

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1898.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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## CHINA.

### Are European Nations to Parcel Out the Empire?

New York, Jan. 2.—The London correspondent of the 'Sun' cables:—The 'Sun' is enabled to say that in the event of trouble in the far East the Canadian militia will have an opportunity of covering itself with glory. The War Department and the Admiralty have between them drawn up a scheme whereby a battalion of this militia will be hurried to Hong Kong from Vancouver the moment that war seems imminent. It would reach China long before any force from England could get there, and it is thought its co-operation would boom the imperial unity idea. Presumably the views of the Dominion Government had been ascertained beforehand, and some steps had been taken to find out whether the gallant militiamen would be willing to follow glory to the cannon's mouth.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—Gen. Gascoigne says he knows nothing of the report of Canadian troops being sent to China in the event of hostilities. The story is evidently one of the American press trans-Atlantic tales.

London, Jan. 1.—The Admiralty to-day issued an official denial of the report that three of the Empress steamers had been requisitioned by the Admiralty, and also officially denied the statement that the naval reserves of the China station had been called out.

London, Jan. 1.—It is announced at the Admiralty that H.M.S. 'Centurion,' the flagship of the China station; the 'Undaunted,' 'Narcissus,' 'Pique,' 'Rainbow,' 'Daphne,' and 'Algerine,' have arrived at Chemulpo, and the 'Immortalite,' and 'Ephigera,' at Port Arthur.

### A GERMAN COUP.

Berlin, Jan. 2.—It is announced that China has yielded to the demand of Baron Heyking, German Ambassador at Peking, for the dismissal of the commandant of the Chinese Garrison of Tsao Chow, province of Shan Tung, because of the use of threatening language to the German missionaries there. The Chinese government has telegraphed a dismissal of the commandant.

### APATHY IN ENGLAND.

New York, Jan. 2.—Mr. Ford, in his cabled letter to the 'Tribune,' to-day, treats of the situation in a lighter vein. He says: 'While the Emperor Francis Joseph has saved the situation in Austria-Hungary by decreasing taxes and prolonging the Ausgleich, when political factions refuse to act, nobody does anything in England, when China is menaced with destruction and nobody seems to care. The rumor-mongers are fairly out of breath. After landing the French marines at Hai Nan, and buying out the Japanese at Wei-Hai-Wei, with Russian money, calling out the naval reserve and supplanting Lord Salisbury with Lord Cromer at the Foreign Office, their industry is not appreciated. The holiday revel goes on; and there is no excitement in England over the situation in the Far East, even when the evidence points clearly to a French understanding with Russia.

'English apathy in reality implies a consciousness of strength. Sea power becomes more important when maritime Europe is deeply concerned in the future of remote countries, and it is England's stronghold. With her chain of coaling and naval stations encircling the globe, she can afford to wait until some nation directly challenges her. To this sense of security is added an instinctive recoil against any policy which will increase the burden of the empire, when England is already dangerously near the verge of conscription. The perplexities of the situation in the East, moreover, are dense and the English public is waiting for a sign from Lord Salisbury, remembering his dictum that there is room enough for all in Asia. The only new fact to-day is the retention of McLeavy Brown, as chief commissioner of Corea customs with a Russian associate. This is set down to the presence of the British fleet at Chemulpo, but is no great achievement. With all the foolish talk going on about the prospects of a maritime war, every stock exchange in Europe is tranquil, and January dividends are the chief concern.'

### THE ATTITUDE OF THE UNITED STATES.

New York, Jan. 2.—Mr. Harold Frederick has this to say in his cabled letter to the New York 'Times,' regarding American sympathy for Great Britain in the Eastern crisis:—'One ought not to overlook the appreciative comments of the English upon what they hear of the American attitude and opinion on this far Eastern situation. I have often dwelt upon the English inability to comprehend why, when a question was between some semi-barbarous port having its commercial possibilities organized, and developed by the British, who set up no customs but opened the harbor to



### THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

THE NORTHAMPTONS COMING IN SIGHT OF THE BODIES OF THEIR COMRADES WHO WERE KILLED IN THE SARAN SAR RECONNAISSANCE.—Illustrated London News.

In the course of the action on the Saran ridge Lieutenant Macintire and twelve men were cut off from the rest of the force, but their loss was not realized until the camp was reached. At daybreak the whole regiment, with a force of Goorkhas and two guns, went in search of the missing men, one of the party having arrived with the report that they had been cut off in a mullah and had sent him to summon aid. The dead bodies of this handful of heroes, several of whom must have deliberately chosen death rather than escape by the abandoning of wounded comrades, were found with gunshot wounds which testified to their gallant end. The dead soldiers were brought into camp and buried with military honors, followed to their grave by the whole of the regiment.

of its mineral wealth, coal and iron, although needing a large amount of capital to develop it, is almost inexhaustible. The Emperor told the bishop that steps were under way to give thorough German administration to the territory and rapidly to develop the natural commercial advantages of Kiao-Chau. Relative to his audience with the Pope, Bishop Anzer said that His Holiness 'highly approved the energy shown by Germany in the gigantic task of opening China and preparing her for the blessing of Christianity and civilization.' The Pope also expressed the opinion that speedy penalty would be meted out to China for the last mission murders, 'which would strike wholesome terror into the breast of its heathen government.' His Holiness touched upon the German protectorate over the Catholic missions in China, hitherto considered to be in the hands of France, and the Pope further intimated that instructions had recently been sent to the bishops and higher clergy of Germany to shape their conduct in relation to the Chinese expedition and the enlargement of the German navy in consonance with the views of the Vatican on these matters. The Emperor decorated Bishop Anzer with the Order of the Red Eagle and the Regent of Bavaria. The correspondent of the Associated Press learns that Germany in the spring will commence improving the harbor of Kiao-Chau, and will construct docks and wharves and strengthen the forts materially.

### THE POPE AND THE GERMANS.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—Bishop Anzer, of Shan Tung, China, dined with the Emperor and Empress at the New Palace on Tuesday. Baron Von Bulow, the minister for foreign affairs, and Count Von Leyder, the new minister of Japan, were present. The bishop, who has been thirty-four years in China, and who is about to return, said: 'There is no doubt Germany means to keep Kiao-Chau and its contiguous territory, and if the right measures are taken it will prove a most valuable possession, even more valuable than Hong Kong. Because

markets of uncivilized or undeveloped regions, have at any rate an apparent advantage in being able to employ against us weapons we have deliberately renounced ourselves. Our commercial, as well as our imperial, interests are deeply involved in the scramble for China and the advance of rival states on the Nile and Niger. To conduct all these difficult operations, diplomatic, naval and military, to a satisfactory conclusion, would be an achievement that would greatly redound to the honor of our ministers, and especially to the heads of the Foreign Office and the Colonial Office. A failure to maintain firmly, though cautiously, the rights of the British empire and the claims of British trade would involve an equal degree of discredit.'

### THE LONDON PRESS.

London, Jan. 2.—The New Year's leaders in the principal dailies refer at length to the situation in China. The 'Times' says: 'The new year opens with ambiguous omens. This country is confronted by the organized and determined rivalry of other powers, which, in their efforts to cut us out from the

with gratification the growing commercial strength of its European neighbor, but the understanding of the three powers must be accepted as a settled factor in the problem.

'There remains the Japanese nation, which has even more cause than we for concern at the steps taken toward partition of the vast empire of which its people have for years believed themselves to be the natural inheritors. The geographical advantages enjoyed by Japan would co-operate with her finely developed resources and make her a potent ally in case of war. Need it be added that the good will of China may be reckoned on to supplement the exertions of those powers whose interest and policy is to neutralize the ambitions of which lately she had so sharp an experience. Barbarous and feeble as the Celestial Empire is, there is in the very bulk and stolidity of its benighted population a faculty of passive resistance which the most enterprising of military states might well shrink from provoking.'

The 'Morning Post' finds the situation analogous to that which preceded the elder Pitt's accession to power, and says: 'As the years went on toward 1756 there was a good deal of uneasiness in this country. A vague feeling prevailed that great events, perhaps great conflicts, were coming on, and that the party machinery of the day had hardly turned out the sort of man to steer his country's affairs through the breakers ahead. A man of ideas and force of character was wanted. It was in this period of depression that Pitt, unburdening his soul to one of his friends, said: 'I am sure that I can save the country, and no one else can.' It seemed to be a very presumptuous saying for an untried man, but events gave Pitt a chance, and his belief in himself seemed to have been justified by his work.

'The present situation recalls those years of national hesitation, not only by the rapid movement and changed tone of the powers, but by the accident that the Great Britain of to-day has not yet found its Pitt.'

### A JAPANESE VIEW.

San Francisco, Dec. 31.—Captain Sakuzi, assistant chief naval constructor of the Japanese Government, who is now in this country superintending the building of the cruiser 'Chitose' at the Union Iron Works, has made a statement concerning the feeling of the naval and military officers of Japan over the late actions of Germany and Russia with regard to the occupation of the Chinese ports. He said: 'While of course I can say nothing on this subject officially, I am very well acquainted with the ideas of my brother officers and of the great mass of the middle and upper classes of my country. We believe we are being treated shamefully and that some of the European nations, Russia particularly, are using us as if we were children. When flushed with victory and in a position to carry our arms still farther into the territory of China and to demand by reason of our success any concessions we desired to ask for, it was Russia that stepped in and on the plea of peace and the welfare of all Europe caused us to modify our demands and to be content with almost barren honors, and now Russia, taking advantage of the opening that our own soldiers have made possible, asks for herself what she begged us not to take. I believe that a coalition between Great Britain and Japan in the present crisis is not only possible, but highly probable. Our standing army has lately been increased by two divisions, bringing it to considerably over three hundred thousand men, and we are now building and getting ready for sea with all possible despatch fifteen warships and twenty-four torpedo and gunboats. These added to our already formidable and seasoned navy, form a fleet that may well be a disturbing element in the present plans of Russia and Germany. It will not take very much more manipulation on the part of these two nations to arouse a sentiment in Japan that will find its voice in something more effective than words.'

### WARLIKE TONE OF THE PRESS.

Washington, Dec. 31.—A high state of public feeling in Japan over the complications of the Far East, centering in China, is shown by the last press advices received here from Japan. The government itself has an eye to the gravity of the question is shown by a statement of the prime minister, made in the course of a reply to a delegation. He said: 'With affairs tending to dangerous developments, as is now the case in the East, we shall not hesitate to ask the Diet for thirty millions, or even forty millions, if necessary.'

This was only a short time before the Premier was forced to resign because of the public feeling that the Cabinet was too weak to deal with the descent of the European powers upon China, and the probable dismemberment of the latter country.

The 'Jiji Shimpo,' the most influential paper in Japan, contains a scathing arraignment of Germany's course, declaring that the occupation of Kiao-Chau shows that the laws and tenets of international morality have ceased to be anything more than specious pretence by European powers, and that the rule by which their conduct is really regulated is 'the flesh of the weak is the food of the strong.'

After declaring that Germany has thrown off the mask and taken the lead of western powers in a greedy struggle to devour China, the paper adds as to

the attitude of Japan: 'The conflagration is on the other side of the river, but the river is narrow and the sparks may easily fly across. The lesson for Japan is that a country's security depends solely upon its strength to resist aggression, and that aggression has come almost to her own gates. It will not suffice that she should be merely on the defensive. To preserve what one has already, it is sometimes necessary to add more. A crisis in the Orient now confronts Japan, and her undivided strength must be devoted to guarding against the perils that menace her.'

The 'Nichi Nichi Shimbun' takes a similar view, declaring that it is part of the plan of encroachment of European nations upon the East. It adds: 'Japan has the greatest interest at stake in these things, and the Japanese Foreign Office should lose no time in obtaining from Germany a clear expose of her purposes.'

The 'Kokumin Shimbun' says that Germany's action is a sequel to the three powers' (Russia, Germany and France) interference with Japan's holding of Port Arthur after having taken that fortress, and that as these powers are again in collusion, Japan must diligently prepare herself for emergency.

The 'Nippon' says the crisis calls for a resolute foreign policy by Japan, and avers that nothing tends to impair amity more than tame submission to insult and wrong. The course of Germany is arraigned as a flagrant violation of international law.

The 'Chou Shimbun' declares that the time for the partition of the Chinese empire has arrived, and adds: 'What shall Japan do? Shall she join in the scramble for pieces of the doomed state, or shall she oppose its partition? In such a crisis—the like of which has not occurred since the restoration—the portfolio of foreign affairs is in the hands of a man in whom the nation has no confidence.'

The Tokio 'Shimpo' takes the radical position that it is Japan's duty to succor China at this juncture, on the ground that the boasted civilization and Christianity of the western world is slowly trampling down right and justice in its descent upon the Orient.

Aside from the excited discussion of the problem in China, the Japanese press is mainly concerned in the country's naval and military development. The expenditures on 'armament expansion' this year will be \$9,645,721 yen, and next year \$3,250,000 yen.

Brilliant field manoeuvres have been executed by the two army corps of the north and south in the presence of many foreign diplomats and military experts. The battleship 'Yashima' has just arrived from the English shipyards. She is the second of the big battleships added to Japan's new navy, the first being the 'Fuzi.' They are sister ships of 12,517 tons displacement each, of twenty knots speed, and in armament and general appearance much like the United States battleship 'Indiana.' The 'Yashima' is the largest warship that ever passed the Suez canal, and it was found necessary to unship the heavy guns and take off some of the outer armor to get her through the canal.

### TO FRIGHTEN ONTARIO.

### AMERICANS DISLIKE THEIR OWN MEDICINE.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 31.—A Washington despatch says:—The situation between Canada and the United States was never more strained than it is at present. Business men in Canada who have for many years controlled the action of Canada in the matter of the relations between that country and the United States, now throw up their hands and say business advice is not wanted and that they dread the future. The lumber trade is the big think to be affected by any difficulties between the two countries, and there is plenty of evidence that it has taken the most strenuous efforts on the part of some of the biggest men in Canada to keep that country from replying to the retaliatory clause in the Dingley Bill, by a severe measure to check the export of logs from Canada. Senator McMillan has been furnished copy of correspondence between one of the biggest lumber operators in Michigan and Canada, and one of the foremost bankers of Canada. The banker writes the big operator the situation as he sees it, and shows from a conservative business standpoint how dangerous to many large interests the situation is. While it is impossible to get an anticipatory ruling from the Treasury Department it comes from straight sources that if the Ontario Parliament compels the sawing of all logs in the province, the Dingley retaliatory clauses will go into operation.

### STERNAMANN APPEAL DISMISSED

Toronto, Jan. 3.—In considering Mrs. Sternamann's appeal for a new trial, the Divisional Court, composed of Chancellor Boyd, Mr. Justice Rose, and Mr. Justice Falconbridge, to-day, held that the evidence as to the death of Shipman, being due to arsenical poisoning was admissible in point of law, and so dismissed the appeal. Executive clemency is now the last hope for Mrs. Sternamann.



LETTERS FROM READERS.

BAGSTER'S BIBLE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Wishing success to the 'Witness,' I herewith send my subscription, one dollar, for 1898, with the greatest pleasure. The editorials on passing events show marked ability and fearless independence. No one can charge the 'Witness' with 'having men's persons in admiration because of advantage.' Taken altogether, it is without controversy the best paper in Canada.

The introduction of the Bagster bibles, at such a small charge, is an invaluable boon to the country. We have Christian Endeavors and other religious guilds which are all professing to work for Christ as they have opportunity. And it is well that it is so. Every Christian ought to work for Christ, and should also strive to be a workman that needeth not to be ashamed. By the generous offer of Messrs. John Dougall & Son, a thorough biblical education is placed within the reach of every Christian man and woman from Cape Breton to Vancouver's Island. There are several that tell us with considerable complacency that they are simple-minded Christians who feed on the sincere milk of the Word. But although milk is the proper food for babes in Christ, yet they should not remain babes; but after a reasonable time should use strong meat so that their senses may be exercised to discern both good and evil. It has pleased the Head of the Church to give pastors and teachers, not to supply defects in the holy scriptures, but for the perfecting of the saints, and the edifying of the body of Christ. Pastors and teachers speak to us either with the living voice, or through the medium of their writings. In the 'helps' of the Bagster bible we have the essence of many large and expensive volumes, by men of acknowledged ability, condensed into a few pages.

In the present day we often hear of the inefficiency of the pulpit. But the inefficiency of the pulpit in the most of cases may be traced to the inefficiency of the pew. When a minister is placed over a congregation which is not qualified to appreciate his merits, or to hold up his hands, it is no wonder that he becomes discouraged and in danger of neglecting his studies. Let ministers have a fair chance. Instead of pestering them with the small talk of what is taking place around their own doors, let members of churches qualify themselves to converse with their ministers on some of the leading questions of the day. For instance, theories of inspiration—comparative value of different readings and translations—canons of biblical interpretation, etc. If ministers and congregations were stimulated by conversation of this kind there would be little danger of deterioration. It would therefore be well for ministers to educate their congregations up to this standard by encouraging them to use Bagster bibles.

As the new edition of the Bagster bible is furnished with elementary Greek and Hebrew grammars, it is to be hoped that due attention will be given to these subjects. It is true that a man may be a true Christian who is only acquainted with the English bible. As a translation, it is, perhaps, unsurpassed; but no translation can give an exact representation of the scriptures in the original tongues. This is not necessarily the fault of translators, but because it is impossible to translate a book out of one language into another without losing, more or less, the force or precision of the original. Therefore, the man who can only study the scriptures through a translation labors under many disadvantages. He can never be sure that he understands the exact meaning of scriptural terms. It is an obvious fact that an exact knowledge of terms, or words, is the foundation of biblical study. Therefore, if we wish to know their exact meaning we must search through the Greek testament, septuagint and Hebrew bible to find the usage of the languages. But a man who only knows the English bible cannot do this; so he has to depend on translators, and allow them to think for him instead of thinking for himself. Further, the enemies of the truth often appeal to the original scriptures in support of their dogmas, but the mere English reader of the bible cannot refute their cavils; and if he attempts to do so, will likely do harm instead of good. Critical remarks in commentaries and other books which often throw much light on difficult portions of God's Word are of no value to a person of this kind, as he cannot tell whether they are right or wrong.

There is no reason why Christian men and women should not learn to think for themselves, instead of depending on translators to think for them. Neither is there any reason why they should debar themselves from drinking the pure Word of God at the fountain-head. A fair acquaintance with the English language, and a sufficient amount of properly directed determination and perseverance will put any one in possession of this invaluable privilege. All who are desirous of this privilege should begin to study the Bagster grammars without delay. If they meet with difficulties in their studies their ministers will, no doubt, be willing to help them. Let them go forward step by step, and they will find out how little they know of

the bible when they are able to read it intelligently in the Hebrew and Greek originals.

GEORGE MILL.

Warwick, Ont., Dec. 13, 1897.

THE LAST PORT OF CALL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Thirty-nine years ago to-day I bade farewell to my friends in Montreal, where I was assistant pastor in St. James Street Methodist Church, and started for British Columbia as one of the first band of Canadian missionaries. After seven and a half years in British Columbia I was compelled to return east on account of the failure of my wife's health. When her health was sufficiently restored we again volunteered for mission work in British Columbia and were sent to New Westminster. On the occasion of my second departure I spent a night in Montreal and the kind friends there, on the suggestion of the Rev. Dr. Saunders, gave me a second send-off in the form of a tea and platform meeting in the lecture room of the St. James Street Church in which I had taken leave of them twenty years before. The late Dr. Geo. Douglas presided and we had a good time generally. For the past seventeen years I have been toiling for the Master in this 'glorious province,' with great delight to myself, and I trust some little benefit to the people. My present mission is Port Simpson, the last Canadian port of call on the way to the now famous Yukon and Klondike gold fields. From our veranda we look out upon the islands of Alaska and see the steamships of the San Francisco, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver lines passing up and down in the distance. Should the Canadian route via Stikine river prove to be the preferred route (as is altogether likely) we shall have more cais from those going north than we now have. It is suggested by Mr. Ogilvie, C.E., that this may possibly become the place where the ocean steamships will transfer their cargoes to the river steamers plying on the Stikine. More than likely, many of our Indians will find profitable employment in canoeing goods up the Stikine and 'packing' over the mountains from Dyea and Skagway, especially in the early spring. I trust some of those coming from the east will arrive before the first of March and they should be prepared for winter travel. I fear that many more than ought to come will do so. Great hardships have to be endured. Thanking you for the space occupied by this greeting to my good friends in Montreal, and wishing the 'Witness' ever increasing prosperity.

E. ROBSON.

Port Simpson, B.C., Dec. 8, 1897.

ANGLICAN MISSION IN UGANDA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Very great interest was aroused in Montreal last spring by the departure of Mr. Borup for Uganda as the first missionary sent to Africa by the Church of England in Canada, and the startling intelligence from that country in the last few weeks has brought it prominently before the public since. Many will therefore be glad to know that letters have just arrived from Mr. Borup, dated Mombasa, saying that he, with the rest of the C. M. S. party for Uganda, whom he joined in London, landed at Mombasa on Friday, Oct. 29, in good health after a prosperous voyage. They were welcomed warmly by the C. M. S. missionaries there, and also by three Uganda boys, whom he describes as 'splendid bright fellows,' 'touchingly devoted to Mr. Roscoe' (a C. M. S. missionary, who has been laboring in Uganda since 1884). His first Sunday in Africa was, he says, 'a very joyful and blessed one,' and he was much struck by the devout and attentive behavior of the black congregation in Mombasa Church. They hoped to leave the coast on Wednesday, Nov. 10, and to travel the first hundred and fifty miles inland by the newly completed railway; marching the rest of the way to Mengo, where they expected to arrive about Christmas time.

It will be remembered that Mr. Borup is supported by the parish of St. Mathias, Montreal, and that his training, outfit and passage was provided mainly by the members of the Montreal branch of the Gleaners' Union. In this three hundred members have been enrolled; and it is a small segment of a world-wide circle of over a hundred thousand friends of the Church Missionary Society. Recognizing that lack of knowledge about missions is almost always the explanation of indifference to them, the Gleaners' Union aims less at collecting money than at stimulating prayer and effort, and diffusing information. The Synod Hall was always filled and sometimes crowded for the course of lectures organized through it last winter, and a similar course is being given this winter. Through the exertions of one or two members of the Gleaners' Union a depot was opened a year ago, for the sale of first rate missionary publications at cost price. So many have been glad to procure these, that the whole stock was quickly sold out, and this week a large fresh stock, including many beautifully illustrated but inexpensive books for young people, has arrived from London. This is now on sale at Drysdale's bookstores on St. Catharines and St. James streets, and it is hoped that all who care about the work of the Church abroad will make a point of buying some of their Christmas gifts at this depot for missionary literature.

MARY L. G. CARUS-WILSON.

(Mrs. Ashley Carus-Wilson.) Montreal.



OVERAMI, THE KING OF BENIN.

Overami, the King of Benin, is now a prisoner. The accompanying portrait of him was taken on board the Niger Coast Protectorate steamer 'Ivy,' in which he was conveyed to Old Calabar. Overami, it will be remembered, escaped when the city of Benin was taken, and a fruitless search was made for him. On Aug. 5 he surrendered at Benin City. He and his chiefs were tried for the massacre of the mission sent to Benin last January. Six chiefs were found guilty. One died before the trial, two committed suicide,

two were executed, and one, Ologbo Sheri, the chief next in rank to the king, is still at large. The king at present does not appear to have been implicated in the massacre; but his fate is largely dependent on the capture of Ologbo, who, if he will, throw light on the matter. In the meantime the king is a prisoner. On the way to Old Calabar, Overami was kept constantly on deck, so that the natives of the various villages passed en route might see that he was really in the hands of the white men.—'London Graphic.'

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

A SON OF MAINE ANSWERS DR. GRANT.

The following letter from Mr. Wilbur F. Crafts, Superintendent of the Reform Bureau of Washington, in reply to Principal Grant's letters attacking the working of the Maine liquor law, which appears in the Toronto 'Globe,' will read with interest:

I am as sorry as I am surprised to see my friend, Principal Grant, playing the part of 'devil's advocate' in the best daily paper of the world's best city, whose ten thousand majority for prohibition is the climax of my frequent boast in her behalf. I speak as a son of Maine, a twin of the 'Maine law,' from the same year, in the same state, and almost of the same father, for my father wrote one of Neal Dow's rallying songs. This I know, that in all my boyhood in that state, travelling much with my father, till we moved to Massachusetts when I was eleven, I never saw a drunken person or a rum shop. Drunkards and cannibals were both unreal, far-off horrors. Mrs. Crafts, at the Fryburg Chautauque, tested the children's class she taught, which had been gathered from many towns of Maine, many of them twelve years of age, and found not one of them had ever seen a drunken person. There is open liquor-selling in Bangor, which is as much a rebel city as Charleston, South Carolina, was in 1861. But there is no open liquor-selling in the remainder of the state. The government tax receipts are mostly those of drug-gists, many of whom are not sufficiently particular about their sales. This year five of the drug stores will remain until scientific temperance education gives us a supply of doctors who know how to use the safer substitutes for alcohol. But the secret sales of drug stores, where no crowd can loaf and treat, is a trifle, compared with the sales of the saloons. I have, myself, in recent years, carefully investigated Portland, under guidance of an ex-drinker, who knew all the tricks of the liquor trade. The only hotel bar was a temporary one of unpainted pine, reached only through the water closets in the basement, where our swift approach startled the half-dozen commercial travellers who were drearily drinking, in order to say afterwards that 'liquor is sold as freely in Portland as anywhere.' We found liquors also, at a high price, and only by the bottle, in dismal dens near the depot. George William Curtis, who was not an abstainer, having been guided to one of these cellar sellers in a dim and damp closet, declined the offered glass, saying, significantly: 'No, not under these circumstances.' Prohibitory laws, whether they prohibit murder or adultery, or the traffic which produces both, do not annihilate, but that prohibition reduces liquor selling more than any other form of liquor law is conclusively proved, without statistics, by the unquestioned fact that liquor sellers fight prohibition harder than any license or tax law, and choose to pay the highest license, if necessary, rather than take, without fee, the alleged privilege to 'sell more liquor under prohibition.'

As to deceptions, evasions, violations of law, the best high-license law, that of Pennsylvania, is more violated than the prohibitory law of Maine. There are more places selling liquor illegally in Philadelphia than in all the Pine Tree State. We have not to choose between a perfectly enforced license law and a partly-enforced prohibition. It is to be remembered also that a British population have a law-obeying habit very different from the lawlessness of our 'mixed multitude.' Prohibition exactly meets Mr. Gladstone's definition of the highest purpose of law, in making it (not impossible, but) 'as hard as possible to do wrong, and as easy as possible to do right.'

Against the American book which Principal Grant quotes I have long intended to warn Canadians. It is often quoted as if it was the result of the investigations of the Seth Low Committee of Fifty. In fact this committee of rich and busy men delegated the investigation of the liquor laws to a committee of three, of whom President Elliot, of Harvard University, is chairman, who a few years ago defended Mormonism and has voted against local option repeatedly in his own town, and has never been known as even an attempted reformer of anything but football. This sub-committee in turn delegated the work of investigating the liquor laws to two hired agents. One of these, Mr. Koren, was wholly unknown, and the other, Mr. Wines, was chiefly known through his father, who was eminent in another reform. I personally know that in Cincinnati Mr. Wines put himself in the hands of perjured city officers and made a whitewashing report in the press, which I knew to be wholly undeserved from my own investigations and the information I had direct from law and order detectives who had known the city for years. The book is to be regarded as simply the opinion of these two agents—only this and nothing more. And about all they claim against prohibition is that it is not better than other laws if not enforced.

Because the liquor traffic is the worst foe of the home, because its wastes are the most serious foes to business, and its plots the most serious perils to popular liberty, the attitude of a Christian commonwealth toward it should be one of uncompromising hostility.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

Superintendent of The Reform Bureau, Washington, D.C., Dec. 18.

AN OLD CANADIAN PAPER.

Wm. Riviere, of Farran's Point, formerly of the east of Cornwall, has quite a curio in the shape of a copy of the 'Canadian Courant,' printed in Montreal on Saturday, June 16, 1832. Among other advertisements appears one, ornamented by a four-in-hand coach, announcing a new stage line from Montreal to Ogdensburg, through in two days by daylight, sleeping at Fort Covington. These stages ran six days a week. A great deal of space is devoted to cholera, which was then raging, and Montreal alone reported 1,500 cases and 250 deaths. Another interesting item of news was a copy of the bill for incorporating the city of Montreal. By the bill it was provided that the common councilmen would elect from among themselves a mayor whose salary shall not exceed a hundred pounds. A councilman refusing to act after election shall be fined the sum of £25.—'Printer and Publisher' for December.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 529 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Consumption.

From Dr. Hunter's Lectures on the Progress of Medical Science in Lung Diseases.

The medical profession of the civilized world now concedes that Consumption is always a disease of the lungs, and always caused by the bacillus germ. For hundreds of years it was supposed to be a disease of the blood and general system, caused by inheritance, and on that false theory was treated by medicines given through the stomach, and with such inevitable fatality that it came to be regarded as incurable.

The 'Germ Theory' first announced by Dr. Martin in 1722 was adopted by Dr. Barron in 1819, by Dr. Carmichael in 1836, by Prof. Lanza in 1849, and by myself in 1851.

With these exceptions, the whole profession held to the old doctrine and continued to oppose and deny the truth of the 'Germ Theory' until after 1882, when Dr. Robert Koch, of Berlin, proved its indisputable truth by showing the actual germs that produce the disease in the lungs and expectorated matter of consumptives. But even then the new doctrine was not publicly accepted, nor the old treatment changed. In 1891 it was adopted and publicly acknowledged by all Medical Schools as the only true theory of consumption. The bacillus germ feeds upon and destroys the substance of the lungs, as maggots devour raw flesh.

From whence do these germs come? The atmosphere is filled with countless millions of different kinds, each having its appointed mission in the economy of nature. All living things are consumed by them after death. They are harmless to healthy bodies, but assail and prey upon diseased tissues.

The germs in the air are the cause of many different diseases, each named according to its kind—Scald Head, Lepra Vulgaris, Ring Worm and the Itch are common germ diseases.

Consumption is caused by the tubercle bacillus, a germ found in the air of all climates. In health the lungs are effectually protected from the bacilli by the Epithelium, a delicate membrane which lines the mucous surfaces of the air passages—tubes and cells of the lungs, just as the cuticle covers and protects the external surface or skin of the body.

The Epithelium is the natural safeguard of the lungs. Without its protection every human being would get consumption and the earth be depopulated, but while it remains unbroken the lungs are safe and consumption cannot possibly arise.

The chief diseases which endanger the Epithelium and render us liable to consumption are Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Pneumonia. You must first get a chronic inflammation of the lung surfaces, severe enough to break and destroy the Epithelium, before you can get consumption. You may have chronic bronchitis a long time before the Epithelium is broken. These diseases are the nursery from which consumption springs, and therefore always dangerous.

Local inflammations of the air passages and lungs are easily and quickly cured by local treatment applied directly to the lungs by inhalation, but never by stomach medication. After the Epithelium is broken and the germs have formed a lodgment in the lungs, no diet or nursing, stomach medication or change of air can arrest the lung disease. Nothing short of the actual destruction of the germs and their expulsion from the lungs will save the patient's life. This is effected only by specific germicides applied directly to the germs and germ-infected parts by inhalation. Everything else inevitably fails.

(To be continued.)

(Signed), ROBERT HUNTER, M.D., 117 W. 45th Street, New York.

Dec. 19.

Note.—A pamphlet explaining Dr. Hunter's treatment of lung complaints can be obtained free by all readers of the 'Witness' by addressing him as above.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED. Instant relief, final cure in a few days and never returns; no purge; no saline; non-suspensory. It cures deafness free.

Address J. H. REEVES, Box 610, New York, N.Y.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days and never returns; no purge; no saline; non-suspensory. It cures piles free.

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FITS ALL FITS STOPPED FREE BY—

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No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle Free to Fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALE BY J. A. HARTE, Druggist, 1780 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. MAKE PURCHASE \$2.00. WEST-TROY N.Y. PURELY VEGETABLE. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE SUBLETY OF ART.

'I've sold that poem on autumn at last,' he shouted. 'I made one slight change, and it was purchased immediately.' 'That shows what a subtle thing art is,' said the friend. 'The slightest touch may make or mar a masterpiece. How did you change your poem?' 'Fixed up the last line so as to work in the name of a patent medicine.'

'One 'er de troubles 'bout dishere life, said Uncle Eben, 'is dat by de time a man hab a realizin' sense dat he orter learn sumpin', he feels like he's too old ter stah in.'—Washington 'Star.'

'You're late, young man. What's the reason?' 'Had a toothache.' 'Ah! has the tooth stopped aching?' 'Dunno.' 'What? Don't know! Why don't you know?' 'Cause it's pulled.'—'Life.'

AT VARIANCE.

Precocious—'Mamma, it isn't good grammar to say "after I," is it?' His Mother—'No, Georgie.' Precocious—'Well, the letter J comes after I. Which is wrong, the grammar or the alphabet?'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

A WOULD-BE MUSICIAN.

'Music,' said the eminent pianist, as the reporter to whom he had kindly accorded an interview, ran his pencil rapidly over the paper, 'is the most elevating of sciences. It refines the sensibilities and enlarges the heart. It—what were you about to say?' 'I should like to know, sir, how you regard the distinguished pianist, Professor Von Bergstein, as a musician?' 'He is nothing, sir, but a cheap, vile imitator, a base counterfeit, a tenth-rate key-board banger, sir!' exclaimed the eminent musician, scowling.

She—'I don't see what reason you have for expecting anything but a refusal. I never gave you any encouragement.' He (just rejected)—'Oh Miss Coyne—Maud! You did—you most certainly did encourage me! You told me you had ten thousand a year in your own right.'—'Tit-Bits.'

PLAIN FIGURES.

English Guard (to country looking party who has been inquiring the way out)—'Do you know that you have been travelling second class with a third class ticket? You will have to pay excess.' Country-looking party—'I paid tuppence for my ticket, and I got into a carriage with a 2 on it.' He was let off.

HIS THOUGHT.

'What do you think of my daughter's execution, Professor?' asked the fond mamma as her daughter pounded away at the piano keys. 'Think, madam?' was the reply; 'why, that I should like to be present at it.'

IDENTIFICATION.

Arditi, the musical conductor, had lost his hair in early youth, and his pate, as he occupied his seat in the orchestra, was a prominent object at every performance, and distinctly visible from all parts of the house. On one occasion he wanted to cash a cheque at a bank in New York, and when the teller demanded proof of his identity, the waggish conductor asked him if he ever went to the opera. 'On receiving a reply in the affirmative he turned round and gave the man a back view of his denuded cranium. The cheque was honored.

JUST SO.

Ethel—'Isn't it nice, being able to speak French? We can chat in a public conveyance and nobody else will know what is being said.' Fred—'Yes, not even a Frenchman!'

STUNG BY AN ADDER.

'Henry, you look very pale. What's the trouble?' 'I was stung to the quick by an adder this afternoon.' 'How did it happen?' 'Why, I dropped in at the bank, and the bookkeeper told me my account was over-drawn.'

AN UMBRELLA STORY.

A gentleman calling at a hotel left his umbrella in the stand in the hall, with the following inscription attached to it: 'This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250-lb. weight. I shall be back in ten minutes.' On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: 'This card has been left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not come back.'

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring the signature of Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher and the text 'The Family Dispensary'.

Julia—'Did you say Jeannette is trying to get into business?' Jennie—'Yes.' 'What kind of business does she want to get into?' 'Everybody's.'—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring the signature of Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher and the text 'The Family Dispensary'.

# The Boys' Page.

## Don and Sandy.

(W. E. Maclellan, in 'Youth's Companion'.)

On the morning of the day 'the big blizzard' burst upon the Western prairies with such destructive suddenness and fury, Alexander Stewart, a boy of fourteen, started to visit some traps he had set several miles up the deep, wooded ravine by the side of which his mother's house stood. He took a field-glass and his rifle with him in the hope of finding a deer.

His brother Donald, two years older, went off with his ox-team in another direction for a load of wood.

The lads, Don and Sandy, as they were called, had come from Scotland two years before, and settled with their parents in a thinly-peopled part of the far North-West, near the Canadian boundary.

Their father died the winter after their arrival in the country, leaving his family in poor circumstances. But the boys took manfully to farming, and reaped a harvest the second autumn, which placed their mother above fear of want.

They were not content with this, and were constantly working and planning for her benefit. This winter they were spending their spare time in hunting and trapping, at which they had already earned a good many dollars and added materially to her comforts.

Don did not get home with his wood until nearly noon, when snow had begun to fall. At first it came in broad, soft flakes which fluttered almost perpendicularly downward through the still air.

Don at his dinner, and saved wood for nearly an hour afterward without the least feeling of uneasiness on his brother's account.

Gradually the flakes became smaller and fell more thickly. But Don was not aroused until a current of colder air sent the snow whirling and eddying about his head. Then he cast a sudden apprehensive look around, withdrew his saw from a half-cut block, and hastily entered the house.

"Mother," he said, "I think I'll take the pony and ride up to meet Sandy."

"You'll do well, then, laddie," she assented, after going to the window to look out. "The snow seems to be thickening, an' I dread Sandy'll be wearin' walkin' sae far through it."

Don quickly drew on a heavy overcoat, pulled his cap down over his ears, and was ready.

At the door he turned to say, "If I shouldna meet Sandy on this side o' Sam Johnson's house, we'll maybe stay there a night, should the storm no mend. Ye'll no mind that, mother, will ye?"

"Wherefore should I, laddie?" she responded, cheerfully. "There's plenty o' food and fuel for me here in the house, and Sandy filled the water-barrel the mornin'; sae I'll be cozy enough if ye shouldna come home for a week."

"Good-bye, then, mother," called Don, closing the door behind him.

A minute afterward he was galloping off through the storm. He knew exactly the course his brother would follow homeward. Their traps were all set in the ravine—the farthest one some four miles up. After visiting it, Sandy would ascend to the level of the prairie and come back along the edge of the ravine.

Sam Johnson's, two miles from theirs, was the only house by the way. Don was not without hope that Sandy might already have taken shelter there.

The snow was now sifting down in fine sand-like particles. It came so thickly and so steadily that Don found it extremely hard to keep sight of the bushes which marked the course of the ravine, although he rode only a few yards from them.

Guests which drove the snow fiercely into his face, blinding and half-suffocating him, were becoming so frequent that he might well have trembled for his own safety had not his growing anxiety for his brother banished every other thought. With all the haste he could make, he was nearly an hour in reaching the house of Sam Johnson, who, himself, responded to Don's knock. He held the door just far enough ajar to show his face, and cried, "Man, are ye crazy to be out this day?"

"Have ye seen aught of Sandy?" cried Don.

"Aye—in the morning I saw him pass up. But never a sign of him since."

"The Lord save us!" cried Don, and turned away desperately.

"Come in, boy, come in at once!" urged Sam, clutching at him. "You don't know the risk ye're running. There's no chance of finding him in this smother. Ye'll only lose your own life."

"I'll ne'er come in till Sandy's safe!" cried Don, in a choking voice. The next instant he sprang to the saddle, lashed his horse, and was out of sight.

Sam stared blankly for a moment and then closed his door, against which the storm hurled itself savagely.

Don kept the right course more by good fortune than his own guidance, although there were still brief lulls in the tempest during which he was able to clear his eyes and distinguish the bushes. How his heart leaped with joy, when, at the end of perhaps half an hour, the pony came to a stop in the midst of a very avalanche of powdered snow; and Sandy shouted, "Weel done, Donnie! I kepted bravely ye'd come to meet me this night if ye could."

The brothers had literally run against

each other, and the younger now stood with a hand on the pony's mane.

"O Sandy! Sandy, dear!" gasped Don, leaning over to fling an arm round the boy's neck. And then he cried, "Up wi' ye behind me, lad; there's no a jiffy to be lost! Let's back tae Sam Johnson's while we may!"

Sandy clambered up, and the pony's head was turned; but seeing had become an impossibility. It was difficult even to breathe. Don bent his head to the pony's mane. Sandy pressed his face against his brother's back, while the pony struggled off through the boiling drifts.

Scarcely a word was spoken; indeed, it would have been useless to attempt to talk. Once Sandy called out in a despairing tone, "He's no takin' us tae Sam Johnson's, onyway; that's sure."

After what to them seemed hours of wandering the pony at last stood still. They lifted their heads and found themselves close under the lee of a building. In an instant they had slipped to the ground, and went groping along the walls in search of an entrance. When the door was reached it opened to the latch, and they were under shelter.

The relief from the pounding of the storm was so delightful that the lads danced and shouted for joy. They were in the snug, new cabin of a young homesteader who had gone away in the autumn to earn money for further improvements. It was not more than a mile west of Sam Johnson's, the nearest house. The simple furniture and cooking utensils of the owner had been left in their places.

When they had ascertained this much the boys remembered their pony, and went out to bring him under cover with themselves; but he had wandered off out of sight, and they dared not stir a step in search.

"Weel, mother's safe an' comfortable, that's one mervy," remarked Don, as they shook the snow from their clothing.

"An' ye're no' lyin' under the snow, that's another," he added, with a loving look at his brother. "But tell me about yersel', lad. And where's your rifle?"

"There's little to tell, Donnie. I found naught in thae traps, but I shot a deer. Then the snow came while I was dressin' it. I took a bit o' the meat wi' me, and climbed up to the prairie, and it was then the blizzard burst on me. Somehow, I laid down my gun and couldn't find it after. Deed, lad, I was almost in despair when you came."

The boys began to feel the need of a fire. There was a stove in the cabin, and a great heap of dry wood in a corner; but neither of them had a match. They turned out their pockets, one after another in dismay. Then they searched the room as thoroughly as they could, but without success. They found a lamp half full of oil on a little shelf. It, too, was useless to them.

So they had to resign themselves to cold, hunger and darkness; but they were devoutly thankful for mere shelter.

They took possession of a straw mattress on the floor, and covered themselves with the single blanket which lay upon it. Don's overcoat, they wrapped around their feet, and so by lying close together, they managed to keep fairly comfortable and to get some sleep during the night.

Shortly after dawn next morning the snowfall ceased, and severe cold set in. The wind raged more wildly than ever. Billows of drift swept the surface of the prairie, cutting off all chance of escape. No human being could have endured the icy tempest for many minutes; yet overhead the sky was cloudless and bright.

After the boys had satisfied themselves that there were no matches in the cabin, they began to be very serious with fear of death by freezing. Don forced his heavy overcoat upon Sandy, and made the most of the blanket for himself. They moved rapidly about, clapped their hands and stamped their feet for warmth; but they were soon suffering in spite of their efforts.

As midday approached and the cold became more and more intense, the fear, of which neither spoke, began to show itself in both their faces. The temperature was many degrees below zero, and was rapidly becoming unendurable. The sun shone in through the southern windows with deceptive brightness, but the wind roared none the less fiercely without. It did not come through the walls as wind, yet it blew the unendurable cold into the cabin.

The lads were keeping sympathetically close together, but had not spoken for some time, when Don broke the silence.

"Sandy," said he, laying a hand on his brother's arm, "it's o' nae use me bidin' here longer. I'll venture out for help."

Sandy burst at once into a storm of sobbing protests. "Nay, Donnie, nay!" he cried, clutching wildly at him: "ye shanna gang awa tae dee for me. We'll save here an' dee together."

"Think o' mother, Sandy—think o' mother an' be brave," urged Don, struggling manfully to keep back his own tears.

"I am thinkin' o' her," sobbed Sandy, "an' I ken well she'll just dee if aught happens you."

"But naught will happen me, Sandy. Hark! the wind's no so loud, an' see how bright the sun shines! I'll win safe to Sam Johnson's, and bring back help for you."

As he spoke Don took the blanket from his shoulder and wrapped it about Sandy.

"Donnie, Donnie," almost shrieked the boy, tearing off the blanket and trampling on it in his terror; "ye shanna gang out. I ken well ye're thinkin' tae save me an' perish yersel'; but I'll no stan' it."

"Sandy, man, ye mustna dae that. Ye

mustna talk that way. If we both dee, what's tae become o' mother? I may win safe tae Sam's but if I dinna, ye'll hae the overcoat, an' the blanket, and my coat, for I'll leave it wi' ye, too. I'll rin hard and shanna need it. Sae ye'll wrap yersel' weel up an' no freeze; and there'll be at least ane o' us tae care for mother."

Don began to unbutton his coat, but Sandy prevented him. On a table near the window by which they were standing lay the field-glass Sandy had carried the day before. Don picked it up, scarcely aware he was doing so, and mechanically drew it from its case.

It had been awarded to their father by the Royal Humane Society for gallantry in saving life, and he had prized it very highly. Don thought of him now as he turned it nervously about in his hands.

Suddenly a bright ray of sunlight was reflected from it. In an instant a thought flashed into his mind, which made him start violently and push his brother from him.

"Dinna ye mind the day, Sandy, when our father showed us how the sun shining through these would scorch our hands, and burn bits o' dry things in the garden?"

While speaking he began to unscrew the large lenses from their setting as swiftly as he could with his numbened fingers.

"Get paper, lad, quick, an' we'll hae fire in a minute!"

Sandy snatched an old newspaper from a heap on a shelf, and held it ready for his brother. Don placed the two lenses together as he remembered having seen his father do, and focused the sun's rays on the paper. Almost as quickly as it touched by a match, smoke began to rise from that small, intensely bright spot.

"Bring a pan an' plenty o' kindlin'!" commanded Don.

Sandy sprang to obey. He fetched a frying-pan from the stove, and made shavings from a piece of dry board with his knife. Then he stood and watched Don.



"THEN A BURST OF FLAME."

But bitter disappointment awaited them. They soon found that they could produce no flame. Though the two lenses made a powerful burning-glass, the paper was not sufficiently inflammable. Hole after hole was bored through it, and through half a dozen folds of it together, but it refused to ignite. They sprinkled it with oil from the lamp; still it would not kindle.

Sandy got a cartridge from his belt, which he had thrown on the table with the piece of venison and the glass when he entered the evening before, and picked the bullet out with his knife. They tried the powder again and again, both with the oiled paper and with shavings.

It went off with a puff, almost as soon as the glass was held over it, but only blackened and tossed aside whatever was placed near it. The boys were again in despair. The look which Sandy dreaded once more came into Don's eyes. "It's o' nae use, Sandy," said he, sadly, "and I may as well gang at once."

Sandy glanced desperately around. His eye fell on a piece of soiled cotton cloth hanging from a nail under the shelf on which the lamp had stood. It was scorched and blackened, and smelled of kerosene. Evidently it had long been used to wipe the lamp and its chimney.

