

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1900.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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## CHINESE BATTLE.

### Two British Officers and Four Men Wounded at Taku.

London, June 18.—A despatch from Chifu under to-day's date says:—The forces of the combined fleets occupied the Taku North forts yesterday after exploding a magazine. The British gunboat 'Algerine' was damaged and two of her officers and four men were wounded. 'Japan and Russia are reported to be leading a large force of troops. 'All is quiet here.'

London, June 18.—The Admiralty Office has received the following official despatch from Chifu under to-day's date:—The Japanese man-of-war 'Teyahsi' has just arrived from Taku. She reports that the commander-in-chief and troops are back at Tien-tsin.

### FORTS SURRENDERED.

Washington, June 18.—The Navy Department has been informed by Admiral Kempff that the Taku forts yesterday fired on the foreign ships and after a brief engagement surrendered.

The War Department confirms the report that the 9th Infantry has been ordered from Manila to China. Colonel Liscum commands the regiment, which has had its headquarters at Tarlac,



BARON VON KETTELER, German Minister to China, who is reported to have been murdered.

about two hours' distant by rail from Manila. War Department officials say that the regiment probably is already aboard the transport and ready to sail for China.

London, June 18.—The despatch of the Associated Press from Admiral Kempff, dated Washington, containing the American admiral's report of the engagement at Taku, was first news Lord Salisbury received of the capture of the Taku forts. The British Government had been aware that an engagement was proceeding, but it had been ignorant of the result and the greatest satisfaction was evinced. The officials of the foreign office say no word had been received from the British Minister at Peking, Sir Claude Macdonald, since June 12, and the government was ignorant as to whether the legations at the Chinese capital had been captured or not. The admirals on the spot were relied on to overcome all difficulties, Admiral Seymour, the British commander, not being hampered by orders, and any requests which he might make would be promptly met.

An official despatch from the German consul at Chifu received in Berlin confirms the arrival of a Japanese torpedo boat with the following message:—

'The Japanese torpedo boat reports that the legations at Peking have been taken.' Whether taken by the Boxers or the Chinese troops or the mob is apparently not stated.

A later despatch from the same consul, received in Berlin this morning, states that an engagement is proceeding at Taku between the Chinese forts and the foreign warships. Berlin has also official notification from Shanghai that owing to the interruption of telegraph lines, no trustworthy news whatever is obtainable of the events transpiring in Peking.

### DESPATCH OF THE NINTH.

Washington, June 18.—The War Department has received the following cablegram from General Macarthur, at Manila, dated yesterday:—

'Ninth Infantry, Colonel Liscum, ordered to Taku on Logan; transportation port Albert; probably start 24th; typhoon delays movement.

### ORDERED TO HONG KONG.

Simla, June 18.—In consequence of the gravity of the Chinese situation, the 7th Bengal Infantry has been ordered to proceed to Hong Kong.

London, June 18.—A despatch from Shanghai says Russia has demanded fifty million taels indemnity for the damage

done to the Chinese railways in which Russians are interested.

### EFFECT ON STOCKS.

London, June 18.—On the Stock Exchange to-day consols, the war loan, and Chinese fives, in addition to other sections were depressed owing to the crisis in China. Consols were off 5-16.

### TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION RESTORED.

New York, June 18.—The cable companies this morning issued the following notice: 'Telegraphic communication with Taku and Tien-tsin has been re-established via the Siberian and Helempo route.'

New York, June 18.—Later the Anglo-American Telegraph Company sent out a notice: 'Telegrams to Tien-tsin and from places beyond in China are only accepted at sender's risk.'

### THE BRITISH LEGATION

Is Quite a Stronghold.

### AND ALL FOREIGN AMBASSADORS AND CITIZENS MAY HAVE TAKEN REFUGE THERE.

New York, June 17.—Mr. Sheridan P. Read, former United States consul at Tien-tsin, who is now in this city, said yesterday that the reported burning of all the foreign legations in Legation street, Peking, with no reference to what had become of their occupants, indicated that the representatives of the foreign powers had retired to some place more capable of defence, probably to the British Legation.

Mr. Read has lived in China for years, and was a merchant in Tien-tsin before he was appointed consul. He has travelled in many parts of China on horseback and by boat.

'If it is true, as the despatches state, that the Empress Dowager is secretly encouraging the Boxers,' said Mr. Read, 'all the foreigners in Peking are caught like rats in a trap. They are in the Manchu city, which is enclosed by a wall fifty feet high and forty feet wide at the top. The gates are undoubtedly held by large bodies of Chinese troops. In ordinary times they are closed at dusk and opened at sunrise. Now they are probably closed to foreigners at all hours.'

'Legation street, along which all of the legations except the British are located, is commanded by the wall. The American legation is within fifty feet of the wall. It is a compound, enclosed by a brick wall about twelve feet high, and contains about an acre of ground. In the enclosure are the residences of the American minister and his assistants, with the offices of the legation in the centre. The property was formerly occupied by a missionary. It is the smallest and most insignificant legation in Peking. The handful of marines sent to Minister Conger's assistance could not hold the place five minutes against attack from the city wall or from the street.'

'The German legation is equally close to the wall. On the opposite side of Legation street, and a little further from the wall, are the legations of Russia, Japan, France and Spain, and further along the street are the club and the Methodist Mission property.'

'Back a short distance from Legation street is the British legation, which was formerly the home of a Manchu prince, and was taken possession of by the British when they marched into Peking in 1861. The property contains about fifteen acres, surrounded by a strong wall, and admirably situated for defence. The British have held the property ever since they first occupied it, and have satisfied the Chinese conscience by paying a nominal rental of 1,000 taels a year for it.'

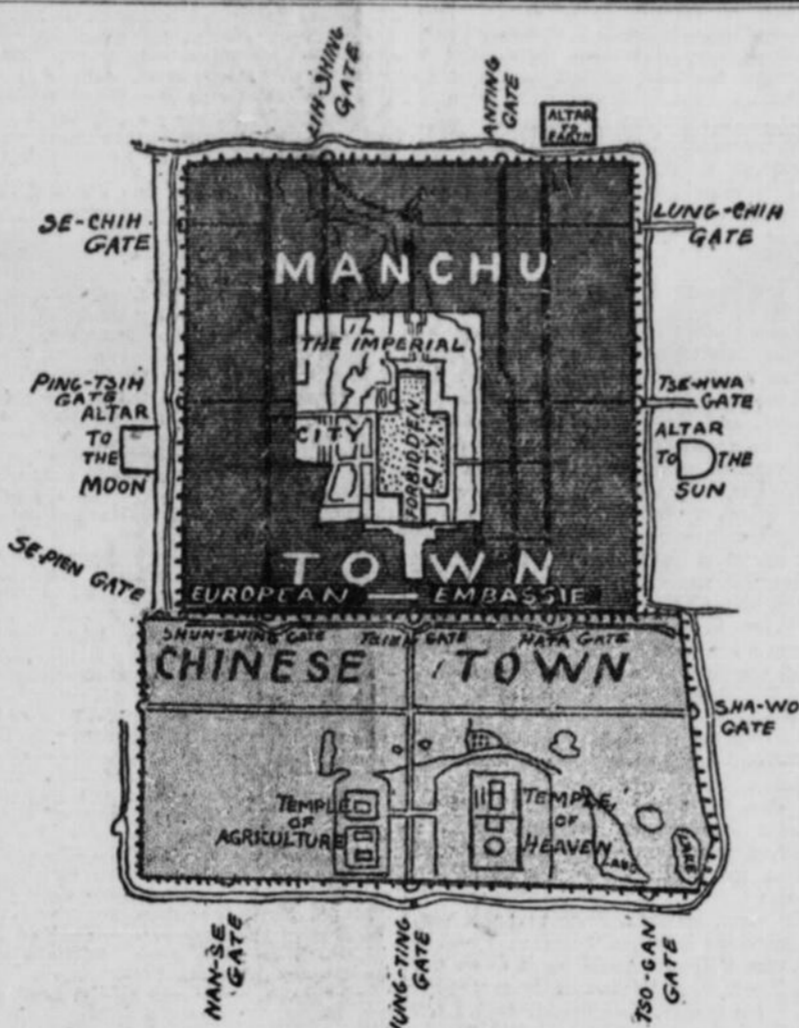
'There are sufficient buildings in the enclosure to shelter all the foreigners in Peking. I should think the number, exclusive of customs employees, would be between two hundred and two hundred and fifty persons. The foreign ministers sent their families away some time ago, and it is plain now that they made a mistake by not retiring themselves to Tien-tsin, where they could obtain protection before it was too late.'

'I believe they have united their forces for their common defence, and the most natural place for them to go would be the British legation. It is impossible to say how long they can hold out there, or what difficulty the troops sent to their relief will have in forcing an entrance to the city.'

'In my opinion all the nations have been too slow in sending troops, and this country is particularly to blame, for the reason that United States soldiers could have been sent to Peking without arousing the jealousy of European nations, and such an act would have been applauded by seventy-five percent of the Chinese people.'

'I do not believe that the missionaries in the interior were warned by our consuls, or they would have all gone to Tien-tsin before communication was cut off.'

'The wall around the Manchu city is



PEKIN.

The history of Peking is to be read in the walls which surround it in ruin or preservation, and if one traces them within and without the city they will show where lay the famous 'Manking' of the Khatan Tartars in 988; how the famous 'Golden Horde' of Kin Tartars laid out their capital of Chung Tu in 1151; what Ghengiz Khan and his Mongols thought a great city should be in 1215; how the immortal Kublai Khan constructed Khanbalik, 'the city of the Khan,' a century later—Polo calls it Cambaluc; and much more interesting history down to the advent of the present Manchus in 1644. And it is the walls, in excellent preservation, that mark the division of the Peking of today—first the so-called 'Chinese,' or Outer City, more properly the Southern City; adjoining it is the Inner or 'Tartar City,' or Manchu properly Northern; inside this the 'Imperial City' and inside this again, the 'Forbidden City,' the actual imperial residence itself. The ethnological distinctions of Chinese and Tartar are practically effaced; the only distinction for the flying visitor is that the shops are in the Chinese City, while most of the temples, public buildings, and 'sights,' together with all the foreign residences, are in the Tartar City, and that the wall of the latter is much the larger and more massive structure. The ground plan of Peking is supposed to represent a human body, but it is better described as being laid out on the chess-board plan of American cities west of Chicago.

There are two great streets which intersect at a central point, and from all parts of these other streets, lanes and

twenty-eight miles in length, has gates built to resist attack from within or without, and at intervals in the wall are embrasures for cannon. The Chinese troops have modern weapons, and they will not be easily dislodged from the wall.

'Around the Chinese city is a smaller wall twenty-five feet in height, also built for defence. A trolley line one and a half mile long runs from the terminus of the railway to the centre of the city, terminating near the forbidden ground occupied by the Emperor and the Dowager Empress.'

'According to the despatches, the relief forces sent from Tien-tsin has advanced only about two-thirds of the distance to Peking. They have followed the railway, which is a double track road and crosses the river twice. The forts at Taku, which despatches say will probably be attacked by the European men-of-war, will have to be shelled from a distance, as there is a depth of only twelve feet of water on the bar, which is six miles from the forts.'

### SEYMOUR IN A TIGHT PLACE

London, June 18.—A news agency despatch from Shanghai says that the Chinese troops are now far better supplied with rifles than they were at the time of the Japanese war.

Under date of Sunday the correspondent says that the relieving force under Admiral Seymour was at Lang-Fang on Friday awaiting reinforcements. Smoke and the reflection of the fires burning in Peking are visible from Lang-Fang. The column cannot proceed until the Russians who are now being landed arrive with food and ammunition.

alleys run in straight lines. Every corner in Peking seems to be a right angle; there are no winding thoroughfares. The houses are all very low, with flat roofs, and it is hard to see a single first-class Chinese dwelling-house in the whole city. But it is the streets of Peking that strike the observer first, and fade last from his recollection. Whether wide or narrow, dark alley or main artery, they are entirely unpaved—the native alluvial soil and the native sewage from every Pekingese pathway. From this state of things spring several curious consequences. The roads are so uneven, the holes in them so numerous and deep, the ridges so high and steep, that no vehicle with springs can navigate half a mile. The only conveyance, therefore, is the famous springless Peking cart, drawn by a mule. After a good shower of rain in Peking, one cannot set foot out of doors; the mud is often three feet deep, and the centre of the street sometimes a couple of feet higher than the sides. But, on the other hand, if no rain comes, there is the dust, and a Peking dust storm, once encountered, is a dreadful memory forever. After a drought the dust is ankle-deep, every night at sunset it is watered with the liquid sewage of the city, and so it has come to be composed of dried, pulverized earth and dried pulverized filth in about equal proportions. And when the storm comes one is blinded and choked by it; it penetrates one's clothing to the skin, windows and doors and curtains and covers do not stop it for an instant; people say it even finds its way into air-tight boxes. So, whether the barometer indicates 'rain' or 'fair,' one is equally badly off.

It is apparently true that the train conveying food and ammunition for Admiral Seymour's international force was unable to reach Lang-Fang and was obliged to return to Tien-tsin.

A despatch to Dalziel's news agency from Shanghai says that the international naval force under the British admiral, Seymour, is in a tight place between Lang-Fang and Yund-Sun. Enormous masses of Chinese soldiers are in front of them. The Boxers and Chinese soldiers are cutting the railway in their rear. The column is short of provisions and water.

### PICKED UP AT SEA.

Philadelphia, June 18.—The British steamer 'Maryland,' which arrived today from London, had on board Captain Baxter, his daughter and eight of the crew of the British schooner 'Nelly,' who were picked up at sea on June 11. The 'Nelly' was owned in St. John's, Nfld., and was bound from the Barbadoes to that place. She was abandoned in a water-logged condition in latitude 42-12., long. 54.14.

### GOLD FROM KLONDIKE.

Seattle, Wash., June 18.—The steamer 'Dirigo' has arrived from Lynn canal, having on board 85 passengers, who brought down about \$300,000 in gold dust. The passengers all declare that this summer's output from the Klondike will be much larger than last, and estimates are made all the way from \$25,000,000 to \$40,000,000.

### WELCOME RAIN.

Winnipeg, June 18.—Rain fell at many points in Manitoba to-day. It was very welcome.

## END IN SIGHT.

### Indications not Lacking That the War will Soon Close.

### BRITISH IN RUSTENBURG.

### Town was Occupied on Friday by Gen. Baden-Powell.

London, June 18.—Lord Roberts let yesterday go by without telegraphing. On Saturday the War Office received the following message from Lord Roberts:—

'Pretoria, June 16.—Rustenburg was occupied yesterday by Baden-Powell. A column starts from this place to-morrow to meet Baden-Powell and repair the telegraph between Pretoria and Rustenburg.'

'Hunter is moving from Potchefstroom. His advance brigade expects to reach Johannesburg on June 19.'

'Buller, I hope, is at Standerton.'

'Heidelberg will be occupied from this place shortly, and then the Orange River Colony will be completely cut off from the Transvaal.'

'Baden-Powell reports that the districts through which he passed are settling down satisfactorily. Over a thousand stands of arms were surrendered and Hans Eloff and Piet Kruger, son of the President, were to make submission to him yesterday, having been previously disarmed on their farms.'

'Botha's army has retired and is believed to be at Middelburg. His rear guard was surprised and entirely routed by Ian Hamilton's mounted infantry.'

The War Office has received the following despatch from General Buller:—

'Leing's Nek, June 15.—Now that Natal is clear of the enemy I wish to call attention to the disgraceful way in which private property was treated in the part of the colony they occupied. Their willful and needless damage is visible everywhere, and houses when not completely wrecked have been desecrated with filthy ingenuity. That this has been done with the consent of the leaders is proved by the fact that while in Charlestown every house was wrecked in Volksrust, two miles off, but in the Transvaal, every house was intact.'

A despatch from Leing's Nek, says General Christian Botha's next stand will be at Paardekop, but with a reduced force. The German ambulance captured by General Buller has been sent to Durban, whence it will be allowed to return to the Transvaal via Delagoa Bay.

### END DRAWING NEAR.

4 20 a.m.—There are some indications that Lord Roberts considers the end of the struggle in South Africa at a fair distance. One of these is the fact that the Natal Volunteers, who had seen hard service, were dismissed to their homes by Sir Redvers Buller on Saturday. They were cheered as they left. Other indications is the report current in authoritative informed military circles in London that a complete division of regulars is to be withdrawn from General Buller's army and embarked at Durban for China. The troops drawn from India will probably go next.

### LORD ROBERTS'S PLANS

### EVIDENTLY INTENDS ENDING HOSTILITIES BY SEPARATING THE OPPOSING FORCES.

### London, June 18.—1 a.m.—The news from South Africa was meagre at mid-night. The opinion prevails in Capetown that Delagoa Bay communications will be cut off speedily, and that the war will be brought to a close. There have been many untrustworthy rumors about secret expeditious toward Komati Poort; but there has been no definite information that any movement of this kind is in progress through Swaziland. Lord Roberts's plan of campaign seems to involve a complete separation of the Free State and the Transvaal forces by occupation of the railway between Johannesburg and Leing's Nek, which will probably be completed this week. The press despatches indicate that no advance has been made from Volksrust toward Ermelo, and that there has been no change in the situation in the Free State. General Buller's division is skirmishing with the commandos, but only insignificant outpost affairs are reported, with some artillery firing near Ficksburg. The ministerial crisis at Capetown is believed to be at an end and Sir Gordon Sprigg is reported to have received assurances from Mr. Schreiner's group which will enable him to enter office.

6 a.m.—The 'Times' correspondent with Lord Roberts states that it is probable that negotiations will take the place

of hostilities. Pretoria is settling down. The military jurisdiction has been framed, as far as possible, upon the existing model, a considerable number of Boer civic officials being incorporated.

The 'Standard' correspondent with General Buller reports that the Boers have retired towards Paardekop.

London, June 18.—With the exception of a rumor at Capetown that Lord Roberts is about to seize the Delagoa Bay Railway at a strong strategic point and the announcement of the completion of the new Cape Cabinet, there is no news from South Africa.

A belated despatch from Lord Roberts sent from Pretoria under date of June 16 gives an official version of an attack on a British post at Sand river on June 14 by eight hundred Boers with three guns. It is said that General Knox, with a mixed force, drove off the Boers, who left four dead and four prisoners on the field. The British loss was Major Seymour and two men killed and nine wounded.

### FIGHT WITH BOTHA.

### BOER NARRATIVE PUBLISHED BY PRESIDENT KRUGER.

London, June 18.—The Boer narrative of the fighting east of Pretoria, posted on a bulletin outside of President Kruger's car at Machadodorp, ran thus:—

'The commandos east of Pretoria, in the direction of Brockhorst Spruit, were compelled to retire after a fierce stand of more than two days, in a way that won the admiration of the acting commandant-general. The short range rifle fire was very hot, and for part of the second day, especially late in the afternoon, the enemy fought at a distance of 100 yards. Our loss cannot be given yet. The acting commandant-general only mentions Field Cornet Jan Van Buren, killed. He was one of the pluckiest men in the field.'

'Information is again to hand regarding the miserable conduct of the enemy's troops that have penetrated to Johannesburg and Pretoria. They continually complain of the lack of food. Several British soldiers have died in the streets of Pretoria of exhaustion and starvation. Along the roads are the corpses of horses and mules, while the living animals are so weak they are hardly able to carry their loads.'

A bulletin at Machadodorp, according to a despatch dated June 15, says: 'Fifteen officers and 500 British soldiers, prisoners, have arrived at Standerton, Orange River Colony, bound for Nooitgedacht.'

'Thirty burghers were killed and wounded during the last few days' fighting near Pretoria.'

The British prisoners at Nooitgedacht have been having exciting games of football to keep themselves warm. They are, according to a despatch from Lorenzo Marquez, without shelter or medical comforts, and are confined between two mountains, where the sun does not shine until 8.30 a.m.

Delagoa Bay merchants are rushing goods toward Machadodorp, the Boer expectation being that the use of the railway will soon be lost, and that the preparations for a final stand in the Lydenburg district must be promptly completed.

### KRUGER'S CHANGE OF BASE.

London, June 18.—The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of the 'Times' says: 'President Kruger has removed his headquarters to Aikmar, near Nelspruit.'

### A PROCLAMATION BY STEYN.

Mr. Steyn, in consequence of Lord Roberts's annexation of the Free State, by proclamation, has issued a counter proclamation declaring that the Free State still exists, is independent, and does not acknowledge the authority of Great Britain.

### McKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT.

### PROBABLE TICKET WITH WHICH THE REPUBLICANS WILL GO TO THE COUNTRY.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 18.—Unless the consensus of opinion of the most experienced political observers in the country is awry, the selection of a candidate for vice-president virtually will have been made before to-day shall close. The key to the situation is held by Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York. He alone can unlock it, and it seems certain at this writing that McKinley and Roosevelt will be the slogan with which the Republicans will appeal to the country in the approaching campaign.

### STRIKE OUTRAGES.

St. Louis, Mo., June 18.—Dynamite was more freely used yesterday than on any day since the strike was inaugurated. In addition to the wrecking of a car on the Page avenue division, four other cars were wrecked last night in various parts of the city. No one was seriously injured, however. A car on the Baden division had its trucks shattered and the floor ripped up and torn out.

AN ECHO.

(By Cora K. Wheeler, in 'Presbyterian Banner.')

CHAPTER II.

We were not the usual happy family that morning at the breakfast table.

Hugh had been called away and Mr. Gregory, excused himself that he might catch the first train to the city.

The Misses Austin were the only ones who seemed in their usual spirits, and the elder one devoted herself to George, as though she thought his vexed air and injured manner covered undesired reproach.

In the general air of unaccustomed gloominess Edith's pale face and dark-ringed eyes passed quite unnoticed.

I tried my best to keep the talk running in smooth channels but it was a relief when Mrs. Gregory suggested that we leave the young people to finish by themselves and go out to examine some fruit that had been brought to the door.

I left her there after our inspection had ended satisfactorily and walked around to re-enter the dining-room from the conservatory door, which stood open.

The sound of angry voices reached me, and I paused in uncertainty of what to do. Charlie was speaking.

'I don't care what you say about your headish college practices; I say he has made an old brute of you, anyway, George Long.'

Then George's voice, keen and cool: 'You'd better take care, young man, I haven't come back to coddle you, you'll find out. You'd soon learn to choose your words if you had been brought up in a land where words have to be defended; but we horsewhip boys of your age,' he added, in a hard, cruel, tone, 'instead of giving them the benefit of the student's knife.'

I saw George pass his hand proudly over the long deep scar on his face, as he leaned back in his chair, his fingers in his belt. I did not like to betray my presence, but I did not dare to leave them thus.

I heard Susie's indignant tone as she told George he had no right to taunt Charlie, and I saw Edith's pained face as she bent over and spoke in a low tone to the boy at her side.

Miss Austin laughed as she surveyed them all and said aggravatingly: 'It would be better for the boy, in my opinion, Miss Maxwell, if Mr. Long forced him to use decent language.'

'I rather imagine you were not in the habit of "eating your words" (isn't that what you call it?) at Heidelberg, Mr. Long.'

'Nor do I intend to do so now, Miss Austin,' George answered. The words had called out a cruel, hard line around the handsome mouth. 'You'll take the credit of the pony's death to yourself, young man, where it belongs. You may as well understand that I do not intend to carry reproach to save your cowardice.'

'I'll say what I please for all you,' Charlie sprang up in spite of Edith's detaining hand. You can boast your scars or anything else you please, but I'm not afraid of you, and I'll say as long as I live that it was a mean, unmanly trick.'

George started to his feet, the presence of ladies apparently forgotten, but at that moment to my relief I heard Hugh's step in the hall, and an instant after he stood in the open doorway.

'Charlie! George!' he said, sternly, looking at the two angry faces. 'Have you forgotten that there are ladies present?'

George dropped back into his seat with a low laugh and a 'Beg pardon, girls, I was just going to thrash the youngster, but your presence has saved him.'

But Charlie shook off Hugh's detaining arm that had stayed his progress, and sprang angrily toward the older man, stung beyond all thoughts of self-control by the coolness and scorn in George's voice.

an angry oath, but Charlie had fled and Hugh stood calmly in the doorway. 'This is disgraceful, George,' he said in a tone I could scarcely believe was his. 'Have you no respect for my father's house or his guests? You have goaded the boy to madness; leave him alone.'

'Do you think I will pass an insult?' thundered George, trying to pass. I held my breath as they stood thus confronting each other. They were nearly equal in height, but what a difference between Hugh's slight erect figure and George's giant frame. It was but an instant they stood, then Hugh's words came clear and distinct, though low.

'It is no insult if it is the truth,' George raised an arm with an oath but Hugh never moved. He spoke again in that clear, cutting tone, 'A little medical knowledge is a good thing, George.'

George's arm fell and he turned his back suddenly and came towards the table again. He had regained command of himself as if by magic.

'I shall have to beg pardon again of the ladies for all this fuss about nothing,' he said in almost his natural voice. 'Besides, it is useless to contradict a saint. If Hugh is bent on monopolizing the doorway let us go out through the conservatory.'

The girls rose at once with a sigh of relief and I drew back into the shadow of the palms as they passed me. Edith was not with them, however, and as I re-entered the room Hugh stood by her side.

'Don't be annoyed,' I heard him say. 'I will see that everything is arranged pleasantly.' He spoke in his usual way but the flush George's last words had called to his cheek was still there, albeit the curve of the lip, which was the only answer he had made, was gone.

Edith murmured some low words of thanks, and rising from the table passed at once upstairs. I took my way to the library. I felt sure from the effect Hugh's last words had had on George that his promise to Edith would be fulfilled.

But I was troubled for my child and her happiness; try as I might I could not keep my thoughts on my book and it was a relief when the door opened and Susie, seeing that I was alone, entered and perched herself in the window-seat at my side.

'I'm afraid you lost all your good opinion of us this morning, Mrs. Maxwell,' she said in her pretty apologetic way.

'I was too sorry for Charlie to blame him,' I answered, as I laid down my book, 'and I think, Susie, I shall have to acknowledge that I was greatly pleased to find that your brother could call George to order.'

'Hugh is seldom severe, but he was the only person whom George could not cover,' Susie's tone held secret satisfaction.

The way seemed open for me to have the question answered that had been in my thought for the past half hour, and I said:— 'Will you tell me why, Susie, George made that taunt about saint? It was certainly beneath him.'

'He always resents Hugh's going to Japan so much. You know he is to begin his practice there, Mrs. Maxwell.'

'I knew he was going to Japan, but I'm afraid I don't understand yet, Susie.' 'Why, you see before his accident Hugh had never thought of such a thing, but after he came home from the hospital he said that he had decided to give his life to some good cause. You know he is quite independent of papa, Mrs. Maxwell; he has his godfather's property, and he said that as he did not need to practice for his support he meant to give his services where they could do some good, and so he will go as a physician at the mission, but of course he will practice among the natives if they will call him. He is to be a kind of missionary though, and that is what George dislikes so much, for they said at the college that he had great talents, and George calls it "throwing himself away." George does like Hugh, although you might not have thought so to-day, Mrs. Maxwell.'

'I don't believe Hugh would have said that, though, about George's scar if he had not been determined to make him let Charlie alone.'

'You know what made him say that, don't you, Mrs. Maxwell?'

I confessed that I had not understood. Susie crossed her clasped hands over her knees and laughed.

'Well, you see, George was always writing home about his duels, and it used to amuse papa and Hugh; he wrote so much about defending his honor that it got to be quite a family joke, and of course we were all on the lookout for his scar when he came home. Well, you remember the night you all went up to the ravine, Mrs. Maxwell, I stayed home, you know, because Charlie did not feel well, and I was sitting with him in the hammock when papa and Hugh got home and they sat down to wait for you all. Pretty soon they began to talk about George, and papa said he thought that scar on George's cheek must mean a rather severe wound and he had no idea those students' knives could give such a cut. You know they fight all their duels with a wooden sword having a sharp knife in the end, and when papa said that Hugh laughed and said, "Don't waste too much pity on him, father; George put salt into that scar to make it deep; the students often do it," and papa was just as much astonished as we were, and he laughed so heartily and asked Hugh how he knew, and Hugh explained to him how he told; but he had forgotten that Charlie was near, and when he saw him he told him never to speak of it, as of course it would annoy George, and he and papa called it a "bovish trick." It amused papa greatly,

and I don't believe Charlie would ever have taunted George with it if he hadn't been so angry.'

'I cannot blame the boy, Susie,' I answered, and then as I remembered the air with which George was accustomed to stroke that scar I laughed.

'Well, I'm glad Hugh came home just when he did.' Susie gave a little sigh of relief as she rose to her feet. 'Two or three times George has thrashed Charlie when he was at home before, and it has always been George who was to blame, just like yesterday. Now Hugh will see that Charlie is protected. But I'll tell you one thing I have decided on, and Susie turned towards me a merry face, 'I shall not send my boys abroad to be educated. America shall be good enough even for those wonderful creatures.'

I laughed as I declared her decision a wise one.

Peace seemed restored at luncheon and immediately after that meal George asked Edith to go out in the boat. They did not return until it was time to dress for dinner, and the sight of their faces as they came up the walk told much to my anxious motherly eyes. George's head was held very high and the color was bright on Edith's cheeks. She asked if the dressing bell had rung, and on my assenting followed me at once to our room, but she did not speak nor did I break the silence for a full half hour; then, as I came in from the dressing room she turned toward me and I saw that the flush was still on her cheek.

She was dressed to go down, but instead of going, walked over to the window and stood looking outward as she asked if I had heard anyone mention the morning's episode.

I thought it best to repeat Susie's remarks. Edith faced me suddenly as I finished, and her eyes had a bright, dangerous sparkle as she said with hidden scorn:— 'I know, mamma, Susie told me, too. It seems so silly and boyish. I would not care if George could see it as we do, and laugh over it, but he is so resentful. He thinks it so strange that I am so vexed at his conduct. I told him it was a Don Quixote performance to me, mamma, windmill and all.'

I felt the time had come for me to speak and tried to make my voice quite devoid of feeling as I said: 'I never remember calling your father a Don Quixote, Edith. I doubt if he would have enjoyed it.'

Edith dropped into a chair by the dresser and buried her face in her hands. I went out without another word and my heart ached for the child's suffering, but there are some battles one must fight one's self.

Edith did not come down to dinner; she sent the maid down with her excuses pleading headache, and Mrs. Gregory looked quite reproachfully at George as she said, 'No wonder, after being out in the sun so long.'

I may have imagined it, but I thought the look on George's face was one of relief; certainly nothing interfered to prevent his devoting himself to his uncle's other guests.

The yacht of the Porters' came into our harbor before we had finished dinner, and I made Edith's excuses when the invitation for all was brought to the house. I persuaded Mrs. Gregory and Susie that all Edith needed was her mother and rest, and succeeded in being left sole occupant of the porch. Then I went upstairs and coaxed Edith into a wrapper and brought her down and tucked her in the hammock. We mentioned no cause for her indisposition but the one she had sent to the table; but her quiet sadness and her white face told me that she had made her decision. I settled myself in the low, easy chair and left the quiet and peace of the night to work their own cure.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW A LITTLE SEED GREW.

Many years ago, in the city of New York, a teacher was giving a geography lesson to a class of little girls. While showing them a map of the world, the faithful teacher pointed out to his class the Isle of France, and spoke of it as a place to be remembered as containing the grave of Harriet Newell, who, years before, had been one of his favorite pupils. He gave an account of her beautiful life and early death, and portrayed to the class the condition of heathen people and her object in going to them.

The children were interested, and the sensitive nature of one little girl, only eight years old, was so stirred by the story of a great need that she said to herself, 'If God will let me, I will go when I am grown up, and teach some of these poor people to love the Saviour.' This little girl's name was Eliza Agnew.

At the age of seventeen, in the midst of a stirring revival service, she gave her heart to the Lord in entire consecration, and a few weeks later united with the Presbyterian Church. As she grew to womanhood, duty to her parents and family friends kept her in New York City until her thirty-third year. Year after year went by filled with quiet home duties, and the only outside religious work open to women at that time—in the Sabbath-school and in tract distribution, but never did Eliza Agnew forget the promise made in childhood.

At last, in 1839, the death of her parents and the breaking of other home ties, left her at liberty to fulfil what had long been the dearest wish of her heart, and in July of that year, she, in company with four other missionaries, set sail for Ceylon. After a weary five months at sea they arrived in Jaffna, Ceylon, in January, 1840. No single lady had been sent before to Ceylon, and the people could not understand at first that a woman actually unmarried should come so far. Miss Agnew used to tell how on

the day of her arrival, while busy in her room, two bright, black eyes peered up at her through a convenient hole in the hedge, and a small voice anxiously asked, 'Please, where is Mr. Agnew?' The curiosity, however, soon changed to love and admiration, as she devoted herself to her work, which she never laid down for more than forty years, except for a brief visit to the 'Hills.'

The school in which Miss Agnew taught so long was begun in a rather curious way. When the American Mission was started, it was found that while Tamil people were glad to send their boys to school, they were unwilling to do as much for the girls. 'What is the use to teach women?' they said, contemptuously. 'They can no more learn than sheep.'

It happened one day that a very heavy rainstorm caused two little girls to take shelter in the mission house. The storm lasted so long that the children grew hungry and began to cry. The missionary lady offered them bread and bananas, which the younger child ate, but the elder refused. Meantime the parents came to seek the children. They were very angry when they found that the younger child had eaten food prepared by one not of her own caste, and proposed that the missionary lady keep the child altogether. The offer was gladly accepted, and the little girl, who was named Betsey Pomeroy by the missionary, soon became quite contented in her new home.

The missionary lady began to teach her little pupil by sprinkling sand on the floor of the veranda, and writing thereon a few of the 26 letters of the Tamil alphabet. When these were learned she added others, till the pupil could read and write the whole alphabet herself, using palm-leaves for a slate and stiles for pencils. Some little friends who came to see their playmate were delighted with the new game, as they thought it, and before long they, too, had learned to read, to their own great delight, and the astonishment of their parents. Seeing how happy and contented the little girl was, the other people consented to entrust their daughters to the missionaries, and thus began the Uduville girls' boarding-school, one of the first of the kind ever established in a heathen land and which finally became the Central Boarding School.

Miss Agnew remained at the head of this school for over forty years, without once returning to her native land. During this time more than a thousand pupils came under her care, who loved her as a mother. She lived to teach the children and the grandchildren of her first pupils, and the people called her 'the mother of a thousand daughters.' Most of the girls came from heathen homes, and more than six hundred of them went out from her care as earnest Christians. Many of them became wives of pastors and teachers. Not a few of them engaged in direct Christian work as teachers or as Bible women among their heathen sisters in the villages. Nearly forty of Miss Agnew's former students are now Bible-women. Each of them is teaching in perhaps thirty or forty homes, and some thousand women and girls are hearing the story of Jesus from their lips, and so the work is being carried on. When at last, in the summer of 1883, Miss Agnew died, her funeral was attended by hundreds of families. Everywhere there were faces full of love and eyes full of tears for her who had brought to them the light and hope and joy of the Gospel.—S.S. Messenger.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateaugay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

They came down in a rain storm—by the New York express, I mean—not from the clouds, for the rain had a monopoly there, and I folded to my heart my girlhood friend, who had not seen my garden since the time it was limited to two little flower beds and a few cabbage roses. A small beginning with a growing ambition. The trees, like the children, were babies then, and they have both grown up—straight and crooked—tall and short as nature and circumstances made them. Mutual cares and crosses have come to us both, and the absorption of motherhood, the claims of society, the round of duties that fill a woman's life have left us spent and worn but our hearts beat as true as when we were girls together. How we talked of old times, and old friends! It did not seem possible so many years had flown. 'Do you remember,' she said, 'that I was angry with you once, and would not speak, and you went to the woods and gathered violets and made a wreath and put it on my pillow with a verse of your own poetry?' I did not remember, but she had treasured that memory through all the years. Her devoted half had been a boy friend in those days, and was unspoiled by a successful career in the great Babel. I shall long remember that hearty greeting and how in a voice of resonant elocution he gave me a verse from Tom Moore—

'Long years have passed, old friend, since we First met in life's young day, And friends long loved by thee and me Since then have dropped away, But enough remains to cheer us yet, And sweeten, when thus we're met, Here's to our love for the many gone, And the few who're left us yet.'

And it soothed me like a refreshing breeze from the west, coming, when tired with the heat of the day, nothing had seemed to matter, and the heaven were of brass.

'And so, in our hearts, though one by one Youth's sunny hopes have set, Thank heaven, not all their light is gone There's some to cheer us yet.'

THE FLORAL CLUB. So much of gardening reminds me of the anecdote of a gentleman who asked a boy what o'clock it was, and being told it was just twelve expressed surprise and said he thought it was later. 'It is never any more in these parts.'

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said the boy. 'It begins again at one.' So we have to begin again each season and so many enquiries seem but a repeat of the last. Just now but few of the members of the club are sending questions, and no doubt they are busy with practical demonstrations. The garden plots all over the country are full of promise, frugal and thrifty are the pungent beds of onions and airy and graceful the feathery carrot, each being heed and encouraged to grow plump and strong; peas that lagged lazily during the cool weather of May are in need of stakes and the blades of corn are getting beyond the efforts of the crow. Radishes, candytuft and stocks are showing signs of the black fly that is always troublesome in hot weather. A sprinkling of sulphur is a good remedy, put on while the dew is on the leaves.

THE PERSISTENCE OF PLANTS. There is a white convolvulus growing between the chinks of a brick walk that was cemented last autumn as we thought to the exclusion of all plant life. It did not seem possible that any root could send up shoots through the adamant. But looking at it to-day we can see here and there the green tendrils beginning to twine already after they have pierced through the sand and cement that holds the bricks together. It is a lesson in perseverance, and shows us that there is no obstacle where there is a will, and power to overcome difficulties.

THE IRIS. We all know the Iris as an historical flower called Fleur de Lis. Louis VII. of France adopted it as the emblem of his shield during the Crusades, and strewed them on the mantle of his son when consecrated at Rheims. Just now they are very beautiful, and while the Blue Flag has finished blooming the Germanica type are at their best. I am often asked what treatment they need as the nurserymen send out small roots in autumn that do not blossom for years, taking all that time to recuperate, and only making spindling growth. The Japanese Iris likes a rich moist soil and cool moist situation. Some of the others revel in a hot dry summer, and do best with a wet spring with no frost, and a hard dry winter. They are all averse to close contact with manure, and like a rich native soil. They should be moved soon after flowering as the plant then begins to send out its new roots, which build up the flower of next year, and if these roots go down to their right soil there is not any check at transplanting. There is a wonderful beauty in these delicate, almost transparent flowers.

THE PLUM CURCULIO. 'E.M.T.'—The insect you mention is the Plum Curculio and there is not any effectual remedy but to jar the trees every morning, spreading sheets under them to catch the weevils. If this is persisted in, and the insects burned, part of the crop can be saved. But that is the trouble with your fruit dropping green from the tree after forming. Trees on stiff clay soil are more exempt from the attack of curculios than those upon light ones, as the insect in the larval state cannot so easily penetrate, for they have to enter the ground to become perfect insects.

CALENDULA. Is the Calendula a marigold? comes as a question to which in answer it may be said that they are the famous old Cape marigold and there are many varieties. Coccinialis is chief of the group and Superba is very fine, while Pluvialis has large white blooms. They are not fastidious and will grow in partial shade, and are fine for massing. Sown in open beds early in the season they give a gay bit of color to the garden and do not fade or wilt at the first autumn frost, which is quite an advantage.

NON-BEARING CHERRY TREES. A disappointed grower has set out a grove of cherry trees that are six years planted and have hardly borne any fruit, and cannot understand the cause as they are thrifty and grow plenty of wood. No doubt they grow too much to wood, and perhaps are too thickly planted. If so cut out a few of the centre trees, and allow more light and space. Very likely if you wait patiently another year you will be rewarded by a crop and when they once begin cherries usually bear well unless injured by untimely frost.

HORSERADISH. 'B.D.B.' asks if we ever make any use of horseradish and if it is worth cultivating. Ans.—For family use a dozen roots will give enough for a lifetime. There is a limited sale for it in the market. Once planted it is not easily banished, but increases and spreads over the ground. Of course we make use of it, and a reliable friend advises that in preparing it for the table a liberal application of sugar takes off the pungent effect, a fact that is well worth knowing. Medicinally it is said to be a stimulant and an anti-acid, and to arrest the decay of animal fibre.

PRUNING ROSE BUSHES. 'Mary D.' asks if roses should be pruned in spring or autumn? Ans.—If you take two rose bushes of equal size, leave one without pruning to take care of itself, and each spring cut the other back, pruning away one-third of the wood that is formed the previous year, you will understand the difference. No general rule can be given. Just notice the growth and habit of plants, for many, like the rose, produce their flowers upon the new wood of the present season, and such plants are benefited by cutting back more or less each spring. But in a lilac bush and many other shrubs we find the flowers come from the large buds that are formed on the end of last season's growth, and if you cut them back you cut off the flower buds. In this case just thin out the branches. So as your rose bushes produce their flowers on this season's wood cutting back in early spring, gives vigor to the plant. The climate of Canada does a good deal of pruning for us in winter and prevents the strong growth and luxuriance that is given the queen of flowers in more favored localities. As late as this only take off the dead wood or weak branches.

MULCHING STRAWBERRY PLANTS. When it is practicable let the strawberry bed be mulched, the cut grass from the lawn is convenient and clean, and will keep the fruit from being sanded by dashing rain. Not only this fruit, but such as gooseberries, raspberries and currants are much improved by having a mulching of some sort placed around the roots, and this must be done at once in order to be any benefit to this season's crop.

WAS UNDER FIRE.

A MONTREAL BOY'S EXPERIENCE AT BLOEMFONTEIN.

Private A. F. Cameron, Westmount, of E Company, 1st Canadian contingent, writes home as follows:

May 2, 1900.

Dear Father,—I wrote you a letter from Bloemfontein on the night of April 20, saying we had orders to move next day. After I had sent the letter we were told that we were going ten miles out to Springfield to occupy the Highland Brigade camp for a few days, while they went out on a sortie, but it has proved altogether different. We fell in next day at one p.m., the regiment being 427 strong, officers and men. The brigade marched off, and reached Springfield that night, pretty tired, as we had to carry our second blanket. The ground was quite soft after the heavy rains. We have got so now we can sleep on a rock or in the mud. Next day, April 22, we took possession of the Highland Brigade camp. The Gordon Highlanders were on duty last night, and we relieved them on outpost duty about three miles from camp. We could see the Highland Brigade attacking a large kopje, and could hear heavy guns firing, and also, but very faintly, rifle fire. The day was fine and warm. We could see Bloemfontein quite plainly behind us. At eight a.m. firing ceased, supports advanced, and also their transport column. We got orders to leave this kopje and go into camp. It had been a hard day moving around, and we were played out at night.

April 23.—Left Springfield for Bush Kop. When we arrived there orders were telegraphed that we should move on. We moved on to within two miles of the Bloemfontein waterworks, and bivouacked there for the night.

April 24.—Moved on in the morning, M. G. H. in advance in skirmishing order, R. C. R. behind them in same order, E and F companies acting as supports to the guns of the R. H. A., two in number. We were expecting to be in action during the day; big guns were firing over to our right. Boer outposts started sniping Gordons as they advanced. Our two guns swung into action 'quick as a wink,' and sent in a couple of shells. The Boers stopped sniping and left, so we bivouacked a few miles distant from the waterworks for the night. It was here that Roberts's Horse got such a cutting up and the Boers captured six of the British guns a fortnight or so ago. The Boers held the waterworks and stopped the supply to the city. It was thought they had blown the waterworks up, but on the re-taking of it, it was found that only the piston rod was missing.

April 25.—Ordered to move out at 8.30 a.m., R. C. R. the advance guard, G and H first line, E and F second, in skirmishing order. The New Zealand Mounted Infantry, one battery of the Royal Horse Artillery, and one of the Field Artillery. (The difference between the R. H. A. and F. A. is that the guns of the R. H. A. are twelve-pounders and the gunners ride horses; the Field Artillery guns are fifteen-pounders and the gunners ride on the guns, as in Montreal.) In the afternoon the mounted infantry were fired on. A force of Boers was reported to be on the kopje in front. The R. C. R. was ordered to make a feint attack in front, the rest of the brigade to get in a crack at them on the flanks. Our orders were to lie down under cover just outside the fire zone and to hold the Boers' attention. We did so. I as ammunition bearer went to the rear to get on the jacket and ammunition. It is always a solemn party of men who gather around the ammunition wagon and take off equipments. The sergeant-major gave us the ammunition then, and we started out to join our companies, which had already started out in twelve paces apart extended order. We said goodbye to each other and 'good luck,' and hustled to rejoin our companies. Mine, E Company, was the second line. We were under fire about an hour, well under cover, and the Boer sharpshooters did not get much of a mark. Then we advanced by short rushes. G and H companies worked their way to a kopje on

the right, E and F companies to one on the left; other companies coming up got into line for a charge. We sent in volley after volley, and could hear the other regiments doing the same on the flanks. Then came the order 'Fix bayonets! Charge!' and we started in. Bullets hummed over our heads. Still the regiment advanced, took the kopje, and what?—going as hard as they could were about fifty Boers on horseback. We stayed on the kopjes till ordered down for the night. Our colonel was wounded and five privates, and Pte. Defoe, ammunition carrier of H Company, killed. He was buried just outside the lines. We bivouacked there for the night, and had supper. Feeding well just now! Five hard tacks, coffee in the morning, tea in the evening, and carry a pound of 'bully' beef to eat on the march.

