Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1899. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

BOERS RETURN TO BATTLE.

Attack Upon Dundee Made Yesterday by a Large Force.

GENERAL WOLSELEY'S SUMMING UP IS NOT HOPEFUL.

Fears Entertained That the British Force is too Small to Take Advantage of the First Successes.

NEWS FROM BOER SOURCES PLACES THEIR LOSS AT COMPARATIVELY INSIGNIFICANT FIGURES.

News from the seat of war this morning has lost the ring of victory which will be found in our previous despatches on pages 20, 21 and 22. General Wolseley's summing up, which will be noticed on page 22, is meagre enough. It is like a wet blanket on the cheers that ring through all the earlier reports from the front.

General Yule, who succeeded General Symons, has, it appears, been obliged to shift his position, and one despatch says abandon his wounded and prisoners, though a second despatch, dated late yesterday, from Ladysmith, gives a refutation of this, and says the wounded were doing well, as late as 4.30 p.m. yesterday.

Boer information from Pretoria is meagre, and ten killed and twenty-five wounded is General Joubert's report. He says getting news is difficult.

The smallness of the British force appears to have prevented General White from following up his successes at Elandslaagte, and the situation as to his railway communication is none too brilliant.

DUNDEE ATTACKED.

BOERS OPENED FIRE ON SATURDAY UNDER COMMANDANT-GENERAL VEGAN.

London, Oct. 24.—The 'Daily News' published this despatch from Ladysmith, dated Sunday night: 'A large force under Commandant-General Vegan opened fire on Dundee yesterday. The firing was continued to-day. The result is not known here.'

London, Oct. 24.—No news yet received tends to dispel the apprehension caused by Lord Wolseley's brief summary of the situation. A Pietermaritzburg despatch says that the censor now permits no messages to be sent from the front.

Other despatches represent the Boers as boasting that Dundee is absolutely cut off, and assert that despite the British victories the situation is still uncertain.

The Pretoria despatch giving the report of General Joubert to the government, evidently refers to the first battle at Glencoe; and the reasons why Commandant Erasmus failed to come to the assistance of Commandant Meyer cannot be fathomed. Had he done so, the British victory might have been still more dearly bought. Probably Commandant Meyer, having arrived at the rendezvous first, thought to get all the glory of wiping out the British himself, and opened the attack without waiting for the others. If so, the Boers suffered badly because of his hastiness.

It appears certain, however, that the brilliant victory at Elandslaagte was productive of no effect for the relief of Glencoe, and the very reticence and brevity of Lord Wolseley's communications are only too ominous. It seems to be worded to prepare the public for bad news; and it is only too likely that Gen. Yule has been compelled to abandon the wounded and the prisoners at Dundee, because his force is too weak to hold the four and a half miles separating Dundee from Glencoe.

Probably General Yule believes he can better protect Dundee from an enemy advancing from the north-west by concentrating all his available strength at Glencoe, where there are now 3,500 men and three batteries. In the meantime, efforts will be made to re-open the railway and to get reinforcements from Ladysmith.

It is expected that Commandant Erasmus has by this time joined Commandant-General Joubert, and that their combined columns amount to some 10,000 or 11,000, while the Free State Boers now threatening Ladysmith from the east and a column reported to be coming through Zululand, must also be reckoned with.

In short, General Sir George White has been unable to follow up his successes, and is obliged to remain at Ladysmith without being able to restore railway communication, which is probably broken at other points than Elandslaagte.

Up to midnight the War Office was besieged with inquiries, the heavy list of British losses causing great heartburning.

It is regarded as not impossible that Gen. White may yet be compelled to concentrate the Natal forces at Ladysmith and await the arrival of the army corps.

DETAILS LACKING.

MIST INTERFERED WITH JOUBERT'S REPORT TO HIS SUPERIORS.

Pretoria, Oct. 21 (Delayed in transmission).—The Transvaal Government received this morning the following despatch from Commandant-General Piet Joubert: 'Commandant Lucas Meyer has had an engagement at Dundee. He made a plan of campaign with Commandant Erasumus by messenger. Erasmus, however, failed to appear. It is estimated that the British lost heavily. Our forces suffered, but owing to the mist it has been impossible to get all the details. It is reported that ten of our force were killed and twenty-five wounded.'

BOER LOSSES.

DR. LEYDS THINKS THEY ARE SMALLER THAN REPORTED.

Brussels, Oct. 24.—Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic representative of the Transvaal in Europe, is quoted in an interview as saying it is difficult to give an opinion on the battles fought at Glencoe and Elandslaagte, as the despatches emanate from British sources. He is said to have added: 'My own despatches have not arrived, probably owing to censorship. In the meanwhile, I do not consider the situation as bad for the Boers as made out by the English telegrams, which are intended for the English public and market, and probably are too optimistic. The fact that the Boers retired in order to re-form later does not imply defeat. That is part of their tactics and does not prove that they have suffered seriously.'

IN CAPE COLONY.

SITUATION SAID TO BE VERY GRAVE.

London, Oct. 24.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Colesburg, Cape Colony, says: 'The situation to-day (Monday), is grave. The Boers are 350 strong and will be reinforced from Driekop. No defence is possible. The town guard will retire on Naauwpoort on the appearance of the enemy. The Driekop force is estimated at fifteen hundred men. The report of the fighting at Glencoe has been placarded at Bethuto, the frontier town on the East London line, as a brilliant Boer victory.'

Capetown, Oct. 23.—The Boer account of British losses at Mafeking is evidently a gross exaggeration, since Col. Baden-Powell's official list shows no officer killed.

CRONJE A PRISONER.

REPORT TO THAT EFFECT CURRENT IN LONDON.

London, Oct. 24.—The correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' at Durban, Natal, says 'An official of the Bonanza mine who has just arrived from Pretoria declares that while there he heard that Colonel Baden-Powell, the British commander at Mafeking, had captured General Cronje and thirty other Boers, and had killed 500.'

The 'Daily Mail' also says it understands a message was received in London from Mr. Cecil Rhodes, dated at Kimberley, Oct. 19, declaring in substance that the inhabitants of Kimberley desired to draw the attention of the government to the need of speedily sending reinforcemens there, as the town was being surrounded by increasing numbers of Transvaal and Free State Boers. The matter, according to the 'Daily Mail,' has been submitted to the Cabinet.

WOUNDING OF GEN. SYMONS

News Creates Widespread Sorrow in England.

