labor Exchanges — Manchester 'Guardian.'
Crime and the Press in India — The 'Spectator,' London.
The Viceroy of India in Council — The 'Evening Post,' New York.
The Relations Between the French Senate and the Chamber of Deputies—M. Yves Guyot on the Senate's Effect on the Chamber—'Contemporary Review,' London.
Which Road?—Political Confusion in the United States — The 'Outlook,' New York.
The Neglect of Beauty in the Conservation Movement—The 'Century Magazine,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Fame of 'Chantecler'—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
M. Rostand's 'Chantecler'—First Night—By a Special Correspondent of the 'Morning Post,' London.
Raphael — L. H., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

'Let Me Enjoy—By Thomas Hardy.
The Authoress of 'The Wide, Wide, World'—Lillian Quiller Couch, in the 'Bookman,' London.
The Literature of the Greeks—Christian Gauss, in the New York 'Times' Saturday Review.
The Dickens Fellowship and Mr. G. K. Chesterton — The Manchester 'Guardian.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The War With the Mountains—Henry M. Hyde, in the 'Technical World Magazine,' New York.
New Field of Meteorological Research—The 'Morning Post,' London.
A New Method of Electro-plating—English Papers.
The Work of the Stomatologist — The 'Morning Post,' London.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way—Terence.

'World Wide' is a weekly reprint of articles and cartoons from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

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'Witness' Office,
Sat., Feb. 26, 1910.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The stock market has witnessed another week of busy trading and higher prices. Among those securities which played a prominent part were Scotia, Iron Common and Switch. Scotia was the object of aggressive buying by influential interests throughout the week. Its quotation rose from 81 on Monday afternoon to 88 1-2 on Thursday afternoon, and there is no sign of a cessation of activity in the absorption of this stock. During the dominance of Scotia, Iron Common was without the active support which it had been receiving from time to time, and its level of prices moved a point or so lower on Monday from Saturday's high range. Iron weakened further as the week wore on, but the recessions were not considerable. Switch was vigorously dealt in on Tuesday, as a result of the splendid report of the Montreal Steel Works, showing the preparations being made for expanding business. Switch touched 107 on Tuesday afternoon, whereas on the previous day it ranged around 103. A pool formed in Montreal Street securities caused an advance in the price of that stock, from 221 1-2 on Monday afternoon to 225 on Tuesday afternoon. Sales of bank and bond issues were small. Bank clearings continue to show increases, and railway earnings show material gains, those of the Grand Trunk for the week ending February 21, being as much as $99,000 above those of the same week in the previous year, while Canadian Pacific shows a gain of $258,000. A feature of the week was the listing of Dominion Textile common stock on the London Stock Exchange, and the stiffening of Textile securities here in consequence of the lower prices for raw cotton, and the big demand for the manufactured product.

The Montreal Board of Trade would amend the proposed law for the investigation of combines, monopolies, trusts and mergers, which may enhance prices or restrict competition to the detriment of consumers, so that it may cover any form of combination, including labor unions and agreements to boycott. That is only equitable, as one is about on a par with the other. It is easy to break a weak stick in the case either of capital or labor, and it is harder to break a bundle of sticks tied up. If the combination of either capital or labor is for the benefit of others, it is justified: if it is for the injury of others it ought to be suppressed. This surely should be axiomatic. If the effect of a combination of capital is to make things dearer than they in equity ought to be, then the combination is wrong; and equally wrong is a labor boycott, which is one of the worst forms of terrorism and interference with the liberty of the subject.

The ending of the German tariff war, for which ending the 'Witness' has made advocacy from the war's beginning, is welcomed by Mr. W. R. Brock, one of the principal importers of Toronto, and a Conservative, 'as worth more than ten "Dreadnoughts," and a herald of peace.' The end has been brought about by a provisional agreement; and a general convention for the regulation of commercial relations between the two countries has been deferred until some future date mutually convenient. The provisional agreement provides for the abolition of the surtax on German imports into this country, and for the admission into Germany of a specified list of Canadian products at the regular German tariff rates. Among the Canadian articles on which the German tariff is to be reduced are wheat, barley, oats, clover, and grass seeds of all kinds, fresh apples, dried apples, cattle, sheep, meat (exclusive of bacon), timber and semi-pulp. The surtax on imports from Germany was imposed by Canada as a consequence of Germany resenting the preference Canada had given to British imports in this market, and imposing her highest tariff on imports from Canada into Germany. German trade suffered most from the commercial war which is now happily at an end. The Canadian Parliament imposed a tax of a third higher than the regular custom rates on all German imports into the Dominion, and as a result German exports to this country were reduced from $12,250,000 in 1903, to $6,000,000 in 1909, while the exports of Canadian products to Germany were cut from $1,618,000 to $1,456,000 during the same dates.

The conclusion of commercial peace with Germany synchronizes with the threat of commercial war with the United States. We learn from Washington that no settlement has been reached as to whether on March 31 we shall be entitled to the minimum tariff rates of the United States under the Payne-Aldrich Act, or whether on that date the maximum rates under that act will automatically apply. The Washington authorities have written to the British Government through Mr. Bryce, our ambassador, that the United States has only the kindliest feelings for the people of Canada, and regretting that no steps have been taken either by Canada or Great Britain, to place the United States in possession of facts which might prove that the Dominion is entitled to the most favored rates. It is to be feared that because of resentment for past treatment on the one hand, and for purely selfish personal reasons on the other, many Canadians will feel in the mood of the 'Mail and Empire,' which editorially advises our government to make no response to the overtures of the Washington Government, but to allow the latter to put the maximum rates in force if it so desires. The same course, as the 'Farmers' Sun' predicts, will doubtless be advised by the Manufacturers' Association, which would like nothing better than a tariff war with the United States because this would enable domestic manufacturers to demand even higher prices than now. The danger from the standpoint of the farmer, who does not want to pay higher prices for implements, and who does desire to have the United States market kept open for his cattle, sheep and other products is serious.

At this psychological moment the final step in the formation of the National Council of Agriculture is announced. The organization was started by the Dominion Grange last November, and the United Farmers of Alberta have just approved it. The Dominion (Ontario) Grange, the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association, the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, and the United Farmers of Alberta, are each to retain their separate provincial organization, but will be joined into the one association for cumulative and the more weighty purposes. There is no reason why the farmers of Canada should not be able to bring their policies to bear even more effectively than the Canadian manufacturers. All they need to do is to make their organization equally perfect. The National Council of Agriculture is a good start, but it lacks the co-operation of the farmers of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and it must seek and obtain that co-operation before it will be in a position to bring to bear the united power of the farmers of Canada for a common purpose. Work to hand for such an influential body as suggested would be to insist that our government accept the offer of the United States for a free exchange of agricultural implements. The new, or rather, the vamped-up United States tariff contains a statutory offer of free trade in agricultural implements as follows: Page 67, section 476 of the American tariff. Ploughs, tooth and disc harrows, harvesters, reapers, agricultural drills and planters, mowers, horse rakes, cultivators, threshing machines and cotton gins, fifteen percent ad valorem; provided, that any of the foregoing, when imported from any country, dependency, province, or colony, which imposes no tax or duty on like articles imported from the United States shall be imported free of duty. Here is a fair and square offer which the farmers would gladly accept, but which the government will not be likely to accept because the manufacturers will plague them to death to prevent them from doing so, and the farmers have not yet a sufficiently powerful organization to enforce their rights. The chances are indeed that instead of being able to buy agricultural implements from the United States free of duty, the farmer will suffer from the special duty that the United States will impose if Canada does not come to terms. He will have for instance to pay a tax of 25 percent on the value of all Canadian breeding cattle shipped to the United States as well as to add twenty-five percent on the value of the animal to the tax of twenty-seven and a half percent now imposed on full grown beef cattle exported. Will he kick? We shall see!

$2,000,000 IS CAPITAL OF NEW COAL CO.

The 'Witness' correspondent at St. John, N.B., wired to-day to the effect that the announcement is made of the incorporation of F. P. Shaw, of St. John, N.B.; T. Beckwith, of Providence, R.I.; Charles Rosenthal, of Boston; William G. Latz, of New Haven, Conn., and T. T. Hazelwood, of New York, as the big Six Coal Company, Limited.

The capital stock is $2,000,000 in 20,000 shares. The company, it is announced, is to develop soft coal areas in Queen's County, N.B.

The promoters are all well known financiers, and the formation of the company has created favorable comment in the Maritime Provinces.

Canadian Pacific Will Spend Millions on Western Lines

Out of the $30,000,000 set aside this year by Canadian Pacific Railway Company for improvements and new construction work, between $12,000,000 and $13,000,000 will be spent on its system in western Canada. Such new lines as will be constructed are principally colonization lines and links to connect existing lines.

A total of 621 miles has been projected and work has already been begun double-tracking the section between Winnipeg and Brandon. Prospects are that the second line will be run as far as Portage by the end of the year. The Lethbridge line is to be extended southwesterly through a territory that is being rapidly settled, despite the present lack of transportation facilities. Souris, which has become an important railroad center, will become more emphasized as such when the projected round-house and the extensive repair shops have been completed.

At Edmonton construction of a high level bridge over the South Saskatchewan river, at a cost of $1,000,000, will shortly be begun, while activity in all departments of extension will be noticeable all over the system in a few weeks.

Grand Trunk is Making Big Profits

The earnings of the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ending February 21 show a high increase over the same week of the previous year, as follows:—

1910	$711,508
1909	612,304
Increase	$ 99,204

This result is better than the Grand Trunk has shown for some time, although recent earnings have been on a new high level from what they were a year or even six months ago.

There is no doubt that, under the active management of Mr. Chas. M. Hays and his associates, the Grand Trunk System will make an excellent showing for the present year.

C.P.R. Increase

The earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the week ending February 21 show an increase of $258,000 over the corresponding week of last year.

BANK OF ENGLAND

London, Feb. 24.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve, decreased	£912,000
Circulation increased	220,000
Bullion decreased	692,368
Other securities increased	365,000
Other deposits increased	170,000
Public deposits decreased	728,000
Notes reserve decreased	960,000
Govt. securities	Unchanged

The proportion of the Bank's reserve to liability this week is 51.87 percent; last week it was 53.03 percent.

English Produce Market

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 26—To-day's boat from Denmark landed 319 bales of bacon. The market is stronger and prices have advanced 3s to 4s for Canadian supplies, which are short. Canadians are quoted at 64s to 70s. Canadian cheese is steady. Finest white is quoted at 62s to 63s; colored 62s to 65s.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE PRICES

Reported by W. P. O'Brien, 57 St. Francois Xavier street. Tel. Main 631.

	Sellers	Buyers		Sellers	Buyers
Bell Tel. Co.	....	144	Dom. I. & S.	69½	69¼
B.C.Pk.A.A	85	74½	" pfd	135½	135
B.C.Pk.A.B	85	74½	Duluth com	....	....
Can. Con...	45½	44	" pfd...	....	....
Can.P'c-Ry.	182	181¾	Halifax Ry	....	....
Crown R've	3.75	3.70	Hav. Elec...	....	....
Detroit Elc.	65½	65	" pfd...	....	....
D. Coal com	83¾	83¼	Mex. L. & P.	76½	75
" " pfd.	....	....	" " pfd	....	....
Ill. Trac....	92	91½	M&St.Paul	142¾	142¼
Int. Coal....	....	....	pfd. xd.	....	....
In't.C'l.C'm	65	50	Mt.L.H.&P	133½	133¼
In't.Port.C	....	....	Mont.St.Ry	224½	223½
L. W'ds.com	151	149	New St.Ry.	....	....
" " pfd.	127	123	Mont. Steel	106	104
Laur. Paper	....	120	" pfd	....	....
" pfd.	....	130	Mont. Tel..	152½	148
Mackay com	....	....	Nipissing...	....	....
" pfd.	76½	76¾	Sao Paulo..	150½	149¾
Nor. Ohio...	34	33½	Shaw W&P	103	102½
N.S. Steel..	88¾	88¼	St. John Ry.	....	....
" pfd.	....	....	Toledo.....	14	....
N. W. Land	....	....	Toronto....	124¾	124½
Ogilvie com	142	....	TriCity pfd	95	....
" pfd.	....	....	Twin City..	115	113¾
Penma's L'd	62½	61⅞	West India	....	....
" pfd	88	87	Winnipeg..	....	175
R.& O. Nav.	85	84½			
BANKS					
B. N. A.....	150	143	Nationale..	....	....
Commerce	....	199	N w Bruns'k	....	....
Dom.	....	....	N. Scotia..	....	280
East. T.....	....	....	Ottawa....	....	....
Hamilton	....	....	Quebec....	....	....
Hoch'laga..	....	....	Royal......	232	231½
Imperial...	....	....	Standard...	....	....
Merch......	179	176½	Toronto....	....	....
Molson.....	....	....	Union......	....	142
Montreal...	260	255½			
COTTONS					
Can. C. Cot.	65½	65	Dom Tex. pf	104	102½
D. Tex. com	73	72½	Montreal..	....	133
BONDS					
Bell Tel.. 5	....	....	Ke'w'n Mi's	....	....
Can.C.Co. 6	100½	100	L. of Woods	....	....
Can.Con.. 6	....	....	Lau.Paper 6	110½	....
Cable	....	....	Mag. I. D. 6	....	....
Dom.Coal 5	99	98	Mex. E. L. 5	82	....
Dom. Cot. 6	104	103½	Mex. L&P 5	....	86½
D. I. & S.. 5	97	96½	M.L.H&P 4½	100	....
HalifaxT 5	....	....	Sao Paulo 5	....	....
Hav.El. R 5	....	....	St John R 5	....	....
Mt.St.Ry. 4½	100	....	Textile S. A 6	....	....
M. Wareh 4	....	....	" " B 6	....	98
N.S.S.&C 6	....	....	" " C 6	97	....
N.Sco.C'n 6	....	....	" " D 6	96½	96
Ogilvie M' 6	....	....	T. Y'k.Rad 5	....	....
Series B.. 6	....	....	Wes India 5	....	....
Price Bro. 6	....	105½	Win. Elec. 5	104½	....
Rio de J n 5	....	....	Win. Hot'l 4	....	....

PORK & BACON PRICES GO UP ---SMALL STOCK

With decreasing supplies and continuing large demand for al l varieties of packed meats, an advance in the quotations of pork and bacon has been rendered necessary.

Following are prices according to the Laing Packing Company:

Heavy Canada short cut mess pork, 35 to 45 lbs., $29.50; half barrels heavy Canada shortcut back pork, $14.75; barrels Canada short cut back pork, 45 to 55 pcs., $29; half barrels Canada short cut back pork, $14.50; barrels Canada clear pork, small pieces, but fat), $24; barrels flank pork, $29; barrels pickled rolls, $29.50; bean pork, $24; barrels, heavy clear fat pork (very heavy, all fat), 40 to 50 pcs., $33; barrelled beef, half barrels, extra plate beef, 100 lbs., $7.75; barrels, extra plate beef, 200 lbs., $15.50; tierces, extra plate beef, 300 lbs., $23.

Lard—Compound tierces, 375 lbs., at 11¾c; boxes, 50 lbs., net, parchment lined, 11 7-8c; tubs, 50 lbs., not grained, (2 handles), 12c; pails, wood, 20 lbs., net, 12¼c; tin pails, 20 lbs., gross, at 11½c; cases 10 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 12c; cases 5 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, at 12⅛c; cases 3 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 12¼c; brick compound lard, 1 lbs. packets, 60 lbs. in case, 13¼c.

Extra Pure Lard—Tierces, 375 lbs., 16¼c; boxes, 50 lbs., net, parchment lined, 16⅜c; tubs, 50 lbs., net, grained (2 handles), 16½c; pails, wood, 20 lbs., net, parchment lined, 16¾c; tin pails, 20 lbs., gross, 16c; cases 10 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 16½c; cases 5 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 16 5-8c; cases 3 lb. tins, 60 lbs. in case, 16¾c; brick lard, 1 lb. packets, 50 lbs. in case, 17¼c.

Hams—Extra large size, 25 lbs., upwards, 15c; large sizes, 18 to 25 lbs., 16c; medium sizes, selected weights, 13 to 18 lbs., 16½c; extra small sizes, 10 to 13 lbs., 16½c; hams, bone out, rolled, large, 16 to 25 lbs., 17½c; hams, bone out, rolled, small, 9 to 12 lbs., 18c; breakfast bacon, boneless, thick, 17½c; English breakfast bacon, selected, 18½c; heavy, 18c; Windsor bacon, skinned, backs, 20c; spiced rolled bacon, skinned backs, 20c; 15c; picnic ham, choice, selected, 14c; Wiltshire bacon, 50 lbs., side, 18c; cottage rolls, 17c.

Fish Trade Less Active Than Ten Days Ago

The first sign of a slowing down in the fish trade is discernable, but large orders continue to arrive. Some varieties of fish are now out of the market, and a number of price advances will be noted in the following list.

Following are f.o.b. prices, according to Leonard Brothers:—

Fresh frozen haddock, in cases of 125 to 275 lbs., 5 1-5c; codfish, in cases of 125 to 250 lbs., 4½c; steak cod, large, heads off, cases 250 lbs., 5c; grass pike, round, cases 110 lbs., 6c; pickerel or dore, round, pan frozen, cases 140 to 160 lbs., 7½c; winter caught, 110 to 125 lbs., 8c; white fish, cases 140 to 160 lbs., 9c; B.C. red salmon, about 10 lbs. each, cases 150 to 175 lbs., 8c; halibut, 10 to 30 lbs., cases 150 lbs., 9½c; No. 1 smelts, boxes 15 lbs. each, 10c; mackerel, fancy stock, 9c; large sea herring, weighing 50 to 60 lbs., in casks of 400 fish, $1.75 per 100 fish; new tomcods, $1.75 per barrel.

Salted and pickled—No. 1 Labrador herrings, large and bright, $5 per barrel; genuine Scotch herring, round, $5.50 per half barrel; No. 1 choice mackerel, in 20 pound kitts, $2; No. 1 Labrador salmon, $9 per half barrel; B.C. salt salmon, $8 per half barrel; large green cod, in barrels of 200 fish, $7.50; No. 1 sea trout, red, $6 per half barrel.

Smoked—New haddies in 15 and 30 lb. boxes, per lb., 8c; kippered herring in half boxes, $1; smoked herring (new), in small boxes, 13c; Yarmouth bloaters, 60 in box, $1.10; St. John bloaters, 100 in box, $1; smoked fillets, 15 lb. box, 12c.

Oysters and lobsters—Standard bulk oysters, per Imperial gallon, $1.40; select, $1.60; paper pails, per 100 pints size, $1.10; boiled lobsters (medium size), per lb., 20c; live lobsters, 18c; 'Sealshipt' bulk oysters, all solid meats, in airtight carriers, standards, per carrier 4 imp. galls., $7.40; selects, $8.

Hamilton Quotations

Hamilton, Feb. 26.—We quote prices to-day as follows:—White wheat, per bushel, $1.05 to $1.06; red, $1.05 to $1.06; spring, $1.00 to $1.06; peas, 80c to 85c; barley, 50c to 55c; oats, 42c to 44c; corn, 65c to 67c; clover seed, $8.00 to $8.25.

Timothy seed, $1.75 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per bbl., $4.50 to $4.75; strong bakers', $4.75 to $5.10; dressed hogs, per cwt., $11.00 to $12.00; apples, per bag of bushel and half, $1.25 to $1.75; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 5c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 70c to 75c.

Butter in rolls, per lb., 20c to 21c; butter in firkins, per lb., 18c to 20c; eggs, per dozen, 28c to 30c.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Ottawa, Feb. 28.—'You may have any single hog for $13 a cwt,' said a farmer on By Ward Market, 'and if you like to take the six, the price is $12.75 a cwt.' To put it in a sentence, pork has risen again. Beef also was high, realizing as high as nine dollars for hinds, and seven dollars for fronts, but very little sold at nine dollars. Beef was plentiful; pork was scarce and every hog was bought up at fancy prices. The only gratifying feature on the market is the fall in price of eggs from 40c to 35c, and they remain at the lower figure. Good butter could be bought for 25c, print butter selling a little higher. Oats realized 40 to 42c a bushel.

INGERSOLL PRODUCE PRICES.

Ingersoll, Feb. 28.—White wheat, $1.03 to $1.05; red fall wheat, $1.03 to $1.05; peas, 75c to 80c; barley, 58c to 60c; oats, 48c to 50c; corn, 76c to 78c; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4, per cwt.; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4; flour, $2.65 to $2.90; bran, $22 to $23 per ton; shorts, $23 to $24.

Butter, 30c to 32c; creamery, 32c to 34c; eggs, 25c to 28c per dozen; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $8 to $8.25 per cwt.; hay, $14 to $15 per ton; hides, $10 to $11 per cwt.

THE FLOUR SITUATION.

The flour market shows no change. Manitoba millers are quoting $5.80 per bag for first patents, and $5.30 for seconds. The volume of business passing in the local market is good for this season of the year.

There has been some inquiry for Canadian flour from the English markets; and prices are more acceptable to exporters. The offerings of winter wheat flour from the West are more liberal. Winter patents selling in bags at $5.25 to $5.50, as to grade, and 90 percent at $2.25 to $2.40, track, Montreal.

BUTTER IN FAIR DEMAND.

The market is quiet but firm. There is more enquiry for car load lots from Winnipeg.

Sep.-Oct. creamery	25½c to 26c
Fresh Receipts do.	24c to 25c
Manitoba Dairy	18c to 20c
Western Dairy	21c to 22c
Rolls Fresh	21½c to 22½c
Common	20c to 21c

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Feb. 25.

Below zero weather did not prevent a goodly number of the farmers from bringing loads of produce to the Bonsecours market this morning, and oats, potatoes and beef quarters were more plentiful than they have been for some time past. Some large loads of oats had been brought pretty long distances, and sold at 95c to $1 the bag; buckwheat, $1.25 do.; potatoes, 40c to 50c the 80 lb. bag; turnips, beets and carrots, 40c to 50c do.; parsnips, 80c do.; onions, $1 do.; cabbages, 70c to 80c the barrel; American celery, $1 to $1.25 the dozen; leeks, 12c to 15c the bunch; pork carcases, 12¼c to 13c the lb.; beef hindquarters, 7½c to 8½c do.; do., fronts, 6c to 7c do.; turkeys, 21c to 24c per lb.; geese, 16c do.; chickens, 16c to 19c do.; live fowls, $1.75 to $2.25 the pair. Tub butter, 24c to 26c per lb.; roll butter, 25c do.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; eggs, 35c to 50c the dozen; frozen cream, 5c the cup; apples, $3.50 to $4.50 the brl.; cranberries, $5 to $6.50 do.; Almeria grapes, $7.50 the keg; Valencia oranges, $3.25 the case for 420s; lemons $2.50 to $3 the box; bananas, $1.75 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $9 to $11 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

STAPLE GOODS SELLING IN BIG VOLUME

Report Favorable With Some Lines Over Active—Prices Continue High.

Trade reports continue of a satisfactory character. Boot and shoe men are busy, a number of the factories having orders on hand to keep them busy into May, and they are buying leather more freely, but the demand for jobbing leather is moderate.

There is a little more export inquiry, though the unsettled political situation in Great Britain apparently affects the demand from that quarter. Sole leather tanners report dry hides scarce and high, and predict no easier prices in the near future. The market for domestic hides is about steady, dealers buying on the basis of 12 cents for No. 1. New calfskins are beginning to come in slowly, and bring 14c for No. 1.

Fur travellers are preparing to start out on their regular placing trip, but there appears to be an impression that the volume of business may be affected by the greatly enhanced cost of goods in this line, which are yearly becoming a greater luxury. Rawfurs have developed abnormal advances of late, in some lines to the extent of 75 percent within the year, and it is anticipated that the March sales may show still higher prices.

Dry goods show a good movement, and some of the cotton mills are now making freer deliveries. Further advices from knitting mills have been received to the effect that some of them are full of orders up to December.

In groceries, the feature is the strength displayed in the sugar market, a further advance of five cents a cental following the ten cent advance of last week, and there are some predictions of still higher prices. Lower prices for rice take effect on March 1 next.

POULTRY TRADE AT A MINIMUM ---MEATS FIRM

'The poultry season is practically over,' said Mr. Nelson Bickerdike to the 'Witness' this morning. 'Stocks in cold storage are very low, and only an occasional small supply of poultry is received. Best class of chickens sell, in a wholesale way, at 18c per pound; turkeys at 19c; geese at 13c, and fowl at 14c.'

There is a quicker demand for hogs this week. Abattoir killed are selling at 13c to 13½c; country dressed at 11½ to 12½c; lambs, 9 to 10c, and mutton, 6c to 8c.

Country dressed beef is sold from 4c to 6c per pound for fronts, and 6c to 8c for hindquarters.

The general demand for all varieties of meats is well sustained for this season of the year, with a tendency to increase. Prices at present show no definite trend, but are likely to remain steady for a little while.'

Toronto Cattle Prices

Toronto, Feb. 24.—Trade slow, prices steady, 108 loads to-day, including 18,000 cattle, 356 sheep and lambs, 800 hogs, and 200 calves. Export cattle, choice, $5.75 to $6.10; do., medium, $5.50 to $5.75; do., bulls, $4.75 to $5.00; do., light, $4.25 to $4.50; do., cows, $4.75 to $5.25; butchers' cattle, choice, $5.50 to $5.75; do., medium, $4.75 to $5.25; do., common, $4.50 to $4.75; do., cows, $4.00 to $4.25; do., bulls, $4.25 to $4.50; stockers, choice, $4.25 to $4.50; do., medium, $3.75 to $4.00; do., common, $3.50 to $3.75; do., bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; heavy feeders, $4.75 to $5.00; short, keeps, $5.00 to $5.25; milch cows, choice, each, $40 to $60; milch cows, choice, each, $40 to $60; do., common, each, $25 to $45; springers, each, $40 to $55; sheep, ewes, $4.75 to $5.50 steady; bucks, $3.50 to $4.25, steady; grain fed lambs, $7.25 to $7.75, slow; common lambs, $5.00 to $6.50, slow; calves, $6.00 to $7.75, steady; hogs, f.o.b., $8.50; hogs fed and watered, $8.25.

CHICAGO CATTLE PRICES.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Cattle receipts estimated at 22,000; market steady; and beeves, $4.85 to $8.10; Texas steers, at $4.60 to $5.75; western steers, $4.60 to $6.35; stockers and feeders, $3.50 to $5.85; cows and heifers, $2.60 to $6.25; calves, $7.25 to $9.75.

Hogs, receipts estimated at 35,000; market, 10c higher; light, $9.40 to $9.75; mixed, $9.45 to $9.85; heavy, $9.50 to $9.90; rough, $9.50 to $9.65; good to choice heavy, $9.65 to $9.90; pigs, $8.50 to $9.50; bulk of sales, $9.65 to $9.80.

Sheep receipts estimated at 17,000; market steady; native, $4.90 to $7.80; western, $5.25 to $7.85; yearlings, $7.75 to $8.75; lambs, native, $7.75 to $9.35; western, $7.75 to $9.40.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, FEB. 28.

About 1,100 head of butchers' cattle, 200 calves, 175 sheep and lambs, and 1,750 hogs, were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week consisted of 2,700 cattle, 430 calves, 300 sheep and lambs, and 2,550 hogs.

Trade was fair, with better prices paid them on last Monday's market, but not so high as on last Wednesday's market. Prime beeves sold at from 5¾c to 6¼c per lb.; pretty good animals at 4½c to 5½c, and the common stock, 3½c to 4¼c per lb. Calves sold at from 4½c to 6½c per lb. Sheep sold at about 5c, and lambs, at 6½c to 7c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 9¼c to 9½c per lb.

ENGLISH CATTLE PRICES.

Liverpool, Feb. 26.—John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day:— States steers from 13 to 13¾ cents; Canadians, 12¾ to 13½ cents; heifers, 12¾ to 1. cents; cows, 12 to 12½ cents; bulls, 10½ to 11½ cents; supplies short; trade slow, but firm.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKES.

London, Feb. 17.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted of fat butchering cows and bulls, for which trade was extremely dull, but values were unchanged. Top prices paid per 8 lbs., as follows:—Fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 8d to 3s 3d. Sheep supply consisted principally of weders and ewes, trade for which ruled firm, and an early clearance being made at late currencies. Leading pens made per 8 lbs., as follows:—7½ to 8 stone Downs, 5s 6d to 5s 8d; 9 stone do., 5s 4d to 5s 6d; 10 stone half breds, 5s to 5s 2d; 10 stone ewes, 3s 6d to 3s 8d. Calf trade not worth noting. Total supply: Beasts, 60; sheep, 50; calves, 5; milch cows, 5.

London, Feb. 17.—Fair supplies, and trade continues quiet, prices for beef being decidedly weaker. English beef, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; Scotch sides, 3s 10d to 4s; shorts, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 3s 10d to 4s; seconds, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; forequarters, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; inferior beef, 2s 4d to 3s 2d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; tegs, 4s 8d to 5s; ewes, 2s 8d to 3s; English wedders, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; ewes, 2s 8d to 3s; English lamb, 5s 8d to 6s; veal, 4s to 5s; extreme, 5s 4d; English pork, 4s to 5s 8d; Dutch do., 4s to 4s 6d per 8 lbs.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found a list of Canadian patents recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm: — Nos. 123,920, Paul Riecke, Dessau, Germany, device for pressing the doors of ovens against their seatings; 123,922, Joseph D. Rocheleau, Pike River, Que., clevis connection; 123,924, Xavier M. Roux, Paris, France, press for the extraction of water, liquids or juices, from peat, pasty materials, pulps, etc.; 124,006, Jean J. VanDandalgue, Montreal, Que., formaline vaporizer; 124,007, Otto Dempewolf, Brunswick, Germany, blank feeding mechanism for feeding can bottoms or lids to can closing machines; 124,029, Emil Landfried, Dresden, Germany, cigars; 124,034, Francois Louvrier, Palmboeuf (Seine), France, electro metallurgical furnace.

THE BEEF TRUST

Companies and Directors Indicted by a New Jersey Jury.

New York, Feb. 25.—The beef trust of the United States, involving six great packing companies and twenty-one packers, several of them multi-millionaires, socially and industrially prominent, were indicted to-day by a grand jury in Hudson County, N.J., charged with conspiracy in limiting the supply of meat and poultry. The indictment is drawn under the laws of New Jersey, which provide, upon conviction, a maximum penalty of three years in the penitentiary or a thousand dollar fine, or both. The offence is extraditable, which means that practically all the meat 'barons' of the country must either successfully resist extradition or come to Jersey City for trial.

Pierre Garven, the public prosecutor of Hudson County, announced to-night that he would notify the defendants of their indictments forthwith, ready to force extradition in each and every case where the individual concerned is not willing to face trial voluntarily. None, he says, will be spared. The defendants as named are:

Corporations—The National Packing Company; Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson, Morris & Co., G. H. Hammond & Co.

Individuals — J. Ogden Armour, A. Watson Armour, Louis F. Swift, Edward F. Swift, Chas. H. Swift, Edward Morris, Ira N. Morris, Arthur Meeker, Edward Tilden, L. A. Carton, Thomas E. Wilson, Thomas J. Conners, F. A. Fowler, L. H. Heyman, James E. Bathgate, jr, George J. Edwards, Frederick B. Cooper, D. E. Hartwell, Henry B. Darlington, A. A. Fuller, Lemuel C. Patterson.

The indictment, which bristles in its arraignment of the men named, also refers to 'divers others' as being responsible, but they are not specified.

The foregoing list of names represents the very backbone of the great packing industry in the United States, containing, as it does, two Armours, three Swifts, and two Morrises, all for the most part residents of Chicago, together with less important figures in the packing world. Their indictment brings to a climax the first concerted efforts which have been made in the east to fix responsibility for the abnormally high price of commodities now prevalent.

Jersey City as a collecting centre where the packing companies maintain various warehouses, proved a fruitful source of investigation. More than a month ago the inquiry by the grand jury was started, cold storage plants were inspected, witnesses were examined, and to-day the indictment was handed down. There was nothing dramatic in the presentation of the document, which will mean the trial by jury of some of the most prominent men in the United States, charged in effect with cheating the public by the medium of cold storage. Of this alleged manipulation, the indictment charges that the defendants 'did meet and conspire, wilfully, unlawfully and feloniously devising, contriving and intending, for their own unjust, excessive, immoral and unlawful profit and gain, to injure, defraud, prejudice, damage, cheat, impoverish and oppress the public and people by cornering and limiting the necessary and reasonable supply of meats and poultry for consumption by the public and the people of said city and said county, so as to produce an artificial scarcity in the supply of said meats and poultry, and to greatly, excessively and extortionately enhance and increase the cost and price thereof.'

According to the indictment an illegal agreement to thus control prices was entered into by the defendants as far back as March 1, 1908, when, it is charged, a meeting was held in Jersey City, at which, it is further charged, the defendants wilfully, unlawfully, fraudulently and extortionately,' bound themselves to 'maintain and exercise control over a monopoly in meat and poultry supply, and not to sell to the public meats and poultry except at exorbitant prices agreed upon.'

The indictment says that mere driblets of the supply were put on the market at stated intervals, small quantities agreed upon by the defendants, thus to curtail and restrict the supply, 'for the purpose of fictitiously, arbitrarily, and unlawfully increasing prices to the public.'

Warehouses are held specifically to blame. By this means, it is charged, the defendants were successful in keeping off the markets large quantities of meat and poultry, which, if put upon the markets, would have been sufficient to met the reasonable demands.

Interesting and significant relations between Armour, Swift and Morris interests, through the mediation of the National Packing Company, are set forth in the document. In order to carry out the conspiracy, it is charged, certain adjustments in the directorate of the National Packing Company were necessary. To this end the indictment says a meeting was held in Jersey City on December 14, 1908, at which various directors of Armour & Co., Swift & Co. and Morris & Co. were elected directors of the National Packing Company, constituting a majority, and controlling the board. The Armour interests were represented by J. Ogden Armour, Conners and Meeker, the Morris interests by Edward Morris, Wilson and Kenneth K. McLaren, a resident director. (McLaren was not indicted), and the Swift interests by Edward F. and Louis F. Swift and L. A. Carton.

The make-up of the directorate of the National Packing Company indicates how wholly representative it is of the great packing interests of the country, while in turn the company owns the capital stocks of the following: The Fowler Packing Company, the St. Louis Dressed Beef & Provision Company, the Fowler Canadian Company, Limited, Fowler Brothers, Limited, of Liverpool; the Omaha Packing Company, the Hammond Packing Company, the G. H. Hammond Packing Company, the Anglo-American Provision Company and the United Dressed Beef Company.

The National Packing Company was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey in 1903, and has a capital stock of fifteen million dollars.

P. E. I. LEGISLATURE.

Cheering Proposals By Educational Commission.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Feb. 25.—The report of the educational commission, appointed by the Provincial Government in 1908, was submitted to the legislature to-day. It recommends an increase in teachers' salaries of from fifty to sixty percent, also two schemes of consolidation, one to cost $242,000 and the other $200,000. Among other changes are different classification of schools, higher qualifications for teachers with more professional training, and higher qualifications for inspectors, and more of them. In text books the main change recommended was the adoption of the new series of Ontario readers. A pension scheme for teachers, whereby they would draw an annuity after the age of sixty, was recommended. Physical training and military drill, a measure of enforced attendance, a prominent place for nature study and manual training were also recommended.

A CARDINAL MULCTED.

Rheims, France, Feb. 25.—Cardinal Lucon, Archbishop of Rheims, was condemned to-day by the Civil Tribunal to pay a hundred dollars damages to the Public School Teachers Association for signing the episcopal letter forbidding the use of certain text books in the public schools. The association sued for a thousand dollars.

NEW CANADIAN SHIPYARD

Will Probably be at Halifax and Will Rival Anything on the Continent.

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—It is expected that an announcement will shortly be made that arrangements have been completed by the Government for the establishment by Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, Ireland; Vickers, Sons & Maxim, or some other British firm, of a Canadian ship yard and drydocks capable of constructing and repairing the largest ocean vessels and of building the proposed new war vessels for the Canadian Navy. This steel shipbuilding plant, which will be built at Halifax, St. John or Montreal, but most likely at Halifax, will rival in capacity anything on the continent. It is understood that the Government will shortly introduce a bill increasing materially the present subsidies granted for the building of dry docks.

COSTLY BEAVER PELTS

Hudson's Bay Company's Man Fined $8,000, or Twenty Years and Six Months' Penitentiary.

Sudbury, Ont., Feb. 25.—George T. S. Train, manager of the Bisco Branch of the Hudson's Bay Company, on the main line of the C. P. R., was fined by Magistrate Fournier in Sudbury yesterday a total of $6,150 and costs or twenty years and six months in the penitentiary. This is a fine of $50 and costs for each of the 123 beaver pelts seized or two months' imprisonment on each charge, the terms to run consecutively.

Counsel for the defence pleaded for leniency, as this was Train's first offence, but the magistrate took the view that the real offender was the Hudson's Bay Company, who accepted the furs, and as this was not their first offence, hence the fine. The whole cost will be $8,000, and the Hudson's Bay Company will have to pay it.

MANITOBA LEGISLATURE

Mr. Rogers Denies all Association With Land Deal in 'Globe'-Foster Libel Action.

Winnipeg, Feb. 24.—In the legislature the Hon. Robert Rogers rose to a question of privilege and declared that he had never in his life been associated in any way with Dr. Montague in any land deal to which reference was made in the evidence adduced in the libel action between the 'Globe' and the Hon George E. Foster.

The leader of the Opposition said he felt compelled to accept the assurance given by Mr. Rogers in such a positive way, but in order to clear the matter up, so that there should be no shadow remaining, he thought it should be fully investigated by the Public Accounts Committee.

Attorney-General Campbell thereupon suggested that Dr. Montague should be subpoenaed to appear before the committee.

This was agreed to.

A NIGHT ON LAKE ERIE ICE

Five Motorists Badly Frost Bitten.

Detroit, Mich., Feb., 24.—Emulating Washington's feat of crossing the Delaware, five prominent young men had a thrilling trip in an automobile on the ice of Lake Erie Tuesday night. Their venture suggested by the day being Washington's Birthday anniversary, was probably the first of its kind to occur anywhere. The trip was made from the Casino on Maumee Bay, to Toledo Beach, 12 miles up the lake shore and back. The outward trip was made without particular incident, but on the return the automobilists drifted into a blinding blizzard over a course beset with numerous windrows and airholes, to a point three miles from land and were on the ice nearly five hours. At one time the wheels of the automobiles plunged into an airhole and it looked as if the ice voyagers would have to spend the night in the lake tempest. They finally speeded their car aimlessly over the rough ice until they reached land, at daybreak yesterday morning. All were badly frost-bitten.

CANADA AND THE ANTIPODES

Monthly Service to be Established on the Atlantic.

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—The Department of Trade and Commerce, on behalf of the government, has entered into an agreement with the New Zealand Steamship Company to inaugurate a monthly steamship service on the Atlantic, between Canada and Australia and New Zealand. The boats will sail from Montreal in the summer, and from Halifax and St. John in the winter months. This arrangement has been entered into in response to the representations made to the government by a large deputation representing the business interests of the country, who recently waited on the ministers declaring that the bulk of Canada's exports to Australia have to go via New York, where the steamship rates are subject to the United States shipping ring, and that good results would follow the inauguration of a direct service between Canada and the Antipodes. Arrangements for a renewal of the subsidy for the Pacific service are at the present time under way.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

Nova Scotians Pay for State Function Liquors.

Halifax, N.S., Feb. 22.—The Nova Scotia Temperance Alliance, which met in annual session at Truro today, considers that it has proof that the province of Nova Scotia is paying or has paid for liquors used at Government House, Halifax. The general secretary of the alliance had stated this at a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod. Mr. Murray, the Premier, represented the association. The alliance at its meeting to-day appointed a committee to look into the evidence in support of Mr. Grant's assertion and report it to the convention, in order that it might be known whether the revenues of the province had been put to such a use. The committee reported as follows:

'Your committee, having examined the financial returns of Nova Scotia for 1906 and copies of vouchers secured from the office of the Provincial Secretary, find that, according to these documents, the statement made by the Rev. H. R. Grant, that the people's money was used to provide for a state function at Government House at Halifax is correct.'

The committee report was received with cheers.

UNIQUE POSTAL DELIVERY

Drifting Cask Carries a Letter From the Magdalens.

Ottawa, Feb. 20.—The Marine Department has received a letter from one of its foremen engaged in constructing the fish hatchery on the Magdalen Islands, which has come by unique mail route. Communication from the Islands is cut off, and as the foreman is in need of supplies to complete the job, he put a letter in a barrel and twelve days later it came ashore in the Gut of Canso and was forwarded to the marine authorities, arriving to-day.

THE KING ON GAMBLING

Like Intemperance, He Says it is One of the Greatest of Evils That Can Afflict the Country

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 24.—The Rev. Montague Fowler, lecturing on the subject of racing and gambling, quoted from a letter written by the King:

'I have a horror,' the letter ran, 'of gambling, and I shall always do my utmost to discourage others who have an inclination for it, as the spirit of gambling is like intemperance, and is one of the greatest evils that can afflict the country.'

MR. A. F. WALTER

Chief Proprietor of London 'Times' Dead.

London, Feb. 23.—Mr. Arthur Fraser Walter, at one time chief proprietor of the London 'Times,' and more recently chairman of the board of directors of the company which purchased the paper, is dead at his home, Bearwood, Wokingham. He had been ill for some days with influenza.

DALAI LAMA DEPOSED

Because He Deserted His Capital While He Was Trying to Organize a Revolt

Pekin, Feb. 25.—The Chinese have deposed Dalai Lama as head of the Thibetan Government, and in an official statement issued to-day explain its action on the ground that the nominal ruler had deserted the capital during an attempt by him to organize a general revolt.

The official statement follows:—

'The Dalai Lama upon his arrival at Lhasa from Pekin, circulated, with the object of organizing a general revolt, these rumors:

'First, that China intended to exterminate Lamaism, and second, that British trade in effect was injuring Thibet. The Dalai Lama then took measures to thwart this trade, whereupon China became alarmed and ordered 2,000 troops to go to Lhasa, with the object of preserving the peace and affording protection.

London, Feb. 26.—Replying to a question by Lord Curzon, in the House of Lords yesterday, Viscount Morley, Secretary of State for India and Liberal leader in the House of Lords, said the incident of the flight of the Dalai Lama from Thibet was a most interesting occurrence.

Continuing his statement, Lord Morley said that on receiving news of the Lama's flight the government of India at once issued orders to the British agents at Gyangtse and elsewhere, to observe strict neutrality. The only communication which had been received from the Dalai Lama was that from the British trade agent at Yathong, and its effect was that he was proceeding to India to consult with the British Government, to whom he would look for protection. But, said Lord Morley, the Lama gave no reason as to the cause of his flight except that the people of Lhasa had been greatly oppressed by the Chinese, who had fired on Thibetans, killing and wounding several.

On his arrival at Darjeeling Lord Morley said the Lama would be invited to proceed to Calcutta and occupy Hastings House until other arrangements could be made. He would be treated with the courtesy and respect due a ruler of high spiritual authority and an object of veneration to many millions of His Majesty's subjects

Lord Morley concluded by saying that communications were passing between Great Britain and the Chinese Government in regard to the unexpected situation which had been created, but he had no information that could with advantage be laid before parliament.

A CONVICT'S LUCK.

The Man He Was Believed to Have Killed Secures His Freedom

Galveston, Tex., Feb. 23.—When Bernard Carter, a wealthy citizens of Seattle, read an account of the prison investigation and exposure of cruelties practiced in Texas, he noted the name of Roxer Williams among the convicts who testified before the investigating board. This is not a common name, and recalled a man with whom Carter had had trouble years ago on a ranch in Crockett County, Tex.

In the spring of 1890 Carter and Williams had quarrelled. One night Williams stabbed Carter while out on a cattle trail and rolled his body into the Pecos River. Williams was arrested, tried and given a long sentence for the murder of Carter.

A few weeks after the stabbing the decomposed body of a man was found in the river and identified as that of Carter, but it was not.

Carter was found by a companion, taken to the railway and sent to a hospital at El Paso. Recovering, he drifted west, thence to Central America, and finally, having accumulated a fortune, settled in Seattle ten years ago.

Carter discovered that the convict in the Texas penitentiary was the same Roxer Williams that had stabbed him, and that he was serving a forty-year term for his murder. Carter set about to procure Williams's pardon, was successful and has taken him to Seattle. Carter will provide a good home for Williams for the rest of his life.

Carter and Williams had small interests in several herds of cattle before the stabbing affair and became bitter enemies, fighting over their cattle. Recovering from his wounds, Carter heard that Williams had slipped the country and had never been arrested. Williams was thirty-three years old when he was convicted and he looks sixty-five now. He supposed he had killed Carter.

TO MEET IN COBOURG.

Cobourg, one of the loveliest towns on the north shore of Lake Ontario, has been selected as the meeting place for the Congregational Union of Canada this year, and the time of year chosen is about the pleasantest that could be decided on. The conference will open on June 8. The Congregational churches from the Atlantic to the Pacific will be represented and the chairman of the Union is the Rev. J. A. Daley, of Maxville, Ontario. This will be the fourth annual assembly since the federation of the Congregational churches of Canada. There will be probably 150 delegates in attendance.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

ACCOMPLISHED ITS PURPOSE.

A Chelsea artist—all London artists live in Chelsea—rose in the middle of the night on Christmas Eve, and, in pajamas and bare feet, proceeded to the coal-black room of his two little sons. He had in his arms toys, sweets, and picture books, and his wife with a glad heart watched him depart. But a minute after he entered the boys' room he uttered a terrible cry. 'John, John, what's the matter?' cried his wife. 'Oh,' he groaned, 'I've caught my foot in a rat-trap. A nice place,' he added, reproachfully, 'for a rat-trap, I must say!' 'There, if I didn't forget,' the wife exclaimed. 'Willie told me he was going to set it to catch Santa!'—London 'Daily Express.'

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills, and they have no superiors among such preparations.

LOVES MUSIC.

An Alma girl who is considered as belonging to the high-brow crowd was the object of a serenade the other night, and in telling a friend about it, said: 'I don't think there is nothing more nicer than to be woken up at night with vocal singing.'—Alma (Kan.) 'Signal.'

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

NO WONDER HE WEPT.

A Lindsborg boy has been clothed with his father's cast-off wardrobe and was one day found crying behind the barn. 'Pa's gone and shaved his face clean,' he exclaimed, 'and I suppose I'll have to wear them red whiskers now.'—Wichita (Kans.) 'Star.'

In its initial stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it, and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victim. As a first aid there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.

faced impostor I ever heard of. George Faulkner is a sober, sedate citizen and would never trick himself out in lace and other fopperies. Get you about your business and thank your stars that I do not send you to the house of correction!'

Poor George returned home and, having changed his dress, returned to the deanery and was received most cordially by Swift, who, having welcomed him 'on his return from London,' said:

'There was an impudent fellow in a laced waistcoat who would fain have passed for you, but I soon sent him packing with a flea in his ear.'

NO GRAMMAR DESIRED.

A school teacher having instructed a pupil to purchase a grammar, the next day received a note thus worded from the child's mother: 'I do not desire for Lulu shall ingage in grammar, as I prefer her ingage in yuseful studies and can learn rer how to spoke and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars and I can't say as they did me no good. I prefer her ingage in germán and drawing and vocal music on the piano.'—Burr Oak (Kan.) 'Herald.'

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

THE DIPLOMAT.

'And, oh, mother,' said the little girl, 'Lucy Jones had such an awful hat on So Annie gave her an 'int; she said, "I wouldn't wear a thing like that."'—Manchester 'Guardian.'

QUITE IMPOSSIBLE.

A bandy legged shopman (you could have wrecked a barrow between his legs) at a recently opened American 'emporium' in London was ushering a pretty American girl to a certain department. 'Walk this way, please, madame,' he said. The girl watched his method of locomotion for a moment, and shook her pretty head in despair. 'I couldn't do it, not if you paid me for it,' she said.—M. A. P.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SUSPICIOUS.

'Yes, miss,' boasted the chivalrous old colonel, 'I was at the battle of Chickamauga and was shot right here on top of the head. No one can dare say that I was up a tree during the fighting.'

'Er—where were you, colonel?' asked the young hostess, innocently; 'down a well?'—'Chicago News.'

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure and satisfactory relief.

LARGE ASSISTANCE.

Postoffice Clerk—You've put two penny stamps on your letter. The postage is only one cent.

Old Irishwoman—Sure, nivir mind. My son's in the postoffice, so it'll all help towards his wages.—'Tit-Bits.'

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer and stock raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

FROM THE SEAT OF THE SCORNFUL.

Jack and Joey at the menagerie, watched the lion eat sugar from the trainer's hand with equal interest but differing inference.

'Oh!' gasped Joey, round-eyed.

'Pooh!' said Jack. 'I could do that.'

'What! You?'

'Of course! Quite as well as that old lion.'—'Youth's Companion.'

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

Several anonymous gifts of bank-notes representing a considerable sum, have been made to religious institutions in Lancashire, apparently by the same donor. The gifts were chiefly in £50 bank notes.

The London General Omnibus Co. has sold 500 more horses, replacing the vehicles they drew with motor buses. About 5,000 horses are now used by the company, as against 14,000 before motor competition started.

A fierce fight between two lions at Bostock's menageries at Manchester resulted in the death of Roosevelt, a fine African animal valued at £500. The victor was a lioness which had just given birth to two cubs. The lioness deserted her cubs, which were fed by means of a baby's bottle.

Mr. Robert Wallace, K.C., presiding at the London Sessions, declared that there was a gradual diminution of crime throughout London. He was convinced that the probationary system of trying to amend men's lives rather than destroy them is working a revolution in the habits of the people.

At Seaham ten miners were imprisoned in the workings of the New Seaham Colliery. None of them suffered any harm, and beyond being hungry and tired were little the worse for their alarming experience. The efforts of a rescuing party never relaxed, but a large quantity of hard stone had to be cut through in order to make a passage. The men were imprisoned twenty hours.

A lady, who claimed £50 at Bloomsbury County Court (London) for the loss of a Pomeranian dog, which was run over by a motor-van, burst into tears when giving her evidences. 'Rubbish, this is done to secure my pity,' exclaimed the judge, and gave judgment for the defendants, saying that motor-drivers only sounded their horns to warn human beings. Dogs were supposed to look after themselves.

Some big prices have been realized during the sale of the treasures of Holme Lacy, Hereford, which after being for six centuries the seat of the Earls of Chesterfield, has been acquired by a city banker. Much of the furniture has been in the mansion since Tudor times. The elaborate Charles II. state bedstead realized £750; three panels of old Brussels tapestry, 950 guineas; and a Tudor oak table, 200 guineas. Fine examples of Grinling Gibbons carvings were sold and 2,000 guineas were paid for an oak Chippendale bookcase.