April 25.—Marched off at seven o'clock, E and F companies flank guards of convoy; the rest of the regiment rear guard marched ten miles to a town, or rather village, called Thaba N'Chu. Everything quiet; not a shot fired. Reached this place about midday, rested about an hour, and then our regiment took positions on a small kopje commanding a pass between two large kopjes through which the Boers were expected to be driven by French. Immediately we got here we built breastworks, each company having a certain spot to defend, the right halves of all companies to go on outpost duty behind their breastworks.

April 25.—Our grub convoy had not come up yet, and the brigade was put on half rations. Two guns of the R. H. A. came up to strengthen us, a welcome addition. Gen. French's division was to be seen about eight miles out on the veldt, and sniping going on among the hills. Rations issued for the day, there being no biscuits on hand, a pound of flour was given to each man instead. We could only look at it, as no wood was to be seen for miles around. At two p.m. received orders to leave and rejoin our brigade. Boers had gone around by left, ten miles out. Gen. Rundle's division just coming through the pass. We marched back to town and rejoined the brigade. Had tea for supper and feasted our eyes on the flour.

April 28.—'Arouse' at 2.45 a.m. Everything to be on the waggon (blankets and coats), and ready to march off at 4.45. We marched out, Cornwalls in advance, all regiments in extended order. It was very cold. Snipers fired at us, but Cornwalls drove them away with a few volleys. We heard heavy firing going on a few miles in front, amongst the hills. We rested on one kopje, while the rest of the brigade and the guns went round on left flank of Boers' position. The R. C. R. was left to hold position. We made small shelters from rifle fire. At ten a.m. rifle fire stopped; guns shelled them for an hour or so. The day was very hot; no shade. It became cooler towards night. The R. C. R. was ordered to advance on a large kopje. It was a hard climb. We got to the top, and started to build breastworks; had orders to keep up a heavy fire. When quite dark we got orders to retire. It was nasty work getting down. It is a wonder that some of us haven't sprained ankles or broken legs before this, the kopjes are so rocky. After the best part of the regiment got down we had to wait for the stragglers. Here and there in the dark would be heard a low whistle; one by one they joined us, and then the orders were 'No talking or smoking'—everything to be quiet as possible. We got back to town about ten p.m.

April 29.—Got three hard tacks and rested. Our regiment's turn for brigade outposts. E and F companies did the duty.

April 30.—Ordered to march on to Winburg, fifty miles distant. Shropshire the advance guard, Gordons next, then R. C. R. and Cornwalls; rear guard, mounted infantry, in extended order in advance and flanks. E and F still supports to the guns. Heavy fire was opened out on the mounted infantry by a large force of Boers on a kopje on the left. The G. H. advanced in extended order; our guns shelling the position, the mounted infantry going around the flank to attack the Boers on the kopje. Helio-graphing from top, and soon a Boer gun started in to shell us. The R. C. R. was ordered to support the G. H. We advanced. The Boer gun got on to the movement, and each company as it advanced got the benefit of the aforesaid gun. Shells exploded within five to ten feet of each company as it passed a certain line on which the gun had range. Each company as it advanced expected it, and got it. Men were knocked down, but only one was killed outright, Pte. Cotton, of D Company. Some of E men got struck by flying stone, but all of us got to the kopje. The G. H. said they never expected to see a volunteer regiment act as we did under shell fire. They thought we should have broken ranks and fled for cover to the kopje, but each company marched across that veldt almost as steadily as when on parade, but I for one gave a great sigh of relief when we got through. Then we crept up the kopje from rock to rock, but as the G. H. had driven the enemy back there was not much danger. When we got to the top we found it to be wide and long, a few small shrubs and as usual lots of rocks. Our regiment got just below the sky line on the side we came up, and sent about fifteen volleys across the top just on general principles, you know, to let them know we were around. By this time it was getting dark, and word was passed that we were to advance at 8.30 with fixed bayonets and take the kopje at all costs, not a shot to be fired. Later on the order was changed. We were told to stay there till the morning, so we had to sleep on the kopje that night, with

HIS TREE. REMARKABLE RELIC OF DR. LIVINGSTONE JUST RECEIVED IN LONDON.

In that portion of South Africa which is now called Rhodesia, at the small settlement of Chitambo, just south of Lake Bangweolo, Dr. Livingstone, the famous African explorer and missionary, gave up his life on May 1, 1873.

The Royal Geographical Society has just received a remarkable relic of Dr. Livingstone in the shape of a section of tree trunk. When the great explorer died there was intense grief among those natives to whom he had endeared himself. They opened the body, removed the heart and placed it in a tin box which they buried under a large tree. Around this they erected a fence.

An inscription was cut on the tree by order of one of Dr. Livingstone's men, while the Royal Geographical Society

sent subsidies to the native chiefs of the district in order to preserve the sanctity of the spot.

Livingstone's body was roughly embalmed, sent to England and buried in Westminster Abbey, but for more than twenty years no white man visited the site of the tree under which his heart had been placed.

Reports were some time ago received that the tree was decaying, and Mr. Alfred Sharpe, C.B., the commissioner to the British Central Africa Protectorate, recommended its felling in order to preserve what remained of the inscription.

This was done; the section containing the inscription being carefully cut out and forwarded to England, where it is to be added to the relic section of the Royal Geographical Society.

The inscription has become almost obliterated. The bark, which had been cut away from the trunk, has regrown in places and has covered some of the letters. All that now remains is—'Dr. Livingstone. May 4, 1873. . . . Z Mniasere Uchopere.'



A section of the famous Livingstone tree recently brought to England, after great trouble, from the heart of Africa. This is the first sketch ever published of it.

only a half of a hard tack to eat. It was cold. We had our blankets on our backs, but it is winter here now, and as we still have our old jackets it was just shivering.

May 1.—We moved across the kopje, B and D companies in advance. We could have got warm when the sun rose, but the Boer gunners rose at the same time and sent in a few shells—that sent a chill down one's spine. However, our gunners during the night had moved up close to the Boer guns, and, having got the range, blew up the Boer gun. . . . We moved forward again. We were served with coffee and our daily half rations of hard tack and 'bully' beef. About three o'clock the G. H. had driven the Boers off the kopje. Soon we came away, and then the army moved on. Our regiment lost one killed and six wounded.

May 2.—To-day we rested and waited for our convoy to come up. The Gordons had a hard time of it yesterday. They had two killed and twenty wounded. One of them was telling me that five Boers went up to four of them (G. H.), and called on them to throw up their hands and surrender. Instead, the G. H. fired and killed three of the Boers. The other two fled. Another time the G. H. met two Boers unexpectedly, and went at them with the bayonet. One of the Boers cried, 'Spare me, spare me. I am from Inverness.' Our captain told me yesterday that our division is to be the right wing of the advance to Pretoria.

These are my notes on the march. I hope you can make them out. Enclosed you will find flowers. They were gathered on the kopje on which we had our last fight. When we go north I hope to get some more, and will send them home. With our convoy we expect our two weeks' mail, so will hear all the home news. ARCHIE.

CRONJE'S COTTAGE PRISON. Spends Most of His Time on the Verandah.

London, May 26.—A correspondent who has visited the Boers in St. Helena reports their lot to be very comfortable. Cronje and his wife and three members of his staff are in Kent cottage, perched on top of a hill, 'just such a cottage as may be seen on the outskirts of many an English village. Imagine an unpretentious two-storied dwelling with slate roof and yellow-washed walls standing out clearly from a background of green hillsides. The window frames and shutters are painted the same shade of green that you may see any day at a Dutch farmhouse in the Paarl district of the Cape Colony. In front runs a verandah, and there is a slightly raised 'stoeper.' There is also some pretence at a flower garden, but it is sadly neglected. The

garden is enclosed by a black wooden paling, and still further in front is a little more cultivated land with bananas and a few other trees. The scene is simplicity itself but for the bell tent in the right-hand front corner of the garden, and the steady tramp of khaki clad sentries, east, west, north, and south.

On the stoep and beneath the verandah for the best part of the day sits General Cronje, dark of visage, somewhat long-bearded, and with hair turning grey. His eyes are deep-set, dark, and ferret-like, and his demeanor is one of extreme reserve. Piet Cronje can speak English almost as well as any Transvaaler of Dutch extraction, but you may ply him in vain with questions in English. He positively refuses to speak anything but his native taal, and even then his replies are little more than monosyllables. He has little to say about anything and is difficult to draw. Of course he feels his position. You may see that written upon his face; but, contrary to what so many people think, he appears to be very grateful for any kindness that is shown him, and fully appreciates the efforts that are made to secure his comfort. Beyond this he is as the Sphinx.

It is a strange character, this Piet Cronje. Charges of terrible cruelty have been laid at his door, and somehow, when you carefully regard his face, you feel sure that the man is capable of violating the terms of an armistice or firing on the women and children's laager. Yet there are some redeeming features, as, for example, when the fire of patriotism lights his eye, and more particularly in the homage paid to his wife. All day long Mrs. Cronje, in rusty black dress and black Boer 'kappie,' is the defeated general's close companion. Others who are blood relations may emerge from the house and remain for a brief while beneath the verandah, but there is about them the restlessness and impetuosity of the younger Boer when under restraint. When, for instance, I was at Kent cottage, there came within a hundred and fifty yards, just outside the cordon of sentries, two young subalterns with field glasses and snaphop cameras. Of course they were inquisitive. The general and his wife were screened by the closed end of the verandah; but a younger relative was extremely annoyed. He was a fine, tall young fellow in shirt-sleeves and the inevitable slouch hat. As he caught sight of the officers he gesticulated violently, flung his arms about, and muttered in Dutch. Then he hurriedly entered the house, but only to emerge a minute later, if anything more restless than ever. Cronje, however, and his wife have acquired the art of sitting still. His attachment to her is very great. Talk to him on any subject and he will immediately make reference to her views and acts. Cronje, the devoted husband, and Cronje of Potchesstroom, of Mafeking and of Kimberley! You come away feeling that the conjunction is incongruous. 'Quite a different man is Commandant

Schiel. Here you have one who has received training in European military schools. There is much of the soldier of fortune about him; but there is much that is superficial and insincere. When I last saw Commandant Schiel he was a prisoner on board Her Majesty's ship 'Penelope' at Simonstown. To-day he has recovered from his wound and occupies a tent standing alone within sight of the house in which Napoleon lived and died. But it is the same Schiel. At Simonstown the sight of ladies in a boat approaching the prison ship sent him into an ecstasy of delight, and he would chatter away with fervor about 'the dear ladies.' Almost as soon as I stepped ashore at St. Helena there was placed in my hands a photograph of Schiel being driven along the main street on his way to Deadwood Camp. His eyes were raised, and you follow their direction to an open window on an upper floor at which sat two girls. Yes, I thought, it is the same Schiel. Talk to him of Deadwood, and there is the same assumption—it is not real—of the old devil-may-care spirit.

'Next time I fight,' he says, 'it shall be on the side of the British,' but you feel instinctively that if he ever fights again it will be on the side that pays him best.

'Oh, the war will not last long,' he tells you; 'that is, if one thing happens. If you beat the Boers well at Kroomstad, it will be all over in three weeks.'

'Then he will change his tune. The assumed gaiety passes away, and almost pleadingly he will tell you that he is not at all well treated, and that he has made application to be allowed to roam the island on parole. Yet all the time this insincere creature knows that he has been guilty of more attempts to escape than any other of the prisoners.

The Boer prisoners are being well treated. This I know as a fact, and as the result of personal inquiries and observation on the spot. But, of course, there will be some objectors. Schiel, for example, declares that the British prisoners at Pretoria are permitted to go out picnicking and so forth; and then he will make his comparisons. But of this statement we have no confirmation. Other prisoners, however, speak well of their treatment, and I do know as a fact that all of them are better fed and get more fresh meat than their guards.

Unfortunately, sickness has broken out among the Boer prisoners before they left the Cape. The sick, however, are extremely well cared for. As I write there are twenty in hospital out of the 500 on shore, and two have died. These were accorded military honors, and were buried over the hills just beyond Cronje's new home.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A CURE FOR CANCER.

Based on the Scientific Principle that Cancer is a Constitutional—Not Simply a Local Disease.

The best physicians and surgeons of the day who are following closely the scientific investigations that are being made by German and French pathologists and bacteriologists, are well aware that essentially cancer is a constitutional disease, and that the lump or growth is simply a local manifestation.

They are every day becoming more convinced that simply removing the cancer growth by a plaster or surgical operation, does not extirpate the disease. Some years ago, with great success, we placed before the cancer sufferers of Canada, our Vegetable Cancer Cure, which is a constitutional remedy that attacks the cancer poison in the system, neutralizes and destroys it, so that not a vestige remains to again cause trouble. We will be pleased on receipt of two stamps, to send full particulars of our treatment, and copies of letters from those who have been cured by its use. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont. 19

LADIES' BLOUSE SET NO. 1.



Three large studs, one small stud, and cuff links of fine rolled gold plate of pretty design, and will be found a durable and useful set. They are about twice the size of illustration. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for two NEW subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each. For sale, postpaid, \$1.25.

1834 1900 J. A. HATHEWSON & CO., 57 McGill Street, Montreal.

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS. Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS of Stock, and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To. LADIES' BLOUSE SET NO. 2.

Same design as No. 1, in sterling silver. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar. For sale, postpaid, 75c.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS



A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.

Miss Chatterton—'You are a great poet, aren't you, M. Dumont?'

M. Dumont—'No, Mademoiselle, I am not a poet at all. Hellas! I am only what you call a—proser!—'Punch.'

When Kruger was young he dreamed of Pretoria.

And when he grew older he founded Pretoria.

But later in life he skipped from Pretoria. And took all the gold he could find in Pretoria.

—With apologies to the 'Sentauro' Co., N.Y. —Thos. H. Cox.

SHE WAS THE BOSS.

The census-taker rang the bell at the house of General Underthum. The General's wife responded.

'Who is the head of this house, madam?' asked the census man.

'I am,' she said promptly.

'And—er—have you any profession or occupation?'

'Well, you can put me down as a "general manager."—Philadelphia 'Press.'

Young Artist (to friend)—'Charley, do you see that lady and gentleman who are looking at my picture, and talking in such low, earnest tones?'

Friend—'Yes.'

Young Artist—'I wish you would saunter carelessly by, and find out what they are saying. It looks like business.'

Friend (after sauntering carelessly by)—'She is blowing him up, Gus, for leaving off his flannels too soon.'

'This new luminous paint is a splendid invention!' declared the fond young papa.

'How so?' asked Mrs. Newlywed.

'Why, you just paint the baby's face with it, and you can see to give him the paregoric without lighting the gas!'

COLOR.

The novelist was in search of local color.

'My good man,' he says, 'I am come among you particularly to study your dialect.'

'Fair sir,' replied the peasant, 'in yonder cabin there dwells a recluse. He reads much, especially magazine fiction. He, if any one of us, can speak our dialect for you.'—Detroit 'Journal.'

A SLIGHT ERROR.

Old Lady (to chemist)—'I want a box of canine pills.'

Chemist—'What is the matter with the dog?'

Old Lady (Indignantly)—'I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman.'

(Chemist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.)

COINCIDENCE.

'Somehow I'm awfully stupid to-night,' remarked young Borum languidly the other evening.

'Indeed, you are,' replied Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.

'Do you really mean that?' asked the young man in surprise.

'I merely indorsed your remarks. Didn't you just now assert that you were stupid?' she queried.

'Yes,' he responded, 'but I only said so without thinking.'

'And up to the time you spoke of it,' she replied, 'I only thought so without saying it.'—Pearson's 'Weekly.'

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

'De trouble in dis life,' said Uncle Eben, 'is dat de voice o' duty can't do mo'n whisper, while de voice o' pleasure uses a megaphone.'

Small text at the bottom right corner, including a signature and address.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PARAFFINE WAX

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of pure, refined Paraffine Wax. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each pound cake. Sold everywhere. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

Small text at the bottom left corner, including a signature and address.

# The Boys' Page.

[Written for the Boys' Page.]

## A Conspiracy

IN THE CITADEL OF CANADA

BY HAROLD SAXON.

Harry did not remember at the moment that if the gallant Kruger had not given any consideration to the plan, he need not have had that ten-dollar bill to increase his funds for escape if his connivance was suspected, but Bob said, angrily: 'You had no business to make my brother believe it could be done if you didn't intend to help him.'

As for Harry, quite overcome by cold and nervousness, he sat down on the snow, and fairly sobbed with disappointment and mortification. Kruger took two or three turns on his beat, and then said roughly: 'There, stop that, or you'll have the whole guard cut on us. As you've done your best I'll try to help you. I'll be—if I wouldn't like to have you succeed, too, so come along.'

He deposited his rifle within the arched gateway, (a grave breach of the regulations, by the way), and led them quietly out into the dim, undefined space. The wind blew keenly across the exposed ridge, drowning their footsteps, and the black sky hung low over the walls, so that they were quite invisible to any one who might chance to look out into the midnight.

Harry produced the stout rope he had brought, and Kruger knotted it around the gun, and then the three strove with might and main to dislodge the carriage. It was frozen hard into the snow, however, and the task from the first was hopeless. Kruger, to do him justice, did not relax his efforts for fully half an hour, exerting his great strength, while the boys tugged at the rope. Then he fetched an iron shovel, and began to pry away the ice round the wheels, but the cannon refused to be dislodged, and finally he dashed down the spade and said with an oath: 'There, I'm not going to try any more, you see it can't be done. You'd better clear out at once. My sentry-go will be up in a few minutes, and if you're found here you'll be sorry.'

The boys—Bob was now as keen about the issue of the adventure as Harry—suggested impossible means for moving what one of them at least considered his lawful prey, but the soldier would have nothing more to do with it.

'You'd better go, I tell you,' he remarked, flinging down the rope, and stalking away into the gloom.

At that moment an opening door graded somewhere in the darkness, and the glimmer of a lantern appeared like a spark in the mouth of the yawning archway. Kruger had just time to say in a hoarse whisper, 'Run for it—the other man is going on now,' and to seize his abandoned rifle, when the sergeant's testy voice was heard exclaiming: 'You're off your beat, sentry. If I find you doing that again, I'll have you up to the office in the morning. None of your back answer, now, or I'll run you into the cells without waiting for the morning at all.'

Under cover of the sergeant's remarks, and Kruger's sulky replies, Bob seized Harry's hand firmly and they ran as fast as their numbed feet would bear them back to the corner at which they had entered.

Harry paused on the wall, and said, half crying: 'Oh, Bob, is there no way to do it?'

'No, there isn't, and we've made fools enough of ourselves for one night,' said Bob sternly, rolling down into the ditch.

Harry followed with a deep sigh, and they pulled themselves up on the other side, and detached the rope in utter silence. Worn out, and very sleepy, the boys stumbled along over the rough snow, till Harry tripped, and, with a moan, declared he had sprained his ankle.

Fortunately they had just come out on to the street, and the hotel was close at hand, so Bob staggered on, supporting his brother, who limped on one leg beside him.

'To think we were so near to getting it,' said Harry, ruefully, as the Frontenac came in sight.

'Oh, shut up!' said Bob, crossly. 'I only know I'm dead sleepy, and both my ears are frozen.'

Mr. Flemming was rather amazed to be awakened just as he had fallen into his first sleep after returning from the supper, to see Bob's shivering form, clad in cap and coat, standing by the bed. Of course, fire was his first thought, and it was some minutes before he could understand what was required of him. In a state of extreme bewilderment he repaired to the boys' room, where he spent the next hour bandaging up the twisted foot, and hearing a confused account of the night's adventure.

The tutor was young enough himself to comprehend the charm of the undertaking, and he knew the real bitterness of the failure would have the most salutary effect on Harry's mind, so he contented himself with pointing out how foolish and futile would have been the project. Harry thought about it a good deal all the next day, Sunday, as he sat at his window, longing to be out and about, and perhaps the sorest recollection was the loss of that ten dollars, which he now saw he had been cleverly done out of, and, like a true American,

he hated to be over-reached in a bargain.

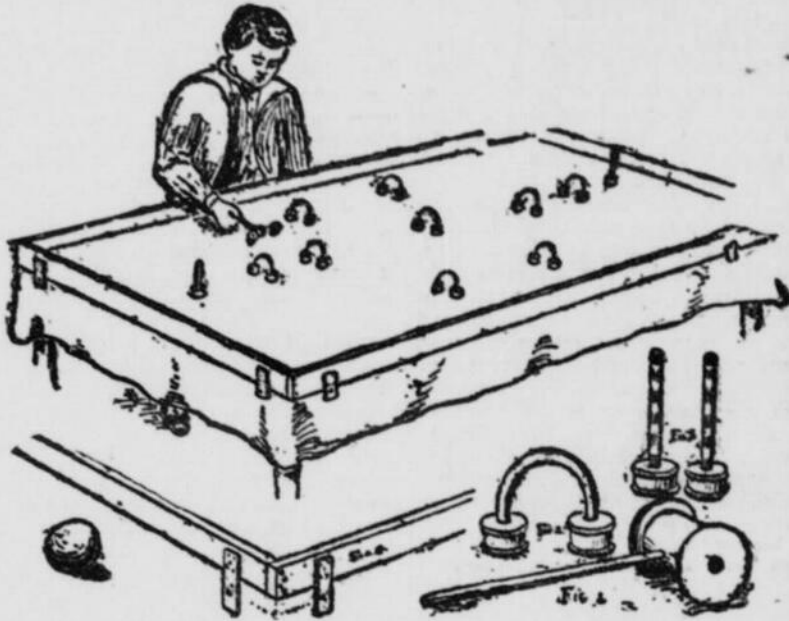
As for the powers in the Citadel, when they found the long rope tied to the gun next morning, perhaps they attributed the circumstances to the pranks of some of the soldiers' children, or to the idle mischief of some Tommy Atkins himself, in a state of excitability engendered by the carnival. At any rate it did not cause much comment, and the authorities will never know—unless they read this veracious story—how Gunner Kruger and two American boys might have carried out the conspiracy of the Bunker's Hill Gun.

THE END.

## How to Make

### A SET OF CROQUET MALLETS AND WICKETS.

Those fond of playing the game of croquet may keep up their practice and enjoy the game in the house before the season begins by fashioning a set of mallets and wickets from odds and ends around



A SET FOR THE DINING ROOM TABLE.

the house, with which to play on any large table. For instance, no better mallets could be desired for table croquet than those made simply by boring a hole in the side of a large spool and inserting a long pencil-shaped stick, as shown here in figure 1.

Here is about the simplest way for any boy or girl to quickly complete the outfit. Collect twenty of the very small silk spools which come with 'buttonhole' twist. Nearly any boy can find around the streets a piece of heavily insulated copper electric light wire, and pieces of this wire cut six inches in length and bent arch-shaped will make very serviceable wickets when made to stand up by forcing one of the small spools on each end of the little wickets, fitting tightly—figure 2.

The miniature stakes for each end of the table may be made of two short pencils forced into the small spools, which will support them—figure 3.

The small wooden balls, sold in the toy stores for one cent each, serve admirably for the game, and come in various colors.

With the mallets, as described, wickets and stakes completed, there remains but one article to be provided—a railing to fit along the edges of the table to prevent the balls from rolling off. A number of laths smoothed off and fastened together may be held in place by small pieces attached so as to project over the edge of the table, as shown in (a), figure 4.

As the table game is played just as the out-of-door croquet, no instructions need be laid down.

### PRECEPTS FOR BOYS.

A very successful teacher of boys gave six 'Reminders' to his pupils:

First.—That a quiet voice, courtesy and kind acts, are as essential to the part in the world of a gentleman as of a gentlewoman.

Second.—That roughness, blustering and even foolhardiness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous men have usually been the most gentle.

Third.—That muscular strength is not health.

Fourth.—That a brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one.

Fifth.—That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen will be easy to the man of twenty.

Sixth.—That the best capital for a boy is not money, but a love of work, simple tastes and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.

### A SPINNING HANDKERCHIEF.

This is an amusing and mysterious trick, but one easily managed. A short stick and a large handkerchief are required. Throwing the handkerchief in the air, it is caught on the end of the stick, and spun rapidly round in all directions, and thrown off the end of the stick it is caught again as it is falling and before it reaches the floor. The secret of this trick is that at the end of the stick a needle is inserted, and allowed to project about half an inch with the point outwards. Therefore, the handkerchief when thrown into the air is caught upon the point of the projecting needle, which being very fine is not noticeable.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

M. J.—Kindly let me know through the Boys' Page in how many states capital punishment is abolished, and when it was abolished. What were the pleas brought against capital punishment? Also give a few points why capital punishment should not be abolished.

Ans.—Capital punishment was abolished in Italy in 1875; in Portugal, 1867; in Holland, 1860; in Saxony, 1868; in Maine, 1876; in Rhode Island, Wisconsin and Michigan later; in Switzerland, 1874, restored in 1879; it has practically ceased in Finland, Belgium, Prussia, Bavaria, Denmark and Sweden, though not abolished.

Capital punishment is one of the questions of which a great deal may be said on both sides. One of the strongest arguments in its favor is that under its influence crime has diminished. Some, however, deny the right of government to punish by taking life, and maintain, besides, that it is less efficacious in deterring others from crime than the continued example of a living culprit condemned to life-long imprisonment with hard labor, to repair as far as possible the injury he has done to society. Others hold that death is the most dreaded punishment, and that it terrorizes the masses into submission to law. Other

arguments, less powerful from a humanitarian point of view, are that it tends to rid society of criminals and pests, and saves the expense to the country of maintaining large numbers of prisoners. Against capital punishment arguments are often urged from Scripture, based on the general principle of Christian charity. Others point to the Old Testament as sufficiently exhibiting the mind of the great Law-giver in regard to this matter.

By writing to the Howard Association, 5 Bishopsgate street Without, London, E.C., a pamphlet may be had in which the subject is discussed fully.

## Puzzles.

I.

### THE GREEK CROSS PUZZLE.



In the figure of the Greek cross, by two straight lines so divide the cross that the pieces when reunited will form a perfect square.

II.

### ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

(Sent by Ethel Clendenning.)

Take one from thirty-four and leave thirty-five.

III.

### ENIGMA.

(Contributed.)

I am composed of eleven letters. My 3, 1, 2, 5 is a girl's toy, My 1, 6, 8, is a kind of tree, My 9, 6, 7, 8, is a boy's name, My 4, 10, 3, 11 is to presage, My whole is the name of a negro melody.

IV.

### JUMBLED QUOTATION.

'eno etnoeent tihw tahw ch sah eodn sendat tbu lmas cenach fo mcobe-gni smfona rfo tahw ch liiw od.'

V.

### VOWEL CHANGES.

Change the vowel sound for each word.

- 1. Something to wear, a lure, a vegetable, a mouthful.
- 2. A number, a metal, to make brown, the character of a sound, a large cask.
- 3. A package of paper, to wander, a verse, apartment.

Answers to puzzles should be sent to 'Editor Boys' Page, 'Weekly Witness', not later than June 28. The correct answers, with the names of those finding

them, will be given in the following number.

### Answers to Puzzles of June 12.

I.

### Pictorial Puzzle—Platter.

II.

Blanks.—I. There was a 'post' to mark the 'spot' where the pedler used to 'stop' to sell 'pots' to use in the kitchen, and 'tops' for the children.

II.—John gave me a 'pear,' and I sat down to 'pare' it, while we watched the farmers 'reap' the grain, and the canary eat 'rape' seed.

III.—I read an 'item' in the paper, that a 'mite' of attar of roses would 'emit' fragrance enough in a short 'time' to perfume a large room.

III.

Anagram Story.—I 'determined to go for an 'outing.' I started about 'day-break.' The morning was 'balmy,' the 'shore' covered with shells, and there was 'ozone' in the air. Noting all these things, I 'anticipated' the pleasure of a delightful 'outing.' The sea 'roaring,' the birds 'warbling,' and the 'ozone' in the air made me feel that it was good to be 'alive.' Ten good, deep 'inspirations,' and I was ready to start. Just then 'mother' called me, and said I was wanted at the 'lighthouse.' I went up, and found my friend, the 'lighthouse' keeper, in 'distress.' He had 'stumbled' while lifting the 'lamp,' and had 'fallen' on his back. I helped him to a 'divan' in the room and sent for a 'physician' who said he was not 'injured' at all, but only 'prostrated' by the shock. I stayed with my friend all day, and so did not get my 'outing' after all. But the sounds I had heard and the sights I had seen at 'daybreak,' combined with the 'ozone' in the air which I had managed to procure, made me still feel that it was good to be 'alive.'

IV.

Puzzle.—A number, C (100); a circle, O; a measure, L (ell); a sheep, U, (ewe); a number, M (1,000); an insect, B (bee); part of the face, I (eye); is affirmative (ay).

Country—Columbia.

V.

### WORD DIAMOND.

W  
M E N  
M A N I A  
W E N D E L L  
N I E C E  
A L E  
L

### THE ORIGIN OF THE WIG.

The first wig mentioned in history was made out of a goat's skin and worn by the daughter of Saul, king of Israel. The first artistic wigs were made in the south of Italy for the Gapieniens, who lived in Apulia, and were known for the luxuries of their toilet. These people were, they say, the first who painted their faces; this they did with the juice of strawberries.

The Persians wore wigs. Xenophon relates that little Cyrus, when he visited Astyages, his grandfather, whose eyes were framed in blue paint and who wore an enormous wig, threw himself on his knees and cried: 'Oh, mother, what a beautiful grandfather I have!' Aglaia, a maid of honor, was so struck by the appearance of the old gentleman that she remained with Astyages as a slave.

The Phoenician women, who were proud of their hair, having been ordered by their priests to offer it up on the altars dedicated to Venus after the death of Adonis, obeyed, but with murmuring. Soon they were consoled by a Greek merchant who told them that he would give them the means of hiding their bald pates under luxuriant curls. In his chariot he had hundreds of wigs of all colors.

Wigs were in vogue in Rome toward the end of the republic, and so well made that, says Ovid, 'no man could know if his wife had any hair at all before she had given him an opportunity of seizing her by the tresses.'

Teutonic peasants were the providers of blonde hair for rich Roman princesses, who loved the contrast of its flaxen hue with their black eyes. They even had morning wigs, small and tightly curled, of any color, and they kept the beautiful fair ones to receive their admirers at night. Messalina had a hundred and fifty wigs to disguise herself.

### SIX FEET.

(By Eugene Field.)

My little rough dog and I  
Live a life that is rather rare,  
We have so many good walks to take,  
And so few hard things to bear—  
So much that gladdens and recreates,  
So little to wear and tear.

Sometimes it blows and rains,  
But still the six feet ply;  
No care at all to the following four,  
If the leading two know why.

'Tis a pleasure to have six feet we think,  
My little rough dog and I.

And we travel all one way:  
'Tis a thing we should never do,  
To reckon the two without the four,  
Or the four without the two;

It would not be right, if any one tried,  
Because it would not be true.

And who shall look up and say  
That it ought not so to be,  
Though the earth that is heaven enough  
For him

Is less than that to me?  
For a little rough dog can wake a joy  
That enters eternity.

## Letter-Writing Competition.

We are all interested in reading news from the front, and the letter this family has received evidently contains something of importance. We should like to know what is in it. Perhaps some of our readers can find out for us. Re-write the letter as it is suggested to you by the picture. Put yourself in



NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

imagination in the place of the writer 'at the front,' and write the letter for him. The letters must be original, of course; but you are allowed to get the 'local coloring,'—such as names of places, facts, etc.—from the newspapers. The letters are not necessarily confined to war news; but may also contain descriptions, anecdotes, either actual or imaginary.

To the writer of the best letter will be

given a prize, consisting of a two-bladed Rogers' penknife, of the best steel, or if preferred, a nicely bound book. The prize letter, and the best of the other letters, will be printed in 'the Boys' Page.' This contest is open to girls, also, any one of either sex under eighteen being allowed to compete. Some girls are born letter-writers, and the boys will have to look to their laurels, this time. It will be interesting to see which will send the best letters. Write on one side of the paper only. In marking the letters, neatness, punctuation, capitalization, and spelling will

## ADVERTISEMENTS.



### THE NEW HIGH ARM No. 3

### DROP HEAD SEWING BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINE.

This Drop Head Sewing Machine is a strictly high grade machine, finished throughout in the best manner possible, possessing all modern improvements, including ball bearings, and its mechanical construction combines simplicity with strength, insuring ease of running and durability.

It makes the double lock-stitch, using two threads, which are locked together in the centre of the goods, forming a stitch which appears the same on both sides.

The Head is handsomely decorated, in gold and bright colors. All the working parts, (screws, plates, etc.) highly polished and nickel plated. The bed plate is let into the wooden table so that the surfaces of both are flush, greatly improving the looks of the machine, and facilitating the handling of work.

The Arm is large, strong, and well proportioned, with clear space underneath 5 1/2 by 2 inches, allowing the boldest work to be stitched and handled with ease.

The Needle is straight, has a large shank, it is impossible to set wrongly or become fast in the bar so that it cannot be readily removed, as it is held with the latest style patent needle clamp.

The Needle Bar is round, made of hardened steel, and finely finished. It runs in hardened steel bushings, packed above and below with felt, which absorbs oil enough to lubricate the part without any danger of its running down and soiling the work.

The Automatic Bobbin Winder is a great improvement, winds a spool of thread, and with no care on the part of the operator except to keep the treadle moving.

The Tension Liberator is of a new design, and enables the operator to remove the work from the machine without danger of breaking or bending the needle.

The Feed is double, extending on both sides of the needle, positive in action, handles the work easily. The term "positive feed" is often used in describing other machines; but in nearly all it will be found that a spring is required to hold the feed bar to its bearing. The feed-motion—patented October 20th, 1891—is free from this defect. It is so constructed that it can be raised or lowered by a simple adjustment without interfering with the feed dog.

The Cabinet is piano polished; work is of the highest grade and best workmanship throughout.

The following attachments are supplied:—Ruffer, Tucker, Binder, Braider Foot, Under Braider Slide Plate, Shirting Slide Plate, Four Hemmers of assorted widths, Quilter, Thread Cutter, Foot Hemmer and Peller.

The Accessories include twelve Needles, six Bobbins, Oil Can filled with oil, large and small Screw Drivers, Sewing Guide, Guide Screw, Certificates of Warranty, good for five years, and elaborately illustrated Instruction Book.

The advantages of the drop head machine are many. It is new in appearance, and when closed can be used as a table or writing desk; a great convenience over the old style.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for FORTY DOLLARS' WORTH of NEW subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates; or for Twenty-two Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and fourteen dollars additional; or for Fourteen Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions, and eighteen dollars additional.

—or for Eight Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and twenty dollars additional. For sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, \$20; or including the 'Weekly Witness,' \$27.

Transportation to be paid by receiver.



## Gentlemen's Sets.

Comprising 1 pair Cuff Links, 3 Front Studs and 2 Pointer Buttons.

The Links and Studs are rolled gold plate, warranted by the manufacturers to wear ten years, and are made in the celebrated one-piece unbreakable style. Dull or polished finish as desired.

Will be sent postpaid and registered.

Free to 'Witness' subscribers only who will send us one new subscription to the 'Daily' at \$5, or two new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at \$1 each.

GENERAL FRENCH.

The Square Little General.

PEN SKETCH OF LORD ROBERTS'S GREAT CAVALRY LEADER.

(By Julian Ralph.)

I notice, since my return to London, that I am more often asked about Lord Kitchener than about any other general except the great Field Marshal, who, here as with the army, nearly blacks the whole horizon—as he should.

There is little need to discuss Lord Kitchener as either an independent actor or a lieutenant of Lord Roberts. In neither capacity has he counted for much in the war, or increased his prestige as a strategist. He made a meteoric appearance during our pursuit and subsequent surrounding of Cronje's army, but it was not the common opinion that he pleased the Field Marshal by his military methods. They appeared too much like an exaggeration of the worst of Lord Methuen's mistakes.

The fact that Lord Kitchener was summarily sent away as soon as Lord Roberts came up with the besieging force, and that the ex-Sirdar's orders were to put down a petty rebellion of 400 farmers at Prieska, carried with it a suggestion which had but one interpretation where I heard it discussed.

This experience is quite apart from another fact about Lord Kitchener, which was almost sensationally noticeable from the day he landed in South Africa. This was the fact of his unpopularity with the officers throughout the army—to which, of course, Lord Roberts was never a party.

THE MAN WHO MADE HIMSELF A MACHINE.

A member of parliament whom I met in Kimberley went so far as to characterize this feeling as evidence of a 'conspiracy' against the hero of Omdurman, but I afterwards came to see that there was no combination or organized activity against Lord Kitchener. He was simply regarded as a man reputed to be needlessly stern, severe, and exacting when in command.

His first conspicuous act when in South Africa was the withdrawal of the transport service from separated commands in order that it should be managed by the Army Service Corps. Thus it came about that every brigadier and colonel saw a certain amount of his power shifted to what he considered a subordinate branch of the service.

A goodish degree of latitude in the enjoyment of comforts and extras, which had been made possible when these officers controlled the waggon, was also curtailed. The army wailed and gnashed its teeth, but I confess I always thought that reason and right were on Lord Kitchener's side in this matter. Lord Kitchener's plan was the only one by which an insufficient number of waggons and teams could be utilized for all that they were worth.

THE GREATEST ORGANIZER.

And I suspect it is as true to-day as it was last year that even if General Lord Kitchener has not shone as a fighting man in South Africa, he remains the greatest military organizer of his generation. What he did in leading up to and executing the battle of Omdurman was the sort of work in which he stands alone. And why might he not have paralleled this feat in South Africa if he had been sent there at the beginning—or a few months earlier?

But though General Kitchener is not second to Lord Roberts in success in this war, there is a general who must soon receive at home the credit and the plaudits which he has gained from the army.

His name is French—Major-General J. D. P. French—and, if I mistake not, it is for ever to be coupled with Lord Roberts's in connection with this war in the hearts and minds of his countrymen. Chance is always a great factor in the success of a soldier, and chance has been so good to General French as to send him to the east, the middle, the west, and the north, nearly always in time to do (or to help in) some master stroke. It can almost be said that he figured in every great success of the British arms from Elandslaagte to Bloemfontein—and since.

FRENCH AT ELANDSLAAGTE. He had but just landed in Natal from England, and been at the front forty-eight hours, I believe, when he was put in charge of the Natal cavalry, and sent to fight the terrible yet splendid engagement at Elandslaagte. From Natal he went to the northern frontier of the Cape Colony, and held the Boers in check there for many weeks, never succeeding in vanquishing them, but preventing their farther descent into the colony and the consequent rising of the disloyal Dutch subjects of the Queen in that large district.

I was not with the armies either in Natal or around Rensburg, but where I was one continually heard of the extraordinary work General French was accomplishing on the Free State border. He maintained a position thirty to thirty-five miles in length, and the Boers told us that in all this war (this was before Lord Roberts had taken command) no British general had so astonished and wearied them. Commands were sent from Natal and taken from Magerfontein to create the extended wall that was needed to completely face this restless, persistent general, who hammered away in one coun-



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL J. D. P. FRENCH.

try, as it were, in the morning, and in another on the same afternoon.

WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE.

Just before Lord Roberts took command a story that ran through the multitude of officers' mess tents in the field was to the effect that General French had informed the authorities that he could force his way through the enemy's lines and into the Free State if he could bombard Colesberg. He was desirous of doing so, it was said, but the permission was refused. I cannot say how true this is, but it was not contradicted by any one.

Little by little and most quietly the cavalry were withdrawn from that frontier after Lord Roberts's arrival, to be massed again under this tireless general in the neighborhood of Graspan, whence he made a magnificent march that was truly said to be the admiration of the whole army. From Ramdam to Jacobdal and on to Paardeberg he chased and herded the Boers, as he has again done so very recently from Bloemfontein to Pretoria. Leaving Cronje in full flight, General French, without pausing, flew over to Kimberley and literally purged its neighborhood of Boers. Here he added the relief of the diamond city to his triumphs. This was done under Lord Roberts's planning and orders, yet very great credit remains to French for the manner in which it was done and the obstacles that he had to overcome.

A DISPLAY OF MOBILITY.

Without waiting for applause or rest at Kimberley he pushed back to Lord Roberts's main army, and reached it in time to win a great share of the credit for the greatest coup of the war. He repulsed the Boer reinforcements, and I believe that by utilizing a certain position in the field he made it evident to Cronje and his disheartened men that a longer stay in the river-bed was out of the question.

During this very extraordinary sweep that he made from Graspan around to Kimberley he did constant damage, capturing transport waggons, destroying laagers, and repulsing various bodies of Boers. Violent rains, fearful thunderstorms, choking dust that pursued him for days were the lesser hindrances in his way.

The greater ones were the result upon his horses of the fearful strain to which they were put—the scarcity of fodder, the difficulty in getting water, and the limited quantity of food at his disposal for his men.

A SHORT, THICK CHUNK.

As to his personality, the phrase 'the square little general' would serve to describe him in army circles without a mention of his name. He has the shape of a brick as well as the best characteristics of one. He is a short, thick chunk of a man, who always stands with his feet and legs well apart, and sits hunched up on his saddle like a Red Indian squaw. A view of his back suggests the thick-set, neckless shape of General Grant, and I suspect there is a great deal of Grant's doggedness in him. Like Grant, too, he shows no concern for externals.

He is quiet, undemonstrative, easy and gentle. When you are with his command you don't notice him, you don't think about him—unless you are a soldier, and then you are glad you are there. He is perfectly accessible to any one, but speaks very little when addressed. He must be a fine judge of men, for he has a splendid staff around him—splendid in the sense that they are all soldier-like like himself, and all active and useful. Judging from the way his men live in the country when they are swarming over it, he must be easy, as true soldiers are in those situations, though the discipline of the rank and file is excellent. You do not notice his dress, but if you should it would be seen to be more serviceable than smart. When he went over to Thaba N'Chu from Bloemfontein on a bill-sticking expedition (as the distribution of Lord Roberts's proclamation was called) he showed by his treatment of the Boers that he had a very kindly nature. He

stopped at night in the Boer houses, and got on very well with the families, with all of whose members he shook hands, while saying pleasant things to them.

In one case a Boer said to him, 'I would be fighting you if I had not got consumption.' The general replied, 'Oh, I am sorry to hear that you are ill. I hope you will soon get better.'

A snapshot of him receiving the surrender of Thaba N'Chu from the landdrost would have been an interesting picture. Both men stood with their hats on the backs of their heads, the landdrost had his hands shoved deep in his pockets, and French stood with his legs apart like a little Colossus, looking up at the civilian, who was ex-President Brand's son. Presently the landdrost took off his hat.

Whether General French told him to do so, or whether he felt the commanding influence of the general—who knows?



Comments should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, June 19, 1900.

PROBLEM 72.—TOURNEY NO. 17. 'Bis Repetita Placent.' No. 2. Black—11 pieces.



White—11 pieces. Mate in TWO. Solution July 10.

ANSWERS AND COMMENT.

Solution to Three-move Problem, No. 69. Tourney No. 14. 'To the Front.' White K at Q 7; Q at Q; R at Q 4; B at K 4 and 7; pawns at Q 2, K Kt 2 and 4, and K R 2—nine pieces. Black K at K 4; R at K R 8; Kt at K 8; pawns at Q R 5, K B 2 and K Kt 2 and 3—seven pieces. Author's key, 1 P—Kt 5. Variations: 1 P—K 5. 2 Q—Kt 5 ch, etc. 1 K x R. 2 Q x P ch, etc. 1 Kt—B 7 or Q 6. 2 R—Q 5 ch, etc. 1 Any other. 2 B—Q 6 ch, etc. Accidental solutions—1 Q x P and 1 B—Q 6 ch.

Author's key, from S. F. Shenstone, Toronto (also first cook), 46, and W. J. Whiteside, Toronto (and second cook), 23. Second key only from Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg\*\*\*, 75; 'Tyro,' Brandon\*\*, 83. Third key only from Chas. Freeman, Hamilton\*\*, 71; James FitzGerald, St. Catharines\*\*, 66; and F. Macnab, Perth\*\*, 77.

Criticism.—Not much in this, but what there is is good enough. The introduction of the old and familiar mate by discovered check by means of Queen sacrifice is interesting. The key seems to have fallen below the author's original intention, which was probably Rook to its present square (Q 4). Nevertheless, it is not too obvious, and if sound, the position might prove rather deceptive.—Barry.

Shenstone.—The key you sent to No. 69 was 1 Q—Kt 5, which does not solve the problem.

FROM PARIS.

An entertaining game from the first round of the International Tournament. Game 60.—Petroff's Defence.

Table with chess notation: Mortimer, Marshall, White, Black, 1 P—K 4, 1 P—K 4, 2 Kt—K B 3, 2 Kt—K B 3, 3 Kt—B 3, 3 B—Kt 5, 4 B—B 4, 4 Castles, 5 Q—K 2, 5 P—Q 3, 6 P—K R 3, 6 Kt—E 3

- 7 P—R 3, 8 P—Q Kt 4, 9 Castles, 10 K—R 2, 11 Q—Q sq, 12 Kt—Q 5, 13 B x Kt, 14 B—R 2, 15 P—Q 3, 16 P—B 3, 17 Q x Kt, 18 P x Q, 19 P—K B 4, 20 Q P x P, 21 R x B, 22 P—B 5, 23 R—K 2, 24 K—E 3, 25 R x R, 26 B—Kt 2, 27 B—R sq, 28 P—Q B 4, 29 R—Q sq, 30 R—K Kt sq, 31 R x Kt P, 32 R x R P, 33 B—Kt 2, 34 B—R sq, 35 K—Kt 3, 36 P—K R 4, 37 K—Kt 4, 38 P—R 5, 39 K—R 3, 40 Resigns, 7 B—R 4, 8 B—Kt 3, 9 Kt—K R 4, 10 Kt—B 5, 11 Kt—Q 5, 12 Kt x Q Kt, 13 P—Q B 3, 14 Q—B 3, 15 B—K 3, 16 Kt x Kt ch, 17 Q x Q, 18 P—Q 4, 19 P x K P, 20 B x B, 21 B—B 2, 22 R—Q sq, 23 R—Q 6, 24 K R—Q sq, 25 R x R, 26 R—Q 7, 27 K—B sq, 28 R—K 7, 29 K—K 2, 30 R x K P, 31 R x B P, 32 R—B 8, 33 R—B 7, 34 R x P ch, 35 R—Q R 7, 36 P—K 5 ch, 37 R x B, 38 R—Kt 8 ch, 39 P—K 6

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

The Bishop of Chester has just consecrated, in the presence of a large number of the Westminster family, a new parish church for Eccleston, built, from designs by Mr. Bodley, at a cost of £40,000, by the late Duke of Westminster.