London, Oct. 21.—The British force at Camp Glencoe, according to the reports immediately preceding the announcement of the engagement, included the Eighteenth Hussars, the Natal Mounted Volunteers, the First Battalion of the Leicestershire Regiment the First King's Royal Fusiliers, the Second Dublin Fusiliers, the Devonshire Regiment, the Dorsetshire Regiment, several companies of mounted infantry, and three field batteries, a total of about four thousand men, opposed to a Boer force estimated at twice that number, and possibly reaching a higher figure.

The news of the wounding of General Symons in yesterday's engagement was read with much regret in London. Probably no other officer in the British army has seen more fighting than General Sir William Penn Symons, the commander of the Fourth Division, under General Sir George Stewart White. It is certain none has seen more in India, and the campaigns in Burmah and Zululand revealed his splendid qualities in the most brilliant fashion.

One of the problems left entirely to Sir Redvers Buller, in supreme command, is the punishment of non-combatants who take part in hostilities. The task of distinguishing their status is very difficult, as comparatively few Boers wear a uniform. It is said that the treatment he will administer to the German and Irish volunteers under the Transvaal flag will not be more merciful than were Von Moltke's dealings with the Franc-Tireurs.

ANTI-BRITISH FEELING IN FRANCE.

The bitter anti-British feeling that exists in France is voiced in its extreme manifestation by the 'Echo de Paris,' which says: 'We shall join in the whispered prayer that out there beyond the seas and beyond immense Africa, General Joubert, a good old round-shouldered general, whose ancestors were Frenchmen, will give us our revenge, our heroic revenge, for Fashoda.'

(For further war news, and graphic stories of the fighting at Talana Hill, Elandslaagte and elsewhere, see pages 20, 21, and 22.)

CANADIANS IN IT.

YOUNG MEN RECRUITING FOR THE WAR IN NUMBERS.

Recruiting for the Canadian contingent has been rapid. The experiment of raising one thousand men has been a success, so far as the numbers are concerned. The only question is how far the men will stand the examination of the medical officer, and how many of the thousands who have already offered will be rejected. British Columbia, the North-West Territories, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, all appear desirous of responding to the bugle call. If the necessary thousand men are ready to sail by Oct. 31, the Militia Department will have earned the praise of the Canadian people.

Montreal citizens held a public meeting on Friday in the Board of Trade rooms, at which much public spirit was shown. Bishop Bond and the Rev. Jas. Barclay, of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, were the chief speakers, and a committee to care for the Canadian soldiers at the front was formed.

THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT

NAMES OF OFFICERS WHO WILL COMMAND.

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—The following list of appointments in connection with the commands of the several companies for service in South Africa were announced last evening by the Department of Militia:—

'A' Company, British Columbia and Manitoba, Captain, Capt. M. G. Blanchard, 5th C. A., lieutenants, Major H. M. Arnold, 90th Battalion; Cajtain A. A. Hodgins, Nelson Rifle Company; Lieutenant S. P. Layborne B. C. R. I.

'B' Company, London—Captain, Major Duncan Stewart, 20th Battalion; lieutenants, Captain J. C. Mason, 10th Battalion; Captain J. M. Ross, 22nd Battalion; Second Lieutenant R. H. M. Temple, 48th Highlanders.

'C' Company, Toronto—Captain, (not yet announced); lieutenants, Captain R. K. Barker, Queen's Own Rifles; Lieut. W. R. Marshall, 13th Battalion; Lieut. C. S. Wilkie, 10th Battalion.

D Company, Ottawa and Kingston.—Captain, Major S. M. Rogers, 43rd Battalion; lieutenants, Capt. W. T. Lawless, G.G.F.G.; Lieut., R. G. Stewart, 43rd Battalion; Lieut. A. C. Caldwell, 42nd Battalion.

E Company, Montreal.—Captain, Capt. A. H. Macdonell, R. C. R I, Lieutenant, Capt. C. K. Fraser, 53rd Battalion; Lieut. A. E. Swift, 8th Battalion; Capt. A. Laurie, 1st P. W. R.

F Company, Quebec.—Captain, Major J. E. Peltier, 65th Batalion; Lieutenant, Capt. H. A. Panet, R.C.A.; Lieut. L. Leduc, R.C.R.I.; Lieut. E. A. Pelletier, 55th Battalion.

G Company, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.—Captain, Major W.A. Weeks, Charlottetown; Engineers; Lieutenant, Captain F. C. Jones, 3rd Regiment, C.A.; Lieut. J.H.C. Ogilvie, R,C,A.; Lieut. C. W. W. McLean, 8th Hussars.

H Company, Nova Scotia — Captain, Capt. H.B. Starr; Lieutenant, Capt. H.E. Burstall, R.C.A.; Lieut. R, B, Willis, 66th Battalion; Lieut. J. C. Oland, 63rd Battalion.

The two medical men who will accompany the Canadian force will be Drs. Fiset, of Rimouski, and Wilson, of Montreal; the latter holding the rank of Surgeon-Major of the 3rd Montreal Field Battery.

LORD MINTO TO BE THERE.

His Excellency the Governor-General will go to Quebec to see the troops off, and at least one excursion train, and perhaps two, will be run from Ottawa, so many of the friends of the men wishing to give them a good send-off.

The Post-office Department has not received any reply so far from the War Office authorities to the offer made by the Postmaster-General of Canada, to furnish and pay five men to form part of the army postal corps. The department here has been inundated with applications from all parts of Canada for positions on this corps; but the selections are understood to have been already made, although no names have been mentioned.

PREPARING THE 'SARDINIAN.'

Mr. George Hannah, passenger manager of the Allan Line, was a busy man all day Saturday, superintending the getting ready of the SS. 'Sardinian,' for the Transvaal contingent. He stated that all of the supplies for the trip would be purchased in Canada, and that the coal, which would mean about 2,500 tons, would also have to be procured here. The staff for providing food would be the most important one; it was the intention to have one chief steward for the officers, and one for the private's mess. The rations for the men would be regulated by the Militia Department and then the Allan Line would then add what it chose for supplementing the menu. Cooks and bakers would form the most essential part of the ship's staff. A canteen would be provided, where many accessories might be bought, such as one so often wanted on a voyage of thirty days.

A reporter had a glance at the ship. Before she is ready to go out the soldiers will have splendid quarters for every man. Special berths are being added, and every comfort that could be expected for such an occasion will be afforded. The 'Sardinian' will sail direct to South Africa.

The steamer has become an object of no little interest since her selection for this important mission, and has been visited by numbers of people every day since she came in port.

PREMIER AT BOWMANVILLE

Explains the Government's Action Regarding the Plebiscite.