Great distress prevails in Northumberland and Durham among the miners on strike in connection with the Eight Hours' Act dispute. The refuse heaps at the collieries are visited by crowds of men, women and children in search of fuel. A mob of rioters at Horden, near Hartlepool, marched to the house of the manager of the local colliery, and after breaking every window scrambled inside. The manager took refuge in an upper room, and fired a gun over the heads of the crowd to frighten them. On the arrival of the police the rioters returned to the village and set fire to the club premises built by the colliery company at a cost of £10,000. The building was completely destroyed.

One of the best known and wealthiest philanthropists in the Kingdom has passed away in the person of Mr. John Cory, of Cardiff, at the age of 81. He was connected with the South Wales coal trade and other enterprises, and his enormous wealth was available for all good causes. Mr. Cory was a Wesleyan, and a staunch Liberal, but his philanthropies knew no denomination or party. He was a generous giver to his own Church, contributing largely, for instance, to the West London Mission, the Leysian Mission, and the Twentieth Century Fund. In South Wales many churches, both Anglican and Nonconformist, owed their existence largely to his generosity. The Y. M. C. A. and the British and Foreign Sailors' Society also found in him a consistent friend, and he was one of General Booth's steadiest supporters He was one of the first to make 'challenge offers,' his favorite challenge being 'A thousand pounds if five others give a thousand pounds each.' Mr Cory was interested in many public institutions in Cardiff, and, at the time of his death, was engaged in laying out an estate as a garden city.'

A quaint ceremony, recently witnessed outside the Old Manor House of Godolphin, near Helston, Cornwall, was a reminder of a historic snail who made effective protest, with the whole force of his being, against cruelty to animals. Two or three hundred years ago the respective heads of the houses of St. Aubyn and Godolphin were sitting out of doors, when one of them chose two snails to race for a wager. Godolphin's snail did not make satisfactory progress, so he pricked it with a pin to urge it forward. The snail shrunk into its shell, and refused to move, and Godolphin lost. St. Aubyn claimed an annual levy, to be paid before sunrise on Candlemas Day. On a recent morning, just before daybreak, a party drove up, and the reeve's representative, knocking at the heavy door 'hree times, said: 'O yes! O yes! O yes! here comes the reeve of the manor of Lambourne to demand my lord's just dues, eight groats and a penny in money, a loaf, a cheese, a collar of brawn, and a jack of the best beer in the house. God save the King and the lord of the manor.' This was repeated at the inner door, and the reeve then gravely collected two and ninepence and the whole party sat down to breakfast in the fine carved oak hall, where Charles II. once dined.

SCOTLAND.

Culter House, a historic mansion of the Culter estate, about seven miles from Aberdeen, has been completely destroyed by fire, and the damage is estimated at something like ten thousand pounds.

A peculiar accident has occurred at a skating rink in Dundee. Miss F. Adams slipped while attempting to get hold of a protecting wall. She came violently against the footboard, with the result that one of her ribs was fractured, and the jagged end pierced a kidney. She died shortly afterwards.

The Right Rev. Dr. John Dowden, Episcopal Bishop of Edinburgh, has died with tragic suddenness at his residence in Edinburgh. The Bishop was at dinner when he suddenly became ill and expired. Dr. Dowden, who was born in Cork in 1840, was appointed Bishop of Edinburgh in 1886, and under his guidance the affairs of the diocess greatly prospered. The Bishop was a well-known ecclesiastical archaeologist.

At Troon a lad named David English, jr. (17), residing with his parents at Craiksland Quarry, was found drowned at a filter which supplies Barassie Golf Club with water. The lad only started to work on these links a few weeks ago, part of his duty being to examine this filter on his way home. This he generally did about five o'clock. It is supposed that English was seized with an epileptic fit, as he was subject to these.

IRELAND.

Some lively scenes occurred at many of the Irish elections. Blows were exchanged and rotten eggs and decayed fish thrown. At Skibbereen, it was intended to have had a grand parade on

SCENE OF THE SWEARING-IN OF NEW MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT

SWEARING IN MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

behalf of one of the candidates, but when the members assembled at their rooms they found that instruments worth about thirty pounds had been taken away and flung into the sea.

A man has been killed at St. Louis Convent, Monaghan, where some building operations were in progress. A number of men were working on a scaffold about forty feet high when the erection collapsed, and the men were thrown to the ground. A laborer named Michael Mulligan, aged thirty-three, who was working beneath, was killed outright, while those on the scaffold were severely injured, except James Cusack, who escaped unhurt. Patrick Cusack and Patrick Connolly are not expected to recover.

THE SICK MAN OF EUROPE.

(From 'Revue de Medecine et de Chirurgie.')

Whence comes the expression 'the sick man'? The Emperor Nicholas I. of Russia was the inventor of the phrase when His Majesty was on a visit to the Emperor Francis I. of Austria, at Munchengraetz in 1833. The Czar, the Emperor and Prince Metternich were dining together, and the Czar said: 'Prince Metternich, what do you think of the Turk? Is he not the sick man?' Metternich seemed not to notice the question, and the Czar repeated it. Then replied Metternich: 'Is it to the doctor or to the heir that Your Majesty puts this question?'

THUMB MARK SIGNATURES BY INDIANS

(Chemawa Correspondence Portland 'Oregonian.')

Orders have been issued to the agents in the field of the Indian service to require thumb mark signatures by Indians who are not able to write.

Thumb mark signatures are now required on all checks, receipts and other official papers, which were formerly signed by a crossmark by the Indians and others. The impression is to be made with the right thumb placed after the names instead of the crossmark as heretofore. The thumb mark is then witnessed to make the identification certain and thus be an infallible method of identification in case of dispute or attempted fraud.

This was first done in the Indian service in 1905, when the system was adopted as evidence of the authenticity of written agreements with Indians, the thumb print of the signers being required in addition to their signatures or their marks. The system now includes the entire business of the department.

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INDIAN DELEGATES AT WASHINGTON.

CROW INDIANS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Fourteen big Indians from the far off reservation of the Crow tribe, in Montana, marched majestically up to the White House to call on 'The Great White Father.' Tucked snugly under the arm of White Man Runs Him, a famous scout who saw service with General Custer, was a shirt of as many colors as Joseph's coat. It had been woven by the Indians and brought all the way to Washington to be presented with due formality to the President. Once in the presence of Mr. Taft the Indians became as flustered as a crowd of debutantes at their first ball, and in the excitement of the moment White Man Runs Him failed to give the President the shirt and marched out of the White House with it tucked under his his arm as snugly as it had come. There was much muttering and gesticulating when the other Indians in the crowd discovered the presence of the shirt, but White Man Runs Him just shook his head and looked very much distressed.

In the picture: 1. Stops. 2. White Man Runs Him. 3. Pack the Hat. 4. See With His Ears. 5. Spotted Rabbit. 5. Hold the Enemy. 7. Plain Owl. 8. Curley (White Man Runs Him and Curley are two of General Custer's Scouts).

THE STRAND OF PARIS.

Now that the waters have subsided in Paris it no doubt deserves to have the old name of Mud-town—according to the doubtful etymology, adopted by Carlyle, which so explains 'Lutetia.' The French language of to-day bears, anyhow, a certain trace of the time when the Seine had not been restricted to its present channel. What is now the Place de l'Hotel de Ville was formerly the Place de Greve—'greve' meaning a beach or strand, and the name signifying that the river used to extend as high as this. It was exactly like London's Strand, in fact. Now the Place de Greve was a favorite lounging-place of idlers, voluntary and involuntary, and out-of-works and strikers, among others, frequented it. And so 'greve' is now the regular French word for a strike.—'Daily Chronicle.'

AN OUTPOST OF EMPIRE.

The Falkland Islands, whose Governor, the Hon. W. A. Allardyce, C.M.G., has just arrived in London, are among the least-known and most out-of-the-way corners of our widely-scattered Empire. They form a sort of British suburb of the South Pole, some 500 miles from the Antarctic end of America, Cape Horn. Curious, remarks the 'Daily Chronicle,' that one of our sprightliest actresses, Miss Ellaline Terriss, should have been born in such a dreary spot. A former Governor of the Falkland Islands, the late Sir William Robinson, used to say that he would have committed suicide while there if he could have found a tree tall enough on which to hang himself.

GENERAL CHAMORRO

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THE NICARAGU A REVOLUTION.

General Chamorro has broken through the lines of the government troops, which attempted to surround him at Matagalpa, and is reported as having taken the direction of Terrabona. General Rivs, with 2,500 men, is following him. It is reported that General Chamorro has proclaimed himself President of Nicaragua, and that following his announcement his partisans at Bluefields seized and imprisoned General Estrada, the provisional president. The government announces that General Chamorro left General Macis with forty wounded soldiers, four telegraph operators, 323 rifles and ammunition behind in Matagalpa. Generals Ponto Carrero and Valle are heading for Tipitipa in attempt to cut off General Chamorro. Colonel Valdes will leave Managua for Tipitapa with six hundred men and artillery. General Toledo, Minister of War, expresses his confidence that the government troops will be able to prevent General Chamorro's escape through Chontales. The government admits forty wounded at Matagalpa.

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"I must say a word of praise for 'World Wide,' which I have read constantly from the first number issued. It is a gem in every way. Its articles are well selected, and in its setup and style it is ideal."—W. Grieve Nichol, M.D., Montreal, Que.

THE NEW SEASON'S MILLINERY.

Flower-Trimmed Hats and Pretty Straw Toques for the Coming Spring.

NO ABSURD FEATURES IN MOST OF THE NEW MODELS AT THE WHOLESALE HOUSES.

The reign of the big hat is by no means over. Most women—and many men, who are not unaffected by it—have been wondering what the next change of season would do with the big hat, so it may as well be said at once that this much-discussed article of feminine adornment is likely to go on its all-conquering way, especially as spring gives way to summer, and through the latter season. The needs of the early spring call for more manageable head-gear, and such has been provided in some very charming new toques and moderately small hats. It is a relief to note that the advance styles show very little of the freakish element that seemed to pervade most of the last summer's models.

There is plenty of variety in the new hat shapes, which seem better balanced than has been the case some seasons. We have had hats that were about all crown, others in which this feature was a negligible—or a neglected—quantity; this season's models show crown and brim each retaining its just proportions. A model that appears to be a favorite with the designers is after the Louis XVI. order, but turned up in the front as well as in the back. It is decidedly smart, but of course could not be worn by everybody. Quite a large number of models have the brim turned up straight at the back, others are rolled or turned at one or both sides, while still others have the wide brim curving upward here and downward there in irregular but gracefully undulating lines. Large sailors with slightly rolling brim are shown, and there are a few of the popular mushroom shapes modified so that they do not act as extinguishers for the wearer.

The smaller hats thus far seen are mostly of the toque and turban class. They are rather higher and narrower

Spring Millinery—Medium-sized hat, with mixed flowers and grasses.

than the winter models, round rather than elongated, fit well, but not too low on the head, and are built up very prettily on becoming lines, some a little higher at one side than the other, some having the slightly greater height at the back. The novelty in Paris hats is the 'Sultan' turban, which is evolved, it is said, after an historic picture of an eighteenth century pageant, in which there figured a masquerade representing the Sultan at Mecca. This turban is built of skilfully overlapped folds of whatever material is used—net, chiffon, fine straw braids or mohair, or a combination of these—the overlapping being done in such a way as to have a broadly pointed opening over the forehead, the front hair being pushed softly forward over the brows. The trimming, a feather mount or a wired bow, rises to what someone aptly describes as 'a dizzy height,' a little to one side of the front.

Maline tulles and chiffons enter into the composition of the coming summer's millinery to a greater extent than for some seasons past. Fine straw braids, chip, and mohair lead in the advance spring models, together with soft, wide-plaited straws in hand-made shapes. Leghorn will be a good deal in evidence, especialy in the unfinished effect, which is a deeper yellow in tone and of a less smooth surface than the finished or 'dressed' Leghorn. The coarser but still soft straws, which are produced in the lovely shades of color of the new dress materials, are made for spring wear. The dull amethyst and softened greyish purple tones are very beautifully reproduced in these straws.

The approach of the spring season in the millinery world has brought out immense quantities of lovely flowers, in Nature's own colorings and others. Roses in bud, half-opened, or full-blown, from the most delicate shade of pink through all the old and new rose shades; lilac in white and in every shade of purple; velvety pansies, sweet peas, forget-me-nots, cowslips, various-tinted verbenas, make the millinery showrooms look like a riotous garden in some favored clime. Masses of these flowers, especially the small fine blooms, will be used on big hat shapes, sometimes the crown being wholly concealed beneath a wealth of blossom; again, the flowers are bunched on several places against the crown or in a wave of the brim; while often there is a double wreath or spray trailing half around the hat in the seemingly careless effect that is only gained by the art that conceals art. Attractive

Spring Millinery—Mohair hat on graceful lines, with malines and bunches of tiny roses.

color combinations are made up in different kinds of flowers on the same hat, roses shading off into bluish lavender tones that blend subtly with blossoms in deeper lilac hues; reddish purple violets clustered thickly around the crown, with here and there a deep red rose peeping out from a few leaves of its own foliage; rosettes formed of one medium-sized flower surrounded wits smaller ones are some of the ways in which the clever milliner produces varying floral effects. Sometimes the flowers put together are rather oddly assorted, but under the artist's hand the resulting color scheme is harmonious. Milliners who are not artists will be wise to avoid unusual combinations. The new ribbons are delightfully soft and sheeny, and come in every soft, pretty shade ever yet achieved. Moire ribbon of fine supple weave is more in evidence than it has been for a long time, and black and colored velvet ribbons are used in light touches, but to distinct advantage with the flower trimmings. For example, a toque of purple lilac, having the crown top entirely of natural fern, has little green velvet loops and twists among the flowers. Another flower toque has a big bow of velvet ribbon at the left front. Maline bows are seen on quite a number of the large, rolling sailor hats, and the same light material is mixed effectively with other trimmings. Cleverly managed loops and twists of malines sometimes take the place of pompons and aigrettes on the spring hats, held in position by invisible wire tacked in invisibly. A large shape of fine straw in gendarmes blue, of one of the dull blues, with just a

Spring Millinery—Modified mushroom with small blossoms and ribbon bows.

hint of green, has a plume effect of malines in an artistic shading attained by superimposing a queer sort of green, bronze gold, and blue tulles in successive layers, one upon the other. Shot silk ribbon in the same tones, and a half wreath of small blue roses completed the trimmings.

The fluffy, luxurious looking willow plumes will continue in favor, and ostrich plumes and osprey mounts are used on hats of the best class. A very pretty and highly satisfactory hat for spring wear is in the large round turban effect, the upturned bandeau brim a little deeper in the back than elsewhere, and faced with bronze-gold straw. Across the top of the crown is a bow of ombre velvet ribbon in old rose shades, and a willow plume in ashes of roses encircles the crown, filling in between it and the brim, a pompon in the same shade accentuating the height at the back. The odd nondescript sorts of plumage that fluttered over the headgear in recent seasons are happily not in sight.

Hatpins are for ornament as well as use, and some quaint ornaments to add to the hat are in the form of antique gilt cabauchons set with colored stones and having a pendant stone attached. Used discreetly, these are quite effective. A large black hat shape of fine Milan braid has the back brim caught up against the crown and fastened there with an oval ornament of antique gold, set with imitation emeralds, a large stone rimmed with the gold hanging pendant from the cabauchon. The only trimming is a black bird on the front with Paradise plumage outspread, and light touches of emerald green in the wings.

Having the hat brim faced with velvet is a device that will be resorted to frequently by milliners this summer, to make the hat becoming to its wearer, or to match it with the gown or costume. A facing of velvet in black or some rich dark color has a softening effect and is almost universally becoming, but makes the hat rather heavy for warm weather. Another idea is to have the facing in straw of a deeper tone than the rest of the hat, or of a different color altogether, but harmonizing. Contrasts are sometimes seen, however, as in one smart model, a small Napoleon shape, of rough wide-plaited Tuscan straw, the up-turned brim faced with panne velvet in the intense shade of blue named North Pole blue.

It does not appear now that any one color will lead decidedly. The dull purplish shades, amethyst, frozen violet, ashes of roses, and all the soft old rose tones, which have taken such a hold on feminine fancy, are shown again in the new millinery. There is a soft greenish yellow, or yellowish green, tone called citronelle, and one a little different aptly described as banana. The soft pastel tints are too lovely to be put aside, but for this season, particularly the early spring, it is predicted that more vivid, intense tones will give a new note to millinery.

A deep, strong blue, named, in honor of one of the navigators of the upper air, Blerlot, is one of the foremost among colors that can be called new. Its rival among the strong colors is a wonderful red, after the cerise order but without the softening bluish tinge.

A flower season in millinery implies a season of nets and veilings, these being used in conjunction with the flowers by reason of their airy lightness, and often to partially veil the abundant floral garniture with the effect of subduing its wealth of color.

At two of the leading wholesale establishments, that of John B. Caverhill & Co., and Debenhams (Canada), Ltd., where the spring openings take place on Monday, February 28th, a number of very attractive models were seen, which illustrate the notes and forecasts of the season's offerings.

In the sanctum at Messrs. Debenhams, whence all but the most exclusive models are excluded, was seen a charming example of artistic color combination in a hat of soft old blue straw, in a rather odd shape indented at the back to be worn over a low coiffure. The hat was faced with black, and around the high crown had two rows of folded soft ribbon a little apart, one in a little lighter tone of the blue, and the other in banana shade. Bunches of small blossoms in the same tones were fastened at intervals where the crown and brim joined, and a third note was introduced in a bunch of lilac hue.

An artistic toque of wide-plaited 'jumbo' braid, with crown of fine mo-

Spring Millinery—Tuscan straw model, with soft drapery and bunches of cherries.

hair, was in a lovely rich shade of castor brown, built up becomingly a little higher at the left side and trimmed with a single spray of sunset roses that harmonized perfectly with the brown.

A taupe-colored toque of rough straw braid had the deep brim of petals in the same shade interspersed with small pink roses and a green leaf or two, finished with a twist of taupe velvet ribbon through the top, ending in a big bow at the right back. A third turban was of black Tagal straw, faced two inches deep with velvet, a triple wreath of roses in pink, red, and wine shades coming from the back half over the crown.

A large 'sailor' model with the season's characteristic features is in white mohair, bound round the edge with black velvet, the entire crown composed of small pink button roses. A little black velvet strap studded with tiny roses, under the left brim, to fall over the hair, is an innovation.

Among models imported by Messrs. Caverhill & Co., was a smart hat in the always desirable black and white. It was of fine black braid, the brim turned straight up at both sides narrowing the front, while the shape widened towards the back, where there was a handsome cluster of two white willow plumes and one black one.

One of the novel Turkish turbans shown here is developed in white net lace sewed to a two-inch band of Leghorn, the high front trimming consisting of a black velvet bow wired to keep it upright.

A large model in black mohair has the upturned portion of the brim at the back, where it is fixed by a jet ornament, which holds a velvet streamer to be worn over one shoulder. A black osprey fills in the back, and a double wreath of shaded roses zigzags over a scarf drapery at the front.

A dainty summery looking hat is a modified mushroom of folded malines tulle in pale pink, trimmed simply with a couple of bunches of delicate pink roses and fresh-looking leaves. A very wearable tailored small hat is in soft brownish straw, with a folded arrangement of shot silks in sunset pinks, yellows, and greens at one side, run through with twilight blue quills.

Spring Millinery—Shepherdess hat of wide white braid massed with marguerites.

Spring Millinery — Rough straw, with malines scarf and small fruit garniture.

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A BYRONIC RELIC.

(London 'Chronicle.')

A recent traveller in South Australia discovered in the corner of the yard of a wayside inn near Port Lincoln a carriage that once belonged to Lord Byron. It is still in fair preservation. The name of the London maker is engraved on the body of the vehicle, and on the panels are Lord Byron's motto and coat of arms. Its small sized wheels, leather work and general design indicate the period of its construction.

Lady Charlotte Bacon, an intimate friend of the poet—some of his verses were addressed to her—emigrated to South Australia, and to her the carriage was sent. On her death it passed into the possession of a family in the Port Lincoln district and ultimately found its way into the prosaic yard of this bush inn. Sad to say, it bears evidence of having been used as a henroost.

DEER FOR NOVA SCOTIA.

(St. John 'Sun'.)

By employing woodsmen to track the animals on snowshoes the government of Novo Scotia hopes within the present month to secure twenty fine New Brunswick deer to transplant into the peninsula for breeding purposes. Permission to run down the deer has ust been granted by the New Brunswick Government. Some years ago this same privilege was given by the old government, but the whole lot were not secured. Those which were driven over are found to have increased in numbers very satisfactorily.

New Brunswick sportmen are glad to see the deer thinned out, even to this small extent, for the deer are blamed for the practical extermination of the caribou, with which they carry on a perpetual feud, killing some in fights and frightening the survivors to new haunts through their immensely greater numerical strength.

ONTARIO MILK LAWS

Commission Pronounces Them Cumbersome and Ineffective.

Toronto, Feb. 21.—Perhaps the most looked-for government report for some time in any provincial legislature appeared this afternoon, when the report of the Ontario milk commission was tabled by the Hon. J. S. Duff, Minister of Agriculture, this afternoon.

Summarized the recommendations are:

That the present laws governing the production, care and distribution of milk for human consumption are cumbersome and ineffective and should be consolidated and amplified.

That the general principles governing the production, care and distribution of milk for human consumption should be fixed by the legislature.

That inasmuch as the administration of such laws is and must remain in the hands of the municipalities, such amplification should be in the direction of giving municipal authorities larger powers of licensing and supervision.

That a general definition of adulteration should be adopted, but that municipalities should be given power to fix a standard of food value, said standard to be not less than three percent butter fat and twelve percent solids.

That in the interests of public health and common decency more attention should be paid to the cleanliness of stables and healthfulness of cattle, and to this end the consuming municipalities should be empowered to make inspections at the sources of supply and be urged to appoint veterinarians to act in conjunction with the niedical health officer.

That with a view of lessening the alarming infantile mortality in the province, municipalities should be empowered to establish and maintain or assist in the establishment and maintenance of infants' milk supply depots.

That firm measures should be taken to combat the ravages of tuberculosis, which constitutes a serious menace both to the bovine and human species; and that as an initial step, along with an educational campaign, all cows suffering from tuberculosis of the udder, or showing clinical or physical evidences of the disease, or whose milk is shown by bacteriological or microscopical examination to contain tubercle bacilli, should be promptly removed from dairy herds.

That pasteurization is not a provincial ideal, but may be a municipal expedient if carried out in accordance with proper scientific regulations.

That in cities of over fifty thousand population no milk should be sold in shops except in bottles or other sealed ed packages.

That cans, bottles or other utensils used in handling milk should be used for no other purpose and should be promptly rinsed by the consumer on being emptied.

That producer, distributor and consumer should alike be educated to the importance or cleanliness in handling milk and to the value of prompt chilling and keeping in a cold place.

Cumbersome and ineffective the present law is described to be and its working out as farcical. It is impossible to enforce inspection and the clause against adulteration. While the health officer may make inspections, he cannot enforce improvements without the concurrence of the health officer of the township in which the dairyman is located. More systematic inspection by municipalities is advocated and a veterinarian is suggested as the best class of man for inspector. Strong recommendations are made that every city and town be given the utmost freedom to make inspections at every stage 'from the cow to the consumer.' With thorough inspection the tuberculous cow would disappear, and so would all the attendant evils from contaminated milk.

TORONTO'S MILK.

Toronto's milk is notoriously bad, according to the report. 'A condition of affairs probably unparalelled in any city on the continent, and certainly unparalelled in any city in Ontario. The supply of Ottawa and Hamilton and Brantford and London is subjected to an inspection that is much more efficient than that given in Toronto.

QUEBEC LAWS.

Dealing with conditions in Quebec, the report says:—'Quebec dairy laws appear to be mostly, if not entirely, to foster the cheese industry. Provision is made for syndicates of cheese and butter factories and the province is divided into districts for this purpose. Elaborate provision is made for the organization and authority of these syndicates and for adequate inspection. Penalties are provided for the punishment of anyone who "knowingly and fraudulently sells, supplies, brings or sends to any factory for the purpose of being made into cheese or butter, any milk mixed with water or adulterated in any way whatever," etc. Nothing is said about milk delivered to the consumer.'

Dr. A. R. Pyne, of Toronto, the well-known analyst, is chairman of the Commission, and Mr. W. Bert Roadhouse, Secretary to the Minister of Agriculture, is secretary. The other commissioners are:—W. F. Nickle, K.C., M.P.P. of Kingston, John R. Dargavel, M.P.P. of Leeds, and F. G. Macdiarmid, M.P.P. of West Elgin.

BJORNSON HONORED.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

It did not need Bjornstjerne Bjornson's recent severe illness to call forth admiring tributes from his fellow-countrymen. He has long been thought of and talked of with enthusiasm by Norwegians. A traveller in Norway gives an account of an incident which took place not long ago at the time of the summer manoeuvres of the army. As the soldiers were on their way back to Christiania, their route took them past Bjornson's house, and the general in command sent an adjutant ahead to ask if a demonstration by the men would be acceptable. When the troops came up, so the account runs:

With his family and guests assembled about him on the veranda, the monumental figure stood with bared head to receive the military greeting. As each regiment passed in review below, presenting arms as to their chieftain, there went up a deafening shout of personal salutation from each of the soldiers, who then joined in singing the national hymn, to whose author they were thus offering this spontaneous salute. There was the unique spectacle of a man in private life being accorded a military spontaneous demonstration by the nation's army which a king might envy.

Compared with that, such deference of the sword to the pen as Napoleon's attention to Goethe seems but a forced and hollow thing.

WHERE BACON LIVED.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

Fulwood's Rents, the little Holborn court leading into Gray's Inn Gardens which will be largely rebuilt, formerly possessed the privilege of 'sanctuary,' and hence became a notorious resort for fradulent debtors and still more unpleasant characters. Yet this dingy 'dive' can boast of many glorious memories. Francis Bacon lived here in 'Fulwood's House' and valued his furniture at £60, a huge price for that period. Here the Whig club and Melbourne and Oate's club met in the reign of Charles II., and here stood Squire's coffee house, from which several numbers of the 'Spectator' were dated.

The finest "first aid" is Zam-Buk for many reasons. It is antiseptic—kills the poison in any wound. It ensures any wound, or skin injury, or disease against poison-germs in the air which are always ready to enter a sore place and set up poisoning and putrefactive change. Immediately they enter Zam-Buk they are instantly killed. While certain ingredients in Zam-Buk are thus protecting you against external dangers, the rich healing herbal essences in the balm penetrate the tissue, stimulate the cells, and bring about perfect healing. Nothing like it! Watch it work!

PROOF FROM THE HOMES.

Mrs. Halliday, of Wroxeter, Ont., says:—"I have found Zam-Buk a most reliable household remedy. I have used it for cuts, sores, and various skin diseases, and have found it an effective cure in every case. I would not be without a box of Zam-Buk in the house in cases of emergency, and I recommend all mothers to keep a box handy."

Mrs. R. B. Levy, of Hackett's Cove, N.S., says:—"Eczema broke out very badly behind my baby's ears, and, despite treatment, got worse and worse. I was advised to try Zam-Buk. It proved effective from the first, and in a very short time it cured the eczema completely."

Equally good for all skin injuries and diseases, piles, etc., 50c, druggists and stores everywhere or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Local Wholesale Depot, 144 Craig street West, Montreal.
Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' March 1st, 1910.

QUEBEC CIVIC ELECTIONS

Mr. Drouin Elected Mayor.

Quebec, Feb. 21.—After a stirring campaign for the position of chief magistrate of Quebec, Ald. Drouin was elected mayor to-day by a majority of 1,313 over his opponent, Senator Choquette. The result was not a surprise, as the general impression about town was that Ald. Drouin would come out victorious by between one thousand and two thousand votes. It was well-known that Mr. Drouin had the support of the Hon. S. N. Parent, president of the Transcontinental Commission, and an ex-mayor of this city, who still has a large number of supporters here. Mr. Parent arrived in town on Thursday last, and, after having cast his votes in the different wards wherein he had property, left for Ottawa this afternoon, but his son, Mr. George Parent, M.P., remained in town.

Mr. Drouin is one of Quebec's prominent merchants. Born in Montmagny, he came to Quebec when quite young and started as a grocer's clerk at fourteen years of age, succeeded so well that he is to-day one of the owners of the Rock City Tobacco Company and a member of the wholesale firm of Drouin Freres and Rattray. He has been a member of the City Council for fourteen years, having occupied several important positions on the different committees.

CANADIANS IN BOSTON

Advised that Canada Should Remain in the Empire.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 22.—The Canadian Club, of Boston, held its monthly banquet last night at the Parker House. The chief speakers of the evening were: Frank B. Carvell, M.P. for Carleton county, New Brunswick; the Hon. J. N. Longley, of Halifax, and G. H. Prouty, governor of Vermont. Mr. Carvell said, among other things: 'Prior to Confederation there was no cohesion of thought, sentiment or business between the several Canadian provinces, and after that great epoch it required some years in which to bury local jealousies and differences. It is only during the past dozen years that we have really found our feet and commenced to do national business on a national basis.'

The Hon. Mr. Longley, judge of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, said that Canada with her great natural resources, her immense wealthy fields and great fishing industry, should bow her head to no nation. Time will surely see her established as a nation. He believed that nine-tenths of the Canadians favored a freer trade relationship with the United States. When, some years ago, he was sent by the Canadian Government to Washington to talk over this matter his arguments and negotiations met with but little favor. Now many nations which had been wont to laugh at Canada and her ambitions come to treat with her on an equal basis. The United States cannot raise enough wheat to feed her own people.

Governor Prouty hoped that Canada would remain just as she was, a part of the British Empire. He believed that as such she could work out her problems and develop her industries more advantageously.

The Hon. John Cole, former Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, warned Canada not to develop her broad lands and industries too quickly, as the United States had done.

FRANCE AND MOROCCO

Sultan Agrees to Pay $12,000 000 Damages for the Casablanca Affair.

Paris, Feb. 22.—The Moroccan envoy to-day announced to M. Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, that he had received a letter from the Sultan ratifying the accord. This action follows an ultimatum delivered a few days ago demanding a ratification of the accord within twenty-four hours. The financial accord obliges Morocco to pay an indemnity and the damages arising from the Casabalanca affair, amounting to twelve million dollars.

25 Beautiful Easter Cards 10c
Fancy Gold or Silver with Colors

The prettiest, daintiest, most charming cards you ever saw. Rabbits, Eggs, Pretty Children, Flowers, Angels, etc. Every card handsomely colored with beautiful fancy Gold or Silver background—6 pkgs. 60c, 12 pkgs. $1.00. J. D. WENDELL, 81 So. Clinton St., CHICAGO.

NICARAGUA

Regarded by States as Another Cuba.

Madrid, Feb. 22.—Ex-President Zelaya of Nicaragua to-day announced his intention to publish a book justifying himself and proving by documents the evil designs of the United States on Nicaragua.

'The real cause of the attitude of the United States towards Nicaragua,' he said, 'is the question of the interoceanic canal which the United States wishes to dig across my country for its own use, to the utter exclusion of other world powers. I always opposed the realization of this scheme, which would make Nicaragua for ever a toy of the United States. There is no doubt that for this reason the Government at Washington always opposed the conclusion of treaties between Nicaragua and the powers of Europe and Asia, and it was to overcome this resistance that the hate of the United States was directed against me, and the United States used Cabrera to foment a revolution against Nicaragua and Guatemala.

Besides, the United States wished Nicaragua to be another Cuba for it from a commercial point of view. More than 400 American soldiers, styling themselves deserters or volunteers, fought for the revolutionists. It is difficult for me to predict the future, but if the revolutionists win there is an end to both the liberty and independence of my country and to the union of Central American republics, which constitutes the only barrier to foreign cupidities.'

LEASED BY C.P.R.

Orford Mountain Railway Will Become Part of Eastern Division.

After many years of vicissitudes and trials, the Orford Mountain Railway has been gathered in by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and will on and after March 1st 1910 be operated as the Orford Branch of District No. 1, eastern division of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

This road, which runs between Eastman on the Canadian Pacific line, to Windsor Mills on the Grand Trunk, lies in a country rich in mineral resources. The chief towns along its lien are, beginning with Eastman, North Sockeley, Lawrenceville, Valcour Racine, Flodden, New Rockland, Kingsbury, and Windsor Mills. It is expected that the road will soon be extended to Richmond, which is a divisional point of the Grand Trunk.

There is no railroad perhaps in eastern Canada, which runs through a more beautiful sketch of country. The scenery around Mount Orford, which is the highest peak in Canada east of the Rockies, is unrivalled and the country is an ideal one for sportsmen. The chief industris which have provided the freight traffic of the line, have been lumbering and quarrying. It has like other small roads had many difficulties to contend with, and has finally gone the way of most small, independent lines.

HIGHEST FOOD-VALUE.

EPPS'S COCOA is a treat to Children, a sustenant to the worker, a boon to the thrifty housewife.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

In strength, delicacy of flavour, nutritiousness and economy in use "Epps's" is unsurpassed.

CHILDREN THRIVE ON "EPPS'S."

AGRICULTURAL.

COMING EVENTS.

Manitoba Winter Fair and Fat Stock Show, Brandon, Man., March 5 to 11, 1910.

Alberta Spring Horse Show, Calgary, April 5-8, 1910.

Canadian Horse Show, Toronto, Ont., May 3-7, 1910.

Auction Sale, Alberta Cattle Breeders' Association, Calgary, June 1st, 1910.

Alberta Provincial Exhibition, Calgary, July 4-9, 1910.

WARTS ON TURNIPS.

There are two principal causes of these outgrowths, and they are easily distinguished from one another if we cut the swelling through with a knife and examine it. In one case it will be found that there is a hollow in the centre of the wart, and if it has not already made its escape, a little white maggot will be seen curled up in the bottom. This maggot is the larva or grub on the turnip gall weevil, a tiny blackish beetle about an eighth of an inch long, which rejoices in the scientific name of Ceutorhynchus sulcicollis. The beetle has a long, pointed snout, being therefore called a weevil, and would not be easily observed or distinguished from several other very similar snouted beetles which are common enough in the summer. While the turnips are fairly young the female beetle pushes its way down just below the surface of the soil and deposits an egg or two on the root. It is said that the beetle makes little holes with its snout in which to deposit the eggs, but whether this is so or not, the maggot which hatches from the egg soon finds its way into the root just below the skin, and starts to feed on the juices of the root.

Now, it is one of the peculiarities of living plant tissues that whenever anything irritates them they start to grow particularly fast at that place, and a bump of gall or other misshapen and peculiar growth makes its appearance. Just as in the case of the oak and other galls, a gall is formed round this maggot, and it is not until we see the gall that we know of its presence. In the course of a few weeks, when the maggot has reached its full growth, it eats its way out of the gall, buries itself in the soil, and forms a little cocoon of earth in which it lies for some six or eight weeks. During this time the maggot changes first into a chrysalis or pupa, and then finally emerges as a perfect beetle to repeat the proces on another lot of roots.

It is doubtful if the maggot does any appreciable harm to the roots, though it may do a little. The roots are not, at any rate, injured in any way as to their feeding value, and cattle may eat the roots and maggots without any harm. All the cabbage tribe, rape, and even charlock, are subject to attack, as well as swedes and turnips. There is no remedy when once the crop has been attacked, and it is doubtful if anything practicable could be done to prevent an attack. Of course, growing root and cabbage crops too frequently on the same land would encourage the beetles, but as a matter of fact the bad or slight attacks are more determined by the kind of season than anything we may do for or against the insect. If, however, it were apparent that a crop were being injured while young by these gall maggots a dressing of one hundredweight or so of nitrate of soda per acre would be the proper thing to push the plants on.

The other cause of warty, misshapen roots is finger-and-toe, also sometimes called club-root, or anbury. It is easy to distinguish this from the attack of the turnip gall weevil, because in the first place the swellings are not so regular in size and shape, and may be found on any part of the finer roots as well as on the bulb, while on cutting them through no maggot or circular hollow is found, but the whole cut surface has a peculiar yellow-and-white mottled appearance. When badly attacked the roots attacked by finger-and-toe become completely misshapen, and in late autumn commence to decay in the part under the ground.

This disease is caused by a slime-fungus called Plasmodiphora brassicae. These slime fungi differ from other fungi in that during their growing period the protoplasm does not surround itself with a cell wall and take up any particular shape, as in most other plants, but exist as particles of slimy-looking material which are free to move about in the soil anywhere they like. There are quite a number of different kinds of these slime fungi, but they are seldom if ever seen except at their fruiting or spore-producing stage. At this stage, usually in the autumn, the large masses of the slime are formed, which divides itself up into innumerable little particles, each of which puts on a brownish coat or skin, and becomes a spore capable of resting for a long period, uninjured by frost or dryness, or even by being eaten by cattle. These masses, which form spores in this way may be as big as a cricket ball, but in the case of the finger-and-toe fungus vary from the size of a wheat kernel to that of a pea. When these yellowish-brown spores are formed the masses may be distinctly seen in the diseased root, but the individual spores are so small that it requires a fairly strong microscope to see them.

The diseased roots will contain these spores in millions, and when the root decays in the ground or is thrown on the manure heap, of is eaten by cattle, the spores are released, and are ready as soon as the weather and other conditions are favorable to hatch out and reproduce the disease. Under suitable conditions the spore cracks, and a tiny particle of jelly (the plant really) emerges and makes its way slowly through the soil. If it comes across a suitable root—which must be one of the turnip and cabbage tribe—it manages in some way to bore through the skin into the cells of the root. Here it feeds on the juices and grows very rapidly, portions of it passing from cell to cell till a large area of the root is infected. The irritation set up by the presence of the fungus causes the root to grow out rapidly round the place where the fungus is living, and so produces the warts and lumps which indicate its presence.

There is no remedy for the disease when once the plants are attacked, but it is quite possible to prevent its appearance or mitigate the attack by the use of lime. It has been found that the disease never appears in soils containing a fair precentage of lime, and its presence is always an indication of a deficiency of that substance. A suitable dressing is two tons per acre, but it must be remembered that a single dressing will not cure a badly-infected field. The soil in such a field will be full of spores, which are probably capable of lying dormant for several years, and it may take two or three dressings before a cure is effected, though a single dressing may make a difference. In any case, it pays to use lime on a field infected with finger-and-toe, because where the disease appears the land contains too little lime to grow any crop as well as it might. The best times to dress would be immediately after the removal of the turnip crop and on the staubble of the crop preceding the turnips next time it comes for that crop.

Skim milk on the farm will find a profitable market by feedling it to poultry. Milk-fed chickens make more rapid gain than those not fed milk.

A pound of poultry can be produced as cheaply as a pound of pork, so some poultrymen claim. But poultry is worth practically twice as much as pork and all varieties of fowl are as readily sold.

DAIRYING IN DENMARK.

Professor W. J. Fraser, of Illinois, has the following remarks on Danish dairy farming:—

Only the best heifers are raised, and with the record of the dam and the qualities of the sire known, their selection is comparatively simple, and better cows can be raised than can be bought on the open market. The price of cows is from £16 to £18, some of the best averaging as high as £20, so that it is also profitable from the financial standpoint to raise the young stock to replenish the herd. Heifers drop their first calves at from two to two and a half years of age, and if they prove to be good producers, are usually kept in the dairy until twelve years old, when they are fattened for beef. In fairly good condition cows bring 2 3-4d. per pound. Old, thin cows bring less. Tethering the cows on grass is usually commenced the fore part of May, for a portion of the day at least.

The feeding crops used are rye, oats and peas, oats and vetch, and clover and grass. These are fed green, or pastured off by tethering the cows along the edge. In some sections where the farms are small all the land is under cultivation, and the cows are kept in the house until the oats and peas are nearly mature, when the cows are tethered on these during the month of July, after which they are too ripe to be well relished. The cows are then changed to the second crop of clover, which by this time is from twelve to eighteen inches high. Some dairymen practice partial soiling all the time, cutting green rye the last of May which was sown the previous September. When this rye becomes ripe in June they feed clover, and when this is mature, about July 1st, oats and peas are fed. After these the second crop of clover is ready. It is the general rule to pasture until short of grass, about July 1st, and then soil until the grass is good again. The cows are left on the pasture until October, the exact time depending upon the season, thus making the period cows receive green feed extend over nearly six months.

The cows are seldom turned to pasture in Denmark, but tethered. The great advantage of this system of tethering is that the crops can be allowed to grow two or three feet high and yet be eaten down without wasting, thus producing much more feed per acre than can be grown on pasture that necessarily must be kept cropped fairly close. This is the Dane's chief point in the economy of feeding during the summer. Practically no grain is fed while cows are on grass. A few dairymen feed a little oil cake to their best milkers.

The usual method of watering is to haul the water in a tank on a low-wheeled, one-horse waggon twice a day to the tethered cows.

The cows are put into the house in the fall and are not let out again until the following spring. They are fed all the straw they will eat, and, on the average, 4 lb. of hay, 40 lb. to 100 lb. of roots, and about 6 lb. of grain per day, consisting of oil cake, bran, barley, and oats, the grain being feed according to the milk flow.

Many of the dairymen on the small farms milk three time a day, having ten cows to the milker. On the large farms they usually milk but twice a day, having from fifteen to twenty cows to the milker, requiring two and a half hours, night and morning, to do the milking.

The cows are allowed to go dry from six to eight weeks. Calves are not allowed to suckle their dams. They are fed whole milk for the first week. After that it is gradually changed to skim milk, and this is fed to the heifers until they are four to six months old. From this time on they are raised on pasture during the summer, and in winter are given hay, straw, and roots, and sometimes a little oil cake.

WEED SEEDS IN MILL-FEEDS.

The enforcement of weed laws is necessary to keep weeds in check. But this will be of little avail if other channels through which weeds are distributed are not looked after. A source of dissemination is millfeeds. Out of fifty samples of brans, chops, etc., examined by the Seed Branch in 1909, all, excepting a few of the special brands, contained living weed seeds. After the mill-feeds are consumed by animals these seeds are capable of reproduction, after they have passed out in the excreta on to the land. At the Ontario Agricultural College a number of chickens were crammed with feeds containing weed seeds. From 5 to 17 percent of those found in the excreta germinated. Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have provincial acts governing the sale of mill-feeds. There is no such act in Ontario, and mill-feeds are more of a commercial product there than in the West. There is need for similar legislation to that in the Western Provinces in Ontario. Every avenue through which weed seeds are disseminated must be closed up and mill-feeds is one of them. If conditions were the same in all the provinces a Dominion Act might be advisable. But this is not practicable under the varying conditions that exist, and it is up to Ontario to pass legislation to meet the situation in that province. Such legislation, if passed, could be enforced by the inspectors of the Seed Branch while engaged in inspecting seeds under the Seed Control Act.—'Canadian Farm.'

USE OF THE SOIL PACKER.

In discussing the use of the soil packer in grain growing, Mr. A. F. Mantle, of the Department of Agriculture, points out that on the average 2,000 tons of water falls upon every acre of land in Saskatchewan in the course of twelve months and that the success of the farmer will depend in a large degree upon his method of dealing with this 17 inches of precipitation. His chief efforts in farming should be directed to the conserving of that moisture for the use of the crops he may choose to sow. In this work the soil packer has proved an efficient ally and this is its chief service in connection with grain growing.

Moisture falling upon the soil may be lost to the farmer in three ways. It may be pumped out by weeds, drained away through the subsoil by percolation, or sucked up by the sun and wind and lost through evaporation.

Three kinds were named: sub-surface packers, surface packers, and land rollers. The latter are rapidly falling into disuse as the two first named kinds are much superior to it in every way.

The sub-surface packer is best adapted to use immediately after ploughing whether that ploughing is breaking, summer-fallow or fall ploughing. It sinks deep into the ground and presses the surface soil onto the subsoil, restoring capillarity and preventing too much air finding its way down to the root zone—there to dry out the soil and stop nitrification. It also does good work on new breaking, pressing the furrow down flat and excluding the air so that the grass and sod may rot more quickly.

The surface packer does its best work when following the drill on spring ploughing previously worked down with the harrow, or upon fall ploughing. It aids rapid and even germination and materially assists the plant at the early stages of its growth by placing large supplies of plant food in close proximity to the young rootlets. The surface packed also helps to prevent drifting in the springtime and make a firm even surface for the binder to work on. It does good work, too, when used on fields sown to grass or clover, either with or without a nurse crop. The grass seed is small and light and must be sown near the surface. Consequently its seed bed is more liable to be dried out and germination made very uneven. The packer presses the soil particles close around the grass seed; thus moisture is conserved and germination hastened.

The packer will not replace the harrow under any circumstances. The surface packer, especially, cannot do its best work except on land that has been harrowed well. Of the two implements, the harrow is much the more valuable, being indeed indispensible, but the packer is an important item in the equipment of a grain grower in countries having a limited rainfall.

At Lacombe, in Central Alberta, it was stated, the yield of oats on fall ploughing had been increased from 62 to 90 bushels per acre by one application of the surface packer after sowing. At the Brandon Experimental Farm, in a season of abundant moisture, the same practice had increased the yield of oats from 90 bushels to 112 bushels per acre, and of barley from 55 to 66 bushels per acre.

UNDERDRAINAGE IN ONTARIO.

Learning that each acre has been drained produces on the average about $20 more per year than undrained led us to enquire how much land is being drained annually, says Professor Day. The Bureau of Mines, Toronto, has for many years been keeping a record of the number of tile manufactured in Ontario. From their reports we learn that the number in 1900 was 19,544,000, and that this gradually dropped to 15,000,000 in 1905, but it has risen since then to 24,800,000 in 1908. Reports for 1909, which the tile manufacturers have sent us direct, indicate that this year the output is approximately 29,000,000, or almost twice what it was when we began our drainage campaign in 1905. Is it too much to claim that, in the main, the accumulated increase in tile output since 1905 represents the benefit that the Ontario Agricultural College has been to the farmers of the Province, directly and indirectly, on this one line of farm drainage? In view of the previous falling off in drainage, we think not. If this ground is well taken, let us see the result. The accumulated increase since 1905 amounts to 27,078,000 feet of tile, which would drain about 53,178 acres more than if the rate had continued as in 1905; and the annuel value of the increased crop on this area, at $20 per acre, would be $1,063,560.

The total number of acres drained during the years 1905-1909 is 193,436, the product of which, at $20 increase per acre, would be worth $3,858,720 more each year than before being drained. All these estimates are based on reports from farmers and tile manufacturers.

To gain a comprehensive view of what underdrainage may mean, we must consider the province as a whole, and estimate what proportion of it needs drainage. As a result of careful enquiry and statements of our drainage advisors, based on examination of many sections of the province, I have made the calculation that at least one-third of the cleared land of the province, or 4,710,000 acres, is in urgent need of underdrainage. If that were all drained and each acre produced $20 more than it does now, the increase in crop would be worth $94,200,000 annually. The value of all field crops in Ontario in 1908, according to the latest report of the Bureau of Industries, was $164,077,000. Thus drainage of all the cleared land needing it might increase Ontario's field crop about 57.4 percent. At the present rate it would take 100 years to complete the drainage.

But that does not tell the whole story of the possibilities of underdrainage. Ontario has 2250,000 acres of slash land and 2,750,000 acres of swamp, marsh and waste land, or 5,000,000 altogether, much of which remains in this comparatively useless state only because it would be too wet for cultivation. On much of the slash and marsh a comparatively small amount of labor would do the necessary clearing, and underdrainage would reclaim the land and make it equal to the best. The swamp, too, when cleared, would yield to drainage in the same way. Thus an immense area could be added to the arable land of the province.

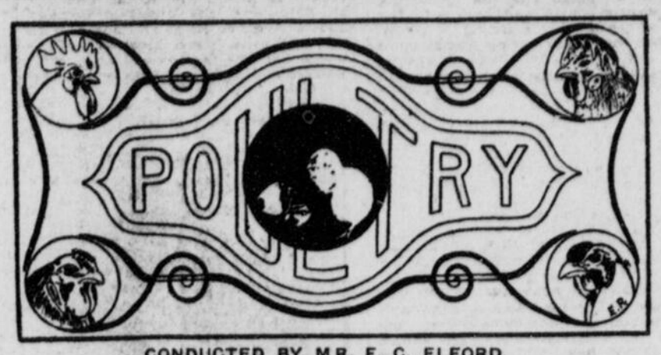
CARE OF EWES BEFORE LAMBING.

When ewes are carrying their lambs never rush them about; keep them as quiet as possible. Ewes in lamb should never be rushed through gateways, as overcrowding or pressure is ofttimes the cause of later troubles.

On the feeding of ewes before lambing I think most farmers differ; each one has his own particular idea. For my own part, speaking from many ears' practical experience, I like to have my ewes on a rough pasture, or a field of rough grass, where they can get plenty of exercise, and keep them in fair condition by making up any deficiency in food by a liberal supply of good hay. This treatment I have always found to bring better results than feeding on turnips or other succulent foods, those foods being more useful after the lamb is born, and a flow of milk required. Another good food for supplying milk is crushed oats. When the lamb is strong enough, which should be, say, when a week or ten days old, let it and its mother run out to the field of roots by day, returning to the shelter of the pen for the night. This not only helps to strengthen the lamb, but it also assists the ewe, as the lamb soon gets to pick a bit of green food. Treat your ewes as quietly as possible all the year round, more especially before lambing. You will find this will pay you tenfold, not only in the quality of your lambs, but also in having less trouble during lambing, less loss of ewes, and a much better count-up at the finish.—J. B.

Do you market your eggs and poultry? Are you following modern ideas in preparing your poultry for the market and building up your trade? Do you stamp your name or that of your farm upon the eggs? Are you getting the best price for your products?

Are you an exhibitor? How do you prepare your fowls for exhibition? Are you employing the most modern method in washing the plumage of your fowls? Are you using the latest approved coops in which to ship your birds to the show?



CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

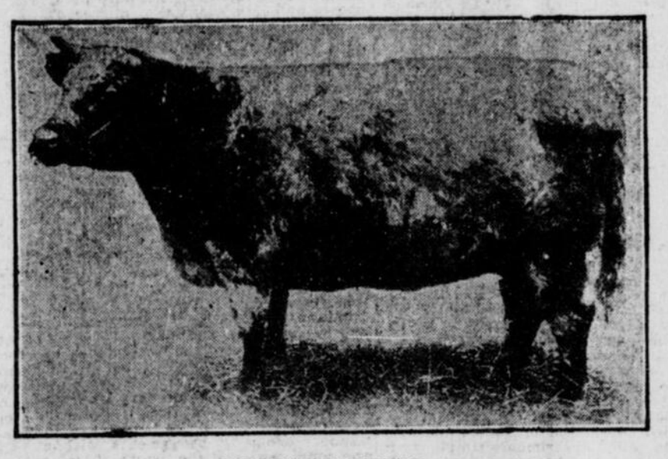
POULTRY SCHEMES FOR MAKING MONEY.

It is said that one can figure out on paper more profit from a flock of hens than from most businesses in existence to-day, and while there is a good deal of truth in this, it is also true that promoters are using this fact to gull the innocent public. So far the exclusive poultry farms have not proved a success in Canada, and John Robinson, of Boston, editor of 'Farm Poultry,' told the poultry class at Macdonald College last week that he did not know one such enterprise in the United States that was paying any profits. There is no doubt that poultry-keeping pays, but it must be carried on properly. The place for it is in connection with the ordinary farm, and the man, though he be ever so good a business man, that has had no experience in poultry husbandry will, in all probability, make a failure.