"Try this first at onyrate," he said, as he took it from its nail and came slowly back to the window.

Don listlessly held the lenses over it. A hole was burned, but no spark seemed to remain.

"Just the same as a' the other things," he said, "an' ye're a' most frozen now, Sandy. I'm but wastin' time."

The lads had taken off their gloves in their first eagerness, and Sandy's fingers were literally stiffening with cold; but he picked up the rag and took the glasses appealingly from Don.

"Let me try just once, Donnie. Maybe if I blow hard while it's smoking, it'll burn."

Don looked on with hopeless eyes while Sandy crushed the cloth into a firm wad, and kept the rays of sunlight concentrated upon it until a hole was burned well into its heart. Smoke was

issuing freely, when at last he raised it quickly to his lips and blew with all his might.

One, two, three long breaths amid choking wreaths of smoke, and then a burst of flame so sudden and so startling that Sandy dropped the blazing rag to the floor. Don bent over it with a quick cry of joy, and tossed it into the waiting pan.

In an instant they were both kneeling over it and feeding the precious flame with paper and bits of dry wood. Soon it was vigorous enough to be transferred to the stove, where more fuel was quickly heaped upon it.

Then the lads stood up and looked at each other. It was a long look and ended in Sandy's throwing his arms round Don's neck.

"My, but ye're good, Donnie," he said. "But ye needna hae thought I would tak' your clothes an' let ye gang off tae dee alone."

"Surely ye would hae done it for mother's sake, Sandy," said Don, gently.

"I just couldna," replied Sandy. "I would hae had tae gang wi' ye."

Half an hour afterwards they were comfortably toasting themselves over a roaring fire, enjoying a hastily cooked meal of venison.

Throughout the remainder of that day and the following night the lads watched the fire and slept by turns.

The wind and snow continued their battle without, while the temperature fell to forty degrees below zero; but by the middle of the next day the blizzard had spent its force, and they made their way home.

Their mother, quite content in the belief that they were safely housed at Sam Johnson's, had suffered from nothing worse than loneliness during their absence.

They found the pony comfortably installed in the ox-shed adjoining the stock yard. How or when he got there they never knew.

Fearful lest their mother might suffer from anxiety in case they were detained in absence at some future time, the boys

## Can Animals Reason?

(C. W. Pearce, in 'Hand and Heart'.)

Horses, while employed in their work, will often show a wonderful amount of intelligence. I have known one of our cart horses, 'Byott' by name, to have a heavier load in his cart than he could draw alone out of a miry place in the field; and, while his driver was gone away to bring another horse to his aid, I have seen him turn round to look at the wheels on either side to see if there was anything wrong, and then try with all his might to pull it, first turning a little to the right and then to the left—and, in fact, doing everything feasible to move the load before further help came, as though he were heartily ashamed to call another horse to his assistance.

Being constantly in positions of danger, where a wrong step or hasty movement may cause sudden disaster or death, makes animals like horses and mules much more careful how they act. Often a degree of forethought is exercised, or sudden decision boldly taken, which exhibits a high degree of intelligence and the keenest appreciation of the peculiar exigencies of the case. Mules and horses accustomed to travel over dangerous mountain passes seem almost as well aware of the danger arising from mists and storms and avalanches as those who drive them, and when brought into any unlooked-for peril, their natural sagacity will at times suggest a way of escape which does not strike those who have the charge of them.

It is the same with horses accustomed to work in the mines. They get to know the peculiar dangers to which they are exposed from falling roofs, bad air and unsafe passages in the mines, and will at times refuse to proceed, when anything goes wrong, before their drivers are alive to the danger.

They gain wisdom from painful experience, and once having been in a dangerous accident, they seem fully forewarned for avoiding the same risk in future. In some mines there are inclined planes with drags or brakes to prevent the piled-up carriages of coal from running down too rapidly. When a horse has to help to take the loads down these inclines there is a frequent source of danger from the brake or drag not acting properly, or the chain breaking, and in either case the carriage, with its heavy load, is in dangerous proximity to the horse. In a case of this kind an old, experienced animal will act in one of two ways—that is, he will either stop instantly, and arrest the further progress of the carriage by holding it in check with his own body at the expense of a few cuts and bruises thereon, or he will dash off at a furious pace to keep well in front of it, rushing madly against wooden doors or any other obstacles that may lie in his way. It is a nice point to choose which of these dangerous courses is the safer one; but an old horse will calculate chances very accurately, and sometimes with better judgment than his master. When in a fiery mine, after an explosion of gas, a horse will follow the example of the men around, and will lie down on the ground, so that the fire may scorch less in passing over him.

An old carriage horse will allow for the four wheels behind him in turning a corner, where a younger animal would upset the vehicle, if his driver did not take proper care. I have known one of my own horses trot along the road without any one to drive him, and turn a difficult corner as carefully as though John, the coachman, had been guiding him. This he did because one day John put him in the carriage, ready for some one else to drive, and then started to walk along the road. The old horse evidently thought the man had made a mistake, and went after him to correct his error.

One old short-horn cow that I have a good recollection of would adroitly insinuate the end of her curved horn into a very small, round hole in the cow-house door, and so lift the latch and gain access to her calf inside.

It was a feat not easy to accomplish, owing to the end of her horn not being flexible like our finger or thumb, but she would persistently work at it, her head gyrating in the most comical fashion, until the latch was lifted, when she would carefully withdraw her horn. If she had been in too big a hurry to get to her 'moggie' not to have withdrawn her horn with care, the end of it might very easily have been broken off.

A young donkey that was reared on a farm not far distant from our homestead would undo the latch or fastening of almost any gate or wicket on the premises, using his long, flexible lips almost after the manner of an elephant's proboscis. This donkey, which had been especially favored by having the run of the farmyard for about four years before doing work of any kind, grew to a far greater size than the average donkey, and became very sagacious. I consequently think that if these animals had fair play and less ill-usage they would amply repay for their better treatment.

One gentleman near Newport, in Shropshire, had a team of them at work regularly on his farm, considering that they would perform some kinds of light agricultural work more profitably than horses. Another gentleman, in the neighborhood of Wolverhampton, drove a pair of well-groomed donkeys about in his carriage, and they would trot along nimbly and swiftly. I can well remember our having a little donkey taken from its mother, and the great disappointment of our children when we found that after its mother had gone away we could not persuade it to go anywhere or do anything.

Several of us tried very hard to induce it to go into an empty pig-stye, from which piggy had lately departed to be converted into pork pies, as we thought

it would make a nice temporary stable; but it was all of no avail, and when from cooking we tried what pulling and pushing would do, the little donkey soon showed that he was quite as clever as ourselves at that little game, and would occasionally kick up his heels and scatter our forces, if we put him to inconvenience.

One of my first falls in life was over the soft ears of a donkey. I was thoroughly enjoying a ride down the little lane we called the 'turning-lane,' because it only went straight for a few yards and then wound to the right or the left. At the one end there was a sharp turning and a rather steep inclination of the road, and when my donkey came to this part he seemed suddenly struck with an idea, and putting his head down to the ground, and quickly flirting his heels into the air, I turned a somersault over his head, while he playfully friaked along, and sang out of the gladness of his heart, as only donkeys can. Fugitive donkeys were frequently kept for a day or two by us children, and to thank them practically for the rides they gave us we treated them to a dessert of barley piles, and looked on wonderingly as they munched at this strange repast, which they seemed to prefer to hay or straw.

A neighbor of ours possessed a Welsh goat, though, being rather roughly inclined and withal of uncertain temper, our liking for him was tempered with a shade of fear. He would follow his master like a dog, and being quite an adept at jumping, he would either clear at a bound or scale any gate or wall that was considered equal to fencing out any ordinary quadruped.

Even the roof of the house was not kept free from his predatory rambles, for he was as much at home on the leads and tiles as on the level field, and would occasionally have a nocturnal ramble on the roof of a long row of cottages, scattering loose tiles here and there, and terrifying the inhabitants with bodily fear of robbers and earthquakes from the unwanted clatter. People never felt secure from his intrusion unless he were securely fastened by a chain to a post on a bank in front of the house, where he would gravely nod his head, shake his long beard, and make eyes at the passers-by, giving two or three short, unctuous grunts whenever his attention was called to anything that interested him.

An old man we had about the house and garden, as a sort of factotum, had an amusing adventure with this goat.

Just beyond where he was generally tethered was a little huckster's shop, where could be procured almost any article of domestic utility. To this shop our old man William used to go, now and then, on errands from the house, and also occasionally for an ounce of tobacco for his own private use; and as he went, perhaps, for this latter article more frequently than may have been thought necessary, he would sometimes go after dark.

One winter's night he was plodding along, peering about in the direction of this little shop, when suddenly, as he thought, some one rushed at him and held him by the neck, pressing against him heavily, as though he were going to strangle him first and rob him afterwards.

The attack was so sudden and overpowering that for a time the old man was quite paralyzed with fear, and could not battle with the enemy, for he could not tell what foe he had to contend with. But, as the great weight on his back was most oppressive and uncomfortable, he must make an effort to dislodge it; and the more he struggled the faster his foe seemed to cling to him, like Sinbad's 'old man of the mountain.' Very shortly, too, he realized a strong, unpleasant odor, and it suddenly dawned upon him that the billy-goat was on his back! And there, sure enough, he was, hard and fast, with both his hind legs fixed in the capacious pockets of William's velvet jacket.

The situation was not pleasant. Struggle as he would, he could not get free from his tenacious enemy.

At last he bethought himself that, by stooping down with his head close to the ground, so that the goat could stand on his forelegs, instead of having them clasping his neck, he might possibly extricate himself.

Thus, at last, he managed to get free, and 'breathless all poor Bill arose'; while the goat, who, I have no doubt, had been as badly scared as himself, disappeared in the darkness, equally glad of his liberty.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

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STOTT & JURY,  
Bowmanville, Ont.

RACIAL UNION.

RUDYARD KIPLING ITS PROPHET AND POET.

(Barrat Wendell, Asst. Prof. of English at Harvard.)

Rudyard Kipling has somehow managed to express, in a way peculiarly his own, some phase of the protean meaning of life which without him would still have lacked expression.

Hitherto, in our blissful American isolation from any problems but our own, we have been accustomed to regard this kind of thought as remotely theoretical.

In his tales and in his poems alike, then, this youngest and most surely notable of contemporary English writers has wittingly or not phrased the deepest facts of the life which reveals itself to our time—the struggle, on the one hand, of humanity with the force which would crush it; and the struggle, within the bounds of humanity, for racial survival.

TOOTH-BRUSH DRILL FOR CHILDREN.

According to Mr. George Brunton, who presided over a meeting of the local section of the British Dental Association, held in the Leeds Medical School lately, eighty percent of the children attending public schools have decayed teeth, and upon that fact, and all that it means to public health, he bases a strong claim to a greater manifestation of public interest in conservative dentistry.

NO TEN YEARS OF PROTECTION.

(The Picton 'Times'.)

The attitude of Mr. Bertram, the Liberal candidate in the Centre Toronto election, upon the tariff, has caused a disquieting sensation to pass over the country.

The Liberals, while necessarily acting as a party, always reserve the right of individual variations of opinion. No one individual, of the great aggregate that makes up the rank and file, has it in his power to make any other, or number of others, responsible for his opinion.

It may be remarked that Mr. Bertram could not speak with authority upon the tariff, and in speaking upon it he did not presume to say that his views were those of the government, but rather that they were fully and firmly his own.

Somewhat close observation has led us to think, however, that Mr. Bertram has not committed himself in positive and irrevocable fashion to the opinion that the tariff must not be further changed or that it must remain as it is for ten years.

It is well enough to listen to bonused industry representatives; but what of the people who pay the bonuses? It is well to consult those who have investments at stake in order that vested interests may not be wrecked.

IRISH DONKEY IN AFRICA.

The Irish donkey has covered himself with glory in South Africa, where he is in great demand, says the Philadelphia 'Record'.

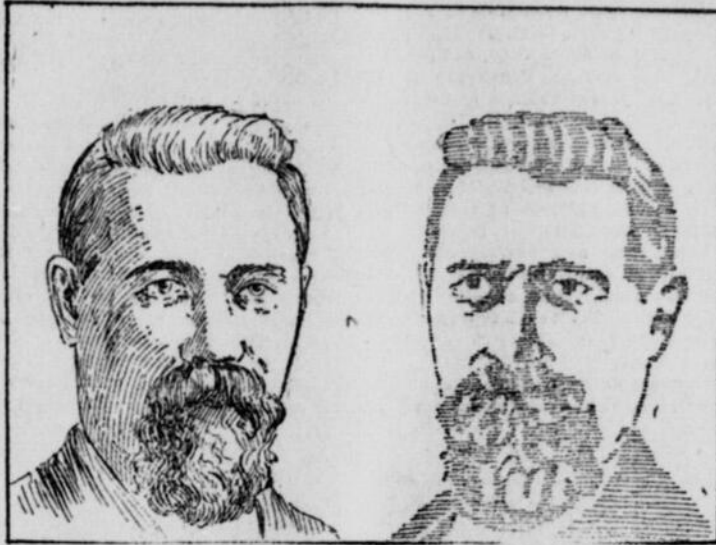
HOW PICTURES CAN NOW BE SENT BY WIRE.

(New York 'Herald'.)

The 'Herald' told a few days ago of the invention by Ernest A. Hummel, of St. Paul, Minn., of a device by which photographs can be sent from place to place by telegraph quite as easily as any ordinary message.

There is no limit to the distance over which pictures can be sent any more than the limit to which electricity can carry an ordinary message.

Mr. Hummel is a young manufacturing jeweller in St. Paul, and his invention is the result of numerous experiments thought out and carried out during all his spare moments for the last two years.



HOW LEUTGERT'S FACE WAS SENT BY WIRE.

will be especially valuable in helping to catch criminals fleeing from justice, by scattering their photographs over the country with the speed of electricity instead of by the comparatively slow method of the mail.



HOW A WOMAN'S PORTRAIT APPEARED AFTER TRANSMISSION.

ium of the mails. This, however, is only an incidental use for the invention. In scores of ways the device can be put to practical use.

The Hummel invention takes up about the same space as a typewriter and its table, or a sewing machine. Its principal features, of course, are the transmitter and receiver.



PORTRAIT REPRODUCED OVER THREE HUNDRED MILES OF WIRE.

ter and receiver. Each of these is operated by a diminutive electric motor, hardly as large as the case of a pair of spectacles.

The transmitter and receiver each has a moving carriage, operated by the electric motor. In these carriages are fixed the pencils which are used in copying the

pictures to be sent. The carriage of the transmitter has a projecting arm with a vulcanized rubber extremity, in which is fitted a sharp platinum point.

HOW PICTURES ARE SENT.

By an ingenious device the clock work moves this platinum point a very minute distance from the line in which it moved before. A screw and triple series of ratchets are provided by which the width between the lines can be regulated.

When a picture is to be sent over the wire it is first traced through a carbon paper upon a metal plate. Then the lines on the plate are brought out by a solution of shellac, which is a non-conductor of electricity.

After the machine is connected with the electric circuit and the platinum point is set in motion each time it encounters a strip of shellac the circuit is broken. This break in the circuit throws down against the receiving paper in the complementary part of the machine a sharp needle point, which etches into the service a line corresponding to the course taken by the platinum point while on the shellac insulation.

DELICATE ADJUSTMENTS.

It goes without saying that the harmonious working of the delicate instruments require the most careful adjustment of the clock-work which controls

the velocity of the machine. This adjustment Mr. Hummel reaches by several whirling fans, somewhat like the governors of a steam engine, but with discs instead of spheres.

The inventor does not regard his device as beyond the stage of improvement, but is now building a machine which he expects to work still better than the one in use, and to do its work in less time. It now takes about twenty minutes to transmit a complete photograph.

CANADIAN APPLES.

In a speech before the French Chamber on Dec. 9 M. D'Estournelles, a member of that body, drew attention to the quality of Canadian apples and to the market France afforded for them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIS TELLS THE WHOLE STORY.

A Hamilton Lady Restored to Health

Mrs. A. Simpson spoke to our reporter as follows at her cosy residence, 113 Locke street, Hamilton, Ont. Said Mrs. Simpson: 'For the last two years I have suffered greatly from heart and nerve troubles, also pains in my head. My ap-



petite was very poor, and I felt very miserable all the time, hardly able to do my household work. My heart was so bad that I frequently fainted away, and was liable to drop down at any place or time.

Sometimes my heart seemed to bound into my throat so that I thought I would smother. My rest was very much broken, and I grew quite discouraged after using so many medicines without relief.

When I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I decided to try them, and procured a box at John A. Barr's drug store, and now, after having used two boxes, can say that I am completely cured. My appetite is good, indeed it seems as if I wanted to eat all the time. I sleep well and am thoroughly toned up. Truly, I am better than I have been for many years.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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# HOME DEPARTMENT

## SABBATH AFTERNOON.

### Plans for the Young People.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET AND THE W. C. T. U.

MRS. BUTLER'S LETTER TO MISS WILLARD—THANKS FOR INFORMATION—REMEDY SUGGESTED BY A DOMINION SUPERINTENDENT — A LION IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY—A HIGH BORN CHINESE WOMAN ON CUSTOMS OF WOMEN OF THE WEST—MR. MOODY ON SUNDAY LABOR—EXPERIENCES—A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

#### SABBATH AFTERNOON.

##### HOW MAY WE MAKE THE YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY IT?

(Prize Essay. By M. E. Richardson.)

First, dear adults, whether parents, teachers, relatives, or friends, by enjoying it ourselves. In this, as in most other matters, an ounce of practice will prove more effective than a ton of precept. If the Sabbath is not a delight to the elders in the home, it will be hard to convince the youth that it should be to them the glad day of the week.

Underlying every problem is a principle, which, once found, renders the solution comparatively easy. What is the underlying principle here? Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. In the meaning of that word 'holy' lies our answer. What is its real meaning? The root thought in both the Saxon 'holy,' and its Latin equivalent 'sacred' is the same; whole, intact, kept set apart, devoted to a certain use or purpose. We make our fetishes of words as truly as our savage brother makes his of sticks and stones; and this word 'holy' is with many of us a mere fetish word. That is holy which is kept or used for the purpose for which it was intended. Let us find the right use for this 'day of days,' and the likelihood is that enjoyment will follow as a matter of course.

In Christ's day the teachers of religion had made Sabbath observance a heavy burden, but he sent the flash of his truth through that mass of ceremonial rubbish, and revealed afresh God's thought for humanity: 'The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.'

Let it then be a day used to the full for a special purpose, the Lord's day, set apart to worship, to service, to study of his word, and of his workings down through the ages, and in our own stirring times.

'What made your Sabbaths happy when you were a child?' was the question put to a friend. 'Oh, we were all together that day,' she exclaimed. Here is one secret of a happy Sabbath. Let it be the home day; the day when father, mother, and children, free from the toil of the daily bread winning, may learn the best of each other. Fathers, what the children, especially the older ones, most need from you, is yourself; your best self, your time, and interest in your boys and girls will go far to make the day when 'father' is a home the golden day of the seven.

In every well regulated household, all Sunday work possible is done on Saturday. One ounce of pleasure to the young people ought to be the sharing of the Sabbath work necessary to be performed, as well where there is hired help as where there is none. Happiness given is happiness received; many a maid of all work would have her standard of Christianity considerably heightened by a shortening of her hours of Sunday labor, or a lightening of the burden of Sunday work. Make it a rule to have the simplest or plainest of suppers on that day, and let the girls and boys by turns be responsible for its preparation. Either mother or maid will thus have a needed respite and the boy or girl a lesson in unselfishness and helpfulness.

The performance of deeds or errands of mercy will add materially to true enjoyment. Few there are who do not know of others less fortunate than themselves. Why not send that restless, mischievous boy, or that slightly, fidgety girl with a little dainty to some sick one, or a share of the picture papers, to some one who would not otherwise receive them. Nothing will leave behind a warmer glow of happiness than a loving service gracefully rendered.

Let the young people occasionally invite a homeless boy or girl to share their own home warmth and gladness. Not always the girl's 'dearest, sweetest' school friend, with all the needs to make her happy; not always the boy's chum; but the shabbily-dressed, timid, fatherless, or worse than fatherless girl earning her living by hard service; or that awkward, shy, motherless boy, hiding behind a hard exterior a heart bursting with often well nigh breaking, for lack of mother love and sister kindness.

An hour of bible study might be made both interesting and profitable. Let the passage be chosen beforehand. To one might be given the task of finding and comparing the parallel passages, if any; to another, the eluding up of an obscurity, or unravelling the meaning of a difficult verse; another might bring geographical, historical or scientific information that would help to a proper understanding of the subject.

Nothing is more enjoyable than singing. Set apart a singing time. Open up the glorious store of sacred song that is the inheritance of Sabbath-keepers. It is fascinating and instructive to learn the life-story of a great hymn writer, or the circumstances that inspired a great hymn. Set the young people to the search. Even if a library is not a family possession, it will do them good to be put on the watch for

such items in their general reading or study and will do their elders good to be questioned about such matters. Let the range of story be a wide one. Have the old favorites, the new aspirants to favor; do not omit the grandmother's best and long-loved psalm of trust and condescend to the wee tottler's lisping 'Jesus loves me.'

Try to add a little each week to the store of missionary information. A life story, such as Paton's, might be read aloud; time and space are too limited for more than mere mention of ways and means, but the variations are endless.

Of course, as in all other matters, relating to the training of children and youth, the peculiar requirements of the individual must be taken into consideration. But there is scope enough in the fields of 'necessity and mercy,' and a sufficiently varied choice in a special line of literature to furnish material for fifty-two happy Sabbath afternoons of every year of home life.

#### HER FATHER'S CHUM.

'I wanted a girl,' said a young father the other day to a friend when speaking of his third baby boy. 'The boys are more the mother's companions, I notice. The father's chum is his daughter.' After that, who will say the world does not move.

#### MRS. BUTLER AND THE W.C.T.U.

We copy from the 'Union Signal,' the organ of the W.C.T.U., the following: Mrs. Josephine Butler has recently resigned the position of superintendent of purity work in the World's W.C.T.U. The following letter was sent in reply:

My Dear Mrs. Butler,—The General Officers regretfully accept your resignation. We feel that if the resolutions adopted by the World's and National W.C.T.U. and the declaration of the president in her annual address do not suffice to establish the loyalty of the W.C.T.U. to the principles of purity work which it has maintained from the beginning, and to which your life has been devoted, it is hopeless to expect that you would remain with us on any basis of loyalty that could be established. May every good attend you, is the prayer of

Your affectionate sisters,  
FRANCES E. WILLARD, Pres.  
AGNES E. SLACK, Sec.

Mrs. Butler's letter was not published in the 'Union Signal.' We copy it from 'The Shield,' the official organ of the British Committee of the Federation for the Abolition of the State Regulation of Vice.

#### LETTER FROM MRS. JOSEPHINE E. BUTLER TO MISS WILLARD.

17 Tophill street, Westminster,  
November 29th, 1897.

My Dear Miss Willard,—I received your letter dated from Toronto, Oct. 19. I have carefully read the telegrams, addresses and reports which have reached us in reference to the Convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union held at Toronto, and have come to the conclusion that there is no course open to me except that of abiding by the decision which I came to and expressed to you, in advance, in my letter addressed to the Toronto Convention (Purity Department).

In that letter I said that in case the election of the superintendent of the Purity Department of your Union lay in the hands of any committee or any leaders who were wavering or undecided on the principle on which the public action of nearly thirty years of my life has been based, I should feel myself obliged, with much regret, to sever my connection with the Union.

I am informed by Miss Slack that your committee has already done me the honor of re-electing me as superintendent of the Purity Department.

While thanking you and your committee for the friendly personal feeling which this decision expresses, and for the kindly terms in which it has been conveyed to me, I feel compelled to decline the office which you have proposed that I should continue to fill.

I do this with the more regret, as—judging from the resolutions passed at your convention, which indeed rejoiced our hearts, and from communications I have received from several members of the W.C.T.U.—I gather that the vast majority of that body are clearly on the side of the abolitionist principles.

Their affectionately expressed desire that we should continue to be officially connected in the work, touches my heart, and will enable me to continue to feel united with them in sympathy on a question concerning which I have never doubted their loyalty.

On the other hand, although your telegrams told us that the convention at Toronto had 'voted unanimously against all forms of regulation of vice,' I am not satisfied, nor are my friends satisfied—because we perceive that you and your committee do not seem fully to recognize that the

scheme put forward in six propositions by your distinguished vice-president is itself an extreme form of regulation of vice. That scheme is recognized throughout the Continent of Europe as identical in principle with the scheme of the originator of all such state regulation which was published at the close of the last century, and the results of which in Paris and other capitals are now perplexing the minds of rulers, philosophers, and philanthropists, and maddening and corrupting the people.

You yourself stated that Lady Henry Somerset and I are not opposed in principle, and that the difference is only one of method; that her aim is ours, namely, the repression and discouragement of immorality, and that she has sincerely put forward her scheme as a repressive measure.

I accept the sincerity of her motives and the purity of her aims. But the sincerity of her motives and her high personal character cannot in any way lessen our abhorrence and our deliberate and continued reprobation of the propositions to which she has given her name, and for which she must continue to be responsible so long as she does not repudiate them.

She has not repudiated them, and she has received from your committee a renewed expression of your confidence in her as a leader. I gather, therefore, from a careful consideration of all that has passed in your country, that the rank and file of your vast army of women, although as true women instinctively opposed to any regulation of sexual vice, are not wholly alive to the vital nature of the issue involved in the opposition of our Abolitionist principles to the principles above named.

It is because the vital nature of that issue and the tremendous consequences involved

in the act of the highest moral standard—the Divine law—to perceive their tendency and to warn the honest public of the disastrous results which would follow their acceptance.

Thus our cause has again and again escaped threatened shipwreck, and has prospered, and seen great practical results, owing to its unflinching sternness of principle, purpose, and action.

Through all these recurring conflicts we maintain the position that our war is not against persons but against false principles. At the same time the author or champion of any new scheme involving a false principle, cannot expect to dissociate his or her name from that scheme, so long as no disavowal is made.

In passing, I must observe that the 'six propositions' above alluded to go far beyond a mere compromise; they are an expansion of the principle to which we are opposed.

An attempt has been made on this side of the Atlantic to minimize the vital nature and importance of the controversy between the upholders of this last offered scheme and the Abolitionists, by bringing into it a personal element and representing it as animated by personal hostility.

I deeply regret this. I can say with truth, in the presence of the Searcher of hearts, that I have no feeling (nor ever have had) towards your friend and vice-president, Lady Henry Somerset, except one of tenderness and sympathy towards a fellow woman burdened with a heavy responsibility, and now—as I learn with sorrow—suffering and ill.

I remain, yours most sincerely and faithfully,

JOSEPHINE E. BUTLER.

#### CHINESE OFFICIAL ON AMERICAN CUSTOMS.

One of the lions of Washington society just now is Mrs. Wu, the wife of the Chinese minister. She is of high birth, her pedigree extending further back than that of the royal family. She is of equal social rank with her husband, and is entitled to enter the room on occasions of ceremony by his side instead of behind him. Her husband is described by the 'World' as a 'Chinaman of very progressive ideas.' Her court gown is of extreme richness and brilliancy, the petticoat being of bright reds and blues, ornamented with heavily embroidered gold panels. The tunic is of



MRS. WU, WIFE OF THE CHINESE MINISTER TO WASHINGTON.

in it are so clear to me and to my fellow workers, that I feel it necessary to emphasize my conviction in the matter by a public act of severance of our official relationship.

I must continue to the end my own work, in England and on the Continent of Europe. As a firm Abolitionist, and honorary president of the International Federation for abolishing all forms of regulation of vice, I cannot appear before the public as the holder of an office in a Union, of which a promulgator of an extreme form of regulation is the vice-president.

Such a position would admit neither of justification nor explanation.

Allow me here to mention that during our long crusade, since the year 1869, we have been again and again confronted with offered compromises, both in England and in other parts of the world. In almost every such case the persons who drew up these forms of compromise, or publicly endorsed them, were persons whose high character, position, and believed sincerity of motive were such as to recommend their proposals and disarm suspicion.

On every such occasion we were enabled, after careful scrutiny of the offered scheme, and bringing the principles involved in it to

custom, though I am happy to say that there is to-day on foot a widespread movement for the abolition of the custom of deforming the feet of our women. Personally, I am opposed to the practice, and believe that the day is not far off when it will be discontinued altogether. Yet, when I was a boy the very suggestion of such a change would have been treason.

'As you may know there are many in certain districts of China who would willingly abandon the practice, yet it still prevails, because, as every Chinese mother will tell you, the girl with large feet will not be sought in marriage.'

Minister and Mrs. Wu keep their eyes open for American barbarities, although their criticisms are always made in a courteous spirit. They are particularly emphatic on the subject of wearing birds as ornaments.

Again, speaking for his wife, Mr. Wu said:

'I often see elegantly dressed ladies with great birds on their heads, covering almost the entire hat. And this in addition to plumes of every variety. Do they not know that these are largely obtained through the torture of the songster? It is the same with certain furs, such as the Persian lamb's wool for instance. Hundreds of animals are yearly slaughtered in cold blood for the purpose of securing the skin of the unborn kid, and all for the mere gratification of vanity. This is a strange sort of humanity. If a reform can be brought about in no other way Congress should be urged to legislate for the protection of game, and to prevent the wanton destruction of fur-bearing animals.'

'I am sure the American people act only through lack of proper understanding of the real methods of obtaining these uncouth ornaments. Yet when I make such a suggestion I am met with the reply, "You kill pheasants for the gratification of the palate." That is a different question, however. The birds are killed instantly, without torture.'

Mrs. Wu has already made warm friends among the residents of Washington, and won an enviable reputation for perfect courtesy.

#### BELIEVES IN GOOD CLOTHES.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer is a firm believer in the gospel of good clothes. It is the duty of every woman, she says, to make herself beautiful so far as may be. But she does not see any beauty in the custom of wearing dead birds on hats.

#### THANKS FOR INFORMATION.

Dear Editor Home—I desire to thank 'Justice,' Amelia Yeomans and others for the information which they have given in the 'Home,' concerning the condition of India, etc., and the attitude of Lady Henry Somerset to that condition, and the amelioration of it. As I read I was forcibly reminded of the words of Lowell:

'They enslave their children's children,  
Who make compromise with sin.'

Those brave, clear-sighted women, who, like Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew, refuse all compromise, deserve the warmest gratitude from their fellow-women. Such compromise with evil, as the legalizing of sin, reminds me of the struggle we are having in Canada about the 'age of consent,' and which is not settled satisfactorily yet. As a young member of the W.C.T.U., and one not conversant with its modes of working, I would again thank all those to whom the Home readers are indebted for so much valuable information.

We have had a branch of the society in this section of the country for about eight months, and we all are ready to stand side by side with Dr. Bushnell, if need be.

I am, dear Editor Home,  
SARA F. TRACY.  
Mining, Dec. 27, 1897.

#### MOODY ON SUNDAY LABOR.

'There are one or two principles which apply directly to the frequent difficulties which meet the Christian young man,' writes Dwight L. Moody of 'A Young Man's Religious Life,' in the January 'Ladies' Home Journal.' 'In Sunday labor there is a certain amount of work that must be done on Sunday, both for the needs and health of a community. But in necessary work, it should be despatched as quickly as possible, and not be used as an excuse for unnecessary work.'

'When the Lord ordained a day of rest it was for man's best interest, physically, mentally and spiritually, and any man who barters the day of rest to gratify the selfish interests of another is always the loser. Man needs for the welfare of his soul, as well as his body, at least one day in seven to devote to its special needs. I know, from personal experience, that no man can work seven days in the week, not even in religious work, and do the best work he is capable of, either for God or man. And I have no right to take from my neighbor what I prize myself.'

#### A SPEEDY REMEDY.

Dear Editor Home.—Possibly, the proper way of protesting against the election of Lady Henry Somerset may occur in different ways to those who make an honest investigation. For my part, I believe the quickest and most effectual way is for every one to withhold their affiliation fee and all other subscriptions, until the Dominion swings off from the World's W.C.T.U. We should never give money to any object unless we can pray for a blessing to go with it. I ask you as Christian women, can you subscribe to an organization, and ask God's blessing on that organization when it deliberately chooses an officer who declares herself in favor of regulated vice? For my part, I can neither subscribe to, or work for the W.C.T.U., until a decided stand is taken against the election of Lady Henry Somerset. You all know how dear my department of systematic giving was to me, but I dare not raise a finger to extend its teachings or practice in the W.C.T.U., un-

til the blot now resting on its former fair fame is removed.

Yours faithfully,

MAGGIE EDWARDS COLE,  
Ex-Dom., Prov., County and Local Supt. of Systematic Giving.  
Westmount, Que.

#### EXPERIENCES.

(By Isabella 'Fyvie Mayo, in the 'Argosy.')  
Carry your sorrows to a place apart,  
And sit with them in silence for a while—  
They are God's message, sent to reconcile  
His vastest ways with each poor human heart—  
And you shall learn that all their keenest smart

Is under law—as seasons of the year  
Which bring the flowers to bloom, the seed to bear,  
And then pass calmly, having done their part.  
But take your troubles to the market-place,  
And cast them down beneath the feet of men;  
So may they make (hid from your aching ken)

A surer footing for a younger race:  
Our sorrows are the sacred store of each,  
But what we learn by trouble, let us teach!

#### A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Dear Editor and Home Folk,—We are on the threshold of the New Year. The old year has passed away with all its joys and sorrows. It is now a good time to look back over the past year and see where our mistakes and failures, as well as our successes, have been? To many of us the past year has been full of sorrow and regret. If it is our Heavenly Father's hand that is laid heavy upon us, all we have to say is, 'It will be done.' But if our troubles come by our own wrong doing and wilful ways, we should try this new year and do better. There is no denying that many of us should turn over a new leaf. There is one thing I am sure we can do. We can live nearer our Heavenly Father; live in accordance with his teachings, and serve him better than we have in the year that is past. We can leave much of our fashion and frivolities behind. This style and fashion have crept on us unawares, especially with our young people. Our country people are far more eager to have stylish things than our city cousins.

With many of us it is a struggle to keep up the style and we neglect our duty in other things. Let us determine to do more for the cause of Christ, spend more time and money on suffering humanity and less on fashion and self this coming year. I heartily wish all the writers in this Home Department a very happy new year. And may the editor of this good old 'Witness' have a happy and prosperous year.

MRS. J.W.F.

Freighsburg, .....  
.....

#### A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

New mercies, new blessings, new light on the way,  
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each day;  
New notes of thanksgiving, new chords of delight;  
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night;  
New wine in thy chalice, new altars to raise;  
New fruits for thy Master, new garments of praise;  
New gifts from his treasurers, new smiles from his face;  
New streams from the fountain of infinite grace;  
New stars for thy crown, and new tokens of love;  
New gleams of the glory that awaits thee above;  
New light of his countenance, full and unpriced—  
All these be the joy of the new life in Christ.  
—Frances Ridley Havergal.

#### SALE OF SLAVES IN MOROCCO.

A despatch from Tangier, dated Nov. 30, says that Saffi at present enjoys the unenviable reputation of being the only town on the Moorish coast in which Europeans reside where the public sale of slaves takes place, and it is a town in which the trade has been forbidden—at the request of a British minister—by the Sultan's decree. This is unquestionably owing to the patronage, in spite of the Sultan's orders, which the traffic receives from the highest to the lowest of the government officials. In fact, these personages and a few of the wealthier Moors are the only people able to pay for slaves in the present depressed state of the country. The Saffi correspondent of the 'Chronica' has kept an account of the slaves sold or offered for sale during the months of August, September and October. He says: 'Black merchandise has been rather scarce this summer, no doubt owing to the rebellion in Sus, where the greater part comes from. Another reason is that buyers are not over anxious to purchase in these hard times and with the present high price of food. . . . On Aug. 25 a girl eight years old was disposed of for twenty-three dollars. The mother, on learning that she had been robbed of her daughter, remonstrated with her master, who refused to entertain her demand for her child's return. She then went to a Sherref, who gave her the money to repurchase her daughter, which she was able to accomplish on the payment of thirty-five dollars—twelve dollars more than was paid. . . . Oct. 27.—Another sale took place publicly of a negress and her two sons, one at the breast and the other six years old. These were finally sold for fifty-five dollars. At the commencement several offers were made for the eldest boy alone, one man offering twenty dollars for him, but the owner refused to part with his human chattel for less than twenty-five dollars, so, for a question of five dollars, the boy was not torn from his mother.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Jan. 16, 1898.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY. BEGINNING OF THE MINISTRY OF JESUS.

Matt. iv., 17-25.

Golden Text.—The people which sat in darkness saw great light.—Matt. iv., 16.

Three important facts are presented to us in this lesson. The first of these facts is: 'Jesus began to preach.' The second is: 'Jesus called Peter, and Andrew, his brother, and James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother.' The third is: 'Jesus healed all manner of sickness, and all manner of disease among the people.'

THE FIRST FACT—PREACHING.

Why did Jesus preach? We can easily understand why Peter and Paul preached his gospel, and why his messengers to-day do the same, but why he did it is not so easily understood. His messengers preach in order to make him and his gospel known among men; but of him it is said, 'He could not be hid,' even when he particularly desired it (Mark vii., 24). He often forbade men, as well as 'unclean spirits,' to speak of him. But as for himself he said: 'The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor' (Luke iv., 18-24). Even when men were seeking him to be healed, and had waited all night for his return to heal them, he would not tarry in their midst, but said to his disciples: 'Let us go into the next towns that I may preach there also—for therefore came I forth' (Mark i., 35-38). Preaching was a more important work in his eyes than even healing the sick and casting out devils. And yet it is evident that he did not preach in order to make himself known. Every miracle he performed did that with the voice of a trumpet, so that 'his fame went through all Syria' (verse 24). There must, therefore, have been some other reason than such a desire to account for his preaching.

If, now, we consider for a moment the subject of his preaching it may help us to reach this reason. This subject is given us very briefly, but very clearly. 'Repent,' he said, 'for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.' This, it is said, 'Jesus began' to do (verse 17). Evidently St. Matthew intends us to understand that it was a thing he continued to do. It was, therefore, not the subject, but it was the burden, and root of all his teaching in every place, from that time forward. A little further on (verse 23) he speaks of it as 'the gospel of the kingdom.' St. Mark and St. Luke describe it as 'the gospel,' or 'the glad tidings of the kingdom of God' (Mark i., 14; Luke viii., 1).

Thus Jesus by his preaching made known the good news that he had come to establish the 'kingdom of God' among men, and to declare the condition upon which any man could enter that kingdom. This condition was very simple, but it was very radical. It was not reform, but repent. Jesus did not call men, simply to a better kind of living or conduct among themselves, or to a more faithful observance of their duties toward God, but to a deep sense of sin, and to a godly sorrow for it. He always addressed men as sinners. He says of himself, 'The Son of Man is come to seek and to save the lost' (Luke xix., 10); not only to save, but 'to seek,' in order 'to save.' Hence, he also said, 'I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance' (Matt. ix., 13). The Saviour of sinners must preach to sinners. It was an important feature of the great work of man's redemption, and he must fulfil every part of that gracious work.

THE SECOND FACT—CALLING.

Jesus not only himself preached, but as might naturally be expected, he called others to preach also. Christianity is the only religion that the world has ever seen which has extended its influence by simply preaching. St. Paul explains the reason why. 'For after that in the wisdom of God, he says, 'the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God, by the foolishness of preaching, to save them that believe' (1 Cor. i., 21). But Jesus did not choose his agents from out of the schools of learning nor from among the men of power in the world. He chose humble fishermen—Peter and Andrew, James and John.

That labor was very significant of the work to which they were to be exalted. It demanded watchfulness, patience, experience, skill and endurance. Fishermen were admirably fitted to become 'fishers of men.' So Jesus called them into his service.

This, however, was not the first time that they had seen and heard him. Many days—perhaps many months—before two of them were standing on the bank of the river Jordan with John the Baptist. They had left their home in Capernaum to attend his ministry, and to be baptized in his baptism. As they stood together, Jesus of Nazareth passed by. To them he was an utter stranger. But John pointed him out as 'the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world' (John i., 29). Evidently this was what they longed for—to have their sins taken away—for at once both of these men, Andrew and John, followed Jesus and abode with him that day. What was said and done during these hours has never been recorded on earth. But immediately Andrew found Peter and brought him to Jesus, and probably John did the same with James, his brother.

Then they parted from him. He went into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil, and they returned to their nets and their boats. When he came into Galilee, and seeing them at their work,

called them to himself, it is not strange that they immediately left their boats, their nets, their father and their home—everything that was dear to them as men—that they might be the servants of him which 'taketh away the sin of the world.'

THE THIRD FACT—HEALING.

The third fact in our lesson is of very much the same nature as the first. It is a fact which belonged to the whole of Jesus' earthly ministry. The Apostle Peter summed up Jesus' life in very much the same way, when he said in the house of Cornelius, the centurion, 'God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him (Acts x., 38). Time and space forbid that we should now enter into any examination of the details of this most gracious ministry. St. Matthew himself, however, in another place gives us an explanation of it. He says that Jesus healed the sick, and cast out devils, not simply as a matter of kindness and compassion, but 'that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, himself took our infirmities, and bear our sicknesses' (viii., 17). Now, these words are taken from the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah—the chapter which, above all others, sets forth the Messiah as the substitute for the sinner.

When Jesus, therefore, healed the sick, cast out devils, cleansed the lepers, raised the dead, and did other similar miracles, it was not merely a good work for the relief of human suffering that he was doing, but, in some real sense, it was part of his work as the Redeemer of men. Having taken upon himself our nature, he must of necessity enter, not only into our condition as those who are under the law, and who are tempted, but also those who suffer. Yet being himself 'without sin,' he must be himself without sickness. His body could no more suffer from disease than it could 'see corruption' from death (Acts ii., 24-27).

But when he healed we are told that 'there went virtue out of him' (Mark v., 30; Luke vi., 19), and that 'he groaned in spirit and was troubled' (John xi., 33), even when he knew that he was giving, or about to give, the most intense joy. When he performed many such miracles we find him needing and seeking rest in prayer (Mark i., 34, 35), but the sick are 'immediately'—'at once'—'perfectly' whole. He took their place as one convalescent from sickness, and they took his, as those in perfect health. 'So he was their Saviour. In all their affliction, he was afflicted' (Isa. lxiii., 8, 9). But it was only to those that believed. Where there was no faith, there was no healing (Matt. xiii., 58).

HOME READINGS.

- Mon. John i., 35-51.—The First Disciples of Jesus.
Tue. John i., 1-12.—The First Miracle of Jesus.
Wed. John ii., 13-iii., 24.—Beginning of Jesus' Ministry in Judea.
Thu. John iv., 1-42.—Jesus Journeying from Judea to Galilee.
Fri. John iv., 43-54.—The Second Miracle of Jesus.
Sat. John v., 1-47.—Close of Jesus' Ministry in Judea.
Sun. Matt. iv., 12-25.—Beginning of Jesus' Ministry in Galilee.



DEPARTMENT.

January 16, 1898.

FISHERS OF MEN: HOW TO WIN SOULS—II. Tim. iv., 1-8.

(A question-box meeting suggested.)

'Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart.' (Matt. xi., 29.)

These words of Jesus give us the keynote of a successful life in the service of our Lord. Let us sit at his feet and learn of him. How did Jesus deal with souls? Always with loving tact. Always with a realization of the eternal worth of a soul's salvation. When those two disciples first followed him because of his Forerunner's proclamation (John i., 36, 37) Jesus courteously saluted them and spared no time or hospitality in making himself known to them. How often we might help save a soul if we would only give time either to prayer or work. We can not tell how often we might save a soul by a little kindly hospitality. That young man who has left his home to find employment in your city—do you ever share your own pleasant home with him for an evening? He may not be in a very comfortable boarding-house, he may not be acquainted with any very nice young people, he may be in danger of forgetting his mother and his mother's God, would it not be Christ-like to give him an opportunity to meet your beautiful mother who would speak a kind word to him for the sake of her own boy?

Jesus gave time and hospitality. That young girl who has to work so hard every day, how she longs for a little brightness in her life. How much you could do if you gave a little time to brighten her life. Could you not as a sister in Christ visit her sometimes and lend her some little book that has helped you. When she has an afternoon to spare could you not go for a walk or drive with her, or invite her to your cosy little sitting-room for a cup of tea and a heart to heart talk? A soul has been won by a new crochet stitch, so to speak. A little friendly interest shown in the things that interest others is a necessary initial step.

We may draw this lesson from Christ's dealing with the woman of Samaria. She went to the well simply to draw water,

Christ did not at once proclaim himself as the Messiah and King of Israel. He spoke to her of the water that she had come to draw, and having entered into her thoughts he quickly leads them on to the thought of the water of life.

Christ was filled with practical sympathy and compassion. He faced men on their own ground and drew his parables from their own lives. He began with the things they could best understand, and in plain forcible language made clear to them the everlasting love and the everlasting justice of God.

We must have the Spirit of Jesus in our work or our service will be of little profit and our labor largely in vain. With him we can do all things. From a leaflet on Power for Service, by the Rev. A. B. Simpson, we take the following illustration:—

'During the Philadelphia Exposition one of the most extraordinary objects in the great hall was the Corliss engine, a steam engine with sufficient power to drive all the machinery which the building could hold. All over the immense building were scattered almost all possible apparatus of industrial machinery. Not one of them had any self-moving power, but all that was necessary to put all wheels in swift and powerful motion, was to attach to the great engine. Then the little knitting machine went as freely as the great printing press, each taking from the same source of power all it could contain and use. Even so in God's great work of life, some of us are little knitting and sewing machines, and some great presses; but none of us have any power of our own.

But in our midst is that Great Engine—the Holy Ghost—and we have only to attach the connecting band of faith; then the power passes into each life according to our need and in proportion to our use of it; and the humble seamstress at her sewing machine receives it as abundantly as she can take it in, as well as the author, who sends his great thoughts to the world through the printing press, or the voice that speaks to listening thousands the messages of truth and life. The power meets us, helps us, carries us wherever we are, and whatever our service, if it be but his will. All we need is to make the connection and then to use the power for him. So may he enable us to take hold of his strength and give it back to him.'

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Lord, speak to me that I may speak.' 'O Master, let me walk with thee.' 'Not I, but Christ.' 'Close to thee.' 'Gracious Spirit dwell with me.' 'Christ for the world we sing.' 'Do something for Jesus to-day.'

MY TRYST.

'O that I knew where I might find him.' I faithfully keep my tryst with God, And softly steal up the stair, And ponder a page of the blessed Word, And cast at his feet my care.

I seek the place where the faithful few Are gathered for praise and prayer, No voice from heaven, no cloven tongue, No yet the Lord himself is there.