A large and enthusiastic crowd of people from all parts of the riding and neighboring counties assembled in the drill hall, Bowmanville, Ont., last Tuesday afternoon to hear Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues. Upwards of three thousand people were present, and a rousing welcome greeted the Premier as he ascended the platform. Mr. W. F. Allen, president of the West Durham Liberal Association, presided, and read an address of welcome to the Premier.

Speeches were made by the Hon. John Dryden, the Ontario Minister of Agriculture; the Hon. Wm. Mulock, postmaster-general; the Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance; and Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The Premier spoke at length upon all questions of public interest, with special reference to the prohibition question, in which he said: 'Sir, let me turn with perfect candor to a question which has for sometime been before the Canadian people. To-day I received the following letter from a much respected citizen of this town, Mr. John J. Mason:—

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada:—

Sir,—As secretary of the West Durham Prohibition Association I have been requested by a number of electors to ask you to kindly devote a few minutes of your address this afternoon to a discussion of the recent plebiscite vote, and the action of the government in reference thereto. There is a strong feeling existing that the large vote favorable to prohibition in this province justifies some advanced legislation, notwithstanding the adverse vote in Quebec.

'Let me say here and now that I have no fault to find with the request which has been addressed to me here. I am quite ready and willing to give a perfectly honest and candid answer. I must take exception at once to the last words, "notwithstanding the adverse vote in Quebec." I must say that the vote of Quebec had nothing to do with the decision we came to. We undertook in the year 1893 to take a plebiscite upon the prohibition question, so as to ascertain what was really the feeling, the opinion of the people upon that question. We undertook to put it before them divested of every other consideration, so that every man might have an opportunity of going to the poll and expressing his own opinion as he felt it in his own heart. We put a simple question upon the ballot paper. We did not put any rider on the question. Every elector was asked to say whether he was in favor of, or against, prohibition. The result, as you know, taking the vote of Quebec and every other province, was nearly a tie. There was a difference of less than 1,200 votes. We came to the conclusion which I shall state to you in a moment. We did not balance the vote on the one side and the vote on the other side; we did not balance the vote in favor of prohibition and the vote against. We simply counted the votes, the votes in favor of prohibition, without reference to the votes against prohibition, and we found that the vote in favor of prohibition amounted to less than twenty-three per cent of the whole electorate, and we came to the conclusion that upon such a vote as that Canada was not ripe and prepared for national prohibition. I do not think I have the privilege of knowing Mr. Mason, but I am sure he feels strongly upon this question, and feels honestly and believes honestly. He himself, therefore, seems to be of the opinion that the small proportion of votes cast in favor of prohibition did not warrant the government in introducing a measure of national prohibition, since, in this letter, he does not ask for the introduction of national prohibition, but simply for some legislation. It is a fair question. I have only to say to Mr. Mason that if he and his friends want the government to introduce legislation for Ontario, or any kind of advanced prohibitory legislation, it is only right that they should tell the government what they want. As soon as the position is taken that some advanced legislation should be introduced, assuredly every class of citizen, prohibitionist or any other class, shall always find me and find the government ready to listen to their complaints and to do the best that can be done for the common welfare of our common country.'

SPECIAL SQUADRON.

FOUR CRUISERS ORDERED FOR SERVICE.

London, Oct. 22.—The dockyard authorities at Devonport have been ordered to promptly prepare the second-class cruiser 'Hyacinth,' the second-class cruiser 'Highflyer,' the second-class cruiser 'Juno' and the second-class cruiser 'Charybdis' to join a special service squadron, which is about to be commissioned.

There is considerable speculation regarding the numerous naval movements. The Admiralty have ordered the paying off of the crews of four ships of the training squadron, the 'Raleigh,' 'Volage,' 'Champion' and 'Cleopatra.' This is supposed to be because the crews will be required for the special service squadron, which, it is assumed, will be utilized for the defence of home waters. The officers of the Channel squadron, which is under orders to proceed to Gibraltar next Tuesday, believe it is going there for guard duty, as the garrison at the Rock is very weak at present.

BUSY BURGLARS.

On Saturday morning when the employees of Charles Gurd & Co., manufacturers of aerated waters, No. 45 Jurors street, arrived at the office they found that the safe had been wrecked and its contents plundered. The explosion must have made a loud report but bags, etc., had been used to deaden the sound and no one seems to have heard any alarm. The work was evidently that of professionals. The detectives are working on the case.

The offices of the Lang Manufacturing Company, No. 16 St. Monique street, were broken into by a rear window about two o'clock on Sunday morning; two safes were blown and $220 stolen.

About four on Sunday morning a safe in the basement of St. George's Church, corner of Windsor and Osborne streets, was blown by intending burglars, but no booty was secured. It is probable they expected to find the day's collections in it, but if so they were disappointed. The communion plate was not touched.

THE CZAR'S HEALTH.

Hamburg, Oct. 23.—It is authoritatively reported that the Czar submitted to an operation of skull trepanning at Darmstadt on Oct. 14. It is said that the operation relieved him considerably of his sufferings from cerebral pressure.

ALASKAN MODUS VIVENDI.

CANADIANS HAVE NO IDEA OF LOSING SIGHT OF THEIR RIGHTS IN THE ADOPTION OF THE PRESENT AGREEMENT.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—The Alaskan boundry question, which, a few months ago, engaged more attention in Canada than any other theme before the public gaze, has been brought to a temporary adjustment at the request of the United States, and the despatches published from Washington, as to the terms, are officially confirmed here. The subject has long since lost its paramount public interest, but this consummation is far from what the Canadian Government set out to obtain. Gentlemen who have had more or less to do with the negotiations of the last year, cannot refrain from expressing their disappointment with this state of the issue, and one in authority, in the course of conversation, pointed out to the correspondent of the 'Witness,' that it will be doubly incumbent on Canada to keep up her agitation for the delimitation of the permanent boundary, if she does not want the whole claim to become a dead letter.

The present modus vivendi, it should be said, is arranged at the asking of the government of the United States, and as to the White Pass route, over which the bulk of the traffic now passes, makes no change from the line fixed at the head of the pass by the Canadian Mounted Police. Here the line remains exactly where it has been accepted ever since the flow of settlers into the Yukon. On the Dalton trail, however, the Americans have held out for a line some distance inland, and have gained what they want. The trail is but little used since the construction of the White Pass Railway, and its main use will be for driving in cattle.

The Canadian Government had been opposed to a temporary boundary, as it saw no reason why the United States should refuse to have the matter settled once for all on its merits, and in accordance with the meaning of the treaty. Further than that, the government did not look with any favor on the modus vivendi, for the reason that the United States with such an arrangement in its favor, would make it its determination to defeat any attempt on our part at calling for a settlement of our main contention. With the bonding arrangements now accorded to Canadian goods going in by way of Skaguay and Dyea, Canadians no longer suffer the hardships and losses which attend their first ventures at securing to themselves the trade of their own country in the interior. However all this may be, the United States gives its assurance that the modus vivendi is not to be looked upon as a finality, or as prejudicing our claims to the whole coast around the Lynn Canal in the region of Skaguay and Dyea.