The failure of Dumbell's Bank has had disastrous results in the Isle of Man. Up to the present time 20 deaths have been caused by shock and misery consequent on financial failure. Business people have had their capital locked up, and those who hold shares are being driven to ruin by the demands of the liquidator.

The last descendant of John Bunyan has just died at Lincoln, England, in the person of Mrs. T. M. Keyworth. The last male descendant died many years ago and a monument is erected to his memory in Lincoln cemetery. Now the honored line is extinct. Mrs. Keyworth was nearly ninety-nine years of age.

At Sotheby's, in London, the other day an interesting series of 33 autograph letters of Charles Lamb and his sister, Mary Lamb, were sold for 77s 6d. They realized altogether £276 17s 6d. The highest price for a single one was £40, and this contained the famous agricultural remark that the crop of turnips 'depend, I believe, upon the supply of boiled legs of mutton.'

It is interesting, says the 'Times,' to observe among the promotions in the navy, earned by the services of the Naval Brigade in the present war, the advancement of Gunner Sims, of the 'Powerful,' to be a lieutenant. There are, we believe, only two previous instances in the present reign of the promotion of a warrant officer to a commission in the navy, both in connection with services in the Sudan.

A lady who was on the summit of Snowdon in December lost her diamond rings. They have just been found and returned to her. They were buried for four months and a half under the snow. On Dec. 15 the lady climbed Snowdon, and it was so cold there that she removed her rings, placing them on her lap, and beat her hands together to restore circulation. When the descent was begun she forgot the rings, which must have fallen to the ground.

I am pleased to be able to state, says Mr. Labouchere in 'Truth,' that there is no foundation for the alarming reports as to the condition of the Queen's eyesight which have recently appeared in some imaginative journals. There has been no change for the worse in the Queen's eyes, but Her Majesty, like most people of her age, requires to use strong glasses, one set of lenses being for reading and writing, and the other for long sight when out of doors.

Mrs. Barbara Moore, of Rolvenden, Kent, was present with her father and mother at the battle of Waterloo, where her father received a mortal wound, and she remembers being taken from the field. Recently the Queen sent her a five pound note with which to purchase a few comforts, and on Mafeking day she telegraphed to Her Majesty—or some one did it for her—'Waterloo sends respectful congratulations on relief of Mafeking.' The Queen replied, thanking her for her kind message.

Lord Russell of Killowen addressed the National Home Reading Union the other day on the subject of reading. He said the union was a useful corrective to that excessive addiction to outdoor sports which marks the present age. When member of parliament for Hackney he used sometimes to travel thither in the third class from Broad street station, and found with regret that during the racing season young and old talked only of racing, and during the football season of football.

It is an interesting fact that the sergeant-major with the Queen's Company of Grenadiers who handed the color to the ensign in the trooping ceremony at the Horse Guards Parade in London,

was gazetted to a commission the same day. Sergeant-Major J. Fowles is to be the new quarter-master of the Irish Guards, with the honorary rank of lieutenant. The trooping of the Queen's color is the only occasion during the year on which a sergeant-major draws his sword for the salute.

Mr. W. T. Stead has addressed the following letter to the superintendent of the police at Havant, the police division which includes Haying Island, where Mr. Stead resides in summer: 'I have just received information that at about 10.30 on Saturday night last a disorderly crowd of thieves and vagabonds, whose names are unknown to me, assembled outside my house, 'Holly Bush,' Haying Island, tenanted at that moment by my house-keeper and her daughter. They smashed the window in the back door, broke up the wicket gate in the back yard, and stole the garden roller. I suppose that they were drunk and believed themselves to be patriotic. Therefore, I have no disposition to press any charge against them except for the theft of the garden roller. Patriotism nowadays is, no doubt, used as an excuse for a good deal of thievery in international affairs, but I think we should draw a line when the same principle is applied to garden rollers. I trust, therefore, that you will endeavor to discover the thief who has annexed my roller, and that I may soon hear that he has been brought to justice.'

SCOTCH.

At a recent meeting of Dunfermline Town Council it was agreed to provide a site on the north-east side of Pilmuir street for the new baths and gymnasium which Mr. Andrew Carnegie has offered to present to his native city. Mr. Carnegie is to give £20,000, the Corporation to provide the site, but to retain the present baths, which were a gift by the same donor nearly a quarter of a century ago. The cost of the site will be about £4,000.

The fund of £266 which Piper Findlater's admirers subscribed for him while the enthusiasm over his gallantry at Dargai was still fresh in the public mind, has been handed over to him by the trustees—Lord Provost Fleming, Aberdeen, and Mr. James Rankine, of the Gresham Insurance Company, Sheffield. It was Findlater's desire that the money should be kept until he had secured a suitable farm on which to settle down, and such a place he has now obtained in Bridgend, Carnousie, Forglie, in his native district of Turriff.

The death of Lieut. the Hon. John Hamilton, third and youngest son of Lord Hamilton of Dalzell, which took place at Kroomstad of enteric fever, has caused keen regret in Lanarkshire. Lord Hamilton's three sons served at the front. The deceased, who stood six feet three inches, and was of commanding presence, served with the 12th Lancers. His elder brother, the Hon. Leslie Hamilton, who served with the Coldstream Guards, is on his way home invalided. The eldest son and heir, the Hon. Gavin Hamilton, volunteered with the Imperial Yeomanry, raised by Lord Compton. He was formerly in the Scots Guards.

Three dignitaries have been mentioned in connection with the probable successor of the late Archbishop Macdonald, of Edinburgh and St. Andrews. They are Bishop Chisholm of Aberdeen; Bishop Maigue, of Glasgow; and Bishop Smith, of Dunkeld; and one of these is likely to be chosen. It is understood that the new archbishop will be made a cardinal. Father McIntosh, of St. Andrew's Catholic Cathedral, Glasgow, has tendered his resignation of the position of administrator of the Cathedral parish, which he has held for a number of years; while Father Charles McGhee has resigned the rectorship of St. Anne. A number of important changes in the archdiocese are expected.

A memorial is to be erected at Hornsloe, about two and a half miles from Hawick, commemorative of the act of bravery on the part of the Hawick callants who, in 1514, routed a band of English, and captured their flag, a facsimile of which is annually carried at the Common Riding festival. The memorial is to be erected out of the surplus funds from the sale of the '1514' picture painted by Mr. Tom Scott, A. R. S. A., and it is suggested to place the memorial on the left hand side of the road a little above the bridge. The ceremonial committee of the Common Riding have also arranged to unveil a memorial tablet on the 'nicht afore the morn,' i.e., on the evening before the Common Riding, to James Hogg, author of the Common Riding song 'Teribus.' The tablet will be placed in the wall of the house at 14 Loan, and Miss Hogg, Dalkeith Place, a granddaughter of the poet, has been asked to officiate.

IRISH.

Ireland has not been able to boast of the working of much mineral wealth hitherto, but it appears from the report of the proceedings at the meeting of the British Aluminium Company that a material for the production of aluminium called bauxite can be had more cheaply from Ireland than elsewhere, and that Irish bauxite is being used accordingly by the company. This statement was made by Mr. Wallace, Q.C., who presided at the meeting, and who spoke of the difficulties the company had had to contend with in educating their workmen and completing their works, and also from the tardiness of

the government in recognizing the value of aluminium for war purposes. In fact, said Mr. Wallace, the Boers had been more on the alert, and had not only ordered a great deal of aluminium from Germany, but had even purchased some of the aluminium of the British company.

A captain of the Salvation Army, Sidney Porter, and other members of the same corps were recently prosecuted by the Dublin police, who charged them before Mr. Mahony with having, by their meetings on Sunday evenings in Middle Abbey street, obstructed the thoroughfare. The magistrate fined the captain and his companion, Walter O'Neill, one pound each and directed them to find bail to keep the peace and be of good behavior, or in the alternative that they should go to prison. They accepted the latter alternative. Their counsel asked the magistrate to state a case for the Queen's Bench, and the magistrate said he would do so. In the meantime a report of the matter was forwarded to the headquarters of the Salvation Army in London, and in consequence of the view taken by the responsible leaders of the movement an official was despatched to Dublin. This gentleman made arrangements for providing the necessary security with the result that two gentlemen attended before Mr. Mahony, entered into the necessary security and the representatives of the Salvation Army were released.

EMPEROR'S FIRST AND LAST PIPE.

Emperor Menelik has entirely forbidden tobacco, which has raised so great a clamor as to give pause even to an absolute ruler. It is whispered that the reason for the prohibition rises from the fact that one day, seeing some Englishmen with their pipes and general air of well-being, he decided to try tobacco for himself. He borrowed a pipe and some very strong tobacco—it must have been Italian—and began. Since then, even the odor of the weed recalls those moments of terrible suffering. Hence the prohibition!—'Pall Mall Gazette.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Consumption's Victims

CAN OBTAIN NEW HEALTH IF PROMPTLY TREATED.

It Was Thought Miss Lizzie Smith, of Waterford, Was in Consumption, But Her Health Has Been Restored—Advice to Similar Sufferers

(From the 'Star,' Waterford, Ont.)

Throughout Canada there are thousands of girls who owe the bloom of health shown in their cheeks, the brightness of eye and elasticity of step, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. There are few girls in the first years of womanhood who do not suffer more or less from anaemia. We see them everywhere, and they are easily recognized by a sallowness of complexion, or perhaps extreme pallor, they are subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, and feel tired and worn out on the least exertion. To those who suffer in this manner, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer speedy and certain relief. Proof of this may be had in our own town. Miss Lizzie Smith, daughter of Mr. Wm. Smith, is to-day the embodiment of health and activity, yet not so long ago her friends feared that consumption had fastened its fangs upon her. A representative of the 'Star' recently interviewed Mrs. Smith as to the means employed to restore her daughter's health. Mrs. Smith's unhesitating reply was that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were entitled to the credit. Mrs. Smith said: 'My daughter is nineteen years of age. For some years she has not been very strong and was subject to sick headaches. Last summer she went to work in an establishment in Paris, and had not been there long when her health grew much worse. She consulted a doctor there who said that her blood was in such a bad state that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption, and on hearing this Lizzie at once returned home. When we saw her we feared she was in a decline. She suffered very much from headaches; was as white as chalk, with dark circles under her eyes and the eyes shrunken. Her appetite was very fickle and she ate very little. She was very despondent and at times said she did not care whether she lived or not. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I heard were so highly recommended in cases like hers, a trial. She had only taken the pills a couple of weeks when we could see an improvement. By the time she had used a couple of boxes her appetite was much improved, her headaches less frequent, and the spirit of depression passed away. Four boxes more fully restored her health and today she is as well and as active as though she had never had a day's illness. I really think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life, and believe they are worth their weight in gold to girls suffering as she did.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper bearing the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.' May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

FOR THE SAKE OF MERCY.

Twelve-Year-Old Ideals—Not Allowed to Play—  
Cosy Tea Rooms—Asparagus Soup.

HOW MISS BETHIA HEADED THEM OFF.

(By Annie Hamilton Donnell in 'Christian Endeavor World'.)

The last weed yielded reluctantly to Miss Bethia's twitch. Miss Bethia pushed away her sun-bonnet, and took a long, satisfied survey of her trim flower-beds. Everything was in such order! Not a blade of grass or weed dared set foot even on the little paths.

'That's done—or a spell, anyhow. The next weeding won't be anything to this, now I've got the upper hand. I declare, Bethia Pratt, if it ain't the prettiest flower garden in all o' Cross Corners! Mandy Bliss's don't compare, nor Mrs. Amasa Peabody's, though she isn't to blame, poor woman, with a mess of children to traipse over it. Goodness knows mine wouldn't look any better than hers if I had traipsing, which I haven't, thanks be! Now, who's that coming this way?'

Miss Bethia lifted a shading palm, and peered under it sharply. Comers and goers were very scarce past her little green-blinded white house.

'It's the postmistress's little boy—coming here! For mercy's sake! How d'you do, Jimmy?'

Tommy Tiffin's mouth widened into a grin, which he wiped off hastily with his jacket-sleeve. He was a little afraid of Miss Bethia—and her flower-beds. All the Cross Corners boys were.

'Ain't Jimmy,' he muttered, 'nor never was. Tommy Tiffin's me,' he added, introducing himself hurriedly.

He took short, mincing steps along the path, planting his bare feet with precise care. He was quite conscious that Miss Bethia was watching anxiously.

'A little more to the left, Jim—ah, Benny,' she directed; 'now to the right again; no, no, not so far! You'll be stepping on the pansies before you know it. There, you needn't come any further. I guess I can reach the rest of the ways.'

She leaned forward for the letter in the boy's hand. Tommy inclined his stout little body, and stretched his short arm to its utmost limit; but it was only by a miracle of dexterity that he escaped pitching into the poppies between himself and Miss Bethia. He drew a long sigh of relief when the letter reached its owner.

'Ma said for me to fetch it, cos it might be somethin' important,' he said. 'It's got a postmark on it, but we couldn't none of us make it out. Ma said maybe it was Boston, there was just letters enough; only she didn't know 's you'd got folks to Boston.'

Miss Bethia was turning the letter slowly over and over. 'No,' she said meditatively, 'no, I haven't got any folks in Boston, nor anywhere else.'

In her mind she was running over her brief list of correspondents. Tommy Tiffin took hasty advantage of her mental absorption, and escaped down the paths, un-engineered.

Miss Bethia sat in the sunshine in her kitchen-window, and made wondering conjectures about the letter. Then at length she opened it.

'For the mercy's sake, it it ain't from Patience Ann Emmons! I never thought of Patience Ann; no, I never! She hasn't written me this age and a half, not since she went city-missionarying over to Benton.'

The crisp paper crackled as Miss Bethia turned a page. She read with a little hissing murmur, going back for frequent reviews.

'Yes, she's at it yet. Patience Ann always was a good woman, just cut and dried for a city missionary. Well—we'll!'

Miss Bethia dropped the little sheets like live coals.

'For the mercy's sake!' she cried; 'why, for—the mercy's sake!'

She caught up the letter again, and re-read the astonishing portion, her excitement increasing with every word. Then she turned back to the date, and read it aloud in a shrill tone.

'July 7—July 7; and to-day's the fifteenth as sure's I'm Bethia Pratt! And she says she's going to send 'em the seventeenth. For the mercy's sake!'

'I shall send them the seventeenth if I don't hear from you to the contrary before that date. Silence gives consent, you know, and it'll save you writing. I haven't forgot how you dislike letter writing, Bethia.'

The fine slanting letters danced and cavorted dizzily under Miss Bethia's eyes. The precise little periods changed places with the i-dots, and jostled each other on the way.

'Four of 'em!' murmured Miss Bethia's dismayed thoughts aloud. 'And boys, every mother's son—boys! Is Patience Ann Emmons crazy, sending me four living boys to traipse, traipse, traipse over my beds o' flowers? Well, she ain't going to do it; that's all!'

Miss Bethia sat up stiffly straight, and set her lips together with a snap. No, all the city missionaries in the created world were not going to send four fresh-air traipsers to her to pester her life out, not if there was time enough to head 'em off. And there was. She'd go to Benton, and stop Patience Ann Emmons right in the

act. There was a train early in the morning to go on, thanks be.

'If you could see the little creatures as I do, Bethia, plating for the Lord's free, fresh air and a smell of the Lord's flowers,' wrote Patience Ann Emmons; but Miss Bethia tied her heart-strings into a hard knot with grim determination, and hurried over the words. 'If you could see their thin little faces looking like old men's and women's, Bethia,—hurry faster, Miss Bethia, before the hard knot loosens,—well, I know you would tell me to send them to you to get fattened and youngened. So don't say "No"; don't say anything, and I'll send them right along. There's a card-load of blessed little creatures going through Benton from New York, and I'll add my mites.'

On a general view of the answers, Lady Magnus expresses the opinion that, 'whether we make a standard of sentiment or of spelling,' this informal excursion into fairyland should be very reassuring to ratapayers as to the average 'results' in an average Board School.

Miss Bethia crossed the room suddenly, and drew down the curtain to shut out the haunting poppies and the knowing pansy faces.

Of course she was sorry. She would carry Patience Ann some money for them. There was that last interest money still untouched. She could spare some of that. But as for having a mess of little Paddies traipsing over her flowers and upsetting her house—hm!

The train next morning was quite crowded with hot, uncontentable looking people as it slowed up at the tiny Cross Corners station. Miss Bethia grasped her little shiny black bag firmly, and joined the crowds. She was fairly on her way to Benton to head off Patience Ann.

'Now, wasn't it just the pernickiness of fate to delay that letter so 't I'd have to up and go this stewing, sizzling day?' she complained to herself half humorously, for Miss Bethia was not altogether displeased at her enforced trip. The novelty of it entertained her in spite of heat and dust and discomfort.

There were a good many little children on the train going with their mothers and nurses to the seacoast; and their delighted anticipatory chattering filled Miss Bethia's ears pleasantly. They were not thin, with little old men and old women faces, anyway.

As the train neared Benton, Miss Bethia had sudden misgivings. She didn't know Patience Ann's address—for the mercy's sake! But then, she reassured herself, there wasn't likely to be but one missionary in such a small city, and that that one would be Patience Ann.

The station was, as stations have a fondness for being, in the poorer part of the city. Tall, tipsy tenements towered round it, and the streets that branched away from it were narrow and ill-smelling and teeming with unsavory life. Miss Bethia threaded them with lifted skirts and resolutely closed nostrils. She held the shiny little bag tightly.

(To be continued next week.)

## FAIRY WISHES.

What is a child's ideal of a happy life? Lady Magnus recently endeavored to ascertain, and communicated the results to the readers of 'Good Words.'

The scene of the inquiry was a London Board School, where, by way of variation upon the eternal short essay, a black board was brought in, and the question written large upon it, 'If a fairy were to offer you anything you like, what would you choose, and why?' The result, as the benevolent lady who is responsible for this attempt to pry into youthful hearts says, is 'an oddly pathetic collection of twelve-year-old wishes.' Of some the modest desires were found to extend no further than 'a little dog,' or 'a nice work-box.' One, pathetically conscious of urgent needs, said 'I would ask for new boots and underclothing.'

More minutely explanatory, another—perhaps with a reminiscence of the story of Cinderella—would prefer 'a nice carriage with four lovely white horses, so I could drive to theatres, parties and balls'—adding, 'I should like to live in a palace, and have all that my heart desires. I should like long life and health, and no troubles or worries.' A comfortable house, with everything in it to make it nice, properly furnished, and clean and tidy, and white curtains all over, was another little maiden's notion. There is a pathos in the reply of another—'I would wish for mother's life.' A promising competitor for the offered prize—albeit her grammar proved a trifle faulty—was the little philosopher who wrote down the words, 'I would ask for nothing else than health and wisdom, because I do not think there is anything half so nice as them two things.'

The prize was finally awarded to a pre-

ocious little competitor, who, after some general reflections, decided in favor of 'money,' for the following cogent reasons:

'If a fairy were to say, "I will give you good health," I would not choose it, because it is impossible. With that money I would travel about different countries, and help along poorer people, and see at the same time what the country and town and inhabitants are like. I would also try and get savages civilized—help them on in the wide world. I would also have a home built for girls and boys whose mothers and fathers are drunk nearly all day long, and do not care about their children, and have them brought up well, perhaps that would prevent a lot of wicked crimes who are so frequently happening. Then I would feel happy for being able to have done some good in the world.'

On a general view of the answers, Lady Magnus expresses the opinion that, 'whether we make a standard of sentiment or of spelling,' this informal excursion into fairyland should be very reassuring to ratapayers as to the average 'results' in an average Board School.



## THE TEA ROOM INDUSTRY.

The tea room industry is as yet an undiscovered mine of wealth to women in search of a livelihood, and it has the advantage of being a mine in which one can labor with benefit to one's self, and also assist real temperance work at the same time. A recent experience will show what I mean. I spent a delightful fortnight in Scotland during last summer, and among other places visited Rothesay. When I landed from the boat, I looked round for a refreshment room, and found a cosy little Japanese kind of place on the sea front, where small tables covered with dainties were invitingly spread so as to tempt the incomer. Everything in the room was in perfect taste, and yet the tea could be had for twopenny per cup, and the edibles for a penny each. Slices of bread and butter, delicious little cakes, small pots of jam, etc., etc., were among the dishes which tempted the appetite of the guests. A lady-like handmaid brought you a cup of tea, and you were left to help yourself, and after your repast to tell the amount of your debt to the waitress. On paying my charges, which for a most delightful meal only amounted to sevenpence, I spoke to the cashier. We entered into conversation, and she told me that she was the proprietor of the rooms, that a few years ago she had wished to earn her own living, and had invested a little money in the undertaking which had gone on with complete and uninterrupted success. In many towns and watering places, few really pretty tea rooms exist where a daintily served tea can be obtained at a cheap rate. I have in my mind one such town where along the whole of the sea front and the road behind there is not one place where afternoon tea can be had. Here then is a sphere of usefulness, which will be found to present far wider opportunities than appear at first sight. On, sisters, and fill the places waiting for you!—Temperance Paper.



A healthy infant should gain at least four ounces a week during the first six months; a little less during the second six months; and should weigh about three times its birth weight at the end of the first year. There are but few exceptions to the rule that a child is thriving when it is gaining regularly in weight.—Dr. C. H. Johnston.

It is just as easy to teach a child to behave well as to behave badly. Of course, you must show the stronger will; but once you have established that, you can do anything with a child, and, believe me, it is the kindest thing to do. It must be distinctly understood, however, that I am no advocate for slapping or beating children in any way. It is absolutely unnecessary. The most unruly child will submit to a stronger will which prescribes slight punishments, and sees them carried out. But if you once give way to a child, or go back on your word, you are making a rod for your own back.—Domestic Blanders of Women.

Some people tell us to allow the children to get dirty, saying, 'It is healthful.' Yes, it is very healthful to play in the garden, and even to make mud pies. But it is not the dirt which makes it so, it is the exercise, the pure air, the sunlight, which gives health and strength to the little bodies and makes the eyes bright. The little child has employment also, and we all know that everyone is happier who has something to work for, something to do. Let us give our children plenty of sunshine indoors and out, fresh air, plain nutritious food, well cooked

and cheerfully served, and good Mother Nature will usually do the building up.—'Trained Motherhood.'

## AN UNFORTUNATE BABY.

(Aunt Mildred in Michigan 'Advocate'.)

She was a most attractive bit of humanity, this wee girlie of three years, with tiny rings of flaxen hair curling about the baby brow, beneath which the blue eyes looked out with a half-timid, half-trustful expression which would win any but the hardest heart.

'What a fortunate baby!' my friend exclaimed, as we watched the daintily dressed little figure toddling up the street with one small, dimpled hand clasped close around one of the mother's gloved fingers.

'Yes, indeed!' would have been my hearty response some time before.

Born into a home of plenty, if not of wealth, the young parents professing Christians, and members of the church, and tenderly devoted to this, their only child, it would seem that she might be considered, a most fortunate baby.

But now I could only make an evasive answer.

A few days before, in company with a lady friend, an aunt of the young mother, I called at the home of the latter.

She was busy embroidering a frock for baby Grace.

After chatting a few moments, she took up the little garment with a word of apology and resumed work upon it.

'It seems to me, Anna,' her aunt remarked, 'that you are putting a great deal of work on a baby's dress. It will be outgrown so soon.'

'O yes, I know,' she replied, shaking out the dainty bit of work to display it to the best advantage. 'Mamma is always lecturing me on wasting my time, as she calls it. But no one shall ever say that my child was not well dressed. I don't expect,' she continued, 'that she will be the prettiest child that goes to our church' (her tone and manner indicated that she did expect that very thing), 'but she shall be the best dressed child who goes there, if we have to mortgage our place for it.'

Of course courtesy required that I should repress the exclamation of surprise and protest which rose to my lips, and just then baby Grace appeared with her pretty white shoes and lace trimmed apron spattered with mud from the 'boo'ful pies' she and a neighbor's little daughter had been making.

'Where have you been, you naughty girl!' the mother said impatiently. 'Look at your apron, and your shoes! How many times must I tell you to keep out of the mud?'

The poor little lips quivered and the sweet blue eyes filled with tears. The aunt took the little one up on her lap and kissed away the tears, and if the act did tend to weaken the mother's discipline, I confess I did not disapprove of it as perhaps I ought.

Anna's aunt did not refer to these things after we left the house, but I could only say to myself, 'Poor, defrauded baby!' How I should have enjoyed dressing her in a Dutch blue calico, with strong shoes that mud couldn't hurt, and sending her out to make 'boo'ful pies' to her dear little heart's content.

That mother believes she loves her child most devotedly.

I can imagine her astonishment and indignation if one should say to her, 'You are robbing your child of her birthright.' But is it not so?

Consider how seriously handicapped in the race for womanly usefulness and honor is the girl who is trained from her infancy to regard dress and 'appearance' as the chief things; and may the dear Heavenly Father give you grace and wisdom to make the decision in this matter that shall honor and glorify him.

Truly  
What strength, what purity, what self-control  
What love, what wisdom should belong to her  
Who helps God fashion an immortal soul.



Ham Omelet—Cut raw, lean ham into dice and fry in butter; when done add three well beaten eggs and fry. For ham omelets, minced boiled ham is nice, and scraps may be utilized in this way.

There are many ways of making a good asparagus soup without meat. One of the best is to boil a pound of asparagus in three pints of water; first cutting away the hard and tough parts, add a sprig of parsley stalk of celery, and two small green onions, all cut small. When the asparagus is tender, strain through a colander, mashing the asparagus to press through. Return to the saucepan, add a pint of rich milk, a dessertspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper; let it boil, when it is ready for the thickening. Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick; add four tablespoonfuls of thick, sweet cream; draw the soup to the back of the stove, and add the egg and cream mixture, stirring constantly while pouring in. As soon as mixed, serve. Do not boil after adding egg, or the soup will curdle.

Strawberry Pudding—Beat the yolks of four eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add the juice of one cup of berries and two tablespoonfuls of hot water, and simmer until it thickens. Remove from the fire and stir in the whites of four eggs,

beaten stiff, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add one quart of very ripe strawberries. Serve cold with sauce made of one-half cup of butter and one cup of sugar, stirred to a cream and piled on top.

Lettuce and How to Treat It.—Coldness and crispness are the qualities which chiefly give lettuce its relish, so never serve it freshly gathered, hot from the sun. Lay it on ice, if you have any, otherwise sprinkle it with cold water, wrap it compactly in paper, and put it in a cool place for a few hours. To dry, place the stalks in a large towel, gather the four corners together, and shake or swing violently. Many people use vinegar as a dressing for lettuce, but the effect is very crude, plain salt being better. For those who do not like oil, the following is recommended: Mayonnaise Without Oil: To the yolks of four eggs add a tablespoonful of mustard, one of salt, half a tablespoonful of mace and beat until light; now add a good half pint of rich cream, blend together, and cook in a double boiler until it thickens, stirring all the time. When partly cooled add two dessertspoonfuls of good, strong vinegar, or the juice of a small lemon.

## BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN.

The regular monthly meeting of the Bible Society was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on June 7, the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, vice-president, in the chair. There were present Mr. S. Finley, treasurer; Dr. A. Johnston, vice-president; the Rev. F. M. Dewey, recording secretary; the Revs. James Green, R. P. Duclos, W. Sanders, Canon Mills, Thos. Harris, J. Pinel, J. McCarter, H. C. Benoit, Dr. Amaron, T. S. McWilliams, Messrs. George Hague, Colonel Terrance Fraser, James Ross, J. B. Sutherland and J. A. Mathewson.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Mr. George Hague. After the minutes of last meeting had been read and confirmed, a letter was read from the parent society acknowledging the receipt of various remittances and making enquiries about the disposal of Mrs. Phillips' legacy.

The report of the general agent, Mr. Stacey, gave the issues of the present month as much larger in number than those of the previous month, but less in value, on account of a larger number of very cheap portions furnished by Lady Dawson at one cent each. As the translator was unknown, the Revs. Messrs. Duclos, Lafleur, Pinel and Dr. Amaron were appointed a committee to examine them and report to the agency committee.

The report of the Rev. Thomas Bennett, district secretary, was next taken up and Colonel Fraser called attention to the encouraging feature of a steady increase in the free contributions from the branches in his care.

Mr. Bennett reported having attended 28 meetings during the month, with very encouraging results.

Seventeen colporteurs have been at work during the month, as follows:— Messrs. Lavigne, in Hochelaga; Jules Anthony, Beauharnois; W. L. Tucker, Bromie; Moses Clements, Iverville; A. Larin, Chateauguay; C. F. Lancaster, St. Hyacinthe; Ed. Graveline, Laprairie; Montrie, Sherbrooke; W. Audit, Terrebonne; N. P. Duval, Nicolet; Ed. Malieres, Joliette; A. J. Ladouceur, Richmond and Wolfe; A. Lavit, Bagot; J. W. Wattier, Laprairie; N. Chodat, Huntingdon; D. Daigneau, Compton; J. L. McCullough, Argenteuil.

Some of the new colporteurs wishing to rank as second class, raised the question, and a resolution was passed reaffirming the adherence to the printed rules, namely, that all colporteurs for the first month are on trial and rank as third class. If a colporteur is continued beyond the first month, he is to be considered as approved, and passes to the second class, unless it is specially agreed by the agency committee that he be continued longer on trial. No colporteur can be passed to the first class except for length and excellence of service, which must be so recognized by the general committee.

The colporteur of Valleyfield reported that he could not canvass the town without a license which the municipality had imposed, the amount of which was not known with certainty, but which was said to be about \$20. In consequence, it was thought best to leave the care of the town in the hands of the local branch, urging the friends to diligence to see that the destitute in the town are attended to.

A discussion took place regarding the cost of distribution by colporteurs. The fact of this large expense was conceded, and deplored by every one, and had been so through the entire history of this auxiliary though no more satisfactory method had been devised. A report from the finance committee, recommending an increase of fifty dollars yearly to the salary of the assistant in the depository, whose services had been long and faithful, was adopted.

The application of the Ladies Bible Association for a grant of fifty pounds for the support of an Italian Bible woman, was forwarded to the parent society. A letter was read from the Rev. Mr. Stobo regarding the publication of a 'Marked New Testament in French.' No action could be taken. The librarian of McGill University sent a letter of thanks for a complete set of reports from the parent society. A letter of thanks from Dr. Burgess for a grant of scriptures to the Insane Asylum was received.

The anniversary committee report the arrival of Canon Edmonds and the Rev. Dr. Thomas, a deputation of the parent society, and their services on Sunday, May 13, and the public meeting on Tuesday, May 15, and a social reception at

the house of Mrs. Grier, Redpath street, on the same day in the afternoon. The correspondence regarding the colportage was referred to the agency committee, with power to act. Report of the committee to confer with the Ladies' Bible Association was held over to next meeting. Thanks were given to Emmanuel Church for the use of their church for recent meetings.

A grant of four Hebrew Bibles was made to the Rev. Mr. McCarter for the Jewish mission.

Before another report we expect an account of the anniversary of the parent society, preparatory to which sermons have recently been preached in the Wesley Chapel, London, by the Rev. John H. Goodman. This is said to have been of distinguished ability, and to have caused much interest among the Methodists of London and all who had the privilege of hearing it. Another sermon preached for the Bible Society in Westminster Abbey by the Rev. Canon Gore and one in Lyndhurst Road Church, Hampstead, by the Rev. R. F. Horton, all of which have been much extolled. The annual sermon proper in St. Paul's Cathedral was fixed for Tuesday, May 13, to be preached by Prebendary Wace. This is a practice that should be followed by our auxiliary and every auxiliary in Canada.

In some parts of Canada hostility to the Bible is as bitter as ever. It is of no use to tell us that Roman Catholics are permitted and encouraged to have the Bible so long as the colporteurs are hounded from house to house while peacefully trying to sell it.

A colporteur in Belgium says the good conduct of Protestants is a powerful influence in spreading the Bible. He frequently hears the remark, 'I have worked for Protestants and have found that their religion is the true one. I want a new Testament.' In this locality he sold fifteen New Testaments in one day. J. G.

June 11.

## RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Miss Theobald, of Bhiwani, one of the ladies of the Baptist Zenana Missionary Association, is awarded a medal of the Kaiser-i-Hind Order for services rendered in connection with the plague and famine distress.

When the World Women's Christian Temperance Convention is held in Edinburgh in June a special service will be held on the 24th in St. Mary's Episcopal Cathedral, and seats will be reserved for delegates.

Rev. Dr. Parker on Monday last, at the assembly of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, was elected president of that body. This is the second time that the esteemed minister of the City Temple has been chosen to fill the position.

The cook in one of the London Salvation Army shelters was for fourteen years a Capuchin monk and nightly slept in a coffin. About ten years ago he left his Swiss monastery and soon became a Salvationist. He speaks French, German and English fluently and Latin fairly.

There are over six thousand volumes in circulation by Gardners' Trust for the Blind, amongst the blind poor in London. What a blessing these books must be to these sufferers. An unpretentious mission work is done by a Gateshead young lady, who reads to blind people and guides them to places of worship on Sundays and Wednesday nights.

The committee of the Trinitarian Bible Society have arranged to send large supplies of Dutch New Testaments to the thousands of Boer prisoners. As the Transvaalers read scarcely any of the Bible beyond the Old Testament, and have special editions prepared for them without the New Testament, it will be a great and important work to put the New Testament into the hands of so many who will have much time on their hands, and little else to read.

Lady Henry Somerset was a speaker at the annual conference of the Midland Temperance League held in Wolverhampton on Monday. Temperance people, she said, wanted finally to cleanse the streets of the public-houses, and they could only do this by being united. A resolution in favor of Lord Peel's Report was adopted, but reserving the right to modify its conclusions as to high license and compensation.

The authorities of the Leicester (England) Free Reading-room have, for some time past, put into practice a very wholesome and necessary measure. Before the daily newspapers are exposed for public reading, the betting columns of each paper are covered with strips of paper so that it is impossible to read them. This measure was adopted after a hard struggle, but it has proved of immense benefit. Loafers, whose only interest in the papers was for betting intelligence, are now prevented from misusing a public boon; moreover, a great source of temptation has been removed from young men and others.

At the L. M. S. anniversary meeting in London the story which appeared to move the audience more than all was that related by the Rev. C. W. Abel, of the transformation which had been wrought by the gospel in New Guinea. One among his many illustrations was furnished by the fact that whereas ten years ago these people were cannibals, there are now thousands of converts, and in December last one village had a 'May meeting' (they always have their May meetings, or 'Mays,' as they call them, in December), 'the people outnumbered the people who occupy this habit to-night,' and they willingly brought their contributions for the support of missions.

The chain of circumstances, says the 'Alliance News,' by which Sir Wilfrid

Lawson became such a prominent temperance leader is interesting. The late Thomas Whittaker went to Aspatia, Cumberland, and at the temperance meeting there his words influenced the meeting of Sir Wilfrid's father. The man signed the pledge, and carried home some leaflets, which were read by the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who had been more inclined to teetotal principles. Henceforward Brayton Hall was a centre of temperance influence, and from his youth the present Sir Wilfrid was impressed with the necessity and power of personal advocacy of temperance.

At the funeral services of the Rev. G. H. C. Macgregor, of London, brief and appropriate addresses were delivered by Mr. Connell and by Mr. Meyer, in which the character and life-work of the departed were truly and touchingly delineated. 'A sweet strong man,' Mr. Meyer called him. Mr. Connell spoke of the great loss sustained by the Church and his friends in Mr. Macgregor's early removal, whilst Mr. Meyer said of what he was to the leaders of the Newick Convention, to the Societies of Christian Endeavor, to the young men of Exeter Hall, who always eagerly rallied round him for Bible instruction, and Christian workers in America, especially Mr. Moody. 'He would be the McCheyne of this generation,' said Mr. Meyer, 'if there were only a Bonar to write his biography.'

The Irish Church Missions Society does a vigorous work amongst the Roman Catholics of Ireland. To visit 120 fairs and markets in itself no small task upon the strength and persistence, while the sale of many thousands of books (most of which are Testaments or portions thereof) opens the way for light to enter many a dark heart. The development of this distribution of literature, which is one of the most encouraging means of spreading the truth, has led to the opening of book shops in Belfast, Dublin, and Galway; to the last no fewer than 5,000 visits having been paid during the year. This speaks well for the interest which is being awakened. Then in Limerick, Dublin and other places a moveable wooden hall has been the means of gathering in many, who would not attend meetings in a permanent building, to listen to the glad gospel. The backbone of the work is the Mission schools. Those in Dublin contain nearly nine hundred children; and the twenty schools in Connemara and Galway over 400, where an excellent education, based upon religious teaching, is supplied.

Dr. Barnardo asks for old stamps, either used or unused, of all descriptions, excepting the common English stamp at present in use, — that is of no value. He adds:—Old British colonial stamps (used or unused), early unused English stamps, also old American stamps, and current foreign stamps from any European country will be thankfully received. Needless to say, South African stamps will be greatly prized. There is no need to cut the stamps from the envelopes, as many collectors prefer them on original envelopes or papers. My object in asking for these stamps is to turn them into money to support the great family under my care. Many collectors now write and ask me for sets of stamps, which we sell at great advantage; but no doubt there are many collectors who would spare some of their stock to help my children. All gifts of this kind will be gratefully acknowledged if sent to me, with name and address of the donor, to 18-20, Stepney Causeway, London, E.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer, preaching in London, on Sunday, May 20, on the 'Little City and the Wise Man,' Eccl. ix, 14, 15, said that the heroic defence of Mafeking showed that the British character has not materially deteriorated during the last quarter of a century; and was as vivacious, as resourceful, as heroic as ever. But the most important gain was the splendid example of the Anglo-Saxon ideal, which did not consist in mere force of arms, but in those stronger moral qualities, that loyalty to duty, strength of purpose, generosity, and purity of motive, which were so characteristic of the gallant leader Baden-Powell. So long as the British nation could produce men like him, she could hold her own against a world in arms. The poor wise man represents not intellectual wisdom alone, but moral integrity. This makes a land great and strong. And in any future scheme of government it must be borne in mind that magnanimity, generosity to the vanquished must have its place, with all just and righteous precautions. He thanked God for the pure, strong manhood of Baden-Powell, and held it up to the imitation of young men. A generation of such men would be a better defence against foreign nations than if every village had its rifle-batts.

The emancipation of the Javanese is likely to be the fruit of their rapid evangelization, and hence the Dutch Government discourages Christian missionary efforts among these twenty-five millions of Mohammedans. Such is the unanswered charge made recently at a missionary conference held in Java. The Dutch have been for just a century and a half in possession of this colony, and the latest report we know of gives twenty-six missionaries, twenty thousand native Christians, four thousand pupils in the schools, and forty thousand cases treated medically last year. Many a Hollander sharply criticises the government for its oppression, or rather suppression, of the Javanese, and what investigation we have made reveals a vast field for reform.

A correspondent of the London 'Christian World' speaking of the New York Ecumenical Conference says: 'The Conference marks the end of the apologetic stage in missions, and the beginning of a new aggressive departure. From first to last no time was wasted in justifying missions. There was no debate on the theme, Ought we to evangelize the world? The burning question was how soon, and in what ways best, are we to do it. Greater prominence than ever before was given to women's work and to the work of young people. And the

fact was thrown into strong relief that, great as the army of devoted men and women now in the mission field is, a greater army of consecrated young men and women are ready and eager to go to the work as soon as the faith and zeal and contributions of the home churches will send them.

The Rev. F. W. Baedeker, the well-known evangelist, is shortly to make another tour in Slavonia, Croatia, Hungary, Bosnia, etc., distributing New Testaments and gospel tracts as far as they are available. Concerning these countries he writes: 'The martyrdom of thousands of Protestants in the time of the noble reformer, John Huss, in Bohemia, has left its cruel mark on the character of the people. Only lately they are beginning to wake up to the fact of their oppression by Roman priests and the desire for freedom from their yoke is making itself heard in many parts of the Austrian Empire. The numbers of Roman Catholics leaving their church system is increasing; yet, strange to say, they have met with little encouragement on the part of Protestant churches, the accusation that political motives are causing the secession being spread by Roman Catholic priests. From my own observation, I am convinced that the 'Los von Rome' movement is simply caused by the over-pressure of priestly tyranny, and it deserves all the support of Protestant Christians who value their own freedom. America has set a noble example in Bohemia and Austria by drawing many hundreds of the Roman Catholic Czech and Slavonic people, by the teaching of the word of God, into the liberty where Christ sets his people free.'

In the course of a recent interview, Mrs. Bishop, the author of the interesting 'Unbeaten Tracks in Japan,' expressed somewhat pessimistic views in regard to the results of missionary work in that country and in China, and attributed the slow progress not only to the general indifference to all religion, and the fact that most of the Eastern students who come to England return imbued with the theories of Huxley, Darwin, and Herbert Spencer, but also to the far more painful fact that 'neither the manners nor mode of living of European lay residents commend Christianity to the natives of any country.' Mrs. Bishop, however, paid a high tribute to the Christian missionary, and furnished some striking food for thought in her statement that 'Whilst we have baptized only five million heathen during the present century, two hundred millions has been the increase of the heathen world. Thirty-five millions of these heathen pass annually in one ghastly, reproachful, mournful procession into Christless graves.'—The Christian.

A BIBLE FOR THE JEWS.

Yiddish is the vernacular of the Jews of Eastern and Northern Europe. It is a jargon composed of German and Hebrew, with an admixture of words from other languages. Though all Jews learn to read the Hebrew characters and to pronounce the words correctly, and though also their prayer-books are in Hebrew, yet only few really understand the language. Yiddish is the language they actually understand and speak. The Old Testament is usually printed for Jews by their own press, contains the Hebrew text, together with a large mass of commentary from the Talmud. It is costly, being in many volumes, and quite beyond the reach of poor Jews, and it is, besides, unintelligible to them. Millions of Jews thus grow up in the utmost ignorance of their Sacred Scriptures. What they need is a copy of the Old Testament in the familiar Yiddish tongue, printed without note or comment. Such a Bible has been prepared for them by Mr. Marcus S. Bergmann, of the London City Mission. Though Yiddish has a number of dialects, Mr. Bergmann has succeeded, by a careful selection of language, in producing a Bible which will be intelligible to all. Of this version of the Old Testament ten thousand copies have been printed, and are being circulated in all parts of the world.

Mr. Bergmann has also rendered the New Testament into Yiddish. The four Gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, the Epistles to the Romans, Galatians and Hebrews, have each been separately published and circulated. Of the Epistle to the Hebrews forty-seven thousand copies have been distributed among Jews. Now the complete New Testament has been issued.

It is computed that there are some six or seven million Jews who do not understand the Hebrew Bible, so that the edition of ten thousand copies of the Yiddish version is far from meeting the whole need. Through the Russian ambassador in London, the Emperor's permission has been received for the free circulation of this version among the millions of Jews in Russia. Further information and a pamphlet entitled 'A Yiddish Bible for the Jews' may be obtained, post free, on application to Mr. Bergmann, 222 Burdett road, Bow, London, E.—'Christian World.'

ROMAN CATHOLIC PARISH LIBRARIES.

(The Outlook, New York.)

It will be of special interest to Protestant readers, not fully informed concerning methods of work in Roman Catholic parishes, to learn that one of the most vital forces in those parishes is the free circulating library. Poor is the church that has not from one to five hundred books in circulation. There were few free circulating libraries for children in New York City thirty years ago, when Father Hecker, the founder

of the Paulist Order, opened one in his parish. A lover of good literature, he had intense sympathy with children in need of books and without means to buy them. He established the library in the vestibule of his church, and liberally supplied the necessary funds. To-day the Paulist Sunday-school has five thousand volumes. No expense is spared to get the best books. The object kept in view is to provide for the intellectual needs not only of the little children attending school, but also to encourage the love for good reading among the young folk. The system inaugurated by Father Hecker is still in practice. Library cards, finished on one side with white silicate, are arranged, containing fifteen books, of which ten are selected from writers of fiction and five from biography, history, or entertaining books of adventure or travel. At least one book devoted to the life of a saint, or some explanation of religious truth, is assigned to each set. These cards with the titles of fifteen books are distributed, and scholars make a choice. By the aid of a number for each book the librarian easily keeps account. For the return of books every two weeks the class is held accountable as well as the individual. This method gives the teacher an opportunity to elicit conversation about favorite authors, and to make the library a potent influence in the mental growth and character of the scholars. Each class becomes in reality a miniature reading circle, with the teachers in charge, assisted by the librarians. From the graduates of St. Paul's Sunday-school trained in this way during their early days, the first Catholic Reading Circle for women originated in 1886, which gave rise, three years later, to the Columbian Reading Union. The Union has reading circles in almost every state and territory. It has an official organ, 'The Catholic Reading Circle Review,' published at Youngstown, O., by Mr. Warren E. Mosher. Its aim is to make known the best Catholic literature, not only to the Catholic, but to the non-Catholic public. The New York Cathedral Library is the outgrowth of volumes gathered from various church society libraries. Under the scholarly supervision of the Rev. Joseph H. McMahon, it has grown to more than 36,000 volumes. The library is absolutely free; it is open daily from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., and two hours on Sunday mornings; it is not confined to Catholic authors. Aside from its five branches in the parishes, the Cathedral Library has a number of travelling libraries in the public and parochial schools.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

July 1, 1900.