The high prices of eggs and dressed poultry to-day are reviving an interest in poultry raising, but those going into it, especially on a large scale, should remember that it requires a fitness and a training the same as any other business. More people are wanted in the production of poultry and eggs, and the supply is not keeping pace with the demand while good honest and capable men and women should make fair livings from this most interesting work if judiciously operated. The promoters, however, who promise inflated dividends from large mushroom plants, should be given a wide berth. We in Canada cannot afford to have bubbles of this kind. They do more harm to the industry than they can possibly do good. If every villager or even city resident that could keep poultry in his back yard would do so, there would be more profit, to say nothing of the enjoyment, than if he put the same money into an elaborate scheme to get rich quick, managed by persons who did not understand the work. Co-operation is all right, and for many people will prove a paying principle, but an individual raiser, with his fifty or a hundred chicks or hens will get better results than will be obtained in the plant where thousands are reared together.

In one of our dailies, the other day, was a notice of a goose farm, the shareholders of which were to be three in number, amount of stock being a hundred dollars each. This three hundred dollars was to buy three hundred geese. Each goose, it was calculated, would lay three eggs per week, or a total of nine hundred goose eggs a week, which, in three years' time, would amount to 140,400 eggs. From these a hundred thousand geese would be raised: each goose would yield two pounds of feathers, and this, at one dollar per pound, would mean two hundred thousand dollars from feathers. She would also give a pair of livers, presumably each year, and at sixty cents a pair the livers would bring sixty thousand dollars. Nor was this all, the beak was to be made into twenty buttons, which, at one cent each, would be worth twenty thousand dollars from the whole flock. Then when the business was to be discontinued each goose was to be sold, dressed, for $1.50, netting a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. After the geese were plucked the quills would make twenty-seven toothpicks per goose, and at thirty-three and a third cents per hundred would bring the neat sum of nine thousand dollars from the two million seven hundred thousand picks. The gross returns were estimated at four hundred and thirty-nine thousand dollars, and the expenses at a hundred thousand dollars, giving to each stockholder a net return of a hundred and thirteen thousand dollars on the original investment of a hundred dollars, and in three years' time. Surely this is well named a goose proposition.

In another daily we noticed a scheme that does not sound quite so absurd, but from a practical standpoint does not look very feasible. This scheme is evidently to be a form of mixed poultry—hens, turkeys, geese and ducks. Judging from the amount of produce that is to be marketed the cost of stock and feed for the first year will be from two to three times what the promoters state. The figures show very plainly that the writer of the prospectus does not understand the first thing about practical poultry. As one example, take this—two thousand dozen of eggs will raise by the incubator eighteen thousand chickens ready for market. Any man who thinks he can take twenty-four thousand eggs and get eighteen thousand chicks from seven to twelve weeks old had better try it. Any one who is tempted to put money into such a concern will be very sorry for their 'investment.'



SHORTHORN HEIFER

Owned by H.M. the King. Winner of 1st Prie and a Special at Norwich, **Owned by H. M. the King. Winner of 1st Prize and a Special at England.**

POULTRY AND DRUGS.

The way to have healthy fowls is to batch the chicks right, brood them right, feed them right and keep them in clean, well-lighted, airy coops. The fowls that are grown and handled in this way will seldom be sick. We can ward off disease, but there is no profit in trying to cure it after it has once got hold Some people will spend two or three dollars and a lot of time doctoring a sick hen, which was never worth more than a dollar at the most, and which, if cured, is only worth what her carcass will bring in the market, for such a bird should never be used as a breeder. However, some people are so short-sighted that they place weak and diseased hens in their breeding pens, or worse yet, breed from their entire flock, and thus bring disease and weakness into their flocks which they can never get rid of. No matter how good the stock at the start, if one breeds from all the female progeny the next generation will not be as good as the parent stock and it will deteriorate every year. It is only by selection that we can maintain a standard quality. It is this kind of people who do more to injure the poultry interests than almost anything else.

The drug habit is strong with some people. They not only take drugs constantly themselves, but are more than anxious to give it to their fowls on the slightest occasion. If the droppings are different from what they think they ought to be, or the comb lacks color they at once resort to drugs to correct these little vagaries. They give drugs to make hens lay, to keep them in health, etc. Now it is safe to say that all the drugs that have ever been given to fowls have never produced one egg.

Knowing this tendency on the part of a large class of people medicines for every known ailment and for keeping fowls in health are made and advertised, the press publishes articles on diseases and their cure, and books on diseases of fowls are innumerable. These all tend to encourage the drug habit, and it is to the interest of a large class that it be encouraged, because it increases the sales of drugs and books and helps to relieve the poultry keeper of his dollars.

The less a poultry keeper knows about doctoring fowls the better he will be off. If a hen is ailing confine her by herself for a few days, and if she does not improve or get well cut her head off. If poultry keepers generally would follow this plan they would be thousands of dollars better off. There is no profit in doctoring fowls. If a hen is seriously ill and recovers she will be a long time unproductive, and when she gets to laying, if she ever does, it will take her a long time to pay for the feed she has eaten, so in most cases it is more profitable to the poultry keeper to kill her at the start.—Exchange.

IMPROVING FARM POULTRY.

As soon as one starts to improve the stock, he begins to think they are worth looking after, and herein lies part of the wide difference between mongrels and pure birds. An old friend of mine, who laughed at my poultry craze years ago, and who thought a big, full-grown farmer might occupy his time better, had a fancier go to live near him, says G. A. Palmer, in the 'Stockbreeder.' Every time he went down his farm he had to pass a good flock of white Wyandottes. He stood it well for a time, and then bought some of the cockerels to turn down. He was so pleased with his half-breds that he went on using white Wyandottes until he has now graded up his flock into practically pure birds, and is as proud of them as everyone else.

All poultrymen of any knowedge are agreed upon one point, that the largest hens are not the profitabe ones. We have no 'fish to fry,' as it suits us as well to breed one kind as another, but those who have spent a lifetime among birds know which are the prolific ones.

The Rev. Sturges, with whom I often have a chat about birds, says in his new book, after comparing the smaller number of Leghorns at the large shows with the heavier breeds, 'The reason for this lesser number is that the farming class prefer a general-purpose fowl, whose value as a table bird is a few pence more than the Leghorn, forgetful of the fact that the output of eggs from the Leghorn class would very much more than counterbalance this. They also object to the more active habits of the Leghorn, which, unless penned up or kept in separate enclosures, will leap fences and wander far afield.

'When this is a serious objection, a cross of a Leghorn cock with the heavier breeds would add 20 to 50 percent to the egg production, and produce a more sober and stay-at-home race, almost equal for table purposes. When eggs are the chief object (and they certainly are the most profitable part of utility farming) nothing can beat the Leghorn varieties.' Many of my readers know that I have always said the same, and so would anyone who had tried all the leading breeds. Those who do not wish to put up breeding pens and go in for pure breeds of first crosses can at least improve the farm stock very much by the use of pure cockerels. The choice of a breed to suit is not an easy matter to decide, and as it is a question I am often asked I will try to give a little guidance upon the point for grading up farm stock. The older established breeds should always be used, even if they are not the best layers in all cases Prepotency in a sire, that handing on of all his own best points to his progeny, can only be found in breeds of long, pure descent. Newly-made varieties which are little better than crosses themselves, and which may be excellent layers because of the vitality from that very crossing, are not the kind to turn in a farmyard. Take such a breed as the black Wyandotte, which will no doubt settle into a very useful breed in time, but of which I as yet have not heard great things in laying—a fowl made up of Black Rock, Leghorn, Indian Game, and I do not know what else, in addition to Wyandotte blood. To use such a fowl is only one degree better than picking out a strong mongrel from a neighbor's yard. The white or silver Wyandotte has now been bred long enough to have all the qualities of a pure breed, and is much better for the purpose. With the ordinary laying stock, table qualities must always be qquite a secondary consideration. If one can get a little more meat on the cockerels without losing any laying in the pullets, as in the Houdan-Leghorn crosses, there is no objection at all, but eggs should never be sacrificed to meat, as is the case if giants of the black Orpington type are used, or purely table fowl such as the Indian Game.

If one wants table chickens for early spring sale, by all means have them, but do not breed them from the laying stock. I have nothing to say against the Indian Game and English Game crosses for those who are satisfied with their rate of growth, as they are of excellent quality when ready, but each year I am more convinced of the qualities of the Faverolles. I sent out some cockerels of this breed a few days ago to cross for table chickens, and on weighing them found them 6 1-2 to 7 lbs. weight, and these were May hatched. What other breed would do it on field runs, simply well fed, but not especially forced, and only just in good store condition? The quality of the meat will satisfy anyone.

For winter rearing, too, we want something that is hardy and feathers quickly, and this the Faverolles crosses will do. But the laying stock kept by scores and perhaps hundreds for one purpose and no other, is quite another matter. Suppose the stock has been crossed up several times with Rock and Orpington blood, and that the hens are heavy, slow and lethargic, as they are bound to be The breeds of cockerels must be of the smallest and wildest, something full of nervous energy, such as the black or the Ancona. This is not only to reduce the size and put laying qualities into the stock, but to render them more active foragers. I have a crowd of cockerels of various breeds in a row of houses across two fields; they all come together at feeding time except the black Leghorns. They are shy, and seem indifferent as to whether they come for the corn or not. Go at any other time of the day quietly and these are at the extreme ends of the field, always busy, and rarely taking shelter, even in the stormy weather.

It is advisable to use cockerels of the same breed at one time, and then the next time the pullets are of one class, and suitable to mate to another breed. All crossbred fowls will sit, but if we get too much Mediterranean blood in them, many are not very quiet to handle. I have, however, known pure Leghorns and Minorcas to go so broody that you could almost play football with them. Still, if one finds that there are not enough reliable broodies a cross of buff or white Orpington will be suitable for the next mating. This will restore the balance and add a deeper tint to the eggs. If the birds are still good sitters, a Houdan cross might be taken with advantage. There is something about the Houdan we get in nothing else. The chickens grow very fast in the early stages. Later pure Houdans are hampered by the large crest, so that they cannot see to eat as fast as the others. This does not occur with the crosses from them. I have never seen fowls with a little top knot from a Houdan cross that were bad layers, and I have heard many good poultrymen say the same. For quality of flesh the Houdan has few equals. I had a pair of Houdan pullets on the table only two days ago (two that had twisted toes, or they would not have been there), and I said then that they were the nicest fowls we had had this year. Although the Houdans are non-sitters, the cross pullets from them sit freely, and I have had many excellent sitters and mothers from Houdan-Leghorn first crosses, although both parent breeds are non-sitters.

What is one to follow with, supposing one now has hens half Houdan, a quarter Black Leghorn, and a quarter nondescript? Clearly a good general-purpose fowl, such as the buff Rock or the white Wyandotte, quite two of the best for this purpose. If the other cross was taken, and the hens were half Orpington, one-quarter black Leghorn, the likeliest bird to suit would be a larger Mediterranean, a Minorca, or Andalusian. If the fowls contained half silver Wyandotte blood, and the eggs in consequence were small, these large Mediterraneans would certainly suit, and would bring up the size of the eggs again. This is one reason why I prefer the white Wyandotte to the silver. It is just as pure and prepotent, as the whites were bred directly from the silvers without any admixture of foreign blood, and the eggs are larger. Indeed, this is the fault with the most of the Wyandottes. I am not saying that the large eggs are of greater intrinsic value, but they are preferred by the public, and we must cater for the consumer to some extent.

I have always had a weakness for the Andalusian. They are in few hands now, and rather too closely bred. I gave them up because the public would not buy enough of them, but I always liked them. One cross will permeate the yard for years, and useful blues will appear for a long time. These blue hens are nearly always great layers. After using the breeds mentioned for some years, taking a non-sitting Mediterranean and a general-purpose fowl alternately, I should not object to a cross from the light Brahma, or even the table breed, the silver grey Dorking. The pullets from these would, however, have to be mated to something very wild and energetic, the black Leghorn or Ancona again. After such breeding as this for a few years the stock has a great uniformity of appearance, the birds are of the healthiest, and although they are crossbreds they are scientific ones and not mongrels.

There is no money better spent on a farm than in the purchase of good sires from the largest stock to the smallest. Just as I buy the best ram I can afford, so do I believe in best cockerels. The few extra shillings is soon repaid, as in such prolific stock it probably does not amount to a penny for each chicken bred. And this should never be lost sight of—that stock from a well-managed yard, where the feeding and housing and general sanitation have been good for many years, is almost certain to be free from hereditary taints, and to put stamina into a flock, whereas the inbred wasters from fancy stock will sometimes bring liver disease direct and a susceptibility to tubercular troubles.

MODERN METHODS.

The time has arrived when old-time methods must be done away with and modern methods substituted. No one can hope to be successful in any business if he does not adopt the latest approved methods, and this applies with equal force to poultrymen as to other business men. Where would the farmer be to-day if he had refused to supply himself with modern farm implements as they were brought forward? In like manner where would the poultryman stand if he did not keep pace with modern thought and ideas?

The subject of open-front scratching sheds, open-front houses, curtain-front houses should command thought and attention of every poultryman. It was discovered a few years ago that cattle kept in too tight or poorly ventilated stables were more prone to disease, especially tuberculosis, than cattle kept in barns more open and better ventilated. Likewise, in the closed poultry houses that were built almost air-tight, colds, roup and other diseases were found to attack the fowls kept in them. It was also discovered that the more fresh air allowed in the poultry house the more healthy the flock. The outcome was open-front scratching sheds, and later, open-front houses with closed roosting apartments in the rear of the pen. Cloth curtains are used to keep out the snow and rain during storms.

What to feed is another subject worthy of perusal. The old-time warm mash has been supplanted by a dry mash. Balanced rations are being substituted for helter-skelter rations. A food stimulating the mash and consisting of whole grain entirely, outside meat and green foods, is a modern idea. Why isn't this acceptable? Isn't the whole grain the natural food of birds and fowls in a wild state?

Rearing the chickens in open-front colony houses is an up-to-date idea. A half inch mesh wire netting covering the front keeps out all night intruders. Such houses approach open-air condition. Stock that is intended to be wintered in modern poultry houses should be raised in this way. Did you ever notice that chickens prefer to roost on a fence or in a tree to a close stuffed coop? Why not approach Nature in building a roomy, open-front colony house?

Do the chinks grow as rapidly as they ought? Are you feeding them the proper food at regular intervals? Are you giving them free range, plenty of exercise, water and shade?

Are the coops or brooders modern in pattern? Approach and assist Mother Nature as near as possible, if in rearing the chicks you would be successful.

Do you advertise to sell stock and eggs? Are you adopting the latest ideas, bringing your goods to the attention of the public? Are you advertising to the best advantage and in the right papers? How do you ship your eggs? Have you an up-to-date box that is neat and serviceable? In what sort of coops do you ship your stock to customers? Are they light, durable and commodious? Do they appeal to the eye? Are your letter heads and circulars up-to-date? Whatever is sent away from your plant speaks and advertises for you. Adopt this rule, 'The best is none too good.'

Poultry Queries

EARLY PULLETS MOLTING.

L. C. B., N.B.—Just now the question of pullets molting in the fall is interesting me. Have you succeeded in keeping February and March hatched pullets laying continuously from September without molting? In a Cornell report I have for 1907 on the forcing and retarding of pullets molting seems a foregone conclusion. If the above is the case, is it more profitable to sell these early hatches as broilers? My flock of fifty-two hens laid 496 eggs in January; now getting from 18 to 24 daily. The present retail price at the door is 36 cents. I feed two quarts oats or barley in morning litter, three quarts corn and oats or barley or a little buckwheat at night, five pounds green bone weekly, one gallon buttermilk weekly, sprouted oats daily, dry mash in hoppers (1-16 meat meal), one pail house scraps made dry with bran, and one-third of five pounds green bone thoroughly mixed three times a week. I also give occasional sulphate of iron in drinking water and a little powdered sulphur in mash. Ans.—With reference to the early pullets going into molt, so far I don't know any way to keep the most of these from molting in the late fall or early winter. Our pullets that commenced laying in August nearly all stopped in December. A good many of them are still molting, and I do not expect they will get into laying condition again until the latter part of March. The question of whether it is best to sell these early chicks as broilers, depends upon circumstances. However, as in our case, they were hatched for a definite purpose, that of keeping up the egg yield during the fall it would be better to keep them. These pullets have already paid for themselves, and the question in my mind is whether it would be best to sell them off in December or to keep them on for spring laying again. If, however, one does not require fall eggs, it might be better to sell them as broilers, especially if the price is high. In reference to feed, your ration contains a little more meat than we feed here. The dry mash in the hopper 1-16 meat meal, five pounds green bone and a pail of house scraps, together with buttermilk, give a very good supply of animal food. I would be inclined to cut out the meat meal in the mash or if you could increase the buttermilk, all they could drink, and cut out all the bone, I think they would do better on buttermilk, if given all they require.

BOOKS AND PAPERS.

H. L. P.—Could you let me know of a really good journal on poultry and eggs that I could get, as I want to study the subject; also could you give the the name of one on the cultivation of small fruit, strawberries, raspberries, etc., and one on bees? Ans.—A good poultry paper that will give you some information is the 'Canadian Poultry Review,' published at Adelaide street, Toronto, 50 cents a year. Another good paper is the 'Reliable Poultry Journal,' published at Quincy, Ill., price 75 cents. A good book is written by J. W. Robinson, of Boston, entitled 'First Lessons in Poultry Keeping,' price 50 cents. His address is care of 'Farm Poultry,' Boston. 'Bush Fruits,' by Card, is a good book on bush fruits. You could obtain a book on strawberry culture by writing the Horticulture Department of Macdonald College. They have one for twenty cents. The one on bush fruits costs $1.25, and if you cannot get it in a book store in the city, MacMillan Publishing Co., New York, are the publishers. The A. B. C. in Bee Keeping is probably as good a book as is printed to-day. Any book store could supply it.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

E. T. S.—1 Do you sell eggs for hatching at Macdonald College? Yes. 2. Price?—One dollar a dozen, or if we have sufficient quantity, $6.00 a 100. This price holds until first of June. 3. Will the long ride hurt the eggs?—Should not if they are properly packed. 4. What is the express?—To send one dozen weighing three pounds or less, costs about fifty cents. Larger packages cost less in proportion. We do not ship eggs by freight. 5. Would it be better to purchase eggs from farmers here?—As a rule, I think it is best to get eggs and stock in your own locality. However, the quality and the price must have considerable weight in your decision.

Rural Queries.

DISEASED UDDER.

M. C. R., N.S.—A four-year-old cow gave birth to a calf on 22nd December last. Some three weeks after she seemed to lose her desire for food and water, and at the same time yellow spots appeared on the milk, and for about two weeks this continued, after that she gradually continued to improve, and at the present time is regaining her flesh quite rapidly, and is giving very near normal quantity of milk. The milk still has some of the spots, and is unfit for use; can you tell a remedy for this, and what has been the trouble with the cow. Ans.—It is probable that the cow hurt her udder when lying down, thus causing an internal sore which has not yet been quite healed. Drugs have but little effect in such a case. A dose or two of Epsom salts—one and a quarter lbs. to the dose—would aid in bringing about a speedy cure. Foment the udder twice daily with one part tr. arnica in three parts warm water.

COWS EATING WOOD.

M. E. H.—Would you please answer me the following question? We have two cows (coming in this spring) who tear the boards off of the barn and fences, and eat the wood. They are well cared for, had corn in the shock all winter, and salt at any time they want it. One cow did the same thing last winter. Ans.—Cows eating wood is simply a bad habit they have learned, and it is very difficult to reform them. Give them 2 oz. bicarbonate of soda in their food daily.

A CHEAP FENCE.

Old Subscriber.—I would like to get some idea how to build a neat inexpensive fence in front of my town residence. The house is built back about 100 feet (more or less) on a 50-foot lot, with another vacant lot of the same size adjoining. The lot rises from the front fence back to the level of where the house is built, some 15 or 20 feet. Having some good building stones on my farm, I thought of taking advantage of the slack time this winter and haul some of them in with a view of using them for building a base wall, say about 2½ feet high, and during construction have the masons put iron post in wall to make provision for a short iron fence. Could you give me any practical idea of how to proceed, amount of stone that one would need, lime and other material, and the approximate cost of same when finished. Ans.—A cheap fence can be made by using for posts galvanized iron pipes, cut into five-foot lengths, to be set up in the stone wall twelve feet from each other, and extending three or four feet above the stone foundation. Make S-hooks of quarter-inch iron rods. Hook these into the top of the posts and hang on it woven wire fencing. Tie this wire firm to the bottom of the posts to keep it from being pushed aside by the wind or intruding animals. Half-inch piping will do in most cases, and the hole in the top should be carefully cemented to prevent water from getting into it, causing it to be damaged by rusting.

THE BOYS' PAGE

The Man With A Remedy.

The entire household had overslept itself that morning; everybody was up late, and Fugle himself came dashing downstairs last of all, with his tie in his mouth, and buttoning his collar on as he came. He burst into the kitchen, shouting:

'Why couldn't somebody give me a call? Is that clock right? Where are my boots?'

'I'm helping Jane to clean them for you,' Mrs. Fugle answered from the scullery. 'They're nearly ready. Pour yourself out a cup of tea. The bread-and-butter is cut.'

'I know I shall lose that train!' wailed Fugle, distractedly. 'Look sharp! Never mind about polishing them.'

He poured out the tea with one hand, while he helped himself to bread-and-butter with the other.

'Don't bother about those boots. Bring them here!' he called, brushing his clothes frantically, with his mouth full. 'I'll go with them dirty. I can't stop.'

The tea was scalding hot. He poured it into his saucer, gulped it down desperately, half choking himself with tea-leaf, and was replacing the saucer on the table when Mrs. Fugle bustled in with his boots.

'Here they are—oh! I didn't mean to use that saucer,' she cried, thoughtlessly. 'I meant to have put out a clean one. There was a fly in the milk-jug, and I took it out on the end of a spoon and scraped it off into your saucer, meaning—I don't see it. Where is it? Didn't you notice it? It couldn't fly, one of its wings was broken off——'

'I've swallowed it. That's where it is!' gasped Fugle, furiously lacing his boots. 'It's very nearly choked me. I took it for a tea-leaf. My gracious! Was it alive?'

'Yes. It was walking around inside the saucer——'

'That's it, then. It's walking round inside me now,' raved Fugle. 'I can feel it.'

He was a terribly nervous man, and it worried him. He struck himself on the shirt-front and coughed violently; but he could not devote any attention to it at the moment; he hadn't time; and it was not until he had run all the way to the station and sat panting in the train that he had leisure to consider his condition.

He could not help fidgeting about it, and wondering whether the fly would do him any harm. It would not go down; that was what bothered him a good deal; he could distinctly feel it sitting on the inside of his chest washing its face. He made his throat quite sore with trying to cough it up, and began to feel so upset about it that he felt it would be a relief to ask somebody's advice, and with that object addressed himself to the gentleman who sat next to him.

'I've—I've swallowed a fly, sir,' he remarked confidentially. 'What of it? That's nothing!' the stranger retorted, with a gesture of contempt. 'My wife's brother used to swallow champagne corks. He did it for a living, but it killed him.'

'I don't think you understand me, sir,' Fugle stammered. 'I swallowed the fly by accident, but it won't go down, and I can't get it up.'

'What do you want to get it up for?' the stranger demanded, eyeing him curiously.

'Well, it makes me feel ill,' Fugle explained. 'It's stuck here—right here underneath the top button of my waistcoat, and I am afraid it may be dangerous.'

'Oh, it is!' the stranger assented, reassuringly. 'Undoubtedly. I don't know of anything that could be more so. Where do you say it is? The exact spot? Show me again. I am an M.D myself, and an F.R.G.S. If I can be of any assistance——'

Fugle felt that his meeting with this talented person was simply providential; he thanked him effusively, and again indicated that part of his chest under which the fly was tickling him.

'Um! Ye-es,' observed the M. D., reflectively. 'It's got on the nux vomica of the central tympani of your pax vobiscum. That's where it's got to.'

Fugle was startled.

'Is that serious?' he inquired, anxiously.

'Well, it generally develops into an inquest,' returned the stranger, indifferently; 'otherwise it might not be of much consequence.'

'You're joking,' suggested Fugle, with a sickly smile.

'I never joke upon such grave topics, sir,' returned the M.D., sternly. 'You ask my assistance, and as a man who has studied geometry and is a doctor of medicine, I am willing to save you. I won't deceive you; you are in imminent peril. I know one man who swallowed a fly, and he foolishly neglected it till it had gone too far down to be brought up again. And when that fly wasn't gnawing that man's vitals, sir, it was flying about and making such a buzzing noise inside him that he couldn't sleep——'

'But mine can't fly; one of its wings is gone,' protested Fugle. 'It only walks.'

'And eats,' added the M.D., sardonically. 'That's the worst of it. I did know another man who swallowed a fly. He wouldn't go any farther in than yours will, till he got desperate, and put the nozzle of the garden engine between his teeth.—What station is this? Thank you—Eh? That sent it down? Oh, yes! But what was the result?'

'I don't know,' faltered Fugle. 'Do you mind having the window open a little way? I feel rather faint.'

'That fly, sir, got absorbed into his intellect; he assimilated it into his whole system to such an extent that it affected his very nature, and it was almost impossible to keep him away from baldheaded men.'

Fugle looked at him incredulously, but the M.D. was evidentl[y] in sad earnest.

'Till one lovely summer afternoon,' he resumed, 'he assaulted a man who called at his house selling fly-catchers, and they locked him up. So take my advice, don't you let that fly go down.'

'But what am I to do with it? I can't let it stay where it is.'

'No; it wil kill [y]ou if you do,' said the stranger decisively. 'You will have to get it up, that's all about it.'

'I tell you I can't, sir I wish I could.'

'Oh, yes, you can! How far are you going?'

'To Broad Street Station.'

'So am I. You come wth me. I'll show you how to do it. In fact, I'll do it for you, if you like. It won't take many minutes. Simplest thing in the world, and won't cost you anything to speak of.'

'Is there any danger?'

'None at all. Not the slightest.'

'It is very kind of you, sir. I am very much obliged to you,' Fugle hesitated dubiously. 'But I am due at my office——'

'This is a matter of life and death,' interrupted the M.D. 'It won't delay you ten minutes. You come with me, and I will giv[e] yo[u] my certificate if —— 'Please yourself, of course. If you would prefer to die—d[on]'t let me interfere with your arrangements. Oh, no!'

Fugle was not comfortable in his mind; certainly the M.D. seemed rather eccentric, but then the cleverest men nearly always are, and he was so unselfishly obliging, that to refuse his proffered aid would be boorishly ungracious. At all events, the stranger was a gentleman; the more Fugle studied his benevolent, intelligent features, the more confidence he felt in him. He had not strength of will or thickness of skin enough to be fearless of giving offence, and, moreover, the fly was making itself more of a nuisance than ever, and he was nearly desperate enough to do anything to get rid of it.

So when they alighted at Broad Street, he yielded his arm to the M.D. without further demur, and they went out together into the streets.

He was rather astonished when his conductor steered him into a butcher's shop, and purchased some beefsteak; he was feeling too dazed and bewildered to ask any more question but paid for the meat with a sense of relief—it was harmless enough, anyhow. The M.D. took him on again, talking encouragingly by the way, till they came to an oil and Italian warehousemen's.

'I'm going in here,' he said. 'We shall want a piece of string to tie on to the beef, else it might slip and choke you. Very interesting, isn't it? Ha! ha!! Yes. It's done on the same principle as fishing. You've heard of fly-fishing, of course? That's it. I'll get a fly-paper in here, too, just in case the beef doesn't take, eh?'

Fugle stared at him blankly.

'I say! you're looking very bad,' said the stranger.

'I—I feel bad,' faltered Fugle.

'You sit on the doorstep while I go in and get the things. There's no time to lose. You'll be dead before we can make a beginning, if you're not careful.'

Fugle did not sit down on the step; he was becoming strangely alarmed, and thought of running away, but the moment he was alone a shabby-gentleman bustled up and seized him.

'I say, don't you have no truck with him,' cried the new stranger, hoarsely. 'He's off his chump!'

'What is he?'

'Mad! Mad! That's what he is. I'm his keeper.'

'Why didn't you warn me before? He might have done me an injury.'

'I couldn't catch your eye. I winked at you ever so many times in the train, but you didn't see me. He don't know me. It don't do to let him know he's watched; it riles him. He's a harmless noosense—but you hook it afore he comes out agen.'

And Fugle hooked it.

Whether it was that this fresh shock to his nerves was one too many for him, or whether it was that the unremitting attentions of the fly were beginning to tell upon his constitution, he felt so done up and exhausted that he recklessly abandoned all idea of going to business, and took the train straight back home.

His wife was amazed when she opened the front door and saw him. He did not answer at once; he gave way to his sensations altogether, staggered past her into the parlor, fell on the couch, and groaned.

'George, dear! What is the matter?' exclaimed Mrs. Fugle, wringing her hands.

'Send for a doctor!' he panted. 'Tell 'em to run!'

Mrs. Fugle screamed; the servant, who lingered in the doorway, screamed too, out of respect for her, and rushed off without her bonnet for the doctor.

'What is it, George?' implored Mrs. Fugle. 'Has there been a collision on the railway? Oh, where are you hurt? You've not been run over?'

Fugle coughed chokingly.

'It's that fly,' he gasped. 'Oh—h! I—can hardly—breathe.'

'Oh, dear! What fly? Not the one from Simpson livery stables? I always said that man drove—'

'No—no! You—you shouldn't be so careless,' moaned Fugle. 'The fly you put in my saucer and I swallowed—'

'Oh—h! But you did not swallow it.'

He gazed at her reproachfully.

'I found it walking behind the butter-dish directly after you had gone. He shook his head hopelessly.

'But I did,' she insisted, 'the same fly with one wing off and drenched with milk. And you've been fancying and fidgeting yourself into fits over a tealeaf? Of all the horribly nervous, imaginative—oh, here's the doctor!'

Fugle felt a kind of diffidence against blaming the fly any more. He explained that he had been overcome by a passing faintness and was now himself again. But the doctor knew better; he inspected his tongue and saw what was the matter with him in a minute, and prescribed a tablespoonful three times a day and the pills at bedtime.

Don't mention flies to Fugle, if you ever happen to meet him; it is a painful subject. Put in a kind word for spiders instead.—'Huddersfield 'Examiner.'

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LUCK.

Luck tapped upon a cottage door,
A gentle, quiet tap,
And Laziness, who lounged within,
The cat upon his lap,
Stretched out his slipper to the fire,
And gave a sleepy yawn;
'Oh, bother! let him knock again!'
He said, but Luck was gone.

Luck tapped again, more faintly still,
Upon another door,
Where Industry was hard at work ..
Mending his cottage floor.
The door was opened wide at once;
'Come in!' the worker cried,
And Luck was taken by the hand
And fairly pulled inside.

He is still there—a wondrous guest
From out whose magic hand
Fortune flows fast; but Laziness
Can never understand
How Industry found such a friend.
'Luck never came my way,'
He sighs, and quite forgets the knock
Upon his door that day.
—'C. E. World.'

HISTORY OF THE POSTAGE STAMP

While the letter-post system had its beginning in the thirteenth century, when the first postal system was established by the University of Paris, the practice of using postage stamps for the prepayment of postage charges began about the year 1840. The first postage stamp issued was the one-penny black, which was adopted by Great Britain during that year, and simultaneously the present post-office system necessitating prepayment of postage, a uniform low rate, and a charge according to weight was put into operation. Previous to that time the post charges were collected upon delivery, and the rate was determined by the distance the letter was carried.

These reforms in the letter-post system were brought about through the efforts of Sir Rowland Hill, who when he was but a school teacher in Birmingham, England, was impressed with the necessity of a system by which postage on all mail matter should be prepaid so that immediate delivery could be made. One day, as he called at the post-office for his mail, he saw a young girl, thinly clad, with every appearance of extreme poverty, crying bitterly, and pleading with the postmaster to give her a letter which he had received, addressed to her, but upon which he demanded a charge of one shilling.

'It's Tom's own handwritin',' she cried. 'I know it! He's all I've got. Father and mother's dead, and I've not heard from Tom for a year. There's nobody but him of my kin in the world! Give it to me, and I'll save the money and bring it to you.' But the postmaster was unmoved. Mr. Hill inquired into the matter and learned that the letter had come from one of the British colonies, and according to the law then in force the postmaster was not permitted to deliver it without collecting the sum of one shilling.

Mr. Hill took pity on her and paid the shilling, but as he went away the incident kept recurring to his mind, and he began to think of the thousands of letters that were constantly coming to the poor of England who had friends or relatives in the colonies, and who could not afford to pay the shilling that was demanded for the delivery of such mail. He set to work to plan a universal prepaid postal system, and for thirty years urged its adoption by the British Government. In 1837 he issued a pamphlet entitled 'Post-office Reform,' which did much toward enlisting public sentiment in favor of his scheme.

In 1840 Mr. Hill succeeded in having it carried into effect. Its beneficial results were at once seen, and in 1846 the British Government recognized his services by presenting him with a testimonial valued at $67,000. A few years later he was appointed to the position of chief secretary of the English post-office, and upon his retirement, after ten years of efficient service, he was knighted, and presented with the Albert gold medal of the Society of Arts, besides being voted the sum of $100,000 by parliament.

It was not until 1855 that the United States passed a law requiring prepayment of postage. Up to the year 1845 the charge for delivering mail was quite as high as in England. For carrying letters thirty miles or under the rate was six cents; for distances between thirty and sixty miles, eight cents, and if the carriage did not exceed one hundred miles, a fee of ten cents was imposed, and so the scale ran, until the distance or four hundred and fifty miles was reached, upon which a maximum charge of twenty-five cents was fixed. On account of the expense involved, the mails were comparatively little used. After 1845, a new scale was adopted by which the charge was determined by weight as well as by distance. —J. M. Somerendike, in the New York 'Observer.'

HOW THE TWINS CAUGHT THE DOCTOR.

Ben came down the back steps with a stamp and a slam, just as Rob had succeeded in tugging Cousin Joe's big double-runner out of the barn.

'She says we can't have it,' he answered, crossly. 'She says if Aunt Mary decides to let us when she gets back, why all right. But she can't take the 'sponsibility.'

'Huh! Who wants her to?' asked Rob, dropping the rope in disgust. 'She isn't going to get hurt. Grandmothers don't know everything, anyhow!'

The twins sat down side by side on the double-runner. They gazed wistfully along the straight, icy hill that began at their gate, dropped steadily for almost half a mile, and then straightened out for another half-mile beside the river. It was the longest coast in town, and in perfect condition.

'There'd be two slides before supper,' grumbled Rob.

'Yes. And to-morrow's Saturday, and Aunt Mary won't get home until night,' added Ben. 'It'll probably rain and spoil it all, anyhow.'

At last, deciding to make the best of it, the twins got up and built a fat snowman. Then they found relief for their ruffled tempers by pelting him to pieces, until it grew dark and Nora called them in to supper.

They didn't enjoy their meal as much as usual, however; for grandma was upstairs most of the time, taking care of baby Alice, who had been sick more than a week, and was worse to-night. The twins felt that even if grandmothers don't know everything, it was rather pleasant to have one around. Just as they were finishing their cookies in silence, grandma hurried through the dining-room, with an anxious face. They heard her tell Nora to run for Dr. Browne and they heard Nora hurry down the steps and out of the yard.

Now, the doctor lived in the very next house down the hill, with only Aunt Mary's field in between. So Nora was back in a few minutes. But the twins knew from her look, as she ran into the dining room, that she had not found the doctor.

'Oh, mum,' she gasped, as soon as she saw grandma, 'the doctor was driving out of his yard as I got to our gate. He turned down the hill, and I ran and called, but I couldn't make him hear. Oh, what shall we do?'

The twins didn't wait for anything more. Catching up their caps and mittens, they rushed out into the yard, where they almost tumbled over the double-runner, standing as they had left it. The same idea flashed into both minds at once. Without a word, Ben settled himself into the steerer's seat, with his feet against the braces, and wound the steering-rope around his hands. Rob gave a running push, leaped on behind, and in a few seconds they had rattled down the icy driveway, slewed around into the street, and started in hot pursuit of the doctor.

The bright moonlight showed them the sleigh nearing the bottom of the hill. But the double-runner rattled and swayed along the icy track, gaining speed every second. Now the sleigh left the hill and started along the level road. The twins were half way down, and still flying faster. Soon they could hear the jangle of the sleigh bells above the rattling of their runners. Now they, too, left the slope and began spinning along the level, gaining fast upon the sleigh.

As the bits of ice thrown up by the horse's flying feet began to spatter in Ben's face, 'Hi, Doctor!' he called out. 'Go back'—

But before he could finish, the double-runner tore past the sleigh like a racehorse. Rob turned quickly in his seat at the end ,and shouted back the rest of the message: 'It's our baby. Please go, quick.'

Rob saw the doctor turn and start up the hill again. 'It's all right. He's going,' he called to Ben. Then the twins waited for the double-runner to slow up and let them off.

When they got back into the yard again, some twenty minutes later, the doctor was just coming out of the door.

'She'll get along nicely now,' they heard him say to some one inside. 'But it was lucky enough you thought of that double-runner.'

And when the twins came into the kitchen, grandma drew them close to her, one on each side, and put her arms around them. Grandma's voice was always a little shaky, but it trembled more than usual as she said: 'I don't know what I should do if anything happened to you; but if you want ever so much to coast to-morrow'—

'Oh, I guess we can stand it till Aunt Mary comes,' said Ben, with a smile.

'Yes,' added Rob, looking at his red hands, 'it's too hard work pulling it back, anyhow.'—'Christian Register.'

DID YOU SEE IT?

The announcement of the new competition was made some five weeks ago. If you chanced to miss it in any way and are interested, write to the editor of the Boys' Page, 'Witness' office, Montreal, for particulars. There have been a good number of entries so far, but the competition does not close until March 31, so you still have plenty of time.

WHEN HONOR GOES.

(By Graham Hood.)

We deem ourselves extremely unfortunate when, through some unfavorable business deal, or sad combination of circumstances, we lose our money. We feel ourselves doubly unfortunate when, through some violation of the laws of nature, we lose our health, and yet neither of these losses, nor, for that matter, any other loss that we can possibly experience, is so irreparable a misfortune as the loss of personal honor. When it is merely money that has vanished there are a hundred different ways of regaining our fortune. Every day brings new opportunities, and so long as health and courage remain there is little excuse for despair. Even when health has departed, its recovery may not be impossible. If we have not violated nature's laws too seriously, proper rest, proper care, and proper medicinal treatment may enable us to regain at least part of the ground we have lost. When honor has gone, however, our condition is far more deplorable, for a man who is devoid of honor is about as sad a parody upon human nature as it is possible to imagine.

Honor and honesty may go hand in hand, and yet the term 'honor' means something more than mere honesty in matters of dollars and cents. It is the one element that rests at the very foundation of civilization, for it is this trait more than anything else that marks man's progress toward the nobler planes of existence.

There are men in this world who would cut off their right hand rather than perform a dishonorable deed, and they are the true nobility of earth. To be known as a man of honor is the highest tribute that can be received. To have it said that your word is as good as your bond puts you in the front ranks among the world's truly 'best' people.

Any violation of the rules of conduct that mark the bounds between honor and dishonor is certain to have its effect upon the individual who is guilty of such acts. Whether the world in general discovers his guilt or not, the effect is there and cannot be obliterated. We know whether we have done right or wrong. We need no help to determine that question. If our conscience tells us that we have acted dishonorably nothing that anybody can say will obliterate the effects of this act. We have gone down a peg in our own estimation. We have stepped back many rungs on the ladder to success.—'Globe and Commercial Advertiser.'

WHY MATS WERE NEEDED.

Prince Haeba, of Japan, referred at a dinner in Spokane to the clean'iness of his nation.

'If you should visit a Japanese house,' he said, 'you would be obliged to remove your shoes at the doorway. Japanese floors are beautifully kept. I know of some houses where thirty or forty servants have no other duty than the polishing of the floors.

'A young Japanese student, studying in London, had the misfortune to live in an apartment-house where the janitor did not keep the hall in a clear condition. It was a great change to him, and he felt it keenly.

'On the approach of winter the janitor put up in the entrance the notice, "Please wipe your feet."

'The young Japanese, the first night he observed this notice, took out a pencil and added to it, "On going out." '—Selected.

CONUNDRUMS.

When is a soldier like beef?
When in quarters.
When is a clock like a dissatisfied man?
When striking.
Why is a widow like a gardener?
Because she is to be found in weeds.
When is a balloon like an atom?
When out of sight.
—'Washington Post.'

It is no sin to be tempted, but it is to be overcome.—William Penn.

Puzzles

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A noted city of Europe.. .. * * * * *
A girl's name.. .. .. * * * * *
A German river jumbled... * * * * *
A noted Norwegian dramatist * * * * *
A river in France.. .. .. .. * * * * *

The initials and finals, as well as top and bottom words of this puzzle form a city and river prominently before the public just now.

CHANGED LETTER PUZZLE.

By changing one letter :

1. Make a gem an Arctic explorer.
2. Make something used by the angler another Arctic explorer.

Make a king who, according to Mother Goose, was a merry old soul, what these explorers went to find.

4. Make soft, marshy places covered with grass or other plants some animals that Arctic explorers must use for transportation.
5. Make a Western state which was colonized by the Mormons the place where one of these explorers left his instruments.—New York 'Tribnue.'

ENIGMA.

I am a word of eight letters My first half is a town in France; my second half large pieces of wood. Separated these two halves suggest peculiarly pleasing small articles of attire, but written together they are little delicacies to sweeten life.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

CROSS DIAMOND.

A
E V E
S P I R E
A V I A T O R
M A T E S
D O G
R

STEP PUZZLE.

I
L O
L O W
I R I S
N O T E D
O R C H I D
I N V O I C E
S E D I T I O N

Numerical Puzzle—Cauliflower.

Curiously enough, not one of the sets of answers to last week's puzzles were quite correct. We had to rule out 'saints,' 'stile' and 'edict' as answers to 'something often seen on churches' part of the step puzzle, and three sets of answers had 'separate' for 'dissension' also in the step puzzle. The nearest to complete solution in all puzzles was reached by 'The Thomsons,' Westmount, who were correct, but for the last word in the step puzzle, where they suggest 'struggle,' which in one sense meets the want. Papers with but one mistake were received from Cecil Quironet, Quebec; Jessie Dobbie, Montreal; A. Guy Webster, Montreal, and Jean Cartier, Montreal. Willie C. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont., had two slips in his answer.

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Indoor and Outdoor Department.

Nature's Tragedies

(Wm. H. Moore, in the 'Educational Review.')

Tragedies in nature are common, but we occasionally come across one that is uncommon, and when we do find such a one it is liable to make a deep impression upon our minds.

We look upon the killing of birds, beasts and fishes with an easy mind if those lives are taken that the bodies may go to sustain the life of some useful creature. But when we find birds or other animals that have come to their death through their own acts, we should certainly have our curiosity aroused and seek to solve the facts of the case.

The settling of these mysteries go to make up some of the pleasures and interesting parts of nature-study. The solving of one of these tragedies has left such an impression upon the mind of the writer that it seems others should know of the case.

A trapper of New Brunswick found upon visiting one of his traps, that a red-backed mouse (Evotomys gapperii) had come to an untimely death through its own self-will. The trap in question was set for mink in a spring, the water of which stayed open through cold weather. The bait for the mink was placed upon the end of a stick and tied to it with a cotton string. The other end of the stick was thrust into the soil at the bottom of the water in a way to hold the stick in an oblique position over the trap.

Mousie came along in quest of a good meal to allay the pangs of hunger. Perhaps this same mouse had been in the habit of visiting this bait for a meal and perhaps conditions had not been right for tragedies; but the time had come when Evotomys should not return home.

The night was cold; it was zero in the low places. The mouse had to swim a short distance in order to reach the stick and so climb to the bait. In swimming to the stick its fur got wet, and, while eating, its tail lay along an end of the aforementioned twine string, and string and tail froze tightly together. So solidly were they joined that when the little mammal was about to retrace its steps and return from its banquet hall it could not get away, and in struggling lost footing upon the stick and dangled tail upward in air unable to regain a foothold upon the bait stick. It was soon frozen to death, and so was found by the observant trapper, who after some study solved the mystery of this tragedy. Three certain conditions in close communion were the cause; a wet mouse's tail, a cotton string and a cold night.

Another tragedy brought to the notice of the writer occurred some years ago. Across a brook that flowed through the old homestead, was a dam of two logs, one above the other with a space of about an inch and a half between. In May and June certain fish come down from a lake above and deposit their spawn along the brook. One of these fish, a goodly sized sucker, came along with many others and in seeking a place to get through the dam was drawn into the crevice, between the logs, by the force of the water. The fishes forward parts being too large to pass between the logs the tail end was swept through and the fish was so securely held in this position that extrication by its own means was impossible. In this position it was found after the spring freshet had subsided. A true fish story.

Again in visiting a heronry at a time when the young are being reared and before they are ably to fly, one is impressed with the loss of life that falls to the lot of these birds. Many young fall to the ground and without doubt are seriously injured or probably killed upon striking the earth. Others that fail are not so lucky. Instances have come to notice where the birds in falling have caught in upright crotches of limbs and become suspended with their heads on one side, the body on the other side of the forked limb, and in other instances they have been caught just behind the wings in such places, and in this position slowly starve to death.

Last spring during the nesting season of the robins, two of these birds were found that had struck against telephone wires and were killed. In each of the two cases the robins were females and were carrying nesting material. The nest material being carried in the mouth evidently obscured the vision and so wrought death to the worker by concussion with the wire.

Other birds, and ofttimes those not engaged in carrying nest material, are found under telephone and telegraph wires. Nature tragedies just the same, and there are many others of which we know nothing.

THE NEW BROOM.

(By Elizabeth B. Perley.)

The snowflakes had been falling fast, as snowflakes sometimes do in April. Then the sun came out and the country about Breton shone very white and beautiful indeed. Mrs. Andrews had been ill all winter, and on this particular afternoon she came to the window, and, taking her usual seat there, looked out on the quiet village street. Every day she had watched the logs being hauled to the mill, the farmer folk drive in for the mail and supplies, and the children on their way to school. Nothing exciting ever happened, and poor Mrs. Andrews found very, very little to divert or entertain her.

To-day she chanced to look up across the street onto Mrs. Blake's piazza, which was covered with the newly fallen snow. Something arrested her attention.

There was pretty Toto, Mrs. Blake's brown-and-white spaniel, busily at work. He seemed to realize that it was time the snow was brushed away, and had set himself about the task. What 'was' he using for a broom? Mrs. Andrews couldn't see. It was corn-colored, to be sure, but it hadn't any handle!

Toto held it firmly in his mouth, and vigorously he pushed the snow, first in one direction, then another. The broom was sweeping fairly well, that was certain; for the big bare spots were beginning to appear where the snow had been.

Toto continued to sweep, and Mrs. Anderson watched. Suddenly she thought she saw the broom itself become active, a short handle was thrust out from it, then another—three, four. The four handles closed over Toto's nose. He ceased work.

Then Mrs. Blake opened her door, and stepped out on the piazza. Skukkhum, the big yellow Angora cat, loosened his hold on Toto's nose, jumped up, and ran around the corner of the house! 'He' had been the 'new broom' sweeping 'clean' as far as he went!

Toto had thoroughly enjoyed his part in the performance, and to Mrs. Andrews the hour had been less dreary. But the cat?—Poor kitty!—'The Christian Register.'

COCKATOO 112 YEARS OLD.

Cockatoos are well-known to live to patriarchal age, and probably the oldest bird in the world whose age can be traced with certainty flourishes in a well-known hostelry at Tom Ugly's Point, near Sydney, New South Wales.

When he had feathers enough to distinguish his species he was recognizable as a lemon crested cockatoo, but as he has been 'under bare poles' for half a century, few living people can remember when he had more covering than he shows at present.

He was owned for eighty years by Capt. George Ellis, a well-known master mariner of Sydney, who died at the Solomon Islands in 1887, aged 89. The bird was presented to the captain when the latter was 9 years of age, and he was then informed that Cocky was just the same age.

The bird was left as a legacy to Mrs. Bennett, of Sidney, but she did not get him until 1891. Since that period, says the 'Wide World Magazine,' the bird has lived at George's River, within sight of where Capt. Cook landed, and where 'the first fleet' anchored about the year of his birth.

He has never been in better feather for the last twenty years than at present, and the few tattered fluffs that he wears are white as snow. None of his faculties is weakened, and he is as loquacious as youngsters of his tribe, who may be a hundred years younger. In hilarious moments he will flap his stumps—you could not call them wings—and yell, 'I'll fly, I'll fly! By gee, I'll fly!' a palpably mendacious statement.

His beak is fully four inches long, but he can pick up and crack his favorite maize as easily as ever. Mrs. Bennett has besides three pieces of beak—cut off when it grew too long—each about two inches in length. Cocky is known to thousands of Australians and globe trotters, and at his levees will chat freely with anybody. Among his recent visitors were Lord and Lady Northcote, Sir Harry Rawson and Miss Rawson, who were delighted with the ancient bird.—Selected.

TREE LIFE CURIOSITIES.

Among the curiosities of tree life is the sofar, or whistling tree, of Nubia. When the winds blow over this tree it gives out flute-like sounds, playing away to the wilderness for hours at a time strange, weird melodies. It is the spirit of the dead, singing among the branches, the natives say, but the scientific white man says that the sounds are due to a myriad of small holes which an insect bores in the spines of the branches. The weeping tree of the Canary Islands is another arboreal freak. This tree in the dryest weather will rain down showers from its leaves, and the natives gather up the water from the pool formed at the foot of the trunk and find it pure and fresh. The tree exudes the water from innumerable pores at the base of the leaves.—London 'Globe.'

FRIENDLY SPIDERS.

The almost universal fear of spider bites is illusory, says an American writed. The mandibles of the average-sized spiders are hardly powerful enough to piece the human skin, and all of the poison contained in an arachnid's glands, injected into the flesh of a human being, will not make as much fuss as a respectable bee sting. Moreover, spiders are not mammal blood-suckers, and wouldn't bite if they could. So much for the negative qualities of spiders. If it were not for the spiders we might all starve to death. Perhaps this is a little startling; it is none the less true. Certain spiders prey upon certain caterpillars, regularly inhabit their abodes, and kill so many of them that often whole colonies of the insects are wiped out of existence.—Selected.

GARDEN TALKS

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

'There are vexing cares enough, dear,
And to spare, when all is told;
And life must mourn its losses
And the cheek's soft bloom grow old.

Yet the spell of a craven spirit
Turns blessings to a curse,
But the bold heart meets the trouble
That easily might be worse.'

A thoughtful observer remarked lately at a lecture that one of the most surprising experiences of domestic life was the way the mothers in a family were able to accomplish so much in these days of complex living.

But the secret of it in a happy home is in the cheerfulness that gives power, and the unconsciousness that goes from one necessary task to another without measuring its toil or doing it grudgingly.