Acquaintance with the methods pursued by our neighbors to ward off trouble for themselves causes a little anxiety at headquarters here that the Americans will show themselves in no hurry to agree to arbitration or compromise on our contention. From the tone, though, of the negotiations ever since last spring this has been seen clearly enough, and among practical politicians acquainted with the system in the United States, it has for some time been recognized that, whatever be the ultimate issue, neither political party in that country would be likely to promote a settlement on the eve of a general election, when it might be turned to advantage by the other party in the campaign.

'SCOTSMAN' WRECK.

ADMIRALTY COURT INVESTIGATION OPENED TO-DAY.

Quebec, Oct. 23.—Investigation into the loss of the 'Scotsman' opened in the Admiralty Court here to-day before Captains Smith and Douglas. W. & A. Cook, of Quebec, appeared for the company and H. Markey, of Montreal, for Captain Skrimshire, who was the first witness, and whose examination is now proceeding.

TRAFALGAR DAY IN LONDON.

London, Oct. 23.—Saturday being the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, Lord Nelson's column in Trafalgar square was richly garlanded while the 'Victory,' lying in Portmouth harbor, for the first time since the battle flew Nelson's famous signal, 'England expects that every man will do his duty.'

HON. MR. HARDY'S NEW OFFICE.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—The Hon. A. S. Hardy has been appointed surrogate clerk of the process at Osgoode Hall, and was sworn in to-day. The office of surrogate clerk was formerly held by the late Hon. T. W. Anglin, and that of clerk of the process by the late Alexander Macdonnell.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE EERIE PIPER.

(By J. Stevenson,)

In my efforts to alleviate the bodily suffering, and enlighten the spiritual darkness of my fellow-men, I have had abundant opportunity of studying mankind at its best and at its worst. Many a death-scene have I been called upon to witness, some sad in the extreme, others positively glorious; and, as a priest of the Christian Church, I hold that there is no experience so inspiring, so strengthening to our flagging faith, as the triumphant entry into peace of a true believer. Such is not death; it is apotheosis.

I am now pastor of a large, and I fear, over-indulgent city congregation, who thrust upon me more thousands of dollars yearly than at the outset of my career I could earn of hundreds; but were I asked what was the happiest period of my life, I should unhesitatingly refer to the three years closing with the sixties, which I spent as a struggling medical missionary in the thinly settled lumber country of northern M——. Having served my country for two and a half years in the civil war, in the capacity of surgeon, I left the army with a constitution irreparably enfeebled, as I thought; and resolving to spend the remainder of my years in the active service of the Church, I soon entered a theological seminary.

When I graduated, and was regularly ordained to preach the gospel, the state of my health forbade my seeking the dark continent of Africa, or the teeming cities of China, as the scene of my missionary labors, and suggested the great pine country already indicated, where the sound of a church bell had not yet been heard, and the nearest resident physician was about fifty miles distant. Here it was that I first met Dugald the Hermit, whose final taking off was at once the weirdest and most glorious that I ever witnessed.

Some of his ignorant and malicious detractors called him Dugald the Miser, others the woman-hater; in both instances detraction completely over-reached herself, for surely never was a man to whom such misnomers were applied. The most I could learn about him was from the store-keeper at the 'head,' a small settlement five miles from the hermit's cabin, who informed me that Dugald could speak the Gaelic as well as the English language; that he was an honest, harmless old man, who sought no favor of any one, save to be let alone; and that he never spoke unless first addressed.

My coming to the 'head' had been extensively advertised and discussed in the store and in the blacksmith's shop; nevertheless, the first Sunday I held a meeting there, it was with astonishment that the settlers noticed the presence of Dugald, who proved a most devout worshipper and attentive listener. He sat a little apart from the rest (the service was out of doors), as if desiring to avoid conversation; and at the close, he immediately walked away, exchanging words with nobody.

All through the sermon I had hardly been able to withdraw my eyes from Dugald, so fascinated was I by his strange and picturesque appearance. His figure, of almost colossal proportions, clothed in garments partly of coarse home-spun, partly of skins with the hair outside, was such as would have attracted attention anywhere; but his noble head and benignant countenance were a study which an artist would have liked to depict.

At the close of the service Dugald had walked away, oblivious of the intimation that all whom I had not yet met should remain to make my acquaintance; but being fully determined that his bashfulness should not stand in the way of a possible friendship, I started up the trail after him. The store-keeper, indeed, had discouraged me from making the attempt, saying that it would be fruitless; nevertheless, having overtaken the hermit, I introduced myself as Mr. MacMorland, and offered my hand. Unhesitatingly he returned the courtesy, conversed pleasantly and intelligently, and, at parting, invited me to give him a call if ever I should happen to be out his way.

I had walked about a mile along the trail, and when, on returning to the 'head' and reporting the result of my interview with the Hermit, the settlers could hardly believe me. That a perfect stranger had so easily succeeded in gaining the confidence of the recluse, who had never invited one of his neighbors to see the inside of his cabin, was a slight they could not easily brook; but then, I was a minister, and that made all the difference.

My calling, certainly, may have had something to do with it; but I am inclined to think that the prefix, 'Mac,' to my name, and the magic of the Gaelic, in which I had addressed him, and which a Highlander abroad so loves to hear, were in reality the keys that unlocked the doors of the hermit's heart. However that may be, I have more than once in my life been thankful that, though an American, I was born of Highland parents, who taught me to speak in their ancient tongue. Then, again, I perceived at the first exchange of civilities that the hermit was, in spite of his uncouth garb, a gentleman.

Thus began my friendship with Dugald, and nearly every time I came round on my monthly circuit I paid him a visit. Sometimes in winter I spent a day or two with him, enjoying his hospitality and fellowship; but, though I tried by skilful questions, never could I draw from him the story of his past. Beyond the fact that he had come from Inverness, in Scotland, I could learn nothing. On every other subject he would converse freely, and he listened with the greatest eagerness to my stories of the great civil war; he marvelled to hear of the wonders wrought by steam and the telegraph since he had withdrawn from the world. Frequently, too, we conversed on religion and literature, for he was thoroughly conversant with the few books he possessed. A bible in Gaelic, one in English, Baxter's 'Saints' Rest,' the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' 'Shakespeare,' 'Burns,' and Ossian,' constituted his library, and I confess that his knowledge of these works, especially of the bible, far surpassed mine.