I sat apart his holy day, Barring out the great world's din; And the Lord fulfils his promises, The opened door entering in.

For my heart cries out for thee, O God, And I long for the living bread; For the seed thou didst sow in my stony heart, Is a growing thing, not dead.

I see my God in my daily lot, As I follow the path he trod. To live and love reveals his face, For life and love are God. —M. W. Boardman, in 'Christian Herald.'

A CHINESE SPEECH FOR THE DEBT.

(Rev. Joseph S. Adams, Hanyang, China, in 'Baptist Missionary Magazine.')

Our Saturday night prayer meeting on the fourteenth instant was an unusually interesting affair. It was held in our Chinese guest-room, the only place convenient for a quiet season. Our street chapel is too noisy, and fills too readily with outsiders for any meetings other than preaching to the heathen. So we went into our prayer meeting expecting a warm time. We had it.

The men sat on one side, the women on the other. This is the usual Chinese style. We began with a hymn, reading and short exposition of scripture. Then we welcomed back our brethren, Wongimeo and Tsao Han-Kin, who had that day returned from a long and dangerous journey. Prayer was offered daily during their absence. Praises for blessings received were now rendered. Then Mr. Tsao and Mr. Wong told of their adventures. A season of devotion followed. Then Tsao Han-Kin arose, and with a loud 'hem,' a flirt of his fan, a stroking down of his scanty beard, delivered his soul as followeth:

'You must not be ignorant, brethren, that the American Baptist Missionary Union has for many years been the greatest American missionary society. (I did not tell him so!) It has sent its men over seas and oceans to preach the gospel in many lands. In China there is Szchuan, there is Chekiang, with the work in Ningpo, Shaohing, Kinhoa and other places; there is work in Canton, in Swatow. It is working in Burma and wonders in India, where thousands were baptized in a day. Its missions are found in Africa, where the

natives are wild men, wearing no clothes and eating human flesh. It has missions in many European countries where the people are intelligent but no better than the Buddhists who worship mud, clay and wooden idols.

'And this work has been greatly blessed. God has saved revolving thousands and myriads of souls year in and year out and the work was never more promising than it is to-day.

'I do not know why, but this great and good society has got heavily into debt. For several years, I believe, trade has been bad in America; and they have their own people to look after. Because people cannot do what they want to when they are in debt, we cannot extend our work and have school, hospital and out-stations at "Puch" and "Hingku-chow."

'Evidently this debt must be paid as soon as possible, or else we shall all be ashamed before the heathen. You want to know how much it is? Well—it is—er—quite a big sum—in fact, er—you must remember it is several years' deficit, and this is a big society, and there is an American society to their own unbelievers implicated in the affair—and there are a great number of missionaries—well, the sum is—so Mr. Adams tells me—forty-seven myriads, five thousand, four hundred and eighty-two dollars—and some cents, I forget how many.'

'Al-zah!' from the audience, meaning surprise. 'Yes, it is a lot of money, more than we can raise here to-night, but I have not done yet; wait—'

'You all know the Beautiful Prosperity Oil Company, which sells American kerosene? Well, the owner of that concern is a member of our Baptist Church. We are a small people here, but we have some big relations. Well, I don't know this man's name, it is American, and he has not got a Chinese one, but God has touched his heart to pay twenty-five myriads of this debt—twenty-five myriads gold dollars given by one man. This made me very surprised. If a man wanted twenty-five myriads stones from the river-bed, or shovelful of earth from the hill, the people would yell at him. How long would you be counting so many? Well, if Mr. Beautiful Prosperity Oil man pays so much, it is agreed that we pay the rest; not the few here to-night, but the whole of the converts in every land. This business made me sad; now I am happy. I see a rich man whose love to Jesus and the world must be very great, because he gives so much to the Lord. Perhaps that is the reason God has given him much; he uses it for the good of others. His faith as well must be great. He believes in preaching the gospel. Have you put any money in the gospel? I hope you will to-night. Moreover, I am pleased because this rich man's memory is so good. Most people when they get rich forget their poorer brethren. I suppose we must not grumble, because they even forget God! Well, this man with the riches is a man who remembers his brethren and his God too. What are you going to do? Hands up, all those who will help!'

In response to this appeal all the Christians and inquirers held up their hands. 'The pastor (Mr. Adams) has already sent his share. I promise five dollars; will Mr. Adams write it down.' Then came a pause. 'Come,' said Mr. Tsao, 'we are not going to force anybody, or look sour if you don't give. If you are going to help, the quicker you do it the more agreeable you will look.'

This brought up another brother who put down three dollars, expressing a hope that some one would come and do likewise. 'I noticed a woman, named Mrs. Ma, holding up three fingers and nodding her head at her husband, who sat at the other side of the room, pursing her lips and frowning, while the poor man stared at her in astonishment at such conduct. In despair she roared out across the room, "Stupid, we will give three hundred cash!" So Mr. Ma got up and blushing stated that he and his wife were poor laboring people, but they gave three hundred cash with pleasure, equal to more than two days' pay.

Poor old Mrs. Tsao, the preacher's wife, who is afflicted with asthma, piped in, 'I'll give a dollar.'

'But,' I said, 'your husband has already given five dollars.' 'I don't care; do you think I haven't got any money? Put me down a dollar.'

'That's all right,' said Tsao, laughing, 'you may have better health and save a dollar in medicine.' 'God has been good to me,' said the woman. 'That's so,' said Tsao. 'If God had not sent the Missionary Union to China, we should all have been worshipping idols and walking hell's road to-night.'

After this gifts came faster, some in dollars and some in cash. When the total was reached, twenty-four dollars had been given or promised. The next day (Sunday) some who had not been present at the prayer meeting added their gifts. To-day I send Treasurer Goddard for transmission to Brother Coleman the sum of twenty-six Mexican dollars as the gift of the Hanyang Baptist Church.

With the exception of the preachers and their wives, these people were heathen three years ago.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.

'Service for the King,' the monthly magazine of Midway Missions, North London, says: 'Come with me and enter two back rooms, where you will find a family of eight living—father, mother and six children. Before passing through the first small room to an inner one, we must wait and get accustomed to the dull light. In that inner room a sad sight awaits us:

for on the bed lie two dear children—one six years old, the other a babe—suffering from bronchial pneumonia. The poor tired mother (who has been up most of the night) is busy at the table by the bedside making matchboxes—and it is the old story; she is paid for these twopenny farthing a gross, having to find her own paste and string for tying them up in packets, and, in water, coke to dry them. Working steadily she could only earn one shilling or one shilling and sixpence a day; but with sick children to look after, this she cannot do. Her husband, a steady man, was laid aside by rheumatic fever a year ago, which threw him out of employment, and the eldest boy is paralyzed. In another room we asked a woman seventy years old, "How do you live on a shilling and sixpence a week?" for, after paying her rent, this is the exact sum she has to spare for food and clothes. "I can just make both ends meet, miss, by having no luxuries, such as sugar and jam. I buy a bit of meat for Sunday, and that serves till the next week comes round." She tells with much joy how she has one excursion in the year, which costs her sixpence, and she has a great saving up for it. Though thus straitened in circumstances, her life is full of praise to God for his love and goodness. Another Christian woman, too old to work, lives on one shilling a week, after paying rent for her room, a little back London cellar.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Speaking of the beneficial results of the curfew bell, the Mayor of Lincoln, Neb., says: 'There has been a decided improvement, socially and morally, of the youth, and a pecuniary saving from the falling off in the number of arrests. This seems to be the strictly proper way of reducing crime among youths of the cities.'

Tamil V. David, the Hindu evangelist, who has been spending some time in Chicago, holding meetings in Trinity Church, crossed the ocean, it is said, as a steerage passenger, lives in the plainest manner, asks no money for himself and uses what is given him for the good of others. He visited the mission connected with Trinity Church and then sent two twenty-dollar bills to buy shoes for those poor little children.'

Canadians, says the 'Evangelical Churchman,' will be interested in the recent career of Mr. Millard, who accompanied the Rev. George C. Grubb in his Canadian tour and conducted the children's services. Mr. Millard, some time since, went to Asia Minor to distribute relief among needy Armenians. At Urfa (the ancient Edessa) he was detained, and was not released till the British ambassador had sent three notes, the last of which threatened to refer the matter to his government, unless Mr. Millard was allowed to proceed unhindered and at once. He goes to Eghin with relief and then to Kharput to establish an Armenian orphanage.

The American Board of Foreign Missions has made public its eighty-seventh annual report. The receipts from the New England States were as follows:—Maine, \$48,003.27; New Hampshire, \$23,169.99; Vermont, \$15,510.34; Massachusetts, \$231,646.06; Rhode Island, \$18,067.39; Connecticut, \$80,087.07, making a total for New England of \$386,484.12. The receipts from New York were \$54,036.03. The total receipts from all sources were \$642,781.07. The report deals at length with the Turkish massacre, and says that while many Christians were killed, the number of professing Christians exceeds that previous to the outrages.

According to a statement received by the American Bible Society from its Chinese agency, the bible has been put upon the list of classics which the students are to study in order to secure their appointment in the civil service. Among the questions read by ten thousand students in one of the examination halls was this: 'What do you know of the re-peopleing of the earth by Noah and his family after the flood?' Hitherto the questions had been almost entirely on literary lines and limited to the literature of China. This year they are much broader, taking in more general history and the principal books of Christian countries.

There is now going on in France a most interesting movement of religious unrest among the younger clergy in the Catholic Church, a movement which throws wonderful light upon the inner life of the clergy, and on the various problems of evangelization. The most interesting figure in the movement is Abbé Bourrier, who was solemnly ordained as a Protestant minister on Sunday, Oct. 24, in connection with the Established Presbyterian church in France. M. Bourrier is nearly fifty; he has been for more than twenty years a priest of good standing and unimpeachable morality, and the crowd who attended his ordination were deeply impressed with the earnestness and piety of the man.

The Evangelical Alliance of the United States proposes to circulate widely a series of attractive leaflets designed to promote good citizenship. The series includes 'Good Citizenship—What It Is,' by Bishop Huntington; 'The Church and Present Problems of Citizenship,' by Dr. Washington Gladden; 'The New Patriotism,' by Dr. Josiah Strong; 'The Duty of a Public Spirit,' by President Andrews; and 'The Co-operative City,' by Prof. John R. Commons. The plan is to call on pastors in every community to establish districts and use the young people of the Christian Endeavor, the Epworth League and other societies as messengers for the monthly distribution of the leaflets. It is hoped in this way to educate public opinion and quicken the popular conscience. The literature is to be furnished to the churches at very low rates.

The cause of missions has lost a very efficient worker by the death of Prof.

James Legge, D.D., LL.D., of England. He was born in 1815, graduated from King's College and University in 1838, and four years later was appointed a missionary of the London Missionary Society to China, arriving the same year at Malacca. Shortly after he took charge of the Anglo-Chinese College, founded at that place by Dr. Morrison, the pioneer of Chinese missions. He devoted himself throughout his life especially to literary work, being connected with the theological seminary at Hong Kong, which was the successor of the college at Malacca. In 1875 there was a movement to promote the establishment of a chair of the Chinese language and literature at Oxford, and Dr. Legge's pre-eminent qualifications for the position led to his appointment. Among other things, Dr. Legge has edited an edition of the Chinese classics with the Chinese text. He was a scholar of exceptional ability and good judgment.

A letter from a committee representing the foreign missionary societies of America, addressed to the secretaries of the Protestant foreign missionary societies of Great Britain and Europe, soliciting an expression of their views as to the desirability of convening a foreign missionary conference, similar in aim and character to the World's Missionary Conference of 1888, in New York in the month of April, 1900, has met with a general favorable response. In view of the cordial feeling expressed, the American societies have authorized the holding of the conference, and, in pursuance of instructions from the committee and in the name of the American societies, an invitation has been issued, signed by the Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, of Boston, as chairman, and the Rev. Dr. H. N. Cobb, of New York, representing the Reformed Churches, as secretary. This invitation asks each society to be represented by two or more delegates in an ecumenical conference on foreign missions, to be held in New York April 29, 1900, and to continue for ten days from that date. The invitations are to be sent to all Protestant foreign missionary societies of the world as far as they are known. The preparation of a programme will be begun at once.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

(By John D. Gilmore.)

Happy art thou, O Israel: who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord? (Deut. xxxiii., 29).

Happy is the people whose God is the Lord (Psa. cxliv., 15).

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God (Psa. cxvii., 5).

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom (Prov. iii., 13).

Happy is the man that feareth alway (Prov. xxviii., 14).

Happy is the man whom God correcteth (Job v., 17).

Happy is he who trusteth in the Lord (Prov. xvi., 20).—'Word and Work.'

Brother Christian, determine to make this the best year of your life—the richest, ripest, strongest, happiest. But you cannot grow in grace 'by wholesale.' Begin the year by putting the knife into some bad habit or besetting sin. Begin by laying stiff hold on some neglected duty. Consecration means letting Jesus Christ own the whole of you. Holiness means serving Christ in little things; and remember that in all the year you will see only one day and that will be called 'to-day.' The ladder to heaven is climbed, not by a leap, but round by round.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

A New Year, not simply another year. Many people may be said to live the same old year over and over again. Each succeeding year is the same unit added once more to the sum of life. There is the same task performed in the same spirit, with the same motive; the same imperfections of character, the same failures of conduct. The times may change and progress hasten, but if we stand still, we live over the old year once again. A new year never comes to the contented ox; he simply grows old. It is not the lapse of time, or the progress of civilization, but our progress, which makes possible to us a new year.—Josiah Strong.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To College Without Cost

A forty-eight-page illustrated pamphlet, tells the story of how over two hundred and fifty bright girls won their college course and education in music, without expense, and how others may do the same. It will be mailed FREE to any girl sending her address to

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

The cause of missions has lost a very efficient worker by the death of Prof.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

## ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	.....	\$3.00
Weekly Witness	.....	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	.....	.30
"	10 copies and over to one address, 30c per copy.	

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.  
For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 25c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25 per line. "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.—15c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "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.

Births and Deaths, 25c per insertion; Marriages, 50c. (These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender.) Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notices.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance. Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$3.00 for 3c; \$3.00 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 2 cents.

Any subscriber of the Montreal "Witness" who would like to have a specimen copy of the paper sent to a friend can be accommodated by sending us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

## The Witness.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1898.

## THE NEW YEAR.

Is the world better or worse for all that has happened during the year that is past; not dead, but fixed forever, or, in printers' phrase, stereotyped and beyond the reach of correction. The answer does not depend upon whether you are pessimistic or optimistic in your view of what the end will be. For there are temporarily curves backward and curves forward, whatever may be the general direction. There can be no little doubt that another year of peace among the great powers has increased the material wealth of the world, and also spread wider and deeper comfort and well-being. The greater part of the energy of the world has been given to production and not to destruction. And, moreover, success in production, profitable industry, manufacture, commerce and the establishment of thriving colonies and dependencies have come to be more and more the aim not merely of trading communities, or even of nations of traders, but of aristocracies, of the 'great powers,' of kings and empires. Increase their armies and their navies as they may, each and every one of the great powers is anxious to keep out of war, even a successful war, in order that it may maintain its progress in the path of trade and commerce. The greatest of the great national and international movements of the year have emphasized these of recent years, which were only less determinedly directed toward the same end. The partition of Africa, which has been about concluded this year, has been followed hard by the partition of Asia, which is now among the proximate possibilities. From the point of view of western civilization, the only one we are capable of really taking, the Europeanization of Africa and Asia cannot but be regarded as a forward movement for the world. That Britons might be able to do their share of the work was the real underlying cause of the great movement which has been their glory during the year, the general clasping of hands of all the nations of

the British empire in an earth-encompassing circle, of which the diamond jubilee was the occasion and demonstration. Canada has had a singularly leading part and large share in this great movement, and it has greatly made for her honor and prosperity. Canadians are therefore full of just confidence in the future, and are everywhere rejoicing nationally, whatever their joys or sorrows as individuals may have been.

Never has a year dawned on Canada under brighter auspices than does the year 1898. Business men assure us that they have never had so good a business season as the autumn which has closed with the Christmas business of 1897. The harvest has been bounteous and the prices have been good. Expansion of every kind now inspires our people. Fabulous wealth is tempting the restless of mankind to our ultimate marches, and our mining and other stocks will soon supersede kaffirs as the leading foot-balls of the great exchanges. Of more import, however, than even a good harvest or Golconda treasures is the partial unshackling of our trade, an earnest of a policy which removes a nightmare from the bosom of the country and opens it to world-wide interests. The gush of imperial sympathies which has rushed in upon us even through the crack which we have already made in our tariff wall has proved so exhilarating that we shall hardly want to live again in the stifling and belittling atmosphere of protection. Our horizon has enlarged as when a fog lifts and men see the world around them and their close relationship to it. The year that is before us is full of moral promise in the prospect of the great struggle with the dragon whose fiery and poisonous breath has made the past of Christian countries lurid with crime and shame. Be the outcome of that struggle what it may, the interest it awakes in the great question involved in it, and the earnest consideration citizens will have to give to their own responsibility with regard to it, will tend to make men of them. If we succeed in destroying the dragon the very least part of the blessing involved to our country will be the saving of twenty or thirty million dollars a year to invest in wholesome commerce.

In the effulgent brightness of such a dawn it requires a steady eye to spy dangers, but prosperity has notoriously more perils than adversity. Wild races will be run after wealth. Some will become the idols of mammon worshippers for a few brief years, and perhaps close their fevered record in tragedy without ever for a moment having tasted real satisfaction. Our political atmosphere is as full as ever of intrigue for the purpose of exploiting public funds for private ends. The party which has been the party of moralists and of censors is now being made the den and lair of every corrupting influence, and may not be able altogether to withstand the virus. Dangers which beset a prosperous people are luxury and extravagance, a bewildering and unsatisfactory pursuit of pleasure, and a relaxing of religious attachments and moral restraints. Such being the case, it is perhaps well for us that this year is to witness a struggle over a great moral question. At such a time of rushing progress what the country needs in pulpit and press and in the whirling currents of social life is resolute manhood that has its head above water, and that will not be carried away with the rush. In the social sphere still more does it need brave women who know when and how to say no. Over all the hurrying and distracted little world there is a calm power which makes for righteousness and holiness, and he only is sane who is in touch and harmony with that power. After thus soberly viewing the conditions of the time backwards and forwards and from both sides earnestly we conclude that it was never with better hope that we wished all our readers, all Canadians, and our beloved Canada,

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

## EXAGGERATED REPORTS FROM YUKON.

It is very evident that the reports of the condition of affairs at Dawson City and throughout the Yukon territory generally, circulated by those miners and others who have just returned, are very greatly exaggerated. The most reliable news is that which comes direct from Major Walsh's most advanced posts on the River Yukon. Some miners who passed the Major's camp on the way out in November have spread the most alarming reports now in circulation. Happily, they seem to have carried letters from members of Major Walsh's party, which also give some account of the condition of affairs, and a compari-

son of the stories brought by the miners with the written accounts of Major Walsh's men make the exaggeration of the former very obvious. According to the miners' accounts of the condition of things at Dawson City, a famine in that place is a certainty, and relief for those reaching Yukon City, further down the river in Alaska, is uncertain, as it is doubted whether there is food in any quantity at the latter place. Now, according to the account which had reached Major Walsh's camp when these miners passed it, including their own account, a scarcity of provisions was expected at Dawson City, which was accounted for by the fact that the river, being very low, the steamers laden with full supplies had failed to get up, and had been compelled to unload at Fort Yukon. There were, therefore, ample provisions at the latter place, and letters from Major Walsh's camp say that all those who had not sufficient supplies of food of their own had left or were leaving for Fort Yukon. It was expected that over three thousand people would leave Dawson City for Fort Yukon. Fort Yukon is in Alaska, about two hundred miles from Dawson.

It is not improbable that the stories which reached Major Walsh's post were only, in proportion to the comparative proximity to Dawson City, less exaggerated than the reports which have reached the coast, and which have probably grown as they travelled. It is certain that the miners have exaggerated greatly in regard to several matters at Major Walsh's post below the mouth of the Big Salmon river. They report, for instance, that 'the weather about the Stewart and Big Salmon rivers has been bitterly cold, seventy degrees below zero being recorded at Major Walsh's camp.' A member of Major Walsh's party in one of the letters quoted says that the cold 'ranges from twenty to forty-five degrees below zero,' and that the very lowest point reached was fifty-two degrees below. He adds: 'One does not feel it to be so cold, but is in danger of being frozen without knowing it.' A week or two ago it was reported that Major Walsh had lost all his provisions by the upsetting of a boat. There is a reference to the loss of two of the boats and some of the supplies in consequence of the sudden sweeping away of an ice jam, but it is evident that the boats contained only a small part of the outfit of the most advanced section of Major Walsh's party. It is plain that Major Walsh expected this incident would be very greatly exaggerated, as the correspondent in his camp already quoted says that two men just leaving were likely to carry out very exaggerated reports of the ice jam.

The really grave feature of this correspondence is that it closes the door of hope that supplies could perhaps be forwarded to Major Walsh's advanced post at once, and by him forwarded to Dawson City. There are, it appears, no means of sending through or even taking along the supplies. Major Walsh was only to reach Fort Selkirk, at the mouth of the junction of the Macmillan river with the Yukon river, some time about the beginning of the new year, and he would then be able only by a big push to get through to Dawson City, about two hundred miles distant following the course of the river, some time in February. It is certain, however, that he has made the way out comparatively easy and rapid to all returning to the coast, by the establishment of a line of posts thirty-five or forty miles apart, all the way from Big Salmon river to Tagish, which is just over the passes from the coast. The correspondent in the Major's camp did not expect his letter to get through in less than a few months.' It is dated the twenty-second of November, and must therefore have reached Victoria in about three weeks.

Dawson City is in no danger of distress from want of food, not to speak of starvation. Gold-seekers who have just reached the Pacific coast, some of whom left the mining town as late as the twenty-fifth of November, bring even more favorable news than that sent forward by Major Walsh's party. There is no shortening of rations at all, and the people have no anxiety at all about the supply of food, which is sufficient until next spring, and before that newcomers with large amounts of supplies will be arriving daily by scores. The health of the people is good, and it is easy to see from the accounts of these newly-returned men that the hopes of the gold-seekers of success next year are high. Almost anywhere up the Yukon river in Canadian territory pay gravel is found. It is quite probable that these reports of the golden riches of the country are exaggerated, though they come from

both Vancouver and Seattle simultaneously, as these are points of supplies for gold-seekers of the Yukon, and it is always added that every man going to Alaska should take a year's supply with him. From the reports of the great number who abandoned the attempt to reach the Klondike and returned from the Alaska coast last autumn, leaving their outfits behind them, one would imagine that it would be cheaper by this time to purchase supplies at Skaguay or Dyea or some point on the route over the two passes. But it seems certain that gold-seekers have returned all the way to Vancouver to secure supplies for next year, when they intend going back. Perhaps the most reassuring fact in connection with the general situation is the speed and ease with which these returning miners got back. Some of them spent just thirty-three days on the way from Dawson City to Seattle. This speaks volumes for the work already done by Major Walsh, whose posts at intervals of thirty-five miles all the way from Tagish to Big Salmon river, doubtless rendered such progress possible.

## OMINOUS.

Great Britain's interests in the Far East are not so much those of empire as those of trade. Her empire is perhaps large enough without any addition to it in China. But her trade interests, secured in open competition, are greater far than those of all other countries, and these she will not, if she can prevent it, allow to be wrested from her by violence. If in the partition of China therefore her trade interests are not guaranteed, it is not probable, by any means, that her Pacific fleet, which is greatly more powerful than those of all other European nations, may be used with effect in defence of them. It is easy to see that Japan, which is only less powerful on the Pacific seas than Great Britain, is quite willing, nay, anxious, to join her in opposition to Russia. That Russia is acting in Corea with a high hand toward British interests and in contravention of treaties recently concluded with Japan, seems certain. The Japanese are the chief traders in Corea, and it was in defence of her existing interests there that she made war upon China and drove the Chinese out of Corea. Then Russia, without any trade or other interests, stepped in and prevented Japan taking possession of Corea; the understanding reached between Russia and Japan was that Corea's independence should be respected and the Japanese interests were to be secure. Great Britain, which does about a third of the foreign carrying trade of Corea, the remainder being done by China and Japan, and from which Corea imports sixty percent of all the foreign produce she buys, sought security for her commercial interests by the appointment of a British agent as the superintendent of Korean finances and customs. According to latest advices, Russia, acting in defiance of all these treaty arrangements, has, in effect, extended a protectorate over Corea, and caused the emperor of Corea to dismiss the British agent and appoint a Russian in his place. Great Britain has, according to latest advices, sent a large squadron of her fleet to Chemulpo, the chief seaport of Corea, with the determination, apparently, of opposing Russia's designs and upholding her agent. Very conservative authorities in Great Britain seem confident that though the British Government will not go to war for the extension of her empire, it will in defence of British trade.

## PORT HAMILTON.

While the report that a portion of the British squadron in Chinese seas has been sent to Port Hamilton is, in the light of history, a quite probable one, it, if true, indicates that the international crisis produced by the raids of Germany and Russia upon the Celestial Empire is nearing a critical stage. It has for a century past been a recognized feature of British naval tactics in time of a great war to patrol the Straits of Corea, and in April, 1885, during the excitement caused in Great Britain by the unprovoked attack by Russian troops upon Afghans at Penjdeh, on the Russo-Afghan frontier, the British admiral in the Orient occupied and partially fortified the oceanic anchorage known as Port Hamilton. This harbor, formed by the three largest of a group of islets, lying about thirty-eight miles north-east of Quelpaert, between that island and the Korean coast, in 34° north latitude and 127° 15' east longitude, is in almost every respect an ideal naval and coaling station for a great maritime power. The islands themselves are insignificant, possessing few inhabitants and incapable of affording any supplies except fish, but the

harbor is a magnificent one, spacious enough to accommodate a first-class fleet and well sheltered. It has only one partial defect of consequence, inasmuch as, while possessing ample depth of water, its bottom affords but imperfect hold for anchorage, and this must therefore be supplemented by moorings. As, however, deep water extends in most parts up to the shore, in practice this operation offers small difficulty.

After the British occupation all entrances to the harbor for large ships, except one, were permanently closed, earthworks were hastily thrown up, and barracks and storehouses erected and a submarine telegraph cable to Hong Kong laid down. China, to which power the islands belonged, and Japan also, made a faint but strictly formal remonstrance against the British occupation, but it was perfectly understood that both empires were well satisfied to accept it in preference to one by Russia, which was feared. In 1887, all immediate danger of war with Russia having apparently passed away, the British Government gave tangible evidence of the good faith with which it had been acting by causing the islands to be formally surrendered to Chinese occupation. An agreement was soon after reached by which Russia and Great Britain debarred themselves from occupying these islands or any Korean territory. Such a convention, however, can have no legal or moral weight so far as Britain is concerned, since Russia, with the utter disregard of common honesty, which has been the essential characteristic of her diplomacy since the birth of her empire, has never ceased to push her interference politically and territorially in Corea up to the present time. The fact that a detachment of the British squadron has been ordered to make a demonstration at Chemulpo, on the west coast of Corea, in support of British interests in that country, emphasizes the necessity of being prepared to check such intervention.

Destitute, however, as the Russian diplomats may be of any regard for international obligations, comity or national probity, they have never hesitated to exclaim loudly at any pretended breach of faith on the part of others, and should the intelligence of the British fleet making a rendezvous of Port Hamilton be confirmed, there will no doubt be a shrill outcry from St. Petersburg on the subject. Fortunately, it is a question which must ultimately be decided by the dictate of naval supremacy, and while Russia and her allies may fret and fume to their hearts' content, Britain can afford to await the outcome with complete equanimity. It is a matter of supreme importance to the empire that no other power shall be permitted to hold Port Hamilton, forming as it does the key to the waterway between the seas of Okhotsk and Japan on the east, and the Yellow Sea, with its great inlet, the Gulf of Petchili, the artery of the commerce of northern China, on the west. Its possession, supplemented by a powerful squadron, minimizes the importance of the formidable Russian naval arsenal at Vladivostok and of the later acquisition, whether temporary or permanent, of Port Arthur. It would be a significant pledge to Japan of effective aid against the unscrupulous designs of its trio of European foes, and a constant menace to Russian aspirations and operations in Corea.

## A MISTAKEN INTERPRETATION.

There seems to be some uncertainty about the scope of the United States Act of Congress which has just become law by the signature of the President, prohibiting the importation of sealskins. A portion of the press alike of the United States, Canada and Great Britain take it for granted that the act prohibits the importation of all sealskins, or manufactures thereof, and that this will not only prevent the legal importation of all sealskins taken at sea, but even those of the animals killed on the Pribyloff Islands under arrangement with the United States Government, if these latter are dressed and dyed in England. Certain protectionist papers in the United States glory in this extreme length to which they think the act goes, as certain to kill the profitable dressing and dyeing industry of London and establish it in the United States. The art of dressing and dyeing with the best results is a trade secret, which has been apparently carefully guarded in London, and as all dressing and dyeing elsewhere has been greatly inferior, England has enjoyed a monopoly of the industry. The skins of all the animals killed on the Pribyloff Islands have been sent as a matter of course to England to be dyed, though the chief market for the finished goods was in the United States. The profitability of this industry to Great Britain has been

persistently urged by the United States authorities in every negotiation and arbitration looking to the preservation of the fur seals, as a reason why the British Government should consent to the regulation and even the prohibition of pelagic sealing. If these journals are right, therefore, and the effect of the act will be to compel the dressing and dyeing of the sealskins taken on the Pribyloff Islands in the United States, then the President and Congress have merely satisfied the argument addressed to the merely selfish interests of Great Britain, which they considered to be the strongest, and by this course have by so much weakened their case for the amendment next year of the code of regulations prescribed by the Paris arbitration, to which England's consent must be gained.

But this interpretation of the Act of Congress is, we think, a mistaken one. The act prohibits the importation only of the skins of seals killed within the seas surrounding the Pribyloff Islands over which the regulations of the Paris arbitration extend. The point was raised during the discussion of the bill as to how the skins of the animals killed on the Pribyloff Islands were to be distinguished from the skins of those killed at sea, and it was explained that even after having been dressed and dyed, the marks and numbers put upon the skins taken on the islands were quite legible. And, moreover, an attentive reading of the bill shows that provision is made to distinguish between the skins of the sea-killed within the seas under regulation and those killed at sea elsewhere. The latter will be admitted, if accompanied with a complete record of the taking of the skins showing that they were killed elsewhere than in the seas governed by the arbitration regulations. It seems certain, therefore, that the prohibition only extends practically to the skins of seals killed at sea by the Canadian sealers, and as the prohibition is a part of a bill prohibiting pelagic sealing by United States citizens, it is merely intended to prevent Canadians from profiting by an industry which has been closed to Americans.

## POSTAGE WITH BRITAIN.

Where is Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the motto on whose shield is 'Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re,' sunny in ways, forceful in deed, to demand with the furry side of his mailed fist the denunciation of a few more treaties? We are told, at least so we understand the reported words of the Postmaster-General, that it is against the treaty rights of the countries within the postal union that Canada should enjoy lower postal rates with the mother country than she now does. The reduction proposed between Canada and Britain was, so far as announced, a very small part of what we have enjoyed for a quarter of a century with the United States. It seems a pretty thing in international obligations if we may not have intercourse with our mother country as free as we have with a foreign country because other foreign countries have the right to object. Is there a most favored nation clause in postal agreements? It is not easy to see how France or Germany would be injured by the creation of a postverein between Canada and Britain or throughout the British empire. For any of them to object would be carrying jealousy to puerility. But there is probably some error in the report. We cannot find that there is anything in the international postal union agreement that would stand in the way of an imperial postal union as intimate as that which now exists between Canada and the United States, namely, for each country to deliver with a charge the postal matter which comes from the other without raising any question about differences of local charges. This is a perfectly fair agreement, as reciprocal mails are presumably equal, and this could be done without any conference or negotiation. A general imperial postal union, with a set of rates differing from those of any of the constituent countries, would be a more cumbersome way of reaching the end, but it may be the only way possible; therefore let us rejoice that it is proposed. Any occasion for an imperial conference is a good thing.

## CAR-DOORS.

Canadians are known in Britain as the people who never shut doors. Where rooms are heated, as they are the by grate fires, the opening of a door sets up an immediate draught, and if the person who opens it does not close it again he quickly realizes his mistake, if not in his own sensations, then in the reproachful glances of others. The first lesson in manners taught to children is to shut the door, and that quietly. The door-handle, the child is taught, is not only

for the purpose of opening a door but of shutting it. The important place which the door has in elementary manners may be gathered from the sarcastic and naughty nursery rhyme:

Speak when not spoken to; laugh when you're chid;  
Slam the door after you, good little kid.

The reason why Canadians do not learn to shut doors is that their doors, for the most part, stand open. The houses are heated with a general heat, and before the days of furnaces, unless the doors of the rooms stood open the rooms would, for the most part, get cold. Thus has grown the habit of leaving doors open. When a Canadian comes to a shut door he is prone to think that something very private is going on within which he must not disturb, and his first impulse is to retire from it. Where we in Canada have a door which we want kept shut we put a spring on it, and so where there are many offices there is usually a general and constant slamming of doors. To one not accustomed to the jarring thus occasioned, the result is torture.

In time kindly nature steps in and mitigates the evil by making the auditory nerve less and less susceptible to an accustomed sound. Ask a person who lives in a cathedral close, or under the shadow of one of our great churches, whether the bells do not disturb him; his reply is: 'Bells? I never hear them.' He will nevertheless be a benefactor who will make a cheap spring that will shut a door surely but softly. We are aware that such things are made, but we are not just now writing an advertisement. We would, however, commend all inventions of this kind to the careful study of those who build railway cars. There are often British people travelling on our railway lines who are not callous, as we are, to door-slaming. One of these expressed in the 'Witness' a few days ago the agony he suffered by the banging of the car-doors. Apart from fastidious strangers, a car is, at night especially, a place to sleep in, and door-slaming is not conducive to sleep. There are almost sure to be passengers on every car suffering from headache. Some never travel without getting into a highly nervous state through the motion of the train—something akin to seasickness; to these the banging is torture. Brakemen are not by their circumstances likely to be specially sensitive to the annoyance of noise, and such a little noise, too, as the slamming of a door must appear from the brakeman's side of the door. It would seem almost vain for railway companies to attempt the education of brakemen in this matter. And if they should be successful with their own hands, even down to the prize-candy bore, there would still be the aimless train-wanderer to keep up the hubbub.

GOLD STANDARD IN INDIA.

'Small by degrees and beautifully less' become the prospects of obtaining for silver recognition as a monetary standard. Russia has authoritatively pronounced against the proposition and adheres to a gold standard. Now the Bengal Chamber of Commerce appeals to the Indian Government to take decided steps in the same direction. For many years Russia and India have been the great silver markets of the eastern hemisphere, and even now the latter country requires for the purpose of manufacturing ornaments not less than one-sixth of the world's production of the metal. From 1835 until 1893, moreover, silver was the recognized standard of currency value, and, in practice, free coinage obtained during that period. Since the last-named date the Indian mints have not been absolutely closed, but only a limited issue of coin, strictly on government account, has been permitted. The immediate result has been a great falling off in the supply of silver, the import in 1896, being just a little more than one-half as large as before the mint-closing enactment of 1893. By that bill a fictitious value was attached to gold and silver alike, the silver rupee being valued at one shilling and fourpence, and the value of gold coins and bullion at the mints established at fifteen rupees per English sovereign. Gold is coined only in small quantity, for the use of the Indian Government abroad, but it is not current as money nor is it legal tender.

The standard of value existing since 1893, has, therefore, been a compromise one, which appears to have served its purpose of producing a degree of equilibrium between the value of the circulating medium and that of the gold necessary in foreign exchange and to meet government obligations. The action of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce denotes that in the opinion of this impor-

tant body the time has arrived when another step forward may be taken with a view probably to the coinage and issue of gold as a circulating and standard currency medium. From what has been said it will be seen that such a proposition involves no revolutionary change, but merely requires that the present mintage of gold shall be increased, that it shall be a legal tender, and it follows that the value of the rupee will then adapt itself to the market value of silver, as compared with that of gold measured by the rate of foreign exchange. It would also follow that the amount of silver which might be legally tendered in payment would be subject to limitation, and since the Indian Government pays its domestic obligations in rupees, the adoption of the gold standard might impose serious financial responsibility upon it. This perhaps is the only consideration which may retard action which will bring the monetary system of the Indian empire into unison with that of the United Kingdom and of the world generally.

Russia has been tending towards the adoption of the gold standard during the last two years, and the present Minister of Finance has done much to reduce a chaotic currency to some degree of commercial efficiency. Whilst the legal monetary unit is the silver ruble, the actual circulating medium has been a paper currency, and this, until quite recently, was liable to ruinous fluctuations in value, not only in relation to gold but also to the silver ruble it immediately represented. Under the present policy much paper has been withdrawn from circulation and is being gradually replaced by a silver coinage minted in France, and also by a copper coinage minted at Birmingham. The public debt, to the amount of over 2,138,000,000 rubles, is a gold obligation, while there is a further amount of 2,820,000,000 of silver obligation. It is understood, however, that the Finance Minister contemplates the conversion of the latter sum into a gold obligation, thus placing the Russian financial system upon a sound basis and avoiding much of the heavy pecuniary loss hitherto imposed upon the treasury on the occasion of each new loan obtained from foreign sources.

THE PERSIAN GULF.

The news that British and Persian authorities are co-operating to prevent a tribal outbreak on the coast of the Persian Gulf draws attention to the fact that this important arm of the Arabian Sea is, with the consent of the powers, policed solely by the ships of the British East Indian squadron. This condition of things is the more peculiar by reason of the eastern coast line of the gulf being within Persian territory, while the western shore is Turkish. The only territorial possessions of Great Britain north of the Straits of Ormuz are those of Bahrein and Bahrein-Banat, groups of small islands situated in a wide indentation at the southern extremity of the gulf, just north of the independent Arabian state of Muscat or Oman. These islands, the principal of which are Bahrein and Mohanek, are inhabited by a mixed race of Arab, Persian and Omanite origin, noted for its intelligence and its commercial and industrial activity. Four hundred years ago they were in the hands of the Portuguese, who were, however, expelled in 1622 by the famous Shah Abbas. They are now nominally under British protection, but as a matter of fact are under British control and indirect administration. They have long been headquarters of the pearl fishery, and specimens of these gems here obtained are the finest in the world. Much of the coasting trade of the gulf is carried on by the islanders, whose prosperity under the British flag has been so marked as to exercise no small influence in extending and maintaining friendly relations between the turbulent Arab coast tribes of the mainland, as also their kinsmen on the opposite Persian shore of Laristan and the British representatives and merchants at Bushire and Bahrein.

It is an extraordinary circumstance and highly creditable to British administrative ability and honesty that these tribes on both sides of the gulf, who are, to all intents and purposes, independent, and who treat overtures or commands from Constantinople and Teheran respectively with utter contempt, have been induced to enter into treaties with the Indian Government for the prevention of piracy and the slave trade, and for the cessation of hostilities at sea. Their rulers are hence frequently referred to in state documents as the 'tribal' chiefs. Moreover, the British Political Resident for the gulf, who resides at Bushire, the principal Persian port, is the recognized arbiter in the quarrels

of these tribes on both sides of the gulf, among whom officials of Sultan or Shah would not dare to penetrate. The mainland of Arabia south of the Bahrein Islands as far as the Shebelle coast, on the Indian Ocean, is occupied by the powerful and progressive native state of Muscat, or Oman, the sultan of which has treaty relations with the government of India, and has an Indian political agent at his court. This state, while maintaining its independence, is practically under British protection, and has in recent times made remarkable progress in commerce and industries.

Bushire situated towards the head of the gulf, in the Persian province of Farsistan, is the headquarters of the British naval force in these waters. It is a town with perhaps twenty thousand of a population, and, although the chief seaport of Persia, possesses a very indifferent harbor, ships of over three hundred tons having to unload at a distance of nearly six miles from the port. It has, however, a very considerable trade, principally with Calcutta, Bombay and Java. It is also the land terminus of the Indo-European line of telegraph; it is the chief station of the British Indian Steam Navigation Company, which runs weekly vessels between Bombay and



Bussorah, and the operations of this line of steamers are much facilitated by the establishment of the Euphrates and Tigris Navigation Company, also having its chief station at Bushire. From this it will be seen that, without actual possession of territory on either side of the Gulf of Persia, Great Britain dominates it, secures the unmolested navigation of its waters, and virtually monopolizes its foreign and much of its coasting trade, Turkish and Persian alike. That in doing so it has succeeded so well in gaining the good will of, and generally avoiding friction with the warlike tribes possessing the coast, notorious for their predatory and piratical instincts, is the best evidence of the equitable and beneficent methods employed. And the result is the more remarkable since it has been attained in the face of only half-concealed hostility on the part of the Turkish and Persian governments to British interests in these regions. The time when such opposition could be harmful is now, however, past. For all essential purposes the gulf is as much under British control as is the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and this fact is an ample explanation of the present seizure of arms ostensibly destined for the use of coast tribes, probably in Laristan. It is not to be overlooked, however, that arms consigned to a Persian port are believed to have found their way into the hands of rebellious tribes in Baluchistan, or even farther east on the north-western frontier of Hindostan.

THE MYSTERY OF KHARTOUM.

It is months since the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition up the Nile was planned to take place in January. It was always a part of these plans that British troops should be employed in the final struggle against the Khalifa before Khartoum. With strongly fortified positions at Metemneh and Omdurman, the dervish leaders might be expected to make a determined stand, and even the Egyptian Sirdar, who has great confidence in the Egyptian army, has always declared that it would be taking too great a risk to trust for success in the final operations, so far from the reach of reinforcements, to the Egyptian army, good as it has proved itself to be. It has not been found necessary to 'stiffen' or 'steady' every Egyptian force with a British detachment, but in all serious operations where the dervishes were anywhere nearly equal in numbers to the Egyptians, it was deemed necessary to have a British regiment or two in reserve. This seems to be all that is contemplated at present, at least in the

orders which have been issued for the forwarding of a couple of British regiments to Berber to take part in the attack upon Metemneh, the capture of Omdurman and the advance upon Khartoum. There is nothing more in these movements than was planned long ago, and there is no reason why the plan should not be carried out, as everything must now be in readiness. General Kitchener, who was at Massowah arranging for the taking over of Kassala, which has been carried out successfully, recently passed through Cairo on his way to Berber, probably made all his arrangements while at the Egyptian capital with the British representative, Lord Cromer. General Grenfell's appointment as commander-in-chief of the whole expedition was announced weeks ago, and was the subject of considerable criticism on the part of the friends of General Kitchener, who thought the Egyptian Sirdar should be allowed to reap the glory of the operations which he has worked so long and so hard to render successful. General Grenfell's taking command of the expedition is not therefore in any way due to any new and greater difficulties or dangers which are now reported to have arisen, and cannot be regarded as an indication that the British Government has

just taken cognizance of them. It is, of course, possible that the French expeditionary forces which have made their way all across Africa along its most torrid belt may, as was averred by a Russian writer in the New York 'Christian Herald,' whose letter we printed a few days ago, have an understanding with the Khalifa, and that, secure in it, they are desecrating the river to float the French flag at Khartoum. If that is the case, and they are within four hundred miles of Khartoum, they will certainly be able to get there long before the Egyptian expedition can take the fortified posts of the dervishes at Metemneh, at Shendi, at Shabiuka and at Omdurman. The only way by which the British could arrive first would be by despatching the four or five gunboats laden with forces under instructions to run past all the fortified posts, land their forces in Khartoum, and hold it until the main column arrived, a possible but an extremely dangerous and risky operation. It may be that the reports of French and Abyssinian activity have prevented a postponement of the plans of the expedition, which might have been arranged to admit of the completion of the railway to Berber before the forwarding of the necessary troops and supplies. If French expeditions in alliance with the Khalifa are about to take possession of Khartoum, the matter is one for settlement by diplomacy rather than by force. The British Government would in all probability in such a case notify the French Government that the Anglo-Egyptian expedition would regard all forces at Khartoum as those of the Khalifa or in alliance with him, and therefore at war with Egypt, and would eject them by force. So far from their base, they would count for little against the solid battalions of Egypt and Britain. It is long since the Imperial Government notified the French Government that the upper Nile was regarded as necessarily within the political sphere of Egypt, and that no interference would be tolerated. It is probable, however, that all the rumors of the French approach to Khartoum are greatly exaggerated. Probably most of them are inventions to account for the renewed activity of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition, which, as we have said, was long since planned. There can be no doubt, however, that those who understand the condition of affairs on the Nile far above Khartoum, near the Equatorial Provinces, regard the situation as very serious. If the Salisbury Government has not a distinct understanding with the French Government on the whole subject it will be greatly blamed.

A WEEK OF PRAYER.

We are for the most part too busy just now with a dazzling whirl of gaiety to realize that the present week is known far and wide among Christians as the week of prayer, 'for the outpouring of the Spirit of God on all flesh.' To some minds such a proceeding is transcendental nonsense, while others who do not condemn it find that it makes too heavy demands upon their time, already more than occupied by festivities which break up at four in the morning. This custom is not an ancient one, as are the festivals of Easter and Christmas, which are in some respects older even than Christianity. The persons with whom it originated probably did not even remember that the church of old had a time set apart for that very purpose, namely, Pentecost. Certain missionaries in the very heart of India, feeling keenly the need of new spiritual life not only in the heathen world but among the churches which sent them out, agreed to ask for a week of universal prayer at the beginning of the then incoming year, and so general was the response that the venerable Dr. Duff, in a mission conference at Calcutta, moved that it be a recommendation of the conference that the appointment should be perpetual. Had the historic Church taken the same interest in its feast of the Holy Spirit as it did in the festivals above referred to it is not to be supposed that the ancient usage would have been ignored in the choice of time for this purpose, but it had been practically forgotten both by the Church and the world. Whether it would have been better at first or whether it would be better now to transfer the appointment to the day recognized by very large sections of Christendom is not here under discussion. What is interesting is that the first whole week of the year is made a week of prayer by very many under the annual call of the Evangelical Alliance. For a good while it was the custom to call Christians of all denominations together throughout the week, but that service, through the very largeness of its scope, grew cumbersome and perfunctory. A programme of subjects for prayer, with a variety of topics for each evening, was set forth, and a number of ministers offered prayers covering the ground. Of late years the people have met for the most part in their usual meeting places, and with those whom they are accustomed to meet join in spirit with others in praying for the great central object as set forth when the first call was sent out. This is to be the procedure for this year. But the principle of Christian unity will be acknowledged on one evening in the week, for which purpose the city has been divided into districts, and a central meeting place appointed in each.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

The 'Witness' is, we think, as cheap as any paper anywhere. We have, however, ceased to plume ourselves upon cheapness. The paper is too good for the money. It is not a good thing that newspapers should be too much dependent on advertisements. If the amount of advertising income is to be the gauge then the paper which discriminates least as to what advertising it will take will always have the lead in the race. What with the general cheapening of newspapers, what with the general increase of comfort, the time is past when an advantage of a few cents or a chromo will determine what paper a man will read for a year. A man gets the newspaper which he prefers, and you can judge him fairly by the newspaper he takes. Indeed, if we are to know a man by the company he keeps, there is no test like his newspaper. A man is not entirely free to choose his friends, but his newspaper is his choice, and it is a companion that is more with him than any dozen of his friends if he has so many. There are no doubt still people to be found who would let some petty advantage counted in cents settle the infinitely important question what paper he and his family will read for a whole year. It is hard to understand the measure of such men. We remember a wealthy man, the founder and endower of public institutions, who took great credit to himself when renewing his subscription to his newspaper for not annually changing his paper so as to get each year whatever premiums might be offered on new subscribers. It was perhaps by such savings, scrapings and pilferings, for it was nothing else that he proposed to himself, that he gathered the large means that he could neither use nor enjoy. The price of a newspaper is so infinitely small as compared with its value that the men of to-day simply take the one they want. A difference of two or three dollars may prove prohibitory to a poor man, but a difference of ten cents

one way or another is really not a practical ground for consideration. The real question is what paper one is getting.