JESUS WALKING ON THE SEA—

Matt. xiv., 22-33.

BY JOHN B. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Of a truth thou art the Son of God.—Matt. xiv., 33. When Jesus fed the more than five thousand people with five loaves and two fishes, the scene lay in a quiet dale sloping down to the edge of a peaceful lake. A bright sun and a cloudless sky were overhead—the green grass was underneath—the fragrant flowers of an early Oriental Spring were all around, and every mouth was filled with abundance of bread from gracious hands. Then all was peace and comfort with Jesus's disciples.

But only a few hours later the scene became very different. The sun had gone down—the sky was black with clouds—the wind roared and rushed by the disciples—they were alone upon the angry waters which threatened to engulf them—'toiling in rowing' and yet making no progress. Even when Jesus drew near them they were not relieved, for none of them knew him. They were only filled with the more terror, as they thought that the spirit world had united its forces with the wind and the water to destroy them. All remembrance of the Almighty power which a few hours before had so wonderfully provided for them was blotted out by the present darkness.

The story of this incident is very simply but graphically told by three of the evangelists, St. Matthew (xvi., 22-33), St. Mark (vi., 45-52), and St. John (vi., 15-21). They all say that it occurred immediately after the feeding of the five thousand, so that there is no doubt concerning its intimate connection with that miracle, or that the two were always linked together in the minds of the apostles.

The impression made upon the people by the miracle of feeding was so great that they at once concluded that Jesus must be the prophet 'like unto' Moses (Deut. xviii., 15), who had fed their forefathers with the manna. So they were ready and eager at once to proclaim him as their long expected Messiah and King. Even 'the twelve' were probably as eager as they to render him this homage. At least there is no record that they at all interposed to prevent the carrying out of the design of the excited multitude. Jesus himself, however, frustrated it. By the restraining power of his word—for evidently they were not willing to go with out being 'constrained' (v. 22)—the disciples were induced to enter their boat 'to go to the other side before unto Bethsaida.' (Mark vi., 45.) This was 'the city of Andrew and Peter' and of Philip. (John i., 44.) It was near Capernaum, on the opposite side of the lake, and therefore St. John says 'they went over the sea towards Capernaum.' (John vi., 17.) When they had departed he dismissed the multitude, and was left 'alone' on the shore. (v. 23.) Then, as was his habit, he retired again into the mountain to pray. But the disciples were out on the sea, with their boat headed as he had directed, and towards their homes.

They had not gone far from the shore,

however, before they met with a strong headwind. It came from the south-west. It soon freshened into a great wind' (John vi., 18), and all sail had to be taken in. Every man with strong arms bent to his oar as 'the sea arose,' and they were 'tossed with waves.' It was hard work, and but very little progress was made. It does not appear from the description that they were in any very imminent peril of their lives—only they were 'tossed' and were 'toiling in rowing'—struggling hard against adverse winds and waves. But at 3 o'clock in the morning, or about the fourth watch of the night, they had gone only 'about twenty-five or thirty furlongs'—between three and four miles—or only a little more than half way to 'the other side.'

Their strength was giving out. The harder they 'toiled in rowing' the sooner would they be exhausted. Then they would be at the mercy of the winds and the waves. Besides this, the gale had been steadily increasing in violence ever since they had left the shore, and there were no signs of its abating in its fury. If their arms or their oars gave out, they would certainly all be lost. And apparently, their thoughts never once turned to their Master with a longing for his presence, so intently was their attention fixed upon the storm, and their own efforts to meet it.

During all this time, however, he had not been indifferent to them. All unknown to them, he saw them toiling in rowing, and he knew that 'the wind was contrary unto them.' (Mark vi., 48.) But it was not until nearly daybreak that he gave them any relief. And then it was done by stilling the waves, as he had done on the previous occasion, or in any other way removing the difficulties and dangers by which they were surrounded, but by himself coming to them.

But when he came they did not know him. In the dim light of the early morning, or when the lightning flashed from cloud to cloud, they saw the form of a man drawing near to their boat. He was walking on the troubled sea as calmly and as securely as they had ever walked on solid ground. No human being had ever done such a thing before, and in their fear they could not imagine that any but a spirit could so glide through the air and on the water. So when he drew nigh and they did not recognize him, he 'would have passed by them.' (Mark vi., 48.) As he did so he was evidently near enough to be seen more clearly, and 'they were troubled, and they cried out for fear, saying, It is a spirit.' (v. 26.) Then he revealed himself to them, 'saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.' (v. 27.)

What a wonderful relief must have come to every mind with these gracious and cheering words. Although their eyes had been so dim that they could not recognize his form in the darkness, their ears were not so dull of hearing that they did not know his voice. The reaction, however, in their feelings must have been tremendous. The earnest, warm-hearted, impulsive Peter, who was always ready to say to Jesus, 'I will lay down my life for thy sake' (John xiii., 37), could not restrain himself. No sooner did he hear his Master's voice than at once all fear left him, and he said, 'Lord, if it be thou, bid me come to thee on the water. And he said, Come.' (v. xxvii., 28.) It was a bold venture of faith and love, but Peter made it, and without hesitation he stepped over the side of the boat and 'walked on the water to go to Jesus.' (v. 29.)

As long as he kept his eyes upon him, Peter walked as safely and as easily upon the water as did his Lord and Master. But when he took them off from him, and fixed them upon the wind and the waves, at once 'he was afraid, and beginning to sink, he cried, Lord, save me. And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?' (v. 30, 31.) But there was no word of rebuke because of Peter's desire to come to him on the water. There never is to any such. It was not a rash, impulsive, imprudent desire to be condemned, but a blessed privilege to be enjoyed—a privilege to which all of God's troubled children are invited. The gentle rebuke of Jesus therefore was not because Peter desired to come to him on the water, but because his faith was so little that he sank before he reached him. But even then, he was not allowed to utter a word. The same grace which had bidden him to come, upheld him when he began to sink.

So when Jesus entered the boat with Peter 'they willingly received him,' (John vi., 21.) But then another marvel was seen. 'When they were come into the ship the wind ceased' (v. 32), and immediately the ship was at the land 'whither they went.' (John vi., 21.) Thus as soon as 'they willingly received him,' all that he had commanded them to do, and which they struggled in vain to accomplish in their own strength, was at once perfectly accomplished, and they themselves entered into the joy of their homes. Moreover, they were wonderfully impressed by what they had seen and experienced. 'Then they that were in the ship, and probably there were none there but 'the twelve,' for they were fully competent to man it without extra help, 'came and worshipped him, saying, Of a truth Thou art the Son of God.' (v. 33.) It was a very unusual effect of a miracle, and is not recorded of any other occasion.

It is evident, therefore, that this remarkable incident must have occurred for some special purpose, and have had

some peculiar significance. It took place in secret—in the dead of night—none but 'the twelve' were cognizant of it—and, looking at it from a simply human standpoint, it would seem to have been altogether uncalculated, and without any material benefit, that Jesus should walk on the sea.

But this miracle was evidently intended especially for the instruction of 'the twelve,' and that of all whom they represent, in the special work committed to them. They were not only to feed a hungry world with 'the bread which came down from Heaven,' but they would find that world itself at enmity with God. In doing their work, therefore, they would frequently meet with difficulties as great as the storm on the sea and arising from just as unexpected quarters as it. To the natural eye he would be absent from them, and it would often appear as if they must meet every opposition and difficulty in their own strength and by their own wisdom. And so they must. He did not rebuke them for 'toiling in rowing' when they were so tossed and fearful. On the contrary, it was only when he saw them putting forth every effort to do what he had commanded that he drew near to them himself and revealed himself to them.

HOME READINGS.

- M. A Storm. Mk. iv., 35-41.
T. A Song. Ps. lxx., 1-13.
W. A Sermon. Jn. xiv., 1-27.
T. A Warning. Jn. xvi., 1-33.
F. A Prayer. Jn. xvii., 1-26.
S. A Trial. Mt. xxvi., 30-46.



TOPIC

July 1, 1900.

WHEN IS A NATION SAFE?

Deut. xxvi., 1-11.

A PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

'Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.' (Prov. xiv., 34.)

A nation is safe only when it trusts in God and acknowledges him as its Sovereign and Saviour. It is not enough for a nation to inscribe upon its coinage mottoes of trust and loyalty to God. Those mottoes must be written on the hearts of the people, if the nation is to be called by the name of Christ. The nation is composed of individuals and classes. The national conscience is the aggregate of the individual conscience—not that the majority of the people approve of the national sins and blunders, but that in most law-makings a few individuals or certain classes are eager to make the nation serve their own interests while the rest of the individuals and classes are apt to be indifferent and indolent about the measures as long as they are not calculated specially to hurt them. The public conscience is not tender, but that is the fault of individuals. If the individual takes advantage of the carelessness of the public conscience, he has only himself to blame for the increasing carelessness and deterioration of that conscience. An individual finds a train running or a shop opened on the Sabbath and at once patronizes the Sabbath-breaking with the false but specious reasoning that as the Sabbath was broken anyway, he might as well take the advantage.

Any man who in any way helps to injure the public conscience or to lower the national standards of righteousness and honor, is an offender against the community, against the nation, against the world, and against God. The man who patronizes a shop on the Sabbath simply because it is open anyway, is doing as great a moral wrong as though he had opened the shop simply for his own benefit. There would be no toleration in the public conscience for law breaking if the individual consciences were all against it.

'To him that hath shall be given—a law of the Christian Sabbath. Let us illustrate this doctrine by a reference: I. To nations—If there were any land in which the higher uses of the Sabbath were universally understood and enjoyed, we should be able to show there, in their full measure, the temporal benefits with which it is charged; but, alas! such an example cannot be found on earth. In Popish countries generally, and in some that are nominally Protestant, you may see the operation of the law in its threatening aspect. From those who have not kept the Sabbath holy, the weekly rest has been taken away. In the melody of sounds which constitutes the hum of Paris on the Lord's Day, a Christian distinguishes with sadness the clatter of the mechanic's tool. The nation that gives up the day to pleasure does not retain the day for rest.

II. Classes—Those classes in a great city who most fully employ the Sabbath for its higher ends most fully enjoy its subordinate benefits; those who renounce the spiritual lose the temporal too.

III. Persons—The law holds good in the experience of individuals as well as that of communities and classes. Those who do not value the higher uses of the Sabbath will fail to attain the lower. The only way of keeping the world out of our Sabbath is to keep Christ in. If from want of taste for it we abandon spiritual communion with the Lord on his own day, the material benefit of bodily rest will slip from our hands. The evil spirits hovering round press like air upon the privilege; the moment they find the room empty they rush in. The weekly Sabbath, where its spiritual uses are lost, becomes a loathsome thing. When the Lord is banished from his day, the adversary takes possession of it, and makes it the period of heaviest drudgery to his slaves.'—W. Arnot, in 'Roots and Fruits of the Christian Life.'

FAMOUS SCIENTIST KILLED.

DR. GIBIER, OF NEW YORK, LOSES HIS LIFE IN A CARRIAGE ACCIDENT.

Dr. Paul Gibier, founder of the American Pasteur Institute, prominent in the scientific world and the recipient of high honors from the French Government, died, on June 9, from injuries received in a runaway accident near his home in Suffern, N.Y., on the previous evening. He received a compound fracture of the base of the skull, and died without regaining consciousness. Accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Caroline V. Hoen, of Baltimore, Md., the doctor was driving through the grounds surrounding his summer home and his sanitarium, when the horse became frightened at the discharge of a gun near at hand. The animal ran away, and the carriage striking



THE LATE DR. PAUL GIBIER.

a stone, was overturned, Dr. Gibier being thrown against a stone wall. Mrs. Hoen, though thrown out, received no serious injuries. Medical aid was at once summoned, but proved unavailing in the case of the doctor.

Dr. Gibier was born in France, on Oct. 9, 1851. He received his medical education at the University of Paris. Shortly after his graduation he was made assistant professor of pathology. He subsequently became professor of comparative medicine at the Paris Museum and resident physician to the hospitals of Paris. He was sent by the French government in 1888 to study the yellow fever in Havana. He went to New York in 1889, and in the following year established in that city an institute for the treatment of hydrophobia, following the method discovered by Dr. Pasteur, with whom Dr. Gibier was associated for several years. Dr. Gibier two years ago purchased at Suffern the extensive estate on which he built a sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis and other diseases of the lungs.

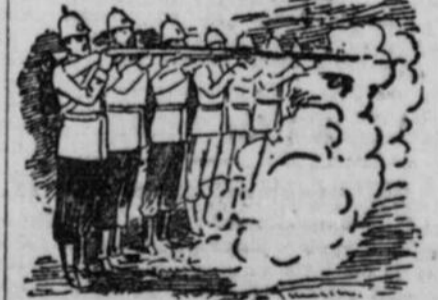
Dr. Gibier had studied and written extensively on yellow fever, cholera, epilepsy and consumption. He was one of the founders of the Bacteriological Society of New York, and was regarded in his profession as an authority on bacteriological subjects. His achievements in his profession had won for him the cross of the Legion of Honor and other tokens of recognition from the French government. From researches in hypnotism, hypnagogism and psychic experiment he reached the conclusion that in their manifestations are found absolute proofs of immortality, in that they prove, as he held, that intelligence exists apart from matter. His views on this subject attracted considerable stir in the scientific world.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A BRITISH SOLDIER

Tells how Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Conquer Disease.

Like the conquering armies of Britain, which are marching to victory in every quarter of the globe, Milburn's Heart



and Nerve Pills are everywhere triumphing over sickness, weakness and suffering, and freeing those who are bound by the shackles of disease.

Mr. David Walsh, of Carleton Place, Ont., a man who has served with distinction and credit in the British army, and is now an employee of the C. P. Railway, says, "While in the army I got broken down, and my nervous system was completely shattered.

"I was much troubled with liver complaint, loss of appetite, etc. My rest became broken and was disturbed by vivid dreams. This had been going on for 14 years, although I took a great many remedies to escape from the troubles which afflicted me.

"However, I got no relief until I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I used together with Laxa-Liver Pills, and now after having used a few boxes, I am better than I have been for years. My nerves are restored to full force and vigor, I eat and sleep well, and my entire system has been toned and strengthened."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness . . . . . \$5.00
Weekly Witness . . . . . 1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy) . . . 39
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.

All the above papers sent postpaid 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 \$3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 25c 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 for 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 order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. 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, 60c a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notices.

Contracts payable monthly.

Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS.—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT.—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 or under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to \$2.00 for 5c; \$3 to \$5, 4c; \$5 to \$10, 6c.

U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—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 is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

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 1c on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the 'Weekly Witness' will be as follows:—

3 copies separately addressed \$2.40
4 " " " " 3.00
10 " " " " 7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add \$1.04 per annum for each copy.

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club—No. I.

The 'Daily Witness,' one year.....\$5.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year. 30
'Sea, Forest and Prairie,' Tales by Young Canadians, cloth binding 50
Reprinted Stories, for young people 25
In His Steps, Sheldon's Masterpiece.. 1.50
The Ram's Horn, for one year..... 1.50
\$5.65

All for \$4.30.

Combination Club—No. II.

The 'Weekly Witness' one year..... \$1.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year. 30
'In His Steps'..... 30
'Sea, Forest and Prairie'..... 50
Reprinted Stories'..... 25
The Ram's Horn' one year..... 1.50
\$2.65

All for \$2.65.

The 'Daily Witness' to end of 1900 for only one dollar to new subscribers. Here is an opportunity to have the 'Daily Witness' from ten to twenty-four pages these stirring times. The 'Witness' war maps, war news, war illustrations, war correspondence and war articles are the best published in Canada and have attracted much attention.

MR. TARTE RETURNING.

Toronto, June 15.—The 'Globe' London correspondent cables that the Hon. Mr. Tarte will probably sail for Canada about the end of the month. His European trip has greatly improved his health and he is looking better than he has looked for years.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1900.

The story of the boy who cried 'Wolf, wolf' so often that no one heeded when the wolf came is the case of the news mongers of Shanghai. So much unreasoning and truculent belligerency and so many jingo lies have flowed out into the world from that source that when the direst tales of calamity reach us from that quarter we only shrug our shoulders. It remains true, however, that all the stories which have come to us from Shanghai are such as may be true and there is no information on which to base an absolute denial of any one of them. It is certainly to be presumed that, taken together, they present a very exaggerated picture, but that the situation is black no one can very well doubt. The worst feature of it is that the policing of China can only be done by agreement among half a dozen powers, each afraid of every other, and each on the alert to thwart any other which may take individual action.

The Japanese Government has issued an order limiting the number of Japanese subjects who will hereafter be allowed to emigrate to America to fifteen monthly. For the future not more than ten Japanese a month will be allowed to emigrate to Canada, or more than five to the United States. This law, promulgated by the Japanese Government, ought to render unnecessary even to the minds of anti-Asiatics of British Columbia the passage of legislation by the Assembly which, in view of Canada's treaty obligations, is ultra vires. The Japanese statesmen offer somewhat of a contrast to our own Pacific coast hoodlum politicians; their policy is as dignified and conciliatory as the British Columbia policy is unreasonable and unjustifiable. Canadians have something to learn from the Japanese.

An anti-noise society is one of the institutions of Chicago. It was instituted for the purpose of putting a stop to the many distracting, often curable, always useless, horrors in noise which pervade the city. Men of science are quoted as authority for the statement that delicacy in the sense of hearing is surely being destroyed among the denizens of cities, and musicians who dwell in quieter places are said to have noticed a growing insensibility in city audiences to the finer qualities of music. However that may be, there can be no doubt of the jarring effects on the nerves of many street sounds. Of these the trolley car is the worst, but there is no valid reason why it should be so, for some cars glide along with very little noise, while others shriek, crash, scream, roar and thunder, all these sounds together, in a manner which helps some people at least to find point in the question, 'Is life worth living?'

Talking about strikes a Chicago workman has had the courage and good sense to tell his confederates that the best strike they could join in is a strike against the saloons. This, he declares, is the first step in the problem of the unemployed. No man would say that the abolition of the liquor traffic would settle the problems of labor and capital, but no honest searcher for a solution of them can very well ignore the billion dollars thus wasted than wasted each year, both by Britain and America, largely at the cost of workmen. There is no hope for the masses who depend for livelihood on their toil till they get rid of the liquor tyrant which, more than any other power, keeps them in a condition of dependence. The saloon can be a power for evil in politics only so long as the workmen will it to be so. Freedom is in their own hands, a freedom that would probably place most of them on the side of capital as owners of invested money, and thus as employers of labor. It is very largely the unthrift resulting from liquor drinking that supplies the community with its over supply of cheap labor competing with the overflow of Europe. The first thing then to be said to those who resent the present status of the workman is what Byron said to the Greeks—Hereditary bondsmen know ye not Who would be free themselves must strike the blow.

Of the numerous strikes which have taken place this year in the United States, that of the street car operatives in St. Louis is the worst. For nearly seven weeks the law has been openly set

at defiance, many persons have been killed and wounded. As the politicians are busy aggravating the matter, the prospect of an amicable settlement is still distant. It is stated by those on the ground and in a position to know the facts that the trouble was not due to suffering or unendurable privations, but had for its objects the broadening of privilege, increase of wages, shortening of hours of labor and recognition by employers of the right of labor unions to dictate who shall be employed and when, who shall be rejected and discharged, and generally that their regulations shall be recognized as binding by the employers. It thus appears that the men not only want a share in the tremendous profits of the business in which they are an essential factor, but they want to control it in their own interests. In seeking these ends strikes have so far proved the reverse of a success. They indeed necessarily put the men who engage in them into the attitude of enemies to the enterprises in which they claim partnership. We believe, however, that the negotiations which in England largely take the place of strikes, and in which the employees no doubt owe some of their potency to the possibility of strikes, have gained something for the workers. The best thing that such negotiations do is to put the employers and employed into communication and enable each to see more with the others' eyes.

It is probable that another generation will examine the red tunics and bearskin caps and feathered bonnets of our troops of to-day with the same curiosity as that with which we now look upon old helmets and coats of mail which are laid up in museums. War, which used to be a game made up largely of chivalrous single combat, was changed by the musket and cannon, which rendered defensive armor useless, into a contest between standing armies, devoted, however, quite as much to professional pageantry as to fighting. The towering head gear and truculent colors of the uniforms, if they had any fighting use at all, were meant to subserve the same purpose for which the Chinaman of only the past generation used to wear a frightful mask and place in the path of his enemy terrific monsters made of paper. The soldier must be made to look big and fierce, that his enemy might be frightened. As far as actual fighting is concerned, these things are already totally obsolete. They have given way to the simplest possible garments of universal khaki. The long range rifle and field gun commanding miles have made as complete a change as did the first introduction of gunpowder. Instead of wanting to look big, the chief aim of the soldier is to make himself insignificant and invisible. At this the small man is worth as much as the tall one. Indeed, he is not only harder to hit, but lighter for a horse to carry. The two things that are wanted now are that each man be a cool and unerring shot, and that he be nimble not only in getting where he can shoot, but in disappearing again at a whispered notice. Let us honestly own that in spite of all the experience of European wars and the training of military schools, we have learned modern warfare from the Boers.

One of the most cheerful things for peaceful peoples is the lesson of the present war with regard to the great advantage which modern arms of precision have given to defence over attack. The further this advantage goes the safer will we who do not want to fight be from any who may wish to molest us. As it is it would seem as though without any standing army or expensive fortifications pretty much all we would need to do would be to train every man to hit at five hundred yards, and to be able to multiply himself by mobility on horseback. Of course that will cost a great deal, but it is far cheaper than almost any other form of military organization, and it has the advantage of being universally popular. You only need to make hitting with a rifle a part of every boy's school training to make all the boys want to go to school. You only need to make riding on horseback one of the things for which boys get rewards and every farmer's boy will soon become part of a horse. The rifle shooting will improve the nerve of the rising generation and the riding will improve its health, strength, grace and chivalry. If there was anything that seemed to raise a question as to whether the astonishing defensive capabilities of Dutch Africa could be transferred to a comparatively level country like Canada we have reassurance from

the military comments upon Sir Redvers Buller's advance up the defiles of what has been spoken of as the Switzerland of South Africa. What has astonished these critics is the smallness of General Buller's losses. The comment is that 'the defensive power of modern weapons seems less effective in rough countries than upon levels where wide spaces can be covered with flat trajectories.'

Mr. Yerburgh, a member of the British House of Commons, discusses in the current number of the 'National Review' the alleged triumph of United States diplomacy in securing from all the powers seeking spheres of influence in China a guarantee of the open door. Mr. Yerburgh contends that this claim to a diplomatic success is a profound mistake, and that the supposed assurance that the United States would enjoy the same commercial privileges as those nations which have established themselves on Chinese territory, is in reality no assurance at all. If his argument be sound both Washington and London have been again over-reached by Russia, or, as he puts it: 'Once again the astute Muscovite has triumphed over the confiding Anglo-Saxon.' In support of this contention the editor of the 'National Review,' who also reviews the matter exhaustively, quotes the communication from Count Mouravieff, in which that diplomatist was supposed to have conveyed the consent of Russia to the propositions laid down by the United States, but from which it appears that he consented to none of them: 'As the matter stands at present,' says the editor of the 'National Review,' 'the prospects of the open door in China are as black as they can be. The key of the position has been obligingly placed in the hands of Russia by the ingenuitism of American diplomatists.' The editor of the 'Review' then suggests to Mr. Bryan that instead of making himself and his political associates ridiculous by fanning the pro-Boer movement, he should press the administration to explain how they, who profess to represent business interests, have acted in such an unbusinesslike manner. In conclusion he arraigns the Opposition in the British Parliament for not compelling the government to give some account of a fiasco to which it has become accessory. All this is highly interesting in view of the events now taking place in China, but the practical lesson it conveys to the United States with regard to Russian methods of diplomacy should be invaluable.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

Everything indicates that the situation in China has become very grave, and that the position of the Foreign Ambassadors and their families and staffs, as well as of the missionaries and other foreigners in Pekin, as well as aliens throughout the empire, is so dangerous as to cause serious apprehension for their safety. Pekin, with its four towns in one city, the Tartar or Manchu town with its palaces and public offices walled off and fortified against the Chinese town, in which the foreign embassies are situated, is well described and illustrated in an article elsewhere in this paper, which must be read in order to an understanding of the situation. On Legation street, just at the north of the Chinese town and right under the walls and guns of the Manchu or Tartar town, are all the embassies of the foreign powers, which are quite at the mercy of the Imperial troops. This street, when Pekin was last heard from, was filled with a turbulent mob, so that communication between the embassies was not easy. Happily, there is one embassy which is not on Legation street, but a safe distance away from the wall, that of the British, which was at one time the home of a Manchu prince. Its grounds cover fifteen acres and are surrounded by a high strong wall, the embassy residence being in the centre of the compound. The entrance gate and building are among the finest in all Pekin, not excepting the Imperial palaces. It is believed that if the danger to the foreign ambassadors was as great as reported, the ambassadors and aliens would all have taken refuge in the British Embassy under the protection of the 400 international guards and three machine guns. Lady Macdonald and her children are with Sir Claude Macdonald, the British ambassador, at the embassy.

There is reason for hope that the very alarming reports concerning the murder of the German ambassador and the open

hostility to foreigners of the Empress, her friends and the Chinese troops under the Chinese generals are unfounded, or at least exaggerated. They come from Hong Kong and Shanghai, which are 1,530 and 650 miles respectively from Pekin, and are as dependent upon telegraphs for news from the Chinese capital as Europe, 8,000 miles away, is. Now the latest despatches from Pekin, received in London were of Monday and Tuesday last, and came by way of the Russian telegraph to Manchuria, the line from Pekin to Tien-tsin having been cut apparently on Sunday night. These telegrams to the London 'Times' were sufficiently alarming; that of June 11—Monday—reporting that General Tung, a Mohammedan commander, and an enemy of Europeans, with his troops, who are the only effective warriors in China, had been called into counsel by Prince Tuan, the father of the heir apparent, and the strongest supporter of the Empress, and it was feared they were concerting measures against the foreigners. On June 12—Tuesday—the last public despatch received reported the arrival of the Empress in Pekin. The 'Times' despatch also reported the murder of the chancellor of the Japanese embassy by the Empress's body guard. Immediately afterward all communication with Pekin seems to have ceased, and the reports of the resistance met by the international column, 4,000 strong, under Admiral Seymour, then marching upon Pekin along the railway, were sent out from Tientsin. These were followed by the alarming accounts from Hong Kong and Shanghai of the destruction of the embassies and the massacre of the foreigners in Pekin. While these reports may be discredited, it is true enough that the situation is very grave. Admiral Seymour, with his column of four thousand international troops, advancing from Tien-tsin along the railway to Pekin, was, on Friday, thirty miles from Pekin. Probably he could have forced his way into Pekin by slaughtering the Chinese, both regular troops and Boxers, wholesale, but hesitated to pursue that course. In the meantime the Boxers had cut the railway behind him, probably by blowing up the bridges, as the railway crosses the Pei Ho twice. A German column, two thousand strong, was marching along the coast road to Pekin. Of the movement of the Russian troops landed early in the week, we have heard nothing. It is reported that the international fleet was fired upon by the Taku forts, and that the ships replying the forts were quickly silenced. Warships can only approach within about fifteen miles of the forts, so that it must have been the gunboats which are able to proceed to Tien-tsin which engaged the forts. The reports from Shanghai and Hong Kong to the effect that Europeans must be directing the campaign of the Boxers is intended to create suspicion in regard to Russia and France, and perhaps Germany, but there is yet no sufficient reason to believe that Russia and Germany's interests are not identical at present with those of the other powers, so far as the local situation in Pekin is concerned.

PLEDGES KEPT.

It only needs a clear-cut sentiment in the community in favor of prohibition to secure it without delay. A government full of prohibitionists will never come to the point of enacting it so long as they are convinced that they will lose more than they will gain by doing so. A government whose personal feelings are opposed to prohibition will, nevertheless hasten to grant it at once if the demand of the people is convincing. Politicians read the popular demand by a different sense from that possessed by ordinary mortals, but it is a sense rendered very keen by much cultivation and their whole object is to see things as they really are. Suddenly and almost absolutely contemporaneously, prohibition is being enacted in Prince Edward Island and in Manitoba. Mr. Hugh John Macdonald, the Premier of Manitoba, in moving the second reading of his bill last evening, is reported to have plainly said that his motive for introducing the bill was political, not moral. We do not need to gather from this that he does not believe in temperance as a moral reform, only that he was not posing as a moral reformer. His idea was that the great majority of the people of Manitoba demanded prohibition and he, as a politician, had therefore pledged himself to pass a prohibition law. Mr. Macdonald's position, supposing we have correctly stated it, does not imply that he himself is not personally friendly to prohibition. On the contrary, we would infer from his avowed determination to make and keep the bill an effective measure which would leave no room for evasion or litigation, that he was heartily in favor of a prohibitory law. His declarations that he would not prove a traitor to the cause of temperance, and that he would stand or fall by the principles of the effective measure he had introduced, were not such as would have been made in the performance of a merely perfunctory task. If we rightly understand Mr. Macdonald's measure it is better than there was reason to hope as there are no exceptions with regard to Winnipeg such as Mr. Macdonald at first declared to be desirable. It seems that prohibition to the utmost of the power of the legislature, which cannot prohibit the manufacture, exportation or importation, has been provided for in the bill which Mr. Macdonald says he will not allow to be weakened in any way. Both political parties were pledged to prohibition in Manitoba, as in some other provinces, and Mr. Greenway, the leader of the Opposition, and a friend of temperance, only finds fault with the bill because he believes it is not sufficiently stringent. He expressed the fear that it would result in the transfer of the liquor-selling business from the saloons and taverns to the drug stores.

There is one aspect of Mr. Macdonald's course which will force itself upon the consideration of every temperance

between the people of the eighteen provinces of China. They are made up of as many different races and religions as most of the peoples of India, and they hate one another less only than they hate the foreigners. It would be impossible to raise troops in Szechuen or Yunnan for service in Chihli or Shantung, as to raise troops in Peru or Patagonia to fight for the freedom of Venezuela. Each province is almost a separate country, and its people know little, and care less, about the people of the provinces which do not adjoin it. Moreover, it would be impossible to transport troops from southern or central China to northern China. There is no means of organized transport, not even by water, as the country is always so nearly on the verge of famine that it would be impossible to feed the troops on their way overland from the south to the north. The governors of the provinces would not and could not obey orders to dispatch Chinese troops north, even if the troops were in existence. The Chinese have large arsenals and gun and ammunition factories, but the corruption and fraud of the officials is so great that, though millions are spent, it is doubted by experts whether their guns will shoot or their shells and cartridges explode. Though China is not a political or military whole, and cannot count upon her hundreds of millions of subjects for the defence of her capital, still there are 800,000 people in Pekin, 400,000 in Tien-tsin, 37,000,000 in Chihli, and 29,000,000 in the next province south-east of Chihli, Shan-tung, so that the Empress has any number of undisciplined and untrained citizens to fight for the capital, if they will fight.

men in Canada. He has kept his pledge to the temperance people; he has fulfilled it promptly without diminution or evasion or cavil. He has not made his course dependent upon that of some other government nor waited indefinitely for assurances of the jurisdiction of the province which indeed could not be certainly ascertained without passing a law. At the very earliest opportunity offered he has kept his word. There are many Conservative prohibition and temperance men who will press home and urge upon the temperance organizations of all the provinces and of the Dominion the pertinent question, whether a Conservative administration has not in this matter by its course afforded a striking contrast to some Liberal governments, both provincial and national. It is true enough that Conservative federal governments played with the question, just as the Liberal federal government has done. It is true also that Mr. Farquharson's Liberal Government in Prince Edward Island has brought in a similar measure with similar promptness and with similar emptiness. Yet it remains true that the worst shuffling has been done by Liberals who, being the most advanced in this matter, have received the greatest amount of support from the temperance people and prohibitionists, though this may have been largely because Liberals are more generally temperance men and prohibitionists than are the Conservatives. Liberal governments for the same reason have made more promises and excited hopes on the part of the prohibitionists which have not been realized. The course of Mr. Macdonald's government will certainly be contrasted with that of the Mowat, Hardy and Ross governments, much to the disadvantage of the Liberal Government at Ottawa.

**BOXERS AND TAXERS.**

It is seldom we are made so ashamed for our country as we are by the surrender of the national government to the Pacific coast outcry against the Chinese. It is true that in doubling the import duty on 'these people' the government has been very far from satisfying the demands of British Columbia. It must, perhaps, be put to its credit that it has to some extent stood up for a people that has no friends or at least no sympathy in the country that would amount to a score of votes, while it has thousands and thousands of bitter enemies. Indeed, the government has been distinctly told that in doing no more than it has done it has utterly disappointed and dissatisfied the people of the coast. Thus it has sacrificed something to the principle of a common humanity and to the comity of peoples. It has nevertheless in this act distinctly surrendered right and righteousness to a spirit of prejudiced intolerance closely akin to what we so much despise in the Chinese themselves. The difference is not one of kind, but only of opportunity between the Boxer outbreak against white foreigners and our legislation against yellow ones. If China had been able to tax the foreigners out of the country by an import duty we have no doubt it would have preferred that method. On the other hand, if our Chinaman haters had no hope of being able to legislate the Chinamen out of the country, they would, in all probability, turn Boxers and mob them, setting fire to their houses and intimidating them in every way possible.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's argument in favor of this un-Christian proceeding, namely, that 'these people' do not come to stay, but to make all the money they can and go, is singularly trite. It has not only been repeated with wearisome iteration ever since the Chinese began to cross the Pacific, but it is exactly the one used by the Boers against the Uitlanders of the Rand. Boer legislation based on this assumption with the object of repressing the growth of the foreign population and preventing its taking root, gave rise to a war which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared to be, on the British side, the most just ever waged. Yet the same Sir Wilfrid, not of his own motion or judgment we are certain, but under pressure from the intolerance of people who have votes, has adopted and aggravated a more humiliating act of distinction and repression than any which the Boers enacted against their Uitlanders. The ready answer to the Boer charge against the Rand foreigners that they were essentially aliens and did not really wish to become citizens, was that it was impossible for self-respecting men to become loyal to a country which heap-

ed contempt upon them. If it be replied that notwithstanding all this there were many Uitlanders ready and anxious to become burghers, it can also be replied that many Chinamen do become Christians and though no doubt few of those of any race who migrate intend in doing so to quit their native soil forever, yet many of the Chinese do settle down permanently in the lands of their adoption and it is certain that very many more would do so if they were made welcome instead of being distinctively taxed and oppressed wherever they go. The truth is, however, that that is not the real objection to the Chinaman at all, nor was it to the English in the Transvaal. If it were certain that instead of going home the Chinese were coming to stay they would, instead of being more welcome, be more hated still, because still more feared.

We, of course, admit that there is no complete parallel between our Uitlanders and those of South Africa, on whose behalf we have sent regiment after regiment across the world. There is, at all events, this similarity, that in both cases the hatred of the incomer is the result of fear, the fear in our case being that the Chinaman will be able to do more work for less money, and so spoil the country for white men. This is a fatal admission for the white man; it implies that in the struggle for existence the Chinaman has the advantage and will, therefore, prevail over the white man whenever he shall come into free and equal competition with him, as ere long he must. We have no sort of belief that there is any necessity for this practical inferiority of the white man. He is the Chinaman's superior and can hold his own if he only will train his mind and not waste his resources. Indeed, the inevitable coming collision between the white and yellow races will be the greatest blessing that could ever come to the white man, as it will make necessary a higher kind of education than he is now largely inclined to be satisfied with, and more thrifty ways whereby he may become the employer of one who is qualified and anxious to become a model servant.

**A GRAVE RESPONSIBILITY.**

The Canadian Government will be taking upon itself the gravest responsibility if it permits the proposed new Quebec bridge to be built before it has assured itself by thorough expert investigation that the opening of navigation will not be retarded by the piers necessary to carry it. At the place where it is proposed to build the bridge, Cap Rouge, the river is very narrow, only about 1,500 feet wide, and the formation of an ice bridge here is usually responsible for a delay in the opening of navigation of days, and sometimes of weeks. In this width of about 1,500 feet there are between 800 and 900 feet of very deep water, in some places about 50 feet and in others as much as 185 feet in depth, and about 300 feet on each side, more or less, is shallow, and it is upon the shallows that the piers will be effected to carry the cantilevers. Under present conditions, the ice bridge or the jam of ice in this narrow channel is caused by the ice floating down the river from the places where nature manufactures it, until it becomes the sport of the tide. The tide carries it up and down, in its rise and fall, until an enormous quantity is subjected to its influence, and then upon some favorable up-tide the ice is rammed into the channel with terrific force, and thereafter is immovable until the advent of spring. The problem that those interested are now seriously considering is whether the further narrowing of this channel by the building of huge abutments will not be the cause of the ice bridge forming earlier than at present, and, what is much more serious, delaying its departure, or whether the building of the piers, by making the ice take uniformly, may not have the effect of preventing the formation of an ice bridge altogether.

There are no data to hand so far for the solution of this problem. The whole thing would seem to be an experiment, and a very serious one; but to the lay mind the conditions would seem to favor earlier and more prolonged obstruction. It has been proven beyond doubt that if by laying a series of booms across the water where ice has been accustomed to pile up, the ice can be made to 'take' uniformly, it will break up more quickly, and will disperse sooner than if allowed to gather in masses. The piers of the Victoria bridge, which produce the effect of a continuous boom, do not, as many once feared, retard the depar-

ture of the ice. But at Cap Rouge the conditions are not only different, but are the reverse of these. It is very doubtful indeed, in fact it is almost impossible to believe, that the ice would take from the piers and spread over a reversing current more than 800 feet wide, and it certainly may be presumed that the ice would jam sooner when forced by the up-coming tide into a space only from 800 to 900 feet wide, than it does now that the width is 1,500 feet. A matter of even a few days delay in our short season is of momentous importance to the business of the whole Dominion, and should such a disaster ensue it will be on the national government that the blame would be laid. The Harbor Commissioners have considered the question and the advisability of obtaining a report from Mr. Kennedy, their chief engineer. Such a report should be obtained at any cost, as it would be invaluable. Even a non-committal report would not absolve the government from its somewhat colossal responsibility, but in the event of the report being unfavorable such strong representations from the trade bodies and the country in general might be founded upon it as might induce the government to forbid any bridge plan that would involve the planting of piers at this place.

**THE TROUBLE IN ASHANTI.**

The petty but very annoying war in which Great Britain finds herself engaged in Ashanti is largely due to the light-handed manner in which the turbulent population of that country has hitherto been ruled. Instead of being made directly and absolutely subject to the British authority, an effort has been made to influence the natives in the right direction by the usual practice of establishing a Resident at the capital, whose function while nominally that of advising some native authority, is really intended to be that of a governor. This daring system of governing without an army, which is by far the cheapest and the simplest, involving the least change and the least responsibility, has been wonderfully successful in many places. It seems, however, to have failed to work among these bloodthirsty, faithless and intractable savages. The labors of the Resident, constantly directed to the raising of the natives to some degree of civilization, have hitherto been thwarted quite as much by his lack of temporal power as by the peculiar characteristics of his three million quasi-subjects. The Ashantis have proved much more troublesome to their conquerors than any other purely African tribe, a fact especially due to their utter want of honesty, good faith being a thing quite unknown to them. They are also very unattachable to the whites, being in this respect unlike most if not all of the tribes hitherto subjected to British rule. Thus the Hausas, or native troops, with which the conquest of Western Africa has been chiefly accomplished, although originally enlisted from the tribe of that name, are now drawn from many tribes indiscriminately, while the Kroomen of the coast supply no mean number of recruits to Her Majesty's navy. With the Ashantis it is far otherwise. They do not join the British forces, but persist in an attitude of sullen, treacherous hostility. No doubt after the present outbreak is quelled more effectual means will be adopted to bring them into line with the other subject natives.

For the first Ashanti war against the redoubtable King Coffee in 1873 the reason assigned was the cutting off of the country from direct communication with the sea, on account of the transfer of the Dutch territory to the British. The result was the complete shattering of Ashanti power, as was thought, and as the development of the British possessions was thereby left free, no attempt was made to subjugate the country or interfere with its government, beyond the insisting upon the abolition of human sacrifices. Notwithstanding this condition, there is no doubt that such sacrifices continued until 1894, when King Prempeh provoked a second invasion, which terminated in the capture and imprisonment of Prempeh, and the instalment of a British Resident at Kumassi. Unless the Imperial Government prefers to have to repeat such nasty work as it is now doing every few years, it seems plain that some more expensive method of keeping these people in order will have to be undertaken. It is intolerable that the peace of the empire should be constantly disturbed by a comparatively small and utterly sav-

age people, while the vast region of Nigeria, with a population considerably exceeding 20,000,000, has been completely overrun and pacified through the enterprise and energy of a corporate body, acting independently of the imperial power. The present uprising in Ashanti has been attributed to the efforts made by British agents to recover the famous golden throne of King Prempeh, which since his dethronement has been carefully concealed by the natives. It is difficult to say how far this report has any foundation in fact, but the probability is that the disturbance is really due to the discontent caused by the partial curtailment of the power of petty chiefs and the interference, more or less effective, of the Resident to bring about the abolition of the many barbarous customs which have made the Ashanti nation proverbial for bloodthirstiness, even among their not too scrupulous fellow Africans.

**A FORECAST WITH A DOUBTFUL MORAL.**

In spite of the falling off in the production of gold in the Transvaal, the world's output of that metal has not decreased. On the contrary the director of the United States mint reports that the production for the current year will exceed that of 1899, and he expects that it will reach four hundred millions in 1901. The increase from the Klondike, Alaska and California has more than made up for the decrease in South Africa. But he assumes that, with the stoppage of the war and the establishment of stable conditions under British rule, the Transvaal yield will be larger than ever. This points to a natural and thoroughly effective solution of the silver question, for the same authority estimates that with the establishment of peace the annual production of gold throughout the world will reach five hundred millions annually, which in time would reduce its value and give all nations an easy opportunity to transfer to the gold standard. The relationship between the values of silver and gold is, however, a matter of infinitely little importance, were it not that silver is still the standard in some countries, and were it not that some theorists think that the one commodity can in some way be made to keep exact pace with the other in value and base political agitations on that absurd imagination.

What is important is the proportion the quantity of gold in the world bears to the requirements for it. Should gold become more abundant in proportion to the uses for it the effect would be that every commodity would rise in price, all owners of property of any kind would seem to be growing richer and all securities representing money would really become of less and less value. Were it certain that gold was going to become much more abundant in proportion to the need for it the result would be that all who saw the bearings of things would devote themselves to turning their money securities into property. We do not by this mean real estate, but anything that money would buy as distinguished from any possession counted in money. A deed of a property, for instance, would represent something that would increase in nominal value as gold went down, while a mortgage on a property would become of less and less value in proportion to the property as the property appreciated, that is to say, as the value of the gold in which it was measured went down. Under such circumstances it would be better to be the debtor than the creditor, to be owner of the property rather than to have the mortgage on it. In the same way, shares in a company which represent ownership in the property of that company, would gain value in proportion to gold, while the bonds would fluctuate with gold and lose value in proportion to the property supposing the property not to change in its intrinsic value at all. In short, it would pay to be a debtor to as large an extent as possible, and it would be a losing business to be a creditor, which does not seem altogether a desirable state of affairs.

Some have thought indeed that the lending value of money is going to vanish altogether. They point not only to the ever-lowering rate of interest but to the increasing amount of property, such as securities and jewellery, on which it used to be easy to borrow and which have now to be stored at the cost of the owner. This seems like nonsense so long as some people have money which other people can use. Such a result, if it is conceivable, is certainly very far off and we shall have abundant warning of it. Meantime it is a familiar phen-

omen; that all sorts of endowments and hoards are yearly growing less and less valuable. Owing possibly to the moral effect on the lenders of money there has been through all the ages a sort of latent conviction that all interest for money is immoral. The Israelite might not take interest from his brother Israelite, though he counted himself free to spoil the stranger. The early church made countless endeavors to forbid the taking of interest, but this principle had to be compromised by declaring a rate of interest which might be allowed, everything beyond which would be accounted usury. As Lord Bacon says, the interest system used to be regarded as one which enabled the Devil to take the Lord's tithe. The Christian teaching with regard to money is one of contempt for it rather than of any attempt to deal with the laws which govern it. Money, according to the gospel, is a thing to get rid of, not to nurse. This may, like the teaching about hating one's father, be hyperbolic in view of the worship of wealth which prevailed; but men are taught distinctly that there is nothing more illusory than riches as a thing to trust to or to count upon even as a means of benefaction.

**CONQUEST BY PURCHASE.**

Year by year the German public is edified by the presentation of statistics showing the abnormally rapid growth of the mercantile navy. The fact that this growth is generally at the expense of the British flag in no way detracts from the Teutonic satisfaction at the results attained. It is true that this expansion and the inroads in question do not seem materially to affect our maritime supremacy, but there is no doubt that, locally, German gold and German acquisitiveness have effected a transfer of trade from the British to the German carrier by sea, which otherwise German skill and industry have totally failed to bring about. This is done by the very simple process of buying out British shipowners possessing almost a monopoly of the sea-borne traffic of certain important commercial centres, and is rendered possible, not alone by reason of the liberally conducted enterprise of German investors, but is much more largely due to the heavy subsidies paid to the various lines of shipping out of the Imperial German treasury. Of course, this last is an aspect of the case which the authorities carefully refrain from presenting to the public.