'Whatsoever thy hands find to do,' makes no restrictions, but it is a long day for the household mentor, from the waking hour, with its crowding cares, until the restless heads are on the pillows, and steeped in dreams. What a blessing it is that the woman whose 'price is above rubies' can accept life's duties in whatever sphere, making it a pleasure instead of a task.

Such women are not troubled with nerves, but plan their work, and find strength sufficient for it, using their judgment and common senses, or, as the old saying goes, making 'their heads save their heels.'

Work seldom does harm to the worker, unless worry goes with it, or there is discontent and envy corroding the heart, when the blame is sure to be put upon that overworked bugbear 'nerves.'

It is nothing to be proud of if we over tax our strength, or make ourselves unhappy because we have not the leisure of Mrs. So and So, whose heart doubtless knoweth its own bitterness. The work of a household is steadily exacting, but has an independence of its own, and it is often set down by those who are failures as a matter of strength, when in reality it is not so much physical power that counts, as a cheerful spirit, having a firm grip of one's self, and a steady faith in God's over-ruling providence.

The fidgetty woman, who lacks repose, uselessly wastes more strength than she would at household tasks; she belongs to a legion who cannot talk without trotting their feet, wrinkling their brows, or beating a tattoo with their fingers, and so using up much reserve force.

The very children show a lack of self control in manner and feature that expresses unrest. In all walks and conditions of life, whether the old, old profession of home making, or the new professions, that have opened to women, there is the same cry of over-wrought nerves, where women attempt too much, or are hampered by the spirit of discontent, or striving after the unattainable So, tired mothers, be content with your happy years, while clinging hands are stretched out to you, and restless feet have not begun to stray into the world's uncertain paths.

'I wonder now that mothers never fret
At little children clinging to their gown,
Or, that the footprints when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.'

WHAT IS PERFUME?

D.S.—Your question has never received much consideration on my part, being content to 'take the good the gods provide,' and accept perfumes as such.

But after your question came I asked a celebrated chemist, and he said, frankly, that odor, like electricity, and many other things, was a very subtle and unknown quantity, and that no one knows absolutely and precisely what it is, or why one odor should please and invigorate us, while another disgusts us. As far as we can determine odor is a product given off by the action of oxygen on essential oils, a vapor being evolved under certain conditions of moisture, heat or pressure, and even light and darkness sometimes have a share in the changes.

It is wonderful how odors affect us, for there are some people, especially vocalists, to whom certain perfumes are really injurious.

And in the animal kingdom all cattle love Fenugreek. Cats are attracted to Valerian, and dogs to Cohenopodium, while lavender, cloves and camphor are offensive to moths. In olden times, the spice box was considered necessary on the hall table, and there was a saying: 'If you have no place above the salt, sit close to the spice box.'

PRIMROSE.

Mrs. J. L. B.—The primrose resents being watered on the leaves, and perhaps you have been doing so. Let the water go directly on the soil; little and often suits this plant better than some window plants, for if it has too much at once it is likely to damp off at the centre. Be sure that the drainage is good, and the soil not inclined to sour.

As regards cocoanut, if well mixed with granulated sugar, placed a few minutes in an oven not too warm, it can be packed in a box and will keep good for a while.

NATIVE OR CULTIVATED.

Student.—Of course the original types of all plants are found growing wild in some corner of the world, though we hardly suspect how near some of them may be.

The Fringe Tree Chronathus Virginica grows wild in Pennsylvania and Virginia, and yet it is rare in this latitude even in our gardens.

The Snowball is the result of transforming all the fertile into sterile flowers, the native shrub being Viburnum Opulus or High Bush Cranberry, so that by the aid of science, the native has become the cultivated.

The common lilac is said to be a native of Hungary, and has made wonderful additions to its list of varieties, and the Clethra Almifolia is a native of swamps from Maine to Georgia, and the same Heath family includes the handsome Laurels and Rhododendrons, the Kalmias and wild Azaleas.

The meadow sweet Spirea Salicifolia is perhaps less graceful than some of the cultivated sorts, but is worthy of a place in our gardens, and it is a subject for study both pleasant and profitable, to learn what changes have been made from native to cultivated.

GLOXINIA BULBS.

A novice with some Gloxinia bulbs in hand wishes to know what to do with them.

It is probable you have no greenhouse, and so a good strong cigar box filled with moss, with a few holes bored for drainage, makes an excellent place to start them.

Place the bulbs on the moss, and cover with the same—give the box a good soaking and keep it in a warm corner with a temperature of 70 degrees to 80 degrees. Keep the moss damp, and as soon as spronts appear give more light; but no direct sunshine. When the first leaves begin to develop it is time to pot the tubers.

Select four-inch pots and put in two inches of broken cracks for drainage, fill up with a mixture of leaf mold and sand; or a light garden soil mixes well with the sand. Let the bulbs be planted loosely, hardly pressing the sand down, taking care not to bruise the young leaves that are just starting. Water carefully with tepid soft water and set the pots in a shaded place at first.

When well established give more water and keep in a temperature of about 70 degrees. After buds are formed the plants should have a little diluted fertilizer once a week.

If the atmosphere appears to dry for them fill a larger pot with moss around the sides and plunge the other pot into it, keeping the moss wet. After the Gloxinia has finished blooming, withhold water till the foliage is entirely gone.

Then put the pots in the cellar without disturbing the bulbs, and keep them there until time to start them again.

They are so very handsome that it is a pity they are not more cultivated.

Fancy Caladiums and Achimenes should be started by this time if wanted for summer flowering.

A SUNLESS WINDOW.

Mrs. T. D.—It is needless to complain because your windows get no sunshine, owing to a near-by wall, for it is possible to grow very beautiful plants in just such a situation.

Callas and Begonias, Primulas and many bulbs, will thrive well there, and it is just the place for the Rubber plant, Aspedistra, Asparagus plumosa, Araucaria, Boston Fern, Tradescantia and Cyperus. The best way is to try and discover by observation what plants seem willing to start growth in such windows, you will soon be able to determine for yourself, and change them if necessary.

A NUMBER OF QUESTIONS.

T. X. X.—For early melons seeds are planted in frames, that is, each hill is enclosed in a movable box frame about three feet square with a sash cover. Water melons grow best on a warm soil, and with a southern exposure. A good water melon has a solid bright red flesh and strong protecting rind.

'Cuban Queen' is one of the largest, 'Kolb Gem' very sweet, and 'Dixie' is one of the earliest to ripen. Musk melons are grown in the same way, and in both cases a few shovelsful of well rotted manure are placed in each hill, and covered with rich soil, and a dozen seeds planted in each one, pulling out the weak ones as they grow. Of varieties 'Racky Ford' and 'Montreal Nutmeg' will give satisfaction.

Peanuts grow as easily as potatoes, but require to be started early the same as melons, or they will not ripen in your latitude. They grow like a bunch of potatoes, and you can tell as easily when they are ready to dig up. They are not, however, considered a profitable crop in the north. For tomatoes plant the 'Earliana,' starting in a hotbed and transplanting when two feet high. They must be set out in good warm soil as soon as danger of frost is over.

DROPPING BUDS.

A lover of plants.—You evidently have a very dry atmosphere in your rooms, and it must be for lack of the moisture that so many different plants treat you so unkindly. The little white fly you mention will do enough mischief to cause the trouble, and if you can give a spray every day, after they have been washed in kerosene emulsion, or whale oil soap, which is the remedy used for 'thrip.' If you could take the plants to the kitchen when there is steam it would help for the lack of moisture, or take in a kettle of boiling water now and then, and let the steam from it moisten the atmosphere.

A CALLA.

Miriam.—It is quite likely your Calla is suffering from over-feeding, for weekly applications of liquid manure, is a case of over-feeding and induces a weak spindling growth, defeating the purpose for which it is given.

The yellowing of the leaves is often caused by red spider, and in that case the best remedy is to shower the foliage every day with soft water, going over the leaves every now and then with a soft sponge. If this is done the enemy has no chance of doing mischief.

Better turn out of the pot, and by investigation you may discover the cause of the trouble.

PLANT FOR NAME.

E. L. G.—The beautiful spray of flowers sent with foliage belongs to the Swainsonia. It is a handsome flower, but not so lovely as the pure white variety, with the pea-shaped blossoms and delicate fern-like foliage. The Swainsonia was named in honr of Isaac Swainson, a celebrated cultivator of plants in the last century, and was introduced from Australia.

If the young wood is cut back in spring, and after flowering it will prevent the plant from becoming unsightly, which is one of its weaknesses.

PRIMULA OBCONICA HYBRIDS.

Mrs. Y.—It is said that the new Hybrids of this plant do not possess the properties that cause irritation of the skin in some people. It is not in my power to warrant this statement not having experienced any evil consequences from contact with the foliage of Obconica. They open up a new field of beauty for the amateur and now come to us in such a variety of color—white lilac, rose, violet, and some having a very distinct eye of a contrasting color.

First year seedlings are the best for winter flowering, as the foliage is more handsome and blossoms large. Old plants can be divided and reset, and will often give perfect satisfaction, but new seedlings are considered best.

You can sow seed at any time from now till the end of April, transplanting as soon as they are large enough to handle, and keeping them in a shaded place during summer. By autumn they should require five-inch pots, and it may be said in regard to the so-called poison, that it is simply a passing irritation caused by the hairy growth of the leaves, and has not any permanent unpleasant results.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Hermione, The Wise Wife.

One of Robert Buchanan's Cleverest Poems.

Wherever I wander, up and about,
This is the puzzle I can't make out—
Because I care little for books, no doubt;

I have a wife and she is wise,
Deep in philosophy, strong in Greek,
Spectacles shadow her pretty eyes,
Coteries rustle to hear her speak;
She writes little—for love, not fame;
Has published a book with a dreary name;
And yet (God bless her!) is mild and meek.

And how I happened to woo and wed
A wife so pretty and wise withal
Is part of the puzzle that fills my head—
Plagues me at daytime, racks me in bed,
Haunts me and makes me appear so small.

The only answer that I can see
Is—I could not have married Hermione
(That is her fine wise name), but she
Stooped in her wisdom and married me.

For I am a fellow of no degree,
Given to romping and jollity;
The Latin they thrashed into me at school
The world and its fights have thrashed away;
At figures alone, I am no fool,
And in city circles I say my say,
For I am a dunce at twenty-nine,
And the kind of study that I think fine
Is a chapter of Dickens, a sheet of the Times,
When I lounge, after work, in my easy chair;
Punch for humor, and Praed for rhymes,
And the butterfly mots blown here and there,
By the idle breath of the social air.

A little French is my only gift,
Wherewith at times I can make a shift,
Guessing at meanings to flutter over
A figtree tale in a paper cover.
Hermione, my Hermione!
What could your wisdom perceive in me
And Hermione my Hermione!
How does it happen at all that we
Love one another so utterly?

Well, I have a bright-eyed boy of two,
A darling who cries with lung and tongue, about.
As fine a fellow, I swear to you,
As ever poet of sentiment sung,
And my lady-wife, with serious eyes,
Brightens and lightens when he is nigh,
And looks, although she is deep and wise,
As foolish and happy as he or I!
And I have the courage just then, you see,
To kiss the lips of Hermione—
Those learned lips that the learned praise—
And to clasp her hands as in sillier days;
To talk and joke in a frolic vein,
To tell her my stories of things and men;
And I never strikes me that I'm profane,
For she laughs, and blushes, and kisses again,
And, presto! fly goes her wisdom then!
For boy claps hands and is up on her breast,
Roaring to see her so bright with mirth,
And I know she deems me (oh, the jest!)
The cleverest fellow on all the earth!

And Hermione, my Hermione,
Nurses her boy and defers to me;
Does not seem to see I'm small—
Even to think me a dunce at all!
And wherever I wander up and about,
Here is the puzzle I can't make out—
That Hermione, my Hermione,
In spite of her Greek and philosophy,
When sporting at night with her boy and me,
Seems sweeter and wiser, I assever—
Sweeter and wiser, and far more clever,
And makes me feel more foolish than ever,
Through her childish, girlish, joyous grace,
And the silly pride in her learned face!
That is the puzzle I can't make out—
Because I care little for books, no doubt;
But the puzzle is pleasant, I know now why:
For whenever I think of it, night or morn,
I thank my God she is wise, and I
The happiest fool that was ever born!

Aunt Deborah's Will.

(By Hilda Richmond, in 'Home Herald.')

Part I.

'The old lady remembered Jim Bramley in her will,' whispered Mrs. Mosby, who knew every bit of gossip in that town. 'It seems kind of funny, since she was usually at the outs with Jim and his folks, but I got it straight that the bulk of the property goes to him.'

'You don't say!' whispered back Mrs. Raynor. 'I don't suppose the town will hold Katy and the girls now.'

'No, I suppose not. The will ain't to be read till a year after her death, but they'll live high on anticipations till that time.'

'Some folks can't stand prosperity,' sighed Mrs. Raynor. 'It always takes the folks that ain't had nothing all their days to splurge around when they fall heir to a little property. Katy Nelson's folks always were as poor at church mice, and Katy kept books at the mill, but now she'll want everybody to think she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth.'

'I should say they were poor!' chimed in Mrs. Mosby. 'Many's the time their rich relations in the city sent them boxes of old clothes, and Katy made them over for the children. I always thought Katy was a sensible little body, but this will go to her head, sure.'

Mrs. Mosby and Mrs. Raynor, two kindred spirits, by the way, were forced to hold their tongues during the short service over the remains of old Mrs. Atherton, but the instant the undertaker took charge of affairs their eyes and ears took in everything to be seen and heard, while they whispered back and forth.

'I should think as long as the old lady remembered them so handsomely they might at least have put on mourning for her,' whispered Mrs. Raynor. 'I don't believe any of them shed a single tear.'

'It ain't stylish to wear mourning, only for close relatives,' whispered back Mrs. Mosby, with an air of authority. 'I do think they might have sent a better floral piece, though. If you'll believe it, the only flowers they sent were those carnations on the casket. It don't seem like a funeral without a "Gates Ajar," or a harp, or something stylish. When Mrs. Leedom was buried she had three wreaths and a broken wheel and a lot of other pieces. Her folks couldn't afford them at all, but they were bound not to be outdone by anyone else in town.'

'I suppose Helen Bramley is thinking how she'll send all this old trash to the secondhand store,' observed Mrs. Raynor, looking about at the ancient chairs and tables. 'Of course, she'll get that piano she's been wanting this long time.'

By this time the pallbearers had taken up their burden, and the house was fast being emptied as the people poured out into the autumn sunshine. Three carriages followed the hearse to the graveyard and very soon Mrs. Atherton's faithful old servant was covering the furniture with its linen wrappings and reducing the house to its accustomed state, according to the explicit directions of her late mistress.

A week after the funeral Mrs. James Bramley went to the family dressmaker with a roll of pretty silk. 'I don't want anything elaborate,' she explained, 'but yet this is to be my best dress for a long time. I shall be glad to have you finish it by Thanksgiving, Miss Vickers, if possible, as we are to have company from the city then.'

'I'll do my best,' said Miss Vickers, when the pattern was decided upon. 'This looks like expensive silk.'

'It is expensive,' said Mrs. Bramley. 'Well, I shall expect the dress week after next.'

The day before Thanksgiving Mrs. Bramley called for her dress and was shocked at the bill which was pinned to it in a conspicuous place. 'Fifteen dollars?' she faltered. 'I had no idea your rates for silk dresses were so high.'

'Everything has gone up,' said Miss Vickers, crisply. 'That is expensive goods and hard to work with.'

'I—I only brought seven dollars with me,' said Mrs. Bramley, in confusion. 'You charged me five for my last dress, and I thought this would not be more than two dollars more.'

'You may bring the rest some other time,' answered Miss Vickers, folding the gown into a big newspaper. 'Helen's dress will be ready to try on next week.'

That night Mrs. Bramley wept a little over the expensive dress. 'Of course, Cousin Mary gave me the goods,' she said to her husband, 'but I never dreamed of paying fifteen dollars for the making of it. She is in mourning and will be for some time, so she wanted to make me a present of the goods, but it turned out to be an expensive present. If Miss Vickers charges in proportion for Helen's new dress I will never take her any sewing again.'

'Don't worry about that,' said her husband, soothingly. 'Everything is advancing, so dressmakers have to advance their price, too. I paid Dr. Blank for Freddy's eye trouble to-day and he charged me twenty dollars. I thought it a little steep, but it does no good to argue with people. I tell you, Katy, prosperity is all right and I wouldn't have less of it for the sake of the whole country, but it's pretty hard for a man with a salary. Salaries haven't kept pace with groceries and everything else, that has gone up. But we'll manage somehow, little woman.'

'Of course we will,' said Helen Bramley cheerily. 'Since Cousin Mary and her family are in mourning we will get lots of things from there. I'd rather they wouldn't send them, but since they do and feel hurt that we don't use more of them, we might as well make the best of it.'

'Yes, I wish they wouldn't send them either, and always have wished it,' said Mrs. Bramley, 'but I never could discourage them. There ought to be a school for teaching rich people how to treat their poor relatives. Cousin Mary and Aunt Julie do send the most expensive useless gifts I ever saw. I suppose I'll have to burn up those calling cards Aunt Julie sent me last Christmas, and let her think I have used them, or she will be mortally offended. Imagine going about calling here with a ten-dollar cardcase in my hand! The woman would boycott me.'

'I wish I had the ten dollars she spent for my opera glasses,' sighed Helen. 'The price-mark was still on them when they came, so I know they cost that much. I don't know where I could use them around here.'

'Did she send you a pair of opera glasses sis?' demanded Freddy Bramley. 'I don't believe I ever saw them. They would be just the thing for our nature study class at school. Our teacher said we could study the habits of birds and squirrels first-rate if we only had glasses.'

'Well, I am certainly glad someone is to have the use of them,' laughed Helen, jumping up from the lounge. 'Of course, you must not mention it to Aunt Julie that you use them, or she might think I do not appreciate her fine gift. But I wish I had mentioned them long ago, for most of the birds have gone south for the winter. However, you can use them next spring.'

Thanksgiving morning, Mrs. Bramley, in her new dress, rushed into church with her city relatives. Helen was left at home to cook the dinner, and because she had no dress fit to wear in company with such stylish guests.

Mr. Bramley was wearing his new winter suit and Freddy and Louise had been clothed from the city box by their mother's skilled fingers, but Miss Vickers demanded ten dollars for Helen's new dress and the poor girl would not take it until she had the money to pay for it.

'Isn't it dreadful the way the Bramleys are throwing old Mrs. Atherton's money to the dogs, and before they have it in their hands, too?' said Mrs. Mosby. 'That silk never cost less than two dollars and a half a yard and Miss Vickers charged fifteen dollars for making it. She said she always charged according to what folks had, and if Katy Bramley could spend two dollars and fifty cents for a yard of silk she could pay well for the making. She told me she expected they'd be going out of town to get dressmaking done before long.'

'You don't say!' said Mrs. Raynor, twisting in her pew to get a glimpse of the Bramleys and their guests. 'Who'd ever of thought that Katy Nelson would get as stingy at that. It's just as I feared when I heard about their good luck. Prosperity is too much for them. The idea of paying two dollars and a half for a dress pattern and then wanting to beat down a poor working woman! I should think she would be ashamed to show her face in church after that.'

'Oh, rich folks have cheek,' said Mrs. Mosby. 'They're having a big dinner to-day to celebrate, and poor Mrs. Atherton not cold in her grave. I don't know what folks are coming to.' Fortunately the services began at that moment and the conversation came to an abrupt close.

(To be continued.)

If thou couldst empty all thyself of self,
Like to a shell dishabited,
Then might He find thee on the Ocean shelf,
And say—'This is not dead'—
And fill thee with Himself instead.
But thou art all replete with every thou,
And hast such shrewd activity,
That, when He comes, He says, 'This is enow
Unto itself—'Twere better let it be:
It is so small and full, there is no room for me.'
—T. E. Brown.

Let Love do whatsoever he will to root out self-love.—Fenelon.

To try to make others comfortable is the only way to get right comfortable ourselves, and that comes partly of not being able to think so much about ourselves when we are helping other people. For ourselves will always do pretty well if we don't pay them too much attention.—George Macdonald.

AT SINGING TIME.

(By Anne P. L. Field, in the 'Independent.')

I have a little daughter
Who's scarcely half-past three,
And in the twilight hour
She climbs upon my knee,
And snuggles down within my arms
With, 'Mother, sing to me!'

The light grows faint and fainter,
The Sandman guards the door;
My baby's boat drifts slowly
Upon the slumber shore;
But if the singing stops, she cries
'O mother, sing some more!'

I sing about the squirrels
That frolic in the wood;
About two furry kittens—
One naughty and one good—
And then some tender lullabies,
Just as a mother should.

I'm sure no prima donna
Adored from East to West,
Feels half the satisfaction,
Or is so truly blest
As I, when singing to my child
Held closely to my breast.

Not all the fame and glory
Of divas can compare
With at deep thrill of pleasure
Which is my humble share;
For precious are the laurel wreaths
That singing mothers wear!'

HOW ONE MOTHER SOLVED A PROBLEM.

(By a Mother.)

Once a little child asked: 'Mamma, did you get me out of a rose-bush? Nurse said you did.'

Do you think that mother looked into those clear, trusting eyes and told a falsehood, as her mother before her had done?

She did not, for we are wiser in our generation. Yet in order to gain time the mother asked: 'Would you like to have me tell you about the baby roses?

Then a series of lessons in nature was begun. The mother taught the child about the baby flowers swinging in their little green cradles, and the baby birds in their soft nests, all watched over by the kind All-Father.

When the question was again asked, the mother felt that the little mind was prepared; so, taking the child into her lap, she looked into the sweet face, confiding eyes and told the wonderful story of the human flower.

The little one listened wonderingly. It was a very beautiful story to him. When it was ended, he looked up with tears, and said: 'Dear mamma, I love you more than ever, 'cause you have done so much for me.

Thus perfect confidence was established.

Do you think that evil can enter into that little heart, so lovingly prepared for God's great truths?

DEPRESSION AS A MALADY.

There is something alarming in the greater frequency of nervous disorders at present as compared with their record in the past. Life on this continent for most of us used to be harder than it now is. There was more work to do, there was less money to spend, and, on the whole, our homes were less luxurious. Yet we seldom heard in those austere days much about melancholia. Our present pace hurries us along at railway speed. When formerly a man wrote as many letters as he could with his own hand, and did his day's work in somewhat leisurely comfort, he now does four times as much in dictation to several stenographers. Where of old a woman had a half dozen friends to take tea with her, ran in upon her neighbors or welcomed them when they dropped in with thimble and needle, she now has a reception, entertains a crowd, and goes to bed thoroughly worn out. The next day and the one after she joins a crowd in a friend's house, and meeting dozens of people, returns to her own home without having had time for more than a handshake or a sentence or two with hostess and guest.

Apart from the social life that exacts haste and waste of every participant there is the anxiety born of an attempt to live up to fictitious standing. Mrs. A. cannot afford the style of living that is entirely easy for Mrs. B. Her income allows her to live quietly, with no superfluities, but she feels that her rugs, her curtains, her waxed floors, and even her table, must be as nearly as possible precisely like those of her neighbor. Living beyond one's income is a terrific strain, and will wear the strongest person to shreds. This is one potential cause of nervous depression.

Another cause, and a different one, is monotony. There are women and men who suffer from the exasperation of doing the same thing over and over every day, and all days, and also from extreme loneliness. Women who are forced to lead solitary lives, where neighbors are few and far between and the men of the house are absent through the daylight hours, often become victims of melancholia because they are so much by themselves and have so little to interest them from the outside. Country life is not in itself monotonous, nor do people in rural communities suffer from isolation. Either in city or country, it is the woman who broods and the man who worries who fall a prey to this form of disease. The remedies are twofold. One of the most beneficial is change of scene. Another is rest for the body and mind. How these are to be secured is sometimes a difficult problem. Considering the risks involved, almost any sacrifice should be made in order that the sufferer may be lifted out of the slough of despond and set upon firm ground. Then the relieved one, looking up to God in renewed faith, may say, 'He took me from the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock and established my goings.' To fret at people who are depressed, to scold them, or, on the other hand, to treat them with too much commiseration, does little good. They are the victims of disease, and must be treated accordingly.— 'Christian Herald.'

WASHING WOOLLENS.

After trying any number of different ways of washing woollens, in an effort to find one that would cleanse without shrinking them, the one here recommended has been used for several years with entire satisfaction. By adhering to the simple rules here given, any grade of woollens can be cleansed without shrinking, but the rules are positively inviolable.

Povide a generous allowance of hot soft water, white Castile ivory or other pure soap and borax. Have the washing and rinsing water of about the same degree of heat. Make a good suds for the first water, but on no consideration put soap on the soiled article itself. Have the water as hot as the hands can bear comfortably and allow one level teaspoonful of borax for every gallon of water, immerse the clothes and allow them to stand ten or fifteen minutes before washing, then work them up and down, squeeze, and, if necessary, rub with the hands, but never on a washboard.

The water must be squeezed, not twisted out, consequently a wringer is better than the hands. Rinse through two waters, using a little less borax and soap, but allowing the clothes to lie ten minutes in each, working them up and down and squeezing. After wring, pull into shape and dry as quickly as possible, pulling out at least twice during the process of drying. Woollens must never be hung in a hot sun, nor out of doors in freezing weather. In winter dry on clothes bar, standing the latter over a furnace register, or near the kitchen range.—'Woman's Life.'

Selected Recipes

Milk Soup.—Put a quart of milk, or part milk and part water, into the milk boiler with a tablespoonful of nut butter, one bay leaf, a couple of inches of lemon peel, a little grated nutmeg, salt and pepper. When boiling hot thicken with three tablespoonfuls of flour, or half as much corn starch, stirred smooth in a little cold water or milk. This soup may be varied by leaving out the lemon peel and nutmeg and putting in a slice of onion instead. To change it further, use sago or oatmeal to thicken it. In this case it will need a little cold water. Simmer ten minutes longer, and before serving remove the bay leaf and onion.

Cornmeal Nut Mush.—Scald one cupful of coarse cornmeal, one cupful of nut butter and one teaspoonful of salt with three cupfuls of boiling water. Cook in a milk boiler two hours. If fried mush is desired, add a little more water; then wet a bread pan and pack the mush in firmly to cool. When cold slice and fry with a little oil or butter.

Walnut Sandwich Meat.—To the juice of half a lemon add an equal quantity of water. Stir in enough English walnut butter to make a thick paste. Season highly with salt, pepper, mustard and cayenne.

Egg and Nut Filling.—Boil an egg hard and mash or chop fine. Add a quarter of a cupful of Brazil nut butter, season with salt and pepper and moisten into proper consistency for spreading with a little milk or cream.

Nut Salad Dressing.—Put the yolk of an egg into a small bowl; add a tablespoonful of water and a teaspoonful of lemon juice or vinegar. Beat until thoroughly mixed. Set the bowl in the top of a tea kettle of boiling water and stir until it thickens. Remove from the fire and add to it a tablespoonful of Brazil nut butter. Season sharply with salt, white pepper, mustard and cayenne. Set on ice to cool. Before serving add the white of an egg, beaten very stiff.

Nut Crackers.—Mix thoroughly together three cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a scant teaspoonful of salt. Add one cupful of Brazil nut butter and enough sweet milk to make a very stiff dough; kneed the dough on the moulding board until elastic and smooth. Roll out in a thin sheet about an eighth of an inch thick and cut with a biscuit cutter into convenient size. Lay on dripping pans, which need not be greased, and bake in a very slow oven over half an hour. When cold they will be crisp and tasty.

Cornmeal Cakes.—To two cupfuls of cornmeal mush add the yolk of one egg and mix thoroughly. Beat the white stiff and add seasoning to taste. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased spider or griddle and brown on both sides, or make into croquettes, roll in bread crumbs and fry.

THE SERMON.

A NEW HEAVEN AND NEW EARTH.

Christ's World, Not the Devil's.

(Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Stephen G. Barnes, of St. Johnsbury, Vt.)

Revelation xxi., 1.—And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.

The prophets of Israel maintained an optimism which is amazing when we consider their circumstances. Uttermost disaster and defeat might come, Jerusalem might be destroyed and the nation exiled, yet their trust in God and in his purpose for the nation was such that their hope literally 'overcame the world.' More and more this hope centred about the Messiah and his reign as the full establishment of God's kingdom in the world and the full revelation of God's grace and glory. To take one example, the pages of Isaiah glow with pictures of the time when the Hebrews should again be established in Palestine, and poverty should cease from the land, for every soul should 'eat that which is good' and should delight itself in fatness;' when 'all tears should be wiped away' and even death should be 'swallowed up forever;' when Jerusalem should again be a holy city, and should become the sacred place of the world's religious life. The transformation was to be thoroughgoing and complete: 'Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth.'

The Messiah came and went, and the world seemed still unchanged; but he had promised to come again, and these Old Testament hopes were taken up anew by his church. The seer who has left for us the Revelation repeats the promises of the Old Testament, and pictures with amplified detail the golden age that is to come to this world when the New Jerusalem shall descend 'out of heaven' upon earth, and humanity's noblest hopes and worthiest dreams shall at last be realized.

'I saw a new heaven and a new earth,' he declares, the world and its accompanying firmament of stars all renewed, coming down out of the highest heaven where God's holy ones abide, and where stands the throne of God 'high and lifted up'; for it is only by the power of God that earth is thus to be made new, the power of that God who is now to have his tabernacle with men.

It is in an acccommodated sense that the text is here to be used. God has been giving us new thoughts about the earth as his world, and with our bettering thoughts of the earth have come better thoughts of what we generally mean by the word 'heaven,' the estate of the blessed dead. To trace the process by which the Church has in this sense been made to seee 'a new earth' and therefore 'a new heaven' is the purpose of this discourse.

No one can follow the thoughts of the nations who have believed in a life after death, or in a region inhabited by 'the gods,' without realizing that mankind has greatly needed to see a 'new heaven,' so unworthy and even degrading have been these conceptions. And they accurately reveal the spiritual standing of the mind that cherishes them, for obviously our picture of heaven can be no other than that of a glorified earth, an earth freed from the things we do not want, and filled with the things that we do desire. The Greeks, for example, made Olympus a place of unceasing pleasures without satiety, and of power that was immeasurable and that could not be called to account. But so far from heavenly is all this, that the endless pursuit of pleasure and the irresponsible use of power can at any time turn earth into hell.

Take the Mohammedan idea of paradise. The Moslem warrior who dies on the field of battle in defence of the faith is guaranteed his heaven, and it matches his character. The fleshly virture of physical courage is rewarded by a fleshly bliss, by a polygamous heaven. Take the popular Jewish idea in Christ's day of the ideal world which was to be made real in the Messiah's reign. Food in plenty, garments in profusion, palaces to live in, and all by virtue of the fact that Messiah was their king. No wonder they demanded bread of Christ, and no wonder they indignantly left him when he refused. Their minds were completely filled and prepossessed by these low material conceptions; and it needed the crucifixion and the resurrection and the ascension and Pentecost to convince even the chosen and disciplined few that the 'new earth' pictured to them by Christ was really God's thought and plan for them.

Let us follow this new gospel, this 'good tidings,' as it goes out into the world. Imagine a typical Greek, making himself thoroughly at home in this world, seeking all sorts of bodily pleasure so far as they are consistent with health, and having no objection at all to vice if it be not 'excessive.' He loves beauty and excludes everything ugly and troublesome from his world, and his utterly selfish life gives him no compunction, for this is his ideal way to get the most out of the world. Then comes the word of Christ to him, and the spirit of Christ into his heart, and for the first time he gets the idea of holiness, and the ideal of a holy life, a life that hates impurity and selfishness, a life that is willing to 'die daily' unto eternal life.

Is it not evident that this will mean a 'new earth' to him? That his change will change the aspect of the world about him, so that he will no longer be at home? He sees the selfishness and cruelty of its pleasures, and he must needs condemn them. He seeks God, and finds 'this vile world no friend to grace.' He would vain deliver the weak from oppression, and forthwith the powers of the world are arrayed against him. Misrepresentation, opposition, persecution, become the common lot of those who have the spirit of Christ, who must needs testify of the world that its works are evil, and who are therefore hated by the world.

The Christian cannot be at home where sin prevails, and there arises what might be called the duty of unhappiness. To him the world is a 'desert drear,' 'a vale of tears'; it is a foe to be overcome, for 'the friendship of the world is enmity with God.' To live in it is like the experience of the traveller passing through a long tunnel with its choking atmosphere of smoke and gas. Patient endurance is the best he can do, until such time as he shall emerge into the clear air. Every right minded Christian is eager for heaven; 'ye angels, from the stars come down, and bear my soul away.' In the expression of such feelings the medieval hymns abound, and they have marked our hymnody up to this generation. Even so modern a hymn as 'My faith looks up to Thee' speaks of 'life's transient dream,' of its 'dark maze'; 'griefs around me spread,' 'sorrow's tears,' 'fainting heart,'—there is nothing in the hymn to indicate that these words are not a full and fair description of our mortal life. Heaven is God's way of escape from a sorrowful and ungodly earth.

Let us freely and gladly admit that this is an immense advance upon the Greek Olympus, and the sensual paradise of the Jew. The 'other-worldliness' that puts holiness above pleasure, and eternity above time, and God above man, is unmistakably superior (even though it be sad) to any form of worldliness, be it ever so prosperous and powerful and at home in this world. Here is a heroism which magnificently faces all the powers of this world and overcomes them, keeping the soul unspotted from the world, and fitting it for bliss with God and Christ. This power of sacrifice, this dauntless readiness to lose the whole world and save one's soul, this purpose to play the soldier's part through one is matched against a thousand, and two against 10,000, can never perish from the Church of Christ without its ceasing to be the Church of Christ.

But this new spirit has been like leaven which has steadily been leavening the whole lump. The mustard seed has become a great tree. The Christians who were originally like sheep among wolves, now hold the wealth of civilization and the material power of the earth in their hands. No one could watch the European nations in their dealings with China after the Boxer revolt, without seeing that the pagan nation was the sheep, and that the Christian nations were in great danger of taking the role of the wolf. And much more important than these facts of powerful armies and navies is this further fact: The missionary activities of the churches have faced every form of heathenism with such obvious success that all the eyes can see the possibility of the speedy evangelization of the world. Evidently, if the churches do their duty, another century ought to see the whole world Christianized, in the sense that the United States is a Christian country.

But all this brings with it a new conception of the gospel, and of its purpose in the world; it is no longer enough to save souls out of the wreck, we are beginning to see that the wreck itself is to be saved, that it is not nearly so much of a wreck as we supposed, that Christ has been steadily building his church through these times of national collapse and reorganization, and is overcoming the world in a sense hitherto unrecognized. It is Christ's world, not the devil's world. So there comes a new belief in the worthiness of this world, in its present promise and future possibilities; and with it comes a new belief in the human race, a new respect for the human nature through which all this wonderful advance has been secured, and is to be made perfect. The world is not an evil building, falling into ruins, from which we do well to make an early escape; it is a great temple of God, slowly but surely assuming proportions worthy of God, and men are in it to build for God. 'All things are yours'; we are beginning to understand that in this divine plan 'the world' is included.

Why then should we not be happy in this world? Exclude from your thought its sin, and it is a beautiful and reasonable and friendly world. That is what our children see as a rule, and they are naturally happy. That is what good souls ordinarily see, much more of good than evil, enough of good to make us hopeful of overcoming the evil. And so happiness has become a duty, and 'the Christian's secret of a happy life' is insisted upon, strongly and widely—and rightly, for most people, most of the time. This evidently involves a wholly new attitude, and life must cease to be characteristically 'a vale of tears.'

The 'Christian's secret,' however, goes much deeper than a 'happy life,' than any enjoyment of the earth as it is, no matter how healthy-minded and grateful that enjoyment may be. To see the 'new earth' means a still further revolution of thought. If the kingdom of heaven is to possess this earth, if we can do heaven's work by making earth as much like heaven as possible, then the heavenly life can be lived here and now. There is no reason why we should not do God's will on earth as it is done in heaven, according to the familiar petition which we have so little understood. We begin to see what Christ meant when he spoke of himself as having 'descended out of heaven,' and still being 'in heaven.' (John iii:13.) What difference was there between the motives and powers and joys of Christ's life, and those of the angels in heaven? More than this, even as the Son of God thought it worth while to leave the glories of heaven for his work on earth, so the soul that is like Christ would much prefer a redemptive life here upon earth, a life that helps to transform earth into the likeness of heaven, than to enter any heaven of mere bliss and rapture, of mere repose and inactivity.

But this conviction could not come without bringing about a radical reconstruction of our thoughts about heaven. Where did we get this idea of rest, that it meant doing nothing? Not from God; 'My Father worketh hitherto.' Not from Christ; his rest was anything but inactive! there never was a more efficient man in the world than he. Heaven does not correspond to the lazy man's dream of acquiring a competence, and then 'retiring,' with nothing to do but spend it; the rich fool in the parable was by no means in a heavenly frame when that was his purpose. Rest is satisfaction, it is the matching of restless energy with a task that is fully worthy of it; it is 'the fitting of self to its sphere.'

And at the same time there has come a new thought of service. We speak of 'services' in the church, and we are right, for worship is an essential part of the service of God; he is not really served by anything that is devoid of the spirit of worship. But no one can rightly leave a Christian church with the thought 'it is all said and done'; it has simply been said, and it remains to be done; and worship without active and practical service, is as godless as service without worship. 'His servants shall serve him' means vastly more than a place 'where congregations ne'er break up, and Sabbaths have no end' Thou hast been faithfully over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things.' The man who had made his pound gain 10 pounds was rewarded by a larger task of precisely the same sort, the ruling over 10 cities. Heaven must be a place of service in work, worshipful service in radiant activity, which will leave far behind the most strenuous and amazing efficiencies of earth.

Once more, there comes to us a new thought of perfection. It is not a status beyond which there is no advance. The life of heaven is not the routine of those who have attained all there is to be attained. The finite will never become the infinite, and the infinite distance between them furnishes the opportunity for eternal growth. That is what eternity is for; there would be no fitness in giving it to us otherwise. The perfected spirit of the sainted Christian is simply the spirit of the perfect scholar, who has at last put himself absolutely into the hands of his teacher, who has at last cleared away everything that hinders his progress, so that his development is now perfect, his advance now keeps step with the unceasing demand of God's great word, which is always, 'Forward.' With glad heart he pushes toward his goal, which is ever a most blessed in that he can forever keep on winning yet nobler things.

Thus to see 'a new heaven and a new earth' is to find a new meaning and power in much of the scripture. At last we have regained the splendid vision of the Hebrew prophets, made world-wide by the words of Christ that 'neither in this mountain nor in Jerusalem shall ye worship the Father.' Our generation is becoming wonted to the thought that the closing chapters of Revelations present a glorified earth, and not primarily the estate of the blessed dead, though such a secondary application of the words is perfectly legitimate and inevitable. Our hymns have not stood the test so well, for man yof them describe this life and world in terms much too gloomy for our present views, and emphasize the mere freedom and bliss of heaven as if there were nothing beyond. The medieval 'contempt of the world' ought to be occasionally familiar in our experience, for we 'see not yet all things subjected to him' there is still much of evil here, and Christian heroism is never more needed than to-day. Nevertheless the Christian even the militant Christian, is usually glad to sing—

Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry::
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

So the process ever goes on, for God never ceases to 'make all things new' for the growing Christian. As surely as our worthier thoughts of earth compel a worthier thought of heaven, so does this new vision of heaven send us back to earth with a new understanding of what earth ought to be. Suppose we had been in heaven for ears enbugh to have fully caught its spirit and purpose and power, and then the utterly unexpected thing occurred that our Master sent us back to earth to help once more in its transformation. Surely we would be glad to go, even as the Son of God was, or even as the angels of God who now in some unknown fashion minister to the heirs of salvation. What would be the faith in which we would live here? What the hope? What the love? But just such faith and hope and love we ought now to be exercising, for has not God made up see 'a new heaven and a new earth?'

We have not yet been called to heaven, for God's earth is the very best place for us so long as God has work for us here, the place where we can best live the heavenly life. In the place to which God appoints us, there he is, there are his power, and love, there are all the materials of the heavenly life; if we cannot find them there, we cannot find them anywhere. o the two worlds are bound together. The old choice between 'worldliness' and 'other-worldiness' no longer exhausts our obvious possibilities. We can live in God's world and for God's kingdom, not in the passing and evil world; and 'God's-worldliness' and 'other-worldiness' are one and the same. Every longing for heaven will ony make us more eager to do our heavenly work on earth, and every delight in earth's best wil only make more manifest that there is a better land, a fuller vision of the Christ whom one day we shall see face to face. So as a citizen of this earth which Christ is naming his own, as an heir of the heaven above where service is to be wonderfully enlarged and felowship made unspeakably more intimate and precious, it is the crowning privilege of the Christian to live now 'as in heaven,' and to know that every day of his life is helping to make real the 'new earth' God has shown him, is fitting him in God's own way and time for the 'new heaven' which is surely this.

MOTHERS FEEL SAFE WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as the Tablets are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiates. Mrs. Walter Barr, Mountain Grove, Ont., says:—"My little boy suffered terribly when teething and from constipation. Nothing I gave him did the least good until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and these brought him speedy relief. Every mother of young children should keep the Tablets in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CURE WAS QUICK AND COMPLETE

Dame Parent's Heart Disease Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills

She Suffered for Two Years but Now Advises All Troubled as She Was to Give Dodd's Kidney Pills a Trial.

St. Robert, Richelieu Co., Que., Feb. 25.—(Special).—"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my friends." These are the words of Dame Joseph Parent of this place. And the good dame gives excellent reasons why she does so. "For two years," she says, "I suffered from Heart Disease, Headache, Backache and a dragging sensation across the loins. Seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I hope all who are troubled as I was will give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial." Some people may ask how Dodd's Kidney Pills, which are purely a Kidney remedy, can cure Heart Disease. And the answer is simple. Diseased Kidneys fail to drain the impurities out of the blood. If these impurities are left in the blood they not only increase the work of the heart in propelling the blood through the body, but act on the valves causing disease. Pure blood removes the cause of the disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills make pure blood by putting the Kidneys in condition to strain all the impurities out of it.

THE BUSY, TIRELESS KAISER

Everyday Life of the German Emperor.

RIDING AND HUNTING HIS PET SPORTS—ENERGY IN HIS PLAY AS WELL AS HIS WORK.

A Berlin letter to the New York 'Sun' says: The Kaiser's voice was originally strong by nature, and it remains so to this day. It never seems tired even when, as he often does, he reads aloud for the pleasure and benefit of himself and a party of friends. It often occurs that he will pick up one of his ancient favorites, Horace or Homer, or a modern publication and read aloud from it for an hour or an hour and a half at a time. Fequently the publication chosen is a periodical or a newspaper.

Nor is his reading aloud confined to classical or German books. He is equally given to choosing works in English or French. When he reads these he is fond of doing so with a particularly clear and distinct enunciation, partly as practice for himself and partly that his hearers may understand him with certainty. There invariably follows a discussion upon what has been read, and in it the Kaiser takes a constant and often emphatic part. It has been remarked that at the close of the longest sitting of this character his voice is as strong and sonorous as it was at the beginning.

The human voice is usually a good index to the state of a person's general health. This is true of the Kaiser. Born with an exceptionally sound constitution, he has not failed to develop and strengthen it by careful treatment. He is a friend of cold water, a partiality which may have been fostered by the training of his English mother. He has the English belief in the virtues of a daily tub. The bath invariably ends even on the frostiest of mornings in a cold douche. At sea he has a liking for sea water and regularly bathes in it.

Notwithstanding the difficulties created by the partial uselessness of one arm, the Kaiser is a great lover of lawn tennis. Golfers would probably explain this by saying that he has never learned to play golf. He has been fond of the game since his school days at Cassel, and still continues to play it, notably at Kiel, where his brother, Prince Henry, has a fine tennis court, and at his castles in Berlin and at Potsdam.

He takes it seriously, as he does all things, and it is seldom that he ceases play before he has had two hours' exercise at it. He is a fair player and wisely choose partners and opponents of greater skill than himself so that he must put forth all his powers to keep level with them.

Riding and hunting, however, are his pet sports, and he has said that he is never so happy as when on horseback. His ordinary rides usually last for an hour or more, and he gallops many a mile. His suite are supposed to keep up with him, though at some little distance to the rear, but it often happens that he leaves them far behind.

The same impetuousness of temperament causes him when walking to fall into a longer and faster stride than that of most men, talking often uninterruptedly and fast to those who may accompany him. It is the same when he is mountaineering: his companions have difficulty in keeping pace with him. His climbing is mostly done in Norway, where at least one peak he has ascended bears his name.

Next to riding, particularly at the head of his cavalry in manoeuvres, he takes delight in hunting. A tireless stalker and excellent shot, he will follow the quarry at his hunting place at Rominten for long hours at a time, bringing down his deer on occasion from a distance of three or four hundred paces. It is no uncommon thing for him when at Rominten to be afoot at four o'clock in the morning, return at ten in the forenoon and renew the chase in the afternoon.

TIRELESS ALSO AT WORK.

The many fatiguing duties of his station he bears likewise without traces of weariness. At manoeuvres he has been known to spend the night until two in the morning with his generals consulting on plans for the next day's work, and yet at four o'clock, after a two-hour rest, to be up and in the saddle ready for the field day before him.

One of the most tiring duties of a monarch is holding 'cercle,' as court receptions are called. The task sometimes takes hours, and hours and frequent are the complaints of the diplomatists and other officials who have to take part in it. The Kaiser, who has to bear the chief burden of the reception, never shows a sign of weariness, mentally or physically.

The energy of the Kaiser is displayed at work, as well as at play, and of all of his ministers none is so industrious as he. And as he makes it a point to finish all the many matters that demand his attention during the day, so he insists that his ministers and their subordinates shall do likewise.

He works almost as hard when travelling as when seated in his own study in Berlin or Potsdam Castle. Even when travelling he keeps in touch with every important transaction awaiting settlement in his empire. He does this by means of well planned arrangements by which the ministers or lesser officials concerned appear by command at designated points on the imperial route, their hands grasping the portfolio with the necessary documents and their heads full of the details the Kaiser may desire to know. The labor goes on from day to day throughout the week.

REST ON SUNDAY.

On Sunday there is a complete rest, for if the Kaiser is unconventional in many things, in politics and art for instance, he is entirely conventional in the observance of the teachings of his religion, and among them those regarding the keeping of the Sabbath. It may here be noted that it is strange that against a man who all through his reign has constantly insisted by word and deed on the every tenet of the highest spirit of Christianity the accusation of bad faith, particularly with regard to war and peace, should so often be brought. The accusation indeed is not made against him in his own country or by his own people; in Germany the notion that the Kaiser is planning war, immediately or in the future, is scouted as obviously absurd. War may come; some incautious word of his may possibly hasten in some small degree its coming; but that the maintenance of peace is the basis of all the Kaiser's actions and correspondence few in Germany doubt.

Yet the Emperor is no Puritan, save in morals. His idea of the way to spend the Sabbath is no narrow one. He takes, naturally perhaps, what may be termed the continental view of it, a day to be devoted to God, indeed, but not so as to exclude the recreation even amusement, which is to prepare the body for the work of the week to come.

The Kaiser eats a substantial breakfast, and midday meal, but carefully avoids or has no appetite for a heavy dinner. The breakfast is after the English fashion, including tea and fish or flesh, the former being more favored than the latter. Lunch at 1 o'clock, is the next meal, and at it the Kaiser usually partakes heartily. When at sea he always calls for fish of some sort and all the better if it has been freshly caught. It is, therefore part of the duty of the crew to fish, and when a capture is made the cate' must be brought to the Kaiser for inspection, not only that he may see if it promises good eating, but also as a test of his acquaintance with the inhabitants of the sea. Nothing more delights him than to be able to recognize some rare species and dilate on its properties and place in natural history to his entourage.

Nor does he disdain frequently to share the daily ration of the ship's crew. Every day he must have ocular evidence that what is supplied to his crew is wholesome and good to eat, and time after time the greater part of his breakfast consists of the morning's rations.

MODERATE IN SMOKING AND DRINKING.

The Kaiser is that rare thing, a moderate smoker. As a young man he smoked more than now, but he found that it interfered with work, particularly when writing, and, doubtless also with some remembrance of the throat affection of 1903, he now keeps himself within moderate limits. When travelling three or four light cigars daily and six or eight cigarettes are his allowance. When at home half a dozen cigarettes of light Turkish tobacco satisfy him.

As with his eating so with his drinking. Moderation is his rule and habit—a glass or two of Moselle wine or champagne (French or German) and this invariably mixed with mineral water. His passage at arms with Bismarck, about the question of drinking German champagne may be repeated. Just before his retirement Bismarck was a guest at the royal castle. German champagne was served, and the Kaiser with his observant eyes noticed that the Chancellor refrained from it. The Kaiser asked the reason, whereupon Bismarck replied that he could not stand it; he could only drink French champagne.

'Well,' remarked the Kaiser, 'I drink German champagne for two reasons; in the first place it is inexpensive and I wish to set an example of economy, and in the second place I consider it a patriotic duty to encourage a home product.'

'I quite appreciate your Majesty's motives' replied the blunt old Chancellor, 'but for my part I have no patriotism where my stomach is concerned.'

The answer did not seem to please the Kaiser and it has often been said that the incident helped to hasten the aged statesman's downfall. Of course the idea is groundless and it was a different set of considerations altogether that led to the close of the Chancellor's political career.

As to other beverages, for the last ten years the Kaiser has drunk no beer, and he has as carefully abstained from every form of alcohol or liquors It is well that the fact should be known, for in England it is often supposed that he has given utterance to some of his most warlike utterances when under the influence of an extra glass.

FRANKNESS OF THE KAISER.

About one thing all those who have been brought into contact with him are agreed, the charm namely of his personal intercourse and conversation. The first feeling, it is said, the stranger has who meets the Emperor for the first time is his unaffectedness, the next surprise amounting almost to embarrassment at the frankness of the way in which he expresses his opinions on subjects of the highest importance.

Two or three instances of the latter quality have by being repeated led to great and angry discussion. The interview with the American who repeated his comments on the necessity of Europe uniting in face of the yellow peril is not yet forgotten. Indeed the besetting sin of frankness on the Kaiser's part on a great number of occasions became obvious on the publication of the celebrated 'Daily Telegraph' interview and of the so-called Tweedmouth letter. But whatever be the subject of the Kaiser's conversation—he is by etiquette always supposed to suggest the topic—the charm of his frankness remains, and this with an entire absence of pomp, immediately puts the stranger at his ease.

AN AUDIENCE.

The day and hour for an audience having been fixed by the Kaiser a note announcing the fact reaches the visitor from the court marshal's office. On the day appointed, say at noon, the visitor dresses in evening clothes unless he happens to be in military or other official employment which requires that he should wear uniform.

If the visitor is an Ambassador presenting his letters of credence a court carriage drives up to his hotel or residence shortly before the appointed hour and takes him to the palace if the audience is to be held in Berlin. If it is to be held at Potsdam the Ambassador goes by train on his own account to Potsdam and is met at the station there by a royal carriage or motor car to carry him the two or three miles to the new palace.