In order to get money M. Meline, first minister of France, is making war upon the American hog. He is laying an increased duty upon pork, with the purpose, as he explains, of remedying the decline in price which is doing much harm to the farmers. The Premier's proposal was supplemented by a deputy, who alleged that in three years France had imported pork products valued at twenty-four million dollars, while the exports did not exceed five million dollars. One would think that the first deduction that the nation would make from this would be that, taking France as a whole, her interest in having pork cheap was greater than her interest in having pork dear, but the Premier seems to have estimated his gudgeons in the choice of his bait. You have only to make out that some foreign people are making something out of you to reconcile the whole people to any extra taxation that it may cost to prevent them from doing so. And so M. Meline gets a round little addition to his revenue out of a willing people. Is France going to export more pork after the price has been raised by this protective duty?

Many qualities are required to make a perfect missionary, and not the least important of these is the power to write up his work. His support has to come from the home churches, and it is of great importance that their sympathy should be sustained by details such as they can understand. Mr. Adams, of Hang-yang, China, evidently thoroughly understands this, and his account of a meeting to deal with the home society's liabilities, held among people who only three years ago were heathen, cannot fail to bring his readers into touch with his work. Perhaps not every missionary has the literary ability required for this, but in every mission station there ought to be some one who would not grudge the time necessary to give vivid touches to the regular reports, which are often unread because of their lack of popular interest.

The farmers about Hawkesbury, finding their cattle attacked by an epidemic of tuberculous disease, commenced killing them in harmony with the spirit of our sanitary laws, feeling certain that the government would pay them for the loss, as the government does where it itself orders the slaughter. This indemnity the government inspector says he has no power to give them; and it is easy to see that any arrangement to pay farmers for cattle they have themselves chosen to kill would need to be guarded with very careful restrictions. On the other hand, the result of refusal will be that farmers everywhere will not kill tuberculous cattle until the government makes them.

The reported seizure by France of the large island of Hai-Nan, in the Gulf of Tonquin, was exactly what the 'Witness' anticipated when the seizure of the port of Kiau-Chau by Germany was announced. Hai-Nan is an important possession, but it is rather moderate of France to take it, without any port or province on the mainland which might be extended greatly if the partition of China is carried through. If Great Britain seizes the Canton archipelago and establishes a foothold on the Continent at the mouth of the Yangtze river, the preliminary overture to the grand opera of the 'Partition of China' have been executed in unison by the chief performers.

Subscriptions during the past day or two have been coming in with a rush. The renewal of subscriptions naturally tends more and more to the new year. People who begin at other times often change, so that the new year may remind them of their subscription. There are some, and we sympathize much with them, who are always going to do a thing, but never do it till necessity insists. Most newspaper subscribers have had experience of such delays in the earlier part of their career as such as to cause them some annoyance from which they have profited later. There are always beginners who have not yet got accustomed to the routine of sending in their subscriptions, and to these we would say immediate action is the easiest.

WILL LABOR IN CHINA.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—A party of nine missionaries connected with the China Inland Mission, left Toronto yesterday for China, via Chicago, St. Paul and Tacoma. They will leave by steamer 'Victoria' on Jan. 8.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

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## AGRICULTURAL &amp; HORTICULTURAL

[We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class; and also enquiries, to which, if we cannot answer them ourselves, some of our readers may be able to furnish satisfactory replies. Questions must always be accompanied by name and address, though not necessarily for publication.]

## FRESH LAID EGGS IN NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER.

On Friday, Dec. 3, when going my usual rounds at the Bonsecours market, I chanced to meet a merchant who does a large grocery business in Montreal. Addressing me in his usual frank manner, he said, 'Look, here, you newspaper men are deceiving the public and damaging my reputation for fair dealing. You publish in your paper that fresh laid eggs are selling at twenty and twenty-two cents the dozen, while I am charging my customers fifty cents per dozen for them, and I have just bought all the fresh-laid eggs that were brought to the market this morning, and have paid for forty to forty-five cents the dozen for them; I would have bought many more at the same rates if I could have got them. I could sell one hundred dozen fresh-laid eggs per day from now until Christmas, at fifty cents per dozen, yet you newspaper men quote fresh-laid eggs at less than half of the price I charge my customers, some of whom are ready to call me an extortioner. After Christmas, when fresh-laid eggs become more plentiful, I will sell them cheaper, but at present, although I am getting eggs from as far west as Guelph, I cannot supply my customers with all they want.'

I told my good friend the grocer that on my last market report I had quoted fresh laid eggs at from forty-five to fifty cents per dozen, and that our folks had been getting these prices for some time past, although a considerable proportion were pullets' eggs, and not nearly so large as the eggs of older hens. He replied, 'You newspaper men ought to give the true facts about the so-called fresh-laid eggs of commerce, as many of them are from two to three months old.' As the grocer strode off, I began to muse over some of the reasons why fresh-laid eggs are such a luxury during the two last months in the year, and why such high prices do not command a more liberal supply. If farmers knew how easy it is to get lots of eggs in the fall, many more of them would go into the business with greater vigor than they do at present. Of course it requires good judgment and some experience, and also a liking for the work, or else failure will be sure to follow. At my home we keep about forty hens, chiefly white and brown Leghorns, with a few cross-breeds and common fowls. One of our white Leghorn pullets hatched about the middle of May last, laid nine eggs in the following October, and, excepting one short interval, she has continued to

lay a fresh egg every alternate day since. Our hen-house is merely one end of the stable partitioned off with slats so that the heat from the horses keeps the temperature above freezing point at all times; in the day time when the horses are out, the hens get the run of the whole stable. All of the food is bought, and the only provender we get for less than any farmer could raise it at home, is beef livers, which we obtain at the city abattoirs for less than a cent per pound.

## RUSTICUS.

## THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

That excellent floral monthly, 'Vick's Magazine,' for November, contained a beautiful cut of this graceful and fragrant flower, which, I think, would look well on a page of the 'Witness,' and help to call attention to a charming plant whose merits are but little known by the majority even of those who are fond of a garden. I think very few lovers of flowers are aware that the lily of the valley is one of the easiest-grown in-door flowers, and preserves its green and white colors much better than many house plants during a term of winter imprisonment. By selecting extra fine specimens and renewing them every season much finer plants and flowers may be got than are usually seen in the out-door garden during the summer-time.

It may be thought by some that this engraving is exaggerated, as are many of the flowers and fruits exhibited by agents in their highly-colored pictorial representations of the specimens they have for sale. Such, however, is not the case. There are here only the two colors to be found in a common engraving, and what there is of size and luxuriance of flower and leaf-growth is attributable only to good cultivation. Generally speaking this lovely flower grows under difficulties. It is left in a partly wild state on the outskirts of the garden, and in the shade of trees whose roots rob them of nourishment, while hardly a ray of sunshine reaches them from morning till night. A well-grown specimen of this flower is seldom to be seen, but it may be readily had in a window-garden by growing it in accordance with its nature and habits.

Its preference is for a rich, sandy loam, but it rarely refuses to thrive in any soil, although the 'Gardener's Dictionary' says: 'We know a garden where no one can flower the lily of the valley well, and we also know places where it flowers in the greatest abundance without any care whatever. We have seen it growing naturally by the acre, in a shady wood, the soil being a mere sand, enriched by the fallen leaves; we have dug it out in that wood, and found all the roots within three inches of the surface. We have also seen it flower abundantly on a south border in a rich kitchen garden soil. Where it refuses to succeed we would make a bed for it on the north side of a wall; dig out the natural soil a foot deep, and drain the bottom; then fill up the bed with a compost of light sandy earth and rotten leaves, half of each; press it down gently when within two inches of the top; then lay the roots regularly four inches apart, all over this surface, and then cover them two inches deep and give them a good watering with a rose-pot; and after that is done we would cover the whole with an inch of quite rotten leaves, and water them once a week the following summer.' The substance of the foregoing directions will apply to the making of a bed of these flowers under any circumstances.

Directions to professional gardeners how to force lilies of the valley are given as follows in the 'American Journal of Horticulture': 'The best way is to take up those roots that have large plump crowns, and such only, potting them in a compost of rich turfy loam, and placing them in a house with a temperature of forty to forty-five degrees for a fortnight, and afterwards, until they bloom in a temperature of fifty to fifty-five degrees, and not exceeding sixty degrees at night, affording them a position near the glass and plenty of water. They never fail to have a plentiful supply of bloom; but none other than the flowering roots should be potted, which is different from taking up patches from the borders, more than half of which are too small and weak to flower, and indeed have no flower bud formed. Pot none but the large crowns and put them in pots or pans at about an inch apart. This may be done in the autumn; indeed as late as the ground remains open; and by introducing the plants to heat at different times the flowers may be had from Christmas to May Day.'

'Vick's Monthly' has the following remarks in connection with the cut, copied from its columns: 'This plant, with its luxuriant and graceful foliage and frag-

rant flowers, is one that can be easily and satisfactorily raised in the house during winter. By keeping the little bulbs, or 'pips' as they are called, in soil or moss in a very cool, or cold place, they may be taken, a quantity at a time, and potted and brought into bloom successively as desired. They can be potted in soil or in common packing moss, or in Jadoo fibre. As indicating the modes of procedure with them we here give the method of an amateur in nearly his own words: 'The pips were rolled in damp sphagnum or packing moss and laid out of doors for a night to freeze soil. They were then taken in and allowed to thaw, after which the roots were cut off to a length of about three inches. A little moss was placed at the bottom of a six-inch pot; then a pip was set in the centre and others placed around it about an inch apart, the spaces between filled with moss, then more pips until the pot was full, except an inch in thickness of moss around the inside of the pot. All spaces were filled up with moss. Soil may be used the same as moss. The tops of the pips stood even with the top of the pot. A layer of moss was placed over them to keep them in the dark; a piece of dark woollen cloth will do as well. Tepid water was poured on until it ran through at the bottom. The pot was set on the reservoir at the back of the cook stove, and water supplied once a day; at night it was removed to the sitting room, where there was a constant heat. In two weeks the shoots appeared, in three weeks



THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

they were two or three inches high, with a flower-stem to nearly every one; they were then removed to a cooler room, with a good light. In thirty days I had a pot of plants covered with bloom, and handsome foliage.'

This 'amateur' speaks of getting a pot of plants covered with bloom and handsome foliage in thirty days, according to the method he describes. Any reader of the 'Witness' who desires a stock of Easter lilies of the valley can doubtless get it by following this method. The crowns can be got of any reputable seedman.

## LINDENBANK.

## FARM GLEANINGS.

An Amsterdam paper states that the diminution in commercial value of agricultural lands in the Netherlands in the last twenty years amounts to 694,000,000 florins.

In some cases the supply of straw is larger than can possibly be utilized on the farm and it is good policy to sell the surplus for a very low price, rather than burn it or let the stacks rot down. If, however, the straw can be neither sold or used, it is much better to let it rot down and return the residue to the land than to burn it. In fact, there are few localities in which the burning of straw is justifiable unless infested with insect pests.

The beet sugar boom is taking on big proportions, especially in western New York, Ohio, the western states and on the Pacific coast. Many new factories are projected, and if intelligence and good management be used those that are built should be so successful as to encourage others, until the United States produces all the sugar it consumes. But ignorance and mismanagement will cause discouraging failure that no amount of misguided enthusiasm can correct.

I have been an earnest advocate of quality in fruits, but I must say to the man who is growing fruits for market: Grow what the market demands, which is large, showy fruit. Quality has given place to good looks. I cite you the Keiffer pear and the Ben Davis apple, which have been sold the past fall for

more money than many choice varieties. Therefore, the commercial grower must be governed in his choice of varieties by the demands of the market and the adaptation of the fruit to his own soil.

Experience is a good teacher; it pays to profit from the experience of others. But it does not pay to follow too closely in the footsteps of others, no matter how successful they may have been. In farming, as in every other business, originality pays. The successful farmer is the farmer who thinks for himself, who can see ahead, who tries to meet demands that all his neighbors are not attempting to supply at the same time.

I believe—yes, I will say I know—that one is behind the times when he does not take one or more good farm papers, yet one occasionally runs across an 'antichurian' who has no use for book farming or 'book larning.' In soliciting a subscription, a few days ago, I was met with the answer 'that he had no time to read; it kept him busy all the time to make a living.' I told him he should take a paper to keep posted as to size, and value of crops, and he very wisely told me that he could nearly always tell when he had a good crop without looking in a paper. I gave it up.

The advance in the price of linseed meal this fall and early winter is the occasion of considerable comment. Prices are \$5 to \$6 per ton higher than a year ago, and anything hitherto reached since 1894. Linseed meal is quotable in the eastern wholesale markets on the basis of \$26 to \$27 per ton, with cottonseed meal about \$21 to \$22, New York and Boston points. The difference in price is attracting considerable attention, and dealers report an increased call for cottonseed meal. The undertone in the article last named is one of considerable strength, and an early advance is pre-

dicted in trade circles, due both to the liberal home demand and the increasing movement abroad. Enough does not represent very much property in a farm. It is amazing that a farmer is built in such a way as not to know when he has enough, then let well enough alone. Several years ago I contended with a man who owned a farm clear of debt, that he had enough. He seemed angry with me because I could not see that he needed more land for his growing boys. I told him to look out for himself and let the boys do the same. He mortgaged and bought a whole section to parcel out to the boys. He moved on to his big farm. Later he moved away; the mortgage took it. Enough may not be much, but it is something.

Dryden says that 'home is the sacred refuge of our life.' A man can never have such a home so long as he has it mortgaged, or wants to enlarge it, or sell it. A home that we wish to encumber or enlarge or get rid of is no home at all in its truest sense. A man and his wife must be contented before they can sing 'Sweet home.' The world is not capable of providing a sweeter home than can be made on a small farm without a mortgage or debts of any kind. A farm of twenty acres anywhere free from debt will yield more comfort than a half section that is mortgaged. 'What fools we mortals be,' sometimes. The speculative fever is still strong among farmers as well as other people. We were surprised to be informed by one of our farmer friends—the last man that one would think would be a speculator—that he had just lost \$1,800 in margins on wheat speculation. Yet we fancy that man's place is mortgaged for all it is worth and suspect that at least part of the money lost was borrowed. We have frequently exposed the methods of bucket shops and brokers who try to rope the countrymen into buying on margins. This is nothing but straight-out gambling, but it seems useless to preach against it. I would not speculate any more than I would burn good money. We know of several 'calamity shouters' among farmers whose non-success in their business is due to speculation of one form or another. Above all, save the mother of your home; many men are models of economy

## AN ICE-HOUSE.

In my vicinity an ice house 20x24 with fourteen-foot posts, holding a hundred and fifty tons, furnishes all the ice for a town of five hundred with twenty-five patrons, including a meat market, two hotels and a restaurant. A building 8x12 with ten-foot posts will hold from twenty to twenty-five tons of ice. The cheapest kind of material will answer. The building need not be shingled, although it is better for it to be. Two by sixes should be used for studding, and sided up inside, and the intervening space should be filled with sawdust tamped down tightly. If you have a building spot on a slight elevation or a sidehill, so much the better, as the drainage should be good in order to carry off the water from the melting ice. Otherwise, the water will settle under it and the lower layers will be in a honeycombed condition, when you come to use them, if you happen to find them there at all.

Put in a foot or eighteen inches of flax straw on the bottom, and tramp it down evenly. Put your first layer of ice on top of this; no sawdust is necessary in the bottom. Be careful to have your cakes of ice cut with straight edges, to save waste in packing, and as large as you can handle easily. The ice should be twenty inches thick before you commence to fill the house, if the weather makes it possible to obtain that depth. If not, thinner ice will do but there is more waste by melting. After the layer is in, take an adze and go over it carefully, filling in the crevices between the cakes with broken ice, and smoothing off the layer until the surface is level, when you are ready for the next layer, which should be treated in the same manner.

Leave a space of eight or ten inches around the outside of the ice and pack this tightly with sawdust—don't try straw or chaff or any so-called substitute for sawdust; if you do, you will find your ice will keep until just about the time you need it. Cover the last layer with a foot of sawdust and you need have no fear that it will not keep. The house should have a ventilator in the roof to carry off the warm air, thus keeping the dust as cool as possible.

## LIVE STOCK NOTES.

I once fed a lot of pigs five months old and they made a gain of two and three-quarter pounds each on finely ground barley, fed as a very thick slop with a liberal quantity of skim-milk. For very young pigs, I prefer to feed equal parts of shorts and ground barley and then gradually change it to one-half each of corn and barley the last six weeks, when finishing for market.

Some horses will not drink if water is offered them, before their morning feed. This is generally the result of having been given water icy cold or none at all. But if a horse is allowed to drink his fill soon after eating the food is washed, undigested, into the intestines. A horse

that will not drink before eating should be made to wait at least an hour after.

I have believed for many years that it should be made a crime with a heavy penalty, not to provide good comfortable quarters for stock. When one passes a farm of a cold, stormy winter evening and sees stock seeking shelter in a fence corner or crowding against the barn for protection, one is forced to doubt the owner's Christianity. There is no farmer who cannot fix some kind of a shelter for beasts.

A calf from a scrub bull will always be a scrub, and no one can be expected to take much pride in it or to take any pains in feeding and caring for it. So, if it be a steer, it goes to market at the lowest price, and if a heifer, it not being of sufficient merit to warrant the cost of service of a good bull, it is bred to the ever handy scrub, and so continues to reproduce its miserable species.

Christmas beeves have sold at Chicago this year as high as \$5.00. According to the 'Drovers' Journal' the following were top prices on this class of cattle the past nineteen years: December, 1896, \$5.00; 1895, \$5.50; 1894, \$6.00; 1893, \$6.75; 1892, \$7.00; 1891, \$7.15; 1890, \$6.40; 1889, \$6.10; 1888, \$7.00; 1887, \$6.50; 1886, \$6.50; 1885, \$6.80; 1884, \$8.00; 1883, \$8.25; 1882, \$7.00; 1881, \$7.75; 1880, \$7.00; 1879, \$5.50; 1878, \$5.50. In June, 1882, fancy beeves sold at \$9.30, the highest in over a quarter of a century.

With good hay as fodder, young stock, cattle, sheep or horses may be kept growing with very little grain, provided, of course, that they are comfortably sheltered. Generally the amount of grain necessary to keep stock in good condition during the winter when fed liberally with good roughness depends upon the warmth and comfort of the shelter provided. Stock exposed to all kinds of weather during the winter will require considerably more grain than those comfortably sheltered.

I am a thorough believer in sheep or the animal with the 'golden hoof,' writes Mr. Lovejoy, in 'American Wood Journal,' and I think that there is not a farm in our state but would be the better and the owned would make good money by carrying a reasonable number of sheep. Show me the farm that has continually carried a flock of sheep, and I will show you a clean, tidy farm, free from weeds and in the highest state of fertility, where there is but little use for the hoe and scythe to keep down weeds.

Those who feed cattle for the market or cows for butter and milk, should learn once for all, that animals which they feed are only machines to manufacture what they eat into the products which are brought to the market. If the best is to be produced, the material furnished the animals must be of the best quality, especially immediately before they produce what is intended for the market. It does make a difference what they eat.

In a pig-feeding test made in New York to determine the comparative cost of raising pigs of various breeds, it was found that the growth of pigs during the first month was produced at the least cost with Yorkshires, while the gain of the Tamworths cost most. After removing the pigs from the sow, Poland-Chinas made the cheapest gain. In another test between the Tamworths and Yorkshires, the Yorkshire pigs cost the least and the Tamworths most while with the sow but after removal the Tamworths made growth at the same cost but more rapidly.

As a rule the currycomb is used too much and the brush too little. When a horse, covered with sweat and mud, is brought into the stable, he should be rubbed dry with straw, and then the next morning, with a curry comb in one hand and a good brush in the other, he can be thoroughly cleaned. The currycomb should be used only to straighten the hair ahead of the brush. The difficulty about getting a good currycomb arises from neglect to rub the horse clean with straw before leaving him for the night. Much care should be used in cleaning a horse's leg with a currycomb, so as not to injure the joints. Some persons in using the currycomb bear on so hard that it makes the horse nervous, and if he kicks he is not to blame.

## SHREDDED STOVER.

So far as mechanical condition is concerned, the best results will naturally be obtained with the shredded stover. A properly balanced ration for milk cows, should consist of one-third grain mixture and two-thirds coarse fodder. The winter's experience has indicated that not over one-half of the coarse fodder or one-third of the total daily ration should consist of stover. Fed in such quantities, animals will, as a rule, consume it for a long time, and it will give nearly, if not quite as good results as an equal quantity of good hay. In addition to the stover, coarse fodder should generally consist of some kind of hay or silage. The writer prefers to feed animals but twice daily, giving about one-half of the grain and coarse fodder at each feeding. If the stover is fed at the same time as the silage, the flavor of the latter will be imparted to the stover, causing it to be eaten clean. Some good feeders moisten the cut stover with water, and sprinkle the grain over it, making what is termed 'chopped feed.' This also imparts flavor to the stover, and will frequently induce animals to eat more of it with correspondingly satisfactory results. Another method for those who are able to practice it is to put the cut stover into a large covered wooden box, moisten with water, and mix about one pound of bran to four or five pounds of stover, and then turn in steam. The steam softens the stover and imparts the flavor of the bran to the entire mass. Thus prepared, it will keep for several days, and if convenient a

Little steam can be turned in each day. A slight fermentation increases its palatability.

LUMPY JAW.

In 1885 M. Thomassen, of Utrecht, made the discovery that iodide of potassium would cure actinomycosis (lumpy jaw) in the tongue of cattle. Since then the remedy has been tried by numerous experimenters with equal success, not only in cases affecting the tongue only, but when the bones of the face and jaw were badly diseased. The most widely known of these experiments were those made by the Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States. One hundred and eighty-five cattle affected with lumpy jaw in all its stages were submitted to the iodide of potassium treatment, and of these one hundred and thirty-one were cured, and the carcasses passed as sound by the inspectors who made the post mortem examination. This is about seventy-one percent of cures. Dr. Salmon in his report says: "This result is extremely gratifying, and proves that a large proportion of the advanced cases of actinomycosis are curable by the internal administration of iodide of potassium. If taken in the early stages of the disease there is no doubt that eighty-five percent or ninety percent would yield to this treatment." The cases which have resisted treatment were generally those having marked enlargement of the bone, although some even of such cases were cured. Where the "lump" was confined to the soft tissues of the throat and cheek, treatment was almost uniformly successful. Since the publication of these results, this system of treatment has been tried by many individuals both in Canada and the United States, and their experience corroborates the statement made by Dr. Salmon, that the larger proportion of cases are curable.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

In an egg of a thousand grains, six hundred belong to the white, three hundred to the yolk and one hundred to the shell.

For good results in egg production the hen house during the winter should not be allowed to become colder than forty degrees.

The very satisfactory increase in egg production from liberal feeding of cottonseed and gluten meals to hens, is explained by the fact that these foods supply a large proportion of albuminoids (also called protein) or nitrogenous matter, which the hen requires to furnish albumen in the egg.

Provide a dust-box in the poultry house near a window, so the sun will shine on it part of the day at least, or better, fill in the floor of the house with fine road dust; the fowls will push the litter away from a place large enough for them to take a bath in. Dusting is good for them.

The poultry industry is an industry where the little things count, and no one who appreciates fresh eggs should be without a home flock of a dozen hens to lay eggs for the home table. Any one with a fair-sized back yard should have at least a few hens. The scraps from the table will feed them, and the eggs they lay will be just so much net gain to their keeper.

It must not be forgotten that plenty of fresh air is necessary for the life and health of a chicken, that it may perform all its proper functions and be prepared to be a good egg-producer from a good healthy body. On the mild days of the winter it should have a free run and always plenty of fresh air, and it will not take cold when a breeze a little cooler than usual happens to blow upon it.

"Is green bone profitable food with which to feed poultry?" This is the question we want answered. We think it is, and our reasons are that hens fed on green bones will lay a larger percent of eggs than they would if not fed the bone. A larger number of the eggs will be fertile; the chicks hatched will be harder than chicks hatched from eggs laid by hens that were not fed green bone, especially if these are winter eggs, or if your fowls are confined in yards. The composition of bone contains nearly all the elements of an egg.

What the farmer wants is not pure-bred poultry but pure-bred males to cross on common stock. He is after best returns, not beauty. The best market in the future for pure-bred stock will be for pure-bred males to cross on common stock. The breeder who could appreciate the situation could sell all he could raise. The male is half the flock. By using pure-bred cocks and the best and most thrifty of the common hens, the flocks may be graded up and the grades have the special qualities of the male's ancestry and the hardiness of scrub females. But the mixed males should not be used for breeding. Always breed the grade hens back to pure-bred males.

Are the pullets laying? If not, what is the trouble? If early hatched and now five months old they should be shelling out eggs worth two cents each in the market. If they fail of their duty something is wrong, and to find what that is and remove it is the first duty of the farmer. Is it an over-fat condition or a tendency to fat forming? Is it that the birds are lousy or the nests filthy? Is it because of lack either of food or exercise? Assuming that the birds are from four and a half to five months old one of these questions will probably touch the seat of the difficulty. Attend to the pullets and they will attend to you.

To be a successful poultry man one must be constantly studying the characteristics and needs of the fowls under his management just as much as the successful stock raiser must study each individ-

ual in his flock or herd, and in order to reach the greatest possible gain from a flock, we must breed as to individual merit as to the production of the largest number of eggs during the winter months. One dozen eggs in winter is worth three or four in summer. I would be very glad if some reader would suggest some plan so that we could tell accurately the number of eggs each hen laid, so that we could get some idea of our flock as to individual merit, as does the dairyman, who will say such a cow gave so many pounds of milk testing such a percentage of fat. Now, what we want to be able to say is that such a hen laid such a number of eggs, each weighing so many ounces. Then, and only then, will one be in a position to reach the top.

To get the best results in eggs there should be a day parlor, or shed, where poultry may feed and exercise, sheltered securely from storm and biting winds. For this any old pieces of board may be utilized; cover with tar paper, and have all the glass front possible. The regular house, on the contrary, should have very little glass, only one or two half-sashes. Glass collects moisture, and cold at night. Keep straw spread on the floor of the shed, in which scatter all grain. It is absolutely essential for healthy, laying stock that poultry houses be kept free from vermin. This may be done by kerosene and ashing every two weeks. Kerosene may be run along the roosts; but a better way is to make a kerosene emulsion. For this, melt one-half part of laundry soap, and one quart of kerosene and four of hot water. Churn well together; then fill a garden syringe and squirt the mixture over the inside of poultry buildings. Eggs are great absorbers of odors. Therefore be sure to put fresh straw in nests after each kerosening. Take coal ashes—the limy cinders are also good for the fowls to pick at—and throw wildly around the house, to make as much dust as possible. It is sure death to the tiny blood-sucking mites. Air-slaked lime, or land plaster, should also be scattered around occasionally to purify the atmosphere.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an enquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every enquiry must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

ORIGINAL BREEDS OF SHEEP.

Subscriber, Guelph, Ont.—Please state which existing variety represents the original breed of sheep. Ans.—Four varieties have been named and are entitled to this distinction. 1. The "Mustion," which is found in the mountainous parts of Greece and Spain, in Corsica, Sardinia and other islands of the Mediterranean. They are also found in other districts bordering upon this sea. They have been frequently domesticated, and mixed with the civilized breeds, though numbers of them are wild, and wandering in their habits. 2. The "Argali," which are larger and harder than the "Mustion," and not so easily tamed. They wander over the inland plains or "steppes" of Central Asia, extending northward and eastward towards the ocean. 3. The "Rocky Mountain Sheep" or "Big Horn," as they are called in the west. They are found on the prairies west of the Mississippi, and roam throughout the wild mountainous regions in California and Oregon, extending as far west as the Pacific. They are larger than the "Argali," and are thought by some authorities to have descended from them. Their long curving horns, their outer covering of hair, and their climbing propensities have often caused them to be mistaken for goats. In summer they are generally found single. In winter they march in flocks, under the guidance of leaders. In summer they occupy the heights; in winter they descend to the plains. Like the "Argali," when caught young, they are easily tamed. They are said never to have been bred with the domestic sheep. 4. The "Bearded Sheep of Africa," whose hair is of a soft, reddish color. They have manes hanging below their necks, and have large locks of hair about their heads. Their habits resemble those of the Barbary and Egyptian sheep, being found chiefly among the mountains and hills. Sheep, when in a wild state, often resemble goats in their appearance and habits. Many varieties of the domesticated sheep seem to have less than their wild namesakes than from each other. The fat-rumped, and broad-tailed sheep are much more extensively diffused than any others. From many passages of the Pentateuch (the first five books of the bible), in which the "fat rumped" is spoken of in connection with the offerings, this breed is supposed to have composed the different varieties propagated by the Patriarchs, and their Jewish descendants. Their long, pendulous ears and highly artificial posterior development seem to indicate a recent and continued subjection, no wild or recently domesticated variety possesses these distinguishing marks. This breed consists of several varieties, which differ as much in size, fleece and color, etc., as do the modern European varieties. Both rams and ewes possess horns, and sometimes are without them; and they exhibit a great diversity of color. Some varieties weigh but forty lbs.; others over two hundred. The tail or rump varies greatly according to the purity and style of breeding. Some are less than one-eighth; others more than one-third of the entire weight of the dressed carcass. The fat of the rump, or tail, is considered a great delicacy; in hot countries it resembles oil; in cold countries, such as the island of Madagascar, the varieties of this breed are covered with a coating of half over the wool, as are the Rocky Mountain sheep. In the south of Africa they have coarse wool, but no hair. The well known Cashmere shawls are manufactured from the fine wool of the fat rumped sheep of Tibet. In the varieties inhabiting the Levant and the shores of the Mediterranean also, the wool is found comparatively fine. It is doubtful whether sheep are indigenous to Great Britain; but they are mentioned as existing there at very early periods in history. In North America the above mentioned Rocky Mountain sheep is perhaps the oldest native variety, if not the only one. The principal existing breeds in the United States are the so-called "Natives" or "Spanish" and "Saxony" breeds, which were introduced from the countries whose names they bear. The "New Leicester" or "Bak-well," the "South Down," the "Cotswold" or "Cheviot," and the "Lincoln," of which the last four varieties come from England. The goats mentioned by the French Jesuit, Hennepin, who wrote during the last century, are thought to have been varieties of the Rocky Mountain sheep. He found them in territory

which now constitutes the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, and a part of Minnesota.

NUMISMATIC.

H.C.W.—(1) Can you give any description of the coat of arms of the Huguenot family of Molyneux? Major Molyneux, V.C., of Zululand fame is a member of the family. (2) What is the following coin, apparently refined brass or some similar metal not copper, bearing on one side a man's head, with a wreath of bay leaves and military crest, the inscription: Reverse: Something like an Irish harp and the date 1820. (3) Is it of any value? Ans.—(1) The Molyneux family is not of Huguenot origin. The founder settled in the town of Calais when it belonged to England. When under Mary II. he was captured by the French. Some of his descendants moved to Flanders and from there to England. One branch afterwards settled in Ireland. There are several branches of the family, but their arms are very much alike. It is thus described in "Burke's General Armory": Azure, a cross moline quarter pressed or; crest on a chapeau, a gules turned up ermine, a plume of peacock's feathers proper motto, "Vivere sub vincere." This means a gold moline cross (that is one with fancy ends) on a blue ground. The crest is a plume of peacock's feathers on a red cap with the ermine turned up. The Ulster Molyneux family have a four sided shield, the upper right hand corner. Another branch is the colonel's leopard for crest. (2) This is a rude imitation of an Irish coin from which the inscription had been removed by wear. When the new coinage was issued in 1826 the old worn coins were exported as good enough for Canada where many of them were struck and for a time were accepted as good coin. There are about twenty varieties, most of them very plentiful. (3) No.

M.E.S., Wheatland, Mar.—What are the values of the following coins: 1. A United States dime, 1835. 2. A United States cent, 1835. 3. A copper coin with a ship on one side and a griffin on the other. 4. A halfpenny of George III. of 1805. 5. A penny of the same reign, so old that the date is obliterated. Ans.—1. Worth face value. 2. A comparatively common date, worth little more than face value except when in exceptional condition. 3. These ten or twelve varieties of this coin; one or two are rare, the rest very common; worth only one cent. 4. Worth one to five cents. 5. Worth nothing to collectors in condition described.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

A LAWYER'S CHARGE.

D.B.—Got goods from C in May amounting to eight dollars, on the understanding that I was to get time to pay. On Oct. 28, I got summons to appear at small debt court for same. Went to court and paid C two dollars, and in two weeks paid him balance of six dollars. Now he sends me bill for five dollars lawyer's expenses. Am I compelled to pay so much having no furniture seizable. Can he go to my boss and seize my wages? What is the law? I was taking goods all summer from C and paying for them. He gave me no warning he was to put it in a lawyer's hands. The lawyer refused twenty-five cents per week as payment. Ans.—You must pay the law costs, otherwise judgment will be rendered against you, and your creditor may seize your wages.

(ONTARIO.)

A VACANT SEAT IN COUNCIL.

Subscriber, Ont.—A village in Ontario has a municipal council consisting of the reeve and four councillors, one of the councillors moves to another municipality. After some months he sends in his resignation, but the remainder of the council take no action to fill his place. Is the business done by them legal? or must another member be elected before any business can be done? Ans.—Although the matter is not from the council, we incline to the view that such business done is not illegal. At the same time we must say that upon the councillor in question having absented himself from the meeting of the council for three months without being authorized so to do by a resolution of the council, entered in its minutes, his seat in the council became vacant, and it was the duty of the council to declare it so and to order a new election.

AN UNCLAIMED ESTATE.

Enquirer, Ont.—I. Where could one get information regarding an estate in Scotland in which he has reason to believe he has an interest? 2. What time, if any, has to elapse after an estate has passed to the crown before it would be impossible for the heirs to recover it? 3. What department of the British Government has charge of such unclaimed estates, and who would be the proper party to communicate with regarding the matter? 4. What course of procedure would be best adopted to establish one's claim and secure the property? Ans.—A Scottish lawyer (a "writer to the signet") should be consulted. We can give you the address of one in Edinburgh, and that of another in Glasgow, with either of whom you might correspond, viz.: George Hutton, Edinburgh; Wm. Gibson, 107 West Regent street, Glasgow.

FREE GRANT OF LAND—REMIS-SION OF SCHOOL TAX.

E.K., Sault Ste. Marie.—I bought a man's claim of a free grant lot of 80 acres. I signed over forty acres to B. I have paid taxes. B has paid neither taxes nor school labor. Can B claim the forty acres as it is unpatented land? 2. Can a municipality compel me to pay school tax outside of the three-mile limit? Ans.—We have not sufficient of the facts before us to enable us to determine what B's legal interest (if any) in the forty acres really is. A solicitor should be personally consulted. 2. Yes, unless your children are attending school in a neighboring section, in which case it is the duty of the trustees to remit as much of the taxes chargeable upon you for school purposes as would be at least equal to the fees paid to such neighboring section.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and \$1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such questions.]

BLADDER TROUBLE.

J.N.—Twenty-seven years old. No food seems to disagree especially. I am strong and able to work; eat plenty of meat and vegetables with other plain food. Symptoms.—Weight at pit of stomach, flatulence, bad taste, dry lips, furred tongue; sometimes nausea and sour taste; no relief; a slight aperient relieves constipation; at times have pains in loins and right side. Sometimes the bladder acts every hour, accompanied by slight pain. Urine is thick sometimes, and deposits a red or brown sediment. Nervous fears about my health trouble me. Ans.—Send a four ounce bottle of the first morning urine to a medical man, competent to examine it chemically and microscopically; also a sample of the urine when it looks thickest; by doing this you will know certainly whether there is albumen, blood, or an excess of the mucus in the water. If not, but being of the usual specific gravity, a condition which is thought to cover a great many symptoms. Lithiasis, or uric acid habit of body, some-

times called gouty habit, is a tendency to an excess of uric acid in the system, which is irritating to the tissues. Uric acid should nearly all become ura and be excreted chiefly by the kidneys. Urates normally found in urine are salts formed by the union of alkalies, potassium, sodium, etc., with uric acid. When this uric acid is in excess these alkalies are useful in aiding the removal of the uric acid in form less irritating than the acid alone. Uric acid crystals are deep red, while urates are sand-colored, but slightly reddish; on heating a portion of urine, uric acid and urates are re-dissolved. A deposit of urates is normal in urine not exceeding a quart in volume in twenty-four hours. (Blood from the kidney may also cause a brown deposit.) In gout the uric acid is so much in excess that it is not removed. The kidneys become obstructed and the urate of sodium is deposited in the joints.

The gouty habit does not usually become gout. Indigestion, hypochondria, pains of various sorts, inactivity of the bowels, absence of bile, catarrh of the digestive tube, due to decomposition of food with sick headache, fever and nausea, are often found associated in persons who are gouty. This whole set of symptoms is also called torpid liver, although the liver is not particularly in fault.

Lithiasis may be an inherited tendency, and as such can seldom be wholly contracted. While a cause of ill health, there is nothing to cause anxiety about it. Deficiency of oxidation and anaemia, or over-feeding and want of exercise. Meat should be taken in great moderation with fresh vegetables and juicy fruits, or swelled dried fruits, cereals, milk and fish. All these must be properly digested. Fresh air must be supplied at all hours, and exercising of the body precede each meal. Where there is debility, digestives may be needed in lithiasis. Read what is said of calculus.

CALCULUS.

Enquirer.—When pain in the back is accompanied with pain down one side and there is a high colored urine loaded with urates, also at times containing blood which may make a brown deposit it is possible that there may be a concretion of uric acid in the membranous receptacle of the kidney. When this is the case patients often have severe attacks of renal colic when smaller or larger gravel or stones descend the tube called a ureter which is sixteen inches long and leads from the kidney to the bladder. Stones also may form in the bladder where they can be crushed into sand by a surgeon or otherwise removed. Blood from the bladder is more readily recognized being less altered than blood coming from the kidney. The symptoms of stone in the bladder are pain

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is known and Sold as

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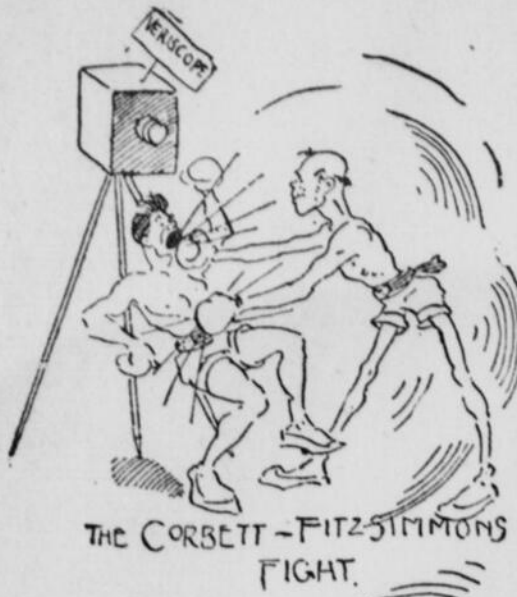
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WHO WILL GET IT?



## LITERARY REVIEW.

## REBELLION TIMES IN THE CANADAS.

Robina and Kathleen M. Lizars, the authors of that admirable work 'In the days of the Canada Company,' have written much such another fascinating book about the Rebellion of 1837 in Upper and Lower Canada. The title given it, 'Humors of '37, grave, gay, and grim,' will, we fear, create the impression that it is a mere collection of anecdotes, which it is not, but rather a carefully composed cartoon in which men and events are pictured in something of the same spirit of humor in which Hogarth and Carlyle worked. There is certainly much to laugh over and at, so grotesque seem at this distance some of the most horrible of the events, and some of the most terribly earnest of the leading figures of the rebellion, but the feeling one lays down the book with is one of burning indignation mingled with deep sadness, that men struggling for right should be driven into wrong, in which they were lost, while their cause triumphed in spite of, and yet, too, in consequence of their fight for it. How hot and cruel were the passions aroused on both sides will probably be for the first time realized by the present generation on reading some of the chapters of this book; for to them the rebellion, with its sequel of the burning of the parliament buildings have come to be regarded as more or less a mere farce. The atrocities, so horrible as to be grotesque, which were committed at St. Charles, St. Eustache, and at Windsor, are a stain such as there are happily few of in the records of the Anglo-Saxon race, and it is not wonderful we hide it from sight. When we are next inclined to assign to Anglo-Saxons the role of avenging angels, against the Unspeakable Turks, we might be less confident of the fitness of our race for the mission if we reminded ourselves of the fate of Chenier and of Hume. But not all the humors of the rebellion were grave or even grim, many there were of the broadest and gayest, and if there are shadows in the picture of the gloomiest and darkest there are correspondingly high lights. The rising, uniforming and training of the militia furnish much fit matter for mirth and laughter, of which the most has been made, and though the scope of the book assumes a knowledge of the ordinary history of the rebellion, yet even the causes, direct and indirect, leading up to it, and the circumstances as well as the chief events are concisely and wittily sketched.

The race question is thus described:—The English and the French temperaments, each the antipodes of the other, called for mutual patience and forbearance. But historic truth compels many admissions. First, that British rule with British freedom left out made a dark period from the Conquest to the Rebellion; second, that national, religious and intellectual ideas of the French-Canadians, their whole mental attitude, were dominated by the Quebec Act; and the motto given by Etienne Parent, 'Nos institutions, notre langue, et nos lois,' had become a kind of fetish.

The question of British or French rule which grew steadily for half a century in Lower Canada was, no doubt, the apparent form the issue took, but that was merely because in Lower Canada the oligarchy were for the most part English officials; the real question, as in Upper Canada, was whether an oligarchy appointed by the Imperial Government should maladminister Canadian affairs in opposition to the will of the majority of the people as expressed by their representatives in parliament.

Heads were to come off, and necks to be broken, and every step in that blood-stained via dolorosa, which led to the union, to the doling of Englishmen's and Frenchmen's wrongs, to establishing Canadian rights to be French or British, was to cost bitterly—cost how bitterly only one can know who reads the story in its human aspect, not politically alone. It is a strange thing that privileges so purely British as those asked for, the abolition of the death sentence, except in case of murder, that chimera called 'Responsible Government,' the unquestioned use of a national language in public affairs, freedom of the press, should have been asked for by the Frenchmen, denied by Englishmen, and fought for to the death by men of each nationality.

Far more exasperating to the French-Canadians, probably, than the absence of British privileges and rights, to which they had never been accustomed, though taught perhaps to expect them, were the overbearing manners and arrogance contemptuously displayed toward them and their demands by a set of the worst officials which a tyrannical government ever appointed.

In a word, a more worthless set of officials could not be gathered together than that which carried out the beginning of British rule in Lower Canada. The oligarchy made up of the driftwood of the

army and manned by buccaners of the law, knew how to seize occasion and circumstance; and the governors, fascinated by these official anacondas, fell into their folds and became their prey, were the puppets and servants, and made ministers of them instead of ministering to them.

That this description cannot be called prejudiced seems certain, as the authors have copied it for the most part from the despatches of Governor Murray. The authors themselves, though obviously recognizing the justice of the cause of the rebels, as every one is compelled to do now by the schooling of that great teacher, Time, are not without the sympathy which comes of a thorough knowledge and understanding of the characters, views and feelings of the men of the Family Compact who ruled in Upper Canada:

It is easy at this time of day to cast reflections upon the ruling class of that period, a class chiefly composed of sons of officers in the army and navy, for the most part gentlemen in the conventional sense of the term—a crime laid to their charge by some who could not forgive it. They naturally came to centre in themselves all offices of honor and emolument; and the governors, all gentle, if some foolish looked to them for counsel and support; before time was allowed for reflection, the governors were so cleverly governed that they knew it not. Gifts of the Crown naturally followed, and the great fact grew richer, alongside of that older Compact of the sister province.

Still, the authors declare that this oligarchy proved to the letter 'the axiom that unlimited power is more than mortal is framed to bear.'

The tyrannical government of palace pets' furnishes pages of misgovernment. It took a clear head, a steady will, and a true heart to cling to British connection and the Union Jack, when desperation made some determined to be rid of Toronto rule, which was to them odious, unjust and intolerable.

It is probable that the majority of those who joined the loyalist militia, though loyal to the British crown, hated or despised the Family Compact and all its works, and they did not even at that time hide their feelings and sentiments. When the rebellion in Upper Canada, which was at first merely against the Compact, developed into rebellion against the British crown and sought and obtained assistance from United States filibusterers and scallywags, the reformers joined the militia, and even old Scotch radicals like Gourlay condemned Mackenzie. 'Blame Von Edmond' (the rebel 'general'), exclaimed one loyalist; 'I blame the Family Compact a great sight more than I blame him'; but the loyal patriots fought for the crown all the same. In Lower Canada the French-Canadians were not heartily attached, of course, to the British crown. As a people they were attached to the mother country, France.

For many years after the British flag had first waved on the citadel, the habitant on the plain lifted his eyes to where he had seen the lilies of France, and with a heavy heart said to himself, that which has become an historic saying: 'Still we shall see the old folks back again,' words as pathetic in their hopes as the Highlander's despairing, 'We return no more, no more.'