This substitution of the German for the British flag is notably illustrated by what has taken place at Bangkok, the capital and the only much-frequented port of Siam, a great port, indeed, where until quite recently the British flag was far more in evidence than all other flags combined. Until some eighteen months ago, nearly the whole trade, both import and export, was in our hands, one large line of steamers plying between the Siamese capital and Singapore, and another, with a still bigger fleet, carrying on business with Hong Kong. But both of these undertakings have been successively bought up by the Norddeutscher Lloyd Company, and the twenty-six large steamers constituting the joint fleets now fly the German flag. It is understood that the two lines were earning handsome profits when in the hands of their English owners, and were only sold because the German Company, thanks to its subsidy, was in a position to offer exceptionally advantageous terms. Even so, however, it is inconceivable that other British shipowners should tamely yield to the foreigner what has been a long-established and extremely lucrative business preserve. The toleration of such encroachment might be justifiable, perhaps, were Bangkok a decaying port. But exactly the reverse is the case; its external trade increases every year, while the city itself grows at the rate of between two thousand and three thousand houses annually. The value of the import and export trade, annually, amounts to over thirty and a half million dollars, and over eighty percent of the trade is with Singapore, Hong Kong, and Bombay, while not less than seventy-seven percent of the entire steam tonnage at Bangkok was until the recent regrettable transfer of British lines to the German flag under the British ensign. An independent shipping company which undertakes to contest the carrying trade with a generously subsidized line has undoubtedly many disadvantages to face, but seeing that the Siamese trade, which centres at Bangkok, is very largely in the hands of British firms, in these days of assertive Imperialism it might not be unreasonable to hope that such a glaring

instance of conquest by purchase as that related, would readily be deprived of much of its importance by patriotic co-operation between the British shippers and importers, on the one hand, and enterprising shipowners on the other.

**THE WAR SITUATION.**

The military situation in the Transvaal is favorable. General Botha, pursued by the British cavalry under General Hamilton, is believed by Lord Roberts to have withdrawn as far as Middelburg. In the meantime General Baden-Powell has reached Rustenburg, sixty miles west of Pretoria, having accepted the surrender of hundreds of burghers, and among others of President Kruger's son and son-in-law, near Rustenburg, the President's old home. General Baden-Powell's route to Pretoria lies through the Megaliesberg mountains and over the Crocodile river, offering splendid opportunities for resistance by the Boers, but Lord Roberts has probably guarded against that danger by sending a column from Pretoria to assist his advance, so that it is probable he will be in Pretoria within the next two or three days.

General Hunter had, according to Lord Roberts's despatches, occupied Potchefstroom and was advancing to Johannesburg, which probably he will reach today or Wednesday. It is said that the western Transvaal is now as thoroughly pacified as the west of the Orange River Colony proves to have been.

In the north-eastern region of the Orange River Colony little progress has been made yet. General Rundle is playing with the Boers in front of Ficksburg, and General Brabant's operations are not reported. General Clements and General Chermide's forces are still apparently south and east of Bethlehem.

Lord Roberts reports that General Buller will occupy Standerton, forty-five miles north-west of Volksrust, on the railway line to Pretoria, thus severing the Orange River Colony Boer forces from those of the Transvaal, which are north at Middelburg. It is reported that General Christian Botha, who opposed General Buller at Laing's Nek, is now at Paardekop, half way along the railway between Volksrust and Standerton, and may offer resistance there to Buller's advance. Five hundred of the British prisoners captured at Lindley, in the Orange River Colony, are said to have been sent north to join the other British prisoners at Nooitgedacht.

President Kruger is reported to have moved his capital 45 miles east to Alkmaar, which is about half way between Machadodorp and the Portuguese frontier at Koomati Poort, from which it would appear that he is more likely to take refuge in Portuguese territory than to go north to Lydenburg. Rumors of negotiations for peace are again reported, and it is not unlikely that the end of the war is near in any case.

**TEN LIVES LOST.**

**IN A FIRE IN A NEW YORK TENEMENT.**

New York, June 15.—Ten lives were lost and six people were badly injured during a fire that almost totally destroyed the old five-story tenement, 34 Jackson street, early to-day.

The following is a list of the dead: Louis Marion, 40 years old, and his three children, Albert, Elsie and Emma. William Cotter and his wife Kate and their four children, Mamie, Jacob, Kate and John.

The Cotter family occupied apartments on the fourth floor, and the Marion family occupied apartments on the floor above them. The two families apparently were asleep, and were not aware of their danger until too late to effect an escape.

Louis Marion was killed by jumping from a window. When the firemen reached the apartments of the family three of the family were dead on the floor and the others unconscious.

In the Cotter rooms was found Mrs. Cotter, while a few feet away lay the body of Mr. Cotter, with a dead child under him. In other parts of the rooms were found the remaining members of the family. Only two of them escaped alive.

But for the heroic behavior of the police and firemen many more lives would have been lost. The monetary loss caused by the fire is slight.

New York, June 15.—An unrecognizable body was discovered in the ruins of the Paul Weidman Coopersage Company, Brooklyn, last night. The dead recovered new number five, and it is said there are half a dozen bodies still in the debris.

THE BRITISH PRISONERS.

THEIR LIFE AT WATERFALL.

Capetown, May 8.—Mr. Richard Booth is a short, square man, the engine-driver of the now celebrated armored train, the shelling, destruction, and capture of which, at Mafeking, startled the British people out of their self-satisfied confidence at the commencement of the war. I knew him at once for a Devonian—a phrase betrayed him—and when I learnt that he was a Newton Abbot man, near which town I also live, we fraternized with much handshaking.

He had had a bad time of it, my friend the engine-driver. Bad food and close confinement had taken the apple-hue of the true West Countryman from his cheeks, and dysentery had hollowed them woefully. He had, moreover, nigh on half a hand missing—the work of a sporting bullet.

Yet he sat squarely on his chair and told his story with quiet self-possession as one who does not grumble at the fortune of war, be it never so hard.

INSUFFICIENT FOOD.

After the turmoil of the fight was over and his wounds had been dressed he was sent to Lichtenburg, and for a time kindly treated. But when his hand was nearly healed he was moved off to Pretoria, where his troubles began. The afternoon of his arrival he was lodged in jail, with a basin of rice for both dinner and supper, and the next day he went on to the stables that stand between the Agricultural Hall and the racecourse, the former of which was afterwards turned into a hospital, and the latter into the camp of the British prisoners of war.

Between the stables and the Agricultural Hall were gardens, and between the race-course and the stables was the camp of the Boer guard. To the right of his strange prison were built two rows of sheds surrounded by barbed wire fencing, in which a number of civilian prisoners were lodged.

At first our friend, the engine-driver, and four mounted police surprised and captured without resistance at a frontier station, shared the stables with some thirty horses, part of the Boer remount establishment. Of news from the outside world they had practically none, save what was brought now and again by a fresh prisoner.

True, a guard more kindly disposed than his comrades, sometimes smuggled in a copy of the 'Standard and Diggers News,' but they speedily discovered that there was a lack of accuracy in the statements of that remarkable paper, equally obvious and lamentable. From their guards came only big talk of British disasters and the capture of troops, and, however little they were disposed to believe the former, they had only too ample evidence of the latter in the ever-growing proportions of the camp on the race-course.

FOREIGN AMBULANCE RECRUITS.

Sometimes there were interesting scenes when a burgher strutted in to select a horse, or, sad to relate, a member of a newly-arrived foreign ambulance, tearing off his red cross, and taking horse, Mauser and bandolier. Over these latter their guards rejoiced openly, and on their departure would cry to the prisoners:

'You have no chance, you see, with Russia, France and Germany all sending us men.' These guards themselves were a most curious olla podrida of nationalities. Some were true Boers, but the majority were foreigners, of whose fighting powers the authorities thought little. There were Germans, Swedes, French, Peruvians, and Russian Jews, and, at least, one Englishman. Nine or ten were members of a string band, and could be heard in their camp at night producing lively airs for the benefit of their comrades.

As time went by fresh prisoners arrived so fast that all the horses were removed out of all the thirty-five stalls to make room for the new-comers, while a separate camp was built from the remains of an old Kaffir location, and surrounded with barbed wire to hold the rest. Soon the stables were filled with as odd a gathering as might well be imagined.

Tommy Atkins had no representative, but there were members of the Cape Mounted Rifles and a few of Plumer's men from the north-west. The rest were civilians, Dundee and Newcastle shoekeepers from Natal, arrested on Heaven only knows what charge—indeed, they were ignorant themselves—British storekeepers from Johannesburg, Harrismith, and other towns in the Transvaal and Free State, certain suspected foreigners, and no less than three clergymen of various denominations, whose arguments became somewhat wearisome to less interested theologians.

For a few days five Russians were imprisoned much to their disgust, but a communication to the French Consulate brought down an irate and fussy little gentleman who demanded and obtained their instant liberation.

Occasionally one or other of the prisoners would 'have words' with a guard, and our engine-driver remembers how a member of the C.M.R. scored with a Parthian shot at a fat German.

The worthy Teuton had chafed the trooper on his position, which pleasantly the Englishman received in grim silence. As his tormentor was moving off, however, he shouted after him: 'How much do you get a day, my friend?'

'Nodding at all—that is the bad nuisance,' was the grumbling answer. 'Then I wouldn't change places, for



JUST RETRIBUTION: BURNING THE HOUSE AND CONFISCATING THE GOODS OF A BOER WHO FIRED UPON OUR TROOPS UNDER THE WHITE FLAG.

There have been no instances of late reported of Boers decoying British soldiers with or firing upon them from under a white flag. The above illustration of the stern retribution dealt out by Lord Roberts's command since a case came under his eye, west of Bloemfontein, probably accounts for the better behavior of the Boers.—Illustrated London News.

you've got all the trouble of watching me while I sit quiet, and my seven-and-six a day, paid regular, is mounting up for me in Capetown.'

HEN COOPS FOR BEDS.

It was not a luxurious existence, however, that of these prisoners. They slept two in a stall, and, though provided with a blanket, had to find their own beds as best they could. Fortunately, they were able to draw upon the hen-coops used in the poultry shows in

the Agricultural Hall near by, and these placed end to end made fair plank beds.

A few tried sleeping on gates, but soon gave it up, as the bars caught them in the back and were apt to produce sores. For amusements they had occasional games of cricket in a little garden opposite the stables; but their best fun was a rat hunt. Rats fairly swarmed, running over them at night, to the terror of nervous and newly-arrived prisoners.

So once or twice a week they armed themselves with sticks and removed the skirting boards to great shoutings and whackings and hullabaloo. Once they bagged thirty, and were justly proud. One of the guards, a sporting Swede, owner of a terrier he rather fancied, sometimes lent them his dog, which did great execution.

After the prisoners of war were removed from the racecourse to Waterfall, the Agricultural Hall was used as

a hospital, and as our Devonian was twice knocked over with dysentery, he spent some time with the sick who lay there. They were fairly cheerful on the whole, but often he heard the little despairing cry of some poor, pain-racked soldier, 'Oh, how I wish our fellows would come!'

At first the authorities would allow no delicacies to be sent in from outside sympathizers, but latterly things greatly improved. Several thousands of pounds were subscribed by people in Johannesburg—for which not a few paid the penalty of being conducted over the border—and jellies, fresh eggs, milk, and the like came pouring in.

All the sick described the Waterfall camp as a beastly hole and similar expressive but more forcible terms. Bread, rice, and half a pound of bully beef per head twice a week was the government allowance to the patients.

And now I must say good-by to Mr. Richard Booth—long may he live to drive his engine in happier times—and introduce you to Mr. Michael, assistant engineer of the Pretoria Waterworks who has visited this same Waterfall Camp, where so many of our men are now lying. Like Richard Booth, he also is of the latest batch of Britishers that have been sent across the frontier.

Some thirteen miles north of Pretoria is the prison camp for non-commissioned officers and men set in the midst of the open veldt, near the line that runs to Nyistroom and Pieterburg. On one side of it runs a typical Transvaal river, half sand in the dry season and a broad torrent in the rains. The heat in the day is often tremendous, and the cold at night often equally severe, but the place is healthy enough given proper food and clothing. An outer circle of barbed wire dotted with guards prevents the escape of the prisoners, but the isolated position of the camp is a still greater protection.

Escapes there have been, but Tommy has not had the luck of his officers, and in nearly every case the luckless fugitives have been captured and brought back to Pretoria jail. Inside the fence, on its river face, the prisoners have dug a trench, into which water is turned, and a bathing place, though of no large dimensions, secured.

RAD FOOD, WORSE WATER. A pumping-station on the river bank below the camp supplies the drinking water. The sheds in which the men are housed—if, indeed, such an inappropriate term can be used—are the remains of old Kaffir locations brought from Pretoria. They are open at one side, and during the rains afforded little protection, the water often running clean through them.

The sanitary arrangements of the camp are distinctly bad. Altogether, it could not be described as a 'highly desirable residence' by even the most imaginative of house-agents.

Over the question of food and water Mr. Michael waxed indignant. The Pretoria Waterworks, at his suggestion, offered to send tanks with good water daily, but they were forbidden to do anything of the kind. The river water has a somewhat evil reputation, and many cases of sickness can be attributed to it. As for the food, it is of the coarsest description. Bread and meal, occasionally had potatoes and bully beef, composed the daily menu.

The last time that he visited the hospital in a corner of the camp Mr. Michael found a hundred and eighty patients, nursed by their comrades, and

visited by Pretoria doctors, no permanent medical man or nursing sisters being maintained. At first the doctors had warmly protested with the justest cause at the lack of comforts and medicines, but latterly the Johannesburg subscriptions that I mentioned before have been partially used in alleviating the lot of the patients.

The Commandant Haupt is a good chap, and does what he can, while de Souza, the Secretary for War, has, on the whole, backed him up in a creditable manner. The guards are a mixed lot, including many old men and boys, who could not be of much service at the front. They complain almost as bitterly as the prisoners of the food and water.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BOER.

The Paris 'Siècle' of May 9 contains remarkable letter from a French-speaking inhabitant of the Transvaal on the African war, of which we translate some passages. The writer says:

I have lived in the Transvaal for more than five years, and can bear testimony as to the Boer policy towards the natives and the Uitlanders. My position has made it necessary for me to deal with cases of injustice, of robbery, of brutality of almost daily occurrence, and I know by experience that the Boer is the irreconcilable enemy of the blacks, and that at the bottom of the whole South African question there is the native, the pariah whom the Boer wants to exploit in his own fashion. Doubtless there are British who are cruel and no better than the Boers; but the whole difference lies here, that with the English there is protection, justice, equality before the law for the black, while with the Boer the black is outside the law. How is it that the Protestant missionaries are detested by the Boers? Because they are the friends and the protectors of the black. That there are amongst the Boers honest folk who only ask liberty to raise their cattle in peace is quite true, but side by side with the patriarchal Boer, attached to his church, rigorously practicing his religious duties, there are the Boers, such as Paul Kruger, Steyn, Reitz, etc., who dream of the establishment of an Afrikaner-

that is to say, Boer—government for the Zambesi to the Cape. This type of Boer has discovered that money is the great power, and he has used the Johannesburg gold to arrive at his ends. To say that England has willed this war in order to possess herself of the Transvaal is a travesty of the facts. . . . The truth is that for years there has existed a vast plot worked by the ambitious heads of the Afrikaner party throughout the whole of South Africa, a plot which men like Sir Hercules Robinson and Sir Henry Loch had not the perspicacity to discover, or the courage to denounce and combat, before it had spread its ramifications throughout all South Africa. But England will keep at the top and will have the last word. She represents right, justice, civilization, progress, and in a great measure Christianity itself, and that is why she will overcome the immobility, the obscurantism and the despotism of the Boers.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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"Besides taking it internally I washed the affected parts with it and when the bottle was finished I was completely cured." Elsie Slaght, Teeter-ville, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, eczema and all skin eruptions of the most chronic type. It makes the blood rich and pure, drives all foul material from the system and builds up the tissues of the body.

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ART'S TRIBUTE TO ARMS: SOUTH KENSINGTON ART STUDENTS AND THEIR MAFEKING CAR.

The bust of Major-General Baden-Powell was modelled in clay by the students in expectation of the relief. Almost at the last moment Professor Legros suggested the lion, so the students, on the principle of 'many hands make light work,' practically completed the figure in a night.—Illustrated London News.

WITH DRURY'S GUNNERS.

How E Battery Spent its Time at De Aar.

A LIST OF THE MONTREAL BATTERY'S SICK—THE LATEST PROMOTIONS IN THE BATTERY.

(From the Special Correspondent of the 'Witness' With E. Battery, R.C.A.)

De Aar, Cape Colony, May, 1900.—De Aar—what a change has come over this village during the past five or six months. When the Canadians of the first contingent were here they were almost smothered with sand, for perhaps here, those dreadful sandstorms so prevalent in South Africa, are as bad as in any other part of this continent, south of the Sahara Desert.

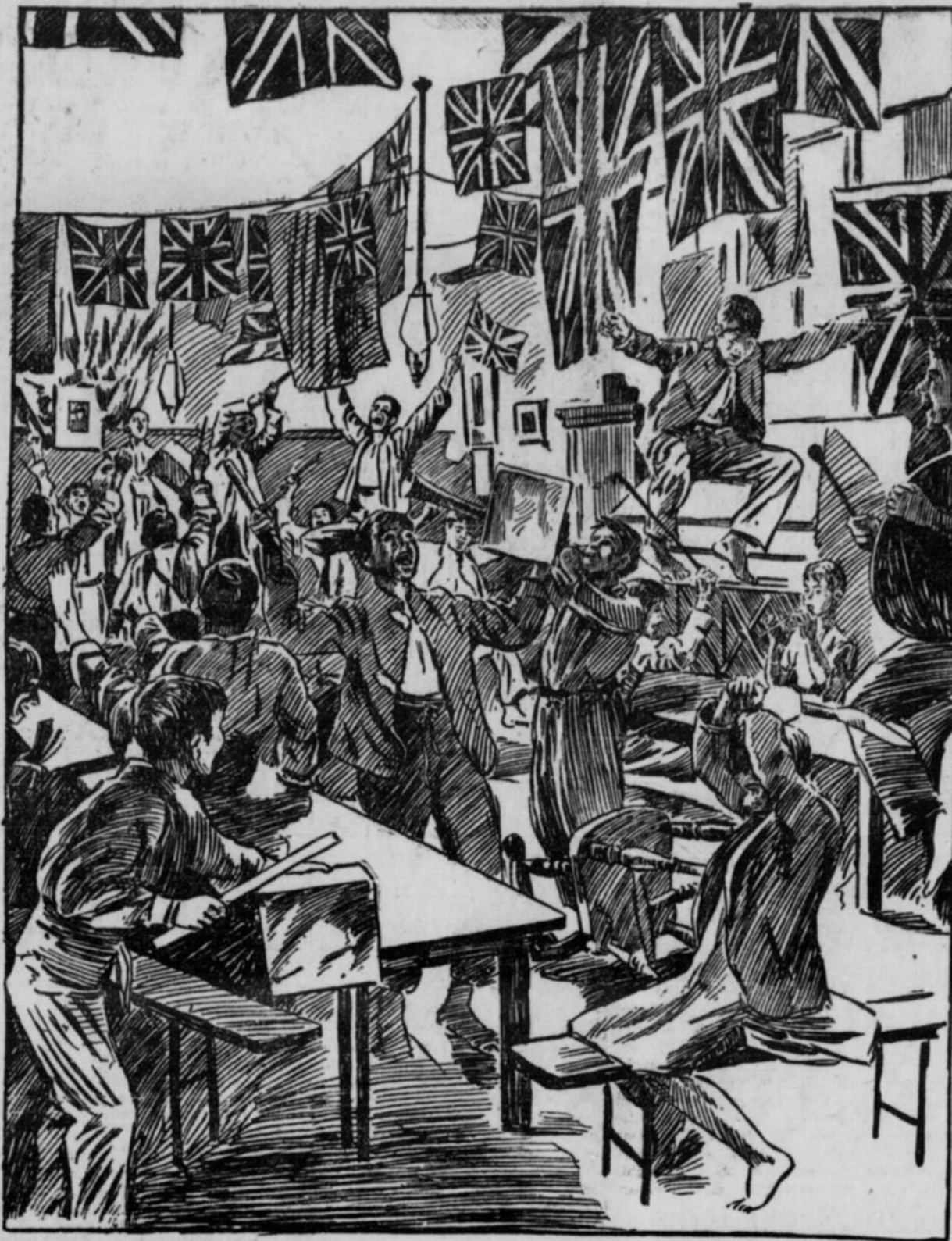
If therefore a dark picture of De Aar has been in your minds because of what you have learned some time ago, please do not consider that that is the only side to the picture, for while the writers who gave a sombre aspect to this place did so truthfully, on the other hand, we at this season of the year can with equal truthfulness give a much brighter picture. If one enters De Aar by the road from the north—coming from the Orange river district, a rather pleasant view meets the eyes for the village, which is built for the most part along one street stretches out in this direction with some residences almost completely hidden by trees, shrubs and flowers. The trees, appearing beautifully green in contrast with the khaki earth, line the side of the road. Small trees or shrubs are in many cases so trimmed and trained as to form a covered green arch leading from the street to the house, while the flowers almost completely absorb the remaining space in the front of the house. The cemetery, containing the bodies of noble men from all parts of the globe, and already containing the earthly remains of at least one Canadian—Gunner E. Poot, of D Battery, is in this end of the village, and adds interest to the scene. The southern part of the village is made up chiefly of the homes of railway men, although at present the buildings used by the army and ordnance stores, etc., make up practically all that is of interest in this direction. Here may be seen whole mountains of supplies for the army, and where one sees the enormous provision that has to be made to keep the men supplied with food alone some idea of the magnitude of the undertaking in such a war as this is had.

One of the most striking features of the village is the luxuriance of flowers. The chrysanthemum is in flower in all its glory, and outcries in the abundance of bloom anything we have seen before. Huge clusters grow side by side as thickly as the plants will allow, and almost every house along the street has its garden. At the present time they are one mass of bloom in different colors. Thus you see a very different idea may be had of De Aar to-day to what was given six months ago.

Some knowledge of the meaning of the name De Aar will be of interest. Literally, 'Aar' means artery or vein, and the name is given here because there is a vein of water flowing some distance below the surface. The formation of the land here is that of a 'dike' running north and south. The vein follows along the dike, and thus there is water beneath us flowing perhaps as a river. In fact, it is the opinion of very many that underlying the entire Karoo desert there is running water, which, if it could be brought to the surface, would fertilize this almost barren waste and afford sustenance for millions of people. The whole of the country through which we have passed is full of mineral. Evidently iron, from the amount seen in the rocks on the surface, is to be had in unlimited quantities, but with the present conditions of climate, soil and facilities for getting at it, it is useless so far as commerce is concerned.

THE CAMP.

When we arrived at the ground where we had to camp there was nothing very



THE RELIEF OF MAFEKING: CHARTERHOUSE, BADEN-POWELL'S OLD SCHOOL, MAD WITH JOY.

The good news that Mafeking had been relieved reached the Charterhouse School at Godalming about half-past nine on Friday night, May 18, and house after house took up the cheering that proclaimed the tidings. The boys had

begun to retire for the night, but all thoughts of bed were dismissed, and endless demonstrations were made by the boys, who called for cheers for General Baden-Powell—'Good old Bathing Towel' they called him, that being his nick-

name when he was a boy at Charterhouse. The cheers were accompanied by bugles, horns, the beating of tin boxes and forms with fire-irons, in short with everything that was capable of making a noise.—'Graphic.'

cheerful about the prospect. The Canadians of the first contingent had to contend with sand, while we had to enter a camp where the water was lying in many places ankle deep. The rains did not cease all at once, either, so that it was almost a week before we had anything like a dry camp. In fact, after a few days, while the pools of water had in many instances dried up, the ground became very much cut up by the horses passing over it, or rather through it, for it was converted into a filthy mire by the action of their feet when passing from one place to another. When it is remembered that 70,000 soldiers had encamped here before us, leaving a certain amount of sediment behind from each regiment, the condition of our camping ground, after a few days' rain, and after horses had been quartered on it for almost a week may be faintly imagined. Indeed, it became so miry and pestilential that we were forced to move our camp on to higher ground. Fortunately it was for us that we were able to do so, else a great many would in all probability be occupying cots in the hospital now. We moved our camp and pitched our tents almost at the top of the rising ground, and just at the foot of a kopje which is one of a succession of kopjes extending some distance north

of the village. The water supply here is abundant, but we are not allowed to drink any that has not been boiled. The reason for this is plain, for no camp whereon 70,000 men have encamped for even a very short time would have pure water unless the source of the supply were at a considerable distance from camp. Ours is conveyed to the lower part of the grounds by pipes, and thither the men go with their buckets, towel and soap whenever they have the opportunity to wash up.

As for the washing of clothes, there is a parade for this purpose, usually once a week, when those who desire may do some laundry. A great many of the men, however, take advantage of having the native drivers with us, to get them to wash their clothes for them, and this they pay for out of their one shilling and twopence-a-penny a day. We have been very much pleased to hear that the Canadian Government intends to make up the difference to us between Canadian and Imperial rates. The amount received by the men now has to stand some very severe strains in order to supply all of their needs, and it is gratifying to feel that they will not be entirely unprovided for when they return to Canada. When in a place like De Aar, where provisions are to be had, they secure in addition to the canned goods which form the chief portion of what is bought, rice, oatmeal and such things as may be easily cooked. Thus, while the battery cooks have their work to attend to, and while they supply the men with the regular rations, a great many other cooks may be seen at work with kettle or dish in hand making some delicacy in the best manner possible. The sight of the men thus engaged is a novel one, but particularly was this the case when we were on the line of march for then, as soon as we were settled in the place selected for the night, the men not on duty otherwise, might be seen busily engaged in gathering sufficient brush to start a fire. A few stones would be set in place, the fire built, and soon the attendants might be seen busily stirring the rice or oatmeal, or whatever was being cooked.

Some very good meals were prepared, however, and we feel quite sure that none ever were more enjoyed or more heartily appreciated. In the 'mess' of which we have intimate knowledge there are four men—one from Cape Breton, one from Quebec, one from Ontario, and one from Manitoba. These men have enjoyed every day since they enlisted, and so well does this manner of life, style of cooking, etc., agree with them that each

man has gained several pounds in weight, one of them having gained twenty pounds since leaving Canada. Surely this speaks well for camp cooking and camp life.

ON THE SICK LIST.

The health of the men in general is good, although a few are confined in the hospital, while several others are on hospital diet. Those who are well secure their rations as usual, and since coming to De Aar no one has had any reason to complain. One pound and a quarter of bread is issued to each man every day. In the morning a tin of coffee, tea or cocoa is served; at noon, plenty of meat with some potatoes or onions; and at tea time a cup of tea; while after this date we are to be served with an issue of jam every day we remain in De Aar. The above constitutes one day's rations, and upon this and what they buy, the men thrive very well. True, there are quite a number afflicted with dysentery due to the drinking of water, but the health of the men in general is good.

Since we left Capetown two months ago the following of E Battery have been confined to hospital for a shorter or longer period: Drivers Price, Muncey, R. J. Ryan and Miller, Gunners O'Donnell, Rens, R. Smith, R. Welch, G. E. Welsh, Finnamore, Grace, Kennedy, Acting Bombardier Latimer, Bombardier Biggs.

Of these, however, there are now in hospital only Driver Price, Gunners R. Smith and Rens, Acting Bombardier Latimer and Bombardier Biggs. Fortunately not one of these is in a dangerous condition, and we expect to have them all out soon. It will be seen from the above statement that the men have stood their hardships wonderfully well. We have not lost any men in E Battery by death yet, although our sister battery, D, has been forced to part with two men. One of them, Driver Bradley, was buried at Van Wyk's Vlei Dam, as we have already informed you, while the other man, Gunner E. Poot, was buried here in De Aar on Wednesday, May 2. He died on Tuesday evening in the hospital from enteric fever. Of course, there are funerals here very frequently, for the hospital is full, and one by one the sick drop off, unable to recover from the weakening effects of enteric. The nurses, doctors and orderlies are kept busy, and no doubt do all within their power to alleviate the distress of the poor fellows who are in pain. The cots look quite comfortable, and the men speak well of their surroundings in hospital. One patient is a Canadian—Private Horan, of Montreal, who was one of the one hundred men who came out

to take the places of those who had died in the first contingent. These men were passing through De Aar on April 28, but Pte. Horan, who had been suffering from dysentery before they left Capetown, was unable to proceed any farther, so he was taken to the hospital, where he is making good progress towards recovery, and it is likely he will be sent forward soon. When it became known in camp that the one hundred men of the Royal Canadian Regiment were at the station on the afternoon of April 28, as many of the men as could get away went down to see and shake hands with them. There were not a few surprises for us, as among the number were men we did not know were coming at all, so our joy at seeing old school mates thus unexpectedly may be imagined. The train remained at the station for about an hour, and departed amid the cheers of those who had gathered on the platform. For the past few days there has been a massing of troops at Kimberley, as well as at Bloemfontein, and train after train, heavily loaded, is seen going in both directions. Troops are passing northwards every day, and we understand that there are thousands in Capetown still. We are expecting to have an order to move towards the front in a few days.

E Battery remains intact, as its three sections are here, but D Battery is not so fortunate. The right section, under Lieut. McAra, is at Victoria West; the centre section, under Lieut. Van Tuyl, is at Orange River, so that only the left section, under Sergt. Morrison, remains here. Possibly, however, this battery may be reunited soon, while on the other hand we also may be divided into sections and sent to do duty at different points along the line. We hope, however, that the battery will remain intact so that it can do service, if called upon, as an entire battery. We had expected to find C Battery with Major Hudson in command in De Aar when we arrived, but plans were changed and they have gone to Beira. Our commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. C. N. Drury, left on Friday, May 4, for Bloemfontein, but is expected back in a few days, so we are expecting that upon his return we shall receive an order to go north.

SPORTS AT DE AAR.

During our stay in De Aar the Canadians have shown that they can play football, for they have played three games with the men from the Royal Artillery, England, and have defeated them each time. In the first game the following players took part. It will be seen that all the men except one belonged to E Battery and several from Montreal, so that it was a match between E Battery and the Royal Artillery of England:

Gunner Boyce, Winnipeg; Gunner J. N. Wilson, Montreal; Gunner Rawlings, Montreal; Driver J. W. Smith, Montreal; Driver Hal. Reynolds, Montreal; Gunner Tom Byrne, Montreal; Br. Percy Evans, Montreal; Trumpeter Robert, Quebec; Gr. Tibbetts, Fredericton; Dr. Whitton, Ottawa; Gr. O'Reilly, Hamilton.

In a game of cricket, however, our men were completely worsted and they had to acknowledge that cricket was not their forte. At a concert in Carnarvon Hall—the town hall of De Aar—three of our battery took part very acceptably, and were greeted with rounds of applause. Gunner J. N. Wilson, Driver Bartlett and Trumpeter Robert were the three who filled numbers on the programme and they acquitted themselves in a manner highly pleasing to all.

The nights are quite cold and sometimes ice is formed on the waterproof sheets during the night. The days are hot, however, and one has to be careful, therefore, of himself else he is liable to catch cold because of the sudden changes in temperature.

The sky during the day is of the purest, deepest blue, and as day after day we look up to an almost unclouded heaven we are impressed more and more with the luxury it is to live in such a clime. At night the heavens are beautiful, and as the stars twinkle through the clear thin atmosphere about us they appear more brilliant than in Canada.

The Soldier's Home, situated here, is doing an excellent work among the men. The tent is open during the day and is a resort for the men who desire to read or to write. Materials are provided there and the men may write home in comfort. Mr. Miller has been in charge of this home for some time, and his chief helper at present is Miss Cleghorn, although several others assist materially also. Unfortunately the strain which

ADVERTISEMENTS.

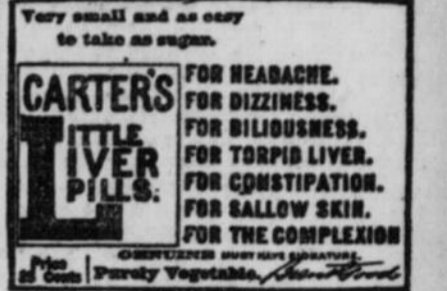
ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Mr. Miller has been under for some time has proved too much for him and all the men who have camped at De Aar will be sorry to learn that at present he is very seriously ill. In addition to the regular assistants the services of any of the men in uniform who will take a meeting are used. Col. Watson, of the Royal Artillery of England, and Bombardier Blyth, of E Battery, Canada, have at different times spoken to the men in the 'Home.' Gunner Darlington, of D Battery, has assisted also, and the services of these soldiers have been quite acceptable. The Rev. Mr. Howe, who was the founder of these homes, is expected this week, and some relief will be given to the workers here when he arrives.

SOME PROMOTIONS.

The following confirmations of rank have taken place since we left Capetown: Sergts. Lyndon, Kruger, Small, Hughes, Aguis, Crocket, Bombardiers Daniels, McAskill, Evans, Neithersole, State, Biggs, collar maker McDonald, wheeler Pedley, Corporals Brown, Black, McDonald, McGillivray, Richardson, Jago, shoing smith Lafamme, collar maker Pierce.

The following gunners have been promoted as follows: Gunner Latimer, to acting bombardier; Gunner Squires, to acting bombardier; Gunner Blyth, to bombardier, and then to be corporal. On Saturday one of the best non-commissioned officers—Corp. J. A. McDonald—met with a painful accident which renders him unfit for duty for a few days. He, in company with a number of others, was out hunting, when his horse, stepping into a hole, fell and rolled over him. He escaped wonderfully well, for, apart from a bad shaking up and a few bruises, the only thing that troubles him now is an arm which was thrown out of joint in the fall. This is sufficient, of course, to keep him off duty for a few days, and we hope that he will be well again very soon. The same day, and under similar circumstances, a man from D Battery had both arms broken and was cut about the head. His injuries are not serious, however, apart from the fact that he is incapacitated for some time.

A great deal of time has been taken up in cutting down the collars to suit the horses. Nearly all the collars were too large for the horses we have, and as a result their shoulders galled and the horses became unfit for work.

R. B. B.

The Japanese in launching ships use no wine, but hang over the ship's prow a large pasteboard cage full of birds. The moment the ship is afloat a man pulls a string, when the cage opens and the birds fly away, making the air alive with music and the whirr of wings.



A WELL-KEPT GARDEN WITH STONE FENCE.

The figures represent: 1, Shbeing Smith J. E. Fletcher, Montreal; 2, Corporal H. Pierce, Winnipeg; 3, Bombardier D. McDonald, North Sydney, C.B.



STORE-WAGGON, E BATTERY, R. C. A.

Taken on line of march between Victoria West and Carnarvon.

MRS. GLADSTONE DEAD.

SKETCH OF HER REMARKABLE CAREER.

London, June 14.—Mrs. Gladstone, widow of the late William E. Gladstone, the English statesman, died at 5.40 p.m. to-day. She was eighty-eight years of age, and married Mr. Gladstone, in 1839.

Mrs. Gladstone had been slowly sinking for some time past at Hawarden Castle, the family seat.

Mrs. Gladstone, who was a Miss Catherine Glynn before her marriage, first met with her illustrious husband at a dinner party given by Lord Melbourne some sixty years ago.

She and her sister were at that time considered to be the two prettiest girls in England. Hearing young William Ewart Gladstone, while at the table, speaking on some political subject of the day with wonderful eloquence, she asked a guest sitting beside her 'Who is the young man who is talking so eloquently?'

'That young man will one day be Prime Minister of England,' was the prophetic answer.

In 1839, just sixty years ago, Catherine Glynn married the man whose eloquence had piqued her curiosity at the Melbourne dinner party. On the same day her sister married Lord Lyttleton, and the world of fashion was treated to the extraordinary sight of two professional beauties settling down into two ideal wives, whose names have become household words throughout England.

If ever there has been a couple who went through life hand in hand it has been Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. No man ever had a more devoted wife. From the day of their marriage she was all in all to the Grand Old Man of the British political world, being ever his faithful and constant wife and indefatigable helpmeet. She united with the tenderness of a wife the watchful care of a mother; no man was ever spared the petty annoyances, the small cares, the bores, the wearing details of life as William E. Gladstone. She superintended with jealous eye the preparation of every morsel that he ate; she watched over his slumbers as tenderly as if he had been a babe; she attended for years, personally, to the enormous mass of correspondence. She spared him every unnecessary interview by seeing callers, and making herself so agreeable that they would leave satisfied, without having taken the time and wasted the energy of her husband. For years Mrs. Gladstone was a familiar figure in the House of Commons. She always occupied the same seat in the ladies' gallery, and Gladstone never rose to make a speech without first letting his eyes wander to the place where she sat, to receive the smile of sympathy and encouragement.

Mrs. Gladstone would study her husband as the speech progressed, his face, his gestures and his attitude, and when she came to the conclusion that he had fatigued himself it made no difference whether the speech was finished or not, up would go her warning finger. Frequently the Grand Old Man would recognize the warning and stop, but if he wanted to make another point he would disregard the finger and continue to speak. After a little while Mrs. Gladstone would get almost beside herself with apprehension. Again and again up would go the finger, and the entire House, knowing all about this little bit of Darby and Joan by-play, would have much ado to refrain from smiling. At last Mrs. Gladstone would stand it no longer, and leaving the ladies' gallery she would send



THE LATE MRS. GLADSTONE.

messengers from the lobby to her husband. When her warnings were at last heeded and the speech was over Mrs. Gladstone would follow her husband into the cloak-room, where she would administer that elixir for which she never lost her recipe, nor her reputation—sherry and egg. And after Mr. Gladstone had partaken of this restorative she would adjust his muffler with her own hands, help him on with his great-coat and accompany him home and keep watch to see that no one should disturb his needed rest.

To illustrate Mrs. Gladstone's great consideration and feeling for those who suffered from illness it is related that when in 1866 a sharp epidemic of cholera reached England and the East End of London was severely attacked, Mrs. Gladstone led the corps of nurses. Whole families were brought together, some to die, some to recover. Parents dying left their children behind them, friend-

less and helpless. Mrs. Gladstone carried away many of these poor little things literally in her arms. They were naked, for the only clothes they possessed had to be burned, but she bought and begged clothes and blankets to wrap them in and took them to her own house or to lodgings she had provided. Mrs. Gladstone determined to arrange a convalescent home, where admission could be arranged quickly and without cost. She called to her aid a committee of influential men and women, and in 1898 a freehold property was bought in Essex, and there the good work has been going on ever since.

While Mrs. Gladstone was interested in philanthropic work since she was a child of twelve, and, together with her sister, aided her mother with the free school work among the tenants on their estate, she was never one of those women who go in for missionary work to the exclusion of home duties. How she economized her time and apparently succeeded in crowding a week's work into twenty-four hours was a mystery to every one who knew her. Mr. Gladstone was, of course, always her first consideration, and then came the care of that large family of boys and girls that blessed this happiest of homes. She never resigned the care of her children even to the most trusted nurses, but personally superintended every item of their daily life. In addition to this she assumed entire charge of Mr. Gladstone's correspondence, and yet found time to be the centre of much of the best philanthropic work in England.

She and Mr. Gladstone together started the Newport Market Refuge, which is now carried on at Westminster with an industrial school attached. For over a quarter of a century Mrs. Gladstone, when in London, made it a rule to go down to the London Hospital every Monday morning to examine into the circumstances of those who applied for aid. The clergy of the parishes of all denominations in and around the London Hospital have the right to send their sick poor with a note of recommendation.

In respect to Mrs. Gladstone's comments on home duties and other subjects the following are worthy of quotation:—'Woman's influence in politics lies in the home—her natural sphere. In the home alone can she leave her stamp on the destiny of nations. On the platform she is not herself.—When asked to support by her presence the woman suffrage movement.

'Knowledge of the world is dearly bought at the cost of a wounded heart. I have been sixty years married to my dear husband, and we have not yet parted with our ideals of each other.—In reply to a remark that experience of the world is essential to success.

that will creep even into the happiest of lives, robbed the face of Catherine Glynn of its rounded outlines. But the sparkle remained in her eye, and the English freshness never deserted her cheek, and the womanly tenderness clung to her mouth even to the last.

What the great statesman himself thought of his wife may best be judged from the following remarks made by him upon different occasions:—

'Whatever of success I have attained in my career has been chiefly due to the devoted comforter, counsellor, companion by my side.—Address to his neighbors, 1889.

'Abnegation of self is the holiest form in which love can show itself. My wife has taught me that lesson every day of fifty years.—Address to women of Chester shortly after his golden wedding celebration.

'People ask why I—an old man—retain so much of my vigor and vitality. Mrs. Gladstone can best answer that question. She has saved me from three generations of bores.—In an after-dinner conversation.

'But for my wife I should probably have snapped under the ceaseless strain of mind and body. But my wife knows when I am going beyond the limits of my endurance and gently stops me until I have had time to recuperate.—In a letter to a close friend, supposed to be Sir Edwin Arnold

PASSED FINALS.

SUCCESSFUL STUDENTS IN M'GILL UNIVERSITY FACULTY OF MEDICINE.

Seventy-five of the final class of ninety-four students in the Faculty of Medicine in McGill University have passed the final examination for the degree of M.D., C.M., eight with full honors. Dr. Rutan also announces that the faculty, in consideration of his very high standing throughout the course, have decided to recommend Mr. Hugh Ross, B.A., Montreal, for an aegrotat degree. Before the examination Mr. Ross contracted a severe attack of typhoid fever, from which he has not yet recovered. A petition signed by the entire class was presented to the faculty praying that he be granted his degree. This is the first time in the history of the Faculty of Medicine that a student has been recommended for an aegrotat degree.

Prizes and honors, graduating class:—E. R. Secord, Bradford, Ont., winner of the Holmes Gold Medal, for the highest aggregate in all the subjects of the medical curriculum. J. W. T. Patton, winner of the Final Prize for the highest aggregate in the third and fourth year subjects. C. K. P. Henry, Ottawa, winner of the Clemens Prize, for clinical therapeutics. Honors in all subjects:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Patton, J. W. T.; 3, Ballantyne, C. T.;

4, Henry, C. K. P.; 5, Martin, L. W.; 6, Carnwath, J. E. W.; 7, Paterson, W. F., B.A.; 8, Hiebert, G. Honors in medicine:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Ballantyne, C. T.; 3, Henry, C. K. P.; 4, Cook, C. R.; 5, Patton, J. W. T.; 6, Hiebert, G.; 7, Hill, W. H. P.; and Martin, L. W., equal. Honors in Gynaecology:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Ballantyne, C. T.; 3, Armstrong, J. W., B.A.; 4, Henry, C. K. P.; 5, Patton, J. W. T.; 6, McDonald, W. F.; 7, Carawath, J. E. M.; 8, Chisholm, A. J.; 9, Charlton, G. A.; 10, Cowperthwaite, W. M.; 11, Doull, A. E.; 12, Paterson, W. F., B.A.; 13, Baird, J. A.; 14, Kannary, E. L. R., B.A. Honors in ophthalmology:—1, Martin, L. W.; 2, Ballantyne, C. T.; 3, Gilday, A. L. C., B.A.; 4, Carnwath, J. E. M. Honors in surgery:—1, Henry, C. K. P.; 2, Secord, E. R.; 3, Carnwath, J. E. M.; 4, Baird, J. A.; 5, Patton, J. W. T.; 6, Martin, L. W.; 7, Murray, L. M.; 8, Ballantyne, C. T.; 9, Donnelly, A. J., B.A.; 10, Hiebert, G.; 11, McDonald, W. F.; 12, Paterson, W. F., B.A.; 13, Doull, A. E.; 14, Brown, E. L.; 15, Rowley, W. E., B.A.; 16, Cox, J. R.; 17, Jardine, J.; 18, Kannary, E. L. R., B.A.; 19, Conroy, R. J.; 20, McAulay, M. G.; 21, Chisholm, A. J.; 22, Burnett, P.; 23, Cook, C. R. Honors in Obstetrics:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Gray, H. D., B.A.; 3, Paterson, W. F., B.A.; 4, Gilday, A. L. C., B.A.; 5, Martin, L. W. Honors in Practical Pathology:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Henry, C. K. P.; 3, Patton, J. W. T.; 4, Sayre, T. D.; 5, Hill, W. H. P.; 6, Armstrong, J. W., B.A.; 7, Ballantyne, C. T.; 8, McKee, S. H., B.A.; 9, Murray, L. M.; 10, Cook, C. R.; 11, Paterson, W. F., B.A.; 12, McAulay, A. G.; 13, Morrow, J. J.; 14, Martin, L. W.; 15, Burnett, P.; 16, Keating, B. H.; 17, Todd, J. L., B.A. Honors in Clinical Surgery:—1, Secord, E. R.; 2, Patton, J. W. T.; 3, Hiebert, G.; 4, Jardine, J.; 5, Carnwath, J. E. M.; 6, Martin, L. W.; 7, McDonald, W. F.; 8, Baird, J. A.; 9, Ballantyne, C. T.; 10, Charlton, G. A.; 11, Murray, L. M.