Assuming the audience to be in Berlin the Ambassador is driven into the palace courtyard and the carriage draws up at a side entrance leading to the royal apartments on the first floor. There are a couple of servants in livery at the entrance to show the visitor up the flight of stairs at the top of which is standing a chamberlain, possibly the court marshal himself or a vice-master of ceremonies. A dozen lackeys with powdered heads and purple liveries and pink silk stockings are standing in the offing. The court marshal, after bowing to the visitor, precedes him to the antechamber of the reception chamber if the audience is indoors, or if the audience is outdoors, as frequently happens when the weather is fine and particularly of course in summer, to the garden of the palace bordering on the Spree, or if at Potsdam to the small pavilion in a garden of the new palace, outside of which the Kaiser will probably be found.

If the visitor is shown to the antechamber of the Berlin palace he waits there. Suddenly the wide doors at one side of the chamber are thrown open and the Kaiser is disclosed. He stands almost invariably at audiences of an official character, but often invites private persons to sit beside him on a broad and comparatively small sofa.

The visitor on seeing the Kaiser makes a bow and advances toward his host, who probably comes a step or two forward. Arrived close up the visitor bows again and as he raises himself finds the Kaiser's hand outstretched to greet him. It is a full and warm grasp, far different from the cold and perfunctory shake of ordinary Germans.

From this moment the sense of embarrassment drops away from the visitor, for the Kaiser's eyes if keen are kindly, and unless the visitor is an Ambassador, who usually speaks first, the Kaiser at once opens the conversation. It has been said that the Kaiser has a habit of monopolizing conversation and is impatient of contradiction. The majority of those who have met him and spoken afterward on the subject declare that this is not the case. It is universally admitted that when talking to the Kaiser all sense of embarrassment is soon lost, for he makes one talk, however inclined one might naturally be only or chiefly to listen courteously and respectfully. It is etiquette, naturally, also for the visitor to allow the Kaiser to lead the conversation.

At the close of the audience there is as little formality as at the beginning. The Kaiser, still talking, puts out his hand, accompanies his visitor a little way toward the door, then turns back to his big work table.

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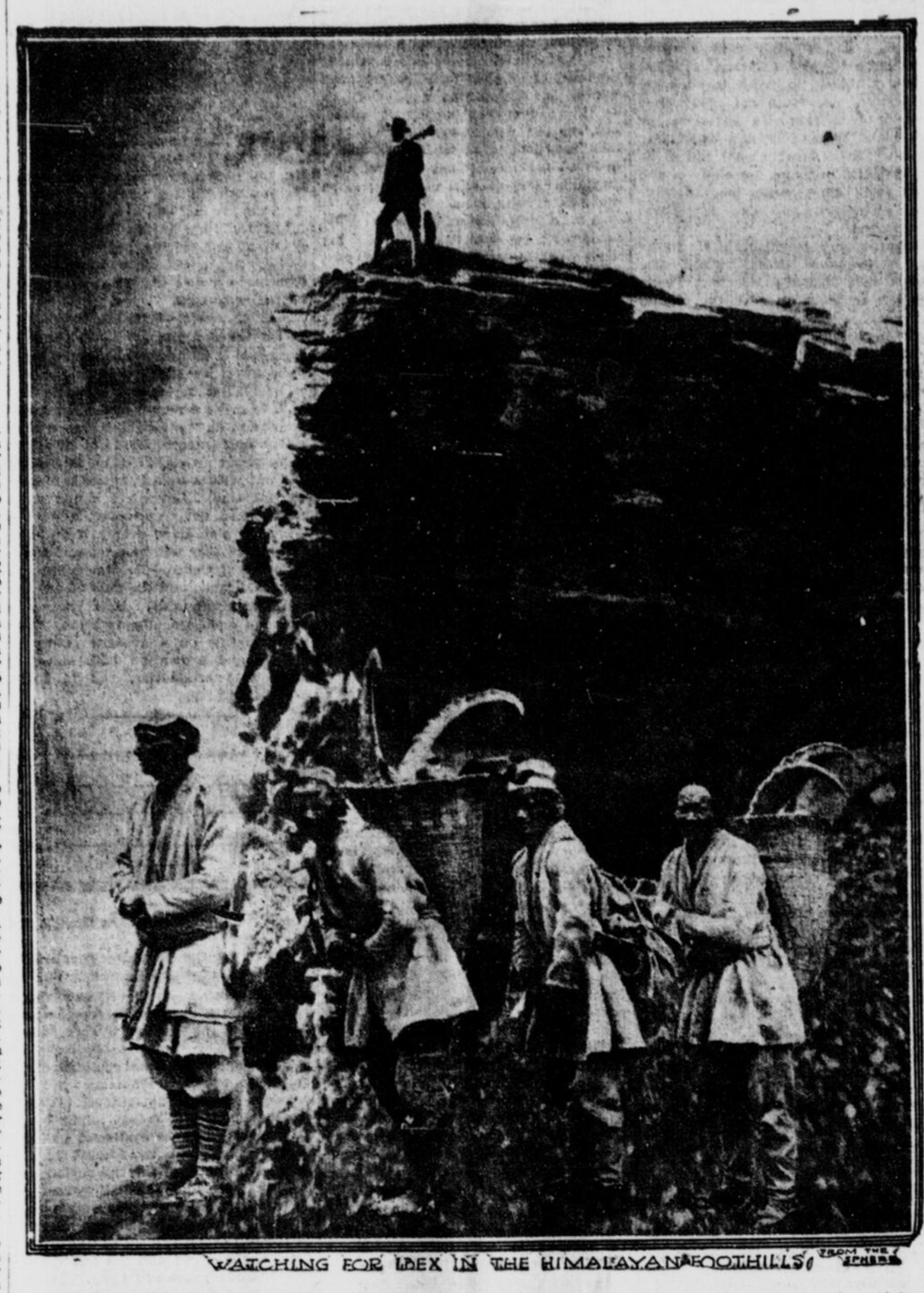
HUNTING WILD IBEX ON THE INDIAN HILLS.



WATCHING FOR IBEX IN THE HIMALAYAN FOOTHILLS FROM THE TIMES

Some idea of the wonderful natural scenery in the Himalayas is given in the accompanying picture. The hunter is on the spur of a great rock above the clouds swirling over the valley below him. In the foreground, at the base of the spur, are native bearers carrying the horns and meat of the wild ibex already bagged by the hunter.

LATEST PICTURE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. TAFT LEAVING HIS BROTHER'S HOME FOR WASHINGTON, D. C.

SHETLAND FESTIVAL

Preparing for 'Uphelly' in Lerwick.

QUAINT NORSE CUSTOM.

(From the Special Correspondent of the London 'Daily Chronicle.')

Only fifty miles of sea between, and what a difference to a bird of passage like myself! It would seem that Orkney and Shetland have only one thing in common, namely, that they will join in ten days' time to return Mr. John Wason, the staunchest of Liberals, to Parliament as surely as the Shetland sun rises after breakfast and sets before tea. It is not only a question of geography, of broader vales and narrow streets and wilder seas and deeper snows. The very people are almost of a different race.

While Orkney, with its daily ferry across the Pentland Firth, keeps still hand and glove with Scotland, one will hardly see a Highland face or hear a Highland word in a day's march through Lerwick ways and byways. Shetland is pure Norse. It lives to itself. Just now, too, it has to do so more than ever, for what are considered hardships in Orkney are things to be taken for granted here.

What with the cold and the still falling snow, the very seagulls are crowding into the town, sitting in rows upon the alley walls, chattering like magpies and scrambling for crumbs at the kitchen step as domestically as any barn-door fowl. Sledges are everywhere. It would be as hopless to try to drive a machine, as a pony and trap or anything on wheels is called in the isles, along some of these snowbound roads as to try to roll a golf-ball across a bunker. Even the shopping is being done on sledges duly piled with vegetables and grocery.

I have not seen a perambulator in Lerwick. The 'little mother' of the Shetland household drags the baby boy huddled in woollen shawls upon an extremely ingenious combination of cradle and sledge. When she gets outside the little town she may be tempted to toboggan with her chubby charge down the hill to the loch and to watch the curling match there in which many Shetland worthies are taking part.

Modern 'Fire Worshippers.'

As for the election, Lerwick is allowing itself a little breathing space before the polling, though it is by no means unconcerned, and can boast, among other things, of a fully fledged Socialistic party with no fewer than seventy registered members and claiming three seats on the town council. Needless to say, the Lerwick Socialists will throw in their lot with the Liberals, and Mr. Wason may be assured of their vote.

But just for the next two or three days the election has a formidable rival in the great annual Shetland festival of 'Uphelly a,' this to happen on Tuesday, and in Lerwick 'all thoughts, all passions, all delights' are being subordinated to the needful preparations. In itself this shows curiously how Shetland has kept up its Norse traditions, for the 'Uphelly a' is nothing more nor less than a continuance of the old pagan rite with which the Vikings used to celebrate the close of the Yule festival. Even the present participants allude to hemselves jocularly as 'fire worshippers.'

The great event of the day, or rather the night of the festival, is the burning of a huge model of an ancient Viking galley after it has been marched in torchlight procession round the town. The model is now practically ready, painted in blue and red, and I have been graciously permitted a glimpse of it. It is a really large and well appointed wooden boat, at least twenty feet by five, and of the regular old Viking pattern, with a fearsome dragon head rising high at the prow and the body swelling outward at the water line, with just that graceful curve that the prints of relics suggest. The old builder, himself of Norse blood, who is yearly entrusted with this sacred duty, has taken immense pains to reconstruct a genuine Viking galley this time. She is to be actually clinker built, to give her a more graceful form. The square sail will be as the stage managers say, 'practicable,' and will be fitted with the 'rackie,' a mysterious equipment which the vessels, both of the ancient Viking and of the modern Shetlander, have in common, while each side of the ship will have its row of oars and shields.

Burning of the Galley.

For the procession round the town the galley will, as usual, be filled with 'guisers,' or masqueraders, in costume as armed Vikings, the 'chief guiser' standing in his winged helmet, like old Sweyn, at the prow, with Thor's raven flag flying at the masthead. This year, too, for the first time on record, the model of a modern ironclad—the new St. Vincent, to be exact—will be carried also through the streets and burnt in company with the Viking ship.

In the procession will be between two and three hundred 'guisers,' all in specially-made fancy dress, the designs for which are kept a secret until the night, and all of them carrying flaming torches, which will ultimately be thrown into the burning ships.

The importance of the pageant to a quiet little town like Lerwisk in the winter may be imagined. Even the jaded sightseer might well take a journey to revive the thought of those brava days when the fierce old Shetland jarls sought their burial much after the same fashion, lying in state upon their lighted ships as upon a funeral pyre and with set sail drifting out alone and aflame to the eternal home.

However that may be, no English town with its solitary pageant could be more eager over the display than the Shetlanders are over this yearly tribute to their pagan forbears. Practically everybody in the town is taking some part or other in the business. From every village and island for miles and miles round, if only the snow makes it in any degree possible, throngs of country folk will be trooping thither to see the ceremony, and to join in the subsequent festivities, for after the burning of the ship the 'guisers' separate into little bands and perform national Shetland dances at all the chief houses.

The whole place in short gives itself up to dances, to delight, to tune of flute and fiddle. Yet with it all there has never been a case of drunkenness, and there is no thought of vulgarity or horseplay. On the windy side of the Fair Isle romance is not dead yet.

EARTHQUAKE MAKES WATER HARD AND BITTER.

Oregon City correspondence Los Angeles 'Times.')

Soft water in the wells of Clackamas county has turned hard and bitter since the slight earthquake shock throughout this section two weeks ago. From farms all over this district reports of the phenomenon are identical. Stock will not drink it and it is unfit for domestic use. The change in every case reported dates from the earthquake. Many of the wells affected are very deep.

Louis Frenberg nd Lena Goodman, arrested in Toronto on a charge of deserting a child, were allowed to go on suspended sentences this morning, after giving assurance they would go back to the United State at once. The woman hails from Boston and the man from St. Louis.

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KANSAN'S BURIED TREASURE.

Wealth of a Hermit Buried at Night About His Premises.

Glen Elder Correspondence 'Topeka State Journal.'

A story which smacks of the days of Capt. Kidd and his hidden pirate hoards of fiction has come to light in this country, following the discovery of $21,000 in currency by the heirs of Perry Rice, one of the old time residents of this city, who died recently. The heirs are continuing the search in the belief that only a portion of the old man's wealth has been uncovered, and before it ends the home place will be turned upside down.

Some of the money already uncovered was in the yard, more of it in the cellar and a roll containing $5,000 was found in an old mattress just before it was consigned to the flames. Mrs. Ross, one of his daughters, was searching for hidden treasure in the cellar and found a buried can which contained $15,000. This money was all in gold and the search was taken up with renewed vigor and in an old can which was buried in the yard $5,000 more was found.

Mr. Rice was known in and about this city for his eccentricities and for years past had no confidants, living the life of a hermit in the hovel which answered the purpose of a home to him. He owned much city property, including several business buildings and three good farms, from which he derived a considerable revenue, which he refused to deposit in banks.

There was much speculation before his death as to where he kept his wealth, and it was common talk that it was buried about the place. This led to the search which has so handsomely rewarded his heirs. Not a great while ago a force of workmen were excavating for a cement walk and their labors were watched closely by the old man until one of them unearthed a can filled with glittering gold coins, which he carried away with him to a more secure hiding place.

Stories are in general circulation of queer happenings which the neighbors have witnesed about the place for years past and indicate that all of the old miser's hoard of wealth has not yet been located. Often late at night he has been seen busily digging about in his yard and it is believed that he was during these periods secreting his wealth.

Late one night he was seen to go to his well with a lantern on his arm, and it is thought that at least a part of his fortune will be found at the bottom or hidden away behind some loose bit of the stone curbing. As he dropped out of sight in the well the neighbors wondered, but considered that it was one of his eccentricities, and thought but little of it as he reappeared a few moments later.

So the stories go, and before the search for his wealth is discontinued his farm as well as city property will be thoroughly searched. He left no will, though it is thought that his property is worth at least $50,000, besides the currency which so far has been unearthed.

OPIUM SMUGGLER'S TRICK.

Contraband Drug Found in Furniture Springs on Japanese Ship.

(San Francisco 'Chronicle.')

Customs inspectors yesterday found 185 tins of opium stowed among the springs that supported the gorgeous upholstery in the ladies' lounging room on the hurricane deck of the Japanese liner 'Chiyo Maru.'

The ladies' lounging room is the show place of the ship. Chairs and settees are covered with richly brocaded silk, soft Oriental rugs cover the floor and the walls are hung with rare and dainty Japanese prints.

Into this beautiful room tramped the searchers yesterday afternoon. Instead of admiring the Japanese prints they removed them from their hooks to see that they contained no cubbyhole where opium could rest. The brocaded silk that has made many a woman wish she had a sharp knife and a good chance was to these searchers only a screen behind which opium might be hidden. They got behind the screen by prying off a few slabs of polished mahogany, and among the springs found the opium.

It was a surprise to the inspectors to find so much opium on a Japanese liner. The Chinese do most of the smuggling, and in the past they have been afraid to do much of it on the Japanese ships on account of the watchfulness of their little brown shipmates, whom they neither love nor trust. The temptation of a profit of $20 a tin seems to have been greater than their usual caution. The opium found on the 'Chiyo' cost $975 at Shanghai and is worth $4,875 in Chinatown.

The attention of the Department of Lands having been directed to the fact that certain persons are advertising British Columbia Government lands in such a manner as to create the impression that they are the authorized selling agents of the Government for such lands, it has been deemed necessary to warn the public that all such advertisements are misleading.

Vacant and unreserved lands in the Province of British Columbia are open to purchase under the Land Act, but the provisions of this Act require that all applications for the purchase of such lands be made to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for the District in which such lands may be situate, and such Commissioners are only Agents whom the Government of British Columbia recognize as having jurisdiction over vacant lands and unoccupied Crown lands, and are the only persons entitled to receive applications for the purchase of such lands. All of these Commissioners are residents of their respective districts, and no person or Company resident or domiciled outside the Province of British Columbia has any authority for offering British Columbia Government lands for sale under any conditions whatever.

PRICE ELLISON,
Chief Commissioner of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B.C., Jan. 28, 1910.

NOTICE

is hereby given that John Tiffin, laborer; George Tiffin, gentleman, of the Village of Beaurivage, de la Longue Pointe, district of Montreal; Kate Tiffin, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Hugh Rowley, fireman, of the same place, from the latter duly authorized; Anny Tiffin, of the Town of Longue Pointe, said district, wife of Joseph Chaussé, painter, of the same place, authorizing his wife; William Tiffin, carpenter, of the City of Toronto, all in their quality of Institutes to the substitution created by the terms of the last will and testament of the late John Tiffin, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to ratify the sale of a farm known under number 409 of the cadastre of the Parish of Longue Pointe, and under the number 70 of the cadastre of the Parish of Pointe-aux-Trembles, to authorize them to withdraw the price of sale, and give a final discharge to the buyer, who shall not be bound to supervise the reinvestment, to limit their privilege as vendors, and for other purposes connected therewith.

Montreal, 8th February, 1910.
ALPHONSE DECARY,
Attorney for the Petitioners.

NEW YORK SANITARY TENEMENTS.

Sanitary improvements in dwellings, as well as an advanced system of caring for families with one or more of its members afflicted with tuberculosis, were discussed at a conference in the assembly hall of the United Charities Building, New York, the other day.

Lawrence Veiller, once Deputy Tenement House Commissioner, and director of the Tenement House Committee of the Charity Organization Society, said New York tenements are without parallel in the world. Not in Naples, Budapest, or in Constantinople, Canton or Bombay are conditions such as prevail in New York.

Tall tenements without sufficient light or ventilation are overcrowded with the poor. The congestion is unparalleled.

'More than two-thirds of the city population live in multiple dwellings,' said Mr. Veiller. 'The city has more than a hundred thousand separate tenement houses, more than ten thousand discredited tenements of the 'dumbbell' type, with neither sunlight nor fresh air; also one hundred thousand dark, unventilated rooms, without even a window to an adjoining room. Eighty thousand buildings, housing three million persons, are a standing menace in case of fire, having wooden stairs, hall and floors.'

THE SHIVELY SANITARY TENEMENTS FOR MRS. WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, SR

SHOWING OPEN STAIRS

'YANKS' IN CONNACHT.

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

'We have "Yanks" go leor,' the people of Connacht say, corrupting their Irish with that ugly word. This is in the months when Connacht has its influex of newly made American citizens. At every market there are hard-featured men and groups of young women in hats and flounced dresses. A few of the men and women will settle down and become re-Hibernicised, but the great majority will take flight in September, returning to Chicago, New York, or Boston.

We are at a celidh (social gathering) in a little Connacht house. Two men are sitting apart, talking very quietly. Given a photograph of the pair, it would be hard to guess their nationality. They are both well dressed, showing good linen, with studs and links. The younger of the two, a man with veiled eyes, an olive face, and waxed moustache, looks like a South European. In regard to their surroundings both faces have detachment and reserve. They are talking in a language that is not English. The syllables are harsh and satirical in the mouth of the elder man; they flow on soft and elusive in the mouth of the youth. They are talking in Irish about American elections and the subterranean politics of New York. The younger man rises, and as a stranger joins in the dance. The other sits in the corner, playing with his watch-chain and drinking his whiskey. He is the son of the woman of the house, of that very active little woman who sits by the fire carding wool.

Peter Hanlon owns a saloon in New York, and this is his first visit home in ten years. He looks like a man who has dealt with the toughest elements. There is a streak of power in him which might turn to violence and oppression. He is an uneducated man and is often baffled on the plane of intellect. These defeats make him sullen at first, and afterwards cause him to exercise his satirical powers. Like most of the 'Yanks' he is ostentatious of his wealth. It is known that he is on the lookout for a wife from amongst the country girls. He does not want any woman who has been in America. He remains aloof from the entertainment, but occasionally he is taken by the verse of a song or a name in an anecdote. It is a curious fact that he has more of the folk-songs than the young men who have remained at home. He has intimacy with the old life, for the reason that in America he lives amongst the people of his village; he remembers songs, anecdotes, and characters because he has had no new mental or emotional experiences.

A stranger in the house, a girl who is an instructress in lacemaking, ventures on the remark that people should strive to stay in Ireland. Peter Hanlon turns on her. 'Why would anyone stay here? There isn't potatoes and salt for the people. There is nothing here but starvation.' He rises and throws open the door. 'Do you see the lights below? I mind the time when there were dozens of lights where there are only three or four now.' He speaks angrily, as if he had a grievance against Ireland, and were glad of the loss of its population. To suggest that there are possibilities in the country is to detract from his success. Men like Peter Hanlon came back amongst a people who knew them as barefooted boys running the roads, and they feel that their superiority must be unquestioned. They think of Ireland as a stepmother who starved and degraded them. They think of America as a country that arouses their will and their strongest capacity. To them Ireland is a futile little island subject to a people more foreign to Irish-America than Germans, Poles, or Hungarians. They think that the people of Ireland live on doles from American relatives, and that their political movements are mere excuses for getting contributions from the States. Peter Hanlon is angry that he should be challenged amongst the peasants. He goes into the room and is joined by the other 'Yank,' his cousin. They sit down to a silent game of cards.

Meanwhile, the life of the little cabin goes on. Michael, Peter's young brother, sits on the settle, occasionally joining in the talk. He is a soft-looking young man who spends his life on the little farm. The fields are so small that a plough cannot be used on them, and all the labor has to be done with Michael's spade. Out of the cold of the evening two little girls come. They are the grandchildren of the old woman. Barefooted, they have been herding the cows along the empty road. Now the cows have come home and the children sit down to the warmth and gaiety of the evening. More visitors come to fill up the little place; two of the girls are 'Yanks.' They have loud voices, and they mix American slang with their Irish and English. Their speech and manners are an intrusion, but these girls are devoted daughters and sisters whose earnings have kept homes together. The devotion of the emigrant—a devotion to family, not to country—shows best in the women. The girls are anxious to talk with the teacher, and their conversation reveals an extraordinary ignorance of Ireland. They are interested to hear that Dublin has a population of some three hundred thousands, that the streets are paved, that electric cars run in the city. They know something of American institutions and American history, but of Irish ideals and Irish history they know nothing. One of the girls has read about Robert Emmet in an American newspaper. Parnell and Daniel O'Connell are names to them. 'The 'Yank' girls are less youthful than girls of the same age who stay at home. They look worn. Many of them who come on a visit are anxious to marry and settle at home. Their savings make a fortune larger than the dowries that go with the daughters of the smaller farmers, but in spite of their dowries the young men do not regard them as desirable matches. Their life in America has aged them, and they have come to dislike the crudeness of the farm. The girls, servants in good American houses, have an effect on the domestic economy of the country. They bring in better cookery, and they initiate better household arrangements. Generally, on their return, they bring a brother or sister with them.

Meantime the 'Yanks' are six weeks from September, when they return on the big liner. The girls contrive to amuse themselves, but towards the end they become restless for the start. The men attend the fairs and markets, and in the intervals try to give themselves the illusion that the village public-house is a New York saloon. Peter Hanlon stays in his mother's cabin, and sometimes he tries to evoke an interest in the turf and the pigs. He stands in one of the little fields, behind a wall of loosely-piled stones, a heavy look on his face. — Padraic Colum.

CURED OF CONSTIPATON

Mr. Andrews praises Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. George Andrews of Halifax, N.S., writes:

"For many years I have been troubled with chronic Constipation. This ailment never comes single-handed, and I have been a victim to the many illnesses that constipation brings in its train. Medicine after medicine I have taken in order to find relief, but one and all left me in the same hopeless condition. It seemed that nothing would expel from me the one ailment that caused so much trouble, yet at last I read about these Indian Root Pills.

That was indeed a lucky day for me, for I was so impressed with the statements made that I determined to give them a fair trial.

They have regulated my stomach and bowels. I am cured of constipation, and I claim they have no equal as a medicine."

For over half a century Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been curing constipation and clogged, inactive kidneys, with all the ailments which result from them. They cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Sold everywhere at 25c. a box. 2

VICTIMS OF ELECTRICITY

Saving Those Shocked.

'I believe I am safe in saying that 75 percent of all deaths from shock could have been prevented by performing some method of resuscitation. The part quoted is a portion of a sentence uttered by Clem A. Copeland, an electrical expert, of Los Angeles, in an address on 'The Life Hazard and Resuscitation' in 'Electrical Engineering,' delivered at his home city and recently published in pamphlet form by the 'Journal of Electricity, Power and Gas.'

That it is possible to resuscitate so many persons who come in contact with electrical currents which are usually thought of as fatal in voltage will surprise a good many persons. Apparently this surprise is due to lack of knowledge of the fact that through simple processes, less complicated but similar to those employed in resuscitating the drowned, promptly applied, the electrically shocked usually can be revived. Electric shock, according to Mr. Copeland, is simply a case of suspended animation due to lack of circulation, a sort of 'stunning' of the lungs and heart. What is required is prompt and continued application of the methods of resuscitation.

Emphasis is laid on promptness and continuity. It is so strongly laid on the former that Mr. Copeland urges that a minute be not lost even to place the shocked person, in a waggon or transport him in an ambulance to some other apparently, more convenient place.

The method to be pursued differs from that in case of drowning only in that the lungs do not require to be drained of water. The person shocked, however, often swallows his tongue. This renders resuscitation sometimes rather difficult. In this case, the tongue has to be pulled forward, the mouth having been opened by means of a stick, which is used to prevent the shocked person from unconsciously biting the hand of the manipulator.

HOW TO TREAT CASES.

The following are Mr. Copeland's directions for the rescue and resuscitation of the electrically shocked:.

'Chop wires with hatchet on block of wood, or pull man off circuit by coat tail or loose clothing—not by his shoes, for they have dangerous nails. Clothes next to his body are not insulators on account of perspiration, so look out and don't get shocked yourself.'

'Tear off any obstructions around throat, as collars or handkerchief, shoulder braces, or suspenders and loosen clothing. Don't expose the breast any more than necessary. Heat of the body should be conserved as much as possible to help circulation.

'Put him in such a position that his head is lower than his feet if possible.

'If you are the only one present to resuscitate the man, don't send for any one or anything, but to it yourself quickly, and don't get 'rattled.' Lay man on his back and commence resuscitation method right where he falls, and don't miss a lick until he is revived, if it is possible to do so, and don't let any one remove him to new location. Every fraction of a minute is valuable; one does not know what second life may become extinct.

'Compress the chest at the lower ribs, then extend arms back over the head in the plane of the body. Then bring them down forward over the chest and compress the chest again, repeating the process deliberately about sixteen times a minute to duplicate natural breathing.

'You should hear air freely issuing from throat when ribs are compressed If not, throat is probably plugged with tongue. Stop long enough to force open mouth with pliers or stick of wood (not your fingers: you may be bitten and delayed). Then pull tongue out, always with handkerchief or pliers; stick a pin, safety pin, or piece of wrapping wire through it to hold it out; then commence resuscitation method.'

Rigidity or resistance to the resuscitating movements and vomiting, Mr. Copeland says are good signs. An assistant, if available, can perform good service by placing something between the shoulders under the back, opening the mouth and clearing the throat, getting blankets from a nearby house, getting a physician with an oxygen tank, and pushing the knees up toward the breast in unison with the movement of the arms.

Some of the 'Don'ts' are: 'Don't send for the emergency waggon until he shows signs of life.' 'Don't give up working, no matter how long, unless eyeball is soft. Compare your own eyeball with the injured man's. He may revive in five minutes or several hours; usually from one to four hours.' 'Don't try to administer whiskey or water or anything else until the man is revived and stands up or sits up.'

Apparently it is not absolutely known what voltage will cause death, but some men have been severely shocked by 27 volts, while others have withstood 33,000 volts. The higher voltages affect the external rather than the internal parts of the body, according to Mr. Copeland. He thinks 2,000 volts the most dangerous.

TAXICABS IN LONDON.

A correspondent in London writes to the New York papers as follows:

'Finding I had to learn my living at about forty years of age,' says an ex-army officer who drives a taxicab in London. 'I cast about for something which, without loss of pride, would bring in about $1,250 a year. This I found to be quite impossible, so the next thing was to find an occupation whereby I could earn my living honestly.

'About this time two years ago the taxicab began to take on and I decided to have a cut at it. After obtaining my license from Scotland Yard, I drove for a company for three months when a friend came along and helped me to get a cab of my own.

'Last year I could earn all I required in about eight or nine hours a day. Now the competition is greater and you have to work twelve hours to get a living. Roughly speaking you make about $1.20 an hour in the season and about 50 cents an hour in the dull times.

'To make a decent living you must take $7 a day on an average to pay for upkeep, depreciation and personal needs. I have found that 90 percent. of my fares are civil and ordinary, 5 percent so nice—I never knew such nice peole existed—and 5 percent. so horrible that I wondered they have been allowed to live.

'The public driver looks to tips as his wages. In fact without tips he would make precious little out of it after paying for petrol and his expenses on the road. A tip of two pence for every shilling (four cents on the quarter) marked by the meter is considered good. A good day would be to have 36 shillings ($8.64) marked on the clock, of which the driver would get a quarter and receive six shillings ($1.44) in tips, which would mean ten shillings ($2.40) clear for the day.'

MONTREAL SCULPTOR'S SUCCESS.

STATUE OF THE LATE HON. GEORGE BROWN.

The above model is by a Montreal sculptor, Mr. George W. Hill, 255 Bleury street. In competition with models submitted by artists in all parts of the Dominion Mr. Hill's was awarded first prize, and the contract by the government art committee, Senator Boyer and Mr. Byron Walker.

STATUE OF THE LATE THOMAS D'ARCY Mc GEE.

The above is a photograph of Mr. George W. Hill's accepted model for the statue of the late Thomas D'Arcy McGee. With that of the Hon. George Brown, it will probably stand on the plaza to the front of the Ottawa Post-office. The successful Montreal sculptor has begun work on the statues, which are to be completed within two years.

HEADS OF IMMIGRANTS.

Not Shaped Like Americans, Perhaps, But Their Children's Are.

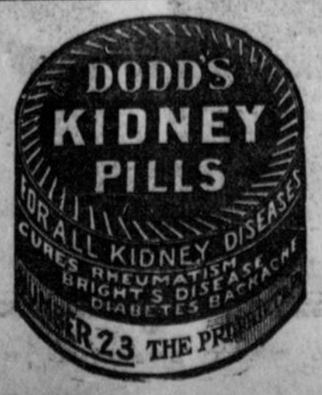
The interesting changes which take place in the skulls of children of immigrants to America have already been noted in the sun, but the report of the Immigration Commissioner contains further details. The first instalment of this report deals with the heads of Jewish and of Sicilian children.

As is well known, the Jews of Europe are of the type known to the anthropologist as brachycephalic, that is, broad headed, with the breadth of skull more than 82 percent. of its length. If you could make a generalization the average brachycephylic index of Jews of Europe is about 84 per cent. On the other hand Sicilians are known to be dolichocephalic, or long headed, their average index being 76 per cent.

Dr. Boas, profssor of anthropology at Columbia University, who conducted this inquiry, has found that whereas Jewish and Sicilian immigrants have the average skull index of Jews and Sicilians in Europe their children have in one case a smaller and in the other a larger, approximating more closely to the general index of Americans, which is about 81 per cent. In other words Jewish children instead of having an average index of 84 percent. have one of 82 percent., whereas Sicilian children instead of having long heads of 76 percent. have broader heads of 79 percent.

The tendency which will be seen in both cases of Jewish and Sicilian children is toward assimiation toward the general physical type of the inhabitant of the country. The environment, says the 'American Hebrew,' is thus shown to have much greater influence upon the physical type than heredity, which in the opinion of the anthropologists in general is all important in this regard.

This result has a wider bearing, inasmuch as it confirms the hopes of those who think that human beings can be modified by education and environment and are not born vicious or virtuous, as the school of Lombroso has been contending for the last quarter of a century.—New York 'Sun.'



THE RUSSIAN CALENDAR.

The Russian calendar is twelve days behind that of any other country in Europe. This is found to be inconvenient in the commercial world, so a member of the council of the Empire, M. W. M. Andrewsky, has given notice of a measure to bring the calendar into line with other countries. It is needless to say that such a proposal is meeting with opposition, no less a personage than Count Witte being, it is said, on the side of the reactionaries. Greece and Russia are the only two countries following the Julian system. Germany abandoned it in 1700, and Great Britain in 1752, by Lord Chesterfield's act. Eleven days were struck out of Septembr, th 3rd of that month being made the 14th. This was not done without much opposition, the popular belief being that the people had been robbed of eleven days by the government.—'London Globe.'

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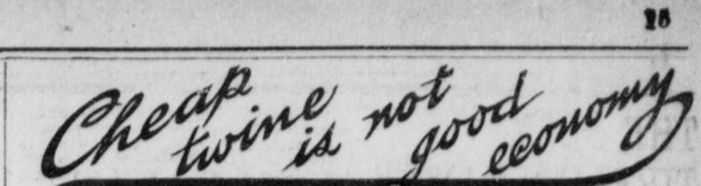

HOW AN EX SHAH LIVES IN EXILE

Late Ruler oi Persia Enthusiastic Over New Interests in Odessa.

MOHAMMED ALI NO LONGER INDOLENT AND OBSTINATE, BUT AMIABLE.

From the ceaseless turmoil of foreign affairs many strange and tragic figures emerge; some withdraw disillusioned, others are thrust forth as the current of a stream whirls twigs from its eddies into some dark and secluded backwater. Of these none are more strange than the exiles whose authority and occupation in high affairs is suddenly torn from them, to be replaced by a life of futile effort, trivial pastime, and empty honors, which often hide a sneer.

By some strange metamorphosis of character Mohammed Ali, the ex-Shah of Persia, is in banishment a very different person from the indolent, sensuous, and obstinate monarch of the days of power. Coming to Odessa from the Eastern to the Western World, he has found a whole range of interests of which he had always been ignorant. The change has not left him apathetic or contemptuous. He has welcomed it with enthusiasm. His strenuous activities and newly cultivated pursuits are a revelation to his household. He has entered upon a course of European instruction, and is proving himself both an apt and intelligent student.

His new programme began with visits to the chief industrial establishments in the city, and he at once showed remarkable perception in grasping the details of the scientific and other processes explained to him. Among other things the mysteries of the production of a daily newspaper have been revealed to him, and on one occasion he even spent three hours inspecting the Central Odessa Prison. In his recreations Mohammed Ali patronizes the theatres, the cafes-chantants, and the race course. He cruises in the harbor in a steam cutter, and his latest ambition is to make a balloon ascent.

By no means prepossessing in appearance, Mohammed Ali is short, rather stout, squat in build, short necked, bullet headed, and sallow in complexion. His features are redeemed by his piercing black eyes. He dresses simply in dark, close-fitting tunic and trousers and the conical black Persian headdress.

DAILY LIFE.

This energetic exile is an early riser. Before the weather became severe he might be seen regularly taking his coffee on the balcony of his mansion, which commands a magnificent sea view. A little later he would promenade the garden with his two young sons, Mohammed Mehdi Mirza and Mohammed Hassan Mirza, aged, respectively, 7 and 5, to whom he is fondly devoted. From 9 to 11 the ex-Shah deals with his correspondence, which is of no small volume, and dictates despatches and telegrams to a couple of Persian secretaries. From 11 to noon, on alternate days, he applies himself with creditable zeal to the study of Russian literature under the tuition of a local professor. Between midday and 1 o'clock dejeuner is served. The menu, both at luncheon and dinner, consists of a combination of Persian and European dishes. On Mohammed Ali's arrival here a local restaurateur was engaged to cater for the royal table and for the household, but subsequently his services were dispensed with and replaced by those of a special chef summoned from Teheran.

After lunch the ex-Shah takes his 'constitutional,' but never on foot. He usually drives in a motor car or a pair-horsed victoria, and occasionally he is seen in the saddle. When riding in motor car or carriage he is sometimes accompanied by his official host, the city prefect, but more frequently by some member of his suite, his Russian Adjutant, and a dragoman. The latter is more or less indispensable, as His Majesty's drives generally include a call of inspection at some place of interest or public works. The only and scarcely noticeable bodyguard is a police officer in mufti, who follows at some little distance in the wake of the royal equipage.

THE EXILE'S VISITORS.

The appearance of the ex-Shah in the streets has become so familiar to the citizens that he no longer attracts any public attention. The only salute he receives are those from the police and police inspectors on point duty. Mohammed Ali is quick and alert in movement, but of invariably serious demeanor; he is gracious and amiable to those about him, but is never seen to smile. He dines at 5.30, sometimes with his wife and children, on which occasions no one else is present, but when the dinner is not a family party his Russian adjutant and a few members of the suite are invited to the royal table. Modern music by a small local orchestra frequently forms part of the evening's entertainment.

The ex-Shah's principal visitors are Gen. Kaulbars, Gen. Tolmatcheff (the Prefect), the Mayor, and a few other local dignitaries. It is a rigid rule of the royal exile never to discuss his country's affairs with his official hosts or visitors. It is exclusively with his own Persian entourage that home matters are debated in the privacy of His Majesty's Cabinet. One not infrequently hears the question asked whether Mohammed Ali Shah, domiciled in this country, may not, in certain eventualities, prove to be a trump card in Russia's capacious sleeve. Were it not for the existence of the Anglo-Russian entente there might, indeed, be some substantial basis for that hypothesis. The royal exile may possibly entertain some latent hope of his restoration to the throne of the Kajars, but he never divulges his innermost thoughts to those about him, and, for the present, he remains the honored and luxuriously domiciled guest of the Great White Czar.

RUSSIAN HOSPITALITY.

Mohammed Ali's harem consists of thirteen women. They are frequently seen in public, but always thickly veiled, of course, going to and from the Slavianski public baths under the escort of the chief eunuch and a police guard. A lady of my acquaintance, who happened to be at the baths on one occasion when the harem arrived, and who saw the women unveiled, tells me that she did not consider any of them particularly prepossessing—that is, from the Western standpoint of feminine beauty. With two or three stout exceptions, they were young, of good figure, and passably good looking, and they had all the same nonchalant and dreamy expression.

The ex-Shah's palace in the Gogol street is a two-storied, forty-roomed mansion of old Gothic architecture and standing within its own grounds. It is sumptuously furnished throughout, partly in Persian and partly in European style. The cost of the interior equipment, of carriages, horses and motor car, and the rent for one year (£1,200) is borne by the Czar's private Cabinet. Mohammed Ali is in all respects treated as a royal guest of Russia, and the hospitality accorded him certainly leaves nothing to be desired except a personal audience of the Czar, and that favor his Imperial Majesty has politely but firmly declined to grant.—B. F. Flemming, in the 'London Mail.'

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LOAF BREAD

(From the 'London Chronicle.')

It is perhaps worth recalling that the art of baking loaves came to Europe quite late in history. Flat cakes were baked even in the earliest times, but as late as the beginning of the nineteenth century loaf bread was comparatively unknown in many parts of the continent. In 1812, for instance, when an English Captain ordered loaves to the value of £1 in Gothenburg the baker stipulated for payment in advance, on the ground that he would never be able to sell them in the city if they were left on his hands.

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LITERARY REVIEW

AUTHORITY OR IRRESPONSIBILITY IN THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH.

I am convinced that the subject of Religion, the question as to our duty here, and the destiny of our souls hereafter, must ever be, for all normally constituted minds, the greatest and most engrossing of all problems. Human nature will persist in returning to this problem, and the most sceptical of scientific men cannot leave it alone. In a pronouncedly rationalistic and worldly age we have the remarkable spectacle of an incessant revolution of new religious, and of a literature in which the discussion of religious problems is the predominating feature. By an extraordinary confusion of principles, and by loose and inaccurate method of thinking, an impression has gained ground in the public mind that the man of physical science can speak with authority in matters of religion; that his views on the supreme problem of life are of more weight than those of other thinkers. The science of the body does not help us much after all to understand the science of the soul. Of this physical science, by reason of its evident limitations, can tell us nothing.

Thus is stated 'The Supreme Problem,' by J. Godfrey Raupert (Peter Paul & Sons), which is the attempt of a Catholic layman to explain the phenomena of religion, and especially psychic phenomena. He seeks without entering into serious consideration of the 'exclusively scientific method,' to explain them 'on the basis of the Creed of the Catholic Church,' of which he is a devout member. The teachings of the Church are held to solve many problems considered new and unanswerable to-day; but which have been acute many times in the history of the church. To answer these he examines the faith of that church in the light of the operation of that faculty of the soul by which spiritual truth is apprehended, and in the light of a long and varied experience of the power of such truth in the hearts and lives of men, the facts of universal human experience.

There are two great dogmas of the Catholic Church which will universally be admitted to be historical and fundamental. They are the dogmas of the Fall of Man and of his Restoration and Redemption through Jesus Christ. In their simple and historic form, they constitute the one true Christianity, and remain the one rational solution of the supreme problem of human life.

The writer takes for granted as a universal fact of human consciousness, the idea of a personal and holy God, 'a primary and necessary inference consequent upon the most elementary process of thought.' From this truth he derives also that of the free will of man, which leads him to the question why the will of man has so largely been exercised in defiance of the law of God. The reason for this he finds in the 'fall of man,' consequent upon the action of the personal spirit of evil. A long examination of the conditions resulting from the fall, accompanies a discussion of 'new theology' theories as to the causes and remedy for the prevailing disorder in the mental and spiritual life of our day. They attempt to do away with sin or explain it till it loses all definite character. But sin is found to be almost as universal an idea as that of God, and the writer holds with the teaching of his Church that it is due to the domination of a personal devil in direct antagonsm to the government of God. It is at this stage that psychic phenomena come under consideration. These phenomena have been familiar to the Catholic Church in all ages, and such demonstrations as the ineffective and feeble 'communications' of or from the spirit world given by spiritist media come under its classification of 'diabolical ecstasy' They are the wiles of 'he devil, intended to deceive and lead astray even the elect. The second theme of the book, the 'Restoration of Man' is a devout and carefully elaborated statement of the belief in the divinity and atoning office of Jesus Christ, enriched by many quotations from great thinkers who found in this doctrine the only reasonable explanation of the life of Christ and his influence in the world. One such quotation attributed to Napoleon at St. Helena sums up the leading thought thus elaborated.

The conception of Christ as a mere Jewish peasant, endowed with fine spiritual instincts, fired by high enthusiasms and laboring unsuccessfully as a religious, ethical and political reformer of his country, is, to my judgment, wholly inadequate to the facts of human life and of that record of human life which we call history.

It is in the Catholic Church alone the writer finds the true explanation of the mysteries of life and the answer to all the wild questionings of the restless spirit of man which has sought satisfaction in so many wrong directions, notably in the present day in spiritualism and kindred lines of thought.

BIBLICAL SOCIOLOGY.

An example of the scientific spirit investigating religious problems, so regretted by the faithful Catholic as causing unrest in the non-Catholic world, is afforded in the volume 'Religion in the Making,' by Samuel G. Smith, D.D., Ph.D., L.L.D. (The Macmillan Co., of Canada, $1.50). Dr. Smith is Professor of Sociology and Anthropology in the University of Minnesota, and this work takes up the development of religion among the Hebrews as found in the Bible, from the sociological point of view. It is 'a study in Biblical sociology.' The work of the Biblical critic, the evolutionist and the ethnologist is briefly reviewed and its limitations and its services pointed out as well as the influence of the discredited men of tradition. All have service to render in the present study. 'The institutions of religion began when men in a common service sought to express a common need and to seek a common good.' From this beginning the great structure of religious life has been reared. 'While we study the history of the Hebrews we are also learning slowly that God has never left Himself without a witness but that through all men and by all faiths He has been coming more and more into communion with the race.' The science of sociology takes account of 'the agents, processes, results and tendencies of social development,' its environment, the growth of leaders and leadership, and the reaction of the social group on its surroundings. All these are studied with relation to the Hebrew race, especially in its religious development, the evolution of its id of God Himself, of sacred persons, sacred places, sacred services, sacred objects, sacred days. The most interesting chapter, as well as the longest is that on the development of the idea of God, the great Jehovah, the sacred name, the God of Gods, in early polytheistic days the God of Battles, the Lawgiver, the King and Redeemer.

Jehovah is a family God, a clan God, a tribal God, and a national God, as the social group changes and enlarges. He becomes at last the universal God in the religious climax of the Hebrew life. . . . . Through all the painful centuries men had been groping their way. They had worked with such fragments of the divine idea as they could find and use. They had built altars. They had painfully constructed rituals, but at length they had ended all the weary journey, and from the summit of their painful way, they had caught the vision of the everlasting truth and beauty, and they spoke their discovery to the souls of men in living words that can never perish.

An almost equally interesting chapter deals with the development of the Hebrew conception of sanctity from the primitive 'tatoo' through a limited tribal morality to the ethical content now recognized in the word holiness. 'The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul. The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart. The fear of Jehovah is clear, enduring forever. The ordinances of Jehovah are true and righteous altogether,' to the intellectual life of the world. Hebrew thought made three contributions. 1 the idea of God was first conceived the idea of unity in the world, 'the sufficient ground for every possible unity of modern science and philosophy.' The second contribution is its standard of righteousness, the third is 'the idealization of the doctrine of sacrifice.'

The Hebrew history is a part of the final civilization of the world. To the men of vision the world has always owed its debt. More than the marvels of Greece, or the more nearly antiquities of Egypt, more than the accuracies of modern science or the inventions of modern industry, are these messages out of the Hebrew centuries to every man and woman who wishes to think truly and live nobly.

GARRYOWEN, AN IRISH STORY.

A story of Irish life and character centres around the beautiful race-horse which gives its name to 'Garryowen,' a novel, by H. De Vere Stackpoole (T. Fisher Unwin). The owner of the horse, Mr. French, is one of the old type of Irish country-gentlemen, pure in heart, frank, hospitable, generous—except in financial matters a model of virtue. His reckless ignoring of finance is only equalled by his love for and pride in his horses. He is on the verge of bankruptcy, and hoping to save himself by winning the 'City and Suburban' with his colt, 'Garryowen,' when two people come into his life with far-reaching consequences. He is a widower with a weird little daughter, who has been in bondage to the fancies of the devoted housekeeper, who believes she has spinal complaint, and is a hopeless cripple. The general opinion is that she is a 'changeling.' In answer to an advertisement, a young American girl arrives at Drumgool to act as governess to little Effie. There is a very amusing series of adventures in which a bailiff, a young Englishman who has made a mistake as to the identity of Mr. French, and the irrepressible Irish coachman, Moriarity, are the participants. The adventures end in all becoming good friends, with the exception of the bailiff. Then a half-mad cousin of Mr. French appears upon the scene and brings in the element of mischief. He is so enraged at the way his attentions to Miss Grimshaw are regarded by that lady and her employer that he becomes their spiteful and determined foe. To save 'Garryowen' from seizure along with the rest of his estate, Mr. French, with his whole establishment, aided by Miss Grimshaw and Mr. Dashwood, secretly emigrate to a quiet village in England, and all goes well till the small girls lets the spiteful cousin into the secret by an 'April fool' letter. By this time Miss Grimshaw has become a rival to 'Garryowen' as centre of interest. Her cleverness has suggested many plans and carried them into effect. Mr. French and young Dashwood are both in love with her, but being excellent friends, they have entered into a compact not to take unfair advantage of one another to win her regard. Everything is to remain 'in statu quo' till the great race is over. Meantime young Dashwood loses his head one day and kisses the lady while out for a walk. He is so horrified at his breach of compact that he rushes to confess to his rival and takes the first train for London. Then the wicked cousin threatens, and he is sent for to help outwit the schemes against 'Garryowen.' More wild adventures follow, Dashwood kidnapping the mischief-maker and carrying him off to keep in confinement till the race is over. He escapes, however, and sets another bailiff on the track. Then Moriarty comes into action, with sad results for the bailiff. 'Garryowen' runs the famous race and wins. Then the position of the two lovers is made clear to Miss Grimshaw, and in the end she has to choose between them, and leaves the reader, like herself, still wondering. The love of the Irish family servants, or rather retainers, for their master and their country, and their utter scorn and hatred of England give scope for some of the most humorous touches in a story in which runs a true vein of humor throughout. The old housekeeper does such wonders, providing for the larder on a very slender allowance, that suspicions arise in the breast of Miss Grimshaw which become certainty when she discovers, on a moonlight night, Moriarty and his boy, Andy, commandeering a sheep which they are carrying muzzled into the stable. Then she places an interdict on such methods of catering. The Irish peasant at home proves in Miss Grimshaw's experience quite equal to his presentation in literature. The descriptions of west of Ireland scenery add a further charm to what is altogether a pleasant and entertaining story. The reputation of Mr. Stacpoole will not be lowered by this new story, so different from most of his work, yet bearing the unmistakable imprint of the artist in nature and man.

WHITE WALLS.

The setting of this romance, 'White Walls,' by Max Pemberton (Ward, Lock & Co., London: Canadian edition, $1.25), is one of the great salt mines of Austro-Hungary, whose crystalline caves and galleries suggested the title. The story, though highly improbable, is not uninteresting, and contains some good descriptions of the wild mountain beauty and grandeur of south-eastern Europe and of the palaces of the Austrian Capital. The life of the salt miners at 'Rabka' is vividly pictured. The great mines are owned by Ulusia von Erlach, supposedly the last of her race. The story opens with the departure of the beautiful young heiress from the convent in which she has spent her girlhood and her first visit to her vast possessions. Count Rudolphe of Trieste, polished, scheming, cruel, ambitious and unscrupulous, is the governor of the mines. Ulusia has inherited the high spirit and determined will characteristic of her ancestry, and insists on seeing and sharing the conditions under which her people live and labor. The moving spirit of the subterranean community is a young giant dreamer, Jura the Wise, whose origin is enveloped in mystery. A son of the Count Philip, the greatest of the Von Erlachs, he has spent boyhood and young manhood in the full belief of a great destiny awaiting him as King of this underground kingdom. Ulusia firmly believes after she hears the story, that he is her cousin, the rightful heir to her vast possessions. Inspired by a high sense of justice, a noble unselfishness and a romantic love for the much-wronged cousin, she, with the aid of a young English lord, succeeds in foiling the schemes of Count Rudolphe. The story ends with the return of Jura to his people, accompanied by Ulusia, and the reader is left to imagine the sequel.

LITERARY NOTES

IN TIBET.

There is a hearty appreciation of the young Tashi Lama of the forbidden land in Dr. Sven Hedin's 'Trans-Himalaya: Discoveries and Adventures in Tibet' (Macmillan). In spite of the difficulty which was experienced in penetrating to this shut-away mountainous country and the well-known prejudice of its people against the foreigner, Dr. Hedin found the people quiet and friendly and he formed a very real liking for the Tashi Lama, himself, whose hospitality he enjoyed:

We enter, not without feeling solemn. I make a deep bow at the door, and two more before I stand before him. The Tashi Lama is sitting on a bench in a window recess, and has in front of him a table with a small teacup, a telescope, and some printed sheets. He is dressed as simply as an ordinary monk, wears a cerise costume of the usual style, coat, waistcoat and vest, and the long scarf which is thrown over the shoulder and wound round the body like a toga. Between its folds peeps out a yellow under-vest, with gold embroidery. Both arms are bare, and the head uncovered. His complexion is fair, slightly inclining to yellow. He is somewhat below the middle height, is well proportioned, looks healthy, and, having lately completed his twenty-fifth year, has every prospect of attaining a good old age. His short-cropped hair is black, and there is scarcely any down on his upper lip. The lips are not thick and full like those of other Tibetans, but thin and gracefully formed, his eyes of a chestnut brown color . . . . All the time he preserved a wonderful calmness, a refined, amiable politeness and dignity, and spoke in a charmingly soft and subdued voice, modest, almost shy. . . . . He displayed an alertness, an interest in everything, and an intelligence that surprised me, in a Tibetan at least.