The habitants knew little about the French revolution and understood less; they heard but did not grasp the distinction between the monarchy, the republic, the empire, but the Roman Catholic Church understood the difference so far as its own interests were concerned, and its orders subscribed funds for the carrying on of the war against the Republic and the Empire, its priests told the people how happy they were to be under the British rule, and in 1837 the higher ecclesiastics and many of the priests used all their influence against the agitation. Bishop Dartigue, a relative of Papineau, addressing a hundred and forty priests, instructed them to resist rebellion, and even spoke of 'the government under which we had the happiness to live.' In the back country, away from the St. Lawrence front, the agitation had not been carried on. Along the river front from Quebec to Two Mountains, the people had been pretty thoroughly aroused by Papineau, Nelson, Brown, Morin, Chenier, and other leaders, and in some communities it was quickly found that they had got beyond the control of the clergy. For some years there had been in existence a Canadian alliance in Upper Canada pledged to unite into close alliance with any similar association in Lower Canada for agitation purposes; and delegations were, in 1837, dispatched by the rebels of the colony to arrange for mutual aid. Papineau's name became quite popular in Upper Canada, and in spite of the fears and prejudices of the people of Upper Canada in regard to the Roman Catholic religion of the Lower Canadian rebels the fraternization was close and hearty.

Throughout this agitation and before



SETI I. RAMSES II.

## FATHER AND SON.

Ramses II., or the Great, whose mummified remains are viewed by every visitor to the famous Ghiseh Museum, in which they are exhibited, was that famous king of Egypt whom some biblical scholars identify with the Pharaoh of the time of the exodus. He was a man of genius, the first ruler of his time, and at ten years of age sat in the State Councils of his father, King Seti I., at Thebes. He commenced to reign at twelve years of age, and at seventeen led conquering armies against the warlike Libyans. He filled the throne for sixty-seven years, passing as an old man

any resort was made to force, or even seriously thought of, the agitators, both French-Canadian and Upper-Canadian, appealed directly to the British Imperial Government and parliament, who, it must be confessed, gave considerable attention to the matter. Papineau sent over the famous 'ninety-two resolutions' and Mackenzie went across to England and waited upon the Colonial Secretary and haunted parliament then busy passing the Reform bill; he talked by the hour and wrote day and night straight ahead at times, setting forth and explaining the grievances of the people of Upper Canada.

There were a host of influential statesmen who in parliament and elsewhere declaimed about the Canadian grievances and urged remedies. There were Brougham, Sir James McIntosh, Hume Roebuck, Cobbett, O'Connell; even the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel thought something ought to be done in the way of pacifying the Canadas. The only thing done was to dismiss two of the most offensive members of the Family Compact, one of whom was reappointed. 'Hooked-nose old Glorious Billy,' who, by the way, seems to have bequeathed a portion of his nickname to the Stars and Stripes, called the 'People's Friend,' and who, as a sailor, had visited Quebec, whose people felt kindly toward him, had strong opinions in regard to the Canadian question. 'Mind what you are about in Canada. By —, I will never consent to alienate the Crown lands, nor to make the council elective.' But he was dead and the young Queen had come to the throne and in her first deliverance to parliament had declared her determination 'to maintain her supremacy throughout the whole of the North American colonies.' The authors have managed to hit off the peculiar characteristics of the chief figures in England and Canada connected with the Canadian affair as far as those characteristics were displayed in this connection, by means of a line of description often quoted from a friend or enemy, an epigram of their own, or a nickname. The young Queen just came to the throne is the 'Stella Matutina,' a little Napoleon in petticoats,' as an American editor said of her after reading her speech to parliament. Melbourne, the Prime Minister, quaint, fitful, abrupt, full of irony, tender, almost to femininity, with no extreme faith

of about eighty from the scene of his remarkable life. His works were manifold. The Egypt of his day won a thousand industrial advantages from his energy and foresight. He built great treasure cities, developed the canal system, improved agriculture, advanced his nation's welfare, extended her borders, and loomed a colossal power through nearly three generations of mankind. Nineteen hundred years before the Christian era the name of Ramses was certainly the greatest on earth. His father Seti I., though no mean ruler was by no means so distinguished as his son.

in religion, politics or love, but easy, comfortable and good-humored, who told his Peers plainly that 'the time had gone by when any set of men could put themselves up as a check against national opinion, and that antique usages could not prevail against reason and argument.' Sir Robert Peel, 'who played upon the House as upon a fiddle,' and could not 'too deeply sympathize with the sufferings of their brave and loyal fellow-subjects in the colonies,' nor 'too much admire the brave loyalty and devotedness of Canadians.' Sir James McIntosh, who 'drew a parallel between what Ireland was and what Canada might become and in the name of High Heaven (his eloquence aided by a large pair of grey melancholy eyes) adjured parliament solemnly that such a scourge fall not a second time upon any land under Britain's sway. 'Above all, let not the French-Canadians suppose for a moment that their rights or aspirations are less cared for by us than those of their fellow-colonists of our own blood.' Roebuck, an out and out Canadian sympathizer, whose 'remarques ordinaires' were constant philippics against administrative abuses there; whose effect was weakened however, by his appearance, which was that of a boy of eighteen! Lord Brougham, whose eyes flash, brows gather, dark iron-grey hair stands up rigid, as with arm raised and high pitched voice, with sarcasm on his tongue, and bile in his heart, he talks pure vitriol, every word leaving a scar where it falls, while denouncing the Canadian policy of the government. 'But there is a grave in the Benchers' plot at Lincoln, where he laid his only remaining child, a girl of seventeen, his application to have her buried there listened to by the Benchers because he wished to be laid in the same grave with her,' which tells of the wound which would not heal in this extraordinary audacious man. Lord Glenelg, who, 'with the best intention in the world, had a positive genius for 'doing the wrong thing,' and labored to mitigate toll, taxes, tears and blood, and only heightened them. The travesty upon his instructions to Sir Francis Bond Head on the departure of the latter for Canada, quoted by the authors, is full of wit and humor, which go far to explain how it was that with many of the greatest British statesmen interested in their behalf the Canadas were still allowed to

drift into rebellion. 'The Duke' even took interest enough in the North American colonies to deplore that no effort corresponding with the need for their pacification had been made. Papineau's ninety-two resolutions and Mackenzie's representations to the government, which took him seventy-two hours writing, day and night, almost without sleep, to prepare, caused much discussion, called forth much action in the way of appointments of able Governors-General to investigate and settle, but no real remedy or reform. The dismissal of the two members of the Family Compact did not appease the reformers, let alone the radicals, and it did render the 'Loyalists,' as the members of the compact and their friends called themselves. If anything more violent in their 'treasonable assaults' upon the Imperial Government than the so-called rebels had ever been. 'The affections of these "tried Loyalists" were said to have been "estranged (by the dismissal); they were casting about in their mind's eye for some new state of political existence, which would put them and their colony beyond the reach of injury and insult from any and every ignoramus whom the political lottery of the day may choose to elevate to the chair of the colonial office.' Mackenzie and Papineau could not have uttered more rebellious words.

While parliaments, Imperial and Colonial, were talking, the patriots, otherwise rebels, were forming themselves into 'orders' and 'societies' and were drilling openly in Lower Canada, and holding 'shooting matches' for practice in Upper Canada. The trouble began in Montreal by the issuing of warrants against the malcontents, Papineau, Morin, O'Callaghan, Nelson and others, on account of a 'scuffle' between the Doric Club, and 'Sons of Liberty,' regarded as a stroke of policy which compelled the 'rebels' to show their hands. Outside of the cities the arrests were resisted to the death. The leaders were men to inspire devotion.

Papineau, a lawyer of some repute, was then a man of about forty-eight years of age, of good average height, inclined to corpulency, certainly not the figure to imagine under small haystacks, or in full length in ditches. His face was strongly marked with those features that proclaim a Jewish ancestor somewhere; dark, very arched eyebrows; hair nearly black; the eye dark, quick and penetrating; an exterior of determination and force in keeping with the well stored mind, conversational power, cultivation, and gentlemanly address, which marked the man. His eloquence had passed into a proverb; an unusually precocious Canadian child always had said of it 'C'est un Papineau.'

Robert and Wolfred Nelson, the latter married to a granddaughter of the 'Marquis de Fleurimont, a French officer wounded in the repulse of Montgometry before Quebec,' are called 'Frenchified Englishmen,' born for something better than 'treason, stratagem, and spoils,' they took none of the last and found the first two meant prison and expatriation. 'Wolfred Nelson was by far the best looking of the leaders, tall, with handsome features, and had, moreover, a brave and manly disposition. Morin, who aided Papineau to draw up the famous Ninety-two Resolutions, was a gentle, polite man of letters, with the suave manners of a divine, who neither looked nor acted the conspirator, despite him many fiery words. Girod was a Swiss, who taught agriculture in a Quebec school for boys, got by that true patriot Perault—destined shortly for a tragic fate.'

First blood was shed when Lieutenant Ermatinger's detachment of cavalry returning from St. John to Montreal in charge of two prisoners, Davignon and Desmarais, carrying them round by a round-about route in order to impress the rebels, was attacked near Longueuil, his prisoners escaping. The Patriots were exhilarated by their little victory and the Loyalist forces at Montreal greatly irritated. Expeditions against St. Denis and St. Charles, the rebel strongholds, were sent out from Montreal, to the latter under Col. Hughes, to the former under Col. Wetherell, and both under Colonel Gore. Storrow Brown, the patriot general at St. Charles, had seized the substantial chateau and its environs, loopholed the walls, erected barricades between the river and the hill, at the foot of which the house stood. Col. Wetherell posted his men on the hill and got his guns into play. 'The firing (by the rebels) was kept up for an hour but ever grew fainter.' Then came the cruel advance with fixed bayonets. All who did not ask for quarter received none and many 'leaped into the lake who were no-thirsty.' 'The slaughter on the side of the rebels was great,' wrote Wetherell. 'I counted fifty-six bodies, and many more were killed in the buildings and the bodies burnt.' The rebel record reads not at all like this, and ends:—

'One hundred of these brave men took shelter in a barn filled with hay and straw. The Royal butchers set fire to it and burned them alive. One hundred were drowned in crossing the Richelieu. The village of St. Charles was entirely looted by the soldiers during the attack; and those of the inhabitants who escaped the flames perished in the woods from the effect of fright and cold. The prisoners that fell into their hands were inhumanly treated and many of the wounded murdered in cold blood.'

The second expedition against St. Denis, where were Nelson and Papineau, after marching through the rain, over muddy roads, were met by a large force of rebels, many of whom were expert shots, and after a brave struggle, Colonel Hughes and his force were driven back and compelled to retreat, leaving some of the wounded, and embarrassed with many more, yet not daring to rest until dawn next day. A young officer named Weir was sent ahead by Gore, and was driven to Nelson's headquarters by a French caliche driver, where he was tied hand and foot, placed in a cart and sent away by Nelson under an escort of four men, who brutally murdered him and sunk his body in the Richelieu. 'Remember Jack Weir' became a sort of war-cry to excite a spirit of revenge in the loyalist troops. St. Charles was peacefully captured later, after the curé of St. Denis had been sent for and had from the pulpit warned the people 'that if they did not succumb they would be tortured in a worse place than Lower Canada,' and moreover, 'that if they persisted he would refuse them burial.' The curé's menace 'succeeded a merveille,' says Wetherell. Nelson and Papineau had escaped. The troops returned to Montreal, which, we are told, was 'then put in a state of defence, and its specie sent to Quebec for safe keeping. The future Sir George was one of the rebels at St. Charles, and 'to make sure of a quiet resting-place in his native village of St. Antoine, wrote and had published in a Montreal newspaper:—'George E. Cartier, advocate, a young man of great ability and talent, was found frozen in the woods by his father. He might have served his Queen in the highest councils of his country had he not been brought up in a line of politics which led to his untimely end.'

Excited by the events of the expeditions to the Richelieu, Montreal sent out Sir John Colborne with detachments from their regular regiments and a volunteer rifle corps, a squadron of horse, six pieces of artillery, 'a field battery,' 'a rocket troop' and apparently some irregular bodies of volunteers, against St. Eustache, where Chenier and Girod were in command of the rebels, who had seized the curé's house and the church and prepared them for a defence. 'The doors were barricaded, the windows removed to convert the openings into loopholes.' Thus did they await coming annihilation, 'nor,' said a British officer afterward, 'did they quail as our overwhelming force approached; they raised one loud and shrill, terrific cheer and then all was still as death till the cannonading and musketry began.' The story of the massacre which followed, as told in this book, is horrible in the extreme. The church, filled with rebels, was cannonaded and set on fire, the village was surrounded with cavalry and also set on fire, and those who attempted to escape were bayoneted.

The simultaneous fire pouring on the French from all sides was like boiling water on an ant hill. Then half-roasted, with bullets already in their miserable bodies, women creeping from crypts found that what flame and bullet had spared the bayonet could finish. Chenier and the few remaining, mad with despair, leaped from the windows into the graveyard and fought there anew with all the desperation of a forlorn hope. . . . In the melee a few managed to escape, but for a moment only; those who made for the ice were picked off, and those who fell on their knees and begged for quarter heard 'Jock Weir, remember Jock Weir.' The village swine added yet another horror. 'Pshaw,' said a Scotch volunteer to a squeamish comrade, 'it's nothing but French hog eating French hog.' The artillery opened fire at half-past one. Everything was over except the shooting of a few fugitives by half-past three,' writes a Montreal correspondent.

Chenier's body was quartered and his heart was paraded upon a bayonet. Though the people of St. Benoit, St. Scholastique and Carillon submitted without a blow, displaying white flags and lighted tapers, and turning out to meet Colborne, 'arrests were made and the torch applied,' we are told. Beauharnois, deserted by all but old men, women and children, was also fired, sacked and looted.

In Upper Canada, where the rebellion did not break out until the following year, there was not so much grim humor, but still enough. The grimmest, perhaps, at Windsor and Sandwich, where the

'patriots' were for the most part American sympathizers or looters who came across the straits from the neighborhood of Detroit. Though the Canadians were naturally enough exasperated at the raiding of the Americans, under the guise of Canadian patriot rebels, yet the fighting in the Battle of the Orchard, near Windsor, was not wantonly cruel or vindictive, was rather open and sunny and between forces not badly matched either in arms or training or generalship. The rebels or raiders were badly whipped though, and were for the most part driven across the river again, where the United States authorities, who had failed to prevent them from setting out, received and placed them under nominal arrest when they got back. A boatload of them was captured and the grimest humor of the Upper Canada campaign was in the manner of their punishment. A band of the raiders had captured a loyalist doctor, a surgeon, whom they murdered almost in cold blood, and whose body they mutilated and cut up, and with the pieces adorned the pickets of the roadside fences. Colonel Prince was in command of the Loyalists and though unable, by reason of the sickness of three of the members of his family, to general his forces in the Battle of the Orchard, he was not prevented from presiding at the execution of the prisoners who, without trial by court-martial or otherwise, were ordered by him to be summarily shot, and as he wrote in his despatch, 'were shot accordingly.' The details of the shooting are so shocking, say the authors, 'that it is better to omit them here.' The Indians (always loyalists) shortly afterwards brought in seven more prisoners, but refused to deliver them up to the whites, who cried, 'bayonet them.' 'No,' said Martin, the Indian leader, 'we are Christians, we will not murder them; we will deliver them to our officers to be treated as they think proper.' Col. Prince ordered 'that the prisoners be shot,' but better counsils, suggested by the behavior of the Indians, prevailed. Col. Prince's course raised a great storm in the colonies, in the United States and in Great Britain. The patriots across the river offered eight hundred dollars for him, dead, and a thousand dollars for him alive. The Duke of Wellington, Brougham, Melbourne and Labouchere fought over the subject at Westminster and the Duke afterwards presented Col. Prince's son with a commission in the army. Col. Prince was challenged to twelve duels and defied the right of the Executive Council, the Lieutenant-Governor, or the Queen herself to deal with the case, which was one for the 'grand inquest' of the nation, he declared.

For the rest the humors of the rebellion in Upper Canada are gay rather than grim. Whether Sir Francis Bond Head, the Governor, was a born fool, or hero may reasonably be debated to this day, but the authors incline strongly to the former opinion and Sir Francis, his person, his manners, his conduct, his cause, his journals are held up to ridicule by them, after a perfectly good-natured manner, however. That the rebels might easily have captured Toronto at any time during the first day or two after their gathering at Montgomery Hotel, seems certain, and that the Lieutenant-Governor was in great fear of the event until the arrival of reinforcements also seems probable in spite of the confidence which is expressed in his journals, written up later. The story of Gallows Hill, the burning of the 'Caroline'; of the great pirate King of the Thousand Islands, Bill Johnston, of the sad death of Col. Moody and the still sadder death of Lount, of the Canadian Deborahs of '37, is told in this volume in a somewhat bewilderingly hap-hazard order, or disorder, but brilliantly and vividly. It is not history perhaps, but it is a vivid picture of a year or two of life in the Canadas in the rebellion of 1837.

(Wm. Briggs & Co., Toronto.)

**BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.**

'The Great Stone of Sardinia,' by Frank R. Stockton (Copp, Clark Co., Toronto), is a first-rate holiday book in the style of Jules Verne. The time is supposed to be the middle of the twentieth century, but the inventions are not greatly ahead of those of our own day, for, the author explains, the beginning of the twentieth century was a time of rest and even retrogression in some respects, and people found the stage-coach better than the railway train. The hero is a poor young man who has his fortune to make, but seems to have every facility for making machines and sending out expeditions. His great work is the perfecting of an 'Artesian ray' which will pass through any substance, but at the same time he sends a vessel to the North Pole and builds a tremendous machine for making tunnels. This machine, or shell, accidentally falls from its scaffolding and



**THE SOUDAN ADVANCE.**

ESCORTING THE CROSSES FOR THE GRAVES OF THE TWO OFFICERS, SIDNEY AND FITZCLARENCE, WHO FELL FIGHTING AT ABU HAMED—'Illustrated London News.'

The accompanying illustration shows the special artist of the 'Illustrated London News,' Mr. Frederick Villiers, in command of the escort which took two crosses to Abu Hamed for erection above the graves of the two gallant officers who lost their lives there while fighting for Queen and country. Mr. Frederick Villiers, who is well known in Montreal, is a practiced and experienced hand at war-artist work, having been present in nearly every war that has been going forward in the course of the last twenty years and upwards.

burrows fourteen miles down into the earth. Nothing will satisfy the inventor but to go down after it in an elevator. He finds the shell resting on a solid but perfectly transparent substance to which he can see no boundaries:—

He now cautiously got out of the car, and let himself down upon the shell. It was not a pleasant surface to stand upon, being uneven, with great spiral ribs, and cleve sat down upon it, clinging to it with his hands. Then he leaned over to one side, and looked beneath him. The shadows of that shell went down, down, down, until it made him sick to look at it. He drew back quickly, clutched the shell with his arms, and shut his eyes. He felt as if he were about to drop with it into a measureless depth of atmosphere.

This trip underground and the discovery made as to the centre of the earth is the principal excitement of the tale, but the voyage to the Pole furnishes many humors in Mr. Stockton's well-known vein, such as the following:—

'Take him below and put him in irons,' cried Sammy.

'Mr. Black,' said Captain Hubbell, 'I want you to understand that I am skipper of this vessel, and that I am to give orders. I don't know anything about this man, but do you want him put in irons?'

'I do,' said Sammy: 'for the present.'

'Take that man below and put him in irons,' roared Captain Hubbell.

'And give him some dry clothes,' added Sarah Black.

'Lawrence Temple,' by W. H. Withrow, D.D. (William Briggs, Toronto), is a story of backwoods life illustrating the struggles of a young man who became a Methodist preacher. The incidents are all founded on occurrences in actual life and give a picture of the varying types to be met with in the lumber camp and country villages of Canada, not long since. This popular Sunday-school book is in its seventh edition.

'Between Earth and Sky,' and other strange stories of deliverance, by Edward William Thomson, (Wm. Briggs, Toronto), is a boy's book containing twenty-one short stories, reprinted from the 'Youth's Companion.' The first is about a balloon, one is about the World's Fair, several are about adventures by water. There is a strong Canadian flavor about many of them and as they are true to the facts of life many of them convey a lesson in temperance. Though not, perhaps, as striking as Mr. Thomson's other books, 'Old Man Savarin' and 'Walter Gibbs,' this will be a pleasing addition to a boy's bookshelf.

'To London for the Jubilee,' by Kit, (G. N. Morang, Toronto), is a small book containing the letters on the Jubilee celebrations written from London to the Toronto 'Mail and Empire.' These are bright little descriptions and bear the stamp of having been written in the enthusiasm of the moment. One of the occasions written of is the fancy dress ball given by the Duchess of Devonshire.

The Queen of Sheba in gold and purple gauze, her bodice encrusted with turquoise and diamonds; her girdle fringed with jewels, a bird of Paradise nodding atop her superb crown, paused a moment to salute a Louis Seize courtier in a marvelous suit of rose-colored velvet, whom we would never have recognized as the Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain were he not betrayed by an orchid.

(75 cents.)

**RELIGIOUS.**

The Rev. Andrew Murray's little book entitled 'The Lord's Table,' is sure to

receive a hearty welcome not only on account of the popularity of the writer but because so many feel the need of special help 'to the right observance of the holy supper.' No writer of the present day is better fitted to afford this help than Mr. Murray, but none can be more anxious than he that such manuals as this should in no way take the place of direct meditation on the Scriptures. He says:—

Christians, there is in the Word of God an incredible power. The blessing which lies hid in it is inconceivable. See to it that when you have read a portion you always return to that passage of the scriptures of which an explanation is given. Receive that not as the word of man, but as it is in truth the Word of God, which works mightily in those that believe. Hold fellowship with God through the Word. Take time to speak with Him about it, to give an answer to Him concerning it. Then shall you understand what the Lord Jesus says: 'The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and life.' Then shall Word and sacrament gloriously work together to make you increase in prayer and in the life of God.

The book consists of twenty-four meditations with prayers and hymns. It is published in pretty style by the Revell's. (Toronto, 50 cents.)

The Revell Company publish also 'Fort-tokens of Immortality,' which the author, Newell Dwight Hillis, calls 'studies "for the hour when the immortal hope burns low in the heart."' From an extensive study of the writings of all ages he gathers the thoughts of philosophers and the meditations of Christian writers to show the incompleteness of this life and the expectation of a future one. He quotes Cicero, for instance, as saying:—

There is, I know not how, in the minds of men a certain presage, as it were, of a future existence, and this takes the deepest root, and is most discoverable in the greatest geniuses and most exalted souls.

(Revell, Toronto, 50 cents.)  
KINGSFORD'S 'HISTORY OF CANADA.'  
VOLUME IX. NOW IN THE BOOK STORES.

The ninth volume of Dr. Kingsford's great 'History of Canada' has just made its appearance in time for the Christmas holidays. No more really valuable gift to a man of literary tastes or to one possessed of a library could be hit upon than a copy of this the most comprehensive history of Canada ever published. Literature whose subject matter is Canadian, and which is worthy of being called literature at all, should be encouraged by Canadians; otherwise the market for it, especially if it deals adequately with grave themes, is limited. It is a duty which Canadians owe to themselves, as well as to their country, to cultivate an especial taste for all that is Canadian. A really wide, exact and intimate knowledge of one's own country creates an interest greater far than the enchantment which distance lends to foreign lands. Dr. Kingsford's latest volume deals with the period from the close of the war in 1815 to the prorogation of the House of Assembly by Lord Gosford in 1836, the last act in the political life of the legislature of Lower Canada. These most interesting and important years in the history of the Canadas have been treated at length in this fine volume of six hundred and thirty-four pages. Another volume relating the events

of 1837 and 1838, the manuscript of which is now in the printer's hands, will appear in April of next year, and will contain an index to the events which happened under British rule, as the fourth volume contained one in regard to French rule. (Roswell & Hutchison, Toronto; E. Picken, Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.)

**THE CHRISTMAS 'WAR CRY.'**

The Christmas number of the 'War Cry,' Toronto, contains, among other attractive features, a message from General Booth and an illustrated story and leading article by the Field Commissioner, Mess Booth. The covers have effective designs in bright coloring and among the portraits we find those of Miss Booth, Captain Ida Bennet, a martyr of Spokane, and Adjutant Ethel Galt.

**CHINESE CONVERTS CONVEVE.**

TOUCHING GLIMPSE INTO THE WORKING OF A CHINESE INLAND MISSION STATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I think, perhaps, some of your readers will be interested to hear of a conference of native Christians we had here about two weeks ago. The delegates were from the various out-stations immediately connected with Gan-king and numbered about fifty, besides children and coolies. The conference began on Saturday and lasted three days. The speakers were all natives, except Messrs. Brock and Westwood, missionaries in charge. On the first day, Mr. Brock, in an excellent opening address on 'Christ our example,' struck the key-note of the whole conference. In the afternoon four enquirers were baptized. One, a farmer from an out-station, was an old man and very feeble, who had but lately heard the glad tidings and accepted of the only Saviour. Another was the table-boy of the Training Home, for whom constant prayer has been made for years seemingly without avail; but prayer must and does prevail and though he had made a solemn vow to his clansmen, on coming to serve in the 'Jesus Hall,' that he would never have anything to do with the foreigner's religion, a prayer-answering God broke his will, humbled his heart, and brought him to the feet of Jesus. The other two are both teachers in the Home. One was formerly bound fast, for years, in the chains of the opium habit, but the Lord broke the chains and set the captive free—

'The Lion of Judah shall break every chain, And give us the victory again and again. The other, the son of a church member, though probably a believer for some time, had been hindered from an open confession (as many are) by the dread of certain persecution. The first day passed quietly away with but very little demonstration, the speakers by their words and the listeners by their attention, evincing a quiet but deep, real, earnestness. The next day was much the same, the same quietness and the same earnestness prevailed, but intensified. A casual observer might suppose that nothing was being accomplished but one who knows the Lord could see that the Spirit of God was working mightily. Is it not true that God more often does his mighty wonders through the 'still small voice' than by the roaring thunder or up-heaving earthquake? I am sure it is so, as regards the Chinese at any rate for they are as quiet, and even, and undemonstrative, as even the most thoroughgoing Presbyterian (!) could desire. The third and last day differed from the

others chiefly in the character of two of the services. One, in the afternoon, when many Christians took part and showed a wonderful knowledge of, and familiarity with, their bibles, in the way they turned to text after text bearing on the topic, the other, in the evening, when an opportunity was given to testify of blessing received during the conference, or previously.

This last was the best meeting of all. Many glad and joyful testimonies were given and many resolves expressed to live henceforth more wholly for God. The faces of the Chinese Christians glow and beam in a truly wonderful way in marked contrast to the hopeless, expressionless faces of the heathen about them. I have seen faces at home transformed by the power of the gospel but the change in the appearance of a Chinese Christian is most striking in almost every instance. They look like 'new creatures' in very truth.

At the close of the testimonies, and after a suitable hymn, it was asked if any in the meeting who were not Christians, but from that night determined to follow Jesus Christ, would intimate that desire by raising the hand. Though the conference was solely for Christians and not a word of exhortation had been given to the unsaved, the presence of the All-powerful Spirit to convict and convert was thereupon manifested by eight up-lifted hands.

The first was our water-carrier who has long known the gospel well. The next, a carpenter, who does much work for us. He is a very quiet, honest, fellow, using no unnecessary words, and when he, standing up, not only raised his hand but declared aloud that as for him, he determined to follow the Lord Jesus, my heart gave a great leap for joy, for I felt a soul had truly passed from death into life. The third was a teacher, who had come in from the country near by. Then followed a little boy of about fourteen, who had to push his way through the crowd from the side round to the front of the platform, before his uplifted hand and shining face could catch the leader's eye. His example was quickly followed by another boy of about the same age. While my heart was rejoicing over these with a joy as sweetest and purest known to mortals and known only to those who have seen others born into the Kingdom of which they themselves are children and heirs, I was praying most earnestly all the time for my teacher. What was my joy, therefore, when the next to declare with hand and voice his purpose to follow Jesus, was no other than Pan-Sien Sang (Mr. Pan)! Among the others was another teacher brought to an interest in the gospel through reading 'Pilgrim's Progress.' While still a heathen, outwardly at least, he wrote some tracts in favor of Christianity, so good, that the directors of the China Inland Mission determined to have them published. After the conference broke up one man expressed his regret that he, too, had not held up his hand, while at least two others were thoroughly convicted by the Holy Spirit but held back fearing persecution. Moreover, six women declared their determination to acknowledge Christ by baptism at the first opportunity.

These are some of the results: Eternity, only, will reveal all; but these are sufficient to prove that God's hand is not shortened that it cannot save even in China, and that the gospel here, as everywhere, is the 'power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.' R. T. MOODIE.  
Gan-king, China, Nov. 9, 1897.

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3	1 7/8 in.	3 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
4	2 in.	3 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
5	2 1/4 in.	4 in.	2 1/2 in.
6	2 3/8 in.	4 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
7	2 1/2 in.	4 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
8	2 3/4 in.	4 1/2 in.	2 1/2 in.
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### HUDSON'S BAY EXPLORATION.

#### Story of the Cruise of the 'Diana' in Northern Waters From June to October.

#### THE BAFFIN'S LAND INCIDENT—INTERESTING RESULTS OF THE EXPEDITION.

While the fame of Nansen's achievements in Arctic regions was ringing throughout the world, northern waters were being busily explored by a party sent out by the Dominion Government, of which the official reports are not yet at hand.

As a result of the opening and development of the great Canadian west, lying between Lake Superior and the Pacific Ocean, there arose the demand for the shortest possible route between the agricultural producers of the plains and the purchasing consumers of Europe. For more than ten years a Hudson's Bay route to Liverpool has been a pet project with the western Canadian public, a rallying cry at elections for the party out of power, and a bugbear to the politicians in power. At the last federal election both parties were lavish with promises to promote the cherished enterprise, and after the contest there was so great a demand for the fulfilment of these ante-election pledges, that the government could not ignore it.

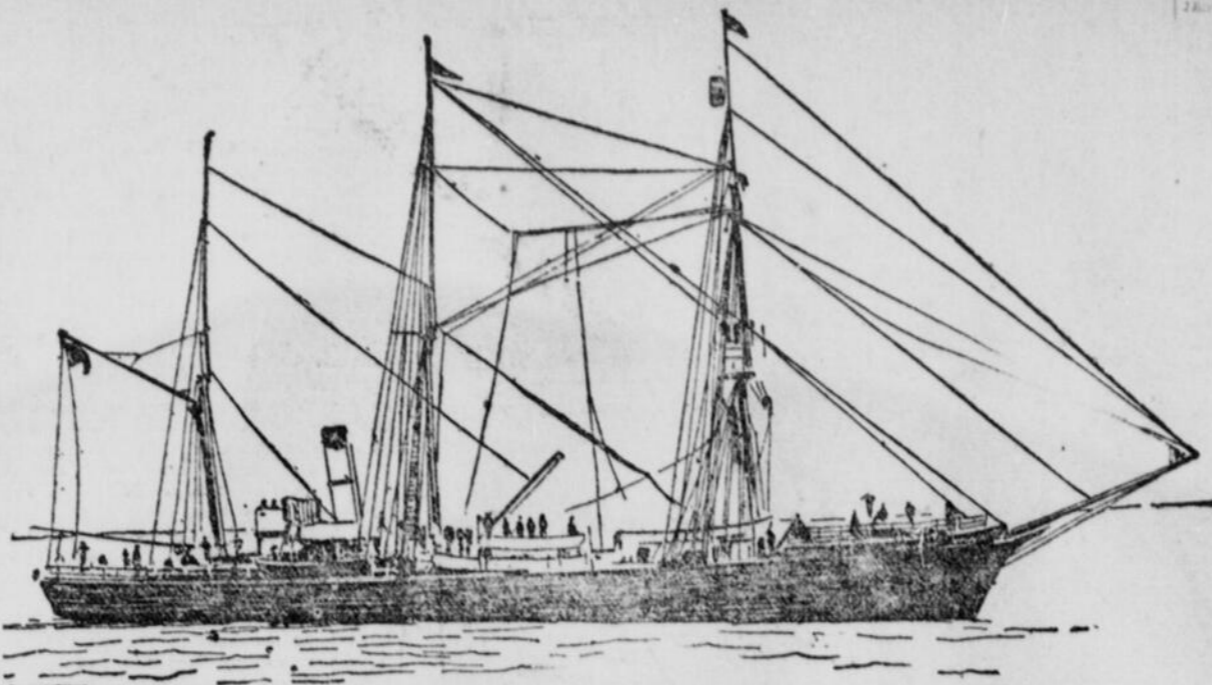
The railway promoters, holding a charter to construct the connecting line between Winnipeg, the radiating center, and a Hudson's Bay port, were clamorous for a subsidy. Plainly, a railway running through uninhabited territory from the bay to the plains could scarcely be a paying investment from the first, and the government subsidy would require to be very large indeed. But the success of a Hudson's Bay route hinged on more than large federal and provincial subsidies. Would the waters of the bay and straits be open to navigation for a long enough period each year to insure the establishment of commerce with Liverpool by way of the north rather than through Montreal and New York? It was to determine this mooted point that the Dominion Government fitted out a scientific and exploratory expedition to Hudson's Bay and Straits.

That the Dominion Government would not have undertaken this important exploration merely to evade charter-mongers goes without saying. From Winnipeg by way of Montreal to Liverpool is 4,225 miles; by way of Hudson's Bay, 3,626. Thus a Hudson's Bay route would bring the great grain-growing area of the North-West practically six hundred miles nearer Liverpool. Freight charges, it is estimated, would be saved to the amount of fifteen cents a bushel on all cereals sent to Europe. However near the mark this estimate, the producer would have the cost of railway transportation across almost half a continent. When it is considered, that the west is to Canada what the vast area between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean is to the United States, the importance of a shortened route to Liverpool can be appreciated; but the pivot of the whole matter rests on the feasibility of that route.

The little whaler 'Diana' was chartered for the northern cruise, and Commander Wakenham was placed in charge of the expedition, Mr. James Fisher, M.P.P., representing western interests, and two parties, under Dr. Bell and Mr. A. P. Lowe, being sent by the Geological Department to make surveys of both coasts of the straits. It was thought that a steam whaler, built of oak, and with iron-wood sheath, could best resist the grinding and wedging of the great ice drifts coming down Fox Channel and Davis Strait; so on June 3 the 'Diana' steamed away from Halifax for the great inland waters of the north, heading up through the Straits of Belle Isle. Here it was that great flocks of ice were first encountered. Soon the ice became so tightly packed that the whaler could no longer poke her way through the drift and was compelled to take an eastern course, steaming along the floating fields, till the latitude of the straits was reached on Jubilee morning. The intrepid little party celebrated the day right royally. They drank the Queen's health with as much enthusiasm in their lone craft at latitude 69 degrees north as the princes and potentates of the earth at banquet boards in London.

Open water was sighted to the west, and the 'Diana,' with Jubilee decorations flying to the northern winds, made quick time to Button Islands, at the entrance to Hudson's Strait. On June 23 a great ice drift came into view. It seemed, as the 'Diana' approached, to extend across the entire width of the strait. A day was spent searching along the face of the ice wall for a weak spot in what appeared to be an impassable barrier. On the afternoon of the twenty-fifth a rift was discovered, and the stout ship steamed in, headed for the bay. She had only gone six miles when the gap closed behind her, and the open passage came to a sudden stop in an impenetrable wall of ice. For four days the 'Diana' drifted west and south, with fields of glittering ice on all sides, on which the long lines of light, slanting across the ice-fields from the south; shone as clearly at midnight as at midday.

On June 29 the little ship was released, and had proceeded almost fifty miles when she found herself in a region of vast ice drifts. The floating masses became more numerous, and on June 30 they were



THE 'DIANA.'

closing tightly on all sides of the ship. On July 1 she was again a prisoner. This time the situation was perilous in the extreme, for a violent gale sprang up and added to the danger, throwing the great masses of ice in piles, and wedging it hard against the whaler. The grinding and pressure of the ice-pack damaged the deck; the rudder was broken, and the starboard quarter gave way. The explorers made every preparation to quit the ship at a moment's notice; but the gale abated, the ice loosened, and the actual danger passed as quickly as it had come. On July 9 the 'Diana' had cleared from the pack, and by July 12 had reached the western extremity of Hudson's Strait.

A heavy run of ice prevented the explorer proceeding north to Salisbury Island, and an easy trip was made back through the strait. Dr. Bell and five men were landed at Ashe Inlet, on the north coast of the strait, and Mr. Lowe and his company at King George's Sound, on the south, both having comfortably fitted decked boats with which to do their surveying work. Reaching the Atlantic, the 'Diana' then turned about and made a record run clear to the westward, terminus of Hudson's Strait in two and a half days, the passage being entirely free from ice. A third zigzag trip was then made back from west to east, but no ice was seen, except a long, tight strip close to the northern coast, which was visible along that shore all summer.

A trip was then made to Nachvak, a Moravian settlement on the inhospitable coast of the North Atlantic, south of the entrance to the strait. Here coal from Sydney was awaiting the 'Diana,' and on Aug. 13 she set out for Cumberland Sound, within the Arctic Circle, to investigate the whale fisheries. It was on this trip that Commander Wakeham, according to instructions, hoisted the British flag on Baffin's Land. The 'Diana' called at two remote stations, one on each side of Cumberland Sound, Kilkerton and Blacklead. The man in charge of the former station, Mr. Mutch, had spent twenty-seven years in this bleak, remote region superintending the fishery for an Aberdeen firm. Eskimos are employed in it who catch and harpoon the whales. At Blacklead, the agent, Mr. Sheridan, had led a solitary existence for thirty years, until last summer, when a theological

student came among the Eskimos as a missionary. The entire population of both places, including bands of natives from a deserted American whaling station on Frobisher Bay, did not exceed three hundred. The whale fisheries were reported to be declining; so the whole region was scarcely worth the cost of the flagpole on which the Union Jack was hoisted, or of the printer's ink wasted over the incident. Whites who have gone among the Eskimos have lost every trace of their origin except their speech. They live and dress like the Indians, and intermarry with them, and are, with their companions, a contented, jolly, lazy lot. So enamored of the life was one of the Eskimo whites, who had lived at the station for fifteen years, that he refused to return to civilization for a legacy awaiting him.

From Cumberland Sound the 'Diana' returned to the Atlantic, again ran through the Straits, and traversed Hudson's Bay to Fort Churchill, a terminus of one of the projected railways, situated about latitude 59. This point is historic in the history of North America, for here it was on Aug. 17, 1782, the French fleet commanded by La Perouse demolished Fort Prince of Wales (Churchill), and, sailing south, captured Fort York, on the promontory at the mouth of Nelson River and Hayes River.

There is no longer a fort at Churchill, but it is still one of the Hudson's Bay Company's posts. Capt. Hawes, the chief factor of the post, for a quarter of a century commander of the company's ships in the bay; Mr. Preston, his assistant; half a dozen half-breed families; occasional traders and trappers, compose the population. Fifty years ago Churchill was the great entrepot of the north. Everything required for the North-West, everything sent in and sent out, passed through Fort Churchill. Now it is a mere relic of former importance.

The 'Diana' left Fort Churchill on Sept. 2, and on her way past Ashe Inlet Dr. Bell rejoined the party. Before leaving the strait a run was made into Ungava Bay, a large opening of Hudson's Strait, just west of Cape Chudleigh. Mr. Lowe was thirty miles up the river from the bay, and the 'Diana' was piloted by an Eskimo through a blinding snowstorm to Fort Chimo at the south of Ungava. On Sunday, Sept. 19, the steamer left

Ungava, and reached St. John's, Newfoundland, on Sept. 25. She reloaded, and, returning to the Strait, remained till Oct. 30, when ice was forming in the harbors, though there was open passage through the strait.

The geological officers left on the northern and southern shores of Hudson's Strait acquired new facts and gathered valuable information regarding the remote regions where they labored for the summer. As the 'Diana' party was composed entirely of government officers, the official report will not be made public till presented at Ottawa; but it was informally learned that Dr. Bell found the north coast of the strait studded with islands and marked by numerous indentations. During the whole summer a vast field of ice drifted from Fox Channel and, forced eastward by the pressure behind, was driven and wedged against the north shore. An excursion was made to the interior of Baffin's Land, where, fifty miles inland, a large lake was discovered, called by the Indians Anak-dinak. Mr. Lowe surveyed the south-east shore for three hundred miles to George's River in Ungava Bay, and pronounced all existing charts of the strait inaccurate. From observations taken it is considered that there is continuous navigation for at least sixteen weeks and possibly longer, although Captain Hawes, of Fort Churchill, placed the period of navigation for steamers at three months.

Besides an open passage through the ice-drift, the weather is an important factor in the navigation of Hudson's Bay and Strait, and a comparison of meteorological tables shows that during a period of twenty-six months there were in the Straits of Belle Isle 3,602 hours of fog; in Hudson's Strait at the eastern entrance, 1,026, and at the western terminus 1,168, so that navigation in the northern passage would suffer two-thirds less delay than in the much-traversed Straits of Belle Isle. The same tables show the gales are less frequent by half in Hudson's Strait than in Belle Isle. On the whole the weather during the four months of open water would not prevent navigation of the great inland sea of the north.

These are practical methods of demonstrating the possibility of Hudson's Bay navigation, but they scarcely establish the feasibility of the northern route for

commercial purposes. To ship cargoes from London to York Factory, or from Fort Churchill to London, when it did not matter in the least whether they reached their destination in one year or two years, was an altogether different thing from the rapid transportation of fifty or sixty million bushels of grain from the west to Liverpool before the close of navigation in November. Financiers rather than explorers must now solve the problem of a short northern route from western grain growing areas to Europe. There is not promise of such immediate solution that Montreal, New York, and other Atlantic ports need feel apprehensive of their prestige.

A. C. L.

#### LONGEVITY AND THE BRAIN.

Speaking at Selkirk, on Nov. 8, Sir James Crichton-Browne dwelt on the dangers to health, involved in indolence and disuse of the brain. The medical profession, he said, adapting itself to the needs of the times, had felt it incumbent upon it during the last decade to insist mainly on the evils of misuse of the brain, on the excessive strain not seldom imposed on it in these days in the fierce struggle of the race to be rich, and more especially on the over-pressure imposed on it in the name of education when in an immature state, but they were not less keenly alive to the correlative evils of the disuse of the brain. Elderly persons who give up business and professional men who had laid aside their avocations without having other interests of pursuits to which to turn, were in many cases plunged into despondency or hurried into premature dotage. He did not know of any surer way of inducing premature mental decay than for a man of active habits to retire and do nothing when just past the zenith of life; and, on the other hand, he did not know any surer way of enjoying a green old age than to keep on working at something till the close. It had been said that one of the rewards of philosophy was length of days, and a striking list might be presented of men distinguished for their intellectual labors, which they had never laid aside, who had far exceeded the allotted span of life. Galileo lived to be seventy-eight, Newton to eighty-five, Franklin to eighty-five, Buffon to eighty, Faraday to seventy-six, and Brewster to eighty-four years. Sir James Crichton-Browne drew special attention to the great age generally attained by our judges.—London 'Lancet.'

#### BRITISH POSTAL REFORM.

What will be the next reform in postage? We thought we had touched high water mark when we reached a limit of a penny an ounce for letters; and that satisfied most of us. Now, however, in a liberality of postal soul, the authorities have raised the standard of weight to four ounces! What will be the next step, we wonder? With a postal surplus of nearly three million pounds, we may expect almost anything in the way of concession. A time there was, and within the memory of living men, when it cost a shilling to send a letter across the Atlantic, either way, and at an average of time, by sailing ship, of about thirty days. Now the postage for the same service is twopence halfpenny, and the average of time about six and a half days. Still the New York merchants are not satisfied, and are complaining because a lapse of more than three days in the arrival of mails takes place sometimes. And this, too, with telegraphic facilities! Verily we are living in a fast age!—Barnet 'Press,' Nov. 27.

#### A ROYAL OCULIST.

#### DUKE CARL THEODORE OF BAVARIA, WHO LATELY ATTENDED THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

The fact of Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria, the 'royal oculist,' being called upon to attend the Kaiser for the injury done his majesty's eye during his recent cruise on the 'Hohenzollern,' testifies to the high fame and position which his royal highness has attained in his profession. From his university days Duke Carl has devoted himself to the study of



DUKE CARL THEODORE OF BAVARIA.

ocular surgery, and he has attained such skill that he has already performed over a thousand operations for cataract of the eye. The royal oculist has two principal establishments, viz.: in Munich and at Meran, the famous mountain 'curort,' in the Tyrol, and he also does an immense deal of good among the poor Bavarian peasant folk round Tegernsee, in the Bavarian Alps, where he sojourns at this time of the year. Duke Carl became the head of the ducal line of Bavaria in 1857, when his elder brother, Louis, renounced his rights on marrying an artist, who was afterwards ennobled with the title of Baroness von Wallersee. The Duke has been twice married, his present wife being a Portuguese infanta and sister of the hereditary Grand Duchess of Luxembourg. By his first marriage there is one daughter, married to Duke Ulrich of Wurtemberg; and by his second, three daughters, Princesses Sophie, Elizabeth and Gabrielle, and five sons, the hereditary Prince Louis and Prince Francis Joseph, the youngest being only nine years of age. The Duke's youngest sister, Princess Sophie, was the Duchess d'Alencon, who was burned to death in the bazaar fire, in Paris. This lady had been betrothed to the ill-fated King Louis II. of Bavaria.

#### FORTY LIVES SAVED BY A PIG.

The coasting steamer 'Kameruka,' 515 tons, the property of the Illawarra Steamship Company, went ashore on the Pedro rocks, near Moruya Heads, on Sunday morning, the weather then being fine and clear. The ship struck with such violence that passengers were hurled from their berths to the floor, and Captain Hersee, the master, who was upon the bridge, was thrown thence to the deck, sustaining severe injuries. The first mate, Mr. Bishop, however, at once took charge and soon quieted the terrified passengers as they scrambled pell-mell from below. Life-belts were served round, and the people clustered in the sheltered portion of the deck waiting for daylight. The engines were put hard astern, but the ship was hard and fast, and would not move. As the vessel settled down the sea began to break over her, placing those on deck in a position of extreme danger. When at last daylight broke the shore was seen to be only a hundred and fifty yards away, and efforts were made to get a line to the people who had assembled there. Time after time, however, the heaving line broke. Then Captain Sutherland, the harbor master, endeavored to reach the ship from the shore, but was carried away by the current and almost drowned. At last the happy idea struck one of the passengers of attaching a haliard to one of the big porkers which the steamer was taking to the city, and throwing the animal overboard to swim ashore. The device answered splendidly, as the pig soon cut his way through the surf to the beach, where he was at once captured. A heavy line was then fastened to the haliard and dragged ashore. A cage was rigged up, and the passengers and crew, forty in all told, were landed without mishap.—'Australasian,' Oct. 23.