The following is the pass list in alphabetical order:—

Ackerley, A. W. K., Fredericton, N.B.; Armstrong, J. W., B.A., Bristol, Que.; Baird, J. A., Ballantyne, C. T., Ottawa, East, Ont.; Beadle, W. D., Lachine Locks, Que.; Bishop, T. E., Harvey, N.B.; Bradley, J. H., Charlottetown, P.E.M.; Brannen, J. P., Montreal; Brown, E. L., Chesterville, Ont.; Buffett, C. B.A., Grand Banks, Newfoundland; Burnett, P., Montreal; Carnwath, J. E. M., Riverside, N.B.; Charlton, G. A., St. George, Ont.; Chisholm, A. J., Clonish, W. F., Port Hope, Ont.; Coffin, J. D., Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Conroy, R. J., Peterboro, Ont.; Cook, C. R., Montreal; Costello, A. E., Montreal; Cowperthwaite, W. M., St. Johns, Nfld.; Cox, J. R., Hull, Que.; Cuzner, G., Ottawa; Donnelly, A. J., B.A., Sturgeon, P.E.I.; Doull, A. E., Duffy, P. F., Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Eagar, W. H., Dartmouth, N.S.; Freeman, C. H., B.A., Milton, N.S.; Fournier, F. W., Montreal; Gilday, A. L. C., B.A., Montreal; Gray, H. R. D., B.A., Morrison, G. D., Vankleek Hill, Ont.; Morrow, J. J., Fergus, Ont.; Murray, L. F., A. L. Lockhart, Morrison, A. S., Montreal; M. Truro, N.S.; Mussen, A. T.; Patin, A. C., Mansonville, Que.; Paterson, W. F., B.A., Montreal; Pattee, F. J., Vankleek Hill, Ont.; Patton, J. W. T., New Glasgow, N.S.; Payne, R. H., Jamaica West Indies; Peake, E. P., B.A., Oshkosh, Wis.; Pope, E. L., B.A., Belleville, Ont.; Porter, A. S., Powassan, Ont.; McConnell, R. E., B.A., Montreal; McDiarmid, W. B., Maxwell, Ont.; McDonald, W. F., Westville, N.S.; McDougall, A., Kippen, Ont.; McKee, S. H., B.A., Fredericton, N.B.; McSorley, H. S., Montreal; Martin, L. W., Warden, Que.; Richard, F. A., B.A., Richibucto, N.B.; Rowley, W. E., B.A., Marysville, N.B.; Rutherford, A. E., Montreal; Sayre, T. D., Montreal; Secord, E. R., of Bradford, Ont.; Shaughnessy, C. R., St. Stephen, N.B.; Stevenson, R. H., Danville, Que.; Todd, J. L., B.A., Victoria, B.C.; Turnbull, J. A., Bay River, N.S.; Turner, W. G., Quebec; Townshend, C., Parrabore, N.S.; Wilson, W. A., Carleton Place, Ont.; Wood, D. F.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

[We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters relating 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.]

BEEES AND SPRAYING—A WARNING.

The Albany 'Argus' of May 22 contained a brief account to the effect that many bees had been destroyed at Medusa, N.Y., by their visiting fruit trees that had been sprayed with arsenical poison while in full bloom. It was stated that one bee-keeper lost his entire stock of 100 hives, valued at \$500. The report was investigated and it was found but too true. Several men sprayed their fruit trees on Friday and Saturday, May 18 and 19, the former being a bright day. Trouble was first observed on May 20. Of the condition of his apiary on that day our bee-keeper, Mr. W. P. Makely, writes:—

The sight that met my eyes was enough to paralyze any bee man. In front of each hive lay the full working force of the bees. Some in clusters apparently dormant, and others wiggling about as if in great agony. With the appearance of the sun there was a general movement among the bees in an effort to get as far away from the hive as possible. Those that had the strength would try to fly, but could only succeed in making three or four feet before they would drop to the ground. The next day, Monday, the 21st, I opened a few hives and found all the workers gone, and a large amount of brood, and but few young bees left. I think that most of the swarms will pull through, but our honey crop is gone, and we can expect no swarm.

Mr. Makely estimates that practically all the field workers were lost. Mr. Edwin Snyder claims to have lost from eighty to ninety-five percent of his workers in his ninety to one hundred swarms. Mr. Aaron Jennings has upwards of two hundred swarms and is of the opinion that he has lost fully half of them. These facts are testified by Mr. E. P. Felt, New York State Entomologist, and are indicative of widespread destruction as a result of spraying fruit trees while in bloom.

It is the unanimous testimony of all competent entomologists that spraying is quite effectual just before or after blooming, and in consequence of this testimony, there has been an act of parliament in existence in the province of Ontario since 1892 prohibiting spraying during bloom, yet there is reason to believe that it is generally disregarded many having the idea that the time of bloom is the best for spraying to be done. The law as it stands is as follows:—

(1) No person, in spraying or sprinkling fruit trees during the period within which such trees are in full bloom shall use or caused to be used any mixtures containing Paris Green, or any other poisonous substance injurious to bees. (2) Any person contravening the provisions of this act shall on summary conviction thereof before a Justice of the peace, be subject to a penalty of not less than one dollar, or more than five dollars, with or without costs of prosecution, and in case of a fine or a fine and costs being awarded, and of the same not being upon conviction forthwith paid the Justice may commit the offender to the common jail, there; to be imprisoned for any term not exceeding thirty days unless the fine and costs are sooner paid.

The late Prof. Panton, of the Agricultural College, a highly accomplished entomologist, has left the following testimony on this subject:—

He could not imagine that any one would do what this bill forbids. In all cases of spraying that had come under his observation, it was invariably the rule not to spray during bloom. But if there are people who will persist in doing such a thing he should certainly think it necessary to have a bill to prevent it and to protect others. This bill is in accordance with the teaching of all science.

TREATMENT FOR SAN JOSE SCALE.

A series of meetings of fruit growers has been held in various parts of the Niagara District to consider the modes of treatment of orchards for the destruction of this insect pest. The general conclusion arrived at appears to be that the measures adopted have been more heroic than necessary, and there is much evidence going to show that notwithstanding the confessedly serious nature of this visitation it yields to persistent treatment with whale oil soap. This soap is made from caustic potash and fish oil, and is used in the proportion of two pounds to one gallon of water. The cost of treatment would not exceed ten cents a tree in an orchard of ordinary sized trees.

Strong testimony was adduced from Catawba Island, Ohio, to the effect that whale oil soap was quite effective even on its first application, and after four years' treatment orchards were twenty percent more healthy and vigorous than when treatment was begun. The whale oil soap appears to be a valuable fungicide to some extent as well as an insecticide destroying the aphid, preventing leaf-curl of the peach, and so clearing the trees of fungi that the fruit on treated trees became of larger size than on those untreated. The cost of treatment, ten cents a tree, is reported as a good investment, often paying 500 percent.

The time to treat with whale oil soap is in the spring, during a period of two to three weeks, from the time the buds begin to swell until out in bloom. One treatment at this time is usually considered sufficient.

The method of treatment is to get large wagon tanks and put a good pump at the back; the driver stands on the platform at the rear and does the pumping. Two lines of hose are used, with which about a hundred and fifty trees a day can be treated. Of course every inch of the wood must be covered.

The cherry aphid may be destroyed with this soap, which will, in certain seasons, be a great boon to cherry-growers.

In the preparation of the mixture, first heat the water in a large agricultural boiler, holding, say, one barrel of water; then, when boiling, add the soap. If possible apply it hot.

After many questions had been put and answered, the following resolution was unanimously agreed upon, and ordered to be forwarded to the Ontario Minister of Agriculture, viz:—

'That in the opinion of this meeting the government should in every way possible encourage the treatment of trees, infested by the San Jose scale, the black aphid, or curl leaf, by the application of whale oil soap or other approved remedies; also that the inspection of orchards as hitherto practiced be continued.'

The following item in testimony to the efficacy of whale oil comes from Illinois:

Whale oil soap has been quite effectually tried in Illinois for the destruction of San Jose scale. It is estimated that 99 percent of the San Jose scale in one orchard in which a large number of trees were spray-

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ed was killed by two successive sprayings with whale oil soap in the fall of 1896, and in the spring of 1897.

TURNIP FLY PREVENTIVE.

The Irish 'Farmers' Gazette' has the following reference to a pest which, in some seasons, causes no little damage in Canada:—

The turnip fly annually causes a loss of thousands of pounds to the farmers of the United Kingdom. For its size, the fly—or as it should be more correctly called, the beetle—is one of the most destructive insects known to agriculture, and the rapidity with which it is capable of decimating a field of turnips has earned for it an undeniable notoriety among farmers to all parts of the kingdom. Various remedies have, from time to time, been recommended, as a preventive or as a cure for attacks of this insect. Few of these have been found of much practical use; but we are now assured by a correspondent, who has put this matter to a very exhaustive test during the past few years, that soaking the seeds in turpentine before sowing is a most reliable preventive. Our correspondent has experimented in various ways with this remedy, and has invariably found it to give most satisfactory results. The treatment is simplicity itself, as it merely consists of immersing the seed in turpentine for four or five hours shortly before sowing.

TO PREVENT HENS SCRATCHING.

Take any stout piece of cloth about six inches long and two and a half inches wide, lap together around the hen's foot.



This is sure to prevent scratching and will last all summer. A piece of bagging will answer. Do not fasten so tightly as to stop circulation. Use soft cord.—Vermont 'Poultryman.'

PROTECTING GRAFTS.

The 'Garden and Field,' South Australia, gives the accompanying illustration of a method of preventing birds



from sitting on grafts and thereby loosening them. The idea, which has emanated from Mr. Buring, a local fruit-grower, consists of a piece of cane or green willow bent over into a loop, and tied as shown.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The farmer who has no silo or cannot see his way to build one should not allow that excuse to prevent him from growing corn the present season, as thousands of farmers throughout the country have for years proved it profitable and economical to store the cured corn in their barns, and cut it up during the winter months for stock food. The silo is, however, the ideal means of storing and keeping corn, as a few days' work and one handling secures it ready for feeding and convenient to the stock, where it is safe, even if more is stored than is required for the winter, and can be drawn upon during a time of summer drought, when the pastures fail.

The frequent inquiries that come to us in regard to sterile fruit trees, always suggest the lack of pollination, a matter that ought to be understood by every fruit grower, but is not. If it should be thoroughly comprehended that cross-pollination is usually—perhaps always—better than self-pollination, we should have no more orchards planted with solid blocks of one variety, and if the orchard was already established, and was self-sterile, we should see a graft of some other variety inserted in every tree. There may, of course, be other reasons why a tree does not bear than lack of pollination, and sometimes a naturally self-pollinating tree has pollen enough, but is in such a weak condition that it will be at least partially sterile with its own pollen. Disease often kills the blossoms. Frosts may do so even when it does not seem to have that effect. But while these causes, or some of them, may not be preventable, at least immediately, we

can prevent sterility from lack of pollen. We have said in a previous issue that it is not best to depend upon any variety of trees for self-pollination. It may sometimes fail, and that possibility is sufficient to put us on our guard. Mix varieties in planting.

Arsenite of lime is highly recommended as an insecticide. It is made of one pound of white arsenic, two pounds of stone lime and one gallon of water. These are boiled together for three-quarters of an hour, and the mixture is ready for use as soon as it has cooled. For most insects one quart of this to a barrel of water will be sufficient. It may be kept, in a closed vessel, for any length of time. The rule for spraying is to spray as soon as the blossoms fall, again when the fruit has well set, and twice after at intervals of about two weeks. Every insect that eats anything that the poison touches must die, for it will consume arsenic. Those insects that suck the juices of plants are not injured by such applications. Judgment will determine as to what fruits and plants the arsenical preparations should be applied. In the apple orchard, applied as here directed, no harm will result, not even to stock that is pastured there, so far as we have seen. Upon such fruit as currants, the arsenates should not be applied, and they are not needed, for the sovereign remedy for the currant worm is white hellebore, and this also is a remedy for some of the insects that attack the grape vine. Spraying, to be effective, must be done at the right time.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Dogs killed a hundred dollars' worth of sheep within two miles of my farm last year, and if something is not done farmers will be obliged to do away with keeping sheep. However, as far as I am concerned myself I intend to stick to it and keep sheep as long as I can, even if I have to keep strychnine in the pasture to kill the dogs. I find that all kinds of dogs kill sheep. Two hounds killed eight in one flock near here recently. But the Newfoundland strain is the worst, and if there is a drop of his blood in a dog he will always have his eye on the sheep. However, do not wait to curse him after the sheep are killed, but kill him as quickly as possible and risk the law. Any man brought into court for killing a sheep-worrying dog ought to be let go at once.

A good way to estimate the price that can be put into a bull is to multiply the value of a single service by the number of cows in the herd, and to this amount add what the animal can be sold for when he is no longer needed. For instance, if calves at birth are ordinarily worth \$3, but from a well-bred bull are worth \$5, I would give the bull credit for \$2.50; then if there are twenty cows in the herd, the value of a year's service would be \$50, and if a smooth, well-fatted bull weighing 1,500 pounds, is worth three cents per pound, or \$45, I would add that amount to the service value and consider it a safe investment to pay \$100 for such an animal. If he is used longer than one year or has outside service such earning ought to be applied to cost of keep and profit to the owner. I think a bull ought to pay for himself the first year.

There are some reasons, says the 'American Cultivator,' for the general disinclination to keep sows to breeding year after year. The chief of these reasons is that an old sow is apt to become, as the phrase is, 'too knowing.' She will learn to open gates, to go under or over fences and help herself to all she can get at and in some cases she develops an omnivorous appetite that makes her destroy young chickens or other poultry that come in her reach. When the taste for such flesh food is formed it is time to let the old sow go to the butcher, for when farrowing time comes such a sow will turn cannibal and devour her own young. For this reason the feeding troughs of breeding sows should not be allowed where chickens can get at them. It is usually the small chicks that first fall victims, but after a sow has once had a taste of poultry she will pursue the older fowls, and if they do not keep out of her way will make a meal of them. The lazy Asiatic breeds are the worst sufferers from this cause. But the hog-yard should be far enough away from the hen-yard so that the temptation to chicken-stealing will be avoided.

On a farm of moderate size I like at least one span of geldings that are always ready for any kind of work; but it is expensive to keep a horse a year for what he can do during the working season, and I have found breeding mares entirely satisfactory and far cheaper. Besides, one can afford a surplus of this kind of horse power which is frequently almost a necessity for a limited time. I expect to meet with the objection that it is too much trouble to raise foals from working teams, but that matter is greatly magnified in men's minds. To be sure, many farmers owning both smooth and rough lands may be able to let the mares run idle and do the work with geldings, but it is possible only on cheap lands. Putting it from the other side, the mare that is to devote a year to giving birth to a horse that will go upon the open markets to do the ordinary work of the world—that mare must do something besides all this; she must work or the horse will cost too much, and farm work is well adapted to her conditions. The farm horse that does a year's work upon the farm and produces a foal has performed no more labor than the horse that works every day in the city.

SETTING TOMATOES IN FIELD.

When possible, run the rows of tomatoes east and west. This will expose every plant to the sun. The tomato requires all the sun it can get. Tall, growing plants, like corn or pole beans, should never be planted on the south or east of the tomato patch. If for a field crop, mark off the land four by four or five by five feet with a common field marker, and with a small plough open a furrow about four or five inches deep. If the land is very mellow, as it should be, I prefer opening the hills with a hoe. This leaves the land smooth and in better condition for the weeder, which should be used as soon as the plants are set. I find it pays well to take considerable pains to make the rows straight, and equal distances apart. In a large field it is also well to skip any one row in ten, which will allow of driving through the field with the team in gathering the crop.

Water the plants the night before, or at least an hour or more before taking them up. As early in the morning as possible, dig them, using a strong garden hand fork. I very much prefer the fork to a trowel, as it does not destroy any of the roots. Leave as much of the soil on the roots as possible, and place the plants in a shallow box. I use as large a box as I can get on a wheelbarrow, and about six inches high. These are easily wheeled about the field, a boy taking out and distributing plants and a man on each side of the wheelbarrow to follow and set. Be careful to firm the earth well about the plants, putting fresh earth next the roots and finishing off by brushing a light covering of dry earth on top as a mulch. I consider this latter very important. If the field is far from the hotbeds, the plants can be taken up in the boxes and then taken to the field on a drag, or a low-down wagon, which, by the way, is a very handy arrangement for many purposes.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

A chicken, to do his best, must grow steadily, from the time he is out of the shell, until he is marketable, or, if a pullet, till the laying age is reached. Four qualifications are absolutely essential to this growth: vigorous parentage, sufficient, wholesome, nourishing food, plenty of clean water, and a dearth of lice, which suggests cleanliness.

If you want to be successful in raising turkeys you must observe these three rules: First, be sure to free both old and young from lice when the hen is leaving the nest. Second, feed frequently at the beginning with strengthening food. Third, never let the young turkeys get wet, either with dew or rain, until their feathers afford their bodies, if not complete, at least partial protection.

It is best to give the young turkeys two regular feeds per day of the corn cake, wheat or young corn in the milk stage, cut from the cob. Some owners let the turkeys shift for themselves from the age of shooting the red up to fattening time, but we think the fowls are kept in better condition and better favored to have regular feed once or twice a day. Turkeys are great foragers, picking up all sorts of insects and bugs. Tobacco worms and grass-hoppers are special delicacies for them. They are also great rovers, and where the neighbors are turkey owners also it is best to have a certain mark for one's fowls to prevent loss or dispute.

Geese may be sold alive to fatteners from June to October, at eight to ten weeks of age, or as soon as they reach a certain size and have wings that are long enough to reach their tail. Some kinds reach this stage sooner than others, and sell earliest at a high price. Those that are small, or late in maturing, must be kept and fed longer before they will be taken, and then the price is always considerably lower. The fatteners drive about the goose-raising section of Rhode Island, collect the live geese and cart them to a central location. Some seasons a fancy price is paid to get the few very earliest ones.

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 inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

DUTY ON EGGS.

W.B.—Could you let me know what the rate of duty is on eggs for hatching purposes, from the United States? Ans.—The rate of duty upon eggs entering Canada from the United States is three cents per dozen.

INSECT COLLECTIONS.

A.R.E.—1. What is the best way to kill insects, such as grasshoppers, butterflies, beetles, etc., for a collection? Of course they would need to be killed so as not to disfigure them in any way, or crush them, and to cause them as little pain as possible. 2. What is the best way of arranging them in a collection? Ans.—1. The best way to kill insects is to chloroform them, as it does not disfigure them, and is painless. Procure a cardboard box of sufficient size with a close-fitting lid, and in this box place some cotton wool, slightly damped with chloroform. When the insect is caught, put it in the box, close the lid, and death will ensue in a period, long or short, according to the insect's vitality. If very strong, it may be necessary to pin the insect down to prevent the spilling or breaking of the wings and antennae. 2. It depends a great deal upon taste, or the purpose of the collection. If classification is attempted, a cabinet with a series of draw-

ers will be found most useful; but if a picturesque effect is required, a setting such as taxidermists use for birds, covered with a dome-shaped glass shade, would give the best results.

RELIGION OF THE BOERS—IRISH REGIMENTS.

D.O.C.—Are the Boers Protestants or Catholics? 2. Did an Australian contingent ever serve in a foreign war before the present one? 3. What are the Irish regiments of the British army? Ans.—1. Protestants. 2. Yes. In the Sudan war of 1885. New South Wales sent one battalion of infantry and two batteries of field artillery. 3. 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, 5th Royal Irish Lancers, 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, 6th King's Royal Irish Hussars, the Royal Irish Guards, the Royal Irish Regiment, the Royal Irish Fusiliers, the Royal Munster Fusiliers, the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, Connaught Rangers, the Royal Irish Rifles, and Leinster Regiment (Royal Canadians).

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed to '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 25¢ postage fee be enclosed with each question.]

DANDRUFF.

A.K.S. is 36 years of age. Complains of having dandruff for many years. Head is very itchy. If dandruff is left to accumulate. When he washes, thoroughly clean a quantity of hair falls out. The hair on the top of the head is now getting thin. Ans.—Dandruff is an accumulation of scales derived from the surface of the skin and produced in the normal processes of growth. This, when it is allowed to collect, forms thick bran-like masses about the roots of the hair, interfering with its growth, keeping the head hot and checking free perspiration. Dandruff is one of the most potent causes of baldness. You should thoroughly pursue the following treatment:—The head should be treated every third or fourth day in the following way: Take some spirit of green soap, which can be obtained from any druggist, and pour a little on a flannel wrung out of very hot water. Rub the soap thoroughly into the roots of the hair for ten minutes. Then wash off with hot water. The head must be combed every morning with a fine toothed comb and a lotion composed of three parts of rectified spirits of wine to one part of rectified boracic acid is dissolved to saturation. This treatment must be persisted in for some time and possibly after some months the use of the lotion alone will suffice. Vigorous brushing night and morning with a stiff brush is very good treatment for the hair and increases its glossiness.

ANAEMIA.

M.P., a married woman, aged 22, has been troubled for more than a year with aching knees and ankles. They ache badly if she has been on her feet much. The joints do not swell. Is very pale, even the lips being pale. Eats well and is otherwise healthy. Ans.—It is very likely that the weakness of your blood is responsible for the trouble. When a person is anaemic, that is, when the blood is deficient in coloring matter, the various tissues of the body are badly nourished. With this is associated a form of weakness of the muscles and general flabbiness of the system, while in others the nervous system structures most affected. Often, too, just before a child is born the nerves are in an irritable condition and perhaps injured by pressure, and thus renders them still more liable to be affected by poor blood. The result is that dull, obscure pains of an aching character can be felt in various parts. This is simply the cry of starving nerves for more food. You must take a tonic of which the best would be Blaud's Pills, one three times daily after food. The pills should be kept open daily by some gentle laxative. Diet should be full and stimulating. You should take as much fresh meat, especially beef, as you can readily digest. Drives or short walks in the open air are advisable. In fact, you should be outdoors as much as possible for a time.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION.

Mother, aged 35, has been troubled for a long time with heat in the head. This sometimes feels as if there was a fire on the top consuming everything. There is also a good deal of pain in the head and a burning sensation in the upper part of the body. Every few days the skin itches intolerably. Is usually very constipated, requiring strong purgatives. Complains of pain in the back nearly all the time, which is worse when she lies on it. Is troubled with catarrh and with poor circulation. Ans.—Without knowing more about your condition it is difficult to give a correct opinion. The trouble seems to be of the nature of nervous depression. Do you suspect any womb trouble? If you do you had better see some specialist. The constipation, together with overwork, may be at the bottom of the trouble. Before you can expect much relief it is absolutely necessary for you to have a rest for three or four weeks. You can only use up your nervous capital to a certain point. Then comes a time when the supply is exhausted and these drugs are of little use compared with rest. As a laxative you had better try fluid extract of cascara sagrada, about a teaspoonful at bed time, or try a rectal douché. Get a fountain syringe, which will hold about a quart of water. Fill cold water and insert the nozzle into the rectum. As a tonic try some form of extract of malt, taking it regularly for a month. Rest is, however, the most important thing.

CATARRH—FRECKLES—MOLES.

A Reader of 'Witness'—L.R. is troubled with a growth on the joint of the large toe which came on a few years ago. It is very sore at times when she walks far or wears new boots. Head is continually stuffed up with cold. There is no cough but a nasty spit which comes from the throat. Asks for some remedy that will take off freckles from the face and arms and which will not injure the skin. Also a remedy for moles. Asks also for a remedy to cure dandruff and to make the hair grow which has become so thin. Ans.—With regard to the first question much depends on whether the growth is a bunion or a corn. A bunion is usually brought about in the first instance by too short boots which press the great toe backwards and throw out the joint to the side. After this has lasted some months the skin gets irritated from the alternate pressure and relaxation produced by the boot and then becomes thickened and heaped up, forming a corn as well. In the true bunion there is very frequently a long growth on the side of the joint. A corn, on the other hand, is entirely due to the constant rubbing of the skin surface, whereby the skin becomes thick and opaque. If not too far advanced you may do something by wearing longer boots. If the skin is thickened you might use any of the great advertised corn cures or a solution of salicylic acid. 15 grains in half an ounce of flexible collodion, painted on frequently. This will soften and remove the skin. The same treatment will do for corns. To relieve the pressure take a small bit of lint or thick felt, about 1 1/2 inch

square and cut a circular hole out of it. This can be placed over the sore and will ease the pressure. If there is too long formation of the bunion nothing short of an operation will do any good. You apparently have a case of the nose and throat. There is really no very satisfactory home treatment for this. It needs constant applications of various remedies by a physician and is usually obstinate, even under the best of treatment. Most people suffer more or less from the trouble. As a cleansing solution you could use Seiler's tablets, one in a half tumbler of water's tablets, one in a half tumbler of water. Place the solution in a spray atomizer and spray inside the nose and throat several times daily. When spraying the nose lie back in a reclining posture so that the solution flows backward into the nostril and go into the throat. This will certainly relieve to some extent. There is no satisfactory cure for freckles. Some people seem to have a constitutional tendency to the condition. Only if they are few in number can anything be done. Some advise painting on each freckle with a small brush or match hydrogen peroxide. This bleaches them and will not hurt the skin. It needs to be frequently repeated. Others touch the spot with pure strong carbolic acid. This removes the skin touched and clean skin appears beneath. It must only be used with great care as it burns if applied freely. Hairy moles are sometimes burnt out by electrolysis. The process is painful and costly. Elevated hairy or pigmented moles can only be removed by operation. For dandruff the best thing is to comb the hair three times weekly with a fine toothed comb. Brush vigorously night and morning with a stiff brush. As a rule it is best not to wash the head oftener than once in a fortnight. Use some soft bland soap for the roots of the hair. Rub on compressed lint two parts of rectified spirit, one part of turpentine, and in which boracic acid is dissolved to saturation.

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS.

H.M., is 37 years of age. Has been employed for over twenty years in a sedentary occupation in-doors all the time. During the winter of this time had to assume a sitting position. During this time has been subject to dyspepsia and constipation. Has slight attacks of piles occasionally. For years has suffered from nasal catarrh and has undergone one operation. Latterly, the trouble seems to be going more into the throat, and is occasionally troubled with bronchitis. Has more or less of a cough, and mucous continually drops into the throat. Last fall was ten weeks in bed with a fever. Since that time has felt more sensitive to damp days and draughts. Feels better when he can get out of doors and work in the garden. Asks whether an outdoor life would be better for him. Ans.—It certainly seems better for you to work out of doors, if possible, as you say you feel better when so doing. The great trouble with a sedentary occupation, that the work is often conducted in a cramped position in a dusty and ill-ventilated room. Besides this, the inactivity leads to poor circulation and torpidity of the liver and the bowels. In its turn reacts upon the blood, making it impure. The piles are due to venous congestion. Other things being equal, an outdoor life would be more suitable, as it would quicken the circulation and improve the condition of dyspepsia and constipation. An out of door life would probably also help the catarrh and bronchitis. The very best climate would be Southern States, but if you wish to remain in Canada, we do not see that Manitoba offers any special advantages over where you are. Wherever in the west you could get a job, would be fairly suitable.

NOISES IN THE EARS.

S.D.W., had inflammation in the right ear one year ago. Since then has had a buzzing sound. Ans.—Buzzing in the ears arises from several different causes, so that it is difficult to advise. The most usual are impacted wax in the auditory canal, inflammation of the middle ear, blocking of the Eustachian tube, which leads from the middle ear to the back part of the nasal cavity and diseases of the blood vessels, or cervical nervous system. Without knowing what is the cause, it is impossible to say what is to be done. If, as you say, you had inflammation of the ear, you should certainly see your physician, and have systematic treatment, as it is very probable that the disease may be progressing, and you may have serious trouble later. If the Eustachian tube is blocked, you could try to inflate by the following means: Close the nostrils with the fingers, and while the mouth is kept closed, forcibly expire the air through the nose. In this way air can be made to enter the ear, and will dilate the tube. It would be wise to keep a little cotton wool in the ear passages. Syringing or oil are not likely to do any good.

BAD BREATH.

C.L. is in good health. For a long time has been troubled with bad breath. Feels tired on rising in the morning, has a bad taste in the mouth, and the breath is offensive. Ans.—Bad breath is generally caused by imperfect digestion or errors in diet, dyspepsia or constipation. It should not be forgotten that sometimes the food sticks in hollow teeth and by its decomposition, produces a bad smell. Or the trouble may arise from enlarged tonsils. You will have to find out if the teeth and tonsils are quite healthy by the following means: Close the nostrils with the fingers, and while the mouth is kept closed, forcibly expire the air through the nose. In this way air can be made to enter the ear, and will dilate the tube. It would be wise to keep a little cotton wool in the ear passages. Syringing or oil are not likely to do any good.

INFLAMMATION OF THE EAR.

S.W., has had catarrh for years, and did nothing for it. One year ago had inflammation of the ear. Ever since then has had a buzzing sound in the right ear. It is something like steam-escaping. The head aches on that side. The ear still runs a little. Is a farmer, 50 years of age. Is in good health. Ans.—The trouble you complain of, namely, the buzzing is due to the chronic inflammation of the ear. You really ought to be under the care of your local physician. Get a spray atomizer and spray the nose and throat with a solution made by dissolving a Seiler's Tablet in half a tumbler of water; a plug of cotton wool should be placed in the ear. Pain can be relieved by applying hot bottles to the back of the ear. Syringing the ear would probably do more harm than good. So long as the inflammation progresses it is likely that the buzzing sound will continue.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

An Enquirer asks for information as to removing superfluous hair, and as regards a certain paste. Ans.—As a general rule, if there is much redundant hair it is better to leave it alone; if moderate amount, something may be done. There are only four ways to remove superfluous hair. First, shaving. This is done when the hair is abundant, but as all know, it needs to be done frequently and persisted in, while it seems to strengthen the growth of the hair. Second, the hairs may be pulled out with a pair of tweezers. This is painful, and also needs to be frequently repeated. Third, by electrolysis. In this method an electro battery is required; a fine needle attached to the positive terminal is inserted into the root of the hair, and the current turned on. This causes the hair to curl up, and it can readily be removed. This

is the most effective way to get rid of superfluous hair, but is painful and expensive. Fourth, by means of a paste. One of the best is composed of sulphide of barium, two drachms; powdered starch and powdered oxide of zinc, of each three drachms. This is made into a paste with a little water and spread on the hairy region for from 10 to 15 minutes. As soon as burning is experienced it should be removed, and the part then anointed with ointment of boracic acid. The application must be made every few days. Care must be taken to thoroughly remove the paste, as it is apt to burn and irritate the skin. The cause of excessive growth of hair is not well known. It is apt to occur in females after the change of life, and in some cases it seems to be a family peculiarity. Blisters or irritating liniments applied to the skin have been known to cause it.

CORRECT ADDRESS WANTED.

If Mr. F. Dickson, of Guelph, will give his full name and address, he will get his reply. Letters have to be returned to us from the postal authorities addressed to him and marked 'Not called for.'

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

A WIDOW'S REAL PROPERTY INTERESTS.

W.F. Ont.—1. If a man dies leaving a wife and family, and owning real estate, will his debts have to be all paid before the widow can claim a dower? 2. If a widow accepts other real estate instead of dower, can she sell the said real estate if she has a family? Ans.—As a general rule no. 2. It is probable that she can. But in order to speak definitely it would be necessary to see the documents in the matter.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

Advertisement for 'A SPAVIN' cure. Includes illustration of a horse and text: 'Kendall's Spavin Cure. It is the most effective way to get rid of superfluous hair, but is painful and expensive. Fourth, by means of a paste. One of the best is composed of sulphide of barium, two drachms; powdered starch and powdered oxide of zinc, of each three drachms. This is made into a paste with a little water and spread on the hairy region for from 10 to 15 minutes. As soon as burning is experienced it should be removed, and the part then anointed with ointment of boracic acid. The application must be made every few days. Care must be taken to thoroughly remove the paste, as it is apt to burn and irritate the skin. The cause of excessive growth of hair is not well known. It is apt to occur in females after the change of life, and in some cases it seems to be a family peculiarity. Blisters or irritating liniments applied to the skin have been known to cause it.'

It Pays to Care for Your Horse!

Advertisement for 'The Crystal Rosette'. Includes illustration of a horse's head and text: 'The Crystal Rosette is double the size of this out.'

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is wonder working in its effects. No other preparation in the world can equal it. It is the only speedy and sure cure for Galls, Sore Back and Shoulders, Corns, Scratches, Mud Scalds, etc. National Gall Cure does its Good Work while the Horse is Working. For Sore Teats on cows it gives immediate relief and certain cure.

Our Special Offer! On receipt of 25 cents we will send a full size box of National Gall Cure and a pair of handsome Crystal Rosettes like illustration above, which are retailed at 50 cents a pair. Money refunded if not found satisfactory. National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers, price 25 cents. When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this ad.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION COY.,

570 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Advertisement for 'Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure'. Includes illustration of a horse's head and text: 'Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure. It cures any case of Lump Jaw that is worth curing. Does it quickly and for good. Hundreds of cases cured during the last year. Easily applied. Safe to use, and sold under this GUARANTEE: That if it fails your money is to be returned. Price, 25¢ a bottle. Send by mail upon receipt of amount. Illustrated treatise on Lump Jaw FREE to readers of 'Witness.' THE WITNESS, ANNA, Ont., Nov. 7th, 1899. LEMING BROS. Send forward by return mail one bottle of 'Lump Jaw Cure.' I have cured three cases of Lump Jaw and have no more to worry me, from one bottle. Find enclosed \$2.00. Yours, etc. JOHN C. McLENNAN. Address: FLEMING BROS., St. George, Ontario.'

LETTERS FROM READERS.

A CRY FROM MOUNT LEBANON.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The enclosed letter reached me a short time ago. It speaks for itself. Will you kindly give it a place in the 'Daily Witness'?

The Manse, Dundee Centre, Que., June 4, 1900.

Shweir, Mount Lebanon, Syria, March 5, 1900.

My Dear Dr. McDonald,—The last communication we had from you was a paper containing a report of your eloquent address before the synod.

My opportunity here to preach the gospel is excellent. I have as wide an opening as you can desire.

Both long ago as well as this very year I made application to some missionary societies who might be supposed to be glad of the services of a man like me.

In 1893, out of our own savings, we defrayed the cost of outfit and passage money for the whole family from Canada to Jerusalem.

I would be glad to answer any enquiry that might be made, and remain, ever, your grateful friend.

G. HOWIE.

MINING STOCKS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am much interested in the present discussion concerning the use or value of the Montreal Mining Exchange.

Sir,—Your intelligent readers will know of a pamphlet published some time ago with the above title, by a Mr. Williams.

The same year Britain bought cotton goods of Germany to the extent of £36,000; but shipped to Germany £1,305,000 worth.

Not to encroach upon your space too much, it will be strong proof of the prosperity of Britain when it is stated that in the ten years, 1886 to 1895, the value of goods exported by Britain to Germany increased by thirty million dollars (£6,000,000 sterling) (say, in 1895 over 1886).

SEMPER IDEM.

Montreal, June, 1900.

DOGS' RIGHTS AT LAW.

'A dog has no right to brood over its wrongs, and remember in malice. That the injured girl threw sticks and stones at the dog several months before she was bitten furnished it no excuse.

'Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an excellent remedy, and I can recommend it to all who are weak, nervous, or run down in health.'

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the world's greatest blood builder and nerve restorative, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

the stocks can be bought or sold. Hence these exchanges are necessary to assist in developing this mineral wealth, and they ought not to be suppressed, nor re- viled. They are too useful to be treated in that way.

They are not lotteries, as has been stated, because in buying stock in a good mine, you buy a part ownership in rich mineral ore. It is the fault of the shareholders if the mine is not developed. They are as a body inert, and never bring pressure to bear on the directors to force the working of the mine.

I strongly object to the custom of selling mining scrip endorsed in blank. How can the holder of such scrip prove he is the rightful owner if the scrip has gone through the hands of a score or so of holders?

To meet these objections, the transfers of scrip should be registered, so that the scrip can be a security. At present unregistered owners of scrip have no security whatever, and no bank or money lender will loan money on the paper, even of the best mines.

The registering of transfers would make the scrip of a good mine a negotiable security, and our mining exchanges should insist on the registering of all transfers, or drop the offending company's stock from the list.

PUBLICOLA.

FOX BAY SETTLERS' GRATITUDE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am desired by Messrs. Edward Osborne and Hoyle Whiting, representatives of the Fox Bay settlers, to express their heartfelt gratitude to the Rev. T. Griffith, M.A., Ph.D., for his indefatigable and self-denying efforts, now a success, to relieve them in their distressing situation, securing them the chance to begin life anew in the far west.

EDWARD J. STOBO.

Quebec, June 14, 1900.

MADE IN GERMANY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your intelligent readers will know of a pamphlet published some time ago with the above title, by a Mr. Williams. The statistics in it were so manipulated as to make it appear as if British commerce was on the down grade as a consequence of German prosperity.

The writer was this morning in receipt of a pamphlet by H. Cox, secretary of the Cobden Club, London, and entitled, 'Are we (British) ruined by the Germans?'

Will you, sir, allow me to cull some extracts for the information of your readers. Mr. Cox names Mr. Williams as started by the fact that Germany sent £91,257 worth of linen manufactures into the United Kingdom in 1895, but the latter omits to state that Britain exported similar manufactures to Germany of the value of £273,795.

Not to encroach upon your space too much, it will be strong proof of the prosperity of Britain when it is stated that in the ten years, 1886 to 1895, the value of goods exported by Britain to Germany increased by thirty million dollars (£6,000,000 sterling) (say, in 1895 over 1886).

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MAJOR DRUMMOND

Relates his Experiences in South Africa.

THINKS THE CANADIANS EARN- ED ALL THE PRAISE THEY HAVE RECEIVED.

Ottawa, June 9.—Major Drummond, who is back from South Africa, had an interesting experience. Methuen is a splendid general, Major Drummond says. The Boers are, he considers, good riders, but no better than other colonials, and their skill in shooting he does not consider remarkable.

To a newspaper representative Major Drummond said the other day: 'The day after we landed I was sent by General Walker to join Lord Methuen's staff. There had been one or two casualties among the staff officers. Lord Methuen was wounded himself, and as I had been five years one of his aides-de-camp before going to Africa, I was despatched to the front. This was before the fight at Magersfontein.'

'What do you think of the story about General Wauchope saying to the High-land Brigade, "Don't blame me for this"?' asked the interviewer.

'I do not believe he ever said it,' replied Major Drummond. 'A finer soldier than Wauchope never stepped, and he was not the kind of a man who, at the finish, would attempt to shove the responsibility off his own shoulders upon others. He knew as much as anybody about the nature of the work he had to do. The elements were against us more than anything else that day at Magersfontein. It was stormy, and the sky was black as ink. Had we had two fresh battalions that day we would have cleared the Boers out of the trenches and won the day.'

'One of the incidents of the fighting around Magersfontein was the reappearance of a Boer gun on the night of the relief of Kimberley. This gun had been knocked out by us for three weeks, and we thought it had been finally settled. When it suddenly commenced sending shells among us. Our gunners considered this an impertinence, and they took great delight in sending back shells until it was silenced. It never spoke again. General French made a splendid march to Kimberley's relief. We had been in communication with Kimberley nightly, and as soon as darkness settled over the land we got word that French had entered the Diamond City. We were on the outpost line before daybreak, thinking the Boers might get wind of the relief. We could not see a thing moving in the Boer position. They had been as thick in their position the day before as bees in a hive, but now they were gone, and in great haste, too. Everything was left, blankets among the rest. When a Boer leaves his blanket he is in a hurry.'

'The position of the Boers at Magersfontein was a very deceptive one. From our camp it appeared to be of great length and very high. The veldt gradually rose to the Boers' position, and when our men had marched toward it for some distance they found that the position was not nearly as long as it appeared, nor were the kopjes as high as they looked in the distance.'

METHUEN A GOOD SOLDIER.

'Lord Roberts's strategy has been as brilliant as it was successful, but he had the opportunities to go round the flank of the enemy and yet retain his first position. Lord Methuen was differently situated. He had not enough troops to retain his first position and flank the enemy. Had he attempted such a movement there would be nothing to prevent the enemy from advancing upon his first position and cutting his lines of communication. Then he would not have been able to retire upon the Modder River position. Methuen is a splendid soldier, a man of high character, and one who will do his duty in spite of everything. His orders were to press to the relief of Kimberley, and he was doing what he was ordered to do in the best manner possible, considering the number of troops he had. People are beginning to realize now that they judged him too hastily. The story of his madness is all twaddle. The only fault he had was the one which led to his getting wounded, that was in going too far to the front. When he ordered an advance, and the men hesitated, not caring to go in under any other leader than Methuen, he at once was at their head, and then he was wounded.'

'After the relief of Kimberley I had command of a regiment of colonial mounted infantry, and was in the capture of Boshof, where I secured a rifle for Lord Minto, and also a flag. I had the local rank of lieutenant-colonel. From Boshof we returned to Kimberley, and then went out to Fourteen Streams, where we left a force to watch the Boers on the

opposite side of the river. Then we went west to Barkly to look for rebels. When the preparations for the relief of Mafeking were under way I was ordered by Lord Roberts to recruit my force up to about 750 men, and for that purpose we had to get many new horses, which were then scarce. I wanted very much to go to Mafeking, as I had been there fifteen years before with Gen. Warren. On the way to Barkly West I felt an old trouble coming on, and I also got a strain, so that it was almost impossible for me to ride. I had to give up service altogether. A few days after that Col. Mahon succeeded me in command of my regiment, and it was his good fortune to be sent to the relief of Mafeking.'

THE CANADIANS.

'I heard a great deal of the Canadians indirectly, and I saw them at Belmont. When we were at Modder, Colonel Otter and Colonel Buchan came up and spent a little time with us. After the Canadians got to Bloemfontein I saw Captain Lawless at Kimberley, where he was looking after some stores for them. I do not think that they have come in for any exaggerated praise, because they have undoubtedly done good work. There can be no doubt about that. Often, however, a regiment which may not have done any better work than others will come under the notice of a general or a correspondent, and then they will be especially praised. I understand that the Canadians would not have got into so hot a place at Paardeberg (the first engagement) if they had not been carried away by another regiment going farther than was intended, and, of course, the Canadians went with them.'

VILLEBOIS DE MAREUIL'S DEATH.

'What about white flag treachery?' asked the reporter.

'I heard of many cases, and several of them were undoubtedly instances of treachery. Colonel Villebois de Mareuil, the French officer, lost his life because of treachery. Someone behind him raised a flag just as Villebois shot a Yeomanry officer dead, and in an instant Villebois was killed. It was at this time that Sergt. Pat. Campbell, husband of the famous actress, Mrs. Pat. Campbell, was killed.'

'I do not think the feeling against Britain among the people of the Free State is strong enough or bitter enough to lead to long-continued trouble. They are sick of the war, which they only entered at the bidding of their leaders. The war is now practically over, and I think it will not be long before it is concluded and a condition of peace brought about. The Boers fought all right while Pretoria was their base of supplies, but they cannot establish a base on the mountains.'

A BOER FLAG.

The flag which Major Drummond got at Boshof was one of the combination ensigns intended for use after the Transvaalers and Free Staters had driven the British into the sea. It consisted of yellow and white stripes, three of the former and two of the latter. In the upper corner next to the staff were stripes of red, white and blue. This flag differs from the ordinary Free State and Transvaal flags, and it is said to be the flag which the Boers intended to adopt for their new republic of South Africa. The rifle is a beautiful weapon of the Mauser type. It is lighter than the ordinary Mauser and was evidently intended for a sporting rifle. Major Drummond will give this weapon to Lord Minto. He has another which he left in England. Major Drummond has quite recovered from his injury, but he will not be able to ride for some time.

DEATH OF MRS. HARVEY.

Friends of the Rev. Moses Harvey, LL.D., the historian, of Newfoundland, will sorrow with him in the death of his wife on June 5. For forty-eight years, says the St. John's 'Evening Herald,' Mrs. Harvey has been his companion and help. The venerable pair had reached almost fourscore years, and were among the founders of our social and philanthropic community. For nearly half a century they have lived amongst us, the husband pursuing his religious and literary work and the wife assisting by those helpful womanly offices which, through the channels of charity and sympathetic visitation, do so much for the betterment of the poor and needy. The deceased lady was Miss Sarah Brown, of Cockermouth, Cumberland County, England, and was married in 1852. That year they came to this country, and have resided here ever since. Mrs. Harvey made hosts of friends in that period, and of late years, though increasing age somewhat diminished her activities, she continued to maintain a keen interest in the works she was largely instrumental in founding. Her genial, kindly presence will be sadly missed, and the blow will be a sore one to the stricken husband. To him in particular, as well as to the other relatives, we tender our sincerest sympathy.

CHINESE NAMES.

In China there is no fixed nomenclature—even the country itself is without a name—and this lack of distinct and recognized appellations was a frequent source of difficulty. Of personal information from natives there was none obtainable on which any credence could be placed. A Chinaman, unless he be a porter coolie or a boatman, rarely travels or gets during his life more than a few miles in any direction from the place where he was born. When trying to procure information concerning the immediate locality, it was no uncommon thing to have a native, and even sometimes men of local position, say, 'Oh, I have never been so far away as that; or I have never been across that hill, and so do not know what is beyond.'—'Harper's Weekly.'

BRITISH VALOR.

WHAT IS THE VALUE OF IT IN WAR?

(Julian Ralph (American), in London 'Daily Mail.')

I have not known precisely how to rate British valor.

I have seen that it is the first of its kind. I have had many opportunities to judge it. It has shown itself in every engagement we have had with the Boers, sometimes too brilliantly to be entrusted to English for description, often successfully, always tellingly.

But what does it make for, how does it count in war? Remember that the Boer has never shown a trace of that quality, and yet he has made many a good battle, and we account him a good fighting man.