LANDS OF UNREST.

The stirring and boiling of the Central American volcanic states occasionally turns the attention of the world more forcibly than usual to a region in whose political conditions there is admitted to be 'something rotten.' Mr. Frederick Palmer, in his study of 'Central America and Its Problems' (Moffat, Yard & Co.), interprets the disturbance as nothing less than a very real cry from Macedonia in the ears of the United States. The sudden swoop that drew Cuba within the lines of order and prosperity, he declares, must be repeated in the case of these States if there is to be any change for the better, any promise of stability. Mr. Palmer sets forth a condition that is certainly a festering sore in the western hemisphere and that he cries up his own remedy is not to be wondered at. What if he urges that the cloud has a very real silver lining for the United States, should they only enter in? Still, that something must be done is the only conclusion to be drawn from the reading of this book. The countries are rich, but the populations poor and worse; nothing promises any change from a policy of laissez-faire. It is widely talked of among the foreign elements, that the United States is but biding its time; as an Italian business man declared in answer to a prediction of Zelaya's decamping:

No doubt he will soon—when any crisis gives him the opportunity, and he is sure of not being assassinated by his henchmen, who will lose their places when a new tyrant comes. But if he does go, it will make no difference. There can be no hope from the inside. The thing has gone too far; the habit of tyranny is too settled. There must be a return to the first principle of the inviolability of private property, of order, and simple justice. Do any of these revolutionists understand the application of these principles, either as good economy, policy, or for their own sake?

You Americans talk of the Monroe Doctrine, and of giving the weak sister republics a chance. You are coming when it pays you, not before. How can I believe in your high ideals when I have not seen their results? But you will come, and to stay, and when you do it will not be wisely, but with a harsh hand, suddenly, when you are angry. You will take a violent interest or none at all. It is a rich country going to waste, how rich only those who live here can know. The visitor flies from its poverty, but that poverty is the fault of the government and not of the population.

ON EDUCATION.

Many a critic of the people of the United States will seize triumphantly upon 'The Utility of all Kinds of Higher Schooling,' by R. T. Crane (Chicago: McClurg & Co.), a book with a rather misleading title for it is a frank and unashamed denial of the good of any knowledge that does not immediately pan out in dollars and cents. The mere quiet scholar who peacably makes his three, four or five thousand a year is a rank failure, in Mr. Crane's estimation, and since he cannot trace to his own satisfaction the pecuniary value of increased knowledge then—away with all colleges and universities!

Perhaps as good an antidote as may be found to the rousing contempt such a book induces is a passage that occurs in Mr. Francis Wellman's 'Day in Court,' lately published by Macmillan. What would Mr. Crane say to Mr. Wellman's advice to the young advocate to read systematically the best books on science, history and the fine arts and also that 'he should familiarize himself, so far as is practicable, with the poetry and general literature of some of the leading civilized countries of all ages, because of their humanizing and cultivating influences, such as in time become stamped upon a man's face, his voice and his manner; this in itself is a suitable letter of introduction to the bearer.'

MEN AND THINGS.

The young student who considered 'Proverbs' a collection of common sayings that anyone could make up, and failed after being given by his professor a half-hour to make up a new one, has a brother in a friend of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Speaking to the members of the New Vagabond Club, at a recent dinner in his honor, Sir Arthur declared that he considered authors to be like poets in that they were born, not made, and he instanced a friend who had said to him, 'I am going to give up literature and write Sherlock Holmes stories.' At a later meeting this friend declared, 'I sat down to write them, but I could not get the beginning for the first.'

The last survivor of the individual characters of 'Tom Brown's School Days,' says the New York 'Tribune,' died a few weeks ago, at the age of ninety-one. This was Sir Charles Strickland, who appeared in the pages of Thomas Hughes's famous book as 'Martin the Madman,' the young naturalist and Tom's second in the lively encounter with 'Slogger Williams.' Sir Charles, it is said, never had a serious illness in his life, and he celebrated his ninetieth birthday at a meet of hounds.

The adapting playwright has taken 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde' in hand and turned out something—not the original in dramatized form, indeed, but a play that interested and pleased a London audience. It is the work of Mr. Comyns Carr, and to satisfy the demands of the playgoer for female interest he introduces an element that does not add by any means to the horrid fascination of the original. The numerous points of divergence between novel and play are very evident, but the nasty taste that is introduced is the most noticeable. Perhaps it was necessary to the play, but was the play itself desirable?

The defensive action taken on behalf of themselves and their readers by the circulating libraries in England against the worse than poor novels whose numbers have created a very real problem, has so far resulted in the dropping from their shelves of two of last year's largely circulated but disagreeable books, and the refusal of admission to some of this season's books by more or less well-known writers. It is worth knowing that the libraries meant what they said.

'Chantecler,' the satiric play by M. Rostand, so much a craze in France that its fascination has even been expressed, so it is said, in a popular style of millinery, is to appear on this side of the Atlantic, in English, and in book form. M. Rostand has not yet announced the name of his translator, but the publishers will be Duffield & Co.

OPPOSITION TO THE MOUSTACHE.

A Bank of England Order—When the Beard Was Popular.

(From the 'Millgate Monthly.')

Is the mustache about to disappear from the faces of the majority of the population of these islands? It almost looks as if fashion was tending in that direction—at least judging from one's acquaintances.

The years are not far distant when the directors of the Bank of England issued an order for the clerks not to wear mustaches during business hours. This remarkable order afforded the public so much amusement that it was soon cancelled. Hull was one of the earliest towns in which the mustache was worn among policemen—the Watch Committee passing a resolution in 1850 permitting them to 'wear a beard and a mustache if they think fit.'

The head of a leading firm of drapers in Regent street refused at one time to employ shopmen who wore a mustache or those who parted their hair down the middle. The prejudice extended to the liberal professions. Barristers had a long fight for the mustache, and to-day it is not largely worn as in other professions.

The bishops in most instances opposed it, and at the present time mustaches are not popular, more especially among the High Church party. In 1892 quite a sensation was caused when it became known that the then Archbishop of York did not approve of the mustache among the clergy.

It was about 1855 that the beard movement took hold of the English people. The Crimean war had much to do with it. Our soldiers were permitted to forego the use of the razors as the hair on the face protected them from the cold and attacks of neuralgia.

About this period only one civilian of position in England had the hardihood to wear a mustache. This was George F. Muntz, member of Parliament for Birmingham. The enlightened electors, however, did not take kindly to the bearded politician. An officer candidate on one occasion received an intimation from the leader of his party that his mustache might prejudice him in the eyes of the rural population. The candidate replied he was 'determined to face it out.'

Surrey Chapel, the scene of Rowland Hill's ministry, is being made into an 'electric theatre for cinematograph exhibitions.

TO MARK LINCOLN'S MARCH.

His Route in Black Hawk War Across Illinois and Iowa Defined.

(Burlington Correspondence Chicago 'News.')

Congressman Frank O. Lowden of Illinois, a former Burlington resident, has taken up the prosecution of a historical project of interest to western Illinois and to this part of Iowa. By the donation of a sum of money he has furthered the project of setting up permanent markers to outline the march which Abraham Lincoln took up in the Black Hawk war. Only the oldest inhabitants in those regions now have any memory of the course of that campaign, which is not adequately outlined in history.

The object of the workers will be to fix permanently the line of march and the camping grounds planned by the martyr President. The way led across the prairies of Illinois to the Mississipi River at a point near Burlington, then known as Flint Hills. The march was made from Beardstown, Ill., to Oquawka, then known as the Yellow Banks on account of the peculiar coloring of the river shore line. From Oquawka the route was laid to the mouth of the Rock River.

There were two expeditions in the Black Hawk war, one in 1831, when Blackk Hawk escaped from the pursuers and crossed the Mississipi, and the second in the following year, when Black Hawk returned to the Illinois shore with the determination to remain. Lincoln was made captain of one of the companies which took up the campaign against the Indians. The expedition gave a number of names to the localities along the route which note that twenty-five years after his brush with Black Hawk, Lincoln, when he was coming into prominence, again visited Yellow Banks and after makking a speech there came to Burlington by boat. Yellow Banks had become Oquawka and was a thriving village.

The markers to be placed along the route will be of stone and with suitable inscriptions, and a map of the march will be drawn and copies kept on file among the public records at various points.

COAL ENOUGH TO LAST.

The United States Government has been for three years quietly classifying its public lands to determine what of value they contained and, to the general surprise, has discovered a wealth that amounts into such figures as to be no less than appalling. On the despised lands of the west the government experts have unearthed coal fields that compare favorably with the richest ever found in the east They bring back reports that make necessary a redrafting of the coal maps of the nation and upset entirely the current idea of the location of the nation's fuel supply. Nothing tells the story so graphically as the new schedules setting forth the amounts of coal contained in the states that produce most of it. A list of the nine states containing most coal and their estimated tonnage follows:

North Dakota	500,000,000,000 tons
Wyoming	424,000,000,000 tons
Colorado	371,000,000,000 tons
Montana	303,000,000,000 tons
Illinois	240,000,000,000 tons
West Virginia	231,000,000,000 tons
Utah	188,000,000,000 tons
Pennsylvania	133,000,000,000 tons

The setting forth of this scientific data comes like a thunderbolt to those who have always been accustomed to look to Pennsylvania and adjacent states as the centre of the coal supply of the nation. The experts show how the government should realize five billion dollars in the advanced prices for which these lands will be sold. Yet coal is but one feature of their findings. There are, for instance, on public lands oil fields worth millions yet unestimated. There is enough phosphate to maintain the fertility of all those acres that grow wheat and which depend on this soil element for their vitality. There are such incidental possibilities as enough water power to turn the spindles of the nation present and future and 30,000,000 acres of desert land that may be irrigated and made worth $100 an acre. But above all the coal values stand out in such proportions as to be staggering in size.—From 'New Billions in Public Lands,' in the March Technical World Magazine.

HUNTING BEAR WITH SPEARS.

(From the 'Field.')

During the last few years I have had the satisfaction of killing a fair number of bears, the biggest and perhaps the most interesting game of Northern Europe, and have studied the ways of these animals both in Sweden and in Finnish and Russian Karelia, where I have come across thirty-six bears altogether, and have myself killed or caught twenty-three, including six young ones. My Russian and Finnish bear hunting has always taken place in winter, but it has been done in various ways. The one which has afforded me the greatest amount of enjoyment is hunting the bear on skis, and I will first relate my experiences in that direction.

I have twice hunted a bear with the spear; on one occasion the lair was in a boggy country, and we soon found the entrance, outside which I took up my position, armed with my bear spear, which is a strong ash pole rather more than six feet long, with a steel point of about twelve inches; in order to protect it against the teeth of the bear the lower part of the pole is covered with copper. The moment the bear appeared I tried to hit him in the throat, but he parried with his paw and my spear miscarried. The bear came further out and I managed to thrust my spear well into his chest, he got furious and bit viciously at the copper coating, at the same time trying to knock the spear out of my hand with his paw.

He used his teeth with such force that they almost penetrated the copper, and higher up the pole he tore out great splinters of wood. It took me all my time to hold my own against him, but by degrees she tired and lay down at the entrance to the lair. I drew out the spear to let the blood flow more freely, but the bear still had strength enough left to spring at the point of the spear with such violence that he made some big marks in the metal with his teeth. My friend now came up and gave him the coup de grace with his spear. The fight lasted about five minutes.

To tackle a bear with a spear in the summer time when the ground is bare is a serious business, although I have heard of cases doing it; but the bear is as lithe as a cat and uses his paws with surprising rapidity and force. Even in winter, when snow somewhat hinders his movements, one needs a cool head and a strong arm.

A well known Norwegian bear hunter, commenting upon the use of the spear when bear hunting, either when rousing a bear from his lair or when in pursuit of a wounded bear, recommends in the latter case that the spear should be so carried that it trails on the ground with the bottom end and the point held a little behind one's body. When the bear rushes at the hunter the latter steps back one step and the bear spits itself on the spear, which with its other end finds support on the ground.

It is more especially in Northern Norway that the spear is used at bear hunts, and such spears are often handed down from father to son through several generations, the same spear often having been the death of many a bear. Its handling requires both great coolness and adroitness and now that both magazine rifle and revolver are used in bear hunting the use of the spear is less frequent than formerly. A member of the recent Danish Literary Greenland expedition relates how the polar Eskimo hunts the ice bear with a spear, considering it below the dignity of a bear hunter to use firearms.

A EUROPEAN IN A CHINESE DOCTOR'S HANDS.

(From the 'Lancet.')

This is the Chinese medical treatment which a Roman Catholic priest, Pere Ripa, underwent. Having been thrown from his horse and left fainting in the street, he was carried into a house, where a doctor soon visited him. 'He made me sit up in bed, placing near me a large basin filled with water in which he put a thick piece of ice to reduce it to freezing point. Then stripping me to the waist he made me stretch my neck over the basin while he continued to pour the water on my neck with a cup. The pain caused by those nerves which take their rise from the pia mater' was so great and so insufferable that it seemed to me unequalled, but he said it would stanch the blood and restore me to my senses, which was actually the case, for in a short time my sight became clear and my mind resumed its powers. He next bound my head with a band drawn tight by two men, who held the ends while he stuck the intermediate parts vigorously with a piece of wood, which shook my head violently and gave me dreadful pain. This, he said, was to set the brain, which he supposed had been displaced, and it is true that, after he second operation my head felt more free.

A third operation was now performed, during which he made me, still stripped to the waist, walk in the open air supported by two persons and while thus walking he unexpectedly threw a basin of freezing cold water over my breast, so as to [illegible] me to draw my breath with great vehemence, and as my chest had been injured by the fall, it may easily be imagined that were my sufferings under this affliction, but I was consoled by the information that if any rib had been dislocated this sudden and hard breathing would restore it to its natural position. The next proceeding was not less painful and extravagant The operator made me sit on the ground and, assisted by two men, held a cloth upon my mouth and nose till I was almost suffocated. 'This' said the Chinese Aesculapius, 'by causing a violent heaving of the chest will force back any rib that may have been dislocated.' The wound in my head not being deep, he healed it by stuffing it with burned cotton. He then ordered that I should continue to walk much, supported by two persons; that I should not sit long nor be allowed to sleep till 10 o'clock at night, at which time I should eat a little thin rice soup. He assured me that these walks in the open air while fasting would prevent the blood from settling upon the chest where it might corrupt. These remedies, though barbarous and excruciating, cured me so completely that in seven days I was able to resume my journey.'

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We are this year celebrating the 60th anniversary of the establishment of this business, and we are justly proud of its record, one which has been attained by very few seed houses in America.

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TELEGRAPH POLES FROM RUSSIA

(From 'St. Martin's-le-Grand.')

There was a time when the needs of British Post-Office in the way of poles to support the over-head telegraphs of the United Kingdom were met solely from Norway. But to-day Norways' tallest piles are not forthcoming inn sufficient numbers to meet the demands of the expanding service—demands averaging 50,000 poles per annum. Sweden was duly laid under contribution, and now Russia has become a valuable source of supply. It was in 1905 that this source wos opened up by the present Comptroller of Stores, who visited Russia for the purpose. The poles come not only from the forests that feed the Baltic ports, but from those in the White Sea hinterland.

IN THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

(Ottawa 'Journal')

The steady progress temperance reform has been making in Ontario for the past thirty-five years, is shown by the steady reduction year by year in the number of places where liquor may be legally sold.

Fgures from a recent Provincial return show the following number of licenses issued in Ontario every fifth year since 1875:

1875	6,185
1880	4,049
1885	3,970
1890	3,560
1895	3,151
1900	2,950
1905	2,836
1909	2,328
1910 (estimated)	2,200

Thus for every three drinking places in 1875 there is in round numbers, but one at the present time.

As regards municipalities the situation in Ontario now is:

Total number of municipalities	812
Total under license	407
Under Prohibition	405

Thus temperance progress in Ontario has been a sure and steady growth of many years, and there is indication that this growth is as sure for the future, as figures show it to have been constant in the past.

THE KAISER'S CREED.

The Kaiser is fond of notable sayings which are calculated to inspire him to noble deeds. Here are some sentences that hang in his workroom, so arranged that he has them always before him when at his desk.—

Be strong in pain.

To wish for anything that is unattainable is worthless.

Be content with the day as it is; take them as they are.

Rejoice in nature and people, and take them as they are.

For a thousand bitter hours, console yourself with one that is beautiful.

Give from your heart and mind always the best, even if you do not receive thanks. He who can learn and practise this is indeed a happy, free, and proud one; his life will always be beautiful. He who is mistrusting wrongs others and harms himself.

In everything of this world, whether dead or alive, lives the mighty, wise will of the almighty and all-knowing Creator; we little people only lack the reason to comprehend it.

MODERN MARTYRS!

The age of martyrs is not passed. There are thousands of women all over the country enduring physical torture and mental anguish almost beyond description. They are not victims of persecution, like the martyrs of old; they are not called on to face the scaffold or the stake, but their sufferings—borne in silence and hidden from the world at large—are scarcely less intense.

These ladies, as a rule, are women and girls of refined and sensitive temperaments. Knowing that their sufferings are due to a disordered condition of the female functions, their native modesty deters them from seeking relief in the earlier stages; and when they do consult a physician, they usually get some drug mixture to take internally, which is not more effective for troubles of this kind than it would be for a toothache, a bruise, or any other strictly local ailment.

The seat of the trouble being in some one of the female organs, the remedy, to be effective, must act on this portion of the anatomy.

This is the secret of the success which always follows the use of ORANGE LILY in derangements of this kind. It is a strictly local treatment. It is absorbed directly into the parts that are inflamed and congested and its beneficent, soothing influence is noticeable from the start. The irritation of the delicate membrane is relieved, the congestion is overcome by the discharge of the watery matter which served to oppress the nerves and cause mental depression; the nerves are toned and invigorated; and the sunshine and joy of life again becomes part of her being. Read the following letters:

Archer, Ont., Feb. 1, '09.

Dear Mrs. Currah:—I received your kind letter some time ago, but was feeling so well, and not needing medicine, that I neglected replying sooner. I must say I have more confidence in ORANGE LILY than in any other thing I have ever used. Before I knew or found out anything about this medicine, I doctored away hundreds of dollars, and when I thought I was dying with inflammation of the womb, a box of ORANGE LILY was sent me through the mail from a friend. The first suppository I used I was greatly relieved, and in a few months completely cured. That was nine years ago this winter, so you can imagine with what esteem I hold the ORANGE LILY. I am thankful there is such a relief for poor, suffering women, for I have been one of them and can sympathize with others. Your sincere friend. MRS. NORMAN WEAVER.

Trenton, Ont., Dec. 4th, 1909.

Mrs. F. E. Currah, Windsor, Ont.—

Dear Friend.—I feel it my duty to write you a testimonial as to what Orange Lily has done for me. Last winter I was feeling very miserable indeed. I could scarcely do my housework during my menstrual period, and for two months or more I was never free from pain in the womb and ovaries. The pain would run down the groin, so I would frequently nearly double up. Then the pain began going up the back of my neck to my brain until I hardly knew what I was doing at times. Life was a burden indeed. I finally could endure it no longer, so went to our leading town doctor and had an examination. He pronounced it (I forget the word) a rigid condition of the generative organs, produced by repeated attacks of inflammation. He said I would have to take a course of treatment, and if that failed to overcome the rigid condition I might, in time, be compelled to have the ovaries removed. I objected to that, so filled out Dr. Coonley's symptom blank and forwarded it to him, and he diagnosed the disease the same as my local doctor, so I decided to take Dr. Coonley's Treatment. I have used two jars of Cerate Massage, two packages of Herbal Womb Tonic and six boxes of Orange Lily. It is eight months since I began the treatment but feel like a new woman. I work right through everything now. Hardly know a pain, even during menstruation now. I often say, "I would not take $100 and be in the state that I was last March." I feel that Dr. Coonley's Home Treatment is a Godsend to suffering womankind, and shall continue to sound its praises whenever I have an opportunity.

Yours gratefully, MRS. T. H. HATTON.

ORANGE LILY as a remedy for these ills, as well as for leucorrhoea, painful periods, irregularities, cancers in their earlier stages, tumors, displacements, lacerations, and all ovarian troubles, has long since passed the experimental stage. So confident am I of this that I will send ten days' treatment, which is worth 25 cents, to any sufferer ABSOLUTELY FREE. The treatment is inexpensive, used at home, and no physician is necessary. Send at once for the

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

which will demonstrate that ORANGE LILY will cure you. Enclose stamps, and address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, WINDSOR, ONT., Can. Rep., Coonley Med. Inst.. Delays are dangerous. 11

WORLD'S WELFARE

FORMER ADHERENT'S OBJECTIONS TO EDDYISM.

(By Arthur G. Frisbie, Sometime First Reader of the Church of Christ, Scientist, in Cleveland, in the 'Interior.')

An important point in Christian Science is the teaching of the 'allness of God' and the 'nothingness of all physical creation.' Mrs. Eddy, after calling attention to the awful reality of matter, in no less than fifty places in Science and Health, suddenly makes the astonishing declaration, that 'after all, there is no such thing as matter or evil,' ant discourses at length upon its awful unreality.

What thoughts she really wishes to convey, probably no one will ever know, and it is indeed doubtful whether she knows herself. But if this latter assertion is correct, all the good works attributed to Jesus count for nothing, and his mission on earth becomes at once a huge and cruel joke. For Jesus said he came to save humanity from their sins—not a belief in sin; to save sinners—not a belief in sinners. When they who were about Jesus believed him to be a spirit, he showed his pierced hands, and bade Thomas feel his cruel wounds. When in pitying tenderness, he cried, 'O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!' he was weeping over an actual Jerusalem, that had people to be gathered together, even as a hen gathers her chickens.

Now, if Mrs. Eddy's statements are correct, we are forced to conclude that the great Galilean was under the wicked influence of mesmerism or malicious animal magnetism, when he wept over this supposed Jerusalem. If in reality there was no such material city and never had been, if there were no people living there, they only existed in the dark recesses of the Master's mortal thought. We must not forget, however, that Mrs. Eddy claims her revelation of truth is higher, clearer and more permanent than that which had been revealed to Jesus.

One of Mrs. Eddy's faithful and learned adherents, while at a funeral, pointed to the lifeless form of a beloved one in the casket, and remarked, 'Know all of you, once for all, that that person never lived and never died; it is only a dream!' That statement was perfectly logical, according to Mrs. Eddy's philosophy, which reduces all people and things to nothing.

Jesus could not have seen a suffering world, since there is no suffering; there are no human eyes to behold suffering, and no material world to be seen; there are no ears to hear the cry of pain; there is no pain or voice to cry—for Christian Science and God is all there is.

In 'The Christian Science Journal' for 1892, a periodical which was then controlled exclusively by Mrs. Eddy, and which is one of the official organs of her church, appears a fair example of this phase of Christian Science philosophy. It reads as follows:

'I now declare all pain, sickness and death to be nothing, nothing! There is no sickness; I do not believe in poverty; I know there is no poverty, there never was any poverty; there never will be any poverty; we have great stores of wealth, every man, woman and child is rich, they want for nothing; I do not believe in storms I know there are no storms, there never were any storms, there never will be any; I deny the reality of storms, henceforth and forever; I do not believe in accidents, I know there never were any accidents, and there never shall be any.'

All these wild ravings, and more, are uttered in the most serious earnestness, ending as follows:

'I am a messenger of God's love and a bearer of good tidings of what is true.'

The absurdities manifested by the true followers of Mrs. Eddy are many and unexpected. I have in my own mind and knowledge the case of a convert—prominent in the community for his natural tenderness and goodness of heart—who became so blinded by his new creed and obedient to its injunctions that pain, sickness and death are non-existent and error, as to make the death chamber itself the scene and occasion of a ghastly pun. 'I am dying! Oh, I am dying!' said the sinking brother. 'Dyeing!' was the cheerful response. 'What color?'

Right here I may allude to what I regard as one of the saddest sights of Christian Science. I refer to the entire absence of that which is so prominent a feature of every other church organization in Christendom; namely, a systematic provision for the poor, the sick and the helpless of the world. Out of the rapidly accumulated and accumulating wealth that from one source and another is gathered together by Christian Scientists, there is nothing for those benevolent monuments that show that charity has been taught, and tenderness and sympathy for your fellow-man inculcated. Where in Christian Sciencedom can you show me one organized charity—a hospital, a home for the young, the old or the infirm? When has there been any voluntary concern manifested by visitation or kindly search, to cheer the downcast, add hope to the despondent or guide the struggling one to a firmer life?

Their only monument that bears even an outer resemblance to the myriad of noble structures that other believers have consecrated to humanity and to human woes, is that two million dollar temple at Boston, dedicated to the mother church, where this heartless doctrine has its seat and from which these selfish dogmas flow. More than this—I leave it to your own observation—this cruel teaching benumbs all individual emotions, poisons private and domestic life, and where one looks for sympathy, even as on a dread occasion such as I have just mentioned, you meet a studied carelessness or a cold disdain.

Christian Science makes many startling claims regarding the cures said to take place through its means, and this one factor is of vital importance to the growth and financial success of the cult and is persistently held up before the public as prima facie evidence of divine approval. It is also the main factor for practical evil and injury to the world at large, and as such it is proper and right to sound a particular warning against the subtle and dangerous forces that are ignorantly dealt with, before we admit to our homes and hearts the practitioners of this black art. These, as a rule, are as ignorant as the patient of the fact that they are playing with a weapon which is pust as apt to destroy its operator as the enemy aimed at. The mental energy falsely called 'God' thus diverted and forced into unnatural channels, becoming a boomerang, and sooner or later returns to both patient and healer with accelerated and destructive force. Like an evil genius, when once liberated, it cannot again be confined or controlled, but continues its machinations to the end.

If your practitioner points out to you that the Christian Science path is one leading straight to health and happiness, and if to your limited experience this seems true, because you are now perhaps healhier and happier than you have ever been, I still warn you not to be deceived by these false appearances, which are only temporary. Every moment of ease and comfort thus attained 'will furnish more than its equivalent of pain.' Under the petal of every flower which bedecks the pathway of this gilded illusion lurks a hissing and venomous serpent.

If a drug, such as morphine or cocaine, were given to a person suffering intensely from pain, the pain might be immediately removed, and what is more, the brain could be stimulated to a marvellous degree, so that persons with only average intelligence might for a time show great brilliancy of mind. People ignorant of the real nature of the drug and its real action, might say that it was the most beneficient force in nature. But we know very well what the results of drug taking are, and that the temporary loss of pain and the temporary brilliancy of intellect are bought at a fearful cost. An insane person sometimes has an excess of strength greater than ten ordinary men. Are we therefore to say that insanity is good?

I want you to remember that the actual method which Christian Scientists have stumbled upon of treating disease have nothing whatever to do with 'Christ 'and 'Christianity.' Christian Scientists have simply found out a way of unlocking some of the psychic and vital powers which are in the possession of all. Nevertheless Christian Science does appeal to the regular practice in many cases. When a patient is about to die, for instance, the doctor as a rule gets the case, and along with it the credit of having the patient die on his hands, instead of under Christian Science treatment. This treatment, you know, being divine, must not be allowed to fail, so Mother Mary conveniently gets a special message from God telling her what to do when patients are real sick. This message she adds to the long list of 'final revelations' in her Holy Church Manual; here is one such, on page 39 of the sixty-seventh edition:

'If a member of this church has a patient whom he does not heal and whose case he cannot fully diagnose, he may consult with an M.D. on the anatomy involved; and it shall be the privilege of a Christian Scientist to confer with an M.D. on ontology or the science of being.'

This is the real scientific method, my friends, of getting the case off their hands. Now, if the patient dies under the doctor's care, the practitioner says, 'It would never have happened if God and I had kept the case.' If the physician refuses to take the case and the patient dies on the Scientist's hand, 'It was a case where the doctor's hostile thought, or malicious animal magnetism, got in its work and killed the patient.' Whatever happens, Christian Science always wins.

If Christian Science has ever cured malignant cancer, we want to know from an expert diagnostician that the disease was cancer, not a tumor, ulcer or catarrh. If Christian Science has ever cured, and can now cure, a case of palsy, we have the right to ask why it is that to-day the physical frame of Mary Baker G. Eddy is shaking with that dread disease, and this supreme physician has never healed herself. If it be true that Christian Science has ever cured a genuine case of deafness, we have the right to ask why the founder of this cult is to-day, and has been for years afflicted with this malady. If it can cure a case of true diabetes, why was one of her faithful students and companions sent from Mrs. Eddy's home to die of that dread disease!

Physicians and men of science are not attacking or discouraging any method or system, new or old, which in any way tends to improve the mental, moral or physical condition of the human family, or which can ameliorate human suffering; they are too honest and humane for that. When anything new has in the past been presented to the medical fraternity, which was in advance of old methods, they have not hesitated to adopt the same, and notwithstanding what this self-centred woman has said and written to their discredit, history shows that whatever has been accomplished for suffering humanity has come as a result of the conscientious labor of scientific men. I confidently predict, in reliance upon that great law of the universe which rewards unselfish research, that when the time is ripe for further revelations of discovery along pathological lines, these discoveries will come to those students who have sacrificed their time, substance and even their lives in the search, and not through any oracular announcements of grimy cult. I am sure physicians will all turn Christian Scientists as soon as Mother Eddy is ready to even approximately prove the truth of her mighty claims. Naturally, however, they ask for some proof, and to actually see one of her miraculous cures. They do not ask for a big miracle—just a little easy one.

A MANCHU CHRISTIAN.

(By the Rev. John Bell, of Shensi, in the 'Baptist Missionary Herald.')

Chao Feng Te, though an unlettered and ignorant man in the world's estimation, is one of our most fervent of Christians and fearless of colporteurs. He stands about 5 feet 10 inches in height, broad-shouldered, heavy-jawed, loud-voiced, with a somewhat uncouth manner, and yet with a smile as simple and sincere-souled as that of a child.

His father was an average man of the world, an opium-eater, gambler, fond of wine and the theatre, yet he would not allow his son to eat opium or to gamble. 'I have sadly learned these things,' said he, 'but they do me no good. So you had better not learn them at all.' However, after the father's death, example was stronger than precept, and the son indulged in all the vices in which, alas! most of the young men, whether Manchu or Chinese, indulge. He also, of course, according to custom, paid taxation to the temples, and worshipped the images.

At sixteen he was bethrothed to a young girl of eight years. She came to his home when he was twenty-five, and they were married for eight years without having any children. None of his father's brothers had any children either, and he himself was the only child of his parents. Moreover his wife was often very unwell, and so they had gone about from one temple to another seeking health, and a child, without apparent success. It was about this time that he was led to our little preaching-room in the east suburb by another Manchu, who had become very interested in the doctrine.

He was attracted by our teacher, who dwelt much upon the power of prayer, and on the power of the Holy Spirit to help in prayer and to influence the life. Soon after, he came to our regular services, where there was more consecutive teaching, and the truth began to dawn upon him.

At this time, he says, though he knew not how to pray aright, yet he would find some secluded spot or kneel on the k'ang (brick bed), when there was no one in the house, and, as best he could, confess his many sins especially that of idolatry, and seek the forgiveness of Jesus. He thus gradually learned the power of prayer, and fully and completely gave himself over to the Lord Jesus. Then he set himself to know fully and in detail the Gospel story, that he might be able to tell others.

As he received answers to many of his prayers, he very definitely prayed the Lord for a child. His wife joined him, though she did not believe in its efficacy, seeing that they had so often before besought the aid of the gods. However, God heard and answered the prayer, and when the wife, a month or two after, was very ill, and prayer was offered resulting in her restoration, and in the preservation of her unborn babe, she fas led to commit herself in faith and trust to the Lord Jesus.

As may be imagined, these answers to prayer confirmed and strengthened Feng Te's own faith, and he boldly began to preach in our street-room, by the wayside, on the main streets, and, in fact, wherever he could get men to listen. He first came in touch with the Gospel about September, 1905, and Mr. Shorrock had no hesitation in baptizing him in the August of the following year, the month in which his baby girl was born, his wife following in the next November.

His great enthusiasm for reaching has led him to be scorned, beaten, and buffeted for the 'sake of the Name.' As he has not yet enough teaching to be put on as one of our regular teacher-evangelists, we have engaged him as colporteur, to work his own city and visit the numerous fairs held in and around the city. He works very often in conjunction with one or more of our evangelists, and he has stayed on our compound several times, for a month at a time, for instruction, so that in this way he has grown remarkably in knowledge of the Word. Above all, he looks upon himself as an evangelist to the Manchus in this city, as, indeed, he is the only Manchu Christian we know in all this district. He has therefore suffered most at the hands of the Manchus, who have been very much annoyed that he should have become a follower of 'foreign devils.'

In a conversation with him the other day, he gave me the particulars of having been beaten seven times by Manchus for the sake of the Gospel. Let me here briefly give three instances as typical of what he has endured.

As is the practice of the Manchus, every man has to put in so many days a month at drill. When drill was finished he would often start preaching to those gathered. Once, at practice, all the men derisively called on him to preach, and he felt if he did not so it it would be denying his Lord. Then a man came from behind, caught him by the queue, pulled him to the ground, and beat him with a big stick, saying, 'We are all the Emperor's people and receive his grace, and yet this fellow preaches the doctrine of 'foreign devils.' It is nothing but that he wants to give this country to the foreigner. If we do not beat him unmercifully he will not listen, but go on his made way.' But though they might beat him and no one would help him, he prayed for them in heart, and knew that God remembered men and for them shed his blood; so he all the more gave himself to learn and to teach this wonderful doctrine.

Once, when he was selling and preaching on the street, his hearers scorning and blaspheming the doctrine, one man snatched Feng T 's Bible, tore it up, threw him on the ground, and beat him. Happily a Taoist priest came by who knew something of our doctrine. He acted the good Samaritan by telling the people it was good doctrine, and worth listening to. At that place now our colporteur often preaches and sells books, and all are pleased to listen; yet they cannot pluck up courage to come to our regular services. The Taoist priet, however, has come several times with Feng Te.

The remaining case is of very recent occurrence, and I know the circumstances intimately. One evening Feng Te saw in the street a Tibetan Lama, one who had been left behind by the great Lama of Tibet when he passed through in February. He began to preach to him of Jesus and his love, when a Manchu came up, dragged him to earth, stamped on him, and kicked him very severely, and then dragged him along the ground until others came and rescued him.

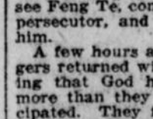
The wife came to us to report the matter, and as she had not grown so much in grace as her husband, she desired retribution. We, however, showed her a more excellent way, namely, to try and win this persecutor to be a friend, and perhaps by and by be a follower of the Lord Jesus. So we chose two of our most trustworthy teachers, and asked them to go first and see Feng Te, comfort him, then visit the persecutor, and seek by love to win him.

A few hours afterwards our messengers returned with beaming faces, saying that God had wrought for them more than they ever could have anticipated. They found Feng Te had no bitterness, but rather love, in his heart, and the persecutor and all his friends received them gladly, treating them as honored guests, and for two hours they listened to an exposition of the Gospel story. Our teachers said they believed more good was done in that time than could have been done in a year by promiscuous teaching.

In the afternoon, Feng Te himself was helped along to see me; pus was protruding from his right eye, and he had a big bruise under his right knee. He seemed really happy and joyful, counting himself happy to be worthy to suffer for the Name. 'Of course,' he said. 'I would rather the man did not hit me again.' 'Well,' said I, this time he may not repent, but perhaps the next time he will; if not the next time, then perhaps the next.' 'Yes,' said he. 'Did not our Lord say till seventy times seven?'

At a prayer-meeting the next evening, the story of this persecution was told for the strengthening of our weaker brethren, and the result was that our meeting was more like a praise-meeting than anything else. Only yesterday Feng Te told me that that persecutor is now his friend, and has bought a good many portions of Scripture. Thus the Lord has quickly turned evil intent to good.

We thank God for the testimony which this Manchu colporteur is bearing, and we devoutly believe that before long his work will result in the ingathering of many other Manchus. May God indeed hasten that day.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A TERRIBLE SUFFERER FOR THREE YEARS

But Health Was Completely Restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Extreme anguish; pains in the joints that all but drive one crazy—thus may inflammatory rheumatism be described. The victims are to be pitied—to them life is one long torture; they suffer by day and cannot sleep by night. Such was the condition of Miss Alida Mercier of Ottawa, Ont. For three years she was a victim of this trouble and found no relief till she began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"For three years I was a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. During that time I consulted and was treated by some of the best doctors in our city, but I found no relief in their treatment. I began to despair of ever being well again, when one day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I procured three boxes and by the time these were used there was enough improvement in my condition to encourage me to continue their use. Three more boxes completely cured me, and to-day I am as well as ever I was. I always keep a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house, and would recommend all who suffer as I did to give them a trial."

It was the new blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually made that restored Miss Mercier to health and strength. There is no medicine to equal them in making new blood and in this way they cure anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and many other troubles. Sold by all dealers in medicine or direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Gold and Silver Medals, Bibles and Books.

NEW COURSE TO BEGIN AND END WITH THE CALENDAR YEAR.

New Members Welcome at Any Time.

Any reader of the 'Witness' who wishes to join the 'Witness' Bible Study Club has only to send stamped and addressed envelope for reply and full particulars together with past questions from the beginning of the year's course will be sent them with pleasure. Address, Bible Study Department, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

RESULTS OF LAST YEAR'S WORK.

We are pleased to receive the information from the examining committee that the members of the 'Witness' Bible Study Club have been particularly fortunate in winning the gold and silver medals and other prizes offered by the International Bible Study Club among all the newspapers in our division. We hope to be able to announce the names of the prize winners by next or following issues. WATCH FOR THEM!

A considerable number of new members are enrolling for this year, and new ones may enter at any time. Send stamped envelope to the 'Bible Study Department' for full particulars.

We append still some more of the many letters we have received from those who followed the questions last year, showing the high esteem in which this feature has been held:—

(From Daniel A. Robertson, New Perth West, P.E.I.)

'I want to state that I was delighted with the Bible Study Club from its first appearance in the columns of the 'Witness.' But when I entered the arena I found, from the nature of the questions I came in contact with, something far better than I had anticipated. I mean the reading of the Bible for a purpose, to make it instructive to the reader, and that is what we all need. I think that as a regular feature in the 'Witness,' it would be a great boon to the subscribers if they would only take an interest in it.'

(From Mrs. Heman Coles, Doe Lake, Ont.)

'In thinking out and writing the answers to these questions I have found much spiritual help and enjoyment, and as I now offer them to you for your kind consideration, although they may not be worthy of any prize, I shall still feel that the time spent over them has not been spent in vain. I am a teacher in the Sunday-school, and I love the work. I am pleased to say that my husband has been a constant reader of the 'Witness' for over twenty years, and we consider it the best family paper published. The 'Messenger' is also a welcome visitor to our home. I do most assuredly think that the Bible study course will prove of much value as a regular feature in the 'Witness.'

(From Thomas Baldwin, Oxenden, Ont.)

'I am thankful to the 'Witness' for publishing the questions for the Bible Study Club. It has been a pleasure to me to think and write on them, and I know I have received a great benefit in the deeper study of God's Word. I would like to continue writing on them if I could. I think the space taken up for the International Bible Study Club could not be better applied. It would be a great help in the study of the lesson, especially for teachers. I would like to see it continued if you can do so without too much trouble.'

(From Miss May Ferguson, Smith's Falls, Ont.)

'I have taken great interest in following this course, and by entering into the spirit of the lesson there were thoughts and ideas revealed that I had never seen before. We never fail to see new beauties in God's Word if we diligently search and prepare our hearts to receive them. I never wearied of following the course and I am fully conscious of the spiritual benefit derived. I should think it would prove a valuable addition to your paper, the 'Witness,' as it has a great circulation, and especially for Sabbath-school workers this club is certainly very helpful.'

(From A. L. Fuller, Lennoxville, Que.)

'I have enjoyed the course very much, and would be glad to see it become a regular feature of the 'Witness.' For my part I thing the space occupied by the questions as given last year, one of the best used parts of the paper. I would be very sorry to see the course dropped.'

(From Miss Jennie Clouston, Levis, Que.)

'I think there can be no doubt that the Bible Study Club is a worthy, and to many a very profitable feature in any paper, since, doubtless, some will thereby be actuated to make a diligent and faithful study of God's Word, thus reaping blessings in their own souls, and characters which can never be attained by a careless perusal of it.'

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

(Copyrighted, 1908, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

March 13, 1910.

Two Mighty Works.—Matt. viii., 23-34.

Golden Text. What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him. Matt. viii., 27.

Verses 23, 24.—What is your idea as to whether Jesus was liable to the same natural difficulties and diseases as we are, such as weariness, headache, seasickness, etc., and did he have to battle against wind and tide?

As Jesus gave orders for this voyage (v., 18) could it result disastrously, either to the ship or the passengers, and is there, or not, any sort of danger in the work to which God directs us?

Why are difficulties, such as wind and waves, and other opposing forces permitted in the lives of all true and good men?

Verses 25, 26.—Why could Jesus sleep in the midst of such a storm and with his disciples in such distress of mind?

Why were the fears of the disciples foolish and unfounded?

What reasons are there, for or against the idea, that the ship could not possibly sink with Jesus on board?

Did these disciples do well to rebuke Jesus, (See Mark iv., 38) for what was one of the greatest blessings of their lives, and is this a mistake, if not a sin, of frequent occurrence?

Is there any reason to think that it would have been better if they had not awakened Jesus, and if their prayer had never been made?

When we pray to God to change an experience or to alter circumstances, which he has planned for our help, how would you characterize such a prayer?

Verse 27.—Why did Jesus perform this miracle?

By what power was this great miracle performed?

Which would be of the greater benefit to mankind for God to run the universe, and the affairs of men, on fixed laws or by miracles?

Verse 28.—What are the chief characteristics of the Devil, as illustrated by these two, who were possessed with devils?

Can you give examples of any to-day possessed with devils, or which show similar moral characteristics as these two

Verse 29.—How did these devils probably know Jesus?

How much virtue is there in mere orthodoxy or in a proper intellectual estimate of Jesus? (See Jas. ii., 19.)

If bad men know they are on the road to 'torment', how do you account for the fact that they keep right on the same road?

On any view of the future life, what escape is there from the result of moral law? Viz.: That right doing produces happiness, wrong doing produces misery, that actions form habits, that in turn form character, which procures eternal destiny? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verses 30-32.—According to the Jewish law, how were the keepers and eaters of swine's flesh regarded?

Why did Jesus permit the devils to enter this herd of swine?

Give some examples of how God in all ages has used the Devil to accomplish his purposes, and say why he does so?

What was the object of these devils in wanting to enter these swine?

Why is it that bad men and devils take a delight in causing loss and pain, and that they are really 'tormented' when they are restrained from doing evil?

Are there any to-day possessed with devils that Jesus cannot cast out? Why or why not?

Verses 33, 34.—What action do bad men take to-day, when their unholy business is being overthrown by men of God?

Lesson for Sunday, March 20th, 1910.

A Paralytic Forgiven and Healed. Matt. ix., 1-13.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

March 13, 1910.

TWO MIGHTY WORKS.

(Matt. ix., 1-15.)

Golden Text.—What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him? Mt. viii., 27.

(Davis W. Clark.)

One day, after hours of tireless industry in teaching and healing, the Master gave his disciples 'sailing orders.' It would have been a comparatively short tour on foot around the head of the lake; but Jesus needed the rest he could have on shipboard. So, perhaps, in the very boat (Simon Peter's) from which he had been preaching, he set sail. A little fleet accompanied him. The curious or devoted followed in his wake.

There was nothing preternatural in the storm which broke upon the ship and its convoys. The lake lies six hundred feet below the sea-level. The streams tributary to it have cut deep gullies, sudden windstorms are caused by the proximity of snow on Lebanon and the arid wastes of the desert. These hurricanes and natural vent through the 'gigantic funnels,' and instantly convert the placid lake into a boiling caldron.

When the storm broke, Jesus was asleep on a mat, perhaps in a little cabin at the stern. The disciples did not appeal to him immediately. They first did everything their nautical education had taught them to do. But when the waves kept breaking and filling the boat, they wakened the Master. As men in fear are apt to do, they forgot their manners, and cried, 'We perish!' 'Carest thou not?' Jesus observes a divine order in coming to the rescue. He first quiets the tempest in the heart. With reassuring emphasis and inflection, he said, 'Why art thou fearful?' 'Then' he arose and rebuked the external storms.

A new meaning for those men must have come into the familiar lines of the Hebrew hymnal—'Thou rulest the raging of the sea,' and 'The Lord is mightier than the noise of many waters.' They saw him 'gather the winds in his fist.' Though long acquainted with this little sheet of water, they had never seen such a storm give place to such an instantaneous and complete calm. There is a picturesqueness in the words 'the wind ceased.' They grew weary and sank to rest.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Jesus started on no mere pleasure-trip to the further shore, though he enjoyed the view and refreshment en route. In this instance, as in his whole life, he had an errand of mercy.

* * * * *

The humble environment of Jesus' life is here in evidence. He had no pleasure yacht at his disposal, only a common fisherman's boat.

* * * * *

Jesus slept, but he never overslept.

* * * * *

Those who have no faith for practical and present use in an emergency, have none. Theoretical faith is no faith.

* * * * *

Each of the evangelists reports the disciples as saying something in their fear, which the others omit. Putting them all together, and personifying the exclamations, one might read: Little Faith cries, 'Save!' Much Fear, 'We perish!' Distrust, 'Carest thou not?' More Faith, 'Lord!' Faint Hope, 'Master!' Discipleship, 'Teacher!'

* * * * *

Like so many vivid incidents in Jesus' life, the whole scene seems an acted parable. The emergencies of individual and organized life (Church and State) are here depicted. The revelation of personal character in conduct under such emergencies; the supreme authority and power of Jesus.

* * * * *

Jesus sought centres of population. Galilee was such. Josephus may be unsafe when he says that there were 250 cities there of 15,000 each, but recent exploration shows that the territory was so thickly built over as to make it almost a continuous village.

* * * * *

This population was also remote from the ecclesiastical establishment, and so more independent and open to his message.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, March 7.—Matt. viii., 23-34.
Tuesday, March 8.—Psa. cvii., 21-31.
Wednesday, March 9.—Psa. xlvi.
Thursday, March 10.—Luke viii., 26-39.
Friday, March 11.—Luke iv., 31-39.
Saturday, March 12.—Duet. xiv., 1-8.
Sunday, March 13.—Eph. ii., 1-17.

ATTITUDE OF THE AVERAGE MAN

He Doesn't Care For Religion and Doesn't Understand That He Is Thereby Destroying Social Morals and the Community.

(J. H. Crooker, in the Springfield 'Republican.')

The average Protestant layman, though he may be a nominal church member or pewholder, does not realize the vast importance of the Church. He does not clearly see or fully appreciate the fact that it provides the chief motives, ideals, restraints and discipline of life; that it stands guard over the sanctities of the home; that it safeguards property with protections that no police force provides; that it contributes to the market place the moral influences most needed there; that it equips the court with principles of justice without which human society would dissolve; and that it constantly replenishes the enthusiasms that support education.

The average man does not fully realize his responsibility to the Church. He often merely throws it a few coppers when he ought to give it his best life. He discourages its minister by spending more on a single day's outing than the whole amount which he annually doles out to the cause of religion. He weakens the pulpit by decreasing his subscription as his income increases, so that many preachers actually receive a smaller daily wage than hod carriers. He drives good men out of the ministry by turning his back upon the church on Sunday and breaking one or more of the Ten Commandments every week day. He prevents superior young men from entering the sacred calling because his flagrant neglect of the church makes the college student feel that these present conditions, for which he is chiefly responsible, have robbed the clerical office of dignity and power. By his example, he effectually trains his children to ignore, if not despise, religion, for they do not long honor as sacred what the father treats with indifference. Because he shirks his spiritual duties, his wife is compelled to resort to bazar, rummage sale, or oyster supper in order to pay the minister's meager salary, when long overdue; and no wonder that she, too, in time, lays down the heavy task and becomes a churchless heathen like her husband!

The average man does not realize the crisis which the Church faces to-day. He occasionally reads some statistical statement which seems to show that religion is more prosperous than ever before and that Christianity was never so strong as at present. But if all these optimistic statements are true, why are so many churches empty? Why smaller salaries for ministers while wealth multiplies and the cost of living increases? Why such frantic efforts to attract people into the pews? Why so many catch-penny enterprises to support preaching? Why such an alarming decrease in the number of young men entering the ministry? If Christianity is in such a flourishing and satisfactory condition, why so many divorces, scandals, defalcations, mobs, murders,—so much political bribery, municipal corruption, business dishonesty and legislative debauchery?

Even the multitude of philanthropic and reformatory activities, abounding everywhere, themselves reveal the impending crisis of the church. No sane man points in pride to the large number and immense size of jails and poorhouses as evidences of human progress. Humanitarian agencies (excellent in themselves) are largely necessary because religion is inoperative where it ought to be supreme; and it is inoperative because the average man has turned his back upon the church. He gives it no adequate part of his income, and he bestows upon it little time and no consecrated loyalty. The church is being damned in these days for failing to serve humanity faithfully, by the very men who have robbed it of support or who have left it to serve the flesh and the devil! If the average man would only sacrifice for it and pour his life into it as he ought, a large part of the world's reformatory work would be unnecessary. Help the church to touch the hearts of people with the spirit of Jesus,—recreate life at its source and centre,—and then men will fast abandon follies and outgrow evils. What is needed is not so much a call to service but a demand for consecration; out of the new heart will come the noble conduct.

We hear much about the relation of the pulpit to social problems But this is beginning at the wrong end. When the average man comes to realize his whole duty to the Church then all social problems will be placed in the way of speedy solution, so far as human imperfection permits. The problem of child labor, for instance, is fundamentally a religious problem. An adequate Church will make such conditions impossible; but we cannot have that adequate Church unless we have the loyal and effective co-operation of the average man—not as a pewholder but as a pew occupant, not as a subscriber to its funds but as a worshipper at its altar, not as a distant patron of its activities, but as a participant in its Sunday school.

The crisis of the Church is acute just at this point The average man is looking and longing, and laboring in every direction except the Church for deliverance from pressing evil. But what is to become of the Church, man's most effective tool for social service and personal excellence, when the average man insists that some other path is the highway to heaven? When forsaken by those who ought to equip it with power and lead it to victory, it is compelled to devote all its energies to the support of a minister with an ever-shrinking salary.