#### NOTES AND NOTICES.

Safety in Buying Seeds.—There is no other way to measure the value of seed than by the value of the crop. A good crop simply cannot come from poor seed. Second-rate seeds will waste good land, good fertilizer, and good labor, and the crop won't pay expenses. Now, as the practical farmer cannot afford to waste time testing seeds to find out whether they are true to name, sound and clean, it stands to reason that the only safe way to buy seeds is to seek the protection of a name that has stood for reliability in the past. The great seed house of D. M. Ferry & Co., Windsor, Ont., has sold seeds all over Canada and the United States for the last forty-two years, and the steady growth of the business is a sure indication that Ferry's seeds have given satisfaction. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1898, a standard guide for farmers and gardeners, containing much valuable information, is sent free to persons writing for it.



THE CREW OF THE 'DIANA.'

A BOUNDARY DISPUTE

Newfoundland Wants Labrador Interior.

VALUABLE FOR ITS SPRUCE TIMBER FOR PULPWOOD.

Canada is likely to have a boundary dispute of more or less warmth with Newfoundland. The coast of Labrador, where there are some wretched fishing colonies established which are always on the verge of starvation, has been for judicial purposes attached to Newfoundland. The use of spruce for pulpwood is likely to make the forest-covered portion of Labrador valuable, and consequently the Newfoundland Government is about to claim not only the coast but the interior of Labrador included within a line drawn from Cape Chudleigh to the coast at a point about twenty-five miles east of the mouth of the Eskimo river. This would give Newfoundland a large slice of Labrador. That the Newfoundland Government is about to make the claim seems certain from the letter of the Rev. Mr. Harvey to the 'Gazette,' which thus deals with the question:

A very important question between Newfoundland and Canada will shortly come up for discussion. It relates to the boundary line between Canadian and Newfoundland Labrador. Strange to say, that boundary line has never been formally determined or laid down by actual survey; and has only been defined in terms that are obscure and admit of various constructions. No one can say positively how much of Labrador is under the jurisdiction of each country, and it is high time that this point were set at rest. I understand that several attempts have been formerly made to settle the question, but without result. The matter has been brought up here afresh in connection with certain applications for timber limits on Labrador, with a view to pulp manufacture. Now that Labrador is proved to be rich in timber suited to that industry, the question must be solved as to which government has the power of making grants of timber lands. I have strong reasons for believing that our government will ere long open communications with the Canadian Government on the subject.

The current belief is that Newfoundland has jurisdiction only over the seacoast of Labrador from Blanc Sablon to Cape Chudleigh. According to this view it would follow that this country can claim nothing but the sea-margin, and perhaps half a mile inland; and all the rest belongs to Canada. This theory in my humble opinion—and I have studied carefully the whole question—is not sustained by facts. The boundaries between Newfoundland and Canadian Labrador are thus defined in the letters patent constituting the office of Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Newfoundland: 'We have thought fit to constitute, order and declare that there shall be a Governor and Commander-in-Chief (hereinafter called our said Governor) in and over our Island of Newfoundland, and the islands adjacent and all the coast of Labrador, from the entrance of Hudson's Strait to a line to be drawn due north and south from Anse Sablon on the said coast to the fifty-second degree north latitude, and all the islands adjacent to that part of the said coast of Labrador, as also all forts and garrisons erected and established within or on the islands and coasts aforesaid,' etc. These Letters Patent have not been changed or modified.

In the appendix to the 'Journal of the House of Assembly' for 1864, page 613, I found the boundaries of the Newfoundland portion of Labrador defined in the following terms: 'The western limit of the Government of Newfoundland is lat. 51 deg. 25 min. N.; long. 57 deg. 9 min. W., and includes Blanc Sablon and the Woody Islands. The northern boundary is Cape Chudleigh in lat. 60 deg. 37 min. N., long. 65 deg. W.'

These are the only authoritative documents, as far as I know, bearing on the subject; but rightly interpreted, they seem to me conclusive. It will be observed that the latter fixes the western boundary of the jurisdiction of Newfoundland, at lat. 51 deg. 25 min. N. This is very important. Then a line drawn due north and south from Cape Chudleigh to lat. 51 deg. 25 min. N. constitutes the boundary between the two jurisdictions, and all required is by actual survey to mark this line. The remaining part of the boundary line would run due north from Blanc Sablon to 51 deg. 25 min. lat. N., and then west to meet the other line from Cape Chudleigh. This would complete the boundary and make all clear and in accordance with the documents already quoted. Any other definition appears to me to be open to insuperable objections.

Any one who will take a good map of Labrador and draw the lines described will see that they give a very considerable portion of the interior to Newfoundland, and that those who assert that only the eastern coast belongs to Newfoundland are greatly in error. In fact, the boundary I have described gives thousands of square miles of the interior to Newfoundland, instead of a scanty sea margin. It is time that the two countries came to an understanding about this matter, otherwise disputes about timber limits and water power may soon arise. It is a matter for the two governments to settle and is not an Imperial question.

This portion of Labrador was not always attached to Newfoundland. The first annexation took place after the treaty of Paris, 1763. While the flag of France waved over Canada the French carried on extensive fisheries on the Labrador coast, near the Straits of Belle Isle, to which

they attached the greatest importance. After the conquest of Canada by Great Britain a company established in Quebec obtained a monopoly of these fisheries which lasted for sixty years, but was brought to an end in 1820. Until 1763 the fisheries of the whole southern and eastern shores of Labrador were placed under the Government of Quebec. Increased importance was given to the governorship of Newfoundland in 1763, when the coast of Labrador was annexed to it. Ten years later, in 1773, it was considered advisable to restore Labrador to Canada, owing to difficulties arising out of grants made to a number of persons under the French rule. In 1809, however, it was again transferred to the jurisdiction of Newfoundland, under which it has remained ever since. A court of civil jurisdiction, on the coast of Labrador, was instituted in 1824. A special court of civil and criminal jurisdiction, called 'The Court of Labrador,' and presided over by one judge, appointed by the Governor-in-Council, secures now the administration of justice. The customs duties levied on goods landed on Labrador are the same as in Newfoundland.

I may add that the late Frederick Osborne, head of the Canadian Telegraph Department, held the view above defined, in regard to this boundary line.

THE REVISED VERSION.

THE BOOKSELLERS STILL OVERSTOCKED WITH COPIES OF THE NEWEST ENGLISH BIBLE

(New York 'Times'.)

Those who remember the enormous sales which attended the introduction of the Revised Version of the Holy Scriptures will be not a little surprised at the general collapse of the market. Over sixteen years ago the first edition of the Revised New Testament was published at The Oxford Press, and at that time so strenuous were the efforts made to obtain advance sheets of it that one house alone offered five thousand pounds for a single copy without success. When the Revised Version of the entire Bible was published four years later the run on The Oxford University Press warehouse was unprecedented, upward of a million copies being issued between one midnight and the next midday. At the New York branch of The Oxford Press, in Bleeker street, the office was besieged the night before publication, and special detectives were placed around the building to prevent over-eager purchasers from obtaining copies, even by depositing their money.

ONE MILLION COPIES IN THREE WEEKS. It is estimated that a million copies were sold in this country during the first three weeks after publication. Such a sale had never before been known, and several American firms, including Harper Brothers, D. Appleton & Co., Dodd, Mead & Co., and Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, issued American editions in large quantities to meet the demand.

The collapse was experienced less than two months after the first appearance of the new version. The total loss to the American firms interested has been variously estimated to be between \$500,000 and \$600,000. From that date until now the sales have been extremely small, less than eight copies being sold to one hundred of the King James version.

That the revised version will ever supplant the King James version seems extremely doubtful from the present outlook. As is well known, the new version is never used in either the Roman Catholic or Protestant Episcopal Church in public worship, and can never be, unless authorized by those in power, which is extremely unlikely to occur, owing to the origin of the revised version. The Douay Bible is at present used almost exclusively among English-speaking people of the Roman Catholic Church, and the King James Bible in the Protestant Episcopal Church. In churches of other denominations the revised version has made little or no headway, and the regular scripture reading for the day is rarely taken from it.

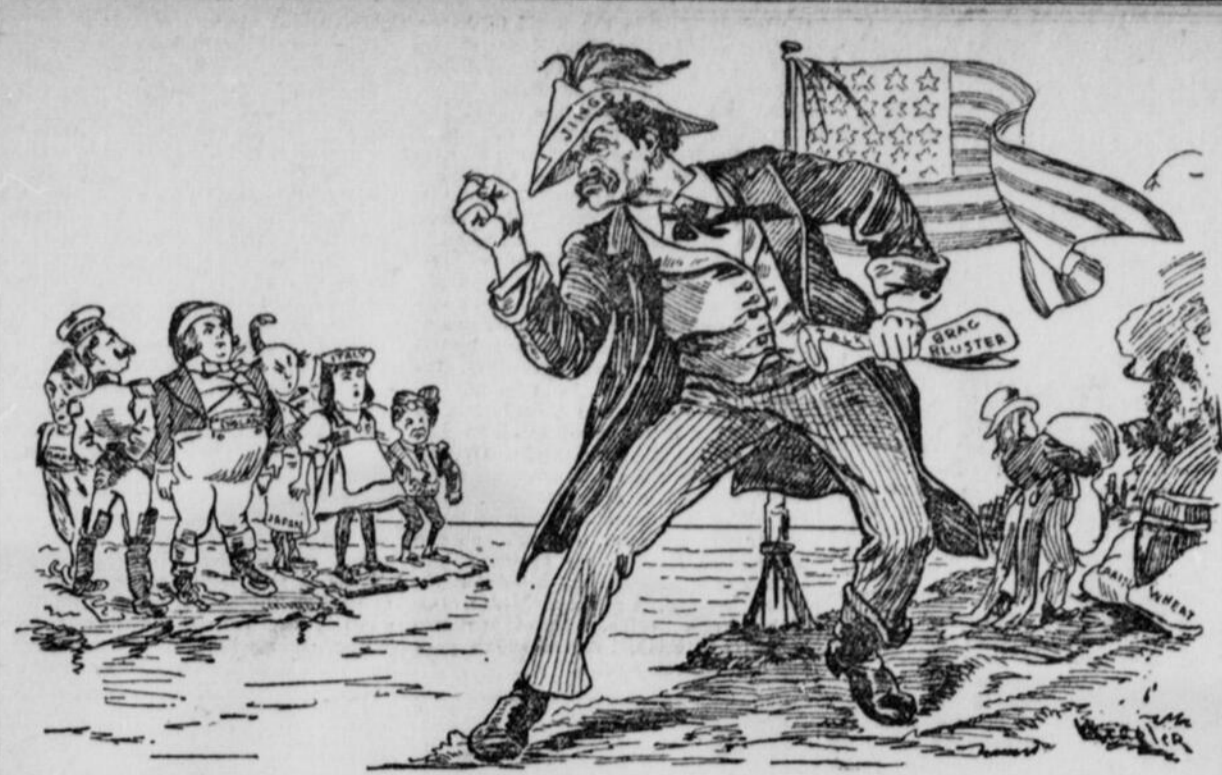
SOME REASONS FOR ITS UNPOPULARITY.

As a textbook, however, it is considered almost invaluable, and is used extensively by clergymen of all denominations and in many Sunday-schools. Its superiority in technical accuracy is everywhere recognized. Its lack of popularity in public worship seems to grow out of a loss of sentiment, which is found to so large a degree in the authorized version. One of the passages which has evoked the most unfavorable comment is the translation of the Lord's Prayer, which in Matthew vi., 9-14, is made to read as follows:

'Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed by Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven as on earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we also have forgiven our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.'

The substitution of 'the evil one' for 'evil' brought forth a flood of criticism. Another passage which has attracted attention is the translation of the 'Gloria in Excelsis.' Instead of 'Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men,' the revised version has it: 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace among men in whom He is well pleased.'

These two passages, perhaps, alone have decided the fate of the new version as a book appointed to be read in churches.



THE JINGO BULLY.

Jingo, (angrily).—Look here! What are you chucking stones at our flag for? European Boys.—We ain't chucking any stones. Jingo, (furiously).—Well, why don't you chuck 'em?—Puck.

TO THE MAHDI'S CAPITAL.

Rival European Armies Pressing Forward Through Central Africa.

FRANCE'S DREAM OF A GREAT EQUATORIAL EMPIRE.

(From 'Christian Herald and Signs of Our Times'.)

In a recent letter to 'The Christian Herald,' I called attention to the remarkable career and achievements of Count Nicholas de Leonieff, whom Menelek, Negus of Abyssinia, appointed last summer to the high position of Governor-General of the equatorial provinces of Central Africa. I took occasion to say that his incumbency of this post was destined to carve out for him a preponderant role in the future history of north-eastern Africa. The situation there is like a smouldering fire, and judging by the recent developments, a general blaze may be looked for at any moment. Being in touch with several high officials connected with the Ministry of the Colonies, I am enabled to give a fairly accurate account of the present complications.

My information deals principally with the possible interference of France and Russia with England's designs on Khartoum. After Sirdar Kitchener's occupation of Berber, the English military operations came to a sudden standstill. It was then that the Moscow 'Gazette,' a semi-official Russian organ, announced that if the redeaths continued their march they would find themselves confronted at Khartoum not with the Mahdi alone, but with the soldiers of the French Marchand expedition. It is the general belief in Continental diplomatic circles that this announcement decided the British Government to hurry up the preparations for the capture of the Mahdi's capital.

The Moscow 'Gazette' told the truth. At this very moment not only the Marchand mission, but that of the Bonchamps as well, the two having operated their juncture near Pachoda, on the north of the province of Bahr-el-Gazal, are advancing by forced marches to Khartoum and Omdurman. They have been supplied with all the necessary provisions and equipments by another French party visiting the Onbarghi region, and will probably experience little difficulty in reaching their goal. Simultaneously with this, an Abyssinian force under the orders of a Frenchman is pushing forward to the same destination by way of the blue Nile, while numerous English exploring parties under Major Macdonald have left Uganda, a British possession further south, on a trip to the Somali country, which borders Abyssinia. Finally, the Mahdi himself has just occupied a strongly entrenched camp at Metemeh-Chendy in advance of his capital, and is calmly awaiting events with the stoic resignation of a Mohammedan fatalist!

If the reader will glance at the map of Eastern Africa, he will obtain some conception of the critical nature of the situation and of the danger of a general conflagration.

We are all more or less familiar with the causes that led Great Britain to impose her tutelage upon Egypt and to undertake her war against the Mahdi. The bloody tragedy of Khartoum, with the figure of that great Christian soldier, General Gordon, as a centre-piece, is vivid to the minds of many at present as it was on the day when the news of his fearful murder reached civilization. Subsequent attempts to avenge him and plant the British flag upon the battlements of the Dark City were long followed by us with warmest sympathy, but of later years the whole question seemed to have degenerated from one of tributary justice to that of a scheme

of general conquest. The remembrance of the brave Scotchman's fate has had little weight in determining England's present action in Lower Egypt. As regards France's interference at the present moment light is thrown on this phase of the affair by the statements which I have just read by the Mahdi's special envoy to Constantinople, the Emir Soliman-Inger. Some of his remarks would tend to strengthen one's belief that it is always well to hear two sides of a story. We have listened to the white man's version for over fifteen years. Here is what a swarthy Arab has to say on behalf of the redoubtable Khalifa el Mahdi Abdullah-Ali and his warlike followers:

'That a solution of the Sudan question is only possible through a general European intervention, has always been my conviction, consequently, I have tried to impress the Khalifa with the fact that "Europe in its entirety is not an enemy of the Sudan." I succeeded in my endeavors, proving to my master, firstly, that the Sultan had never authorized the Sudan expeditions, under British control, and, secondly, that the Egyptians themselves only attacked him because forced to do so by the English. I had some difficulty, though carrying my point. The Khalifa once turned on me with the words: "Well, if you say that the Sultan is our friend, why does he not help us against the English?" It was in this dilemma that I thought of an appeal to France, which is more powerful than Turkey. The French have every reason to oppose the British advance in the Sudan, because of the great artery coveted by England, which unites Alexandria in Egypt with the Cape of Good Hope, cuts through the French trading route between the French port of Djibouti on the East Coast of Africa, and St. Louis on the west. It being clearly the intention of the English to annex the Sudan, there was every reason for the French to enter the field in opposition to them. I forthwith commenced negotiations with the agents of the French Government on the following basis: France to help us secure our independence, to maintain which is all we have ever fought for, and in return to receive as a gift from the Khalifa the province of Bahr-el-Gazal. As to the right and wrong of the question, I can only add this: It is true that the great war against the predecessor of the present Khalifa, a very good and pious man, General Gordon, lost his life. It was a mistake for us to have killed him, even though he was an intruder. But why should we still be threatened with English attacks? The pretext under which the English advance, is that they desire to protect Egyptian territory against our incursions. Yet we have made no incursions, have made no incursions for many years; and we have never taken up arms, but in self-defence. In attacking us, England is justifying her occupation of Egypt. It is a campaign of conquest.'

As on the Niger, on the West Coast, so in the Sudan are the two historic rivals, England and France, again confronting each other. The French, in addition to the Mahdists, will probably have the Abyssinian army to draw upon.

I have stated that an English exploring party was on its way to the Somali country. These regions lie south-east of Abyssinia and west of the equatorial provinces of Ethiopia, governed by Count Leontieff. Their wild inhabitants will probably be gained over to the cause by Great Britain, especially if Abyssinia sides with France, for the Somali have often been at odds with the subjects of Negus. They are outright savages without the semblance of any civilizing influence, and their religion is pure heathenism—a fetishism in its most degrading form. They are hardy fighters and remarkable elephant hunters, knowing no fear. Let us hope that they will continue to enjoy their pursuit of wild beasts without being called upon by any white man to exterminate his white brother.—Velerian Gribayedoff, Paris, Dec. 1, 1897.

The story about Queen Wilhelmina and her bicycle, says the London 'Christian World,' is declared untrue. It is said that she has not learned to ride one, and does not approve of cycling for ladies.

ENGLISH SPEAKING PEOPLE.

European Combination Against Them.

SHOULD BE ANSWERED BY COMMERCIAL UNION.

Edward Atkinson, the American publicist and economist, has addressed an interesting letter to the New York 'Evening Post' in regard to Count Goluchovski's declaration regarding the necessity of a combination of the European nations against the United States of America. Mr. Atkinson would apparently answer such a combination by the commercial union of the British Empire and the United States. He writes:

A recent speech of the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Goluchovski, has startled many persons. In it he proposes a union of European states to meet the alleged destructive effect of trans-Atlantic competition, covering, therefore, Canada, as well as the United States, and the Argentine Republic also. The impending danger to Europe, while not expressed, is, in fact, the domination of the English-speaking people in the commerce of the world. In my intercourse with the leading economists and statisticians of Europe, at the recent meeting in St. Petersburg, I could see among them all the conviction that the burden of militarism and imperialism in Germany and Austria and of bureaucracy in other countries could not be sustained much longer, and that even the privileged classes by whom militarism is held up must give way to the necessities of the people, or else their effort to compete with England and the United States in the commerce of the world must fail.

Much has been said of alleged fear in England of German competition in manufactures. The whole case rests upon the fact that the adoption of an English invention, the Gilchrist-Thomas process of making iron and steel from previously worthless phosphoric ores, has for the time increased the power of Germany to build ships, manufacture machinery, and develop arts which without the foundation of iron and steel at low cost would be impossible. That competition, affecting Great Britain where the supply of steel ores is limited, has little influence upon the United States. Great Britain and the United States combined will continue to hold for all time the dominating and controlling position in iron and steel, and in the construction of the mechanism lying at the foundation of all other arts which rest upon these metals. That fact is well understood by all continental economists.

The fact that the wages in Great Britain which are recovered from the sale of her manufactures are higher by far than those of any other European country, and that the wages in this country are higher than those of Great Britain, while the cost of all our staple products is less by the unit of product, is fully understood by all the astute rulers on the Continent. They have the aid and assistance of economists and statisticians of highest repute in putting all the facts before them.

The weakness of these continental nations is in their great armies and navies. Had we a standing army and navy corresponding in ratio to our number to that of France and Germany, it would number 900,000 men or thereabout. That is about the number of men occupied in our railway service. Our power of production and our power of competition may be measured by this comparison, plus 900,000 men occupied in distribution in this country; minus 900,000 men among the same number of people in Europe taken from the arts of production with all their energy turned to the art of mutual destruction.

Again, witness the urgency of the continental nations to parcel out Asia and Africa, and to prevent England from holding what she has attained. What does that mean? The efforts of Ger-

many and of France are alike to obtain dominion over these parts of the earth in order to hold the sole control of commerce—the old medieval idea which actuated England in her early history, but does not actuate her now. Wherever the English flag is carried, equal opportunities are given. She strives to benefit those whom she protects, and she does not exclude other nations from a share in their commerce on even terms with herself. That is another cause of the bitterness and spite with which England is regarded throughout the Continent. That jealousy and spite are now being turned toward ourselves. It behooves every man who studies the hidden causes of these movements to bear these facts in mind and to bear himself in his public and private actions so as to devote all his energy to maintaining peace and commercial union among the English-speaking people of the world, on which rests the only hope of the maintenance of liberty and law.

THE INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

(From the 'Westminster Review'.)

There is now no room for doubt that the great international language of the future will be English. That this magnificent destiny awaited it has been suspected by many; but, as long as the prophets were themselves of that nation, the statement attracted little attention. Within the last few years, however, foreign critics have come to the same conclusion. 'A hundred years ago,' says Michael Bernays, 'Schiller wrote, "Our language shall the world command!" but has the century which is now drawing to a close verified this proud prediction? Is it not rather the language of Shakespeare that is ever conquering fresh ground?' Prof. Schroer is more emphatic still. His article has been already much quoted, but, as no one has laid down the case so judicially and systematically, it will be well to give some extracts. In advocating the compulsory teaching of English throughout Germany, he points out that the need of a universal language is very great. Artificial tongues, such as Volapuk, are never likely to meet with general acceptance—for one reason, because they have no literature. 'Nor are they necessary, for a world language already exists; that is to say, a language which, by its extension over the whole globe, and by the ease with which it can be learned, has obtained such a foothold that nothing can prevent it becoming in the near future the great means of international communication. This language is English.' As evidence of its growth, he points out that in the beginning of this century English-speaking people numbered twenty-one million, while they now exceed a hundred and twenty-five million.

THE OLDEST RAILWAY GUARD IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Benjamin Jeans was, until recently, a guard in the service of the Great Western Railway Company, in England. In this capacity he has served over fifty-five years, having been appointed a guard in April, 1842. As he has, during that period journeyed some two hundred miles, or so, each day. Mr.



MR. BENJAMIN JEANS.

Jeans's total amount of travelling reaches the enormous total of some 40,000,000 miles. This would amount to about 160 times the distance round the earth. It would also be about seventeen times the distance from the earth to the moon. For a man to walk the same distance at the rate of four miles an hour for twelve hours a day, he would require to keep it up for 230 years. Before being a guard Mr. Jeans was in the service of the Earl of Carlisle, as a valet, and it was through the influence of this peer that he was appointed a railway-guard, then considered a very exalted position.—'St. James's Budget.'

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# A CALIFORNIA ARCADIA.

## A Land of Flowers and Sunshine.

### SIERRA MADRE AS A HEALTH RESORT.

(BY ARTHUR WEIR.)

When we reached Sierra Madre, after so long a railway journey that the timetable had come to be regarded as a piece of sarcasm, Diogenes met us at the station. Diogenes is a Canadian, and that is not his name, but as he sets up to be a philosopher and came to meet us with a lantern that glorious sunny morning—a tribute to my honesty—he was so dubbed instantly, and the name has stuck to him. A short drive through avenues shaded with pepper-trees, eucalypti, palms and live oaks, brought us to the cottage that was to be our California home, a sweet little place sun-smitten all day long, its verandah gloomed with morning-glories and climbing roses and its carriage drive lined with broad-leaved palmettos drawn up soldierly on either side, as though to keep in check the mob of orange and lemon trees that crowded the ranch. Here in the golden afternoon was gathered a party of reunited Canadians, and while the children romped in the garden, pelting one another with roses and carnations or playing hide-and-seek behind banks of chrysanthemums, Diogenes and I talked of the long ago, and offered such incense of tobacco (brought from Canada) to the Manitou as would have made Barrie write a second volume in honor of 'My Lady Nicotine,' and have shamed the tribute of the Algonquins who guided Champlain beyond the Chaudiere Falls.

After that October day we hunted health and killed time in Arcadia. Phyllis was not there, nor Strophon, except under less euphonious names and in more unromantic guise, nor did we ever spy a woodland nymph or hear the hoof of a satyr among the live oaks' gosselling glooms. Otherwise, it was Arcadia. The sun sauntered lazily through the sky, day after day, and let the seasons take care of themselves. The century-plant thought itself very energetic because it had bloomed once since the Declaration of Independence, while the flowers forgot time altogether, and blossomed the whole year round. There a thousand years were as a day, and a day as a thousand years. The inhabitants seldom knew the month and hardly ever the date. Calendars are handy when promissory notes have to be renewed. Diogenes had one, and so had I, but we were never able to induce any banker to allow us to put them to their proper use, and the only interest we had in keeping track of the date was connected with our remittances. No one could keep track of the days of the week in this Arcadia, and Diogenes, who has a deep reverence for the fourth commandment, made it a rule not to work at all, lest he should inadvertently break the Sabbath.

Physicians the world over send consumptives to southern California, but they never seem to get there. At least, there are none in Sierra Madre although a good deal is heard about lung trouble. No invalid dies there; he does not even slip away, like Drumtochty folk. His friends only say that he is gone, and shake their heads, fearing that, having gone farther, he may be faring worse. In the various sanatoriums time is pleasantly spent swapping symptoms, and the man who has most is looked upon with exceeding respect. Diogenes and I secured a fairly good reputation in this direction by the liberal use of a medical dictionary. It is truly wonderful how many symptoms can be got from an unabridged medical dictionary, assisted by a vivid imagination. There was, however, one man in the place before whom we sank into irritating insignificance. He had more diseases than a civic hospital, and had a way of diagnosing some fatal and insidious malady from what his companions had mistaken for signs of robust health. If he slept well, paresis was coming on; if he slept ill, his days were numbered; if he had a good appetite, there was a secret waste; if he ate but little, he was in the last stages of something awful. Diogenes and I could not boast of a single symptom in his presence without being swamped with a list of his maladies. He was dying more variously than any person we knew—and he is not dead yet. The mystery was subsequently solved when we found that he religiously read through all the patent medicine advertisements of the Los Angeles 'Times,' and we got to hating him so for his symptoms that we used to wish he would take some of the remedies prescribed, and die a natural death—that is, a natural death for such an idiot.

Sierra Madre is an extensive hamlet on the slope of the Sierra Madre mountains, overlooking the fertile valley of San Gabriel—and about six miles from Pasadena and sixteen from Los Angeles, on the Kite-shaped Track, its station being Santa Anita. It is devoted to the cultivation of oranges, lemons, apricots, figs, grapes and the tuberculous bacillus.

As a health resort it is fast coming to the front, and seems to merit its reputation. Its little cemetery does its best to prosper with the rest, but is not a success. It is a pathetic little God's Acre under the kindly shadow of the eternal hills. There are a few well-kept graves and several costly headstones, but these are the exception. Tomato cans usually do service as mortuary urns and flower pots, but as the weeds conceal them and the flowers as well, they are quite as good as Carrara. The whole place is usually a blaze of wild sunflowers, and honeycombed with gopher holes, while often the jack rabbit or the cotton-tail sits, lost in reflection beneath its stupendous ears amid the lonely graves. The epitaphs, when deciphered, are not cheerful. The young may die, but the old must, says Long-fellow, and in any properly regulated cemetery youth finds comfort in reading that so-and-so died at eighty or ninety, and in finding that he stands a good chance under the system of averages of being able to revisit that cemetery many times yet before he forgets to return to the bustling world. But our cemetery deals not easily with this simple faith of the young. Here lie, in the majority, those of our own age, stricken down before their prime, their ideals unfulfilled, their hopes unrealized. Here lie some whose history we learn, lonely strangers whom a broad human sympathy has laid in the bosom of the eternal mother, far from home and friends, some whose deserted and neglected graves bear mute testimony to the haste with which the nursing relative packed his or her trunk with one hand and closed the dead eyes with the other, grief long since discounted in the early stages of the wearying malady and thoughts of home and relief and rest making welcome the close of the tragedy.

When I was in Southern California I wrote an article in which I stated that the country could not progress any faster without pulling the earth out of its orbit, and that a man going hunting over waste lands in the morning, was apt to lose his way on his return home at night among the orchards that had been planted on the same ground during the day. A California paper printed the article, but on second thought, and at this distance, I would qualify the statement, by admitting that the bustle of trade in and around Sierra Madre was not sufficiently loud to prevent my sleeping at night. Not that Sierra Madre was unenterprising. The place had a bus driver, insurance agent, press correspondent, private banker, real estate broker, news agent, and so on. The only trouble was that when this man went to town, business languished until his return. He was also agent for a firm of undertakers, and was in consequence interested in the progress of every invalid. He displayed great anxiety about my health from the first, and although we are fast friends, I feel that I disappointed him by the rapidity of my recuperation.

Touting for trade, while the subject is still alive, is not uncommon among Southern California undertakers. One day a man came up our avenue while I was on the verandah. 'How do you do?' he said, bowing. Every one bows to us in the country parts of California, whether they know us or not, just as they do in French Canadian districts. It saves trouble if one leaves his hat at home.

I gave him good day and he came up the steps, expatiating upon the view of the valley and mountains. Californians have the idea that the rest of the earth is flat, stale and unprofitable, and it does not do to try to undecieve them, unless one is the bigger man. After he had heard my opinion, he said:

'Out here for your health, I suppose.'

'Yes,' I replied, 'ordered to a warm place, to escape a warmer.'

He laughed so heartily that I at once knew he was an agent of some kind. Agents can always see the point of a joke. But he quickly grew serious once more, and said:

'You're cautious, you're shrewd, you're the kind of man I like to meet. Now I'm sure you would like to have some positive assurance as to your future comfort. I can give you that, at least, so far as your mortal remains are concerned. I represent Messrs. Coffin & Graves, of Pasadena. Give me the date of your birth, and I'll get the other details from your wife later. She can telephone when you die, and we'll have you in cold storage within forty minutes. And say, here he leaned confidentially towards me—'If your wife gets her message in ahead of our regular agent here, we'll allow her the usual commission, of course.'

I told the man I would be deeply grieved to give my custom to any one else; to arrange for a first-class funeral, and to come back, in which event I would cheerfully supply the corpse. He did not seem at all pleased when he went away, and he never came back. Perhaps I looked too healthy.

When the two or three livery horses of which Sierra Madre could boast were engaged by luckier people, we walked, but that was seldom. The grades are too steep. There is not a level hundred yards within the town limits, and in many places one could step from one's attic into a neighbor's parlor. It was

the easiest thing in the world to drop a hint into a neighbor's ear, if one started it right, and as for scandal, it never stopped between the highest house in the Sierra and the lowest in the valley. But it climbed up just as easy, too. Everybody helped it along, they were so sociable in Sierra Madre, and so kindly. Not being so active as scandal, we drove, and the drives were delightful. There was the Baldwin ranch to visit, where a fine racing stable is kept, there was pretty Monrovia—whose lights glittered picturesquely through the night, there was the San Gabriel Mission, with its quaint Mexican village, and last, but by no means least, there was Pasadena, the Crown of the Valley, home of millionaires and one of the show towns of the state. If one cared for horseback riding, it was to be had, and what could be more delightful than a canter through shady avenues in early morning, while the birds were straining their harmonious throats to greet the sun, and the mists were bathing the towering hills or billowing in iridescent masses in the valley beneath, for Sierra Madre, like Mohammed's coffin, hangs between heaven and earth, between snowy peak and far-stretching plain.

soms; and it is impossible to estimate the quantity of flowers that on that day were used to grace the tournament. We had never seen anything like it, and never expect to again.

Our Arcadia was not without the charms of sport. In the immediate vicinity and within sound of the dinner bell we had quail among the copes, jack rabbits in the vineyards and washes, squirrels in the live oaks, gophers in the wheat fields, wild pigeons, blue jays, domestic cats that made night hideous, an occasional coyote skulking round the chicken corrals and the infrequent tramp disposed to take charge of our valuables. Among the mountains, the wild cat crouched along the branch, the mountain lion stole through the underbrush, the sheep clambered upon almost inaccessible crags and the grizzly lumbered along, covering the miles with an easy rapidity that was astonishing in one of his build. I did not hunt for him, having gone to California for my health, and I was careful where I went to sleep. A man from Ventura, who went to sleep in the Sierra, woke to find that a grizzly bear had actually stepped across his body. He has always boasted that he would have done had he awakened at

of the driver and the incessant crackling of his long whip.

When all else failed we derived considerable entertainment from the climate. California has more weather in a day than Canada has in a year, and Old Probs always explains a failure in his predictions by the statement that his forecasts got mixed in the mails. It is to be understood that California extends through about ten degrees of latitude to begin with, then it extends up and down about three miles, and altitude gives as great a variety as latitude. Further, the state is washed by the Pacific on the west and dried by the American desert on the east. A man can select his own climate, and where we were he has a variety of choice almost every day within walking reach. This is very embarrassing to a stranger. He gets up in the morning and perhaps happens to look into the valley which is overcast and full of fog, so he reaches for his waterproof and umbrella. By the time he has thus equipped himself, he looks at the mountains, and when he sees them covered with new fallen snow he rubs his eyes and decides to wear an ulster and fur cap. When he gets to the front door in this guise, he sees the calla lilies and

#### A WINTER DAY IN THE SIERRA.

O'er the Sierra scarce the moon yestre'en  
Was risen, to flood each sombre peak with  
light,  
Ere came a cloud host through the gusty  
night,  
Storming the crags. Sheer canon walls be-  
tween,  
They swept, and hid bare ledge and living  
green.  
Hoarse thunder pealed from unseen height  
to height,  
As though the vast hills boasted of their  
might.  
Though Chace' self upon them seemed to  
lean.

Dawn drew aside night's veil of mist, and  
came  
Across the hills. The clouds retired,  
and lo!  
On every wind swept crag, as Day look-  
ed forth,  
Bright in the southern sunshine gleamed  
the snow.  
A vision of the unforgotten North  
Twixt golden skies and poppy fields aflame.

#### IN THE VALLEY.

Snow on the hills, but in the valley, flow-  
ers,  
Poppies aflame and orange blooms whose  
scent  
With the faint odor of the snow is blent.  
Snow on the peaks, but in the canons,  
showers  
And torrents drinking strength from stormy  
hours.  
The geese wheel seaward through the  
clouds half spent,  
Fleeing the snow and screaming discon-  
tent,  
But in the vale birds trill in odorous bow-  
ers.

Summer is in the vale, though in the  
heights  
The bandit Winter lurks to seize his prey.  
Still springs the grain, vines grow and  
fruit delights  
Sun and soft winds through many a gold-  
en day  
In many an Eden valley, nestling warm  
Below the stern Sierra, wrapped in  
storm.

The summer of southern California corresponds in its effect with our winter. It is the fallow season, during which the soil bakes and brings nothing forth. The trees do not sit in sackcloth, but they certainly don't ashes enough to satisfy the greatest mourner at the wailing place of the Jews, till the whole country looks like a tramp badly in need of soap. Even in winter there is an occasional Sant'Anna which sweeps up the dust till it shrouds the hills and obscures the very sun, and that dust will remain floating in the atmosphere for several days, without, however, affecting the lungs. Farther north, in Utah, we heard of a similar storm which so coated the telegraph wires and poles with salt that a hose reel had to be called into requisition. A common error concerning the California summer is that it is unendurably hot. The story is often told of the bad Californian who died, and after a day or two in the place modern theology does not believe in, sent back for his blankets. Californians tell that story, but they tell it is a man from Yuma, Arizona, where, it is said, the hens lay hard-boiled eggs in winter. From what I could gather about the California summer, the thermometer is entirely to blame. It persists in trying to make people believe it is overworked. In this dry climate, even in winter, I have known it go up to a hundred and twenty, when the heat was really no more oppressive than it would be at Montreal with the thermometer at eighty. Heat out there is not oppressive, but pleasant, if somewhat enervating. One just wants to lie out and scak in it. I do not mean perspire, for that is a rare phenomenon. And if one feels too hot he has only to go around the house into the shade, and put on an overcoat. Often one might see a man go down the sunny side of a street in Los Angeles with his coat over his arm, while on the opposite side his friends were wearing overcoats. At sundown the man who has no overcoat is like to perish with cold. These peculiarities of climate explain why ladies are to be seen dressed in muslins and with gay sunshades, while around their necks are twined huge furs.

It rains about a fortnight, off and on, during the winter or rainy season. Then from the middle of May to the end of October there is never a cloud in the sky. Once in a dozen years a section of the Pacific Ocean that has lost its way runs up against a Sierra peak, and there is a cloudburst. One such visited Sierra Madre in 1894. It dropped in for five minutes, and by that time the main street was a foaming torrent flowing breast high. One man told me that he had not seen such an active movement in real estate since the boom. Mountain property that even the boom could not sell was carried down and turned into town lots. He himself had everything clean washed off his land except the mortgage, and that, he said, he had to liquidate himself. The canons were roaring sluices, filled to the brim with whirling whitecaps that bore down everything before them, even vast trees and huge boulders, and ploughed across the country roads, cutting deep trenches. And to make matters worse, the poet of the Los Angeles 'Times' came out simultaneously with a poem in blank verse, beginning—

Drop, gentle dews, from heaven till the  
mirth-  
Ful earth is moved with an ecstatic thrill.

He who imagines that because two nations speak the same language, they must of necessity go hand in hand, like loving children, through the world has never read the history of Greece, and knows nothing of the real feeling which the United States entertains towards England and Canada. We were in California during the Venezuelan trouble, and the best I can say for the spirit of the United Statesians is that those who do not hate us, have no more love for us than they have for Germans, Turks or Fiji Islanders. Our one terror was that the editor of the Los Angeles 'Times,' a mild mannered, kindly gentleman in private life, would leave his sub-editor to attend to the ferocious editorials against all things British, and girding on his sword again, make a descent upon Sierra Madre, and butcher us one and all. He



#### MOUNT SAN ANTONIO.

This magnificent peak, 10,120 feet in altitude, snow-capped three-fourths of the year is one of the dominant figures in the Southern California landscape. It is visible from almost everywhere; and from Los Angeles in winter is one of the most exquisite sights in North America.—'Land of Sunshine.'

We celebrated New Year's day in a unique manner. There are and have been many carnivals in various parts of the world, but to Pasadena alone belongs the honor of holding a midsummer carnival in midwinter, a tournament of roses on New Year's Day, and we, with thoughts of Canadian carnivals, sparkling with ice and snow, still treasured in our hearts went to see the Pasadena pageant. The drive of six miles to the town was entrancing. The birds twittered and rose and settled in our path, the gophers scurried out of the way and an infrequent hare sat up palpitating behind the sage brush, petrified by the thunder of innumerable hoofs all trending towards the one point.

The little town of ten thousand people was a fairy-land that day. Its broad avenues, shaded with palms, eucalypti and peppers, overflowed with a riotous torrent of flowers, in whose odoriferous and tinted billows the vehicles they adorned seemed swept along as though overwhelmed by a mountainous wall of waters. The horses waded breast, and even shoulder high in roses, the carriage

that interesting moment, but we noticed that he could now never sleep within sight of a mountain.

I would have added blackbirds and turkey buzzards to my list, only that these are sacred birds in California. The blackbirds throng the busy streets of the towns as numerous and as impetuous as the sparrows in Canada. I do not suppose there would have been any objection to my hunting them, on account of my peculiar style of shooting. All the game in the neighborhood soon got to know me as a mild mannered gentleman of pacific intentions. Even the Jack rabbits entered into the true spirit of the sport, and one in particular would often sit on his haunches among the orange trees and hoist his ears for a target. When a bullet passed near enough to suggest that I might be growing dangerous, he would shift his ground a few yards and I would have to try for the range again by sighting a few shots on the barns or distant mountains. The 'enfant terrible,' with fine sarcasm, always characterized my rifle practice as 'banging the mountains.'

the orange and lemon trees round about blooming in warm sunshine, and goss back to put on a linen duster and sombrero, and by-and-by he comes home with a cold in his head, having accidentally wandered into a climate that takes not kindly to linen dusters. In time he learns to wear heavy woollen underwear all the year round.

If a man stays at home he can enjoy the same climate for six months at a time, and the next six months is the twin brother of the first. When a San Franciscan sees the sun he thinks he has discovered a comet, and the Los Angelenian will write a column editorial and half a dozen sonnets on a shower of rain one could carry in a bucket. And the biggest newspaper in the southern counties will publish his efforts. But I am not surprised at this. After one has lived some months in southern California, a vague dissatisfaction permeates his soul, and it finally dawns upon him that a continuity of fine days is monotonous. When, day after day, week in and week out, the sun shines, the flowers bloom and the birds sing, the stranger finds himself praying for rain. Then he prays for snow, and as the Land of Sunshine continues to verify its name, he gradually increases his demands until he is importuning heaven for hail, wind, cyclones, blizzards, tornados, waterspouts, cloudbursts, anything in fact which will afford a change of weather even at the expense of all his wife's relations. But, if he is wise, he will not confess this weakness to a Californian. During our sojourn a man was arrested in Los Angeles for beating his wife, and it came out at his trial that he knocked her down with the family thermometer because she had complained that the temperature did not fall low enough in a California winter.

Once, and once only, we had snow on the level, and it scarcely remained long enough to permit a snowball to be made. That was on March 2 and 3, 1896, and the whole country turned out, including the governor of the state, to investigate the phenomenon. When we arose that morning the ground was dusted over with snow, and through the cool, snow-scented air every wind waft brought the heavy perfume of orange blossoms. The sky was overcast. Great clouds rolled down the mountain slopes, coming and going and changing shape every few minutes, while through the otherwise quiet air, from some height above the clouds, wild geese were screaming discontentedly on their way seaward. Whenever the clouds lifted, there, on the bold summits of the Sierra, the snow lay piled, and in the canons back among the mountains we heard the sullen reverberation of thunder peals rolling like the sound of some titanic drum calling to battle the powers of evil. The power of prose is inadequate to do justice to the weirdness and beauty of the scene, and even the following attempt to describe it in verse falls far short of conveying the proper impression:



#### PASADENA'S FLOWER FESTIVAL, NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1896.

The double team is decorated with pampas grass.—'Land of Sunshine.'

wheels were clogged with calla lilies. Mermaids, beautiful as a dream, rose, wreathed with smilax, and blossoms, from the sea of flowers, their lissome forms gleaming through the billows of greenery crested with rainbow-tinted foam. Mermen not inharmoniously blew horns dripping the universal sea. Here floated along some vast ark, ponderously magnificent, splashed to the eaves with living color, there all Japan spoke from myrtle chrysanthemums. Six-in-hands, tally-hos, four-in-hands, spans, tandems and single vehicles abounded, and all were a bank of flowers. There were bicycles also, some a mass of moving blo-

Not the least pleasing of our occupations, and one which, strange to say, never tired Diogenes or myself, consisted in lying beneath a spreading live oak on some ranch and watching the orange gatherers at work, swart Mexicans and yellow Chinese, under huge sombreros or washbowl hats of straw, who, pouch on shoulder and ugly knife in hand, reaped the juicy harvest that clustered so thickly upon the trees that there seemed no shadow under the boughs but only a blaze of sunshine. At hand huge wagons were drawn up with their teams of patient mules, or went lumbering down the slopes, laden with full boxes, to the cry

would have had some difficulty, however, for the Canadians were in pretty strong force there, while the entire state could, and would, have afforded a battalion to defend the flag that for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze. There is not, in fact, a Californian in California, or, at least, they are very scarce. Bees gather where there is honey, and the state is full of shrewd down-easters, canny Scotchmen, stalwart Chinese, quaint Japanese, Englishmen and Canadians. If the flood were repeated, and California spared, the races of man would not lack representation. One cannot throw a stone anywhere in California without hitting a Canadian. A Canadian has been mayor of Los Angeles, a Canadian has been president of the Chamber of Commerce in the same city, a Canadian is at the head of several railroads, and he has Canadian brakemen and conductors under him. There are Canadian physicians, engineers and ranchers. I have met Canadian cowboys. The British vice-consul is a Torontonian. Ontario, the model colony of the state, was founded by Canadians, they throng Redlands and Riverside, and in one town they elected a Canadian mayor and board of aldermen, as a protest against the tail-twisters. The only place I did not find a Canadian was in gaol, but I think Diogenes will rectify that if he keeps on. They do not really speak English in California. When people go there first, they call a burro a donkey, but when they have resided there a while they call a donkey a burro, realizing the value of foreign words in cultured speech. Since we have returned I am always, quite inadvertently, calling a horse a broncho; I have ceased to canter, and now lope; every back yard is a corral, and garden a ranch. We no longer water our flowers, we irrigate them, and I never borrow a quarter, though I sometimes strike a friend for two bits. In this way my friends know I have travelled. A few days before we left, Diogenes came to me and said, that as I was going, he had no longer an incentive to be idle, and so had gone to work. I asked him what kind of work he was doing, and he said he was a solicitor.

'A what!' I said.  
'A solicitor.'  
'How much did you pay for your degree?'  
'Nothing. I just made up my mind I would like the work.'  
'Your usual modesty. Because you manage to keep out of gaol, you fancy you know something of law.'

'Who said anything about law,' he cried, indignantly. 'I'm going to sell bicycles.'  
And then I learned that in California a canvasser is a solicitor.

Our Arcadia was not without its myths and legends, its oracles and seers. One can best arrive at the vices and virtues of a people by reading the advertisements in the daily press. The people may indignantly repudiate a charge of superstition or gullibility, but if the papers are filled with fortune-tellers' cards and patent medicine and specialist advertisements, it is not because the advertisers are eager to add to the revenue of the press. The columns of the southern California press are filled with such things. Then there is always a column devoted to business chances, some of the bargains offered being truly generous. One I remember was an offer of a half interest for one hundred dollars of a business that brought in two hundred dollars per month. If the advertiser had braved it out a fortnight, he might have been his own partner.

**BRITISH WARS.**

**SIR HENRY HAVELOCK KILLED.**

Calcutta, Dec. 30.—Colonel Sawyer, commanding the British forces at Fort Ali-Mesjid, telegraphs:—"On learning that Sir Henry Havelock-Allan had left his escort and had not been seen since, a search was organized. He rode a restless horse, and might have been thrown near the camp. The search, however, resulted in finding the horse stripped and shot, and next day the mutilated body of General Sir Henry Havelock-Allan was found and conveyed to Peshawar.