If we analyze the fighting qualities of the Briton and the Boer we find that the Briton is always ready to rush upon death, while the Boer as religiously avoids risking his life more than the greatest caution leaves necessary. Shall we, then, say that valor is accompanied by the unnecessary slaughter of those who possess it? It has often seemed so. Grant this, admit that many an Englishman now lying under the surface of the veldt would have 'lived to fight another day' had he been less brave, what is there left to say for valor—pure, unreasoning, dashing valor?

ONE OF THE ELEMENTS.

I know that the men who possess it will read this with impatience. They do not admit that the value of this quality is discussable. They belong to a race which has always enjoyed and valued it, and they despise those who have missed it, just as they despise those who boast of it—for they are so certain of it among themselves that they never allude to it except in praise of an enemy. But we must speak of it in discussing this war because it has been one of the two most important elements, in the earlier part of the conflict, on the British side. Those two were the bad generalship of incompetent commanders and the extraordinary courage by which their men have either veiled or glossed their generals' mistakes.

We must discuss it as we discuss the consequences of equipping an army with long-range magazine rifles, or with lyddite shells, or with smokeless powder. The proper rating of valor in battle is surely as well worth looking into as the worth of these other equipments. I have suggested that the Briton regards valor as a regulation accompaniment, like his body or his weapons. I think I can say how the Boer, who has never known the feeling of it, found himself regarding the quality after five months of fighting.

THE BOER IS A HUNTER.

He is a hunter rather than a warrior. His game is to lie in hiding and kill whatever comes in front of him—and to run the moment his own skin is threatened.

At Belmont and Graspan he discovered that whereas deer either die or run away the British ran at him. Therefore he ceased to hide behind rocks and took to a campaign of surprises, traps, and ambushes. He dug trenches below the surface and hid in the grass, concentrating such numbers that either the first volley or his continuous volleys would hold back even the extraordinary valor which disregarded the death of many so long as life maintained itself in a few. At Belmont and Graspan he was surprised and jolted out of his lairs by this valor, but, with his accustomed fox-like cunning, he thereafter counted upon this quality in his foes, and made it serve his deadly purpose by leading his victims into his pitfalls.

I saw this long ago, and it was when I first saw it that I began to ask myself, in cold blood, what is its value in war? We are not speaking of plain courage—but of this extraordinary kind or degree that our troops display. Of course, one cannot do without courage—at least, only the Boer can, and he can do so only because he inhabits a country made to suit him—or which has made him to suit it; a country in which there is a natural fortress for every square mile. The German has a reliable, staying, dogged courage. The Frenchman has a brilliant courage at the call of a leader he trusts. The Turk was my ideal of a soldier up to last year because he unites with the German sort of courage a belief that to be killed in battle is to earn a haven in heaven and a seat in a first-class carriage on the way. Compare any of these fashions in courage with the utter absence of it in the Greek, and we see by the record of the Turco-Greek contest that courage is an essential in war.

SPLENDID, BUT COSTLY.

But British valor is a different thing. It often seems a rushing into, and a defiance of, certain death. It reckons nothing, avoids nothing, considers nothing. It imbues an entire regiment, brigade, army—driving on commander, colonel, captain, corporal and private all alike. It has won all round the globe. It succeeds very often. It sometimes takes the place of strategy, it discounts enormous odds against itself; at times it upsets failure at the last moment, transforming it into success. It must, therefore, be of great value; but in judging of that we must take into account the cost of it—and its cost in human lives is very great indeed.

These have been my thoughts for months. This has been puzzling me. I have not solved the question of the difference between its cost and its prof-

its, as any merchant would insist upon doing before he would either make or deal in it. I have come to the conclusion that I would not go into a war without it, but that may be because I am Anglo-Saxon—and prejudiced. Therefore, I am going to leave the discussion of its actual value to others; not to military men, of course, because they all persist in thinking it a fine possession beyond all question.

To illustrate that I will quote the words of a military attaché, sent here by a nation which loves England none too well.

'I always thought the Turk was the finest soldier in the world,' said he; 'but—leaving out your cavalry, which have not done so well—I shall always say that there is no other army to compare with the British. For courage, dash, staying power, discipline, and all that makes for success with an army there is no other like it.'

IN THE LAST CORNER.

'I'll tell you how you must consider it,' said a British officer; 'you must note what it brings in its train. You must observe how cool in danger are the men who possess it. You must observe how modestly they bear their own share of it and how prone they are to praise it in their comrades. And when you consider it practically—as a commercial man would—you must remember that the Boer gets along without it only because he fights on the defensive—and a defensive policy never yet won a war. If he had valor he would have done us infinite damage. And, sooner or later, when he is driven back to his last corner, he must show valor or he must lose the game.'

[For the 'Witness.'

NOVA SCOTIA.

Flung out into the stormy deep,  
Held by a slender band,  
Her coast-lines wild show more the  
child  
Of Ocean, than of Land.

Dread Sambro Head and Sable Cape  
The fierce Atlantic ward;  
While night and day, up Fundy Bay,  
Old Blomidon stands guard.

Her hardy fishers joy to wrest  
A living from the deep;  
Her sailors brave ride ev'ry wave,  
Where'er the salt seas sweep.

But ears that list may hear amid  
The roar of waters tossed,  
The plaintive wail, borne on the gale,  
Of those who mourn their lost.

With arms outstretched against the sea,  
As though to block his path,  
She will not yield, but strives to shield  
Her sisters from his wrath.

Like out-post sentinel she stands  
With gaze that seaward sweeps,  
Through storm-clouds drear, and sun-  
shine clear,  
Her faithful watch she keeps.

M. J. B.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

What a standard authority says of Kendall's Spavin Cure. — The offer that the 'Southern Trade Record' makes of free investigation to reliable report on any subject that its readers may have occasion to write about has lately brought letters from horse dealers, livery men and other owners of horses, asking our candid opinion as to who manufactures the best horse liniment. In order that we might be able to give a satisfactory report, and one that might be relied upon by those interested, we decided to make a thorough investigation of the leading horse liniments and answer editorially. It was the realization of the importance of our decision that induced us to take more than customary care in thoroughly looking up the matter, and therefore secured the services of thoroughly reliable experts in this line, who enjoy established reputations for probity and knowledge of the requirements of the article under consideration. After a careful and exhaustive investigation of all the leading horse liniments, the result of our investigation was unanimously in favor of Kendall's Spavin Cure, made by The Dr. B. J. Kendall Company, of Enosburg Falls, Vermont. This cure is undoubtedly the most successful remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. It cures Splints, Spavins, Cuts, Galls, Sprains, etc. The Dr. B. J. Kendall Company can show hundreds of testimonials from leading horse owners, stating that after trying all other remedies the only reliable and best was Kendall's Spavin Cure. Those who have made enquiries on this subject may esteem this our reply, and we would suggest that an enquiry directed to the above-named firm would doubtless elicit information out of place in these columns. Dr. Kendall, also is the author of a book upon 'Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases,' which will be forwarded upon request. This remedy is for sale by all druggists, or can be had direct from the manufacturer. We wish to state that this unsolicited recommendation is made strictly on the merits of Dr. Kendall's Spavin Cure, and in strict accordance with the policy of this magazine, that never, during the many years of its existence, has made a rewarded or unreliable endorsement, its endorsement being only extended to articles of rare merit, without remuneration, gift, or favor.—'Southern Trade Record,' Cincinnati, O., Dec. 18, 1899.

THE FAMINE FUND

Table listing various donors and amounts for the Famine Fund, including 'Previously acknowledged' and 'Part of undesignated amounts'.

A PATRIARCH'S DEATH.

River John, Nova Scotia, has lost one of its oldest and most useful citizens in the death of Mr. Thomas Brimley Gould, which occurred recently.

MCGILL MEDICAL FACULTY.

Annual Convocation day Afternoon.

DR. CRAIK HOPES FOR A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE HOSPITAL.

The sixty-eighth session of the medical faculty of McGill University closed on Friday afternoon with convocation ceremonies in the Windsor Hall.



MR. R. E. SECORD, Valedictorian of the Faculty of Medicine, graduating class.

son, principal of the university, presided, and in addition to the members of the faculty there were in attendance Dean



MR. C. K. P. HENRY, OTTAWA, Winner of the Clemesha prize for Clinical Therapeutics.

Johnston, of the Arts faculty, and Sir William Macdonald, and Mr. S. Finley, representing the governors. The gradu-



MR. J. W. T. PATTON, PONDS, N.S., Prize winner, fourth year, Faculty of Medicine.

ates whose names are given on page 12, were presented by Dr. Craik, sworn by Dr. Rutan, and capped by the principal. The first diplomas in public health, granted by the university were

bestowed upon W. W. Ford, B.A., M.D.; J. E. Laberge, M.D.; H. S. Shaw, M.D.; and J. E. Williams, M.D.

The following were the prize winners: Holmes gold medal—E. R. Secord, Brantford, Ont. Final prize—J. W. T. Patton, New Glasgow, N.S.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Pink-eye has carried off four horses of the fire brigade during the last few days and ten of them are sick owing to the same disease.

Mr. E. N. Campbell, recently a master in Westmount school, has been appointed principal of McGill Normal School, in place of Mr. Orrin Rexford.

Mr. G. Atkinson, of 8 Berthelet street, who fell down stairs at his residence on Dec. 25 and was then conveyed to the General Hospital, died from the effects of a broken hip on Tuesday last.

Mr. Denis O'Brien, a young man who has had a great deal of experience, has been appointed superintendent of the Lachine canal.

The Rev. Mr. Murrman, pastor of Zion Church, has resigned, his resignation to take effect on Oct. 1.

The usual Fete Dieu procession took place on Sunday morning, and the weather was delightful.

Mr. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, returned from his voyage to England on Friday afternoon, and is to remain as manager of the G. T. R.

Friends of Herbert S. Egar, of Milton street, learned on Wednesday that the young man had been struck by a car and killed at Boston on the previous day.

Taxpayers of the town of St. Louis ratified the proposed \$250,000 loan last Tuesday evening, the loan to replace one of \$200,000 formerly illegally issued.

On Sunday afternoon a man in whose pocket was the address 'Hubert Rogers, two months, April 7, 1900,' was drowned while swimming above the Victoria bridge.

Engineer Kelly and Fireman Cariff leaped from their engine at Piedmont, near Ste. Agathe, on the C. P. R., on Sunday.

A business man's league has been formed in Montreal which intends exploiting and conserving the interests of the city generally.

Mr. Charles Alexander, the well-known confectioner, who has for years been foremost in charitable and philanthropic work in Montreal, reached his eighty-fourth year on Wednesday.

A sad case of death from drink came out in a coroner's inquest on the body of Mrs. Thomas Gallaxier, whose maiden name was Johanna Mulvihill.

Avila Bourassa, charged with the murder of his wife, Clara Cristin, on April 5, was before the Court of Queen's Bench for trial on Thursday and the following days.

James Fultz, of 83 Anne street, staggered under a heavy piece of timber he was carrying on Friday, he having slipped on the staging.

Alfred Sonne, thirteen years old, son of Mr. Thomas Sonne, of 260 Bleury street, was believed to be at school on Wednesday.

horrified on Thursday morning, after an anxious night, to learn that his body had been in the morgue for identification all night.

The colleagues of Dr. Craik, Dean of McGill University Medical Faculty, presented him with an oil portrait of himself one evening last week.

The Canadian Pacific Railway commenced last week to run the Imperial Limited train, which plunges over Canada at top speed from Montreal to Vancouver in one hundred hours.

Evangelist Joly, accused of stealing seven thousand dollars from the agent of the Dominion Express Company at Joliette, Que., some time ago, was found guilty before the Court of Queen's Bench on Wednesday.

At first sight, the agent, because of some trouble with the combination of the safe, having hidden the money package in the chimney only to find next day that it had disappeared.

J. Max, a jeweller, of New York, and a companion who describes himself as D. P. Vandaulaigne, of Eastman or Coaticook, were arrested last Tuesday at Niagara Falls, New York.

Winnipeg, June 13.—In the local legislature the Hon. H. J. Macdonald explained his prohibition measure entitled 'The Liquor Act.'

MANITOBA LIQUOR ACT.

MR. MACDONALD'S REASONS FOR INTRODUCING THE MEASURE.

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DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

MONEY, TRUSTS AND IMPERIALISM THE PLANKS ON WHICH IT WILL GO TO THE COUNTRY.

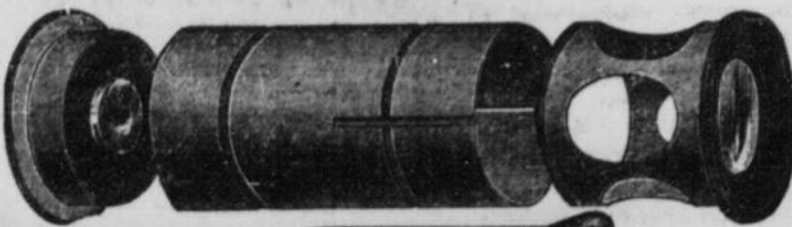
Chicago, June 14.—The following statements by Mr. William J. Bryan and Mr. Jones, chairman of the Democratic National Convention, were published by the 'Tribune,' to-day:

'Money, imperialism and trusts will be the three great issues in the Democratic platform. Money includes silver and paper. Imperialism carries militarism and the Boer war.'

'I believe that Colonel William J. Bryan will carry every state he carried in 1896, and moreover, will carry Kentucky and Maryland.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FLOSCOPE FREE.



Wonderful Floscope, the invisible world revealed. This perfect microscope magnifies 600 times in volume, made of brass.

THE HOME NURSERY CO., 246 St. James St., MONTREAL. Avondale, Nfld., June 7th, 1900. Dear Sirs—I thank you very much for your promptness in sending the watch.

GOLD COAST UPRISING.

SOME HEAVY FIGHTING REPORTED.

Accra, Gold Coast, June 13.—Details have been received here of another serious reverse to the relief column under Colonel Carter and Major Wilkinson.

The continued absence of news from Kumassi tends to confirm the pessimistic views as to the safety of the governor and his staff.

The British gunboat 'Magpie,' stationed at Accra, is the sole protection for the coast.

Owing to the difficulty encountered in procuring carriers, the enforcement of a labor ordinance is threatened, but such a step is considered inadvisable in view of the present temper of the inhabitants.

London, June 13.—The following despatch has been received at the Colonial Office from Colonel Willcocks, in command of the Ashanti relief expedition:—

Praha, June 12.—A letter has just been received from the governor of the Gold Coast (Sir F. H. Hodgson), dated Kumassi, June 4.

The Europeans and other troops are on half rations. The supplies of ammunition at Kumassi are not sufficient to allow offensive measures, and must be husbanded in case of the reinforcements not arriving.

The march for the relief of Kumassi will be met by great numbers of rebels who have constructed stockades and put impediments in the way, such as trees.

The state of the health of Kumassi is good, but 3,000 persons of the native community are in a state of destitution.

The reinforcements which have reached the Gold Coast, most of which have crossed the Prah, comprise 100 of the Lagos (Hausas) force.

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A NATIVE RISING.

Bathurst, Gambia Colony, West Africa, June 16.—A native rising has occurred in the Gambia Colony.

The 'Daily Witness' from receipt of subscription to end of 1900 to new subscribers for only one dollar.

Distressing Diarrhoea

Can be Promptly Relieved and Cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The pain and suffering, the weakness and oftentimes collapse associated with an attack of Diarrhoea make it a disease to be dreaded and for which prompt relief and a ready cure are greatly to be desired.

The salutary action of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in giving almost instant relief from the pain, checking the too frequent and irritating stools, settling the stomach and bracing up the weakened heart, render it without a peer for the treatment of bowel complaints of young or old.

Mrs. Peter Christensen, Parry Sound, in speaking of this remedy, says: 'I have been very much troubled with Diarrhoea for the last three summers, and have always had to have the doctor before I could get it stopped.'

Always ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and refuse substitutes or imitations, many of which are worthless and some of them highly dangerous.

TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

WORLD-WIDE GATHERING IN PROGRESS IN LONDON.

London, June 12.—The World's Temperance Congress was opened yesterday, under the presidency of Mr. Thomas Wallace Russell, M.P.

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CLOSING UP THE WAR.

British Troops are Speedily Reducing the Area of Fighting Ground to a Smaller Compass.

PRESIDENT KRUGER IS ALMOST A FUGITIVE.

Ex-President Steyn Cooped Up in Exceedingly Narrow Limits.

The best bit of war news that reached Montreal on Tuesday last, came late in the afternoon, after the daily newspapers had issued their last editions. The 'Daily Witness,' gave the despatch on its bulletins, and it showed that General Buller had reached a point four miles north of Volksrust, and had thus turned the Boers' right flank at Laing's Nek. They got away with their two guns, however, and their casualties were few. The brunt of the fighting fell upon the Second Dorsets, who carried the last position at the point of the bayonet. The news from the line of General Roberts's communications was more cheering than it had been for several days, and showed that the Boers had been driven off from Roodeval. Rumors from Boer sources were that the British had lost Bloemfontein, the presidency of which was occupied by President Steyn, once more, that the British had lost 750 killed and wounded, and 150 prisoners, in a fight at Vrededorp. How these stories tally with the facts must be learned later, when the situation clears. General Hunter, another despatch stated, had taken sixty Johannesburg mounted policemen and a Maxim gun. A Boer telegram that the British had been defeated in the southern extremity of the Orange Free State, with considerable loss, at Donkerspoort, a point ten miles from Norval's Point, is small comfort for them, even if it should prove true. There may be small bodies of rebellious people who will do some mischief until the grip of the law endangers their necks or their liberty. The line of Lord Roberts's communications appears to have been cut on Wednesday, June 6, the day after his army entered Pretoria. The militia regiment, the Derbyshires, who were in the fight at Roodeval, are said to have had one hundred killed and wounded before they surrendered. The Boers are said to have destroyed the railway for over forty miles. Wednesday's war news brought comfort to those who feared that the British communications had been intercepted seriously enough to bring disaster to Lord Roberts and the army in Pretoria. Boer reports are not always to be relied on. De Wett's camp was reported by Lord Roberts to have been broken up and the Boers dispersed. The outcome of Lord Roberts's combat with General Botha south-east of Pretoria was not known, but the advantage that there had been with the British, who had surrounded the Boer ground and were bivouacking on the Boers, and was Lord Kitchener and Lord Methuen who dealt with De Wett's force, and it was at Rhenoster river on May 12 that they came upon and routed him. Details of the fight are lacking in General Knox's message, which follows:

instructing him to push on at all speed to the main line of railway. These two officers met at Vrededorp road station on the evening of June 10. They marched yesterday to Rhenoster river, where Methuen gained a complete victory over De Wett and took possession of his camp and scattered his troops in all directions. He and Kitchener marched today towards Kroonstad. On Thursday came the news that people have grown to expect with regard to retreating Boers—General Buller's enemy had retreated on Ermelo and had carried off their fifteen guns. General Buller's forces saw their rear-guard four miles distant on June 12, and the next day he met General Clery at Charlestown. General Rundle informed the Free Staters that unless they surrendered by June 15, their farms would be confiscated. Wakkerstroom town and district surrendered to General Lytton formally on Wednesday. With General Buller's army co-operating with General Lord Roberts's divisions, the

had gone and taken their victory with them. Friday's war despatches had little news of interest. The Boers whom General Lord Methuen and Lord Kitchener so utterly dispersed, under De Wett, at the Rhenoster River, seem to have had life enough left to return and attack a construction train. They were again defeated. One man killed and two officers and nine men wounded were the British loss. General Cronje's son had surrendered Klerksdorp, the terminus of another railway to Johannesburg, and a position of great strategic value north of the Vaal River. Klerksdorp is 180 miles from Kimberley, 22 from Potchefstroom, and 103 from Johannesburg, with an elevation of 4,600 feet. The Boers still claimed victories in their bulletin of June 12 over General Roberts south-east of Pretoria, and over Lord Methuen's forces on the Rhenoster river. General Rundle had a sharp skirmish with the Boers near Ficksburg, on June 12, and three were wounded in driving them off. Two patrols were also wounded before the Yeomanry outflanked and beat the Boers off.

CAPE CABINET RESIGNS.

London, June 14.—Mr. Schreiner, the Cape Premier, and his colleagues, resigned last evening, Sir Alfred Milner accepting their resignations.

NEW TRANSVAAL CAPITAL.

Machadodorp has been finally proclaimed the capital of the Transvaal. A Lorenzo Marquez despatch says that the village has swollen into a small city, the majority of the inhabitants living in tents.

The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of the 'Times' says: 'At Machadodorp President Kruger has a bodyguard of 1,000 burghers. Stores are being moved as quickly as possible from that point to Lydenburg. The Portuguese authorities sent a further body of troops to the border today.'

Lord Roberts has wired Capetown that prior to Wednesday he liberated 151 officers and 3,500 of the rank and file. The Boers consequently only took off 900.

LORD ROBERTS.

HIS COMMUNICATION WAS RESTORED AND THE BOERS DRIVEN BACK.

London, June 12.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Kelly-Kenny: 'Bloemfontein, June 12.—Our troops from the north are at Honig's Spruit (south of Roodeval, where the Boers cut the British lines of communication), having defeated the enemy. They will be at America siding to-morrow at eight a.m. London, June 14.—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office, under date of Pretoria, June 13, 9.55 a.m., as follows:— 'Methuen advanced to Honig Spruit yesterday and found all quiet. Kroonstad is strongly held. Methuen returned to-day to Rhenoster river, where the railway is being repaired. 'We were engaged all yesterday with Botha's army. The enemy fought with considerable determination, and held our cavalry on both flanks, but Ian Hamilton, assisted by the Guards Brigade of



BOER COMMANDANT DE WETT.

end of Boer resistance is looked for soon. Lord Methuen's casualties in smashing De Wett's force at the Rhenoster river were but nineteen, and the defeat is said to have been more severe upon De Wett than was at first stated. Methuen's forced march from Lindley to Heilbron and on to Rhenoster is stated to have done much to restore the general's reputation. A Boer report from Lorenzo Marquez stated that Lord Roberts had been repulsed east of Pretoria. If this refers to the engagement when Botha is described by General Lord Roberts as having escaped during the night from his almost impregnable position, the Boer reports are getting to be more unreliable than ever. Lord Roberts's own brief despatch frankly declared the Boers undefeated while the troops had pushed them back. He expected to attack them in the morning, but they

GENERAL KNOX'S REPORT.

A lengthy despatch forwarded to the War Office by Major-General Knox from Kroonstad, presumably sent there by messenger, reads as follows:—

Kroonstad, June 12.—We have been requested to forward you from Lord Roberts the following despatch from the Pretoria Residency, at 8.08 a.m. to-day: Pretoria, June 12.—Pretoria and Johannesburg are perfectly quiet and several of the inhabitants have expressed gratitude for the peace and order which prevail.

After surrendering the city Botha retired to a place about fifteen miles east on the Middelburg road. He had a small force at first, but during the last few days his numbers increased and his being so near the town kept up the excitement in the country, prevented the burghers from laying down their arms and interfered with the collection of supplies.

BOTHA'S POSITION.

It therefore became necessary to attack him. This I did yesterday. He held a very strong position, practically unassailable in front, which enabled him to place the main portion of his troops on his flanks, which he knew from former experience were his vulnerable parts. I sent French, with Porter's and Dixon's cavalry brigades and Hutton's mounted infantry, round by our left, and Ian Hamilton, with Broadwood's and Gordon's cavalry brigades, Ridley's mounted infantry and Bruce Hamilton's infantry brigade, round by our right. Both columns met with great opposition. At about three in the afternoon I saw two of Hamilton's infantry battalions advancing to what appeared to be the key of the enemy's defence on their left flank. This was almost gained before dark, and I ordered the force to bivouac on the ground they had won. Pole-Carew, with his division, occupied our centre. I explained he could not attack, but he gradually advanced so as to support Ian Hamilton, and when I left the field he was on the line held by the enemy's outposts in the morning. I hurried back to get news of Methuen's movements. On hearing that the Free Staters had taken advantage of our crossing the Vaal to interrupt our line of communication, I sent Lord Kitchener with such troops as I could then spare to Ver (Vrededorp), with orders to push south and communicate with Methuen, who I knew had a very compact force in the vicinity of Heilbron. I also despatched a special messenger to Methuen

Pole-Carew's division, pushing forward, took the hill in his front, which caused the enemy to fall back on their second position to the eastward. This they are still holding. It is slightly higher than the one we have captured. The great extent of country which has to be covered under modern conditions of warfare renders progress very slow. Details of the casualties have not reached me, but I understand they are moderate in numbers. The only further casualties reported to date are two officers wounded.'

BRITISH CASUALTIES.

Our losses yesterday were not, I trust,



GEN. CHARLES KNOX. in command at Kroonstad.

serious, but I deplore the death of that gallant soldier the Earl of Airlie. The only other casualties reported as yet are:

17th Lancers—Major the Hon. Lionel Fortescue and Lieut. the Hon. C. Cavendish, both killed. General Knox adds that Kroonstad is quite safe.

The Earl of Airlie was one of the Scotch representative peers. He served in the 10th Hussars and in the 12th Lancers, which latter regiment he commanded in 1897. He was born in 1856 and succeeded his father in 1881. He had seen service in the Nile expedition 1884-85.

Lieut. Cavendish was the son and heir of Lord Chesham. Major Fortescue was formerly aide-de-camp to Lord Seymour in Canada.

BOTHA MOVES EASTWARD.

The War Office issued the following report from Lord Roberts under date of Pretoria, June 13, afternoon:—

'The enemy evacuated their strong position during the night, and have receded to the eastward. Buller's force and mine have afforded each other mutual assistance. Our occupation of Pretoria caused numbers of Boers to withdraw from Laing's Nek, and Buller's advance to Volksrust made them feel their rear would shortly be endangered.'

WAKKERSTROOM SUBMITS.

London, June 14.—General Buller reports to the War Office as follows: 'Headquarters at Laing's Nek, June 14, morning.—General Lytton yesterday received the formal submission of

the town and district of Wakkerstroom, which the enemy is believed to have completely evacuated.'

SHARP SKIRMISH AT FICKSBURG.—PEACE SIGNS GROWING.

London, June 15.—The War Office has issued the following despatch from Lord Roberts:

'Pretoria, Residency, June 14.—10.40 p.m.—Klerksdorp surrendered on June 9 to an armed party sent on by Gen. Hunter.

'Lord Kitchener reports that the Boers attacked a reconstruction train early this morning, a few miles north of the Rhenoster river. He sent out mounted troops and drove off the enemy before they could do any damage. One man was killed and eleven wounded, including two officers.

'A messenger from Klerksdorp reports that Cronje, who commanded there, determined to surrender as soon as he knew for certain that Pretoria was in our possession. His example has been copied by many in the neighborhood. The court house is said to be full of arms.'

IAN HAMILTON WOUNDED.

London, June 15.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts:

'Pretoria, June 15.—As I telegraphed yesterday from one of our outposts fifteen miles east of Pretoria, the Boers evacuated their position during the night of June 12. They had paid so much attention to strengthening their flanks that their centre was weakly held. As soon as this became evident, on June 12, I directed Ian Hamilton to attack. He moved against Diamond Hill, with the Sussexes, Derbyshires and City Imperial Volunteers, supported on the left by the Guards' Brigade, under Inigo Jones.

'It was grand seeing the way in which our men advanced over the difficult ground, and under a heavy fire.'

'CASUALTIES WERE FEW. The casualties, I am thankful to say, were less than 100, a very small number considering the natural strength of the position that had to be carried.'

'Our seizure of Diamond Hill caused the Boers to feel that they were practically surrounded, and this resulted in their hasty retirement. They were being followed yesterday by some of our mounted corps.

'Hamilton spoke in high terms of the troops engaged. Hamilton received a contusion from a shrapnel bullet in the shoulder; but is not, I am happy to say, unable to perform his duty.'

BADEN-POWELL'S MOVEMENTS.

The rest of Lord Roberts's despatch deals with the casualties and General Baden-Powell's movements in the western Transvaal where he, with eight hundred men, is systematically re-establishing order, and collecting arms and supplies. About six hundred Boers have surrendered and Baden-Powell captured 230 prisoners.

According to Baden-Powell's report, the Boers will readily discuss terms of surrender, and they all appreciate the work of pacification performed by his troops.

Lord Roberts's despatches leave affairs east of Pretoria, with the Boers withdrawn to new positions on Tuesday. News of fresh fighting is expected at the War Office, but none came last night.

RUNDLE HAS ANOTHER BRUSH.

General Rundle's patrol had a skirmish with the Boers at Vidattes again on Wednesday.

It is assumed that General Buller will move into Orange River Colony and co-operate with Lord Methuen and General Rundle in harassing President Steyn and his 8,000 followers.

Part of Christian Botha's force has halted at Paardkop, and Boer parties are still near Volksrust, and fire occasionally upon the British pickets. A despatch from Lorenzo Marquez,

dated yesterday, says:—'Persons have arrived here who have seen the preparations of the Boers and learned that they will retire, when forced, through the Lydenburg district, into the Zoutpansburg region, adjoining Rhodessa and Gazaland.'

The 'Daily Mail' has a despatch from Bloemfontein, dated on Wednesday, saying:—'General De Wett's attack on the railway was made after he had succeeded in luring Lord Methuen from where he had destroyed the line. Then he cleverly seized it, north of Kroonstad, blew up the bridge and destroyed a long section of the line with dynamite.'

Major-General Baden-Powell has been appointed to the temporary rank of lieutenant-general.

The Capetown correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' in a despatch dated yesterday, says:—

'I understand that General De Wett, in addition to the Derbyshire Battalion captured two companies of yeomanry two men only escaping to tell the tale.'

GENERAL BULLER.

HIS ARMY FORCED THE BOERS OUT OF NATAL.

London, June 12.—10.10 a.m.—The War Office posts the following despatch from General Buller:

'Headquarters in Natal, June 11.—We forced Almond's Nek to-day. It is not marked on the map; but is the last defile to Charleston Flats. The enemy were in considerable force, with several guns in position. The brunt of the fighting fell upon the 2nd Dorsets, who carried the position at the point of the bayonet, and the third cavalry brigade, who were heavily attacked on our right from very broken country round Iketini Mountain. I hope our casualties are less than one hundred, which, considering the extreme length of the position, is much less than I expected. The whole attack was directed by Hildyard, whose dispositions were extremely good. The artillery, 10th Brigade, and 3rd Cavalry Brigade, did the most of the work.'

London, June 13.—The War Office has issued the following from General Buller to the Secretary of War:

'Joubert's Farm, June 12.—5.05 p.m.—Encamped four miles north of Volksrust. Laing's Nek and Majuba were completely evacuated by the Boers last night.

'General Clery, from Ingogo, is now coming over the Nek.

'I have had to camp here for want of water. A correct list of yesterday's



THE EARL OF AIRLIE. Killed at Diamond Hill.

casualties will be sent as soon as received.'

London, June 14.—Lord Roberts says in a despatch dated Katsbosch, June 12: General Buller entered Volksrust on Wednesday passed through Charleston, and encamped near Laing's Nek. The tunnel was not much damaged. Both ends were blown up; but the engineers think that repairs can be effected in about four days.

The advance troops of General Buller saw the Boer rear guard four miles distant yesterday. It was estimated that 8,000 Boers were withdrawn. The townspeople at Ermelo, counted fifteen guns. General Buller's casualties on June 10 have been issued by the War Office. There were twenty-six killed, 120 wounded, and two missing.

Three hundred Free Staters, released from guarding Van Reenen's Pass, have gone to join President Steyn's force in the eastern part of the Orange River Colony.

General Rundle has sent notice to the Free Staters that unless they surrender by June 15, their farms and other possessions will be confiscated.

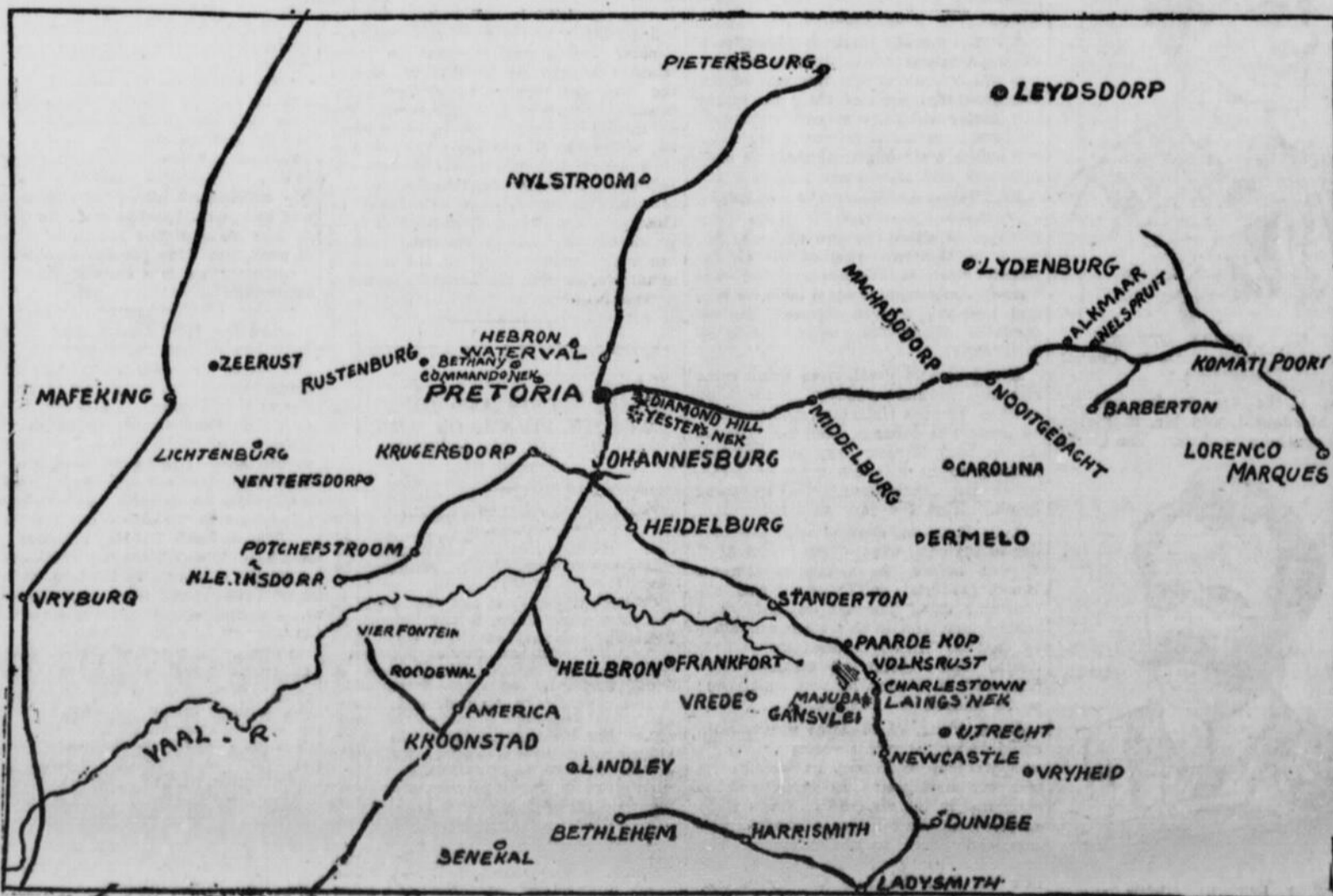
THE ROODEVAL REVERSE.

BOER VERSION POSTED BY PRESIDENT KRUGER.

London, June 13.—The Boer Government has issued the following bulletin regarding the disaster to the Derbyshires, which was posted by President Kruger on Sunday at Machadodorp:

'On June 7 four divisions of burghers, commanded by Steenkamp, Froneman, Duploy, Fourie and Neil, attacked the British at Roodeval, killed 200, took 700 prisoners and captured immense stores of food and ammunition, a Maxim gun and 1,000 lyddite shells. Some food was taken by the Boer farmers and the rest was burned. The English mail was taken. The burghers attacked from the open veldt, and gave evidence of unprecedented bravery.'

General De Wett was also fighting on June 8, whether at Roodeval or elsewhere is not clear, but the Boer war office gives it out that he captured 3,000 suits of clothing, blankets, gloves, boots, etc. Being unable to carry them with him in his rapid sweep through the country, according to the Transvaal war office, he burned the whole mass. Gen. De Wett has also reported that he put 1,000 British out of action and destroyed



THE THEATRE OF WAR.

General Botha, pursued by General Hamilton's mounted infantry, has retreated to Middelburg, 85 miles east of Pretoria. General Baden-Powell has occupied Rustenburg, 60 miles west of Pretoria, and Lord Roberts has sent a force from the latter place to assist his advance. General Hunter occupied Potchefstroom, 71 miles west of Johannesburg, last week, and is expected to reach the gold reef city within a day or two. General Buller is advancing from Volksrust on Standerton, half way to which is General Christian Botha and the Boer forces. President Kruger has moved himself and his capital 40 miles east along the railway, from Machadodorp to Alkmaar, or about half way from where he was to the Portuguese frontier at Komati Poort.

property valued at £100,000. As Lord Methuen is officially described as fighting on June 7, it is possible that he was engaging General De Wett.

METHUEN'S LOSSES.

ONE KILLED AND EIGHTEEN WOUNDED IN MONDAY'S FIGHT.

London, June 13.—The following despatch has been received at the War Office from Lord Roberts:—

Katambosch, June 12.—In yesterday's engagement Lord Methuen had one killed and eighteen wounded. Among the latter is Lieut. Earl, of the 12th Battalion of Yeomanry.

On June 7 the Derbyshires (militia) lost thirty killed and a hundred and four wounded, all of whom were in the Yeomanry hospital, which was captured by the Boers and retaken by Lord Methuen.

OUR OWN CANADIANS.

HIAM RECOVERING.

Ottawa, June 13.—The Governor-General has received the following cablegram from Sir Alfred Milner, dated Capetown, June 12:

'Referring to my telegram of yesterday, No. 156, Trooper Hiam, 1st Canadian Mounted Rifles, is progressing satisfactorily toward convalescence from enteric fever at Naauwpoort.

No. 7321, Brunton, 2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Regiment, proceeded to England on June 8.'

Private H. G. Brunton belonged to the 12th York Rangers, Toronto; Trooper H. Hiam, to the Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars, Montreal.

MISSING AT KROONSTAD.

London, June 14.—The War Office issued the following: Missing at Kroonstad on June 5: Privates F. Perry and J. F. Doolan, of the Canadian mounted infantry.

Private J. F. Doolan is evidently John Thomas Doolan, who figures on the nominal roll as John Thomas Doolan, of Edmonton. Next of kin is T. Doolan, St. Albert, Alberta.

Private Perry was a member of the North-West Mounted Police, and the next of kin is Mrs. E. Perry, Stafford, England.

FLOWERS GROWING ON THE GRAVES.

A letter from Driver James Henry Browning jr., of E Battery, R.C.A., dated Belmont, South Africa, May 14, states that the battery made the journey from De Aar in five days. Wild flowers are growing on the graves of the Grenadier Guards killed in the battle of November last, some of which flowers he enclosed. The smell from the dead Boers buried in the trenches under heaps of stones is still very offensive.



CAPT. C. J. HARRISON.

Transport Officer, Canadian Mounted Rifles, who died of enteric fever.

Battery proceeds north with General Warren's division. He is in the very best of health, and a total abstainer. It is said by medical authorities that the human body takes much longer than other bodies to decay.

TWO MORE DEATHS.

Ottawa, June 12.—The following cables have been received at the Government House from Sir Alfred Milner:

Lance-Corporal A. F. Van Norman, of the First Contingent, died of enteric fever in the Hospital at Bloemfontein on Friday last. He was a member of the Royal Canadian Regiment, before joining the force for South Africa.

It will be remembered that some time ago the authorities wired that Trooper Clarence Cowan had shot himself in the knee, on April 30. The message read 'Trooper Cowan and it was thought barely possible that the party referred to might be C. Owen. The High Commissioner now confirms the report that it was C. Owen.'

June 11.—Regret to report that 828, Gunner John Neild, Royal Canadian Field Artillery, severely wounded by accident by Colt-gun at Campbell (Griqualand West), June 4.'

Neild was formerly of A Battery, Man-Hoba.

Capetown, June 11.—Regret to report dangerous illness of Privates 7380, A. Robson, 13th Batt., Hamilton; 207, W. Glover, Royal Canadian Regiment, of enteric fever, at Springfontein; 3676, E. Mullen, First Canadian Mounted Rifles, enteric fever, at Kroonstad.

207, W. M. Glover, belonged to A Squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles. He was formerly of the 1st Hussars, London. His next of kin is R. A. Glover, of Dover Centre, Ont.



THE TROUBLESOME TWINS.

John Bull.—I wonder how much longer I will have to walk the floor before they will keep quiet!

3676, E. Mullins, formerly belonged to the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, and was a member of the London company of Col. Otter's column. A later despatch announces Mullin's death. Capetown, June 11.—I regret to report that Captain Harrison died yesterday, at Winburg hospital.

Captain C. F. Harrison, of the 8th Hussars, went out as transport officer from Sussex, N.B., Canadian Mounted Rifles.

THE LATE CAPTAIN HARRISON.

St. John, N.B., June 12.—Not for years have all classes of society in St. John more sincerely mourned the death of a townsman than they did to-day when the news arrived that Capt. Chas. F. Harrison, of the second contingent, had succumbed to fever in South Africa. He was the oldest son of Mr. W. F. Harrison, some years ago St. John's leading flour merchant. He held a North-West medal for active service in the Riel rebellion with the Queen's Own, of Toronto, and was actively associated with the St. John Artillery, and King's County Hussars, up to the time of his appointment to South Africa. Capt. Harrison was prominent in Masonic work and had attained the thirty-second degree. He married Mrs. S. Adams, daughter of the late Mr. James I. Fellows, agent-general of New Brunswick in London, who, with one child, survives him.

MORE DEATHS.

Ottawa, June 15.—The Governor-General has received the following cable from Sir Alfred Milner:

Capetown, June 13.—Regret to report that 169, Private W. J. Hampton, died of fever at Naauw Poort on June 12.'

Private W. J. Hampton enlisted from the 3rd Dragoons, and came from Norwood, Ont.

DEADLY FEVER.

Windsor, Ont., June 13.—A letter written from Bloemfontein, May 10, was received here this morning from Sergt. R. B. Bowden. He is ill with enteric fever in the hospital there. The first part of the letter is written at Bowden's dictation, but he was evidently too ill to continue, as the remainder is in his friend's language. Bowden was taken ill while at the front, and conveyed to Bloemfontein in a heavy cart. It was a terrible trip, he says. The peculiarity of the fever is the susceptibility of its victims to a relapse, after apparently fully recovering. A soldier from Guelph, was discharged, apparently cured, but ate a piece of cheese, and was dead in a few hours. Fever victims are generally given a long rest before going back to hard service.

SERGT-MAJOR RYAN REPORTS.

Kentville, N.S., June 12.—Word was received this morning from Sergeant-Major Ryan, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, who was reported on April 29 as missing near Bloemfontein. Letters have arrived from him written at Winburg, May 6, in which he tells of the way he was cut off while doing scout duty. He writes that two weeks before he was out in advance at Springfontein and was cut off. He gained General French's division and reported to him and was able to direct two regiments, the 8th Hussars, 16th Lancers and a battery of machine guns toward the enemy.

CRIPPLED FOR LIFE.

Halifax, N.S., June 18.—Privates H. E. Durant, Moncton, and H. E. Frodsham, Fredericton, members of G company, first Canadian contingent, who were wounded at Paardeberg, South Africa, arrived here this morning by the SS. 'Nova Scotian' on their way home. Both are crippled for life, Durant having been shot twice in the leg and Frodsham through the groin. Both speak highly of the treatment shown to them by Lord Roberts.

ing been shot twice in the leg and Frodsham through the groin. Both speak highly of the treatment shown to them by Lord Roberts.

FATHER O'LEARY BETTER.

Ottawa, June 17.—When the news reached Ottawa that Father O'Leary, the Catholic chaplain with the first Canadian contingent, had been stricken with enteric fever and was likely to die, there was general regret expressed. Father O'Leary, though not an Ottawa man, had made many friends by his stirring letters, and his heroic services to the wounded on the firing line. People will be glad to know that the intrepid priest is again with his regiment a letter having been received here with that information in it.

CANADIANS FOUGHT BOTH.

London, June 14.—The 'Morning Standard' correspondent at Kroonstad, cabling yesterday, says that at Yester Nek the Canadians were ordered to advance towards the enemy's front and to take cover and hold the enemy with long-range fire. The Canadians advanced under a heavy shell fire from three guns over a dead level plain, and gained the foot of a slight ridge before the main range held by the Boers and took cover behind a stone wall.

All the time they were pouring a steady, well-aimed fusillade on the enemy, and, finding themselves outflanked, the Boers left during the night.

According to the Standard's correspondent, the Canadians figured prominently in forcing Botha to evacuate his position near Pretoria.

Captain Barker, of the Toronto Company, who has been in the hospital in South Africa has returned to duty.

A CHINESE CONVULSION.

The War Cry of the Boxers Taken Up in Peking, and Anarchy is Reported.

RUMOR MAKES A FEARFUL PICTURE OF CONFUSION.

Troops of the Combined European Powers March to Peking in War Array—British Marines in Action.