It is not of the man I would write, however, but rather of his remarkable taking-off. On that memorable night, by a series of odd mishaps, I found myself at Dugald's cabin just an hour after night-fall. I was not due at the 'head' for some days; but having been called to a remote settler's hut to set a limb, and from there to another hut in a different direction to baptize a child, I had, on attempting to return to my original starting point, lost the trail. When I found my bearings again, it was too late to reach my destination, and I had either to make the most of the remaining daylight and reach the Hermit's cabin, or make up my mind to spend the night in the forest with the wolves, bears, and panthers, all of which were then numerous in that region.

When I came within sight of the hut, I was both surprised and delighted to see a stream of light issuing from the open door. Soon the hermit's voice penetrated the intervening darkness, saying:—

'Good evening to you, Mr. MacMorland. I knew you were coming, and I am all ready for you.'

'Why, what's the matter, Dugald? Are you ill?' I asked in quick succession, rather alarmed at the strange remark.

'No, no; not sick at all, but well. What is more,' replied he, 'I am happy. But step in, and when you have eaten a bite, I shall have something to say.'

On entering the cabin, I found that preparations had evidently been made for my coming; the table was set, the bouillon kettle simmered in the ashes, and the settee on which I usually slept was spread with its covering of furs. It seemed all so strange to me that, for a while, I could not give utterance to my surprise; to Dugald, my coming seemed to be but the fulfilment of a promise.

Now, I was no believer in supernatural appearances, or in occultism of any sort—my early scientific training having probably influenced me against it; but the unheard-of experiences of that night produced such an effect on my mind that even after years, my scientific assurance fails to furnish an explanation that does not involve the supernatural.

During supper I cast many an anxious look at my host, expecting to discover some symptoms of a fever, which, I thought, would account for the uncanny nature of his remarks. At the close, according to his custom, he reverently said 'grace after meat,' removed the remains of the meal, sat down by the fire and seemed to invite conversation. I noticed that his cheeks, which always bore the hue of health, were now of a deeper red; his fearless blue eyes were fuller and more prominent, and burned with an intenser light; his nostrils were dilated and his speech more rapid, all betokening a state of great excitement.

'Are you sure you are quite well, Dugald?' I asked.

'Sure, Mr. MacMorland,' replied he; 'in fact, I have not felt so well for many a long year.' 'And,' he added in an intense whisper, 'great happiness is mine!'

Still thinking that incipient fever was threatening his reason, I asked him to let me feel his pulse, and prescribe for him; but he only smiled at my concern, as he remarked:

'No, no; the Great Physician himself has prescribed for me, and I repeat that I am happy. Before sunrise to-morrow you shall see with your own eyes how potent is the potion which he hath administered to his servant.'

Then he abruptly remarked, 'You are not afraid of a dead man, doctor?' and when I assured him of the contrary, he said, 'That is well.'

'Explain yourself, Dugald,' said I, in a slightly irritated tone. 'You protest that there is nothing the matter with you, and yet you speak of your immediate death as a certainty. You speak in riddles. What reason have you for supposing that your end is so near.'

'The very best reason in the world,' answered he, calmly, as he looked earnestly into my eyes; 'the Eerie Piper, my family's wraith, has visited me. The night before last, at the midnight hour, I heard him play the coronach as plainly as I can hear your voice. Last night he came again, playing longer and louder than before; and to-night, if you care to sit up so late, your own ears will hear him.'

Sleep was never further from my eyelids than then, though I was fatigued from my toilsome tramp through the wilderness; and I would not have chosen an alternative had there been one, so interested was I in the Hermit's weird tale.

'For seven generations,' resumed he, 'as far as we can trace, hath the Lord vouchsafed to our family in the direct line, this merciful presage of death. By those who have died in the old family seat, he has been seen and heard; those who die abroad only hear the Eerie Piper. Praise be to God, no man of our kin was ever known to quail at the coming of the wraith; and no more will I, as you shall see.

'To my father, who served under General Pakenham at New Orleans, the wraith came for the third time on the eve of that bloody and unnecessary battle. He was one of the first men to fall in the hopeless charge. My grandfather and his father both lived the allotted span, and, having been warned by the wraith, laid down their lives while still hale and vigorous. None of my ancestors have died of sickness; they have either, like my father, died on the field of battle, or, like my grandfather, been suddenly called away. They have been like candles that are snuffed out ere the light has begun to flicker.

'How old do you think I am, Mr. MacMorland?' he asked.

'Were it not for the whiteness of your hair and the slight stoop of your shoulders, I should judge that you were barely turned fifty. Your complexion and your movements are not those of a man past his prime,' I answered truthfully.

'To-morrow is my seventy-first birthday! to-morrow, forty-six years ago, was to have been our wedding day. To-morrow, with Flora, I shall keep the tryste so cruelly broken by death,' continued he.

'My mother dying soon after, I could bear the old place no longer; and selling all, I sailed for America. Having gradually worked my way up the St. Lawrence and the great lakes, I finally entered this country, and chose for my future home this spot, as being far enough remote for solitude, and yet near enough to a settlement to procure a few necessary supplies. Here have I lived during all these years, but not so lonely as some people imagine.' Then, pointing to his rude book-shelf, he resumed. 'For I have communed with great minds; and'—in an intensely tragic whisper—'in the midst of this solitude Flora has ever been present with me.'

I now felt sure that the fever, which all along I had suspected, was fast depriving Dugald of his senses; and I was about to force my services as a physician upon him, when, abruptly changing the subject, he said, 'Mr. MacMorland, I have a favor to ask, and that is why I sent for you.'

'But,' I protested, 'you did not send for me; at least no message reached me. I came here by the merest chance, and, had I not lost my way, I should have been miles from here this night.'

'Nevertheless,' said he, with a suspicion of severity in his voice, 'I sent for you, and you came. Mr. MacMorland, not invain have I lived all these long years in the wilderness, communing with God and with nature, for I have learned some of the secrets of the latter, and something, too, of the power of prayer.'

Never was rebuke more merited by a young minister of the gospel; seldom was one more productive of results. The Hermit, noticing my confusion, resumed in his usual kindly voice: 'You have not promised to do the favor I have to ask of you.'

'With the help of God,' I promised, 'I will do whatsoever you may ask.'

'First, then,' said he, 'I ask that you dispose of my body with Christian rites. You will bury me in my kilt, not forgetting to lay my pipes beside me. My grave is already dug at the west side of my own clearing.'