Sir Henry Havelock-Allan is the commander of the Royal Irish Regiment, and left England recently to investigate charges of cowardice and insubordination during the campaign that have been brought against the regiment. He was born in Bengal in 1830. His father was the celebrated general, Sir Henry Havelock, the hero of Cawnpore and Lucknow, during the Indian mutiny. He is the first baronet, though the baronetcy was conferred on his father, who died before receiving it. He served in the Persian expedition, 1856-7, and was with his father in the campaign against the rebels in Oude. In 1880 he assumed by royal license the additional surname of Allan. From 1874 to 1881 he sat as member of parliament for Sunderland, but resigned his seat to assume the command of a brigade at Aldershot. In 1895 he was elected member for Durham (South-eastern division). He married Lady Alice Moreton, daughter of the Earl of Ducie.

**THE BODY FOUND.**

Calcutta, Dec. 31.—The mutilated body of General Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, it is announced from Fort Ali-Mesjid, has been found and is being conveyed to Peshawar.

London, Dec. 28.—A despatch from Peshawar says: "The British columns have returned from Khyber Pass, pushing with slight opposition the Zakka-Khels in the Bazar Valley. Military operations on the frontier are now con-

**EXTREME NERVOUSNESS.**

**The Usual Outcome of Too Little Blood—Sufferers Often Brought to the Verge of Insanity.**

(From the Smith's Falls 'News'.)  
Many cases have been reported of how invalids who had suffered for years, and whose cases had been given up by the attending physician, have been restored to health and vigor through the now world-famed medicine, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but we doubt if there is one more startling or convincing than that of Miss Elizabeth Minshull, who resides with her brother, Mr. Thos. Minshull, of this town, an employee in Frost & Wood's Agricultural Works. The 'News' heard of this remarkable case, and meeting Mr. Minshull, asked him if the story was correct. He replied:—"All I know is that my sister had been given up as incurable by two physicians. She is now well enough to do any kind of housework, and can go and come as she pleases, and this change has, it is my honest conviction, been brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Mr. Minshull then related the following story to the 'News':—"My sister is twenty years of age. She came to Canada from England about ten years ago, and resided with a Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Cody, at Sorel, Que. In April of 1886, she took ill and gradually grew worse. She was under a local physician's care for over five months. The doctor said that she was suffering from a complication of nervous diseases, and that he could do little for her. The minister with whom she lived then wrote me of my sister's state of health, and I had her come to Smith's Falls, in the hope that a change and rest would do her good. When she arrived here she was in a very weak state and a local physician was called in to see her. He attended her for some time, but with poor results, and finally acknowledged that the case was one which he could do very little for. My sister had by this time become a pitiable object: the slightest noise would disturb her, and the slightest exertion would almost make her insane. It required some one to be with her at all times, and often after a fit of extreme nervousness she would become unconscious and remain in that state for hours. When I went home I had to take my boots off at the doorstep so as not to disturb her. When the doctor told me he could do nothing for her, I consulted with my wife, who had great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as she knew of several cases where they had worked wonderful cures, and I concluded it would do no harm to try them anyway, and mentioned the fact to the doctor. The doctor did not oppose their use, but said he thought they might do her good, as they were certainly a good medicine. In September of last year she began to use the Pills, and before two boxes had been used, she began to show signs of improvement. She has continued their use since, and is to-day a living testimony of the curative power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

**BLOOD THIN AND POOR.**

Mrs. John O'Connor, Broad Cove, N.S., makes the following statement:—"I had been suffering from what the doctors call general debility. My blood was thin and poor. I had constant, and at times violent, pains in my hips and knees, and frequently passed sleepless nights. I had tried several remedies said to be sure cures, but without success. Then a lady friend, who was very enthusiastic concerning Dr. Williams' Pills, urged me to try that medicine. I used several boxes before I found much benefit, then the change came and I speedily recovered. The pains left me. I could sleep and eat well, and am quite strong and hearty. It is now more than six months since I used the pills, and have not been sick a day since I stopped taking them. I am now quite as enthusiastic over this medicine as my friend was, and will always recommend it."

**INSOMNIA CURED.**

Mr. Wm. Thomas, a teacher of vocal music, well known throughout Eastern Ontario, says:—"I was greatly troubled with insomnia, and for over two years I believe I existed with less sleep than any other individual ever did. The strain on my nervous system was something terrible, and each day found me less able to perform my duties. My digestion was impaired, my complexion was sallow, appetite very fickle, and my whole condition one of the most unenviable. I had tried many remedies without avail, and finally, as a result of reading so much about them I decided to try Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks it was plainly manifest that they were helping me. It took some months to restore my old time health, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it, and I am now feeling like a new man. When I retire to my bed I am sure of a good night's rest. I have a good appetite, a good digestion, and a general feeling of renewed health, for all of which I am deeply grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

**ST. VITUS' DANCE.**

Mr. Jacob Snyder, jr., of Bloomingdale, Ont., says:—"About three years ago, Adeline Webber, aged eleven years, an orphan adopted by us, showed symptoms of St. Vitus' Dance. At first we did not realize what the trouble was, but as she was growing worse we consulted a doctor, who told us what was the matter, but did not seem to help her. In fact, she was growing worse and her limbs twitched and jerked terribly. We then consulted another doctor under whose care she remained for about a year, and although he was very attentive, she was steadily growing worse. Her limbs became so unsteady that she could not walk, and she had wasted away to a skeleton, and we had no hope of her recovery. One day while in conversation with Mr. Martin Simpson, of Berlin, he told me that a daughter of his who had suffered in the same way had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and advised that they be tried. After she had used two boxes there was considerable improvement, and after the use of four boxes more, all the symptoms of the disease had left her, and from that time she steadily regained her former strength. Her case seemed to us a desperate one, and we believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, she would not have recovered."

international friction resulting from the operations will prove almost as severe a punishment as the operations themselves.

**DERVISH POST CAPTURED.**

London, Dec. 30.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Kassala says:—"After six days of siege and heroic defence, the dervish post of Osobri has fallen. Many of the dervishes were killed and the remainder of the garrison fled, leaving all their property behind."

**SUMMARY.**

British Columbia's Legislature is summoned to meet on Feb. 10.  
Baron Charette, Baron Lambert, Comte

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**Too Little Blood.**

Too little blood! That is what makes men and women look pale, sallow and languid. That is what makes them drag along, always tired, never hungry, unable to digest their food, breathless and palpitating at the heart after slight exertion, so that it is a trouble to go up stairs. They are "Anæmic," doctors tell them; and that is Greek for having "too little blood." Are you like that?


Are your gums pale instead of being scarlet?

Pull down your eyelid—is the lining of it bloodshot and pale? That is where "too little blood" shows.



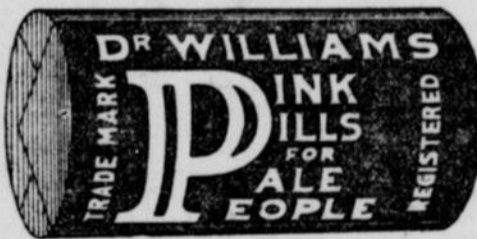
More anæmic people have been made strong, energetic, hungry, cheerful men and women by

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People** than by any other means. They are the finest Tonic in the world; they have cured more people than any other medicine, but you must get the REAL Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, put up in packages

LIKE THIS  or it is of no use.

The wrapper is always printed in red ink on white paper.

If your dealer does not keep them, or tries to persuade you to take something else, send the price, 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, and get the genuine by return mail—postage paid.



**CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.**

**Could Not Raise Either Hand or Foot, and Had to be Fed and Dressed—Doctors Said a Cure was Impossible.**

(From the 'Milbrook Reporter'.)  
Rheumatism has claimed many victims, and has probably caused more pain than any other ill affecting mankind. Among those who have been its victims few have suffered more than Mr. G. W. Coon, now proprietor of a flourishing bakery in Hampton, but for a number of years a resident of Pontypool, where his severe illness occurred. To a reporter who interviewed him Mr. Coon gave the following particulars of his great suffering and ultimate cure:—"Some seven or eight years ago," said Mr. Coon, "I felt a touch of rheumatism. At first I did not pay much attention to it, but as it was steadily growing worse I began to doctor for it, but to no effect. The trouble went from bad to worse, until three years after the first symptoms had manifested themselves, I became utterly helpless, and could do no more for myself than a young child. I could not lift my hands from my sides, and my wife was obliged to cut my food and feed me when I felt like eating, which was not often considering the torture I was undergoing. My hands were swollen out of shape, and for weeks were tightly bandaged. My legs and feet were also swollen, and I could not lift my feet two inches from the floor. I could not change my clothes and my wife had to dress and wash me. I grew so thin that I looked more like a skeleton than anything else. The pain I suffered was almost past endurance, and I got no rest either day or night. I doctored with many doctors, but they did me no good, and some of them told me it was not possible for me to get better. I believe I took besides almost everything that was recommended for rheumatism, but instead of getting better I was constantly getting worse, and I wished many a time that death would end my sufferings. One day Mr. Perrin, storekeeper at Pontypool, gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so somewhat reluctantly as I did not think any medicine could help me. However, I used the pills, then I got another box and before they were gone I felt a trifling relief. Before a third box was finished there was no longer any doubt of the improvement they were making in my condition, and before I had used three boxes more I began to feel, in view of my former condition, that I was growing quite strong, and the pain was rapidly subsiding. From that out there was a steady improvement, and for the first time in long weary years, I was free from pain, and once more able to take my place among the world's workers. I have not now the slightest pain, and I feel better than I felt for seven years previous to taking the pills. I thank God that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came in my way, as I believe they saved my life, and there is no doubt whatever that they rescued me from years of torture."

**IN A DECLINE.**

Mrs. W. Goodwin, Argyle Sound, N.S., says:—"After the birth of my first child I was in poor health, and unable to recover my strength. I had a severe pain in my left side and lung, which almost made it impossible for me to breathe. I had a bad cough day and night, and was troubled with night sweats, and on awakening found myself very weak. My complexion was sallow, and my appetite entirely gone. All my friends believed me in a decline. Our family physician attended me for a long time, but I got no better. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting on this advice, I bought a supply and continued their use until my health was fully restored. I am sincere in saying that I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

**CONSUMPTION OF THE BLOOD.**

Mrs. J. N. Gordon, Catarqui, Ont., says:—"If I could not have got Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I do believe I would not be in the land of the living. I had what one of my physicians—for I tried a number—called consumption of the blood. I was wasted away to a shadow, and my hands were literally transparent. I had a hacking cough, could not sleep and could scarcely eat. Doctors having failed to help me, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was soon gratified to find that they were helping me. I continued their use for several months, and am thankful to say that they have fully restored my health. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing to humanity."

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE**

- Rheumatism.
- Sciatica.
- Locomotor Ataxia.
- Anaemia.
- Heart Troubles.
- Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
- St. Vitus' Dance.
- Paralysis.
- Incipient Consumption.
- All Female Weakness.
- Dizziness and Headache.
- And all Troubles arising From Poor and Watery Blood.

**PALE TIRED AND LISTLESS.**

Miss Eva Hodgson, a daughter of Mr. Wm. Hodgson, a well-known farmer living near Proton Station, Ont., is another

of the many young girls who owe health and strength to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"My illness came on very gradually, shortness of breath after the smallest exertion, being the first symptom I noticed. Then I became very pale, was attacked with a pain in the side and a hacking cough. At first only home remedies were used, but as they did me no good a doctor was consulted, and I was taking his medicine for nearly a year. I did not derive any benefit from it, however, but seemed to be getting weaker all the time. The pain in my side grew more severe, and I had wasted away almost to a skeleton. At this stage a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had used three boxes I could feel an improvement, and then I began to gain steadily in health and strength. I took the Pink Pills for a couple of months longer and at the end of that time was completely cured. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing to suffering humanity and will always strongly recommend them."

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**

**MAKE RICH, RED BLOOD**

**Rich, Red Blood Makes Strong, Healthy, Energetic, Men, Women and Children.**

de Laque and other prominent Royalists have issued a manifesto protesting against the Duke of Orleans's abdication.

A tidal wave from the southerly gale, swept up the river Sheboygan, Wis., Dec. 31, and closed out the year by smashing several schooners tied up at the docks.

The belief prevails at Madrid, Spain, that the departure of United States correspondents from Cuba means that peace is about to return to the much harassed island and war-tired people.

Manitoba teachers have probably received some satisfaction over the announcement that hereafter no teachers

will be engaged in that province who have not secured a certificate in Manitoba, after examination.

Sir Adolphe Chapleau, Lieut.-Governor of Quebec, has given his state dinner at Spencerwood, Quebec, and leaves the chair of state and political life for the present, at the same time. He disclaims resentment to any person, and hints that the activity of his nature might again carry him into political life.

Princeton students are ordered by the board of trustees of the faculty not to bring or cause to be brought into college or into their rooms any spirituous or fermented liquors; and they are not

to frequent any place where intoxicating liquors are sold as a beverage.

The Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, is to leave for Canada on Jan. 12. It is not certain that the Canadian Militia will be included in the gift of the long-service medal for volunteers, open to the British volunteers, but Dr. Borden is seeking that this should be granted.

Floods have caused damage in the Northern Pacific Railway Company's territory near Seattle, and several persons have been drowned and stock destroyed in the Upper Cowlitz and Tilton River Valleys. Traffic between Tacoma and Portland, Oregon, has been suspended because of the washouts and landslides.

CANADA'S GOLD.

Major Walsh's Position at the Klondike and the Food Supply.

LATEST FROM MAJOR WALSH.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—A letter from Inspector Wood at Skaguay, dated Dec. 18, was received by the Comptroller of Mounted Police to-day. The hotel men there, he says, are hard put to find accommodation for the people crowding into Skaguay. The weather there is described as 'awful.' Words will not describe the state of the White Pass trail. Heavy frosts and thaws alternating have made it one glare of ice, which the snow covers to the depth of a foot or more. Six constables started to take over some forty-pound toboggans to Bennett. They would, with great labor, reach the top of one of the numerous hills on this trail only to slide back at a breakneck pace to the bottom again. Finally the inspector left the trail and took to the ice on the Skaguay river, but found it very dangerous, open water in some places and thin ice in others, and very rough where the ice was safe. Constable MacNair went through into the icy water. Creepers were procured next day and the toboggans taken to the summit. On Dec. 18 it was raining in torrents at Skaguay.

Speaking of the difficulties of travel, Inspector Woods says, 'Every day men from Dawson are arriving here on foot, having abandoned their sleighs because they could not get through with them.' They all report to the same effect, namely, that from eight to ten miles of the lower end of Lake Bennett is still open, though the upper end is frozen solid. The lower end of Lake Labarge is open and also of Marsh Lake. Thirty Mile river is quite open but the ice in the Hootalinqua was commencing to jam and it will soon freeze over. This report is from a man who left the Hootalinqua on Dec. 8. Mr. Piche was still at White Horse and could not proceed, although he has only two dog teams with him, and has two Indians to help him. Mr. J. D. McGregor, government inspector of mines, is still at Bennett, although anxious to get on. He writes on Dec. 15 that he is going to haul his stores down to the edge of the ice and float across the open water on rafts, but, as he says, even that will not help him much as other lakes and rivers are open, and if he had to build rafts very often he would be too late to be of much assistance to Major Walsh, whom he is following with horses and dogs.

'Major Walsh writes me that he has enough rations with him to last his party six months. In a letter dated Dec. 1, received to-day from Captain Harwood, at Hootalinqua, he assures me that the major's party has sufficient stores.

'The work done by the government expedition so far is bearing good fruit. Inspector Wood says: 'Since I last wrote about fifteen men have arrived here from Dawson over the Skaguay trail (White Pass). A good many say that had it not been for assistance received from the police detachments they could not have reached here as their food supplies ran short on the road.'

Mr. A. McNab, secretary of the Prince Albert Board of Trade, is sending out a map, and full descriptive letters from Bishop Pascal and others, setting forth the advantages of the route to the Yukon from Prince Albert. Bishop Pascal's letter is as follows:—

Bishop's Palace, Prince Albert, Dec. 3, 1890.

'To Mr. F. C. Baker, for the Prince Albert Board of Trade:

'Dear Sir,—You have expressed a wish to know my opinion as to the best route to follow in order to reach the celebrated gold mines on the Klondike. Here it is: While waiting until the railway companies, with the assistance of government, open a direct line across the fertile valley of the Saskatchewan to reach Peel river (let us say, for example, via Portage la Prairie, Yorkton, Prince Albert, Shell River, Jackfish Lake, Victoria, Athabasca Landing, Little Slave Lake, Peace River, Liard River and Peel River), while awaiting this railway, which is now impending, I do not hesitate to tell you that in my opinion—and I believe it to be the true one, the most comfortable, the most direct, and the most easy route is that which the hand of Divine Providence has traced, and which has been followed for a century by the Hudson's Bay Company's men, and for a half century by the missionaries who evangelize the Indians of the North-West in the immense districts of Athabasca and McKenzie.

Taking Regina for a starting point we may go to McMurray by two routes, one via Prince Albert, Green Lake, Portage la Loche, Clearwater River, and McMurray; the other via Calgary, Edmonton, Athabasca Landing and McMurray. On leaving McMurray the traveller is borne down stream as far as Peel river, without effort, without danger, and without difficulty. Everywhere on his road he will meet with Hudson's Bay Company posts, and missionaries willing to render service and who inculcate charity; half-breeds and Indians ready to serve as guides and facilitate his voyage without being too exorbitant. Besides Lake Athabasca and the Great Slave Lake, which one can cross without danger, there is the portage of Fort Smith, a hundred and forty miles below Lake Athabasca. This portage is eighteen

miles in length, and can be made by wagons or carriages drawn by horses or oxen.

Starting from Regina you will ask me which is the best route to reach McMurray? Is it via Edmonton or via Prince Albert and Green Lake? I confess, dear sir, that I should prefer Prince Albert and Green Lake. These are my reasons: This route is direct everywhere, and is shorter by about three hundred miles; it presents not the least danger, and is exceedingly cheap. It is by this road that the Hudson's Bay Company has transmitted its goods for seventy-five years to provision its trading posts on the Athabasca and McKenzie. The company would still continue to do so had not the development of its commerce compelled it to utilize the Calgary & Edmonton Railway and to construct a steamer on Athabasca river.

All those who have ascended or descended the River Athabasca have ranged a souvenir of the difficulties and dangers to which they were exposed in descending the impetuous torrent. When the waters from the mountains swell the river, as happens two or three times each spring, the waves are enormous, and one blunder might cost you your life. It is better to avoid the rapids. The guides, who at such times hold the fate of the traveller in their hands, occasionally show themselves exorbitant and dishonest. In autumn, when the water is low, the bed of the rapids is strewn with rocks and shoals, necessitating, in such cases, the portaging of goods, and occasioning much loss of time. Besides Grand Rapid, which resembles the key of the country to the north, the traveller has yet to pass nine more rapids, some of them several miles in length, in which there is great loss of life and property. These reasons alone, to say nothing of economy and saving of time, decides my opinion in favor of the route via Regina, Prince Albert, Green Lake, Lele a la Croix, Portage la Loche, Clearwater River and McMurray. As I have already said, this route presents no danger, is direct, very pleasant, and is like a pleasure trip. The essential point is to have a boat at Green Lake prepared beforehand so as to gain time.

Such, my dear sir, is my humble opinion, based upon my numerous voyages by each of these routes during the twenty-four years I have resided in the North-West, sixteen of which were passed in the missions on the Athabasca and McKenzie.

Accept, dear sir, my best salutations. (Signed) ALBERT PASCAL, O.M.I., Vic. Apost. de Saskatchewan.

Capt. J. M. Smith, one of the other correspondents with the Prince Albert Board of Trade, who is an old Hudson Bay Company's servant, describes the two routes very graphically, from diaries kept at the times of his journeys, and he concludes his letter by stating:— 'This is by all means the poor man's route to the Klondike, although I am still of the opinion that gold in equal if not greater quantities will be found east of the Rockies and along the entire line of this route.'

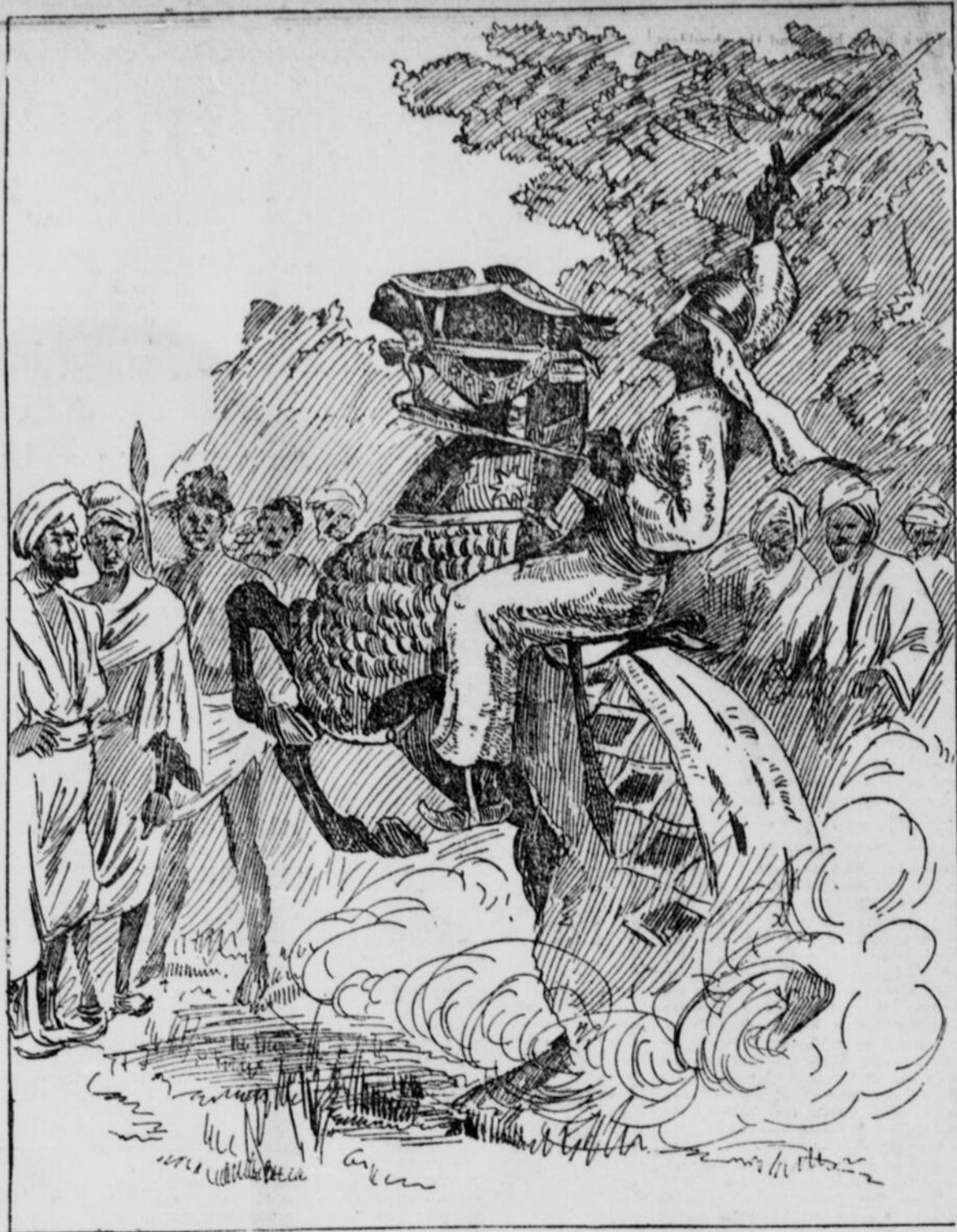
Washington, Dec. 29.—Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn to-day presented the Hon. Clifford Sifton, the Canadian Minister of the Interior, to the President. Mr. McKinley greeted Mr. Sifton with cordiality but did not discuss with him in any manner the object of his visit. Later Mr. Sifton took lunch at the British embassy. He had an engagement to meet Secretary Gage at three o'clock on business concerning Canadian relations, after which Mr. Meiklejohn will present him to Secretary Bliss, if the latter should return in time from New York. Later in the day he will see Secretary Alger and at this conference it is expected some conclusion may be reached regarding the facilities Canada will extend the expedition for the relief of the miners in the Klondike country.

RELIEF MEASURES TAKEN.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 30.—The arrangement effected by Mr. Sifton, on behalf of Canada, and the War Department, contemplates that the relief expedition shall be executed jointly by the United States army and a force of Mounted Police of Canada, which constitutes the military arrangements of the Dominion. The United States force will proceed with the stores to Skaguay, where they will be joined by the Mounted Police, about forty in number, and the two forces will then proceed to the points where the relief is to be distributed. The determination as to Skaguay, however, is still open. The Canadian officials concede much latitude to the American authorities in the actual distribution, recognizing that the expedition is fitted out on this side, although a considerable portion of its work will be done on the Canadian side of the border. No duties will be imposed on the stores carried by the relief expedition.

Mr. Sifton says that the only practicable route to Dawson City is what is known as the White Pass, or commonly called the Lake route, commencing at Skaguay, on Lynn Canal. He stated that Canada has eighty-five men in the territory, and expects to have fifty more at Skaguay on or before Jan. 5. They have twenty tons of supplies now stored at Skaguay for transportation over the pass, to which will be added ten tons more. The Canadian authorities have a post at Lake Bennett, another at Tagish, at which latter place twenty men are stationed; another post at White Horse Rapids, and two posts intervening between the latter point and Fort Selkirk.

It is the intention of the Canadian Government to have a detachment of two hundred and fifty men in the territory within the next thirty days. This detachment will be ready to leave Skaguay on Jan. 15, but the minister has kindly consented to hold the expedition that it may accompany the expedition of the War Department, which will



THE ADVANCE IN THE SOUDAN.

A FEAT OF HORSEMANSHIP BY A SHEIKH OF THE AMARA TRIBE AT SUAKIN.

The special artist of the London 'Graphic' writes from Suakin: 'I have just had an opportunity of witnessing some remarkable feats of horsemanship by a splendidly built Sheikh of the Amara tribe. He was clad in a coat of glittering chain mail and mounted on a fine Dongola horse. He sent the animal at full gallop towards a knot of spectators, and when within a yard or so of them, suddenly checked it. The horse reared into the air amid a cloud of dust, while the rider whirled his sword like lightning round his head.'

leave Skaguay on or before Feb. 1. The Canadian Government has kindly consented to grant escorts to the American expedition, provided that co-operation cannot be consummated.

STRAP OIL JUSTICE.

Revival of the Whipping Rod for Bad Boys in Indiana.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 29.—The old whipping post has been resurrected in Evansville, and the wail of the youthful offender is heard in the Indiana town. Unlike the system of punishment still in vogue in the State of Delaware, however, Evansville's whipping post is reserved solely for the chastisement of incorrigible boys. And, instead of the sheriff or his deputy administering the flogging, that duty devolves upon the sire of the youthful culprit. Judge Winfrey, of the Police Court, is responsible for again bringing into active use an almost forgotten custom. The judge is an ardent advocate of the woodshed and the pattering shingle reminiscent of his own youth, and he is chuckling to himself over the success of his recent innovation.

For some time he has been puzzled what to do with the youngsters brought before him, bad boys, indifferent to parental control—who were under arrest for malicious trespassings and other offences of like nature. Usually the parents of the defendants were poor, and compelling the father to pay a fine because of the misdeeds of an unruly boy struck the judge as a hardship. Finally, it occurred to him that an old law permitting law-breakers to be flogged at the whipping post had never been repealed. 'The very thing,' he thought. So at his suggestion a cell in the rear of the city prison was fitted up as a modern chamber of inquisition. A post was erected, supplied with manacles for the hands of the victim, and a stout strap completed the outfit. The cat-o-nine-tails was deemed too severe by Judge Winfrey. The wisdom of Solomon, 'Spare the rod and spoil the child,' appealed strongly to him, but he also believes, with a certain female lawyer of Venice, that justice should be tempered with mercy. So a single strap was deemed all that was necessary.

After a boy is found guilty of misdemeanor he is confined in a cell until paterfamilias can be found. In due time the father presents himself at the bar of justice, and is given his choice of three courses. Either he must pay a

fine and costs, see his heir go to prison or administer a sound flogging to the boy in the presence of an officer of the court, whose duty it is to see that there is no sham about the punishment. In but few instances is there any doubt in the mind of the parent as to the proper course to pursue. The whipping post is almost invariably chosen. As a rule he is just in the proper frame of mind for it, and the court mentor seldom has cause to complain that the strap is not applied with sufficient vigor.

As a result of this state of affairs there are weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth frequently heard in the rear of the Evansville city prison. But there are fewer boys being arrested, and Judge Winfrey sits on his judicial bench with a look which plainly means, 'What a wise man am I!' The Humane Society has felt impelled to interfere, thinking that the whipping post was inhuman and the punishment not fitting the crime. The learned court, however, has seen fit to adhere to its policy, asserting that it was less inhuman to give a bad boy a well-deserved cudgelling than it was to compel a hard-working father to spend one or two weeks' wages in getting him out of trouble, not counting the deprivation to his family such expenditure called for. So far as the experiment has proceeded it has worked like a charm.

THE PIGGERY CASE.

EXPERT TESTIMONY HEARD BEFORE ONTARIO'S PUBLIC ACCOUNTS COMMITTEE.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—The meeting of the Public Accounts Committee at the Legislative Buildings yesterday was the most exciting of the many interesting gatherings this committee has held in many years. There was a very large attendance of members, some twenty-three or twenty-four out of twenty-seven being on hand, and the thirty or forty members of the House who were not on the committee, with as many more witnesses and interested listeners, crowded in the small room, made the atmosphere rather unpleasantly dense at times. Mr. W. D. Harris, the wholesale pork dealer, who purchased the ninety-seven dead hogs which were sent to the Central Prison store room from the piggery, gave his evidence readily, and stated that he did not know at the time he bought them that there had been cholera among the hogs at the piggery. He personally examined every hog, however, as they were weighed, and was positive that there had been no mutilation of the

carcasses for the purpose of removing diseased portions, neither was there the slightest indication of there having been anything wrong with the hogs.

THE GRAND OLD MAN.

CELEBRATED HIS EIGHTY-EIGHTH BIRTHDAY AT CANNES.

London, Dec. 29.—This being the birthday of the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, the usual congratulations were sent to Hawarden and Cannes. Mr. Glad-



THE HON. W. E. GLADSTONE.

stone is improving though he is still suffering from neuralgia. The Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone was born on Dec. 29, 1809.

Replying to a Christmas greeting sent to him by the National Liberal Club, Mr. Gladstone says that his health has been greatly benefited by his stay at Cannes and that he hopes to be back at work again at Hawarden by the middle of February. He adds that Mrs. Gladstone's health has also improved.

FRENCH S.S. LINE TO CANADA

Quebec, Dec. 29.—A letter has been received here from Paris stating that the French Government has given a subsidy of five hundred thousand francs towards a steamship line between France and Canada and that Mr. Verbeekmoes, one of the most powerful of the French shippers, has offered to undertake the service, beginning immediately with three steamships, pending the construction of three additional vessels.

SOUDANESE WAR.

Situation Said to be Rapidly Growing Worse.

Cairo, Jan. 1.—The Warwickshire and Lincolnshire regiments of the British army have been ordered to start from Wady Halfa for the frontier.

The ordering of the troops to the front was occasioned by reliable news from Omdurman (the Khalifa's great camp near Khartoum), to the effect that Dervishes are preparing a northward movement. Though the movement has not yet been actually begun the greatest excitement prevails here.

A battalion of the Cameron Highlanders has been ordered to be in readiness to ascend the Nile in a fortnight hence.

London, Jan. 2.—A despatch from Malta says that a battalion of the Seaforth Highlanders has been ordered to Egypt.

London, Jan. 2.—The Cairo correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says, as part explanation of the British advance up the Nile, that it is believed French expeditions have arrived quite close to Khartoum. According to the same authority, the British force will be commanded by Major-General Sir Francis Grenfell.

The Rome correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says:—'I learn from private sources that the Italian Foreign Office has received information that King Menelik has summoned the Abyssinians to arms in support of French enterprises in equatorial Africa and especially the plans of the Russian Count Leontieff, governor of the equatorial provinces of Abyssinia. Menelik himself is setting out at the head of an army, and it is believed the movement masks an expedition against the Anglophile Ras Mangascia, whose province, Tigre, the Negus wishes to annex. I also hear that Menelik, calculating upon the remissness of the Italian Government, purposes an advance towards the coast.'

The 'Daily Mail,' commenting editorially on the foregoing despatches from Rome and Cairo, suggests that the Marchand expedition has gone beyond Fashoda and reached Khartoum. 'It is impossible,' says the 'Daily Mail,' 'for the expedition to have fought its way there and it can only arrive in alliance with the Khalifa, thus creating a very serious situation.'

A despatch from Cairo, via Paris, on Friday, announced that a French expedition had occupied Fashoda on the Nile, about four hundred miles south of Khartoum, and that it was reported among the natives that the French were descending the river.

In response to the request of Sir Herbert Kitchener, it has been arranged to send four battalions to Cairo to replace those destined to take part in the British advance toward Khartoum, one each from Malta and Gibraltar and two others to be stopped while on the way home from India. The morning editorials comment upon the gravity of the situation that compels an advance before the railway has been completed.

The 'Times' suggests that it would be safer to send a larger force.

The 'Morning Post' calls the force insufficient and points to the 'suspicious attitude of the Marchand expedition, which, it is reported, has occupied Fashoda.' It says: 'If the expedition has advanced in defiance of the authority of the French Government, its members are filibusters and must pay the penalty. If, however, they have any sort of sanction, it is time for Great Britain to make her views clearly understood.'

A despatch from Cairo says:—'While it is hoped the Dervishes will make their projected attack, it is considered likely that, on learning our preparations to meet them, they will prefer to remain in their strongholds at Metemneh.'

BRITISH GUNBOATS ATTACKED.

Cairo, Jan. 3.—The British gunboats made a reconnaissance past Shendi and Metemneh, the Dervish posts between Berber and Khartoum, on Saturday last. The Dervishes kept up a smart fire from both banks of the Nile. The gunboats proceeded twenty miles south, and captured a number of boats laden with grain.

London, Jan. 3.—It is semi-officially announced in this city that the movement of the British troops in Egypt is entirely due to the news of the threatened northerly advance of the Dervishes, and that they do not imply an immediate advance in the direction of Khartoum.

LEITER'S GREAT DEAL.

SAID TO BE PURCHASING GRAIN FOR THE BRITISH MARKET.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—The 'Star' is authority for a rumor current in Chicago to-day that young Joseph Leiter, the Chicago wheat king, is cornering wheat for the British market.

He is not holding this big corner as former corners have been held. He is shipping the wheat out of the country. It is on its way to the seaboard as fast as steam can carry it. Before Leiter showed his hand at all he had chartered all the available carrying capacity at every port on the Atlantic seaboard, and even now millions of bushels are on the ocean on the way to British storehouses. And it is said that millions of bushels more lie stored in Canadian elevators.

Young Leiter is nearly related to a member of the British Government; Leiter's sister is married to Mr. George Curzon, the British Under-Secretary of War.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

Li Hung Chang Discusses the Situation.

New York, Jan. 2.—The 'Herald' this morning, says:—'This interview is protected by a copyright, and all rights of reproduction until twelve hours after its publication in the 'Herald' are reserved.'



ADMIRAL SIR E. H. SEYMOUR, K.C.B. Appointed Commander in Chief of the China station in place of Admiral Buller.

in respect to the actual crisis in the East. The great statesman replied that China was anxious that the western people should understand thoroughly matters as they were.

The forcible occupation of Kiao Chau by Germany is a direct violation of existing treaties and of international law. The pretext made for this act of war was the murder of two missionaries by robbers in the interior of the province of Shang Tung.

Outlaws exist in China, as in all countries. Neither treaties, law nor religion can entirely suppress crime anywhere in the world, though they condemn and punish the criminals.

Unfortunately, China has not yet recovered from the effects of the late war, and our country requires a period of peace to carry out the work of reform lately begun.

It is just to oppress us while we are struggling to emerge from the restraints of our ancient civilization, while improvement and progress steadily continue?

Pekin, Jan. 2.—The Chinese authorities spent three hours at the German legation to-day, discussing the recall of the commandant of Tiao-Chau province of Shan-Tung, who is charged with having used threatening language to a German missionary, and finally consented to summon him to Peking for examination, also promising that he should not return to Tiao-Chau.

BURIED IN SANDSTONE. Sandstone, Minn., Dec. 30.—Human beings turned to stone and now forming a part of the rock have been found in the big sandstone quarries here, as well as copper utensils of a bygone age, showing that this section was once inhabited by a people antedating the Indians.

NEWFOUNDLAND BANKS. St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 28.—When the case against the directors of the defunct Union Bank of Newfoundland, charged with conspiracy to defraud was called yesterday before Justice Sir David Chalmers, former Chief Justice of British Guiana, the Crown Prosecutor withdrew the indictment because the jury had already acquitted the directors of the Commercial Bank, who were arraigned on the same charge.

Paris, Dec. 29.—The 'Figaro' this morning says the Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Hanotaux, will convene an international conference, without delay, for the neutralization of the Newfoundland banks during the fishing season.

the cheek bones high, and the shoulders of great breadth. The tallest being had been nearly seven feet in height, and the shortest more than four.

THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Parliament House, Toronto, Dec. 29.—The two government measures setting apart certain portions of the public domain for forest reserve purposes, in accordance with the report of the Reforestation Commission, which was explained by the Commissioner of Crown Lands, the Hon. Mr. Gibson, and the Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Mr. Dryden's bill preventing gambling practices at country fairs, were subjects of interesting discussion, at the opening of the legislature after the holiday vacation yesterday afternoon.

OUR NORTHERN LANDS.

A SILLY SCHEME TO DISPOSE OF THEM.

Quebec, Dec. 30.—The 'Soleil' broaches a great scheme which, it says, has been propounded by a prominent politician, and which it characterized as an extremely bold one that may, perhaps, seriously claim the attention of our rulers some day. This scheme is nothing more or less than for the Provincial Government to sell the land, minerals and forests of the whole of the unoccupied northern portion of this province to Hudson's Bay and the East Main river.

TORONTO MASONIC HALL OPENED

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The opening of the new Masonic lodge rooms in Temple Building, corner of Bay and Richmond streets, held last evening under the auspices of the Hall trust, was an event that will not soon be forgotten by those who by virtue of their high rank in the order were permitted to attend. The gathering was composed entirely of past grand masters, who were present to the number of about a hundred and fifty.

A WARNING FROM QUEBEC. Quebec, Dec. 27.—The Irish Catholic Liberal organ here, the 'Daily Telegraph,' commenting this afternoon on the papal decision on the Manitoba school matter, significantly adds:—'The bishops are called to meet at Montreal on Jan. 4, probably to receive the full text of the encyclical from Mgr. Bruchesi, and to discuss the new situation which it creates as regards the Manitoba question.'

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THE POPE'S VIEW.

Manitoba School Law and Opinions Expressed.

SUMMARY OF THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL—WHAT IT ADVISES.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—The encyclical of His Holiness the Pope in reference to education in Manitoba was not published in Rome until Saturday, so that the summary cabled by the Associated Press on Friday was a forecast rather than a condemnation of what was actually known. It bears out fully the view that the Pope advises the acceptance by the Catholics of Manitoba of the concessions embodied in what is known as the Manitoba school settlement, while claiming at the same time that these concessions are inadequate, and expressing the hope that full satisfaction may be obtained from the Manitoba Legislature.

The following is a reliable and intelligent cabled summary of the document: After speaking in praise of Canada and of the bishops, it treats of the law of 1890, and condemns what was then done. It lays down principles of Catholic education and speaks of the rights of parents. The bishops are praised for resisting the law of 1890. The Pope recognizes the fact that something was done to remedy the law of 1890, and says that the Manitoba Government was inspired with a love of justice and praiseworthy intention in the decisions it arrived at.

The article winds up as follows:—'The advice of prudence and moderation given by the Sovereign Pontiff will help, we have no doubt, to definitely re-establish that religious peace of which we are so much in need, especially we, Catholics of French origin, who are only a handful, a mere mustard seed, in this great field of America, where we can nevertheless freely develop, if we follow the march of progress, if we live in harmony with those around us, if we are not elements of discord in the powerful family to which we belong.'

Washington, Dec. 30.—The Secretary of the Treasury, with the approval of the President, has issued regulations under the act of Congress signed yesterday prohibiting the taking of sealskins by American citizens, except on the Pribyloff Islands and prohibiting the importation into this country of pelagic sealskins.

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the effect of opening the eyes of the Catholics, who believed in the good faith and the promises of the Liberal leaders, and who contributed by their votes to carry Mr. Laurier into power, convinced that he would render entire justice to his compatriots of Manitoba.

The 'Courier du Canada' says that the encyclical bears out what it has always maintained, that the compromise has not settled the Manitoba difficulty, and that it cannot be accepted as an equitable solution of it.

The 'Chronicle' (Conservative) plainly tells the Bleus that they need not look for help from the English Conservatives to drag the Manitoba question into the political arena, if they hope to do so under the color of the papal ruling.

MR. TARTE'S ORGAN.

Referring to the Pope's encyclical letter, the 'Patrie' says that it is marked by the prudence and moderation which have characterized every act of his administration, the predominating idea of his whole reign having been to reconcile the Church with modern societies and re-establish peace among all the members of the great Christian family.

Further on the article says that the Pope's calm appeal to the Manitoba majority to give the minority more justice cannot offend those who profess another creed, and it adds: 'People may rest assured that Leo XIII. did not conceive any idea of intervention in the political struggles of Canada. He is too wise to advise (as some of our English conferees fear) a grouping of Catholics to impose upon the Protestants around them their views, or those of the Court of Rome, or of the bishops, on such or such a matter, and especially on the path to follow in the school question.'

The writer then points out that the Pope is acting within his jurisdiction when, as leader of the Catholics in religious matters, he asserts the doctrine of the Church on questions of education, and after stating that instead of abolishing the separate schools system, the Manitoba Government should have reformed it, he calls attention to the Pope's recognition of the good disposition shown by the same government within the past year, and then adds:—'If the concessions made by the Legislature of our sister province had been accepted and received with the spirit of conciliation which characterizes the encyclical, the Manitoba Catholics would have to-day—and we now speak with a full knowledge of what we say—full and peaceful possession of a system of schools where their children would receive from Catholic teachers the teaching which Catholics have the right to expect in a free, tolerant country like ours.'

The article winds up as follows:—'The advice of prudence and moderation given by the Sovereign Pontiff will help, we have no doubt, to definitely re-establish that religious peace of which we are so much in need, especially we, Catholics of French origin, who are only a handful, a mere mustard seed, in this great field of America, where we can nevertheless freely develop, if we follow the march of progress, if we live in harmony with those around us, if we are not elements of discord in the powerful family to which we belong.'

MEETS MGR. LANGEVIN'S VIEWS.

The 'Presse' prints the following opinion given by a politician who is said to have taken a prominent part in the discussion of the school question:—'If the telegraphic summary of the encyclical is correct, we must conclude that the Pope has entirely approved the conduct of Mgr. Langevin, for that distinguished prelate said, before the terms of the Greenway settlement were known: "If anything is given me, I will accept it, but will not cease to ask the balance that will be due us." On the whole, if we are well informed by the telegraph, people may turn the encyclical in every way, and they will find in it nothing else but what Mgr. Langevin said.'

PELAGIC SEALING PROHIBITED.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The Secretary of the Treasury, with the approval of the President, has issued regulations under the act of Congress signed yesterday prohibiting the taking of sealskins by American citizens, except on the Pribyloff Islands and prohibiting the importation into this country of pelagic sealskins.

London, Dec. 30.—The 'Standard' and the 'Daily News' this morning indulge in sarcastic comments as to the probable increase in the cost of sealskin garments in America owing to the new legislation. The 'Daily News' asks what the shopkeepers will say when they find fair Americans coming to London for sealskin jackets. It adds: 'The bill seems hardly made for enforcement; more likely it is intended to cover a diplomatic retreat.'

ORANGE PARADE FORBIDDEN.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 27.—Sir Herbert Murray, Governor of Newfoundland, has issued a proclamation forbidding an Orange procession to be held for next Sunday because in 1888 the last time an Orange parade took place, a riot ensued in which seven men were killed.

CANNOT REPLACE THE TROOPS.

Constantinople, Dec. 30.—The representatives of the powers have refused to permit the Turkish government to replace 4,500 time-expired troops on the island of Crete.

L'ORIGINAL MURDERERS.

Toronto, Jan. 3.—A telegram has been received here from the Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice, stating that he cannot recommend the pardon of the two L'Original murderers, David Provost and Paul Bruneau, who were convicted of murder before Sir Adam Wilson in 1881 and condemned to death, their sentences being afterwards commuted to life imprisonment. They have since been serving their sentences at Kingston penitentiary. Several petitions have been sent for their release. It is claimed that Sir John Thompson when Minister of Justice intimated that they should be liberated after a few years more in prison. Sir Oliver Mowat, however, and now the Hon. David Mills have declined to interfere.

BACK IN OTTAWA.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES HOLD A RECEPTION ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—Lord Aberdeen held a reception in the Senate Chamber of the House of Commons, from twelve to half-past one on New Year's Day. A very large number attended, all the ministers of the Crown who are now in the city being present. Among those in attendance was the Premier. In the afternoon Lady Aberdeen received at Government House. There was very little calling outside these official functions, and the custom seems to be dying away.

Toronto, Jan. 1.—The Governor-General, Lady Aberdeen and party left the city after their six weeks' sojourn yesterday morning by the 9.15 C. P. R. train for Ottawa. A large number of distinguished citizens had gathered to wish them adieu, among the number being Sir Oliver Mowat, lieutenant-governor; the premier, the Hon. A. S. Hardy; Sir Frank Smith, the Hon. J. M. Gibson, Dr. G. S. Ryerson and others. Their Excellencies were kept so busy shaking hands that they came near missing the train. The latter started on time and pulled out of the depot, leaving the governor-general and Lady Aberdeen on the platform, but being hastily signalled the train backed up and the vice-regal party stepped into the private car 'Victoria,' and were whirled away.

TO REWARD GENIUS.

A MILLION DOLLARS LEFT BY THE LATE ALFRED NOBEL FOR THE PURPOSE.