The fearful work of the Chinese Boxers is not the worst of the situation in China. The alleged support of the Empress Dowager, given to them secretly, puts the foreigners of the European and Japanese legations in the awkward position of collision with the ruling powers. How that clash will work out the despatches do not say. Our readers must draw their own conclusions from the despatches, which in volume from day to day have almost crowded out the war telegrams from South Africa. A despatch from London, England, dated June 12, states that the last telegram out of Peking had left that city on the previous day, and had gone by Russian telegraph through Manchuria, as the line to Tien-tsin had been cut. It told of

ished them severely with their Maxim guns. Then the British force cleared out two villages, and the British surgeons dressed the wounds of seven Chinese who were wounded, while a large number were killed. The British loss was nil. The expedition covered only 34 miles on Sunday and Monday on their expedition to Peking, and there was greater damage farther on. Headless bodies found showed evidence of General Nieh's operations, the country was desolate, and entire villages were deserted. The expedition numbers 1,814—British, 915; German, 250; Russian, 300; French, 128; American, 104; Japanese, 52; Italian, 40, and Austrian, 25. The most striking incident of the news was that the chancellor of the Japanese legation, Shugiyama Akira, while proceeding upon official duty, alone and unprotected, on June 11, was brutally murdered by soldiers of Tung Fuh Siang, the



THE EMPEROR KWANG HSU.

a conference between General Tung, a Mohammedan, hostile to foreigners, with Prince Tuan, father of the heir apparent, said to be friendly to the Boxers. Prince Tuan had been appointed to succeed Prince Ching, who is more friendly to the foreigners. The Empress Dowager's arrival in Peking had given the city more quiet. Protestants had erected a barricade before the building in which they took refuge, and there was a small guard there. The Catholics had concentrated north of the cathedral under a French guard of twenty-five men. At Tien-tsin the viceroy had consented to furnish transport for a relief corps of 40 men under an American commander. More

favorite body guard of the Empress, at Manigate railway station. Mr. Martin, United States consul at Chin Kiang, has asked for a gun-boat, apprehensive of danger from the Boxers, who, in marching along, had halted at the town, which is unprotected.

Thursday's despatches were a reiteration of the earlier despatches, except the very latest from Peking, announcing that the Chinese were entrenching around the capital, determined to oppose the troops marching to guard the legations. One despatch, dated June 12, stated that the Chinese had trained their guns upon the British legation and American mission in Peking. Leading members of the Chinese reform party who



LEGATION STREET, PEKIN.

massacres of Christians had been reported. A Shanghai correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph' stated that the French minister is advising the foreign folk to leave Yun Nan. Disorder was increasing in Peking, and besides the burning of the Pekin Club the secretary of the Belgian legation had been roughly handled on the streets. In Berlin it was stated that the American mission house at Tung Chow, the river port of Peking, had been burned by the natives on Saturday or Sunday morning.

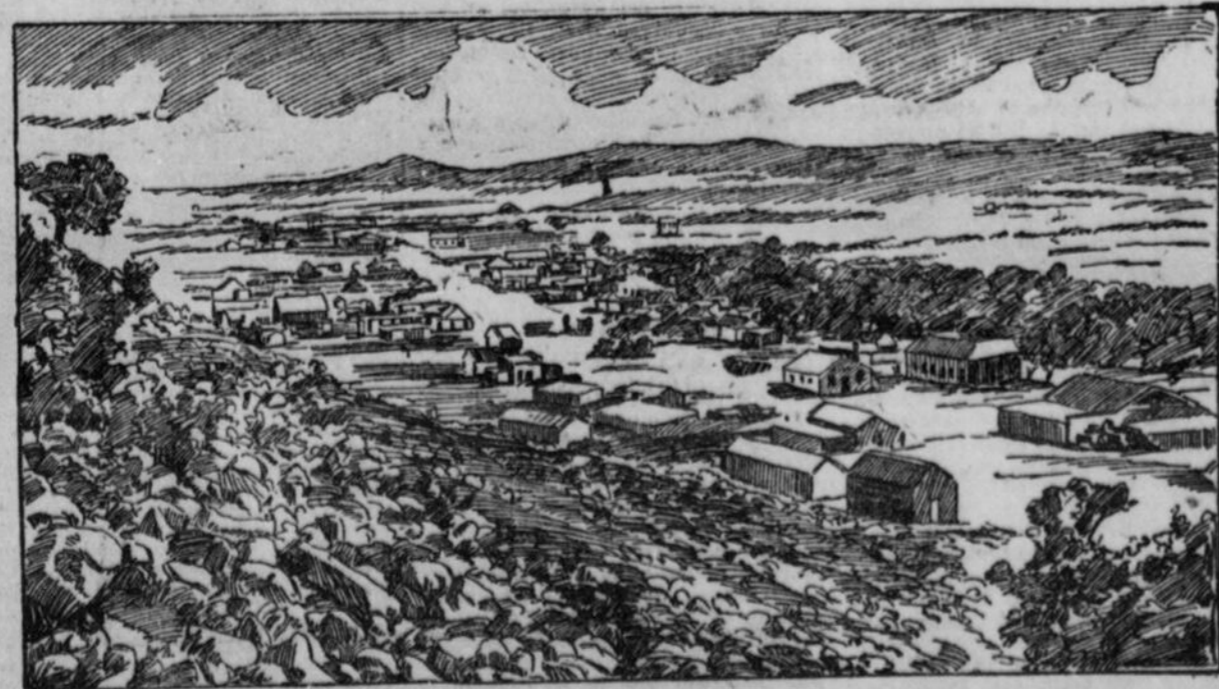
Telegrams of Wednesday stated that British troops would leave Hong Kong on the following day for Tien-tsin, under Major Morris, R.A. A London despatch showed that the War Office had admitted that the summer house of Sir Claude MacDonald, British minister in Peking, had been burned. Sixteen British marines, reconnoitring in advance of the column moving from Tien-tsin on Peking on June 11, had encountered two thousand Boxers, who attacked them. Some were mounted, and all were destroying the railway. When near Lang Fang the marines were furiously attacked, and they kept up a running fire while they gradually fell back fully a mile until they were aware of the presence of reinforcements, when they halted and drove the Boxers across the front of the on-coming blue jackets, who pun-

are said to represent fifteen out of eighteen provinces, are at Shanghai, and the 'Daily Mail' correspondent stated that they are about to petition the governments of Britain, America and Japan to take joint action against any attempt of other powers to partition the empire. They also pray the powers named to rescue the Emperor. The international expedition had reached Lang-Fang, half way to Peking, where the track had been torn up and the station burned.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London 'Daily Express' printed on Tuesday last an appeal from Weng Tung Ho, Emperor Kwang Hsu's tutor and confidant, with the Emperor's sanction, addressed to the peoples of the West to put an end to the anarchy brought about by the Empress Hsi Tsi. His Majesty suggests a joint protectorate and government of the empire through him, with a view to its reform. His Majesty begs America and Japan to pause before resorting to dismemberment of the empire.

A despatch published in Chicago on Wednesday purports to give a letter from Li Hung Chang, in which Chinese reformers are advised to continue their efforts. Li Hung Chang is also made to appear as an advocate of the open door to all foreign influence.

(For later Chinese news see first page.)



KLERKSDORP, WHICH SURRENDERED TO THE BRITISH.

Klerksdorp (population 6,000) is 118 miles from Johannesburg, and 10 miles from the Vaal river and the Orange River Colony border. It is a mining centre and the western terminal of the Johannesburg and Potchefstroom railway.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Monk's Charge that the Food for Canadian Troops was Fraudulent and its Purchase a Job.

COMMISSION ON ELECTION CROOKEDNESS.

Sir Charles Tupper's Objections and Suggestions Were Overruled by the Minister of Justice.

At the opening of the House of Commons in Ottawa on Monday, June 11, the Prime Minister read a reply from the Minister of Justice to the charges Sir Charles Tupper proposed in the government's plans for investigating charges of electoral corruption.

Sir Charles Tupper replied with heat to the statement of the government's policy, and tried to make out that the Prime Minister in declining to concur in his suggestions was actuated by a desire to shield his own party.

The Prime Minister—I may say that we propose taking an appropriation from parliament for the purpose.

The leader of the Opposition thought that the government would have done better to have proceeded in this case upon the imperial act than as they had acted.

The Prime Minister—You did not mention that before.

Sir Charles responded no, that he had not, but that any other course would defeat the production of a speedy report from the commission.

DOMINION RIFLE ASSOCIATION. The Minister of Militia proposed the second reading of his bill for the incorporation of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association.

Ottawa, June 13.—A representative excursion party of western newspaper men reached Ottawa yesterday and the western members, led off by Mr. Davin, gave their admirers a field day of it on western matters, nearly all the representatives from Manitoba and the Territories taking part in the debate.

SOUTH AFRICAN EMERGENCY RATIONS. The Minister of Militia laid on the table of the House papers in connection with the emergency rations supplied to the Canadian soldiers at the front.

Mr. Bergeron proceeded to give the House a narrative of the facts in connection with his whole case. Mr. Hatch, he said, who had brought this food to Canada was a native of Buda-Pest, who had sought the use of a laboratory in Paris and in England for the testing of his invention and had been finally referred to the University of McGill in Montreal, where he had found what was, in his opinion, the best laboratory in the world.

WESTERN TIMBER LIMITS. On motion to go into supply, Mr. Davin brought in an amendment condemning the Minister of the Interior for his conduct in granting as a favor to his brother-in-law, Mr. Theo. Burrows, 50 miles of timber land near Lake Dauphin, before the revision of the regulations.

Mr. Davin, of Saskatchewan, from the government side, replied that there had been no farm given to Burrows as he had paid \$5,000 for the privileges he obtained. Moreover, the subject was a poor one for Mr. Davin to refer to since the names of a dozen Conservative members and scores of party hacks appeared in a list recently presented to parliament as having received in the good old days presents of timber lands in fifty-mile blocks.

of the Hon. Dr. Montague, the Hon. Jno. Hoggart, Mr. Bergeron, Dr. Sproule, Mr. McDonald, M.P., Mr. Davin, M.P., Messrs. McLeod, Stewart, Senator McLaren, John Shields and all of these gentlemen who happened to be present put in disclaimers to any improper conduct in this connection.

THE EMERGENCY FOOD. Ottawa, June 14.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Monk, member for Jacques Cartier, made his charges in connection with the emergency rations supplied to the Canadian troops in South Africa and gave notice of his intention to move to-day for a special committee to enquire into the matter, with power to summon witnesses and submit them to examination under oath.

Mr. Monk read his case to the House in full. It was quite lengthy and in the opening paragraphs referred to the tests made in 1899 of the protose supplied by the Hatch Protose Company of Montreal on five members of the R. C. A. at Kingston, and to a promise which Mr. Hatch said was made him by the Minister of Militia of a trial order for the Mounted Police in Yukon.

DR. BORDEN'S PARTY. That under all the circumstances above set forth the Minister of Militia and Defence, the said Hon. F. W. Borden, was guilty of gross and culpable negligence (a) in making with undue haste the agreement hereinabove referred to on Jan. 4, 1900 for the supply of emergency rations to the Canadian troops in South Africa with irresponsible parties;

That the amount due under the agreement of Jan. 4, 1900, that is, \$400, was paid to the contractor before the goods were actually delivered. That under all the circumstances above set forth the Minister of Militia and Defence, the said Hon. F. W. Borden, was guilty of gross and culpable negligence (a) in making with undue haste the agreement hereinabove referred to on Jan. 4, 1900 for the supply of emergency rations to the Canadian troops in South Africa with irresponsible parties;

BRITISH COLUMBIA MUDDLE. Lieut.-Colonel Prior asked if the government had sent any instructions to the lieutenant-governor of British Columbia.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—I may inform my hon. friend that I have not sent any instructions to the lieutenant-governor of British Columbia. The Lieut.-Governor has appealed to the people of the province and the answer is in their hands.

A LETTER FROM MR. HATCH. That upon information received by him that the said agreement was being executed under circumstances to excite grave suspicion, the said Henri Hatch, on Jan. 25, 1900, wrote the Minister of Militia a letter which was by him duly registered, in the following terms:

Your Excellency,—I just happened to hear of a large purchase of proteid food from Messrs. Devlin & Lyons, of this city for the Canadian contingent. If such be the case I consider it to be my right and my duty to inform you that such a supply can only rest upon a poor and fraudulent adulteration of my 'protose,' as it is done without my knowledge and has nothing in common with the product tested in Kingston last spring. This will be easily detected by analysis of the food supplied, to which end I intend to take the necessary steps in order to protect my interests.

A SERIOUS OMISSION. That the Minister of Militia and Defence failed to acknowledge receipt of this letter and did not promptly communicate with the troops of the Canadian contingent, nor take any steps to verify the truth of the information conveyed to him by the letter above referred to of Jan. 25, 1900, received from the person whose food he had, as above stated, caused to be tested at Kingston.

IMPORTED FROM THE UNITED STATES. That said food so supplied under said agreement was never made in Canada at all, but was brought on from New York or some place in the United States of America by the parties mentioned, pack-

ed in a certain number of large Saratoga trunks, containing each two large rough bags filled with the substance, closely resembling broken biscuit. It was then ground in Montreal by ordinary milling process to a fine powder and placed hurriedly in small tins, neither sterilized nor hermetically sealed, and must have deteriorated even if it had been suitable food, which it was not.

That the said tins bore a label indicating that the emergency ration contained in them was the product of the Vitallin Company, corner of Craig and Bleury street, Montreal, said company having no legal existence and being irresponsible, and having neither manufactory nor known office in the said city of Montreal.

That the value of the said food so brought on from the United States does not exceed \$300.

That a sample of the said food so packed in the tins aforesaid was obtained from the drug store where it had been packed and was subsequently tested by Milton L. Hersey, M.A. Sc., (McGill), of Montreal, and found to contain only 17 percent of nutritive substance, and said analysis was confirmed elsewhere.

That the usual precautions as to inspection were not adopted by the Militia Department in regard to this shipment of emergency rations.

That the substance brought in from the United States as above stated, in Saratoga trunks, was detained by the customs officers for duty thereon, but under the direction of the government was allowed to pass without payment of the customs dues.

That the amount due under the agreement of Jan. 4, 1900, that is, \$400, was paid to the contractor before the goods were actually delivered.

That under all the circumstances above set forth the Minister of Militia and Defence, the said Hon. F. W. Borden, was guilty of gross and culpable negligence (a) in making with undue haste the agreement hereinabove referred to on Jan. 4, 1900 for the supply of emergency rations to the Canadian troops in South Africa with irresponsible parties;

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condemnation of the government policy resulted in its defeat by 32 to 50.

The House made some progress in supply before adjourning at 1.50 a.m.

COMMISSION GRANTED. Ottawa, June 16.—The committee of the House of Commons, which at the request of Mr. F. D. Monk, of Jacques Cartier, will enquire into the charges relating to the supply of emergency rations supplied to the Canadian troops in South Africa, will be composed of Messrs. Russell (Halifax); Britton, (Kingston); Belcourt, (Ottawa); the Hon. John Costigan, Casgrain, (Montmorency), Clark, (Toronto), and Monk, (Jacques Cartier). The last three were named on the recommendation of Mr. Geo. E. Foster, to represent the Opposition.

The Prime Minister was sorry that the Minister of Militia was not able to be in his place, being detained by sickness in his family. He thought that the question might as well be dealt with now, a chance being given Dr. Borden to present his side later on. He had read the charges very carefully and found therein no charge of fraud, but it was not his intention to refuse an investigation even in the face of this fact. He had one exception, however, to take to the last item in Mr. Monk's list of charges, which referred to the Minister of Militia as 'guilty of gross and culpable negligence,' before the matter was even looked into. It was hardly fair to pass judgment in advance, and he, accordingly, moved to strike out this last clause of the charge. If Dr. Borden was shown after the investigation to have been guilty, the committee could so report to the House.

Mr. Foster reminded the First Minister of his promise that the motion for enquiry would not meet with opposition from the government, and went on to say that if this clause were taken out, there would be nothing left to investigate. They would not, without this clause, be able to fasten any blame upon the Minister, and, in a word, nobody could make the people of Canada believe otherwise than that the ministry wanted to shield one of its own members, who had taken no precaution to protect the lives of our boys on the field of battle.

Sir Richard Cartwright followed, assuring Mr. Foster that nothing was further from the government's wishes than to burk the investigation. But it was the first time he had ever heard a man proclaimed guilty of such a charge before Parliament without an opportunity of defending himself.

MR. TARTE IN PARIS. Mr. Foster cited the article recently published in the Canadian papers from the 'St. James's Gazette,' in regard to Mr. Tarte, and asked whether in view of that gentleman's statements in France, the government did not intend to recall him to Canada.

The Prime Minister replied that he had a letter from Mr. Tarte complaining of misrepresentation in the press, and that his remarks had not been properly translated. He thought the House would do well, therefore, to await the full text of the remarks used by the Minister of Public Works.

On motion to go into supply, Mr. Foster brought up the case of Mr. H. A. Lemieux, of the Montreal Customs House, who is charged with having worked for his son, Rodolphe Lemieux, in the Magdalen Islands, in the election of 1896, under the assumed name of Lamorand.

The Prime Minister replied that Mr. Lemieux had certainly shown himself indiscreet.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Opening on Wednesday was Largely Attended.

Halifax, N.S., June 14.—Weather, numbers and heartiness combined to make the opening of the Presbyterian General Assembly in the city last night propitious. At eight o'clock the Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell, retiring moderator, opened the proceedings, conducting the religious service and preaching an able discourse from Psalm xvi. 5: 'God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved.' His retiring address was short and touching.

Principal Pollock, of the Presbyterian College here, was the only one proposed as his successor. The Rev. Kenneth McLennan, of Lewis, proposed his name. Dr. Lyle, of Hamilton, seconded the motion which was supported by Principal Grant and the Rev. John Neil, of Toronto. The Assembly looked forward with interest not only to the personality of its new moderator, but as well to his inaugural address. Dr. Pollock said it was with very mixed feelings he accepted the office, so generously conferred upon him by the Assembly. He then proceeded to state that it had been generously done both as to manner and as regards 'my own deserts, for I have never been an active or conspicuous member of past assemblies. Assuredly, if I have neither sought this office, nor desired it, this has arisen from no indifference to the good opinion or kindness of my brethren but from a deep sense of responsibility of the chair. I recognize its arduous nature and I can remember many of the able men who have occupied this chair during the last twenty-five years, for this united church has now lived out its quarter of a century, and my own office in the last year of the century marks an epoch most memorable in the history of the Church and of the world. I am the twenty-sixth in its honored roll of moderators. Of my predecessors in office many have left the world and entered the general assembly of the church above, while others still survive among us to share the burden of our church life. Of the former some will long be remembered as burning and shining lights, fathers and builders of foundations, heroes in the faith, earnest laborers in the field. An interesting feature of this morn-

ing's session was the presentation to the Assembly, through the Rev. Dr. J. S. Black, of St. Andrew's Church, Halifax, of the pen, encased in silver, with which the articles of union were signed a quarter of a century ago. The gift was accepted by the Assembly in a felicitous speech by Dr. Warden, one of the clerks. Another item out of the ordinary was a cablegram from China indicating that up to this date the lives and property belonging to the Presbyterian Church in Canada in that troubled land were so



THE REV. ALLAN POLLOCK, D.D., Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

far unharmed. A few matters which passed through the preliminary stages of treatment received attention and the short forenoon session was concluded.

MORRIN COLLEGE COLLAPSE.

Halifax, N.S., June 15.—Yesterday afternoon's sederunt of the Presbyterian General Assembly was devoted to the college interests of the church. Queen's College, Kingston, because its authorities had a special matter to bring before the Assembly, was given first place. The year's work was reported satisfactory, with the exception of dollars and cents, more of which are required. And yet Queen's is planning for new buildings, new professors and new legislation. The special matter was along the lines of new legislation. Principal Grant put the matter before the court, Principal MacKeen seconded him, and the Assembly gave them a large representation committee to bring in at a future sederunt what in their judgment they thought best under the circumstances.

Dr. McRae, for Morrin College, Quebec, said that the institution had collapsed. During the time it had been under his régime there had been nothing but trouble, insurmountable difficulties paving the way for inevitable collapse. Still, certain moneys are left. The Assembly wants to know about their distribution, and, therefore, appointed certain committees to look after the things that remain for at least another year.

Dr. MacVicar, in the absence of the chairman of the Montreal College board, had a report to make of the work of the year in the Presbyterian College. There was a cheerful tone running through his remarks. Acknowledgment was made of the goodness of those who had added to the endowment during the year and the Assembly heartily commended to the support of its constituency for funds and for students.

Knox College, Toronto, like Queen's, which asked for and got, a new professor, is in need of additions to its teaching staff. The Assembly granted the authorities permission to fill up vacancies as soon as the way was opened up financially. The students of Knox are many and their good work is recognized everywhere. All that Principal Caven asked for in making his report was granted by the General Assembly.

The youngest of the theological colleges is the one in Winnipeg. The Rev. Mr. Pitblado reported concerning it. The work was conducted with the vim and hopefulness which characterize the West. The new principal is gradually becoming adapted to his new surroundings and under his administration things seem to be promising.

Dr. Sedgwick was appointed convener of a committee on the General Assembly record, the Rev. R. Gamble, that of the record on the Synod of the Maritime Provinces; Mr. John Nil, of the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa; D. Tait, that of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston; J. Cormack, that of Hamilton and London; Dr. Serimger, on the Synod of Manitoba and the North-West Territories. Provision was also made for the examination of the records belonging to the Presbyteries of India and China.

Principal Forrest is convener of the committee on the reception of ministers; Dr. Somerville, of the committee on remits; Dr. Moore, of the one on students; Dr. Falconer of that to strike the standing committee. FRATERNAL GREETINGS. Two of a deputation from the Anglican Synod of the Maritime Provinces meeting now in St. John's Church, here, came over to St. Matthew's, in which the Assembly is meeting, and conveyed fraternal greetings. The younger of the two, the assistant in the Cathedral in Halifax, returned the greeting which the Synod had formulated, which expressed the hope that the Assembly's deliberations would be blessed to the city, to the land and to the Christian cause generally. In response to the call for a speech by the commissioners, Mr. Armistage added a few extempore sentences, of a brotherly kind, which were concurred in by his associate on the deputation, Archbishop Kaulbach. A deputation consisting of Principals Caven and Grant, Dr. Sedgwick and Geo. Mitchell, M.P.P., of Halifax, was appointed by the Assembly, on the retirement of the Anglican deputation, to appear before the Diocesan synod at an early hour, and return the greeting. Mr. J. C. MacIntosh, chairman of the eastern committee on finance, told the Assembly to-day that the contributions of the people in the Maritime Provinces for the year closing were of a satisfac-

tory kind. Much importance is attached to his statement, inasmuch as an exceptional number of claimant appeals had been made, and responded to likewise, during the year.

PAST YEAR'S PROGRESS. Two other matters exhaust the items on the docket for the day. The one was the presentation of Dr. Torrance on statistics. This is one of the best years as far as figures reveal things in the history of the Church. The churches are more numerous than ever before, so are the members, and the numbers added to the baptismal and communion rolls.

The average payment per family to attend by congregations alone was \$8.31, a decrease on the previous year of \$1, and per communicant, \$4.36, an increase of \$0.06. For purely congregational purposes, each family paid, at an average, \$17.28 nearly, an increase of \$2.28, each communicant, \$9.08, a decrease of \$0.77. Taking the schemes of the Church the average contribution per family was \$2.86, and per communicant, \$1.50, a decrease in the former of \$1.10, and in the latter of \$0.21. For all purposes, the average payment per family was \$21.41, an increase of \$4.2, and per communicant, \$11.30, an increase of \$4.49.

It was also reported that there were 1,020 pastoral charges in the 52 Presbyteries, and 90 vacancies; the 107 charges or stations have not reported their statistics; that there are 1,000 ministry names on rolls of presbyteries, and 100 ministers residing in bounds, whose names are not on the rolls. In the course of the year there were 81 demissions, 32 translations from one charge to another in the same bounds, and 49 translations to charges in other bounds than those within which the pastors had been previously settled; and 14 deaths, three of these in the Presbytery of Toronto, and two in that of Bruce. The number of students licensed was 60, of whom 13 were by the Presbytery of Winnipeg; 10 by the Presbytery of Toronto; five by Montreal, four each by St. John and Kingston, two each by Sydney, Wallace, Prince Edward Island, Lindsay, Hamilton, and Brandon, and 17 presbyteries licensed one each. Mission stations or fields are given at 320, but in the statistical reports, as kept separate from pastoral charges they make only 246, showing that there is a certain want of accuracy on the part of Presbyteries in furnishing the names and other information of those under their care. It can be affirmed that 41 congregations, at least, close their year with the calendar year, in compliance with the instructions of the Assembly, issued a considerable time ago; but four presbyteries do not answer the question; two report 'not all,' one 'a very few,' one 'except for the schemes, etc.' In 45 presbyteries there are committees on statistics, 33 spend time in examining those sent in, nine do not, two 'sometimes,' one 'secure little attention,' four do not answer the question. 'Are congregations not reporting dealt with?' 11 reply 'no,' 34 do move in the matter, either formally or by the clerk. The increase in the number of pastoral charges, churches, stations, etc., in many places, was very marked.

HOME MISSIONS.

Notwithstanding a downpour of rain the evening sederunt, which was devoted to home missions, was largely attended. The story of the work as presented by Dr. MacMillan, for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Cape Breton, and by Dr. Warden and Mr. Robertson, field secretary, for the western section of the Dominion, was fascinating in a thousand ways. But the climax of interest was shown as the Rev. John Pringle carried his audience well toward midnight, telling them fact after fact, experience after experience, concerning his trip into Yukon, and his labors among those who the most of them, at any rate, had run the wild goose chase for gold.

The report of the Home Mission Committee for the western section, states that during the twenty-five years that have elapsed since the union of the various branches of the Presbyterian Church, there has been contributed to the western section of the Church about one and one-half million dollars for home mission work, and the progress made during this period has been very marked. In 1875, there were 132 mission fields and eighty-six augmented congregations, in the western section of the Church. Since that date 641 new mission fields have been organized, making a total of 833. Of this number, ninety-three have been merged into other congregations, 162 are now upon the augmented list, 386 on the list of Home Mission fields, and 218 have become self-supporting, so that during the last twenty-five years the home mission committee has fostered and helped to self-support 218 congregations, and raised to the status of augmented charges, 162 mission fields, all of which are now giving generous help to the various departments of the work of the Church.

During the past year 42 new mission fields have been opened, seven mission fields have become self-supporting and 21 have been raised to the status of augmented charges. The committee for the eastern division report that during the past year steady if not rapid, progress has been made. The number of congregations in this division under ordained missionaries was 31. Forty-one catechists were employed during the summer, and two during the winter. Thirty-nine groups of stations were served by the catechists, and some assistance was given to pastors in large and scattered congregations. In the fields which these young men cultivated there were 1,733 families claiming connection with the Church; 2,085 communicants; 1,788 in attendance at the Sabbath-schools, and 1,748 attending the weekly prayer meetings. These stations contributed \$335.33 for foreign missions, \$179.04 for home missions, \$90.33 for the college fund; \$180.03 for other schemes, making a total of \$804.73 for the general schemes of the Church, besides \$7,011.14 towards payment for the services which they received from their missionaries.

MANITOBA WHEAT IN DANGER.

Winnipeg, June 15.—Leading farmers in the city yesterday said that if it does not come soon the wheat yield will not be five bushels per acre. The government crop bulletin takes a pessimistic view of the situation. Good rains are needed, and might pull things together wonderfully.



RAIN IN INDIA.

MONSOON, HOWEVER, IS LATE AND SITUATION UNCHANGED.

The Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, early last week, cabled to the Secretary of State for India, Lord George Hamilton, announcing that a good rain has fallen in southern India, that there have been scattered showers elsewhere, and that the meteorological reporter forecasts a good but late monsoon.

The hot weather, however, still prevails, and the famine relief situation has not altered. There are now about 2,802,000 persons receiving relief. In a letter to the Lord Mayor, Mr. A. J. Newton, Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, says: 'Fifteen percent of the population of India is now supported by the government. If the famine continues until December, it is estimated that the government will have spent 29,250,000. The relief committee has already dispensed £300,000. The outburst of practical sympathy in the United States is deeply appreciated.'

The 'Standard's' Simla correspondent, in a mail letter, says:— 'It would be rash to assume from the almost stationary relief figures that the corner will soon be turned. So devastating has been the cholera outbreak, so enormous the mortality, and so blind the terror inspired by this black death, that the famine relief camps in Bombay presidency, which contained thousands of workers, melt away and are left empty in the course of a couple of days.

'Starving though they be, the people prefer to fly to their own homes and to die in quiet than to remain in the famine relief camps, where the cholera is striking down a hundred workers daily.

Terrible stories come from Dohad. There the famine is at its worst, and now the cholera has arrived to complete the work. An eye witness says: 'As we walked through those quiet streets we saw deserted homes and dead bodies. One of the bravest acts witnessed was a little girl about seven attempting to care for two little brothers after the mother had given up all hope and lain down near them to die. She was feeding a fire which burned beneath a broken pot in which simmered the almost rotten feet and bones of some dead animal. The scene cannot be painted too black. No account we have ever read of any famine would picture the state of affairs at Dohad.'

The 'Standard's' correspondent says the mortality estimates are inaccurate. Unnumbered dead bodies are polluting the streams and spreading contagion.

Calcutta, June 15.—Rain fell continuously in the Darjiling district for three days, ceasing at four o'clock this morning. Several slight landslides occurred and a number of water pipes were broken. As the railway revetments are unfinished, trains have ceased running.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, with notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funerals appended to death notices, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 20 cents per line extra—prepaid. Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

AHERN.—On May 22, 1900, at 60 Drolet st., a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. Norman Ahern.

BIRKETT.—On June 11, 1900, at 252 Mountain street, the wife of Dr. H. S. Birkett, of a daughter.

HILL.—On June 11, 1900, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. E. Munson Hill, 25 Crescent street.

LEE.—On June 14, 1900, at No. 126 Charon street, a daughter to W. F. and M. A. Lee.

MORRIN.—At Vankleek Hill, on June 8, 1900, the wife of Wm. Morrin, twin sons.

MARRIED.

ANDERSON — BLACKHAM — On June 14, 1900, in St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. E. A. MacKenzie, B.A., B.D., Mary Rutherford, only daughter of the late Wm. Blackham, to James Walker Anderson, second son of James Anderson, both of Montreal.

BAXTER — CLARKE — On June 14, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Thos. Griffith, Ph.D., Douglas S. Baxter, of Quebec, to Rebecca, eldest daughter of Mr. S. R. Clarke, Maple ave., Quebec.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



ITCHING HUMOURS. Itches and irritations instantly relieved and speedily cured by hot baths with CUTICURA SOAP, which cleanses the skin, gives applications of CUTICURA Ointment, to heat the skin, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. Sold by all Colonial Chemists. FORTES COOP, Sole Franch. Boston, U.S.A.

BEAMAN — DOUGLAS — At the Billings Bridge Methodist parsonage, by the Rev. James Lawson, on Wednesday, June 13, 1900, Mr. Wm. Russell Beaman, baker, of Manotick, Ont., to Miss Alice Douglas, of Osgoode, Ont.

BOBERT — CROMBIE — On June 12, 1900, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, assisted by the Ven. Archdeacon Hoberg, assisted by the Rev. John Pearson, Mortimer Selwyn Bogert, of the Dominion Bank, Winnipeg, to Georgina Maud Crombie, second daughter of the late Edward B. Crombie.

BUCKMAN — WOODBURN — In New York on June 9, 1900, by the Rev. Mr. Sleeman, of St. Agnes's Church, Allan R. Buckman, second son of E. A. Buckman, Mayor of Brockville, to Mabel Alexandra, third daughter of A. S. Woodburn, of Ottawa.

BURBIDGE — PETTAPIECE — In McLeod Street Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, on June 13, 1900, Frederic A. Burbidge, to Charlotte Jane, daughter of the late Thomas Pettapiece, both of the city of Ottawa.

BURTON — LEARY — On June 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, 400 Manning avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Mr. Alexander, Charles L. Burton, secretary of the Fancy Goods Company of Canada, and son of Mr. George Burton, to Ella M., youngest daughter of Mr. Robert Leary, both of Toronto.

EAGLESON — NEWELL — At West Shefford, Que., on Wednesday, June 13, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. J. E. Mavey, president of the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church, assisted by the Rev. D. D. Elliot, the Rev. Richard Eagleson, B.D., of Montreal, to Miss Edna May Newell, youngest daughter of the late H. P. Newell, Esq.

FAIRBAIN — AIKINS — On June 9, 1900, at the residence of the bride's brother, Herbert Austin Aikins, Ph.D., Cleveland, Ohio, by the Rev. James D. Williamson, Ida Dredge, youngest daughter of the late William Thomas Aikins, M.D., Toronto, to Rhys Dakers Fairbairn, Esq., of Toronto.

FROST — MEIGHEN — In St. Andrew's Church, Leith, on Tuesday, June 12, 1900, by the Rev. A. H. Scott, M.A., pastor, J. Edwin Frost, of Smith's Falls, Ont., to Laura Osborne, second daughter of Mr. William Meighen, of the firm of Arthur Meighen & Brothers, merchants, Perth, Ontario.

HILL — MITCHELL — At the British Consulate, Tien Tsin, China, on May 11, 1900, Jennie M. Hill, M.D., of the American Presbyterian Mission, Shantung, daughter of Wm. Hill, Esq., Bond Head, Ontario, to the Rev. Robert A. Mitchell, of the Canadian Presbyterian Mission, Honan, China.

HOWELL — KNOX — On June 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, 478 Mott avenue, New York City, by the Rev. A. Woodruff Halsey, B.D., Lucy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knox, to George Howell, of Toronto, Ont.

JAMIESON — SMITH — On June 13, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, 14 Maple Grove, Parkdale, Toronto, by the bride's father, assisted by the Rev. C. O. Johnson, Herbert J. Jamieson, to Miss Rosa C., youngest daughter of the Rev. James Smith.

JOHNSON — WILMOT — At Newcastle, Ont., on June 14, 1900, by the Rev. Canon Farncomb, Rev. Canon C. C. Johnson, of Windsor, to Helen Matilda, widow of the late Samuel Wilmot, Esq., of Newcastle.

JOY — SUTHERLAND — On June 14, 1900, at the residence of the bride's uncle, 485 Euclid avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Mr. L. W. Hill, Wm. T. Joy, of West Toronto, to Annie Ethel Sutherland, daughter of the late Mr. Edward Lawson.

KENDALL — DAY — On June 7, 1900, at the home of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Philip L. Jones, LL.D., of the Rev. Arnold Kendall, of Vernon, Ontario, to Miss Ruthella Moore Day, of Philadelphia, Penn., U.S.

LAVIOLETTE — SAVARD — At the residence of the bride's sister, Montreal, on June 12, 1900, by the Rev. Calvin E. Amson, D.D., Frank Laviolette and Percy Savard.

LOW — BATTERS — On June 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, 418 Bathurst street, Toronto, by the Rev. J. B. Warnicker, of the Beverley Street Baptist Church, Mr. Charles Low to Miss Annie Christina Batters.

MARCHANT — WALDRON — On June 12, 1900, by the Rev. Arthur H. Moore, B.A., Joseph Samuel Marchant, of Lancaster, N.H., to Hannah Celeste, daughter of Thomas Waldron, Esq., of East Clifton, Que.

MARTINSON — LEWTHWAITE — On June 13, 1900, at the East End Methodist Church, by the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, to Arnold Martinson, son of J. Lillian, youngest daughter of Alex. Lewthwaite, all of Montreal.

McDOWELL — MAITLAND — On June 13, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Arnprior, Ont., by the Rev. John Urethell, Mr. Rott John McDowell, son of Wm. McDowell, Esq., to Miss Margaret Edith Maitland, daughter of Henry Maitland, Esq., all of the Township of Clarendon, County of Pontiac, Que.

McLEAN — JOHNSON — At the residence of the bride's mother, Seaforth, Ont., on June 12, 1900, by W. D. McLean, of the Huron 'Expositor,' to Florence Mary, eldest daughter of the late David W. Johnson, of Seaforth.

MERRY — LOVE — On June 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, Toronto, by the Rev. William Briggs, D.D., assisted by the Rev. Dr. Stone, Mary, daughter of the late Neil C. Love, to Martin N. Merry.

M'KAY — M'KECHNIE — On June 13, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Wm. J. McKay, B.D., of Stratford, Rev. R. R. McKay, to Annie K., eldest daughter of Mr. N. S. McKechnie of the College, Woodstock, Ont.

OWEN — WILLS — In St. Stephen's chapel, Westmount, on June 14, 1900, by the Ven. Archdeacon Evans, D.C.L., Wilbur B. Owen, of Newton, New Jersey, to Ida, only daughter of Robert C. Wills, Montreal.

POSTON — TOYNTON — At St. Luke's Church, Hemmingford, Que., on June 12, 1900, by the Rev. L. H. Lacey, pastor, of the bride, the Rev. J. Alexander Poston, of North Shefford, Que., to Luella May, only daughter of Mrs. M. G. Toynton, of Hemmingford, Que.

ROBB — SMITH — On June 13, 1900, at the Methodist Church, Fairfield Plains, by the Rev. J. H. Hazelwood, assisted by the Rev. G. W. Kerby, B.A., Miss Maude Smith, only daughter of Mr. Douglas Smith, to the Rev. Andrew D. Robb, of Cathcart, Ont.

RODD — MARK — On June 12, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, 356 Carleton street, Toronto, by the Rev. H. Morton, of Thornbury, assisted by the Rev. Jas. Allen, of Sherbourne Street Church, John Henry Rodd, B.A., LL.B., of Windsor, to Miss Harriet Louisa Mark, daughter of the late James Mark, of Little Britain, Ont.

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EGAR — Accidentally killed at Boston, Mass., on Tuesday, June 12, 1900, the Rev. E. C. Speller, assisted by the Rev. H. C. Speller, to Edna, daughter of Alfred Mills, both of Montreal.

EILBECK — On June 12, 1900, at 'The Willows,' Newcastle, Ont., Christine Murray, wife of James Eilbeck, Esq., in her 84th year.

FERGUSON — At Chelsea, at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles A. Dewar, this morning, June 18, Mrs. J. B. Ferguson, aged 72 years.

HALL — At 253 Queen street, west, Toronto, on May 23, 1900, Francis Hall, of the Toronto Glove Works, in his 83rd year.

HARRIS — On June 18, 1900, Mary A. Easton, widow of the late A. W. Harris, aged 47 years.

HINE — On June 12, 1900, at his late residence, 78 Hazelton avenue, Toronto, peacefully fell asleep in Jesus, George Augustus Hine of the Western Assurance Co., in his 75th year, third son of the late Rev. James Samuel Hine, French Congregational minister, Guernsey.

HOSACK — At Inverness, Que., on June 13, 1900, Helen Peebles, widow of the late William Hosack.

KERSWILL — On June 10, 1900, at his late residence, Eglinton, Ont., Chas. H. Kerswill, aged 64 years.

LAING — In this city, after a long illness, Susanah Wright, beloved wife of John Laing, aged 71 years and 1 month.

LAW — At Bellevue House, on June 15, 1900, David Law.

MARTIN — At Eastman, P.Q., on June 14, 1900, of peritonitis, Arthur E. Martin, youngest son of Wm. T. Martin, aged 24 years and 4 months.

McDONALD — On June 15, 1900, in this city, Catherine Wilson, widow of the late Alex. McDonald, contractor, in her 88th year.

ROBERTSON — Entered into rest, on Tuesday, June 12, 1900, in the forty-fifth year of her age, Helen MacGregor, second daughter of the late Alexander Robertson, of 'Hillside,' Strabane, County Westworth, Ont.

ROSS — Fell asleep in Jesus, at Hopetown, Bale de Chaleur, Que., on June 4, 1900, peacefully fell asleep in Jesus, George Augustus Ross, beloved wife of James Ross, eldest and much beloved son of Walter C. Ross, aged 55 years, 6 months and 11 days.

RUNCIMAN — At Toronto, on June 12, 1900, Jane France, aged 78, widow of the late William Runciman, Welray Farm, near Cobourg, formerly of Haddington, Scotland.

SONNE — Accidentally drowned, on June 13, 1900, Alfred, youngest son of Thomas Sonne, Sr.

IN MEMORIAM. NICHOL — In memory of Thomas Nichol, M.D., LL.D., D.C.L., who died June 14, 1900, in his 60th year.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE. 'Chestnut Park,' Toronto. A Residential and Day School for Boys. Boys prepared for the Universities and Royal Military College. Preparatory Form for Junior Boys, also Separate Residence. Full equipment. Ideal situation. Large grounds. Reopens for Autumn Term on Sept. 10th, 1900. For information and prospectus write to REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD, M.A., Principal.

SUMMER TERM. From July 3rd, in each department of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Merges into Fall Session from Sept. 4th. Members admitted for Special Short Course during holiday weeks, or for work of regular Term from date of commencement. No vacations. Ten Regular Teachers. Two expert penmen. Send for circulars. W. H. SHAW, Principal.

ALMA COLLEGE. A residential school for Young Women. Affiliated with Victoria University. Low rates. Illustrated catalogue free. Rev. R. Warner, M.A., Principal, St. Thomas, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENTS. REFORD AGENCIES DONALDSON & LYNE. SS. ALCIDES, 4,500 tons. SS. KEEMAN, 4,500 tons. SS. ALMORA, 7,500 tons. SS. LAKONIA, 7,500 tons. SS. AMARYNTHIA, 5,500 tons. SS. COCORONIA, 3,500 tons. SS. OTHISIA, 5,200 tons. SS. HESTIA, 5,500 tons. SS. SALONIA, 7,000 tons. SS. INDRANI, 5,500 tons. SS. TRITONIA, 6,000 tons. SS. KASTALIA, 5,500 tons. SS. MARINA, 8,500 tons. (cold storage) 7,500 tons. New steamer building.

GLASGOW SERVICE. From Montreal. SS. ALCIDES, June 14. SS. KASTALIA (cold storage), June 21. SS. LAKONIA (cold storage), June 21. SS. AMARYNTHIA, July 2. SS. TRITONIA, July 12. SS. ALCIDES, July 12. Agents—Glasgow: Donaldson Bros.

THOMSON LINE. Weekly London Service. From PORTLAND. SS. FRESHFIELD, June 22. SS. DARGHALL, June 29. SS. HEMISPHERE, July 6. SS. TYNDALE, July 13. SS. BRECKFIELD, July 20. A Steamer, July 27.

ABERDEEN SERVICE. SS. ENDEAVOR, June 30. 'Chartered.' Agents—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

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Eggs and Poultry. FOR SALE—LOOK, a SNAP! BARRED Plymouth Rocks, and Single Comb White Leghorns, not inferior, but thoroughbred; get one setting of 13 eggs for 50 cents, two settings of 30 eggs for \$1, or incubator lots at \$3 per 100. Please give, when ordering, your express office, post-office and county address. DAVID G. HOUSTON, Shannonville, Poultry Yards, Ont., Box 39.

FOR SALE, EGGS FOR HATCHING, high class Black Minorcas, prolific layers, 14 a setting. J. McDOUGALL Box 163, Col. Inzwood.

FOR SALE, NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 egg hatcher, costs only \$2, plus cost of construction, \$1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

FOR SALE, EGGS FROM Exhibition White and Barred P. Rocks, Partridge Cochins, Golden Wyandottes, Buff Cochins Bantams, Black Minorcas, Aylesbury, and Pekin Ducks \$1.00 one dollar per setting. ISAAC J. RANK, Tavistock, Ont.

EGGS FOR SALE FROM W. GREENFIELD'S prize-winning, Black, Golden or Silver Wyandottes, or Black Leghorns, \$1.00 per 13. Plattsville, Ont.

EGGS—FROM PRIZE-WINNING DORKINGS, Brown Leghorns and Barred Rocks, \$1 per setting. Cullis & Loan, Plover's Corner, Ont. 14.

Live Stock. A FEW CHOICE YOUNG JERSEY Bulls and Calves from choice Cows, for sale cheap. CHAS. MACKAY, Thornbury, Ont.

FOUR REGISTERED AYRSHIRE BULL Calves, three months old, from Deep Milling Dams, \$15 each. Eggs from B. P. Rocks and 'Combs' White Leghorns, best for egg and meat production, 10 for \$1. D. LEITCH, Cornwall, Ont. 30.

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE. THROUGH BILLS OF LADING granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in Canada or Western States.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE UPON Liberal terms, for cash or unencumbered city rental or improved farm property, 'Fir-Hurst,' beautifully situated at west end of town of Trenton, Ont., overlooking town and Bay of Quinte; good boating and fishing; Montreal, Toronto and Rockwood steamers calling regularly; buildings, brick and stone; hot air and water heating; grates, baths, etc., with extensive lawn and fruit garden; admirable summer residence or boarding; or gentleman's permanent home. Apply to W. H. AUSTIN, Trenton, Ont., or to B. N. DAVIS, Barrister, Toronto.

FOR SALE, FARM, ADAPTED CATTLE raising, about 400 acres, partly interval, fronting St. John River, nineteen miles below Fredericton, steamers to Fredericton and St. John markets daily; present owner, lady, usually residing outside province. For information, D. R. JACK, St. John, N.B. 6.

LARGE FARM FOR SALE. 640 Acres complete outfit; near house, 2000 ft. of water; one hundred acres under cultivation; best district; no hailstorms; eight miles from railway village; three elevators; large two-story frame house, costing over one thousand dollars; stables, granary, wells; mostly rich soil; River Souris passes through farm; near coal supply; over three thousand. J. D. RONALD, Brussels, Ont.

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WANTED, SALESMAN OR LADY, in every town to sell musical instruments; extraordinary inducements, 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto Ont.

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