What is to become of the Church if the average man, instead of helping it to do great things, runs off in hot haste after every oriental vagary or philanthropic enterprise that merely toys with the fringes of life? Is it fair to curse the Church for its weakness, when the men of substance every Sunday morning speed away from it as fast as possible in automobiles and those who plead for social justice turn their faces away from the one to make human society possible and to promote the moral sentiments that make just laws effective

When we hear less about the relation of the pulpit to social problems and more about the obligations of the average man the utmost that it may be all that it ought to be—then the problems of society will begin to be solved, because the deep spiritual roots of life will then begin to be fed. The one effective method of reform and progress is inward to the soul; more inner life in the spirit of the master and then all else will follow.

The average man does not realize that the crisis which the Church faces means a crisis for civilization. Conditions are and shrdl shrd s hrd rdlu tions are more serious than our optimists imagine, and the danger lies chiefly where seldom suspected. Two concrete examples, chosen out of a wide experience of similar cases, may throw a little light on this truly momentous subject.

1. A small city in the middle West, above the average in culture and respectability, has doubled in population during the last generation, by normal growth without material changes in race proportions. Its wealth is now tenfold greater than in 1875. Several hundred palatial homes now adorn its well-paved streets, along which many automobiles are active on Sundays—but they are seldom seen near the churches! Four small religious societies have died in this period and none been organized. All the church repair than at the beginning of the buildings now in use are in poorer period. The number of men now attending morning services is not as large as then; the salaries of the ministers are relatively smaller; and the churches do not to-day exercise so strong an influence upon the community.

The average man of Protestant inheritance in that town is at present comparatively indifferent to the cause of religion as represented by the churches. He seldom takes more than a perfunctory interest in their affairs. Probably he could not tell the difference between their creeds. His children in the high school would find difficulty in turning to any passage in the Bible. This has come about, not because the churches have been recreant, but because he has ceased to care for the things of the spirit, which the Church represents.

Now does some one declare that the Church is wholly to blame for this state of affairs? But is this fair and just? When you find a poor school in a village, where the teacher is paid a starvation wage where parental indifference abounds and where low ideals and customs prevail, do you hold the poorly paid and supported teacher wholly responsible? The truth is that it is not education that has failed but chiefly that the people have failed. So likewise, the ministers in that town must not be blamed because the average man never opens his Bible, seldom attends church and is indifferent to what his boy does in the Sunday school.

But the important point to be emphasized is this: The church crisis in that town means a serious social crisis, for which the average man is responsible. Inquiries about the fortunes of persons who were young people there 25 or 30 years ago will call forth many a sad and melancholy story: This one divorced. That one? Died a drunkard. This one? In jail several times That one? Ran away with another man's wife. This one? In prison for bribery. That one? A confirmed gambler. This one? Shot by his mistress. That one? A notorious swindler. Fortunately, not all replies would be like these, but an alarmingly large proportion, as the writer can certify from experience. By the side of the large jail that was new in 1876, another twice as large, has recently been built. The jail committals have increased much more rapidly than the population. Its threshold shows increasing wear; those of the churches less!

2. Take another illustration from a neighboring state. Some 40 years or so ago the member of the faculty of its great university who never went to church was a rare exception. Among the 500 convicts in its state prison there were almost no college graduates. To-day in that same university the membership of the faculty who regularly attend some church and sacrifice for its support are in a decided minority! In the state prison over 100 of its 700 inmates are college men! From less than one per 100 to one in every seven! Certainly a most astonishing and alarming condition of affairs.

It is not necessary to attempt to state the exact relation of cause and effect in this startling phenomena. It will be well, however, if the average man will stop a moment and seriously ask himself whether his personal attitude to religion and the Church is what it ought to be.

Only Medicine That Did Any Good

After Suffering Tortures for Years, This Lady Found Happy Relief in "Fruit-a-tives."

Frankville, Ont., June 11th, 1908.

"I have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives,' and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches.

MRS. FRANK EATON.

"I take 'Fruit-a-tives' occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured."

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c—or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE MERRY WINTER TIME.

Ten thousand are the songs of spring,
Of spring, when balmy zephyrs blow,
When brooks are blithely murmuring,
And grass and flowers begin to grow;
When orchards bear their blooms of snow,
When birds descant and poets rhyme,
When earth and men revive—but, oh!
The merry, merry winter time!

Where is the bard who doth not sing
Of summer days, with suns aglow,
And meads, and harvests ripening,
And pastures where fat cattle low?
Where is the bard who doth not know
To praise as meet fair summer's prime?
Her charms command all praise—but, oh!
The merry, merry winter time!

Each votary of the Muse doth bring
To autumn tribute, and doth show
Compassion for her sorrowing
When summer's glories sadly go;
When pale days pass with paces slow
As to a melancholy chime,
To song is autumn dear—but, oh!
The merry, merry winter time!

King Winter with your garb of snow,
Your aspect stern, austere, sublime,
We hail you, for you bring us, oh!
The merry, merry winter time.

W. M. MACKERACHER.

THE BRIDGE BUILDERS

....BY....

ANNA CHAPIN RAY

Author of 'Quickened,' 'Hearts and Creeds,' 'By the Good Sainte Anne,' etc.

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To those Master Builders who, their courage unshaken by disaster to the old bridge, are already looking forward to an active part in fashioning the new.

Christmas Day, 1908.

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The sight-seeing trip of a little steamer from the old city of Quebec, up the St. Lawrence, to the scene of the great cantilever bridge in process of erection is occasion for the introduction of Jessica West and her father, a wealthy contractor from Arizone. Kay Dorrance, a young author of some ability, who had noticed Jessica and her father on the boat, meets mother and daughter together at the quiet house at which the young author is boarding. ... awakens Jessica's resentment by his greater consideration for her mother, a woman behind whose aggrieved manner he reads years of unhappiness, but at last he conciliates her, and soon he and Willis Stone Asquith, jr., a member of Quebec's best society, and the young Frenchman, de la Haye, are variously attracted by the girl's young charms. Young Asquith and his father have called on Mrs. ... for her husband's sake, and later Mrs. Asquith invites Mrs. West and Jessica to dinner. The girl's unconventional ways are a source of great discomfort to Dorrance, whose interest in her, nevertheless, increases. Quebec society is most hospitable, and Jessica has a good time. Colonel West is alarmed at her popularity, and determines to stop at least de la Haye's advances, and Dorrance, attempting to warn the girl against the Frenchman, incurs her displeasure. During the days that follow she is much in Asquith's society, and during a canoe trip with him they upset in a storm, and he saves her life. The Frenchman, de la Haye, takes Jessica to a rough political meeting, from which Dorrance rescues her, but is ill for some time as a result of the crush and struggle. Asquith, who has also been ill, as the result of the canoeing accident, celebrates his recovery by a trip with Jessica to see the bridge. His anxiety he finds is quite justified, and the next few days he spends at the scene. When the crash comes he is there, and only saved from drowning by Jessica and Dorrance, who were out in a boat near by. During the days of his delirium that follow Dorrance remains with Mrs. Asquith.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

And Dorrance promised, while, casting aside his cap, he drew her head against his shoulder and stroked her hot, wet cheek in as gentle a caress as ever he had given his mother.

All the next day, he never left her for an hour. The next noon after, Mr. Asquith came home, tired and anxious; and Dorrance, after sitting out the luncheon with them, judged it best to leave them alone together for a while. Once more he hunted up his cap and started out irresolutely, unsure which way to go. Fresh from the strain and sorrow of the Asquith home, fresh from the sight of the still, white figure in the bed, he was in no mood for tennis or for tea. The Maple Leaf? Not yet. He had no strength to spare from Mrs. Asquith to spend in facing out a situation to which, as yet, he was trying to cull his mind. He smiled a little at the thought. Perhaps, after all, Asquith did not have the worst of it. After so great a shock, there might be worse things to endure than mere unconsciousness, or even a delirium that babbled happily of struts and stresses. He shrugged his shoulders, plunged his fists into his pockets and boarded the first car that came along. The car was going out Maple avenue. Nevertheless, in process of time, it landed him at the top of Mountain Hill where, yielding to the impulse which had drawn him at the start, he left the car and sought the Levis Ferry. An hour later, he was in the open country beyond Saint Romuald.

More than an hour afterwards, Jessica and the Colonel were walking through the little village. Not a carter was to be found; each one had gathered up his tourist load and started for the bridge. The Colonel had made swift investigation. Then, with a laugh, he had slung a heavy market basket upon either arm and started out along the road, with Jessica beside him. With one hand, the girl was clutching a dozen parcels, gathered up against her shoulder. Over the other arm hung the great mat of tangled, fragrant pink sweet peas she had insisted upon bringing with her.

'You've food enough for a small army,' she told her after as they started. 'All sorts of people will take them things they ought to need. Let me get some flowers, Dad. After all, the things we don't need are the ones we want the most of all; and flowers do soften the barrenness a little bit.'

And her father, his baskets packed and waiting, had nodded his assent. He would have nodded assent to any suggestion made by Jessica just then, even though assenting entailed a half-hour wait while Jessica ransacked the florist shops. The afternoon before, he had learned by the merest chance what men, strong men and men of level judgment, were saying of his daughter. A word overheard here and there, in the post-office, on the terrace, in a Fabrique street shop; there had led to a question from the Colonel who, up to then, had gained no notion of the part his daughter had been playing in the tragedy. He himself, directly the bridge had fallen, had rushed up to the office on the high approach where he had been kept busy with the telephone, until the darkness had completely fallen. By the time he had reached the Maple Leaf, that night, Jessica, singularly taciturn, was ready to go to bed. Next morning early, he had started out in search of chances to be useful; and Jessica, coming down to breakfast late, found only his good-by message. By afternoon, the slackening of his self-sought duties left him leisure to discover that his daughter's name was in every mouth, linked with the name of Asquith.

At last, the Colonel asked a question, listened to the answer. Then he went away, walking as if on the air. In that hour, he tasted the greatest sweetness life could have offered him. Jessica, his Jesica, pretty gay young thing and accounted a bit careless, a bit spoiled, Jessica had made good for all his trust in her. The Colonel, mindful of his fifty years and nine score pounds, checked his inclination to run; but he went whistling home through the busy streets, by way of holding his lips from apparently senseless smiles.

Jessica! His little Jessica! And Asquith! Well, well!

The exuberance of his pride lay on him still. Some other girls might play the hero. Few, he was convinced, could follow up their heroism with such tact and gentleness as Jessica was showing among those stricken people. The whole village sorrowed together, that late August day. Scarcely a home in the entire little street but held its mourner: parent, wife, child, sweetheart. From many and many a door hung the signal of the mourning going on within. Out through many an open window came the sounds of smothered sobs, of fierce, convulsive wailing. Even in the homes untouched by death, sorrow lay heavily, for that simple-hearted country village accepted all things as a common fund, sadness as well as joy. Moreover, not the least of all the tragedy lay in the fact that many of the villagers must lie, dead and unreachable for ever, in that great heap of wreckage on which the windows of their homes looked out; that the same eyes which, day by day, had watched them starting for the rising bridge as for their daily task, must now stare out upon the fallen bridge, their tomb. Small wonder that Jessica, coming out of the last crape-hung cottage, should falter a little and then cross the country road to stand leaning on the low fence, while she gathered up her failing strength, ready to face her father smilingly, when he came back to her from the little knot of men, farther down the road. It had been a long, hard hour she had spent among those wailing women, the hardest hour of all her glad young life. Yet, even now, although the tears were still upon her face, their kisses were also still upon her hands. It had all been worth the while, down to the last word of her broken French down to the last little limp sweet pea. At least, they knew she was sorry; and that must count for something.

Then, her grey eyes on the distant line of tangled, knotted steel, the others faded from her mind, leaving one woman there alone, a woman sitting with dazed eyes beside a chair on which there lay, outspread, the simple bridal frock she was to have worn, not ten days later. She was a pretty thing, the mere girl in years, yet with all her girlhood blotted out with crying. What could life hold for her in the future, to make good? The twisted steel vanished behind a sudden mist, and Jessica's head dropped on her folded arms. What would life hold for her, if that same fall had taken Dorrance from her? She dared not face the thought of any future, without the chance of meeting those steady, true brown eyes, that little smile, half resolute, half boyish in its quiet mirth. And this girl, young as herself, was facing an endless empty future of the self-same sort.

How long she tood there, her head resting on her arms, she did not know. She roused herself at the sound of an approaching step, and faced about, smiling bravely as welcome to her father. It was not her father who halted at her side, however, but Kay Dorrance. At the sight of him, standing beside her in the flesh, the forced smile vanished. In its place, her face blazed with the sudden joy of meeting. Impulsively she held out to him her two strong, brown little hands.

'Mr. Dorrance! You here?'

For a moment, at her greeting, it seemed to Kay Dorrance that the world was spining round and round. Coming along the country road with the sun in his eyes, he had not seen her till she spoke. Moreover, it is doubtful whether his absorption in his own thoughts would have left him free to realize even the physical presence of the subject of his thought. For the first time in the past three days, Dorrance was forcing himself to analyze the situation, to face the future. The facts were simple, once they were baldly stated. He loved Jessica, perhaps even more than Asquith loved her. Jessica loved Asquith, had risked her life to save his. Dorrance's own love for Jessica was in no wise shaken by this fact. Rather than have it lose one iota of its force, he would face the going through a long old age, loving her still and accepting the fact that his love could win no return. Under most conditions, he would straightway have put the question to the test, that day, that hour, would have trusted to the very dominance of his love for her to override her love for Willis Asquith; but not now, not while Asquith, his chosen friend before he had been his rival, was down and out. That was where Fate had tangled things, tangled them badly.

After all said and done, Kay Dorrance was a bit visionary. Born facing an ideal he could never reach, other visions had one by one been taken from him by the stress of his profession, by the circumstances of his life. Removed, first by his own choice, later by his lameness, always by his wealth, from the rough and tumble business life of men, he inclined to look less at the practical side of things than at the spiritual. Willis Asquith, in his case and under the same conditions, would have sought Jessica without delay, would have demanded prompt answer to his own belated question. To Dorrance, such a course was unthinkable, as holding in it all the germs of disloyalty to his friend. No. According to his sense of honor, inflated, unpractical, yet also rather admirable, he could only await the hour of Asquith's full recovery, even though the period of his waiting should mark, bit by bit, the relinquishing of all his hopes. So far in the framing of his code had he progressed, when Jessica's voice, eager as that of a child, fell on his ears.

His new-made code dropped, shattered, at his feet, while he took her hands in his. For a minute or two, they stood there speechless, hands and eyes holding fast together in mute question and reply. Then Dorrance let go her hands, gently, regretfully, but definitely; and his brown eyes veiled themselves.

'I'd no idea of finding you up here, Miss West,' he said, and his voice sounded cold, almost formal.

She caught her breath, stared up at him during an instant of silent wonder, and then dropped her eyes to the empty basket at her feet. The color rolled up across her face, then faded; but, when she spoke, it was with a little smile.

'Yes, dad and I came up to bring some things. I am waiting for him now. How—how is Mr. Asquith?'

With an effort, Dorrance brought his eyes away from his own study of the basket. Jessica felt them coming to her face, felt the blood rise to meet them. When they did come, Dorrance wholly misinterpreted the flush.

'Not wholly conscious yet; but they say that is no bad sign.'

'Does he—' hurt, mystified, she yet steadied her voice; 'does he suffer?'

'Not much. They're not letting him. I fancy that will come to the poor chap later.' This time, Dorrance's voice held its wonted cadence.

'You think it will be long?' she asked, her eyes still on the basket.

'They say two months, at least. Again, as he watched her, he allowed his tone to harden. It was his only refuge, that or one other thing.

Her lip quivered. Dorrance watched her mercilessly, the while, watched and drew his own inferences. He believed them implicitly, although, as it chanced, they were totally wrong.

'And Mrs. Asquith?' she asked at length, obviously as an afterthought. 'How is she?'

Dorrance breathed more easily. Mrs. Asquith, at least, was a subject more impersonal than her son.

'She is well, and very brave,' he answered.

'You are staying there?' By now, her tone had steadied to match his own.

'Yes, for the present.'

'You must be a great comfort to them. We miss you at the table, of course. Mama mourns for you, audibly and aloud. Here comes dad, now. He seems to have accumulated a carter from somewhere. Are you going to drive back with us?' She glanced up, with a merry nod of invitation which gave no hint of the strain she had placed upon her nerves. 'You'd better. It's a long, hard walk, you know.'

For an instant, an instant which held in it the fated misery of future days, he faced her, hesitating, longing to accept, yet drawing back from the inevitable end to which that acceptance was bound to lead. Then he shook his head.

'Thank you, no. I think I shall go on a little farther.' Lifting his cap, he turned and went away.

'Who was that, Jessica?' her father queried, as he reached her side. 'Dorrance? I wish I'd known in time. I'd have asked him to take you home. They need me up here, a little longer; another poor fellow has just been brought ashore. I hate to send you home alone, child; you're tired with all this horror. Sha'n't I call him back?'

Jessica shook her head.

'No, please, Dad,' she answered wearily. 'I'd rather not.'

The carter was weary, too, and phlegmatic. So long as he won his fare, he cared nothing whether his passengers pointed and stared about, or whether, as now, they leaned back in a corner and sobbed a little now and then. Mademoiselle was very sympathetic; that was all.

Meanwhile, alone in the woods at the back of the Chaudiere Basin, Kay Dorrance was lying on the grass, his arm across his face. Visionary, full of inflated notions concerning honor and fair play, he was also very wretched. Now and then, in the intervals of other and more poignant thoughts, he wondered if his self-respect were worth the price it demanded from him.

Nevertheless, try as he would, he could not bring himself to answer in the negative.

CHAPTER XXII.

A smaller man than Dorrance would have walked away from the whole ugly situation. He stayed and faced it out, influenced less by a frugal desire to feast upon the half-loaf of Jessica's friendship than by the knowledge that, in the days immediately to come, there would be things for him to do.

For the present, the things concerned the Asquith home; and, after a day or two of painless existence, he had allowed Mrs. Asquith to send for his belongings from the Maple Leaf, with the understanding that, for the next two or three weeks, he became her guest. Mr. Asquith senior was obliged to be away from home just then, imperatively summoned for a business conference in the extreme Northwest whither he had departed, as soon as the doctors had pronounced his son in no immediate danger. Willis, alternating between unconsciousness and light delirium, was in the hands of doctors and trained nurses. There was nothing his mother could do for him, beyond assuring herself, by visits once in half an hour or so, that he was neither neglected nor abused. She could not sit alone downstairs, to read a book or idly hold her hands. To be sure, the house was overrun with very many callers, tearful, depressing; but what she needed was some one there to stay, some one cheerful and alive. So Dorrance stayed.

He came in and out of the house after a man's inconsequent fashion, bringing with him the zest of the outer air and sunshine. He sat in Asquith's place at the table, occupied Asquith's customary chair before the open fire, led Mrs. Asquith on to talk of random subjects or, with just the same apparent good will and interest, listened to her interminable monologues concerning her son's past life and present symptoms. Mrs. Asquith, her hands clasped in her satin lap, while she freed her mind, had no sort of notion that Dorrance, as she talked, had withdrawn his own mind into a place apart from all her conversation. While she spoke, while he assented and made brief comment in all the proper places, in reality he was deaf to all but an occasional one of her words. Instead of hearing them, he had retired behind his smile and sat there, pondering many things. The things, however, centred all in Jessica, none in that old-time crowning interest of all, his work.

For the present, work had ceased to charm. Bit by bit, during those last happy days of playtime with his kind, Dorrance had felt rising within him the vague, exhilarating tide of human understanding which, he had learned, was the infallible forerunner of long, eager weeks of work. As the tide rose higher, pulsing through his veins and setting his brain athrob, he had been alternating plans of work with formless, rosy dreams of laying that work, completed, at Jessica's feet. Now suddenly the tide had ebbed again, leaving his plans cast up upon a barren shore whence no paths led to anywhere. He let the plans lie, unregretted, almost unheeded. What was the use of working now, anyway? There was never any outward need; now there was no incentive from within. In fact, there was no especial incentive to anything, save to sit quiet until Asquith was recovered, and then to play out the game, with him for adversary. He took it quietly, as a man of his race and training was rather bound to do. None the less, the glint of fun seemed to have left his eyes for ever, and his lips were learning the trick of shutting to a harder line. The Asquith butler, too, might have told tales, had he wished. It was his duty to make a final round of the house, late at night. Late as he might be, Dorrance's light was always burning, often and often Dorrance's floor echoed to a slow, uneven tread, pacing, the rug before the open fire. But the butler, laying it all to Dorrance's anxiety for the young master of the house, loving the guest the more on that account, yet held his peace. No need to increase Mrs. Asquith's alarms by stories of her anxious, restless guest.

And, meanwhile, Mrs. West was growing anxious in her turn. Jessica was inert, listless. Her fun flashed out but rarely in those latter days; she accepted, rather than sought, her old-time companionship with her father, his teasing, his exuberant caresses. What outside invitations she could refuse, she let go entirely. When refusal was out of the question, she went late and came home early. Much of the rest of the time, she sat in her own room, idle, her gaze fixed on the Ring outside her window. Now and then she flushed a little and bent forward. Then, while the color faded from her face, she settled back in her chair and resumed her idle staring.

The Colonel, after the fashion of adoring fathers, fumed and fretted, alternately prescribing tonics and planning treats; but Mrs. West, far more quiet, was also more observant.

'Wait,' she told her husband, one September morning. 'The child has something on her mind; but,' she smiled a little bitterly; 'she's your own child. You can count upon it that she'll tell us what it is, when she gets ready, not before.'

'She'll tell me,' her father blustered.

His wife shook her head until the curving pothooks upon her brow danced with the motion.

'No, Peter,' she said. 'You are the very one she will not tell. Some things no woman ever tells to any man.'

The Colonel spun about to face her. 'You mean the child's in love?' he demanded testily.

His wife gave a little sigh, not so much at the fact, as at the mode of his acceptance of it.

'Perhaps,' she assented.

The Colonel spun about again, this time to face the window.

'Rubbish!' he said explosively. Then, after a few moments apparently spent in assimilating that rubbish, 'What makes you think so?' he made fresh demand. 'Do you mean the child is pining over Asquith?'

Mrs. West dropped her eyes; then she dropped herself into a chair. Then, for the first time in her life in talking to her husband, she admitted her lack of omniscience.

'Peter, I wish I knew,' she told him heavily.

A moment later, she found herself wondering at her own heaviness. It was new to Mrs. West, this dull depression which took its centre in an anxiety for her gay young daughter. Ten days before, she never would have thought it possible that Jessica could have caused her such anxiety, still less possible that anxiety of such a kind could lead her to her own depression. She sat irresolutely for a moment more. Then, rising, she went away and left the astonished Colonel to discuss the matter alone with himself.

'Come in,' the girl's voice answered the tap upon her door.

Mrs. West pushed the door open and walked in. Besides the open window sat Jessica her face, a little flushed, bent ever an open paper. Mrs. West was never slow to notice small details, and from them to draw her own inferences. She drew them now unerringly from the fact that the week-old 'Times' was open at the stock market page.

'Are you busy, Jessica?' she asked, with an asumption of briskness which, for her, amounted to exceeding tact.

'Not so very,' the girl said listlessly, as she glanced up from the outspread paper in her hands. Then, as if fearful lest she had been too indifferent, she added, 'Is there something you'd like me to do?'

Even more than the words, the tone made her mother fearful. Listless as it was, it was courteous, full of a new deference. All the wonted gay self-assurance was missing; all the charming, egotistic vitality was gone. And, that gone, what was left behind? Mrs. West stood for one moment and then another, looking down into her daughter's grey eyes, and confessed she did not know. Something was wrong, very wrong with Jessica. Could it be that she, too, was learning some of the bitterness which had filled her mother's cup? Was her love, too, going to be given out in vain? It was impossible. The blindest of moles could not have failed to be aware that Willis Asquith had been only waiting a convenient time to begin his wooing. The only doubt had lain in Jessica: whether so downright a friendship ever heralded the coming of real love. However, that doubt seemed ending, now that there had arisen this sorrowful delay in the coming of the convenient time.

Mrs. West went a step nearer to her daughter, as she asked her kindly,—

'Aren't you feeling well, Jessica?'

The girl looked up, at the new emotion in her mother's tone; then, seeing the same emotion in the face above her, she swiftly dropped her eyes.

'Oh, yes. Why not?'

'I thought you seemed—dull.'

Again the lack of all endearments between them, a lack established in Jessica's little childhood. Again, however, the unwonted note of woman's sympathy.

'No; only lazy.' This time, the girl forced herself to smile. 'What is it that you want?'

'I wondered,' as she spoke, Mrs. West feared lest the baldness of her words defeat their purpose; 'whether you couldn't make time to call on Mrs. Asquith, this afternoon.'

The paper shook in the girl's hands. 'With you?' she asked. 'If you really think—'

Mrs. West took hasty refuge in a fib. The recording angel, listening, forgot to drop a tear.

'I promised your father I'd go to the Island with him this afternoon. But, Jessica, I do think you ought to go out there before long. You've always called on her, every now and then. Besides, it's polite to go to see her, now she's in such trouble. More than that, I'd like to know, first hand, how her son is getting on.'

'But dad was there, night before last.' Jessica appeared to have found matters of great interest in her financial page, and spoke absently, although her face was very red.

Her suggestion safely made, Mrs. West was preparing to beat a retreat, by way of avoiding discussion.

'Yes; but a man never really finds out anything one ought to know,' she responded, as she moved slowly towards the door. 'Besides, my dear,' again the half-conscious note of kindliness; 'I really think you'd better go.'

The outspread paper was quite steady now. Behind it, however, the girl's heart was bumping wildly, as she made submissive answer.—

'Very well. If you think I'd better go, I suppose I can.' And, while she spoke, she wondered whether her mother, in her eagerness for tidings from Asquith, realized that Dorrance, too, was under that same roof.

As if in answer to that question, her mother halted on the threshold long enough to add, an obvious afterthought, 'By the way, Jessica, if you should see Mr. Dorrance, I wish you'd tell him I think it's high time he came back here to his old friends. Tell him we miss him more than tongue can tell.'

Miss him! Tell him that! Jessica sat motionless until she heard the closing of her mother's door, across the landing, sat there motionless while the color came and went in her cheeks and her chin quivered ominously, as if in promise of the tears to come. No tears came, however. Instead, the girl slowly laid aside her paper, rose to her feet, smiling a little and with her chin a little lifted, and crossed the room to rearrange her disordered hair. As she had said to Dorrance, long before, tears, by their very ugliness, spoiled the pathos of almost any episode. Whatever his changed attitude to her might mean, she would meet him dauntlessly and smiling.

That was the way, in fact, she did meet him. Late that afternoon, halting just outside the Louise Gate to speak to a friend, she found him stopping at her side, and she turned to greet him with her usual blithe little smile. This time, she had herself quite prepared. She had seen him coming far down the grey old tunnel of the street, had known him, not alone by his step, but by the gleam of his ruddy hair where the sun struck full across it. Her sole question had been as regarded his stopping; and, when he met her in the old-time cordial fashion, she was surprised to find how quickly her heart left off its thumping, how natural, how unbroken it all seemed. The friend passed on under the gate and turned down the Esplanade: Dorrance hesitated only an instant, then asked in his old fashion,—

'Which way, Miss West?'

She caught into her answer the same gay, unceremonious note.

'Yours. That is, if you're going home.'

Laughing, and without making a move to walk along, he queried,—

'The only question is, which way is home?'

Her pulses were bounding gayly. The listlessness had left her, and never had been more brilliantly, buoyantly alive than now, as she stood there, laughing up into his eyes.

'I meant at the Asquiths',' she explained demurely. 'Mamma thinks differently; she sent you word she's mourning for your return. I really think she's bored to death without you. But truly I must go on, Mr. Dorrance. I'm on my way to call on Mrs. Asquith.'

'Really? She'll be glad to see you.'

Jessica made a grimace of dubiousness, not unmingled with disgust.

'Think so?' she demanded gayly. 'I wish I did; but I can't force myself to the delusion. How is Mr. Asuith?'

Dorrance's gravity came back upon him.

'Better, poor old chap. Still, the better isn't very best,' he made answer.

'Dad says he's conscious and rational enough now.' As she spoke, Jessica fitted her free step to his, then moved on by his side, a picture of girlish happiness as well as health and dainty charm. It was the first time since the bridge had fallen that life had looked the same to her. In her returned contentment, she even found it hard to hold her voice down to a proper degree of concern regarding Asquith. 'Does he know all about things yet; the falling of the bridge, and the rest of it?'

'Not yet. They haven't dared to tell him all of it, and he doesn't incline to ask much. No wonder, though; I fancy it's taking all there is of him to bear the pain, these days.'

'Is it so bad as that?' Jessica's voice instantly grew pitiful.

'Ribs always hurt, they say.' Dorrance told her briefly. 'As for the rest, it's none of it too comfortable, to say nothing of the weight of plaster. He's plucky as he can be, and they're keeping him very quiet. I only see him now and then, myself.'

'How long do they think it will be?'

'A good two months. More, perhaps.' She looked up at him steadily.

'And in the end??'

'As well as ever, thank God!' he said.

Her eyes never left his face. Instead, remaining there, they softened wondrously.

'Amen,' she echoed gently. 'If only it had been like that for—'

But he interrupted, speaking from the inside of a mood which never once had really left him since an hour before Asquith's fall.

'It would have been harder on Asquith,' he said very slowly; 'harder and a lot more final. It's all right, Miss West. Else, what's the use of Fate?'

'None whatsoever,' she made undaunted answer. 'In fact, there isn't any Fate, except what we manufacture for ourselves. As for you,' again she laughed up at him in her old blithe way; 'you can't have forgotten my early diagnosis of your character. Don't you always get just what you want, Mr. Dorrance?'

Again came the gravity.

'Not always, Miss West.'

'Not in the very end of the end?' she persisted gayly, Asquith forgotten now. 'You surely don't give up trying, as long as there is any chance of getting there at last?'

'That's another question; when is at last?' he said, as if half to himself.

Pausing in her walk, she faced him and spoke with a sudden earnestness that surprised them both.

'The last moment that you are really you, whether that moment comes in this life or the next,' she answered fearlessly. 'Till then, as long as your aims are good ones it is worth your while to keep on trying for them.' Then, after her wont, she threw aside her earnestness as suddenly as it had come upon her. 'How is Mrs. Asquith nowadays?' she demanded. 'Do you think she will take it out of me very badly?'

'Not a bit,' Dorrance reassured her, wondering in spite of himself, the while, how any British matron could find it in her heart to take it out of anything so winning.

With mock mournfulness, Jessica shook her head.

'Oh, but she always does,' she reminded him. 'You were there, yourself, that first awful time. You ought to know.'

'She is gentler now,' he protested. 'Think what she has suffered.'

'That doesn't work out in the same way on everybody,' Jessica asserted. 'Sometimes, it does make one sanctified; but it generally has the opposite effect and makes her cranky. And really, you know, Mrs. Asuith doesn't need much addition to her crankiness.'

'I wish you knew her as I do, Miss West,' Dorrance suggested.

She liked his loyalty. Nevertheless,—

'Thank Providence I don't!' she told him flatly. 'It's all I can do to nibble at a quinine pill. It would choke me, if I swallowed it. Of course, it might be beneficial, if I didn't die of the choking before it got in its effects. Mrs. Asquith does choke me, too. Goodness knows what she'll do to me, to-day. The last time I saw her was just after my canoeing party, and she took the ground I had ordered up the hall, just for the sake of slaughtering her only child. To-day, she will probably assume I undermined the bridge for the same laudable end. Oh, dear, are we there? Aren't you coming in to protect me? Good-bye, then, for a while.' And it was the old Jessica, gay, self-assured, a little bit perverse and wholly exhilarated by her walk with Dorrance, who went lightly up the steps and sought admission at the Asquith door.

Dorrance, meanwhile, as he went limping on along the Grande Allee, was scarcely conscious whether he trod on asphalt or on air. The past two weeks fell away from him as falls a nightmare from a waking man. She was the same Jessica. His questionings, manufactured like the Fate at which she jeered, had been thrust on him by others. According to his old besetting sin, he had doubted the power which yet he knew he owned. No'w he doubted his own doubts. Hereafter, he would trust only to his own instincts, to himself and her. No girl in love with Asquith would have spoken of him as she did, with a pity as impersonal as it was tender, and then dismiss him wholly from her talk. Her very attitude to Asquith's mother seemed to Kay Dorrance proof positive that that mother dwelt in no place tangent to her girlish dreams. Passing the tollgate, he turned out across the Plains and on to the woodland at the back of Marchmount, walking slowly, head bowed, hands locked behind him, while he once more gave himself over to his own dreams.

The dreams lasted till he came inside the Asquith house, late for tea and with barely time to dress for dinner. He found his hostess still seated by the tray, gloom on her brow, her manner a strange mingling of the Honorable and of childish irritation. For a wonder, her irritation did not vanish at the sight of Dorrance.

'You'll have some tea?' she asked him a little curtly.

'Thank you, no. Please don't ring. I'm sorry to be so beastly late.' His smile would have disarmed a dragon, as he came limping forward, his cap still in his hand, to take possession of his favorite chair before the fire.

It did not disarm Mrs. Asquith, however. She faced him in obvious vexation, straightening, the while, her glasses on her nose.

'That young person has just been here,' she said explosively.

Dorrance flushed hotly at her tone. Feeling to Jessica as he did, he could not sit there, quiet, accepting all that Mrs. Asquith's tone implied.

'You mean Miss West?' he queried, and, level as was his voice, it yet held an accent, which Mrs. Asquith had never encountered until then.

Curiously enough, the encounter merely increased her latent irritation.

'Yes. She has been here to call.'

'I met her on the way out here,' Dorrance assented carelessly, as he dropped down in the chair. After all, what was the use of quarrelling with his hostess?

His hostess sniffed.

'She didn't tell me she had seen you,' she said truculently, as she rattled the spoons about.

Dorrance laughed.

'That's hard on my egotism, Mrs. Asquith,' he observed.

'Not at all. A scatterbrain like that never alludes to anything.' Mrs. Asquith abandoned her spoons and once more assaulted her glasses which, Dorrance noted with sudden interest, adjusted themselves by means of a sort of spiral spring across her nose. Had they always been like that, he wondered, with a man's belated attention to detail, or was this a new pair? His wandering attention recalled itself with a jerk. 'The girl is a perfect minx,' Mrs. Asquith was concluding. 'Even you must admit it, Mr. Dorrance.'

'Really, Mrs. Asquith, I don't believe I know what the word means' he pleaded honestly, for not even her vehement accent had been able to remove the epithet from a thing of types to a mere personal fact.

Mrs. Asquith rubbed her nose in a manifest irritation which promptly communicated itself to Tottykins, asleep in her folds of skirt. Tottykins awoke and sought an imaginary flea, thereby causing his borrowed irritation to react upon that of his mistress and so precipitate his own removal, kicking wildly in the arms of a maid. When quiet was restored, Mrs. Asquith spoke again.

'Some girls,' she said severely; would have known enough not to come dashing into a house filled with trained nurses, as she did, to-day.'

Again Dorrance felt the call of his hair summoning him to conflict. Again he hushed it as well as he was able.

'What was the row?' he queried as casually as if Jessica were to him the impersonal fact which Mrs. Asquith assumed her to be.

'No row. She was merely very inconsiderate to say the least. When Mrs. Asquith tempered the emphasis of her speech, she was always the most earnest. 'With poor Willis ill, upstairs and me down here, anxious as I can be, she came out here, dressed like an actress, and as gay as you please. You'd have said she was going to a ball, not a house of suffering.'

'Possibly she thought you might need cheering up,' Dorrance suggested lamely, although it was his private opinion, from certain signs manifested in Mrs. Asquith's demeanor that, by the time the call was ended, Jessica was the one in need of cheer.

Mrs. Asquith's voice dropped to a majestic contralto.

'She would scarcely have taken that upon herself,' she said. Then she relented a little. 'I must say, though, that she was very kind in asking about Willis; would have been very kind, that is,' she corrected herself, as if her relenting had carried her too far; 'that is, if her kindness had not been the veil for something else.'

Dorrance rose, feeling the masculine need to be upon his legs.

'How do you mean?' he queried.

Mrs. Asquith gazed up at him impressively.

'Don't you know?' she asked, her level accent spreading over all three words.

He shook his head.

She glanced over her shoulder, as the portiere stirred slightly. Reassured by the sight of only the inquiring eyes and brow of Tottykins poked through the bottom edge of fringe, she faced back again to Dorrance.

'Mr. Dorrance,' she clasped her hands in her lap; 'ever since that young person came to Quebec, she has had just one bee in her pretty bonnet. That is why I distrust her so.'

Purposely he tried to lead her along a side track.

'Do you distrust Miss West?'

With a jerk, she switched herself back to the main line.

'I distrust her, because I see her plan, hers and her mother's. The mother is a simple-minded old person who would like to be a cat. The father I exonerate entirely. He is a good man, and perfectly straightforward. The girl takes her tricks from her mother.' With a gesture, she silenced his atttmpted refutation of the charge. 'From the very first night they dined here, both the girl and her mother made up their minds to have Willis, if they could.'

But—' Dorrance flushed, gulped back the words trembling on his tongue.

Mrs. Asquith disregarded the gulp, and went on:

'Of course, it would be impossible, impossible. In spite of her gowns and her pretty face, she is impossible, too. There was a little while when I had thought the worst was wearing off a little; but, to-day, she was more extraordinary than ever, so very American. You knew what I mean, Mr. Dorrance.' Again she forestalled his interruption. 'You are so cosmopolitan that you will understand my speaking so plainly. Miss West is very typical: money, looks, assurance, all the rest of it. And poor dear Willis is so simple, so unsuspicious, it makes me tremble. I almost feel a sense of thankfulness that, for a little while, he is safely out of her way. The worst of it is,' Mrs. Asquith rose, as she spoke, upsetting Tottykins, again comfortably snoozing on her skirt; 'I sometimes am afraid the girl is getting to care for him. Her eyes were quite wide and wet, to-day, when I had finished telling her about his being brought into the house. I oughtn't to have done it; but my mind is full of nothing else, and I forgot to whom I was speaking. She seemed quite overcome, when I had finished.'

Dorrance's eyes had wandered from his hostess back to the smouldering fire.

'Poor child!' he said softly.

'Not at all!' Mrs. Asquith made impressive answer. 'It only makes her just so much more dangerous.'

Then she went away and left him, standing alone before the fire, once more busy with his doubts and wondering grimly, the while, whether any other man ever had doubts so pounded into him before.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The first week in October found the doubts still unsettled. The same exaggerated sense of chivalry which had led Dorrance, weeks on weeks before, to bestow a deferential courtesy upon the thin charms of Mrs. West now kept him from taking profit from the removal of Willis Asquith out of the game. It was the old, old story of the under dog with whom Dorrance's sympathies were bound to lie. Had Asquith not been his own chosen friend, his host for days at a time, all that past summer; had Asquith been knocked out at an instant less critical, then Dorrance would have felt no especial qualms in working out his own salvation as best he might. It was the combination that made the trouble, the outside elements coupled with his own temperamental code of honor.

Moreover, had he put the matter to the test, under other conditions than the present, he would have accepted an adverse answer as a mere bit of delay, and set himself to win out in time by siege and by assault. Had he only been given a free hand, he could have come out dominant. Of that he was convinced. Now that his hands were tied, albeit by himself, he had leisure to review and re-review the evidence, to weigh over and over again his own instinct as against the word of two such mature judges as Mrs. West and Mrs. Asquith. If hopes and fears, though diametrically opposed, led feminine judgment to the same end, what chance, as against that end, had his own blunt, masculine point of view? His red head buried in his hands, he pondered the question in its length and breadth, yet never reached its answer. And so September vanished, and October came to find Kay Dorrance still dumbly pondering the questions involved, to find Jessica day by day losing her gay carelessness which was now replaced by listless silences alternating with hours of feverish mirth.

She was quite well, she told her father. She was very happy, and she had been to nine teas and four dinners, in the last week. She loved the city dearly, dreaded the time when they might be called away, a dread which was made evident by the sudden pallor with which she received his suggestion that they go farther south at once. No; she loved the place and people. She wished to stay on there indefinitely. But, once it was decided that they were to stay, the old listless look settled back into her eyes. The old listless intervals came back again and lasted longer. It was as if, her father told himself uneasily, she had tired herself out with listening for a word that never came.

Dorrance was back in his old place at table now. Under the eyes of the others, his intercourse with Jessica had all its old-time cordiality. After the first day or two, however, Jessica saw, to it that they were never left alone together. She found the strain of that too great for her endurance. Rather than have had Dorrance see her relax one whit of her gay carelessness of manner, she would have died. For two days, she shut her teeth and played her part superbly. On the third day, she fled from the need. Better to keep out of Dorrance's way than give him any glimpse of her real mind just then. And Dorrance, seeing himself avoided, drew his own conclusions, drew them all wrong and out of all perspective, congratulated himself grimly upon the increase of his acumen, and sought about for excuses to absent himself from town as often as he could. By common consent, his final departure had been in any case delayed until the end of Asquith's convalescence.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE TOUR OF A SMILE.

My papa smiled this morning when
He came down stairs, you see,
At mamma; and when he smiled then
She turned and smiled at me;
And when she smiled at me, I went
And smiled at Mary Ann,
Out in the kitchen and she lent
It to the hired man.

So then he smiled at some one, who
He saw, when going by;
Who also smiled and ere he knew
Had twinkles in his eye;
So he went to his office then
And smiled right at his clerk,
Who put some more ink on his pen
And smiled back from his work.

So when his clerk went home he smiled
Right at his wife, and she
Smiled over at their little child
As happy as could be;
And then their little child, she took
The smile to school, and when
She smiled at teacher from her book,
Teacher smiled back again.

And then the teacher passed on one
To little James McBride,
Who couldn't get his lessons done,
No matter how he tried;
And Jamsey took it home and told
How teacher smiled at him
When he was tired and didn't scold,
But said 'Don't worry, Jim!'

And when I happened to be there
That very night to play,
His mother had a smile to spare
Which came across my way;
And then I took it after while
Back home, and mamma said:
'Here is that very self-same smile
Come back with us to bed!'

—N. Y. 'Times.'

CURIOUS ADVENTURE OF A BABY BOY.

A person who lived some years in South Africa tells the following story:

The infant son of one of the Dutch settlers had strayed away. After some time a search party discovered little footprints leading in the direction of the bush. Following up these, they came upon a large open space, at the further side of which they discovered the object of their search sitting hugging a little wooden doll and munching a piece of bread and butter.

Before they could make their way through the thick, tangled undergrowth, a large lion sprang into the clearing. The little boy, far from being frightened, ran to meet the lion, holding up his bread and butter, and said: 'Take a bite, doggie.' The father stood powerless to move or speak through fear, expecting each instant to see the child crushed under the lion's paw; but, instead of doing as he dreaded, the lion turned himself over and lay on his back at the child's feet, looking up in his face as a cat would do, at play.

Watching his opportunity, the father raised his gun and fired, hitting the lion in the leg. The animal sprang up and, leaving the child, rushed on the party, injuring two of the number before it was finally killed. From this circumstance the child was immediately christened by the settlers 'Daniel.'

—San Francisco 'Call.'

For
Coughs, Colds,
BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, CROUP, ASTHMA, PAIN or TIGHTNESS IN THE CHEST and all BRONCHIAL or LUNG TROUBLES there is nothing to equal
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.
It contains all the virtues of the world famous Norway pine tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.
Nasty Hacking Cough Cured.
Mrs. John Pelch, Windsor, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with a nasty hacking cough for the past six months and used a lot of different remedies but they did me no good. At last I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and with the first few doses I found great relief and to-day my hacking cough has entirely disappeared and I am never without Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house."
The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original 'Norway Pine Syrup.'
Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

These trade-mark criss-cross lines on every package
GLUTEN FLOUR DIET FOR DIABETICS
Kidney and Liver Troubles, Rheumatism, Obesity and ills arising from excess of Uric Acid
Rich in Protein. Ask your physician. Leading grocers. For booklet or sample, write
FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

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HEALTH-GIVING
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INVIGORATING

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

THE SEINE AND ITS BRIDGES

River Beauty, Historic Events

What May Be Seen from the Towers of Notre Dame, and From the Banks of the Seine.

(Elizabeth French, in the Springfield Republican.)

'I do not see,' said a lady in my hearing, 'I do not see why they call the Seine beautiful.' The words kept repeating themselves in my mind: 'why they call the Seine beautiful'; this river of a thousand varying aspects; at every point different in charm; its waters traversed by craft most diverse; crossed by bridges with every interest that the past and the present can unite; why they call the Seine beautiful? Will you come and see?

Do not be surprised if I ask you to climb to the top of the tower of Notre Dame to see the river; you will find that the very best place to begin, and there is an added interest in climbing slowly, quite at your ease, the steps of the old tower which for so long a time has admitted light upon its grey walls through the narrow slits left between the great stones. But haste, and emerg emerge from the darkness of the tower into a broad light which reveals in new relations the parts of the city lying beneath you. There flows the beautiful river, as far as you can see, between its high embankments, under its bridges which you can follow until no single object is distinguishable. But look down; now you can see plainly that Notre Dame is on an island in the river; you can trace the direction of the two divisions of the Seine, flowing on each side of the island; and behind, quite near, is another island. That is why we climb to the top of the tower of Notre Dame—to see the islands encircled by the bright current of the river.

We are on the island of the city; we are looking down upon the site of the earliest settlement—the place occupied by the tribe of the Parisii, when the Romans came. An island or a hill—they are natural fortresses; the Romans on their hills, and the Parisii on their island, with the river protecting them. Perhaps you can trace the line of the long straight street that stretches up over the hill; the Romans made it, Roman legions tramped along it.

It is hard to turn away from so extensive a view of the great city of Paris, named from this small early island tribe, the Parisii, but we want to see the river on its natural level as well as from the church tower, and so we will descend.

The other day I saw what a distinguished traveller told me he had never seen, and what he believed never happened. He said he wondered at the numerous fishermen all along the Seine, some low by the waters edge, others high up on the embankment, all absorbed in hope, and patient in despair. But it was my happy fortune to behold the event of the century—to see a fisherman pull in a real, live, silvery, wriggling little fish, while a large and excited crowd on the bridge applauded his success. Mme. Lucien, who presides over the home in which I live, made up a queer little face of disgust when I told her of the fine fish caught in the Seine; she was sure it could not be good to eat; but I do not suppose the fisherman at it; he probably had it carefully preserved and presented to a Paris museum.

I should never be weary of the quays along the river, if I had leasure and a pocket full of small change, and a fair day for leisurely sauntering along where the sellers of books show their wares. It was in one of these boxes of books set upon the wall, that an American once found a rare pamphlet on the early history of the United States, recognized its value, bought it for a few cents, and afterwards sold it in New York for a large sum. But I do not expect to discover anything; only to look here and there with a glance at the odd collections of the antiquarians, who show old metal work, and bits of coral, faded miniatures and small bronzes.

We need not stop at the next bridge, the Pont au Change, one of the most ancient in Paris; its name tells its story; the shops of the moneychangers were here in old times. But wait a moment. At the left you can see the dark towers of the Conciergerie, where Marie Antoinette was imprisoned, with many other less celebrated but equally unhappy victims of the Revolution.

Now turn and look down stream at the stone bridge beyond, with its bays of stonework projecting from it, furnishing semicircular recesses on the bridge, in which one may stand and gaze at the bright river and its busy banks. That is the oldest bridge now existing in Paris, and in those recesses, during the 17th and 18th centuries, were shops and stalls for the sale of fancy articles; and here was the gossiping place for gallants and for dames, and an opportunity for adventurers and newsdealers. This bridge, called the New bridge, the Pont Neut, because it was new when Henry III. began it in 1578, is thrown directly across the end of the island, which projects beyond it in a point of land, now a pleasant garden, with high green trees in summer, making a grateful shade. If you should stand for a moment in one of the recesses near the north shore, on the western side of the bridge, you would see the great mass of the Louvre, almost half a mile in length, and a more startling memorial of the past, near by, the two towers of the church of St. Germain —l'auxervois, from the near of which, the square tower, rang out the bell on that dreadful night of St. Bartholomew, August 24, 1572, the signal for the massacre of the Huguenots.

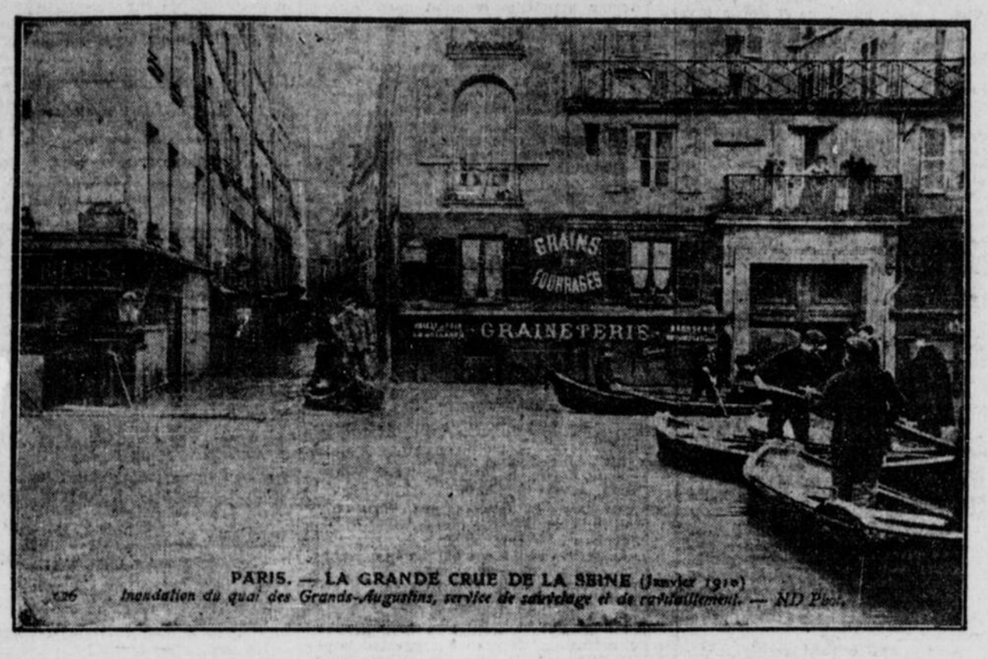
Down stream we can walk over the next bridge, the Pont des Arts, so called because it leads to the priceless art collections of the Louvre. It is an iron foot-bridge; and this is the bridge which artists haunt. How can they fail to look toward the bridge we have just left, the Pont Neuf? From the Pont des Arts we see the broad united waters of the Seine and the lovely verdant point of the island, with the gray stonework of the has the charm of the unexpected; a touch of mystery; it might be a bit of fairyland; and it gives the artist all that his heart longs for—the background of the buildings behind the bridge; the dancing waves where the waters of the Seine unite; the green garden on the end of the island, and the old, old bridge which we call new.