I fear that I must have started visibly at the mention of his kilt, for no such costume had I or any of the settlers ever seen the Hermit wear; I had, indeed, seen his bagpipe, and heard him discourse, sweet, weird music thereon. However, I said nothing, but wondered what surprise was coming next.

Dugald had risen, gone to a small chest of polished black oak—the only article of furniture in the cabin not made by his own hands—and brought forth two packages, neatly done up in buckskin. Handing me the smaller package, he said: 'In this you will find sufficient gold to defray the small expense of my funeral. What is left you will keep for your own use, less one-third, which you will apply as you think fit to the benefit of your charge.'

The larger package was accompanied by an unsealed letter, addressed to a firm of writers to the signet in Edinburgh, and, as he handed it to me, he enjoined:

'You will write to this firm once a year for seven years, asking for information of the persons, or their descendants, mentioned in the accompanying letter; and if, at the end of that time you find no trace of them, you may open the package and appropriate its contents, being careful to burn the letter. Until then, you will kindly refrain from examining it. The smaller package you are at liberty to open as soon as I shall have closed my eyes.'

The evening was now well advanced, and the midnight hour, so fraught with fate, could not be far off. I longed to look at my watch, but lacked the courage to do so; and I wished that Dugald would consult his timepiece, or ask me the hour. Of the two, I am certain that the Hermit was the more composed. Never before, not even in the army hospital, where my ears were filled with the groans of the wounded and the moans of the dying, had my nerves been subjected to such a strain; not only did the Hermit's strange words and actions upset me, but I felt surrounded by uncanny influences, the nature of which I could not attempt to explain.

Suddenly Dugald started from his chair, stood for a moment in a listening attitude, and exclaimed, as he stepped swiftly to the door, 'The Eerie Piper for the third time, praise God!'

Mechanically I followed him out into the moonlight, looked up the trail, across the clearing, down the trail, but saw nothing, heard nothing, save the melancholy plaint of the night-waking whip-poor-will. Not so with Dugald; he stood rapt in attention, striving to catch the last echo of the now receding coronach, until he was apparently satisfied that the piper had gone beyond his hearing. I now found courage to look at my watch, and the clear moonlight showed that the hands pointed exactly to midnight!

Taking no notice of my presence until we had re-entered the cabin, Dugald said, in his usual, though subdued, tone of voice:

'Let us worship God, and I, for this night, will lead.'

Impressively as I have never heard since, he read the twenty-third Psalm, Scottish metrical version, and led the singing in a strong, steady voice, rendering the last stanza with marvellous pathos. Next he read a portion of the New Testament, selecting the fourteenth chapter of John's gospel, and, closing the bible, said: 'Let us engage in prayer.'

I have heard some of the most eloquent pulpit orators of America and Europe preach and pray, but never have I heard the language of prayer in such perfection as it fell from the lips of that simple recluse. His prayer, expressive of humility, contrition, faith, love and gratitude, closed with this remarkable petition: 'And if it be in accordance with thy holy will, O Lord, take me where Flora is; and thine be the praise forever. Amen.'

While the hermit was pouring forth the fulness of his soul in prayer, my nerves, which up to this time I had scarcely been able to control, were gradually restored to their wonted calm, and I arose from my knees strengthened and composed. I felt no longer surrounded by those weird influences which had so nearly upset me. I felt as if I were in the house of God, and that it was good for me to be there. Fortunate, too, that my nerves had returned to their usual tranquillity, for the strangest, weirdest scene was yet to be enacted!

After worship the hermit seemed quite oblivious of my presence, but a change was very noticeable in his manner. His actions were deliberate, but expeditious, as if there was no time to be lost, and yet no occasion for hurry.

He pulled out the little oaken chest from the dark corner where it stood, covered by a fox-skin, and to my amazement, drew forth, article after article, a complete Highland costume—kilt, plaid, hose, shoon, sporran, even to cap and feather. With careful hands he unfolded the articles, and laid them in order on the bench by the wall. Apparently satisfied that everything was there, he divested himself of his other garments and donned his handsome kilt of tartan, which seemed bright in color as if fresh from the tailor's hands.

Now I perceived that my friend's injunction regarding his burial would not be impossible to fulfil. Observing that he cast an occasional glance at the fire, which has burned low, I anticipated his wish, and put a pine knot on the hearth, the light from which soon filled the cabin.

By this time his toilet was completed, every button and hook fastened, every buckle clasped. His cap, with the golden eagle's feather, was set jauntily on his head, as if he had been a youthful bridegroom preparing to meet his bride. Next he produced his bagpipe, on which I had often heard him perform with exquisite skill; but I observed that the instrument was now decorated with long streamers of tartan ribbon, matching the color and pattern of the kilt, as if for some festive occasion.

Having tuned his pipe, he began to pace up and down the limited space of the cabin floor, discoursing the weirdest and most thrilling music. I am no musician myself, but I know something of the aims and ideals of musical composers, some of whom it has been my privilege to know, and it seemed to me as if the hermit, in his inspired improvisations, poured forth the whole story of his life, which was one long sacrifice to his lost Flora. Love, unspeakable grief, longing, yearning, hope, faith—all these I could trace in his melodies.

But look what a change has come over the man himself! Save his noble head of snowy, silken curls and his patriarchal beard, there is nothing in his appearance to suggest old age. The figure is that of a young man in the vigor of health and strength; gone is the stoop from his shoulders; light and springy are his footsteps as when, six and forty years before, he trod the moors of Invernesshire, on his way to visit his beloved Flora.

It is not for me to say what cause produced this wonderful change, but it may not be out of place to ask here, 'Who ever did see a true Highland piper walk otherwise than as I have just described?' And it seems to me that there is a great deal of truth in the couplet:—

The piper, in his kilt arrayed,
Is grandest creature God e'er made.

Louder and louder blows the pipe, singing of hopes realized, of faith triumphant. The head of the piper seems higher in air, and his pace is quickened to the accelerated tempo of the music. In a glorious blast, as of victory won, the music ceased, and the hermit, as he laid his instrument on the bench, kept his gaze on one particular corner of the room, where nothing unusual was, however, visible to my eyes. Looking steadily at the vision vouchsafed to him, presently he said in tones of inexpressible tenderness:—

Thus was I dressed, my Flora, when
Your cherry lips last time I kissed;
Nor have I donned this marriage garb,
Since Death, so cruel, broke our tryste;
But Death, that robbed me of my bride,
Now calls me to your side.

As he spoke, a glory seemed to radiate from his countenance, which shone with a happiness such as, I fear, is seldom granted to mortal. Love unspeakable, peace profound, and bliss angelic, composed that look.