London, Jan. 3.—The will of the late Alfred Nobel, the Swedish chemist and expert in high explosives, who died at San Remo, Italy, on Dec. 9, 1896, has been proved. The personality is valued at \$2,170,465. About half the estate goes to relatives and the remainder is invested, the interest annually to be divided into five prizes of about \$10,000 each. Prizes one, two and three are to be awarded to the persons making the most important discoveries in physics, chemistry, physiology and medicine. Prize four is to be given to the person making the best literary contribution upon the subject of physiology or medicine, and prize five is to be given to the person who has achieved the most or done the best things looking towards the promotion of peace throughout the world. These prizes which are all open to anyone anywhere in the world will be awarded by the various Swedish academies, except the prize for the propagation of peace, which is left in the hands of a committee, which is to be elected by the Norwegian Parliament.

M. FAURE'S NARROW ESCAPE

Paris, Jan. 1.—President Faure accompanied by Mr. Melne, Premier; while on his way to the Rue du Luxembourg, to pay a New Year's visit to Senator Loubet, yesterday, met with an accident which for the moment caused considerable alarm. In the Place de la Concorde a landau moving at high speed came into collision with the President's carriage and threw it on its side. By-standers rushed to the assistance of the President and the Premier, but, fortunately, neither of them was injured.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S HEALTH.

Berlin, Dec. 28.—The 'Hamburger Nachrichten' denies that Prince Bismarck's gout is better, and says he cannot walk or sleep, and is unable to read or answer his friends' letters. The former Chancellor is described as being very irate at the statement that his health is satisfactory, and is quoted as saying: 'If the gentleman who wrote that were in my place he would be able to get an idea of what a "satisfactory condition" is.'

STORM IN THE BAY OF BISCAY.

Paris, Jan. 3.—Violent weather prevails in the south of France and Spain. A cloudburst near Toulon has done much damage. Several persons were injured. A number of vessels have gone ashore and the promenade of San Sebastian has been washed away in several places.

EMPRESS OF GERMANY'S ILLNES.

Berlin, Jan. 3.—The Empress of Germany, who has been suffering from influenza, has suffered a relapse. Dr. Zunker, her physician, is staying at the New Palace.

SS. 'GERONA'

WRECKED.

STRUCK ON SEAL ISLAND—THE CREW SAVED.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 1.—A special despatch received here to-night from Barrington says:—'The steamship 'Gerona,' from Portland for London, with a general cargo, struck Seal Island at four o'clock this morning. After striking she came off with about fifteen feet of water in her hold. The captain and crew abandoned her and took to the boats. The second officer and twenty-four of the crew arrived at Forbes Point, Wood Harbor, at noon to-day. The captain and thirty-six more of the crew, steered for Seal Island.

The 'Gerona' was a fine steel steamer of 2,025 tons register, and was built at Dundee in 1888. Her managing owner was William Thompson, jr., of Dundee. The 'Gerona's' crew could have entertained no hope of getting the ship to land, as they took to the boats while a heavy gale was blowing, and their lives must have been in danger for some hours, if, indeed, all are safe now. Stormy weather prevailed on the coast since yesterday. The steamer was commanded by Captain Baxter.

CUBAN AUTONOMY.

MARSHAL BLANCO SWEARS IN THE FIRST ADMINISTRATION.

Havana, Jan. 1.—Many people assembled at the Palace to-day at nine a.m. in order to witness the swearing in of Senor Rafael Montoro, Marquis of Montoro, Senor Francisco Zayas and Senor Laureano Rodriguez, as secretaries of the provisional government. Marshal Blanco the Captain-General, escorted by a number of high Spanish officials, the consular corps, army and navy officers, etc., reached the throne room at the hour mentioned. A new bible was open on the table, and upon it the secretaries took the oath of fidelity to the Queen, the monarchy and the Spanish Government, placing their right hands on the bible and kneeling down as they repeated the words required.

Senor Galvez, the president of the Cabinet, was first sworn in and then the oath was administered to the others. To Marshal Blanco's enquiry: 'Do you swear fidelity to Spain, the Queen and Spanish institutions?' All replied, 'We do.' Marshal Blanco then addressed the officials, saying:—'Consecrated by the oath just taken, the autonomous department of Cuba is now established in Cuba, in accordance with the royal decree of Nov. 27, 1897. Your names and the places you occupy in the political parties to which you belong, are ample guarantees of the liberal policy which the government expects the new regime to adopt. The new government should be inspired by high, conciliatory, impartial and just motives. It is your duty to study the necessities of the island, especially economic questions, and the means to restore the property destroyed. Peace and the welfare of Cuba form the best propaganda we can make in behalf of autonomy and against the revolution, which, although it was never justified, will hereafter have no pretext whatever to exist.'

After the conclusion of this ceremony, all attended the celebration of mass in the Palace. All present knelt down, excepting the British and German consuls.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies, the Captain-General remitted the death penalty imposed on persons who had been convicted of common crimes.

Cable messages of congratulation were exchanged during the day between Senor Sagasta, the Premier of Spain, and Marshal Blanco.

THE LATE SIR HAVELock-ALLAN.

New York, Jan. 3.—The London correspondent of the 'Tribune,' referring to the death of Sir Havelock-Allan in India says: 'The death of that gallant soldier, who was not a combatant, is another mystery added to the inscrutable secrets of the frontier campaign. There was no official errand or mission to draw him toward Khyber, but as a soldier with a genuine fighting strain, with a dare-devil love of adventure, he seems to have been lured to his fate.' It appears that after visiting Lundi-Kotal, Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, coming from Ali-Mesjid with an adequate escort, left the latter in order to hurry to Jamrud. Sir Henry was always prone to take chances. It is not clear whether his body was or was not mutilated.

A CLERGYMAN DROPS DEAD.

Galt, Ont., Jan. 2.—The Rev. Dr. William Burns, business manager of Knox College, Toronto, who preached in Knox Church here this morning, died very suddenly this afternoon, about three o'clock. Deceased was officiating at a funeral, and had just opened his bible to read a chapter when he dropped dead. Heart failure is given as the cause of death.

RECEIVED BY THE QUEEN.

Osborne, Isle of Wight, Dec. 28.—The Queen received the Venezuelan minister in audience to-day.

NEW SOUTH WALES WHEAT CROP.

Sydney, N.S.W., Jan. 3.—The official estimate of the wheat yield is 8,745,000 bushels. There will be a small surplus available for export.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A gift that reminds me every day or every week of the giver is always appreciated. A year's subscription to the Daily or Weekly Witness, or to the Northern Messenger would be a boon to any friend and would serve nicely all the purposes of a New Year's card.

You can have your own "Daily Witness" and another sent to any new subscriber in Canada or the United States (except Montreal), for \$5.00.

You can have your own "Weekly Witness" and another sent to any new subscriber in Canada or the United States (except Montreal), for \$1.50.

You can have your own "Northern Messenger" and another sent to any new subscriber in Canada or the United States (except in Montreal), for 50c.

Or you can have— One "Daily Witness" and one "Weekly Witness" for \$3.50 One "Daily Witness" and one "Northern Messenger" 3.20 One "Weekly Witness" and one "Northern Messenger" 1.20

MONTREAL JEWISH MISSION AROUSING INTEREST IN THE JEWS IN RURAL DISTRICTS.

Several visits have been recently made by the missionary to places outside Montreal, chiefly with a view to spread information, and foster general interest on behalf of Israel.

Ottawa.—The Jews here are said to number sixty families. Some Christians of several churches manifest a warm practical interest in their enlightenment. Evangelistic work has been commenced, though not yet in organized form. There are also a number of Christians who practically befriend and aid the work in Montreal. In the evening of Monday, Dec. 6, Mr. McCarter attended a meeting at the house of Mr. W. Bell Dawson, where a number were assembled for prayer and bible study. The question being raised of the part of Israel in the future Christianizing of the world, a lively discussion took place. Many scripture passages were read, and important thought elicited. On the following evening, Dec. 7, he addressed a drawing-room meeting specially convened in the house of the Hon. O. H. Lambert, and spoke on Jewish evangelization in general, and specially on the work in Montreal. On the evening of Thursday, Dec. 9, he was invited to address the Gleamers' Union of St. George's Church, under the leadership of the Rev. J. M. Snowden. After two excellent papers on Palestine and on Mohammedanism respectively had been read by two lady members, Mr. McCarter was asked to speak, and found a most interested and appreciative audience. In private visits, also, he met many who are interested in the cause of Israel, and proceeded on a visit to his former congregation of Bearbrooke, Russell County, feeling much encouraged by the warm affection and practical sympathy of many friends in Ottawa. This has been his second visit in connection with his work.

Bearbrooke and Navan.—Finding that his visit fell on the day of the periodical sacrament of the Supper, Mr. McCarter had the privilege of assisting the pastor, the Rev. A. S. Ross, in dispensing the Holy Communion in both churches, and of enjoying the undiminished affection of many among whom he had for several years been minister. On the same evening he addressed a crowded and most attentive gathering in a union gospel hall at Vars on the subject of Jewish evangelization, and was able to state many things as new as they were interesting to his hearers. On the Monday evening following he addressed a similar meeting in the Presbyterian church at Navan.

Sherbrooke.—On Sabbath, Dec. 19, Mr. McCarter, by invitation of the pastor, the Rev. C. Tanner, took his forenoon service at Windsor Mills, County of Richmond, and in the afternoon at Lower Windsor. At both places he explained and enforced the duty of all believers in Jesus to care for the Jews, referring to the parable of the prodigal son to illustrate the mutual relationship of the Jew and the Gentile. At both services the people gave proof of their attentive interest. After being refreshed with a comfortable tea at the hospitable home of Mrs. McCulloch, he was driven sev-

enteen miles in a biting frost, but warmly protected in furs, by the swift horse of Mr. William Walkinsham, and reached Sherbrooke in good time for the evening service. Introduced by the Rev. Wm. Shearer at St. Andrew's Church, he addressed a large and attentive congregation, speaking of the needs of the Montreal Jewish mission, its methods of working and its prospects. This meeting was favorably noticed in the Sherbrooke 'Examiner' of Dec. 20. At these several public services, at Bearbrooke, Vars, Navan, Windsor and Sherbrooke, the interest was manifested in liberal special collections in aid of the Montreal mission. Also in the last named place, as well as in Ottawa, steps were initiated which may lead to permanent and organized help being raised for Jewish evangelization. These occasional trips into the country do not interfere with the work in the city, as the mission possesses an efficient assistant who holds the meetings in the missionary's absence.

We have it on the authority of the Rev. Jas. Green, who, as agent of the Bible Society, moved for well nigh half a century in intimate personal acquaintance with the rural districts of Quebec and Eastern Ontario, that religious interest in the Jews was more general thirty years ago than to-day. The same probably applies also to the cities. Perhaps the reason may be that Canada's population was then in closer touch with the memories of the British churches from which many had recently come. In any case it will be found that to try to awaken practical interest in the conversion of Israel is in many places to touch virgin soil. The people read about Jews in the bible, but the stray trader or pedler at their door they do not associate very closely with the Israel of old. The well-being of the Jews as a matter of personal responsibility, and the Jewish question as a factor of primary practical importance to the world's destinies, is not in their thoughts at all. It can safely be commended to the pastors of our several churches as a subject for study and pulpit instruction, which they will find fresh, instructive and interesting.

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

The cattle in Hawkesbury and Point Fortune referred to a few days ago as suffering from tuberculosis are receiving the attention of the Government Inspector. About eighteen of the cattle were slaughtered before the arrival of the inspector. This was done to prevent the disease from spreading, the owners being under the impression that the government would make good the loss. The inspector having informed the owners of the cattle that they were mistaken, the farmers are now separating the diseased cattle from those not affected in the hope that by isolation and with proper attention they may be able to save them. The inspector thinks they ought to be destroyed, but he is not authorized to do so. He is now inspecting the cattle belonging to the various farmers in that section of country and will decide what cattle are affected. The owners of cattle will not be allowed to send their milk to the cheese factories next spring unless they can show by the Government Inspector's permit that their cattle were not affected by the disease.

THE 'WITNESS' WANTS

Every subscriber to renew promptly, so that there shall be no disappointment in losing any number of the 'Weekly Witness.' Please send us a new name or more while sending your own renewal. The life of the newspaper is in its force of readers.

THE FLOOR GAVE WAY.

Twenty-Nine People Killed and Many Injured at a Public Meeting in London.

London, Ont., Jan. 4.—A terrible accident occurred here last night, a few minutes after nine o'clock, while the successful candidates in yesterday's municipal elections were addressing a crowd of about twenty-five hundred people, who had wedged themselves into the City Hall, by which twenty-nine people were killed, and, so far as can be ascertained at this hour, fully a hundred and fifty seriously injured.

While the immense crowd was applauding a speaker, the north end floor immediately over the city engineer's office suddenly caved in, precipitating over two hundred persons into the funnel-shaped death trap, with an immense safe and a heavy steam coil falling on top like a pile-driver.

An indescribable scene of horror followed. The cry of fire was raised, and the struggling mass of humanity made a wild rush to escape. The window casings withstood the awful strain. The crowd on the street yelled themselves hoarse in an almost vain attempt to restrain those who were squeezed through the windows by the pressure behind from leaping to the sidewalk below.

A general alarm was sent out, and the fire and police departments were soon on the scene. Those who were first to the rescue were sickened by the awful sight that met their gaze.

Under the ponderous safe was a lifeless mass of men, and under the beams everywhere were pinned the unfortunates who went down in the crash.

AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

On the streets an immense crowd had gathered and the excitement was at fever heat. Never since the fateful night of the 'Victoria' accident has there been such sights seen on the streets of London as were enacted last night. Every available hack in the city was requisitioned, together with the fire hose wagons and ambulances, and as quickly as possible the injured were conveyed to the hospitals of the city, and when it became impossible to accommodate more at these institutions, the sufferers were taken to their homes.

Two hours were occupied in the removal of the injured. By this time the news of the terrible accident was known throughout the city, and many affecting scenes were witnessed when the names of the killed and injured became known.

A few years ago the City Hall was remodelled and the supports strengthened and it was considered to be quite safe, although dancing has not been allowed on the main floor. It is supposed that the stamping of the immense crowd started the beams.

THE DEATH LIST.

- Following is a list of the killed so far as can be learned: L. W. Burke, insurance agent. W. H. Dell, baker. Stephen Williams. J. W. Borland. Benjamin Nash, carriage manufacturer. F. Heman. Crawford Beckett, contractor. J. Turner, carriage maker. E. Luxton. Noble Caruthers. — Jacques. R. Lee. J. Harris. George Smith. — Smith, an ex-street car driver. O. Bruce. Frank Robertson, plasterer. — McKeon. A. Phillips. R. S. Leigh, plumber. Jack Fellows. W. Burridge. W. C. Talbot. — Hilburn. Allan Lowe. — McRoberts. Moses Lyons. Boy named McLean. James Haynes.

THE INJURED.

Nothing whatever of a definite character could be learned last night as to the condition of the wounded. Estimates of the number run from one hundred and fifty to two hundred. The injuries include fractured limbs and bones, and bruises of all kinds. The hospitals are too busily engaged in attending to the wounded to answer questions, and no idea can be had of the number who were taken to their homes.

Dr. Wilson, the mayor-elect, narrowly escaped. He was thrown off the platform on to the floor, and escaped with some bruises and cuts.

Ald. Neil Cooper, a member of the Board of Works, was removed from under a heavy beam, and is thought to be seriously injured.

In the excitement attending the removal of the buried men, no one stopped to see whether the unfortunates were dead or alive, but willing hands lifted them tenderly and conveyed them to the nearest store, where physicians were doing what they could to alleviate their sufferings. Two reporters, Mr. Geo. Yates, of the 'News,' and Mr. H. Passmore, of the 'Advertiser,' were among the injured.

For a time immediately after the crash men seemed to be crazed by the realization of the awfulness of the disaster.

The sight of the mass of humanity that was pinned to the floor beneath the massive safe will never be forgotten by those who assisted in its removal. This was where nearly all of those killed were found. Blood was everywhere, and as

the wounded who were able to move about began to circulate among the crowd of onlookers, the sight was such as one might expect to see in time of war.

EIGHT HUNDRED HOUSES BURNED

Port au Prince, Hayti, Dec. 29.—At eleven o'clock last night a fire, which assumed considerable proportions on account of lack of water to supply the pumps, broke out and destroyed eight hundred houses, including a number of warehouses, a hotel, the Church of St. Joseph and its parsonage. About three thousand people were rendered homeless. This morning at 6.40 o'clock there was an earthquake, the disturbances running from north to south, lasting half a minute, and causing slight cracks in the earth. There were no accidents, but the population was greatly alarmed.

ONTARIO MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Mayors and Councillors Elected Yesterday.

MAYOR SHAW SUCCESSFUL IN TORONTO—'INSIDE' ELEMENT TURNED DOWN IN OTTAWA.

Toronto, Jan. 3.—The municipal elections this year were probably quieter than for ten years past. Not a single meeting had been held in connection with the mayoralty, and until a day or two before the election the candidature of Mr. E. A. Macdonald had not been considered as of sufficient importance seriously to endanger Mayor Shaw's chances of re-election. Since about Friday, however, there had been a growing feeling that Mr. Macdonald would poll a big vote, while there were not a few who held that he had a winning chance. All the newspapers of the city supported Mayor Shaw for re-election with the exception of the 'Evening Telegram,' which from beginning to end maintained absolute silence on the question of the mayoralty.

Politics can hardly be said to have entered very prominently into the fight. Mayor Shaw is a well-known Conservative, but received the support of the 'Globe' and the 'Star,' as well as of the Conservative papers, though the 'Globe' displayed no enthusiasm for his candidature. Mr. Macdonald has no politics in particular, but ran as the promoter of the Georgian Bay aqueduct scheme and also as a protest, he declared, against the deal by which ex-Mayor Fleming was made assistant commissioner and Ald. Shaw succeeded him in the mayor's chair.

The total vote cast was 21,065, of which 12,692 were for Mr. Shaw and 8,463 for Mr. Macdonald. Mr. Macdonald obtained a majority in Ward No. 1, and Mayor Shaw in all the other five wards. The aldermen were elected as follows:

- Ward I. — Frame, Frankland, Leslie, Richardson. Ward II. — Bryce, Davies, Hallam, Lamb. Ward III. — McMurrich, Saunders, Score, Shepherd. Ward IV. — Burns, Crane, Hanlan, Hubbard. Ward V. — Denison, Dunn, Graham, Woods. Ward VI. — Bowman, Gowanlock, Graham, Lymb.

CHANGE IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—The municipal elections here to-day were the most exciting and most keenly contested that have taken place for years. The result has been a complete overturn of what were known as the 'inside' aldermen, only six of them being re-elected. These six were Payment, Gareau, White, Durocher, Enright, and Roger. Stuart, Wallace and McGuire, who were very prominent in the LaFrance engine deal, are all beaten. The new council is composed as follows:

- By-ward.—Alds. Payment and Gareau, re-elected, and R. S. Poulin replacing Ald. St. Jean, who did not run. Wellington Ward.—Alds. Black and Campbell, re-elected, and Mr. James Davidson replacing Ald. Stewart, defeated. St. George's Ward.—Alds. Haste and Grant, re-elected, and ex-Ald. Stroud, replacing Ald. Tobin, defeated. Ottawa Ward.—Aldermen White and Durocher, re-elected, and E. Lointaine, who replaced Ald. Gauthier, defeated. Dalhousie Ward.—Aldermen Foster and Davidson, re-elected, ex-Ald. Hewlett replacing Ald. McGuire, defeated. Victoria Ward.—Aldermen Mason, Butler and Enright, re-elected. Central Ward.—Ex-Aldermen Cliff, Morris and Davis, replacing Powell and Cook, who did not run. Rideau Ward.—Aldermen Donaldson and Roger, re-elected, and B. Slinn replacing Ald. Fraser, who did not run.

The by-law granting a bonus of \$75,000 to the Ottawa & New York Railway was carried by a good majority.

IN KINGSTON.

Kingston, Jan. 3.—Ald. Livingstone was elected mayor to-day by a majority of 790 over Ald. Walkem. The vote stood: Livingstone, 1,723; Walkem, 993. The council is composed of thirteen Liberals and nine Conservatives. The returns are: Sydenham Ward—Ald. Stewart, Ald. Minner, Mr. J. M. Shaw.

Ontario Ward—Ald. Toye, Ald. Reut, Dr. C. L. Curtis. St. Lawrence Ward—Ald. McKelvie, Johns, Mr. J. T. White. Cataract Ward—Ald. Bell, Ald. Ryan, J. B. Cooke. Frontenac Ward—Ald. Carson, Ald. Wright, Mr. J. J. Behan. Rideau Ward—Ald. Elliott, Ald. Robinson, Mr. W. McCatney. Victoria Ward—Ald. Donnelly, Ald. Mooers, Mr. C. R. Webster.

CORNWALL.

Cornwall, Ont., Jan. 3.—The only municipal contest here to-day was for first deputy reeve, between Messrs. P. E. Campbell and John R. Chisholm. Mr. Campbell won by a majority of 64. Only a small vote was polled.

IN OTHER TOWNS.

- Cobourg—J. D. Hayden elected mayor by 222 majority. Carleton Place—Thos. Beagley elected mayor. Vankleek Hill—D. McLeod elected mayor. Thorold—Mayor, Jas. Battle. Renfrew—A. C. Mackay elected as mayor. Bracebridge—A. Brown, mayor. Hawkesbury—Mayor, J. W. Hoggins. Brantford—W. Raymond, mayor by about two hundred majority. Gananoque—W. B. Carroll elected mayor by twenty majority. Picton—Mayor, Jas. A. Clapp. Napanee—Mayor, T. Jamieson. Belleville—Mayor, J. W. Johnston. Berlin—Mayor, Geo. Rumpel. Peterboro—A. L. Davis, mayor. Whitby—Mayor, Jas. Rutledge. Lindsay—Mayor, F. C. Taylor (acclamation). Orillia—Mayor, T. H. Sheppard. Prescott—Mayor, Joseph Steele, by 61 majority. Stratford—Mayor, J. O'Donogh, by acclamation. Chatham—Mayor, H. A. Patterson.

HOME AGAIN.

THE ARCHBISHOP SPEAKS.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW GRANTED TO MEMBERS OF THE PRESS.

Mgr. Bruchesi, on his return to Montreal from Rome, gave a further instance of his friendly feeling towards the press, when, notwithstanding the large number of visitors calling upon him, he granted an interview of nearly an hour to several reporters.

THE ENCYCLICAL.

Naturally enough, the first subject introduced was the Pope's encyclical letter on the Manitoba school question. His Grace said that he had not yet himself seen the text of the document, but he knew it was sent from Rome on or about Dec. 14, and he had no doubt it was on the sea the same time he was, although probably not on board the same ship. As usual in such cases, the encyclical was addressed to the head of the hierarchy in the land, in this instance to Cardinal Taschereau. No doubt the document was in Quebec by this time, and a copy thereof was expected here in a day or two. A similar copy would be sent to all the bishops of Canada, but His Grace was not yet in a position to say in what manner it would be promulgated to the public. Perhaps a collective pastoral from all the bishops of the Dominion would accompany it, or perhaps, owing to the difficulty of meeting at this season, and the importance of publishing the encyclical as soon as possible, the bishops of the province alone would issue a circular for this section of the country. At all events the proclamation could not be expected for Sunday next.

When asked his opinion on the tenor of the encyclical, the Archbishop said that he would not consider it wise to express any opinion before seeing the text itself, as a mere word omitted or differently interpreted, according to the context, may entirely change the meaning and bearing of a document. 'For instance,' he said, 'while some papers have already proclaimed that the encyclical is entirely in favor of the bishops, the New York 'Evening Sun' stated last night that it practically condemns them. It is better to wait until the document is officially proclaimed through its natural and authorized channel before expressing any opinion or making any comments. The Holy Father would certainly be much displeased at any premature expression of opinion on the part of the press. He expects that all politicians and journalists will unite to carry out the terms of the encyclical, and if that is done nothing but beneficial results can follow. The great desire of the Pope is that peace should reign among Canadians of all classes, Protestants and Catholics.' His Grace then expressed the wish that the local press should point out to their readers that it is the duty of all well-disposed citizens not to give any interpretation of the papal document before it is given out to the public by the bishops, and he added that the different versions already given naturally led one to suppose that such versions were given with biased views.

THE JOURNALISTS' ADDRESS.

Mgr. Bruchesi next referred to the satisfaction expressed by the Pope upon learning of the address presented by the Montreal journalists to the new archbishop, and said that His Holiness considered the movement as one of good omen for the way in which his encyclical would be received.

QUEBEC'S ATTITUDE.

The Archbishop then spoke of his interview with a reporter of the New York

'Herald,' who asked him whether there was not fear of retaliation on the part of the Quebec majority against the Protestant minority, on account of the action of the Manitoba majority. Mgr. Bruchesi repeated what he told the New York 'Herald' man, namely, that there is not the least danger of anything of the kind taking place and even supposing the possibility of such an occurrence, all the bishops would rise to a man to crush down such a movement. The position taken by the bishops was simply this—the principles of the Church are the same everywhere, and it cannot admit the principle of neutral schools. Besides this fundamental principle, the Manitoba Catholics have the express terms of the constitution guaranteeing them their own schools, and relying on this double ground they agitate for their rights. In different states of things exists in the United States and other countries, where Catholics have to do the best they can under the special circumstances in which they are placed. Concluding on this point, the Archbishop added: 'The idea in Rome is that while Catholics in general must support their own schools, here they must insist upon securing all their rights.'

WHY HE RETURNED.

Being asked the reason for his hasty return, the archbishop explained that while he did not intend to go to the Holy Land when he left Canada, having been informed while in Rome that a French pilgrimage was to go there he decided to join them, expecting that the encyclical would not be issued before his return from Jerusalem. However, he secured his passage conditionally only, and happily so, for while in Spain, a letter from Rome informed him that the papal document was about to be issued, and he then considered it his duty to come home at once and be here to receive and promulgate such an important document. Having just been in Rome and having seen the Pope and cardinals, he might be in a position to furnish his colleagues with valuable information concerning the matter.

NO NEWS OF A NUNCIO.

Being shown a number of the 'Univers' in which mention is made of the probable appointment of a Papal Nuncio to Canada, at Sir Wilfrid Laurier's request, the archbishop said that he had heard nothing whatever about the matter, and he did not seem to give much credit to the report.

PARLIAMENT CAN STILL INTERFERE.

The archbishop's attention was then called to the 'Globe's' statement that the time for any disallowance has now lapsed, Mgr. Bruchesi said that, although this was true, he understood that the minority could always move parliament in the matter and seek redress by means of new legislation.

WORLD'S GOLD OUTPUT.

YIELD FOR THE PAST YEAR SAID TO BE TWENTY PERCENT IN ADVANCE OF THE PREVIOUS YEAR.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 31.—The director of the mint, from information now at hand, says that there is substantial evidence that the world's product of gold for the calendar year 1897 will approximate, if not exceed, \$240,000,000 an increase of nearly twenty percent over 1896. The gold product of the United States for 1896 was \$33,100,000; for 1897 it will approximate \$61,500,000, an increase of \$28,400,000.

The product of Africa for 1896 was \$44,000,000; returns received up to Dec. 1, 1897, indicate that the gold product of that country for the year will be \$58,000,000, an increase of \$13,600,000.

Australasia for 1896 was \$45,200,000; for 1897 the indications are that it will not be less than \$51,000,000, an increase of \$6,800,000; Mexico, for 1896, \$8,330,000; for 1897 it is estimated that it will be \$10,000,000, an increase of \$1,600,000. The Dominion of Canada for 1896, \$2,800,000; it is estimated for 1897 at \$7,500,000, or an increase of \$4,700,000.

India's product for 1897 is estimated at \$7,500,000, an increase of \$1,400,000 over 1896. Russia's gold product for 1896 was \$21,550,000; for 1897 estimated to approximate \$25,000,000, an increase of \$3,500,000.

NEW YEAR'S HONORS.

CHIEF JUSTICE OF ONTARIO THE ONLY CANADIAN ON THE LIST.

London, Dec. 31.—The New Year honors are an accolade for Baron Halsbury, the lord chancellor; peerages for Sir William Wallace Hozier, the well-known Lanarkshire baronet, and Sir Horace Brand Townsend-Farquhar, member of parliament for West Marylebone; baronetcies for Sir Saul Samuel, the agent general of New South Wales in London, and Sir Frederick Wigan, senior partner of the firm of Wigan & Co., and Mr. John William Maclure, member of parliament for South-east Lancashire; and knighthood for the Hon. C. W. Burton, Chief Justice of Ontario. The persons honored with the Order of Companion of the Bath include Prof. D'Arcy Thompson, the seal expert of the British Foreign Office. Mr. J. McLeay Brown, the British consular agent at Seoul, is made a C.M.G.

Mr. Thomas J. Lipton, the millionaire provision merchant, receives a knighthood.



SPECIAL OFFER TO 'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x18, a rural exquisite sunset scene. Offer No. 2.—'Roses,' 20 1/2x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

No. 6.—'The Way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study,' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

No. 8.—'Heaven,' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there.

No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer,' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power,' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work,' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters,' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

No. 13.—'Sovereign grace,' Its source, its nature and its effects.

No. 14.—'Select Sermons,' 'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—'The Standard Cook Book (paper cover),' embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

THE PLEBISCITE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—As the time for the Dominion Parliament to assemble is approaching, I think it my duty to lay before your numerous readers a few facts in relation to the liquor traffic. It is expected that a bill will be passed to provide for a plebiscite or popular vote on the subject. If a plebiscite means anything it means the voice of the common people. Everyone who is competent to give evidence in a magistrate's court, should have an opportunity of voting yes or no, on prohibition. We all know that the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is a dreadful evil, which I think could easily be prevented by proper legislation. If the liquor traffic adds seven million dollars to our revenue, and takes nine millions out of it, I should say it was a poor speculation. I am quite sure that if the matter was properly explained nine-tenths of the common people in Canada would vote for prohibition. But the liquor dealers want compensation for the loss of their business. When they make compensation to the widows and orphans of the victims of their business, it will then be their turn to ask for compensation. The use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage never does any good to any one but often ruins its victims, morally, mentally, socially, physically and financially. It may be stated without fear of contradiction that the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage has utterly destroyed more Christians in America than all the ruthless Turks have done in Armenia. Yours, for truth and right. S. F. C.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The holiday season closed with excellent wintry weather, and New Year's day was stormy and cold, with good sleighing. Anastasia Belanger was arrested in the Notre Dame Hospital on Tuesday, charged with killing her illegitimate newborn child a few days previously. The child's body was discovered in the closet of the house where she resided. Messrs. George Reed & Co., roofers, sustained a loss of eight thousand dollars by fire on Thursday evening, and the Turkish Bath had a slight fire on Sunday morning early. There was little damage done at the latter. Thomas Kelly, of St. Agathe, who resided for some time with his sister, at 60 Young street, has been missing since Wednesday, Dec. 22. His trunk is at the Grand Trunk station. His friends are very anxious as to his whereabouts. Kelly is sixty years of age.

The intense cold of the early part of last week caused a lumberman named Henri, of Montfort, to lose his way and suffer severe frost bite in the woods north of St. Hyacinthe. He wandered all night, and when brought to the Notre Dame Hospital was very faint. He will probably lose some fingers off each hand.

Mrs. Lebrun, of 444 Montcalm street, separated from her husband for more than a year, took nitric acid to end her life last week. She nearly succeeded, but as her agony betrayed her she was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, and

her life was saved, though she suffered torture that was painful in the extreme.

Signs of Klondike spring-fitting are noted here in visits of gentlemen from Prince Albert, N.W.T., and Vancouver, B.C., booming these places as starting points on the routes to the Klondike. The Edmonton route is also strongly backed by those who desire travel by land-locked waters, which are said to contain no perils that are not easily surmountable.

Gideon Deguire and Joseph Lalonde, at whose hands Alexis Greco, an Italian, is alleged to have met his death at Coiteau du Lac, on the St. Lawrence, a few miles above the island of Montreal, have both been ordered to stand their trial for murder. The parties attacked the Italian outside the post-office, and drink added one more to the hideous catalogue of crime it sums up each year.

St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary was stirred up on Wednesday evening by an attack made upon the keepers. Guard Fatt was providing a convict named Dubuc with his supper, when Dubuc felled him with a brick that he had dug from the wall, and he then rushed into the corridor and defied the other guards, who made a quick rush upon him. He was secured after a desperate fight. Fatt was not fatally hurt.

Mr. Plante, of Berthier, farmer, while trying to cross the river one day last week to Sorel, in a double horse sleigh, went through the ice, and was in peril at once. His wife and two children were up to their necks in icy water, and it was with great difficulty the four were rescued by Sorel people who had seen them in danger. The horses and sleigh were swept away under the ice and never seen again.

Joseph Vincent, a Longueuil fisherman and waterman, while trying to make a road route on the ice for farmers to cross, and by thus doing to make some coin for himself, nearly lost his life on Thursday. He found that there was still an open space in mid-channel, where he was furthest from help and was into the blue, cold water before he could wink. It took all his nerve and skill to save his life; but he crossed to the Hochelaga shore.

Mr. S. C. Stevenson, secretary of the Board of Arts, and manager of the Montreal Exhibition Company, died on Sunday evening in his own house from heart failure, while listening to his daughter reading. He has been a figure in exhibition circles, having commenced as commissioner for Quebec province to the Centennial. Since that time he has been most closely connected with exhibitions, and was an authority on their management. He served with the Prince of Wales Rifles in 1870, and was lieutenant of No. 1 company at Eccles Hill.

Mr. Rivet's store, corner of Fulham, and Notre Dame streets, was visited by two men about eleven o'clock on New Year's Eve. Mr. Rivet and his assistant were counting the financial proceeds of the day, when the two masked men entered. One of them whipped out two revolvers, demanding money. The second man was armed with a heavy 'skull-cracker,' and evidently meant business. Mr. Rivet was rather startled, but unseen he seized a crowbar which happened to be handy, and struck the 'skull-cracker' a blow, which broke the weapon and scattered the lead on the floor. The highwayman with the revolvers fired a shot at Mr. Rivet, which fortunately crashed harmlessly into the opposite wall. During the excitement the men decamped and two policemen chased, but did not capture them.

Mr. Narcisse Duval, editor and publisher of the 'Aurore,' well-known in the foremost ranks of the French Protestants, died on Thursday forenoon about eleven o'clock after a brief illness. He had been ailing for a few days in the previous week, but this only kept him at his home at the Back River for a few hours each day. He was born in Grande Ligne, and was educated there, when he followed the footsteps of his father and became a Protestant. Though frequently disciplined by his mother, who was a Roman Catholic, young Duval persisted in his Protestantism, and finished his education at Rochester College. He then became a missionary, and held successful controversial meetings with Father Chiniquy, then a zealous Roman Catholic priest. He afterwards taught French in Protestant schools, and became publisher of the 'Aurore.'

The Geological Society of America held a convention in the Windsor Hotel, commencing last Tuesday morning. The officers for 1898 are:—President, John J. Stevenson, New York city; first vice-president, Benjamin K. Emerson, Amherst, Mass.; second vice-president, George M. Dawson, Ottawa, Ont.; secretary, H. L. Fairchild, Rochester, N.Y.; treasurer, I. C. White, Morgantown, W. Va.; editor, J. Stanley Brown, Washington, D.C.; librarian, H. P. Cushing, Cleveland, O. Councilors—W. M. Davis (unexpired term of B. K. Emerson); Robert Bell, Ottawa, Ont.; M. E. Wadsworth, Houghton, Mich. Fellows—John Mason Clarke, Amherst (Albany); George L. Collie, professor of geology in Beloit College; Arthur M. Miller, professor of geology in State College of Kentucky; James Edward Talmage, Deseret professor of geology in University of Utah.

THE FAST LINE.

Ottawa, Dec. 28.—It is announced by the government organ here that Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co. have made a second deposit of ten thousand pounds security in connection with their contract for a fast Atlantic mail service, bringing the total deposit up to twenty thousand pounds, the amount required by their agreement. It would seem, therefore, that the firm is complying with the terms of the contract and intends to carry it out.

MR. WHITNEY NOMINATED.

Winchester Springs, Ont., Dec. 29.—Mr. J. P. Whitney, M.P.P., leader of the Ontario Opposition in the Legislature, was yesterday nominated as the standard bearer of the Dundas Conservatives in the approaching elections. Dr. Hickey, of Morrisburg, was also nominated, but retired in favor of Mr. Whitney.

Mount Brydges, Ont., Dec. 29.—The Liberal convention of West Middlesex, met to-day and unanimously selected the Hon. G. W. Ross to represent the riding. Mr. Ross in addressing the meeting defended the general political policy of the government. The meeting broke up at five p.m.

AN UNRULY TONGUE.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 28.—Patrick Kelly, a hardwood finisher, who for over a year has been dumb, suddenly recovered the use of speech yesterday during a fit of anger. He was greatly surprised to find himself talking, and changed his words from curses to a fervent 'Thank God.' He was formerly employed by Mahleson & Co., at Wilmington, Del., and it was while he was about to curse one of the bosses there that his voice was palsied.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung Disease. Brown's Bronchial Troches are a simple remedy, containing nothing injurious, and will give immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

Notes 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 the, marriage notices for the, death notices for the, unless accompanied by a death notice, extended ordinary or versus accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BEATTIE—On Dec. 25, at 85 Crescent street, the wife of John Beattie of a daughter. 25
BROWN—At Brandon, on Dec. 24, 1897, the wife of the Rev. J. L. Brown, of a daughter. 29
FRY—At 59 Fort street, on Dec. 23, 1897, the wife of Henry Fry, of a son. 23
LOVE—At the manse, Quebec, on Dec. 31, 1897, the wife of the Rev. Andrew T. Love, of a son. 3
MATHESON—At 530 St. Antoine street, on Dec. 30, 1897, the wife of John Matheson, of a daughter. 31
McDONELL—At Lancaster, on the 28th inst. the wife of A. R. McDonnell, asst. P.M., of a son. 30
McINTYRE—At 'The Pines,' 1st con. of Finch, on Monday, Dec. 27, Mrs. Alex. C. McIntyre, of a daughter. 30
SCHWITZER—On Dec. 24, 1897, at Rat Portage, the wife of J. E. Schwitzer, C.E., and O.L.S., of a son. 31
WHEELER—On Dec. 21, 1897, at Hillside Ranch, Lordsburg, Calif., a son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler. 3

MARRIED.

ALEXANDER—STURGEON—By the Rev. W. Knox, in Zion Methodist Church, on Dec. 22, Mr. Joseph Alexander, of Ottawa, to Miss Mary Louisa Sturgeon, daughter of the late John Sturgeon, of Clarendon. 28
BULL—BRENNEN—At the residence of Mrs. M. Brennen, 413 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont., Maria Scott Brennen to William P. Bull, B.A., barrister, Toronto. 28
CODE—VIRTUE—At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Riddell, 4th avenue, Hintonburgh, on Dec. 24, 1897, by the Rev. D. Winters, Miss Eva H. Virtue, to Mr. E. Code, both of Ottawa. 29
COPLAND—CRAIK—At Malone, N.Y., on Nov. 28, 1897, by the Rev. Mr. McInab, J. R. Copland, of Hinchinbrooke, Que., to Ellen A., eldest daughter of Mr. Thos. Craik, of Tullochgorum. 31
DOBIE—POOLE—On Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1897, by the Rev. S. J. Hughes, M.A., at Perth, Ont., Mr. David G. Dobie, of Middleville, Co. Lanark, to Miss Hetty A. Poole, of Perth, daughter of Mr. John Poole, of the same town. 30
DOBBIE—WILLIAMSON—On Dec. 22, 1897, at the residence of the bride's parents, Bradford, Ont., by the Rev. H. Hamilton, William Dobbie of Toronto, Ont., to Annie, eldest daughter of Captain Andrew Williamson. 28
FOX—COULTER—On the 15th of Dec., 1897, at the residence of Mr. Hugh Coulter, Derby, Ont., Mr. Allan Fox, to Miss Jennie Coulter. 29
FROST—COLE—At the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. A. Hillman, Rockcliffe, on Dec. 23, 1897, by the Rev. A. A. Cameron, Miss Mattie Cole to Mr. S. L. T. Frost, of the Customs Department, Ottawa. 28
GILLESPIE—MORRISON—At the manse, Cedarville, Proton, Ont., on the 21st Dec., 1897, by the Rev. C. S. Despres, Alexander Gillespie, farmer, Walsh County, North Dakota, to Emily (Emeline), adopted daughter of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, Proton, Ont.
GRAHAM—McINTOSH—At the residence of the bride's father, Glenburnie, Ont., on the 22nd Dec., 1897, by the Rev. C. J. Curtis, John J. Graham, of Spafford, Ont., to Miss Etta McIntosh, of Glenburnie. 28
JOHNSTON—COYNE—On Dec. 29, 1897, at the residence of the bride's mother, Brantford, Ont., by the Rev. Wm. Walsh, rector of Christ Church, Geo. Wesley Johnston, Ph.D., lecturer in University of Toronto, to Mary Alexander, only daughter of the late John Coyne, Esq., M.P.P. 3
LAMBLY—McKELVIE—At Inverness, on Dec. 25, 1897, by the Rev. C. S. Despres, assisted by the Rev. James Sutherland, William Davidson Lambly, M.D., and Miss Jennie Isabella McKelvie, daughter of William McKelvie, all of Inverness. No cards. 21
McBRIDE—YOUNG—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 23, 1897, by the Rev. John McNair, B.D., pastor, Waterloo Presbyterian Church, William Albert McBride of Glenallan, Ont., to Julia, daughter of Wm. Young, Esq., Waterloo, Ont. 28
McFARLANE—BRIMS—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 29th inst., by the Rev. A. Rowat, Mr. David A. McFarlane to Margaret M., eldest daughter of Daniel Brims, Esq., all of Elgin. 3
MELVILLE—SCOTT—On Saturday, Dec. 25, 1897, by the Rev. W. R. Cruikshank, B.A., William Melville to Elvina Maud, eldest daughter of Mr. John Scott, both of this city.
Newfoundland papers please copy. 28

McMASTER—WANLESS—At Aldersyde, Toronto, the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 29, 1897, by the Rev. Wm. McLaren, D.D., assisted by the Rev. H. M. Parsons, D.D., and the Rev. Mr. Wallace, Arthur Carson McMaster, of Osage Hill, barrister-at-law, to Isabel, youngest daughter of John Wanless, Esq., J.P., all of Toronto. 31

MOFFAT—REID—At the manse, Weston, Ont., on Dec. 29, 1897, by the Rev. Walter Reid, B.D., father of the bride, John King Moffat, vice-president of the Moffat Stove Company, to Annie Louisa, eldest daughter of the Rev. W. Reid. 3

REID—GARRISON—On Dec. 25, 1897, at the residence of the bride's father, 48 Church street, Toronto, by the Rev. G. R. Turk Bertha May Garrison, to Wm. Harcourt Reid, of the Reliance Loan & Savings Company, Toronto. 29

SHANKLAND—BERRYMAN—On Dec. 7, 1897, at St. John's Wood Presbyterian Church, London, England, by the Rev. Dr. Monro Gibson, Dugald Cowan Shankland, shipowner, of Greenock, to Emma Seely, daughter of E. W. Berryman, of Caldecott, West Hamstead. 29

SIMMONS—COLLINS—By the Rev. J. C. Wilson, at the Methodist parlour, Tweed, Ont., Dec. 22, 1897, Mr. John A. Simmons to Miss Jennie Collins, both of Tweed, Ont. 30

SMITH—SERPELL—On Nov. 3, 1897, at St. Paul's Church, Quino, Chile, by the Rev. J. R. Tyerman, George Thomas Smith, eldest son of Philip T. Smith, Victoria, Chile, formerly of Darlington, Ontario, to Edith, eldest daughter of the late John Serpell, Quino, Chile, formerly of Cornwall, England. 4

TANNER—WILSON—At Toronto, on Dec. 15, 1897, at St. James's Square Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. L. H. Jordan, B.D., Fred W. Tanner, to Isabel, only daughter of Mr. James Wilson, both of Toronto. 31

WILLIAMS—SEARS.—On Christmas Day, by the Rev. C. J. Curtis, at the residence of the bride's father, Strorrington, Bower Williams, of Bedford Hills, accountant, to Maude E., daughter of Mr. John Sears, Strorrington. 25

WOODARD—HAYES—On Dec. 21, 1897, at the residence of Heman J. Allen, Esq., West Bolton, Que., by the Rev. Seth A. Mills, Mason Woodard, of Fulford, to Della Hayes, youngest daughter of Gilbert Hayes, Esq., of Fulford. 31

WOOD—In this city, on Dec. 23, Robert Wood, aged 33 years and 4 months, a native of Forfar, Scotland.

WOOD—At his residence, 71 St. Famille st., on the 30th instant, William Key Wood, aged 33 years, second son of the late John Key Wood, B.N.S., nephew of the Rev. Edmund Wood, and brother of the Rev. Arthur French.

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POWIS—In London, England, on Dec. 3, 1897, Henry Ward Powis, aged 49 years.

SEALE—At Merin Flats, on Dec. 24, Archibald Seale, in his 27th year, second son of Charles Seale. 28

SHAW.—At the residence of her son-in-law, Alexander Fraser, Toronto, on Dec. 25, 1897, Mattilda Berford, widow of the late Richard Shaw, Perth, and mother of J. F. Shaw, Inland Revenue Department, and R. F. Shaw, Electric Ry. Co., Ottawa. 28

SLOAN.—In this city on the 3rd inst., Ma- tilda Stoddert, second daughter of the late Archibald Stoddert, and dearly beloved wife of George Sloan, aged 61 years.

STEWART.—On Dec. 27, 1897, at 15 Sward street, Toronto, James Stewart, late of Montreal, aged 77 years. 29

STEVENSON.—Suddenly, at No. 73 Mansfield street, on Sunday evening, Jan. 2, Samuel C. Stevenson, secretary Council of Arts and Manufactures, aged 49 years, and brother of J. Alex. and A. W. Stevenson. Quebec and Toronto papers please copy.

SULLIVAN.—Entered into rest, on the morning of Wednesday, the 29th of December, at 38 Gerrard street east, Toronto, Kathleen Frances Morison, second daughter of the Right Reverend Edward Sullivan, rector of St. James's Cathedral, Toronto, aged 22 years. 'For so He giveth His beloved sleep. Until the day break and the shadows flee away.'

WILSON—At Harvey, Ill., U.S., on Dec. 14, 1897, Margaret Wilson, beloved daughter of Mr. J. B. Wilson, formerly of Quebec, aged 24 years. 29

WOOD.—In this city, on Dec. 23, Robert Wood, aged 33 years and 4 months, a native of Forfar, Scotland. Forfar (Scotland) papers please copy. 30

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