Beyond, down stream, is a bridge with two large seated statues at each end, which face the streets along the river, and squarely turn their backs on the multitude who cross the bridge. This does not seem good manners in statues erected by Frenchmen. However, we can step for a few moments upon the bridge—the Pont du Carrousel. This word resembles our own word 'carousal' sufficiently to convey an idea of the origin of the name. This bridge is named from the square of the Carrousel to which it leads; an open space beyond the Louvre, where, in 1662, Louix XIV. gave a gay entertainment, with nobles on horseback. In his square, not far from the bridge, stands the impressive triumphal arch called the arch of the Carrousel.

This is a bridge with a name that takes us far back in time—this Pont du Carrousel; but, far beyond, is a bridge with a name of peaceful augury, which could not suggest the scenes that, 100 years ago, took place in the broad square de la Concorde; and it leads to the magnificent Place de la Concorde, which received this name in 1795. But for two years before this date, it was here that the guillotine was erected; here it did its bloody work; here about 3,000 persons perished in those two fatal years, 1793 to 1795.

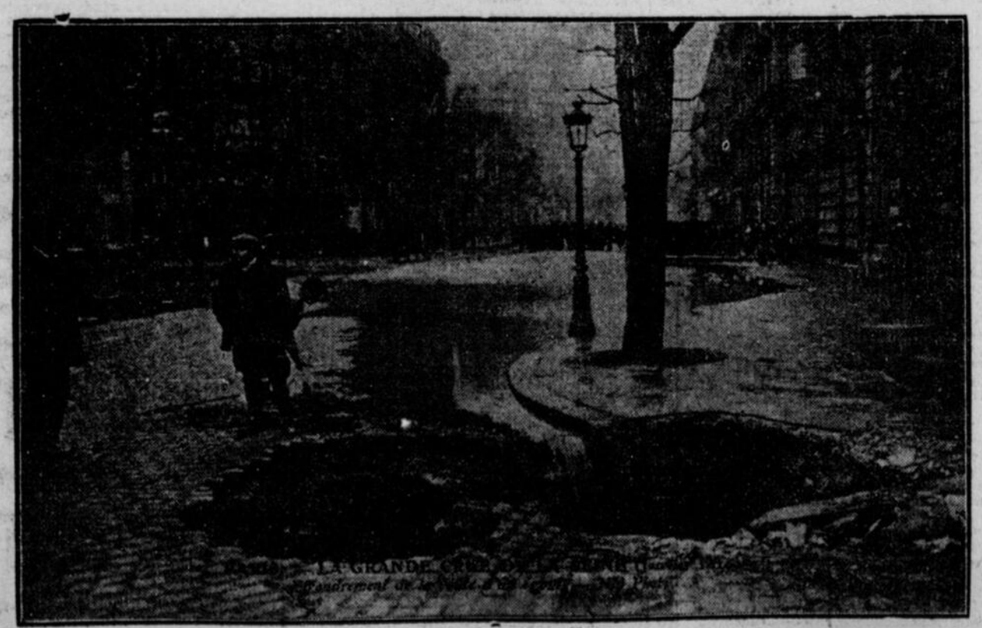
But the view from the Pont de la Concorde is one which touches the heart and awakens the mind. Between it and the Pont des Arts are two bridges, the Pont Solferino and the Pont Royal; and on each side of the river, in each direction, stand famous buildings; you see the spire of the Sainte Chapelle, the dome of the Institute, the towers of Notre Dame; the Madeleine, and the garden of the Tuileries; the palace of the Legion of Honor; the Chamber of Deputies; the Trocadero and the Eiffel tower. We the largest and handsomest of which can see also the Pont Alexandre Trois, was laid in 1896 by the Czar Nicholas II. The gilded groups of winged horses which adorn it catch the light and shine afar, with a glitter which suggests actual motion.

The Seine is beautiful, is it not? At night, too, it reflects countless lights, it throws back different colors; its waves have a dark sparkle as they lift their tiny crests. If anyone were to ask me, 'Why is the Seine called beautiful?' I should reply with another question. I should say, 'When is the Seine beautiful?' and I should answer, for myself, without hesitation, 'Always; at every time, at any point.'



PARIS. — LA GRANDE CRUE DE LA SEINE (Janvier 1910)
Inondation du quai des Grands-Augustins, service de sauvetage et de ravitaillement. — ND Phot.

THE PARIS FLOODS—RESCUE AND REVICTUALLING PARTIES IN BOATS ON THE QUAI DES GRANDS AUGUSTINS.



THE PARIS FLOODS—THE HAVOC WROUGHT BY THE BURSTING OF SEWERS.

BIOGRAPHIES OR LIES?

Dr. Edmund Gosse Attacks the Modern 'Life.'

Mr. Edmund Gosse, LL.D., himself a biographer of distinction, made a scathing attack on the modern fashionable biography, in an essay which he read at the London Institution, on 'Ethics of Biography.' Some of the fashionable biographies of the present day, he said, deserve no other comment than the word 'Lie,' branded in bold characters across their title pages.

Mr. Gosse's complaint against the modern biography is that it suppresses important facts and illuminating details which the reader ought to be told.

'I will even dare to say,' he declared, speaking of the aim of the biographer, 'that his anxiety should be, not to avoid indiscretion, but to be as indiscreet as possible, within the boundaries of good taste and good feeling. He should start determined to reveal as far as possible, to drag the coy retreating subject into the light of day.

'We have all become so ultra-refined nowadays that we have fallen into the opposite fault. We conceal this, and make such a pother about that, and have such a dread of professional secrecy, that when a ray of truth does appear we scream at the solecism of it.'

The result of the reticence and superfine obliviousness of biographers results, he added, in a granite baldness of treatment, so that a man's literary portrait resembles his statue.

'We shall see,' he said, 'how Mr. Monypenny will treat the portrait of Mr. Disraeli, but if he produces a living, intimate, indiscreet picture of the man it will be wonderful indeed. There is such a thing as becoming invisible in a blaze of publicity.'

Need For Personal Details.

Mr. Gosse defended the kind of curiosity which led Boswell to detail incidents in the life of Johnson such as the modern biographer would leave out.

There is always a struggle, he said, between the wish to instruct and the wish to amuse, but the object of many modern biographies, he added, is to present the subject 'in a tight frock coat, with a glass of water in his hand and one elbow on a desk, in the act of preparing to say, "Ladies and gentlemen."'

The two hostile interests which the biographer has to consider, he said, are the public and the family. The claims of the latter must be regarded, but in consequence of a false and timid delicacy it is becoming constantly more difficult to learn the truth about an eminent person if that truth can be in any sense considered undignified.

Mr. Gosse pictured the case of a modern biographer, who has to deal with the following facts in the life of an eminent man:

1. He married early, and his first wife was an 'objectionable person,' who upset his life a great deal and disturbed him so much that for several years he did his work under serious disadvantage.

2. In consequence of family troubles he became from time to time a slave to drugs, which injured his prospects.

3. His temper was extremely bad, and he did himself harm by giving way to it. In particular, an indefensible hatred of one of his maiden aunts led to a very serious financial disappointment, which hampered him.

4. With good features, he had an unprepossessing birthmark on the left cheek, but being sensitive he always had his portrait taken in profile from the right.

5. While witty, he could not restrain himself from saying things which gave pain to others and great offence. Habitually selfish in dealing with persons younger than himself.

Duty to Tell the Truth.

'What would the modern biographer do in such circumstances?' asked Mr. Gosse. 'All five facts were important in the evolution of the man's character, and added color to his history; yet they were facts which he would have desired to conceal, or else have denied.

'In any modern biography prepared by relatives it is almost certain that not one of them would be referred to,' Mr. Gosse declared; but he added, facetiously, that if the biography were written by the widow there might possibly be some vague allusion to the ugly mark on his cheek.

Mr. Gosse asserted that in such cases it was the duty of the biographer to tell the truth, or at any rate not to tell an untruth, for if a man had qualities which entitled him to biography the defects of his qualities should also be portrayed.

But at the same time he agreed that the question of pain to survivors must be a paramount consideration.

THRIFTY PICARDS.

Villagers With Substantial Incomes and Simple Households.

From the Saturday Review.

A wealthy farmer who pleaded guilty to an annual income of £1,200, but who was probably much better off, boasted the other day that he rarely spent more than one and threepence on his daily food. This does not imply that he is not fond of amusement. When away from he feeds well: he is fond of shooting; and when he gives a spread produces the best of old wine and denies nothing either to himself or to his friends; but then, this is a rare event. His wife and sons' wives do all or nearly all the housework. It is only now that his wife has been ailing for some time that they indulge in the luxury of a maid of all work, and yet with all this simplicity they have furniture and pictures which men of their own position in England would never think of storing up. He was offered a pretty large sum for one of these pictures which he had orginally received in payment of a bad debt; but he pleaded guilty to an affection for it, and said it must only be sold for a very substantial sum of money.

These wealthy peasants live in the same way. They have, some of them, £5,000 a year, but no one would think it. One of them, who is a sugar refiner, has spent a fortune on his refinery, and has found his money well invested. He now allows his wife the luxury of a dogcart, on which she pays visits to her friends; but she generally saves the cook the trouble of opening the door. They ostensibly spend £600 a year, and either put by what is left or invest it in improved plant or machinery. They are not particularly liberal in their donations to the church, or indeed, to anything else; but some of them are fond of gambling. As, however, they are all of pretty nearly equal strength and always gamble with the same friends and neighbors for the same large sums of money, it does not often happen that their annual losses upon this score are serious.

These may be said to represent the aristocracy of our village. There are rumors that they are looking forward to the day when the owners of the chateau, who, unlike this wealthy bourgeoisie, spend their money without thinking of accumulating their savings for a rainy day, may have to sell the place. If we descend a step lower in the social scale we find the same characteristics in the Pere Dubois, a substantial farmer who gets up at 3 o'clock in the morning in the summer and at 6 in the winter. He cultivates his own land, but is never at loss when an honest penny is to be earned. He will willingly take five francs for carrying the luggage of those who are staying at the chateau to or from the station, and yet he can afford to spend large sums of money when his wife has to undergo an operation.

THE AFRICAN BUFFALO IS DANGEROUS GAME.

As I have said before the buffalo is by many hunters esteemed the most dangerous of African game. It is an enormously powerful beast with, in this country, a coat of black hair which becomes thin in the old bulls, and massive horns which rise into great bosses at the base, these bosses sometimes meeting in old age so as to cover the forehead with a frontlet of horn. Their habits vary much in different places. Where they are much persecuted, they lie in the densest cover, and only venture out into the open to feed at night. But Heatley, though he himself had killed a couple of bulls, and the Boer farmer who was working for him another, had preserved the herd from outside molestation, and their habits were doubtless much what they would have been in regions where man is a rare visitor.

The first day we were on Heatley's farm we saw the buffalo, to the number of seventy or eighty, grazing in the open, some hundreds of yards from the papyrus swamp, and this shortly after noon. For a mile from the papyrus swamp the country was an absolutely flat plain, gradually rising into a gentle slope, and it was an impossibility to approach the buffalo across this plain save in one way to be mentioned hereafter. Probably when the moon was full the buffalo came out to graze by night. But while we were on our hunt the moon was young, and the buffalo evidently spent most of the night in the papyrus, and came out to graze by day. Sometimes they came out in the early morning, sometimes in the late evening, but quite as often in the bright daylight. We saw herds come out to graze at ten o'clock in the morning and again at three in the afternoon. They usually remained out several hours, first grazing and then lying down.—From 'African Game Trails,' by Theodore Roosevelt, in the February 'Scribner.'

PRISONERS AND OFFICIAL SECRETS.

(From the San Francisco 'Call.')

'I want to know something about prison affairs first,' said the governor. 'I'll have you appointed a clerk at the prison, and after six months I'll make you warden. In the meantime no man but you and me shall know anything of the plan.'

Hoyle became a clerk at San Quetin and gave no sign that he had hopes of ever holding a higher position there. One day the captain of the jute mill called to Hoyle and said, 'I have a good joke. The life termers who run the looms along the back wall in the mill were talking about you this afternoon and I caught part of their conversation. They say you are to be the next warden.'

Hoyle treated the statement as silly. Three months later the prison officers received a big surprise when the unexpected announcement came that John Hoyle had been appointed warden. The affable warden declares the neither he nor the Governor ever talked to any one about the plan, and how the life-termers got their information is a mystery to him.

CHILD SUICIDES IN RUSSIA.

It may not be generally known that child suicides, so numerous in Germany, are nearly as common in Russia. During 1907 some four hundred children under sixteen years old are said to have taken their own lives in Russia, nearly all of these, as with Germany's yearly six hundred, being pupils in secondary schools. And as these secondary schools are modelled on those of Germany, and the courses of study severer, if anything, overstrain must play a considerable part in producing the state of mind which leads a child to take its life. In some cases the abnormal precociousness of the children was extraordinary.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

Ordered to Hospital

FOR OPERATION FOR ACUTE INDIGESTION—DID NOT GO AND WAS CURED BY

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

A medicine that will save one from a surgical operation must be worth while.

The doctors seem to have made the common mistake of dosing the stomach when the real source of trouble was with the liver and kidney. Anyway, Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills made a complete cure and here is the record:

Mrs. F. O. Bacon, Baldwin's Mills, Que., writes:—'I was very sick and the doctors said I must go to the hospital for a surgical operation. I had acute indigestion and the liver and kidneys did not act. I did not want to undergo an operation, so I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills and have used them ever since.

'I am feeling well now and doing my own work for a family of seven. I think there is no equal for acute indigestion and liver and kidney troubles such as I had and they and nothing else made me well again. There is no medicine I like half so well, for this did wonders for me.'

The real serious cases of indigestion almost always have their location in the bowels and can only be reached by making the liver and kidneys active. No medicine regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels so nicely and so promptly as do Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers; or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Do not be satisfied with a substitute or you will be disappointed.

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To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

LADIES' SEMI-PRINCESS DRESS.
Paris Pattern No. 3200.

The cuirass or bodice portion of this stylish semi-princess dress is closely fitted to the figure by long seams and darts, and the fastening is effected at the back. A pointed yoke facing is applied to the upper part and completed by a standing collar. To the lower edge of the bodice the gathered and tucked flounce is attached. The sleeves may be close-fitting, or may consist of a cap, puff and deep cuff. As shown in the front view the dress is made of natural colored pongee, with a yoke-facing of ecru all-over lace, and braiding in brown soutache supplies the trimmings. Materials which will develop this design successfully are cashmere, silk finished Henrietta, voile, foulard, rajah, summer silk, lawn, gingham, chambray or linen. The pattern is cut in five sizes—32 to 40 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the dress requires 7 3-4 yards of material 36 inches wide, with as shown in the large view 3-4 yards of all-over lace 18 inches wide. Width of lower edge in medium size is about 4 yards.

LADIES' ONE-PIECE CORSET COVER.
Paris Pattern No. 2714.

This pretty square-necked undergarment is especially desirable for wide flouncing, though it may be developed in thin cambric, Lonsdale muslin, nainsook, Persian lawn, batiste or jaconet, the last-named material being the most popular for fine underclothes. If made of flouncing, bands of insertion, trimmed either side with narrow edging, are used over the arms, and the fulness is regulated by narrow ribbon, run through the embroidery and tied in a small bow at the front, where the corset-cover closes. Wide ribbon-run beading regulates the fulness at the waist line. If made of material the beading is used at both the top and waist line, the edges being trimmed with lace edging, which also trims the armholes. If desired, a peplum may be added, which holds the garment in place at the waist line. The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the corset cover, as in front view, requires 1 3-8 yards of flouncing 13 1-2 inches wide, 3-4 yards of insertion, 1 yard of beading, 2 3-4 yards of ribbon and 3 1-4 yards of edging; if peplum is to be used, 1-2 yards of material 27 inches wide will be required, or, as in back view, it needs 3-4 yard 36 or 42 inches wide.

GIRLS' DRESS.
Paris Pattern No. 3204.

The very attractive dress for a little girl according to its pictured development is made of white India linen and trimmed with lace insertion and edging. The design is one of dainty, simplicity, the fulness of waist and skirt being very becoming to slight childish figures. The plastron forms a round yoke at the back where the closing of the dress is effected, and continues to the belt in front. The front gore of the skirt apparently extends to the plastron, giving a princess effect. The skirt, with the exception of the front gore, is tucked about the lower edge and gathered to the full waist, a narrow belt concealing the joining. The neck is finished with a Dutch collar, and the sleeves with Dutch cuffs. Lawn, organdie, swiss, nainsook, zephyr, China silk, pongee, gingham, chambray or percale may be used to develop this design. The plastron and front panel of the skirt may be made of all-over embroidery, or be hand embroidered or braided.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—4 to 12 years. For a girl 8 years old the dress requires 2 7-8 yards of material 36 inches wide, with 5 yards of insertion and 2 3-8 yards of edging to trim as in the large view.

GIRLS' DRESS.
Paris Pattern No. 2983.

A simple frock for the first days of school is here portrayed, developed in dull green cashmere, stitched with black. The waist portion has the fulness of the front and back distributed by a group of narrow tucks either side of the front and back, and the plaited skirt is attached to the waist under a belt of the material, trimmed with narrow black soutache braid. A wide princess panel ornaments the front from neck to hem and the sleeves are in three-quarter length. The pattern is in five sizes—6 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 5 1-8 yards of material 24 inches wide, 4 3-4 yards 27 inches wide, 4 1-8 yards 36 inches wide, or 3 1-2 yards 42 inches wide; 5 1-4 yards of soutache braid.

CHILD'S COAT.
Paris Pattern No. 3208.

The little folks require new spring outer wraps as well as their elders, and the various innovations in fashions find their way into the juvenile garments, too, as for instance, the little coat here pictured, which has a wide shawl collar, Dutch cuffs and a single button closing. It is provided moreover with a removable shield and is altogether as pretty a little wrap as a small girl could wish for. As shown, the coat is made of white heavy linen, the collar, cuffs and pockets being hand scalloped, and a single large pearl button closes the fronts. Other materials suitable for the development of the design are ladies' cloth, serge, Bedford cord, flannel, cashmere, cheviot, bengaline, pique, crash or cotton poplin. Light cloth used for the coat, silk for facing and white linen for the shield will make a very attractive combination. The pattern is cut in four sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child 4 years old the coat requires 2 3-4 yards of material 36 inches wide.

GIRL'S AND CHILD'S SACK APRON.
Paris Pattern No. 3184.

For the protection of pretty dresses this neat little sack apron will prove very effectual, and indeed it can serve as a dress itself, for it is so attractive. As pictured, it is made of cross-barred camoric. Other material which may be used for it are lawn, long cloth, cambric, dimity, chambray, gingham or percale. If a more dressy effect be desired the collar, wristbands and pockets may be trimmed with lace or embroidered edging. Very pretty aprons of this pattern are made of fine checked gingham worked in cross stitch in dark blue and red cotton, the decoration appearing on the collar, wristbands and pockets and around the lower edge. The pattern is cut in five sizes—4 to 12 years. For an 8-year-old girl the apron requires 2 1-2 yards of material 36 inches wide.

LADIES' FIVE-GORED YOKE SKIRT.
Paris Pattern No. 3197.

Of perfect style is the skirt here shown which as pictured is made of tan Venetian cloth, but will also appear to advantage if developed in serge, cheviot, homespun, mohair, taffeta, pongee, rajah, linen, crash, gingham, duck or cotton poplin. The yoke portion may be made of contrasting material or braided all over, or rows of braid may trim where the yoke and flounces meet. The yoke is five-gored, fitting the figure smoothly, and closes at the back. To it is attached the box-plaited flounce, the lower edge of which is finished with a hem and facing, or with a deep hem only. The pattern is cut in five sizes—22 to 30 inches waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires 6 1-2 yards of material 36 inches wide. Width of lower edge is about 5 1-2 yards.

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ENDS IN DEATH

Tragic Story of an Actress.

London, Feb. 24.—A remarkable sequel to the suicide of Mrs. Evelyn Stanbury Mignon, described as 'a beautiful American actress,' who shot herself in a flat in Maida Vale on December 1 last, is likely to be heard in the courts here shortly. A few years ago, Mrs. Mignon married Franklin Mignon, a British Government official, leaving the stage. Before her tragic end a longing to return to the stage seized her. Her husband tried to dissuade her, without avail. She obtained an engagement in a leading company on a provincial tour. While in a northern town she made the acquaintance of a wealthy brewer, and the acquaintance ripened into affection. This came to the ears of her husband, and divorce proceedings were begun. It is understood that the suit was undefended, and the amount of damages arranged with the sanction of the court.

A few days later, on December 1, the woman shot herself in the left breast, dying on December 4. At the inquest no mention was made of the divorce proceedings.

With the death of the woman the action naturally ended, the brewer seeing no reason to pay damages in the circumstances. Mignon was of a different opinion in view of the expense he had been put to, and has begun an action in the High Court here against the brewer for the fulfilment of the agreement. The case is interesting from a legal as well as a human standpoint.

Mrs. Mignon was 24 years old when she died. She is said to have been a successful actress and well known in America. The name of the brewer is not disclosed.

A VETERAN'S DEATH.

For Sixty-six Years He Served Sovereign and Country.

St. John, N.B., Feb. 27.—Captain Thomas McKenzie, formerly of this city, but for many years caretaker of the Drill Hall and Armory in Fredericton, died there on Saturday night, aged eighty years. Deceased was a veteran of many wars, having served continuously as a soldier for 66 years. It is, perhaps, safe to say that no other man in Canada or the Empire had served a longer time with the colors. In 1897 he was appointed caretaker of the Drill Hall and Armory of the 71st Regiment, at Fredericton.

Captain McKenzie was born in 1830, and was present when ten years old among the school children on the 94th Regiment, who sang the National Anthem on the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit to Chatham soon after her marriage. In 1841 he enlisted as a boy in the 64th Regiment of the line, and performed on the flute, drum and bugle. Eight years later he, with the regiment, went to India, where he served as field bugler to the generals. In 1851 he was appointed drill corporal to the regiment, with the extra pay. In 1856 he served through the Persian campaign with some distinction. He acted in the capacity of field bugler to Generals Stalker, Sir James Outram, and Sir Henry Havelock, being A.D.C. when retired. At the Dutch Fort Reshire, Persia, Brigadier James Stopford fell into his arms, shot to the heart. Sir James Outram presented to him before the whole force a watch and chain for taking care of him when he fell from his horse at Kooshabu. Captain McKenzie served through the whole of the Indian Mutiny from 1857 to 1858. He was present with General Havelock's column, which marched from Allahabad to Cawnpore. After incredible hardships and fighting five separate engagements with the rebellious Sepoys, Havelock's men reached Cawnpore only a few hours too late to prevent the massacre of the women and children of the British residency by Nana Sahib. From Cawnpore the column under Havelock next marched to relieve Lucknow. Captain McKenzie, who was acting as A.D.C., while employed in delivering a message at Alam Bagh, four miles from the beleaguered city, had his horse shot under him. He succeeded, however, in delivering the message, running in order to do so. Sir James Outram considered that Captain McKenzie's bravery in delivering the message entitled him to the Victoria Cross. This first relief of Lucknow proved to be an almost useless feat of arms. It was not till the arrival of Sir Colin Campbell at the Alam Bagh that the Sepoys were finally driven back. Captain McKenzie acted as field bugler for this general. From 1862 to 1865 he was stationed in St. John, and from 1865 to 1866 he performed the duty of quartermaster to the militia camps in this province and instructed in drill when his duties permitted. Since then he acted as assistant brigade-major at Aldershot, N.S., camp. He was later appointed caretaker of military buildings in Fredericton. The funeral will be held there with military honors.

A POWERFUL PROTEST.

Representative Prussians Demand Equal Suffrage Rights.

Berlin, Feb. 27.—The 'Intellectuals,' consisting of 14,000 members of the sciences, and arts, education, commerce and trade, held a mass meeting of protest in Berlin to-day against the existing Prussian suffrage and the new Government measure now under discussion in the Diet.

Speakers declared that the bill had simply turned the Emperor's promised reform into a laughing stock, and had Prussia in a worse state than Turkey. A unanimous resolution was adopted, calling for equal suffrage rights in Prussia.

Later a large number of those who took part in the meeting attempted to proceed to the palace, but were dispersed by the police without casualties. It was the Emperor's personally expressed wish that the police should not interfere with the demonstrators unless they went beyond all bounds.

REGINA METHODIST COLLEGE.

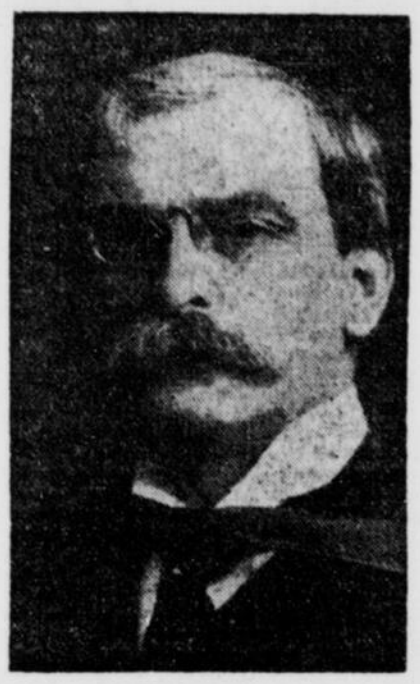
Regina, Sask., Feb. 21.—The Methodists have subscribed $115,000 towards the college to be erected here to cost half a million.

MEANING OF IMPERIALISM

Principal Peterson Defines it as Aspiration of Empire for Permanence.

Principal Peterson, of McGill University, addressed the Women's Canadian Club at Quebec, on Friday, on 'The Canadian Navy'—from a non-party point of view.'

After deprecating the excess of imperialistic talk sometimes indulged in, and explaining that for him personally imperialism meant simply the aspiration that the Empire might be enabled to hold together in all coming time, Dr. Peterson went on to say that Canada is beginning to realize the truth that national growth is dependent on imperial security. This might be set against statements on the other side, to the effect that all Canada had to do was to go on building up the country, and attending to her own interests, leaving the rest of the Empire to take care of itself. We were either in partnership, he said, with the other component states of the Empire or we were not. We cannot have it both ways at once. If we were not in partnership then Canada could do what seemed best in her own interests just like a man who was in business for himself without any partner. But if we wanted to remain part of the Empire, we must accept responsibilities and along with these a certain restriction of our absolute autonomy. There was too much talk, he thought, at the present time of the need for asserting our individual and separate existence, and of the inalienable rights and privileges of self-government; personally, he would like to hear more of the other side of the story, namely, the responsibilities of nationhood in a partnership of free states. For the true imperialism was in no way inconsistent with national aims and national aspirations.



PRINCIPAL PETERSON.

Referring to the Naval Service Bill, Dr. Peterson said he had been a close observer of the current debate at Ottawa, and not being mixed up in party politics, he thought he could offer a suggestion that might reconcile both sides. It was essential that the momentous issue now before the country should be kept outside the sphere of party politics, and that a well-informed public opinion should assert itself in regard to it. However much we might regret the fact, no nation could safely offer at the present day to lie down like a lamb among lions. The King's speech had just been published, emphasizing the necessity of increased naval expenditure 'for the defence of the Empire.' It was not a case, as was often stated, of helping the Old Country. It was a question of imperial security. Some people seemed to think it was enough to say, 'if there is going to be trouble count on us to rally to your aid.' But they might be too late. The welfare of the Dominion, with its great volume of ocean borne trade, counting 63 percent of the whole, was obviously bound up with the sea-power and with the continued existence of the Empire. Dr. Peterson praised the Dominion Cabinet for the great advance noticeable in its attitude since 1902, when word had been sent to London that the Canadian Government would not be prepared to discuss imperial defence at the forthcoming conference for the somewhat curious and illogical reason that no one scheme of defence could be devised that would suit the circumstances of each and all of the Dominions overseas. He added that it would be, in his judgment, the greatest achievement of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's long and honored career if he should succeed, in spite of obvious difficulties, in uniting the whole country behind him on this subject, including his own Province of Quebec. After quoting the views of the British Admiralty, he referred to the importance of the Pacific in the evolution of human history, which he said could be narrated in terms of sea-power from the Aegean and the Mediterranean to the North Sea and the Atlantic. The Empire was the offspring of sea-power, and must be defended by all the sea-power that could be made available to that end. It was not very re-assuring to find the outcome of the recent conference on imperial defence expressed in words like the following, which occurred more than once in the report of the proceedings—'Should the Dominions desire to assist in the defence of the Empire in a real emergency.' Why, surely if the Empire represented a common interest there should be a desire to defend it on the part of the component states! And as to what was called taxation without representation, they might depend upon it that if those who made so much of this bogey, were offered at the present moment representation in the councils of the Empire, they would probably be the first to run away from the offer. It would be a pity, he thought, if the little Englander, of whom they had heard so much in the past, were now to give place to the little Canadian.

No one, so far as he knew, was advocating a permanent and unconditional contribution by Canada to the Imperial Navy. But it would be two years before the Dominion Government was able even to begin building ships. Why not offer in the interval the equivalent of two battleships to be built in England, and meanwhile let the country study the whole question of getting ready to put the Government's Naval Service Bill in operation. This could not justly be called an unconditional contribution, for it would be easy to stipulate that at the close of the stated period, value should be receivable up to a certain proportion of the gift, in the form of ships assignable to a Canadian fleet unit of the Imperial Navy. On the other hand, it would reconcile both parties and unite the vast majority of the whole country for a common purpose. Dr. Peterson said he was not an alarmist, but something had to be done if we were not to jeopardize that imperial security, which seemed indispensable to our national growth and development. Careless observers often spoke as though what they called the present scare were another instance of the cry of 'Wolf.' But without any detailed analysis of the present policy of Germany, it was surely enough to recall the fact that within the past few years, Germany had held up both France and Russia, and it was a fact of history that Germany would have intervened in the South African War if she had had the ships she is building now.

He heard many people say that it is great nonsense to imagine that Germany has any intention of attacking England. Possibly not. But let some complicated question develop in some part of the world within the area of British interests and England will either have to agree with Germany, possibly even to accept her dictation, or else take the consequences of disagreement. It is only with the help of the daughter states that the Empire will be able to maintain anything like what has known in the past as the two power standard. If anyone in Canada is inclined to think that this has nothing to do with us, and that we may rely upon the protection of the Munroe doctrine, it would be permissible to suggest that Canada should begin to contribute, if not to the navy of the Empire, at least to the navy of the United States! But the other side of the picture is more pleasing. Let the component states of the British Empire stand together, and before another generation has come and gone, we shall be able, with peace forever as our main interest, to present a united front against any possible foe.

REWARD OF HEROISM

Conductor of Train Wrecked at Spanish River Honored by C.P.R. President.

A very interesting little ceremony took place at the office of the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, this morning. The chief figure of this ceremony was Conductor Thomas Reynolds, who, so gallantly rescued sixteen persons in the submerged passenger car, at the Spanish River accident some weeks ago.

The vice-president, Mr. D. McNicoll, conducted Mr. Reynolds to the office of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, where he was warmly congratulated by Sir Thomas on his heroism, and presented with a magnificent gold watch, and a substantial cheque, as a token of recognition, by the Company.

Sir Thomas said: 'While we expect every man in our employ, to do their duty on such occasions as these, we feel that your magnificent work deserves exceptional recognition.' Sir Thomas also referred to the high honor, which had been conferred on the conductor by His Majesty the King, in awarding him the Albert medal.

Mr. Reynolds thanked Sir Thomas, and expressed his appreciation of the company's recognition of his services. After being warmly congratulated by Mr. McNicoll, he left the President's office, to join his comrades downstairs, and receive their felicitations.

GERMAN FAITH IN THE REDEEMER

Fervent Protest Against a Professor's Heretical Teaching.

Berlin, Feb. 26.—The controversy over the question whether Jesus ever really lived has evoked a remarkable demonstration of Christian faith in Berlin. Last Sunday the leading Protestant organizations arranged a great mass meeting to protest against the heretical views of Prof. Drews. Hours before the meeting began the Winter Circus, where it was held, was stormed by a crowd of 20,000 men and women clamoring for admittance, of whom only 5,000 squeezed in. The rest held an overflow meeting in the streets surrounding the Circus. Preachers in the crowd delivered impassioned impromptu addresses. At the conclusion the throng joined their voices in a mighty rendition of the famous Luther hymn, 'Ein Feste Burg Ist Unser Gott,' and then forming in procession, they marched across the river to the Royal Cathedral and started a fresh chorus of hymns.

As soon as the regular services were over the demonstrators petitioned the cathedral authorities to hold special services of thanksgiving for the graphic evidence of unshaken faith which the day's events had evoked. The authorities consented. Within five minutes every nook and corner of Berlin's Westminster Abbey was occupied, leaving 10,000 fervid believers holding vigil outside. The Kaiser's chaplain, Dr. Dryander, preached an eloquent sermon, congratulating the Church and thanking God for the enthusiastic fury with which the capital of the Empire had rejected Drews' theories.

It is said that Church leaders were taken completely by surprise at the magnitude and fervor of the demonstration and are entitled to regard it as a convincing proof that deep down in his heart the pleasure-loving Berliner is Christian and Godfearing through and through. The religious authorities believe that the demonstration is a milestone in Berlin Church history and destined to have lasting and far-reaching results.

ROOSEVELT EXPEDITION

Managed by Mr. E. J. Cunningham, an Englishman.

Gondokoro, Soudan, Feb. 28. — Mr. Roosevelt and his party sailed to-day from Gondokoro, Soudan, on the steamer 'Dal,' for Khartoum, where they expect to arrive on March 15.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, have killed some three hundred specimens of large animals. The bag includes the following: Seventeen lions, eleven elephants, ten buffaloes, ten black rhinos, nine white rhinos, nine hippopotami, nine giraffes, three leopards, seven cheetahs, three giant elands, three sables, one situarga and two bongos.

All these were killed in the interest of science, and the specimens will be disposed of accordingly, the greater number going to the Smithsonian Institution. Mr. Roosevelt will retain not more than six trophies for himself.

The naturalists secured a remarkable collection, comprising many thousands of birds and other mammals. All agree that too much praise cannot be accorded to Mr. E. J. Cunninghame, the Englishman, whose management of the expedition was as nearly perfect as could be conceived.

A PERUVIAN HORROR.

Great Loss of Life By Fire in Theatre.

Sallao, Peru, Feb. 23.—Fifty persons are reported killed in a panic following a fire in the municipal theatre at Trujillo, a town of northern Peru. The fire started among the apparatus used in connection with a moving picture show.

MR. TAFT'S ECONOMY

He Discusses it at a Banquet in Newark.

Newark, N.J., Feb. 23.—President Taft, the first Chief Executive to visit Newark since Grant, to-night addressed one of the largest and most enthusiastic dinner audiences he has met in all his travels. The banquet was tendered the president by the Newark Board of Trade, and more than 300 members and guests were gathered about the long tables.

Mr. Taft took for his theme governmental economy and told of the efforts being made by his administration to cut down appropriations wherever possible. The president detailed to some extent just where the decreases in appropriations are to occur. He added it had been decided to continue the policy of two big battleships a year up to the time the Panama Canal is completed. That waterway will double the effective field of the navy and Mr. Taft said it would then be time to consider a decrease in the programme.

'We have been so far from exhausting the resources of national taxation,' said the President, 'that we have failed in the past to adopt a budget system which is practiced in every other civilized country—the reference of proposed expenditures and receipts to some authority, which, after determining what the revenues will be, must determine what the expenditures may be. In Congress these functions have been divided and appropriations are too often made without reference to revenues.'

Following the deficits of 1908 and 1909, continued the President, Congress took action, and now a preliminary duty is thrown upon the Secretary of the Treasury to receive all estimates of all departments, to estimate probable revenues, and, if his calculations show a deficit, to recommend legislation for additional taxation or the raising by bonds of money to meet the estimated deficit. Mr. Taft said:

'The calculation of the Secretary of the Treasury for the present year showed that the deficit was likely to be $34,000,000 in respect to ordinary receipts and expenditures. I am glad to say that the operations of the new tariff bill has been so much more productive of income that this deficit for the current year is likely to be considerably reduced. In addition, however, to the ordinary deficit, we have to add the Panama Canal expenditure for immediate provision of $38,000,000, or what was estimated to be a total deficit of $72,000,000, is now reduced considerably by the better rates under the present tariff bill.

'By meeting the expenditures of the Panama Canal with the proceeds of bond issues, we have enough cash in the treasury to meet the deficit in our ordinary expenses for the current year, and if we meet the expenditures on the Panama Canal for the following year, we shall have a surplus of $35,000,000, or if the revenue producing capacity of the new tariff keeps up to its present indications, this surplus may be increased to $50,000,000.

'On the other hand, if the Congress proposes to add to the expenditures of the Government over those estimated for, for new enterprises in the Rivers and Harbors Bill and for the construction of the federal buildings under a building act, it will be very easy to consume or exceed the entire surplus.'

CANADA AND GERMANY

Prospects for Commercial Convention Good.

Berlin, Feb. 24.—Mr. Delbruck, the Minister of the Interior, speaking in the Diet last night, said that the Franco-Canadian convention was important to Germany, inasmuch as France's advantages were applied to Austria, Switzerland and Japan. Germany hoped also to arrange for most favored nation treatment, but by the recent agreement she had so far only succeeded in the removal of the surtaxes hitherto levied on German wares. By this, however, more peaceful premises for commercial convention have ben established. German goods were still differentiated against compared to the British and French. This preference, however, only amounted, for the majority of articles, to two and a half percent at the most.

OLD FOOLS.

Paris, Feb. 24.—Senators Milles-Lacroix and Lintilhac fought a duel with swords in the Parc des Princes this morning. After Milles-Lacroix ran Lintilhac through the forearm, the adversaries were reconciled.

The duel was the outgrowth of a dispute among the members of the senate committee on secrecy of the ballot, of which committee Milles-Lacroix is president, in which the president called Lintilhac a liar.

Senator Milles-Lacroix was formerly Minister of the Colonies, and is sixty years old. Senator Lintilhac is three years younger. Both are heavily built. When they faced each other to-day they were attired in blouses and trousers of soft linen.

LOST RELATIVES.

Information regarding the following inquiries from the Old Country may be sent to the editor, 'Witness,' Montreal:

Dixie (John) left England in 1897, and was last heard of at Toronto. Brother Alfred asks. (Mother dead.)

Henry (Maurice), formerly of Jersey, was in western Canada in 1908 Brother Alfred asks.

Hull (Thomas Arthur) left Hackney in 1907 for Winnipeg; wrote from Kenora, Ontario, in 1908. Mother and sisters ask.

Jones (James Albert), twelve months ago was living in Wellington street, Hamilton, Ontario. Brother asks.

King (Luck), married at Derby, went to America the next day; last heard of thirteen years ago. Sister Hannah asks.

Lewinton (Kate) was sent to Canada by Dr. Barnardo in 1893, and went to Toronto. Brother Harry asks.

Brown (George William and Charles Robert) were last heard of at Ashford Schools, Middlesex, four years ago; are believed to have gone to Canada. Mother asks.

Butcher (Frederick) was at Alberta, Canada, five years ago. Nephew John asks.

Chomanly (William), formerly of Bradley, went to the United States thirty years ago; returned on a visit to Wolverhampton four years ago, but has since gone back to America. Cousin Will asks.

CROPS IN SASKATCHEWAN.

Mr. F. Maclure Sanders, expert experimenter, investigator and demonstrator, of Saskatoon, has sent to a Grand Trunk official a crisp summary of the Saskatchewan crop report, which shows that the grain crop of 1909 was worth $111,570,000, or nearly sixty percent of the total value of the crop of all the prairie provinces. The money made in other crops, exclusive of live stock, would bring the gross value of last year's harvest up to $132,373,000, or $1,630.20 to each of the 81,303 farmers in the province. There seems very little doubt but that Saskatchewan will, in 1910, surpass any other state or province in the production of wheat.

AFTER PEARY NOW

Two Admirals and a General Want Proof that He Reached the Pole.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 24.—Commander Peary may be asked to submit his proofs that he reached the North Pole to a board composed of Rear-Admiral Melville, Rear-Admiral Schley, and General Greeley, all retired. The proposal to reward Mr. Peary was fully discussed by a House sub-committee to-day, but no definite action was taken.

Rear-Admiral Holliday denied the charges that Peary was responsible for certain unpaid bills in connection with the construction of the ship 'Roosevelt.' He said the Peary Arctic Club paid the contract price for the ship, but had declined to pay additional charges of the shipbuilding firm, which built the ship at a loss.

A FINE CRUISER.

London, Feb. 24.—The second-class cruiser 'Bristol' was launched at Clydebank yesterday. It is the first British warship to be fitted with turbine engines of the Curtis type.

The 'Bristol' has a displacement of 4,800 tons and is expected to show a speed of twenty-five knots. Her dimensions are: Length, 430 feet; beam, 47 feet; draught, 15 1-4 feet. The indicated horse-power is 22,000.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths, must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

BEAMISH—At the Parsonage, on Feb. 22, 1910, to the Rev. W. J. and Mrs. Beamish, a daughter (Ethel Agnes). Both well.

BOA—At Point Fortune, Que., on Feb. 18, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Boa, a daughter—Blythe.

BRAY — At 350 Laval avenue, on Feb 21, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Bray, a son.

CARTER—At Kinsale, Ont., on Feb. 17, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carter, a daughter.

FAIR—On Jan. 20, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fair, a son. Black Cape, Que.

FERGUSON — On Feb. 17, 1910, at Caintown, Ont., to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ferguson, a son.

JENKINS—At 477 Laurier avenue West, Ottawa, on Feb. 19, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. E. Cecil Jenkins.

McCLENEGHAN—On Feb. 26, 1910, at Riverfield, Que., to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. McCleneghan, a son.

MURCH—At 30 Mitcheson street, on Feb. 17, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murch.

PATTISON — On Feb. 20, 1910, at 370 Bank street, Ottawa, to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Pattison, a daughter.

ROBERTSON—At Montreal West, on Feb. 15, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Robertson, jr., a daughter—Brunhilda Anna.

SHAW—On Wednesday, Feb. 16, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Fletcher Shaw, at 218 Prud'homme avenue, Notre Dame de Grace.

WILGRESS—In Huntsville, Ont., on Saturday, Feb. 19, 1910, the wife of G. S. Wilgress, of a son.

WOODBURN—At Maplevale Farm, on Monday, Feb. 21, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Woodburn.

MARRIED.

BYRNE—PICARD—At the Manse, Lachute, on Feb. 15, 1910, by the Rev. Thomas A. Mitchell, Harry Byrne, Hamilton, Ont., to Edith Jane Picard, Lachute, Que.

GORDON—BOA—At the home of the bride's parents, Genoa, Que., on Feb. 22, 1910, by the Rev. Thomas A. Mitchell, Lachute, Peter Gordon, of Lacaute, Que., to Katherine E. Boa.

HOLDER—SCOTT—At the home of the bride's father, 120 Prince street, West St. John, N.B., on Feb. 25, 1910, Bernard Clinton Holder was united to Janet Wilson Scott, daughter of Jas. Scott, by the Rev. H. R. Reed, of the First Presbyterian Church, West St. John, assisted by the Rev. J. Heaney.

KANE—GUNN—In St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 24, 1910, by the Rev. Canon Starr, M.A., Sarah Mary Agnes Gunn to William Arthur Patrick Kane, gunner of the R.C.H.A.

ROWE — FARQUHAR — At Lower Windsor, Que., on Wednesday evening, Feb. 23, 1910, Edna Matilda, twin daughter of Mrs. Farquhar, to Mr. John Rowe, of Ascot, Que.

WARD—KEARLEY—On Feb. 25, 1910, by the Rev. Mr. H. Pedley, Frank H. Ward to Eleanor Fabien Kearley, both of Montreal.

DIED.

ANGLIN—On Feb. 23, 1910, at 268 Wellesley street, Toronto, Cecelia, widow of the late Samuel Anglin, of Kingston, in her 83rd year.

ARMSTRONG — At St. Augustine, Florida, on Feb. 18, 1910, (Captain) Arthur I. Armstrong, dearly beloved husband of Bessie I. Armstrong, and son of Dr. Thomas and Fidelia Jane Armstrong, Toronto.

ARMSTRONG—In Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 23, 1910, Emma A., wife of Geo. A. Armstrong.

AULT — At Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 16, 1910, George Stanley, son of the late Samuel Ault, of Aultsville, Ont.

BOULTON—At 15 Grange Road, Toronto, on Feb. 20, 1910, Martha Rowan, widow of the late John Boulton Boulton, in the 76th year of her age.

CAIRNS—At St. Faustin, suddenly, on Friday, Feb. 25, 1910, George Cairns, father of William Cairns, of this city. Interment at Londonderry, N.S.

CHIPMAN—On Feb. 22, 1910, at her residence, Como, Que., Caroline Knox Stimpson, in her 91st year, widow of the late James B. M. Chipman, Esq., formerly of this city.

CLARK—In Ernesttown, Ont., no Feb. 25, 1910, at the family house, Parrot's Bay, Eleanor Jane Smith, widow of the late Perriegrane M. Clark, aged 83 years, 4 months and 17 days.

COOMBES—At Bath, Somersetshire, England, on Feb. 4, 1910, Elizabeth Perry Coombes. 'Her end was peace.' Interred in Abbey Cemetery, Bath.

DATE—On Feb. 24, 1910, at the home of her son-in-law, No. 66 Mance street, in the 87th year of her age, Mary Yelland, widow of the late John Date.

DRYDEN — At Toronto, on Feb. 23 1910, Sarah, beloved wife of George Dryden, in her 30th year.

EAMAN—On Feb. 28, 1910, at No. 487 Magdalen street, Nellie, eldest daughter of Thomas Reilly, and beloved wife of Ferguson Eaman.

ELMSLIE—On Jan. 30, 1910, at No. 113 Drakefield Road, Balham, London, England, Alfred Beauchamp Elmslie, third son of John Elmslie Elmslie, aged 26.

EMBERSON — At Toronto, on Feb. 17, 1910, the Rev. Robert Emberson, Methodist missionary from Japan.

GAULT—At 'Brachead,' McTavish st., on Feb. 22, 1910, Mathew Humphrey, aged 1 year and 2 months, youngest son of Leslie H. Gault.

INCE—At Lester, Mass., on Feb. 20, 1910, Maria, widow of the late Thos. Henry Ince, D.C.L., of Toronto, Ont.

LAMBKIN—At the residence of her son-in-law, R. N. England, Knowlton, Que., on Feb. 19, 1910, Olive Jane Rice, relict of the late Philo Lambkin, of Riceburg, Que., in her 84th year. Interment at River View Cemetery, Riceburg, Feb. 19th, 1910.

LAW—In this city, on Feb. 24, 1910, Elizabeth Territt, aged 79, widow of the late William Law.

LAW—In this city, on Sunday, Feb. 27, 1910, Ellen (Nellie), youngest daughter of the late William Law.

LIGHTBOURNE—At Cobourg, Ont., on Feb. 25, 1910, Elizabeth Lightbourne, relict of the late Philip J. Lightbourne.

LOUCKS—On Feb. 19, 1910, in her 88th year, at her daughter's residence, Mrs. W. H. Lewis, Halleybury, Ont., Annie York, widow of the late William Loucks, Ottawa.

LYNCH—On Feb. 20, 1910, at the Hotel Dieu, Quebec, Ellen Williams, the beloved wife of Thomas Lynch.

MABEE—At 15 Scarth Road, Rosedale, York County, Ont., on Feb. 25, 1910, Mary Solby Thorold, beloved wife of J. P. Mabee, Chief Commissioner of the Board of Railway Commission for Canada.

MacINTOSH — Entered into rest on Feb. 18, 1910, at Maybank, Que., William MacIntosh, a native of Kingussie, Scotland, in his 91st year.

MANLEY—At Toronto, on Feb. 19, 1910, Sarah Ann Payne, relict of the late John W. Manley, aged 93 years. Born in Exmouth, Devon.

MARCHBANK — On Feb. 25, 1910, at 141 Laval avenue, Mary Bleakley, wife of John Marchbank, aged 73 years and 5 months.

MATHESON—On Feb. 22, 1910, at 102 St. Edward street, Christina Livingstone, eldest and dearly beloved daughter of Duncan and Grace Matheson, in her 17th year.

McMILLAN—At the Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec, on Feb. 20, 1910, Elizabeth Winfield, widow of the late Hugh McMillan, aged 67 years.

McPHERSON—At 17 Gladstone Terrace, Edinburgh, Scotland, on Feb. 5, 1910, Archibald McPherson, late City Criminal Officer, in his 68th year; deeply regretted.

MOORE — At Quebec, on Feb. 20, 1910, Thomas Moore, husband of Mary Ann Jeakle, aged 61 years.

NORTHWAY—At Gravenhurst, Ont., on Feb. 19, 1910, Lucy McKellar, beloved wife of A. G. Northway.

REID—At the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Henry, No. 36 Breadalbane street, Toronto, on Feb. 22, 1910, Mary, eldest daughter of the late Joseph and Elizabeth Reid, formerly of Prescott, St. Catharines and Cardinal, Ont., and aunt of Miss Beth Henry, Toronto, and the Rev. E. A. Henry, B.A., of Regina, Sask.

REID—On Feb. 25, 1910, Victor Andrew, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reid.

RENSHAW—At 13 Gladstone avenue, Westmount, on Monday, Feb. 21, 1910, Mary McCallum, widow of the late John Renshaw, a native of Dunbarton, Scotland, aged 91 years. St. Mary's, Ont., papers please copy.

SEARS—In Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 18, 1910, George Sears, aged 66 years.

SHANLY—At her late residence, 15 Wilcox street, Toronto, on Feb. 20, 1910, Louisa Shanly, widow of the late Francis Shanly, C.E., in her 73rd year.

SHEPPARD—On Feb. 21, 1910, at her late residence, Holland Landing, Ont., Jane Sheppard, widow of the late John Sheppard, in her 82nd year.

SMITH—At Bourg-Louis, Que., on Friday, Feb. 18, 1910, Jacob Smith, aged 65 years and 10 months. Fell asleep in Jesus. He leaves a wife and five sons to mourn their loss.

STEPHENSON—At Elora, Ont., on Feb. 17, 1910, Kate Halls, beloved wife of S. E. Stephenson, aged 65 years and 5 months.

STOUGHTON—In Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 19, 1910, Mary C. Stoughton, daughter of the late John Stoughton, Rector of Bath, in her 83rd year.

THOMSON — On Feb. 5, 1910, at Knockaney Rectory, County Limerick, (the residence of her son-in-law, the Rev. W. C. Bourchier), Ellen, wife of the late Cathcart Thomson, J.P., (who passed away on New Year's Eve), and daughter of the late Hon. Jos. Howe, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, aged 79.

THOMPSON—In Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 25, 1910, James Duncan Thompson, Registrar of the County of Frontenac, aged 62 years and 8 months.

TREVARROW—In this city, on Feb. 26 1910, John Trevarrow, native of St. Blazey, Cornwall, England. Pittsburg, Pa., papers please copy.

WARD—At Brantford, Ont., on Feb. 19, 1910, Jane, widow of the late John Ward, of Hamilton, Ont., in the 82nd year of her age.

IN MEMORIAM.

FRASER—In loving memory of John Fraser, who departed this life on Feb. 23, 1907. 'Gone, but not forgotten.'

HARDISTY—In loving memory of Isabella B. Hardisty, who departed this life on Feb. 26, 1905.

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