At length, opening his arms as if to clasp some loved one to his embrace, he started for the spot on which his gaze had been riveted, but staggered, swayed a moment, then fell.

I reached his side in time to hear him articulate with his dying breath: 'Flora, lass, I am coming!'

The beatific smile never left his lips, nor did the radiance leave his countenance. Without a struggle or a pang he had passed away, and his arms, which when he fell had been outstretched towards the vision, were now folded across his chest, as if, at last, he had clasped in his bosom his beloved Flora. Such I call not death, but rather apotheosis.

The hermit was buried in his handsome kilt, his bagpipe by his side, the settlers from the 'head' and neighborhood turning out to a man to do him honor, and when they had heard from my lips something of his life-long sacrifice on the altar of love, and of the legacy left in my hands for their benefit, detraction hung her head for shame. A neat little frame building, which served for church and school-house for many years, was erected with the proceeds of Dugald's legacy to my parishioners.

As for the larger package, it was never opened by me, but, judging from the letters of gratitude received from the writers to the signet, to whom it was, after two years, despatched, it must have contained articles of great intrinsic value. The black oak chest still stands in my library, and a number of rare specimens of the English guinea remain to remind me of the hermit's bounty.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

ANNA MAY'S EVENING PRAYER.

(By G. P. Woodbury.)

Little Anna May was the pet of one most delightful and most happy home. She was now in her fourth summer, and was as bright as the sunshine that danced over her beautiful bed of pansies.

Sometimes the sun gets behind a cloud, and sometimes it rains. Well, sometimes some little drops of something quite like rain would roll down Anna May's rosy cheeks and she would not be singing when they were dropping. But with so many to love her she could not long be cross or naughty or pouty. There were papa and mamma, and grandpa and grandma, and sister Emma, now almost a young lady, and ever so many others, to love and to love her.

One day it came about that grandma and grandpa had really decided to take a journey which they had wanted to take for a long time. One thing after another had kept them from going, and one of the great reasons why they had not gone before was that they could not quite bear to leave Anna May, for they had a way of thinking that she belonged to them about as much as she did to her papa and mamma.

But now that they were to go, Anna May had helped them pack their trunk, bringing grandma's hair-brush and comb and pin-cushion and needle-case and bible and many other things, and the morning had come when they were to take the train. For they were to go a long way on the cars to get to Uncle Charlie's home.

They had to ride four miles to the depot, where they were to take the train and so papa had hitched 'Pony' and 'Ned,' their two favorite horses, to the surrey, and papa and mamma and Anna May were going to see them safely on the train.

Anna May went with papa to buy grandpa's and grandma's tickets, and then to the baggage room to have their trunk checked, and then they had all gone out to the platform where they could see grandpa and grandma through the car window, and wave their hands at them and throw them a good-by kiss.

Sister Emma had the dinner all on the table when they came home, and the afternoon went as most afternoons do, except that Anna May did begin to feel lonely without grandpa and grandma. It seemed so strange not to have them at the table at dinner and supper. And grandpa was not there to feed the chickens, and she thought they looked lonely too. And grandma was not there to help 'do the dishes.' And then, too, where was her evening 'rock' and 'story'?

But strangest of all, even to Anna May, was when it came time for evening prayer—for I think they did differently at Anna May's home, at family worship, than most people do. But they liked this way, and I think I'll tell you how they did and see how you would like it.

After they had their supper, and the 'chores' were all done, and papa had read the evening paper and mamma had at least started the mending in her great work-basket, before Anna May grew sleepy, grandpa would take the bible and read about Ruth the gleaner, or David the shepherd boy, or some of the other stories. Then they would all kneel, and grandpa would pray, and grandma, and then perhaps papa or mamma—just short prayers, that Anna May quite understood.

Once Anna May's mamma had told the little girl that to pray was to talk to God, and since then she had listened very carefully when mamma and the rest of them prayed, and one evening she said to her mamma when she was being put to bed:

'Mamma, why can't I talk to God and ask him other things beside just "Now I lay me"'?' And her mamma had said:

'Why, yes, dear, you can ask God for just what you want, and I think it would be nice, too.'

And so Anna May had begun by adding to 'Now I lay me'—she didn't want to leave that out—but she would add 'God bless papa and mamma and grandpa and grandma and sister and everybody and help us to love the dear Jesus. Amen.'

So when they came to evening prayer with grandpa and grandma gone, and papa had read the twenty-third Psalm—for Anna May loved the Psalms, and already knew the one hundredth, which she called her 'joyful noise' psalm—Anna May began thinking about grandpa and grandma as papa read about 'the valley of the shadow of death,' and there was almost a tear in each of her blue eyes when papa had finished reading. And when he was through praying she murmured: 'God bless grandpa and grandma and bring them safe home.'

When the long, long weeks, as it seemed to Anna May, had at last worn away, and they got a letter saying that grandpa and grandma would be home next day, 'Pony' and 'Ned' took them to the depot again, and when the train came in Anna May fairly jumped into grandpa's arms almost before he could set down his hand-bag, and made him hold her up so that she could give grandma a good hug with one arm, while with the other she clung to grandpa.

When the evening drew on, and supper was over, and the news about Uncle Charlie and about cousins Flora and Lena, whom Anna May had never seen, was told, then it was time for evening prayer. When it came Anna May's turn to-night, she closed with these words, which she thought were all right, and worth while:

'God bless grandpa and grandma and keep them at home.'

And she gave them an extra hug, and a double kiss, and went away to bed with more bubble in her heart, and more babble on her tongue, than for weeks.

And grandpa and grandma were just as happy, and almost as full of bubble and babble. But they stayed at home for a long time and love was in their hearts.—'Young People's Weekly.'

We hear it frequently said, and said with a great deal of earnestness (in order to prepare the way in many cases for later announcement of special views with regard to Biblical criticism), that we need all the light possible on the bible. Of course, we want light. That goes almost without saying. But the question is, What is light? This announcing of sweeping general principles, which are true in their general terms, and then tacking away for protection under the broad mantle of such a generalization all manner of idiosyncrasies of the higher critics is a weak style of argument. The connection does not quite appear. It is a matter of regret that the radical critics are so cocksure that they want light and that they have it, while many of them remain so curiously oblivious to the fact that those who do not agree with them may also have been equally watchers for the sunrise, and may similarly be delighting in its cheerful rays, even while all beholders do not see the same things from the same angle. It is not possible to have too much light, but it is possible to mistake, in some cases, the garish blaze of error for the general shining of the sun of truth.—N. Y. 'Observer.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action. It so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health. It never disappoints.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

BY THE REV. CAMPBELL MORGAN

Among a number of books by the Rev. Campbell Morgan, of New Court Chapel, Tollington Park, London, which have been recently published by the Revell Company, New York and Toronto, the largest is one entitled 'God's Methods With Man.' It contains a number of addresses delivered at Northfield and afterwards revised and expanded and delivered in London. These addresses deal with God's methods in the past, present, and especially in the future. Mr. Morgan is what is commonly called an 'adventist' and a 'futurist' in the study of prophecy and in this work he gives the results of his personal study of scripture with regard to the second coming of Christ and the events to follow, and illustrates them by a colored chart. Like most of the critics who follow similar lines he believes that many things point to a consummation close at hand. The general unrest, the return of the Jew to Palestine in unbelief, the revival of sacerdotalism, the new assumptions of the Roman Church and the Romanizing of the Anglican Church, as well as the present great spiritual movements in the Church of Jesus Christ are signs that he mentions.

Another proof that the coming of the Lord draweth nigh may be found in the fact that never has there been a time when all the forces of evil were allying themselves as they are to-day. The spirit of lawlessness is more and more throwing off restraint, raising the proud head, and laughing at the testimony of the true Church of Jesus Christ. To take one example: Twenty years ago those who were fighting hard against the blighting drink traffic, knew where to plant their blows, but it is no longer so. The action which turned breweries into limited liability companies has permitted the roots and ramifications of this giant evil to invade our churches until we do not know where the mischief ends. Without entering into party politics, we may see how banded iniquities contrive to win their own victories in elections whichever side they may favor.

An appendix is added to the book in which Mr. Morgan answers, according to his light, questions which have been sent to him on these subjects. In concluding he wisely says:

While we feel that the teaching of the Word of God is very clear, let us remember that we are only scholars spelling out the alphabet in the school of Jesus Christ. We may rest assured that in the day when we have full knowledge granted unto us, we shall discover that the men of whom we were most afraid have held Truth which we perchance have never known. (Cloth binding, $1.)

Another series of addresses delivered at Northfield is published under the title 'The True Estimate of Life and How to Live.' (Revell, Toronto, 15 and 25 cents.) The teachings are eminently practical in character. Under the head 'Redeeming the Time,' for instance, Mr. Morgan says:

Every time you buy up an opportunity for Him, every time your life tells upon an ungodly man, every time your dealings with God shine out in some of the activities of your life, every time by sacrifice you influence a soul toward God, in that moment buying up an opportunity, you invest an hour in God, and with those hours God is making your fortune. Oh, what a day it will be when God gives us back these fortunes! . . . . God will meet you some day, my brother, and He will say, 'Do you remember the day when in your store you might have made $10,000 at a stroke and you didn't because there was a trick and a twist behind it, and you said "No, I will be that much poorer for the kingdom of heaven's sake"!' God will say, 'That was your investment. See, that was the result,' and he will show you how you helped that day to bring in righteousness, and to move with God toward the consummation of the purpose of his heart of love.

'Discipleship' is published in Revell's series of 'Little Books for Life's Guidance.' It treats of the disciple at home and at business, at work and at play—in sorrow and in joy, and shows the true principles of Christian life. The chapter on play is of special interest. Mr. Morgan, in his own experiences, finds no final preparation for his Sunday sermons, written with prayer and stern application to study and thought, equal to a Saturday afternoon at golf in Christian companionship. He says:

The power to laugh, to cease work and frolic in forgetfulness of all the conflict, to make merry is a Divine bestowment on man. . . . . Every medical man knows the enormous value of prescribing change, exercise, cessation of toil and pure amusement, in order that there may be better work, harder blows, more clear thinking and that the sum total of the life may be of a higher order; and what is true medical science but a discovery of the laws of God for the well-being of the creatures of his love? Now, Jesus did not come to contradict or set aside any great law of human life, and most certainly not that which provides for the highest development of man. He has come to interfere here as everywhere else, and to restore play to its proper place in every life; and though he gave his followers no set of rules, He has given them in His preaching great principles which will adjust these matters as perfectly as all others.

These principles are pointed out at length and were it for this chapter alone the book is well worthy of study.

A tiny volume in 'The Hidden Years at Nazareth' (cloth, 25 cents) contains practical thoughts of great value on the fidelity of the Son of God in the little practical details of life which gained for him the Divine approval. 'In whom I am well pleased.'

God could not have been pleased with carpentry that was scamped any more than with blasphemous praise. When Jesus sent out from that carpenter's shop yokes that the farmers would use, they were so



THE REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

fashioned and finished that they would gall no ox. When Jesus said 'Take my yoke,' it was because He knew that it would not gall, it would be finished and perfect.

JOHN IMRIE'S POEMS.

A fourth edition of Mr. Imrie's poems has been called for comprising in all seven thousand copies, not bad, as he says, for a minor poet in Canada. This edition is bound in a bright plaid paper cover for 25 cents a copy, or five copies for a dollar. The poet's calling is depicted in the following lines:

THE POET'S WORK AND WAGES.

What work are the poets doing?
Teaching men to live;
Not like slaves with scourges driven,
But like men, with powers God-given,
Using them for God and heaven,
Gaining while they give!

What work are the poets doing?
Teaching men to think:
That this life is man's probation,
Fitting for a nobler station,
Rising higher in creation,
Up from Chaos' brink!

What work are the poets doing?
Teaching men to see:
God in Nature every hour,
Beauty in each leaf and bower
Wonders wrought by sun and shower,
Winds, and waves, and sea!

What work are the poets doing?
Teaching men to love:
Drawing nearer man to man,
Doing all the good we can,
Working out, 'the golden plan'
Taught by God above!

What, then, are the poet's wages?
To be lov'd of men:
More than gold is approbation,
Praise inspires his emulation,—
Naught he cares for wealth or station,
Contra—love of men.

Does the poet love his calling?
Note his answer true:
'More than Ophir's golden treasures,
More than earth's alluring pleasures,—
Love I Music's rythmic measures?
More than life I do!'
—Imrie, Graham & Co., Toronto.

LITERARY NOTES.

The British Museum made a very handsome donation to the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris. The catalogue of documents relating to the French revolution was found to contain many duplicate copies, and these duplicates, numbering more than thirty thousand books, pamphlets, broadsheets, etc., have been presented to the French library, which will hand over all it does not want to the Carnavalet Museum.

* * *

Mark Twain (Samuel M. Clemens) sails from England for America in October and will spend the winter in New York. His family are in Florida and will join him in spring at their home in Hartford, Conn. Mr. Clemens has been visiting Scandinavia, spending some time in Sweden and Norway.

* * *

The question whether cheap books will pay author and publisher both is answered, so far as the writer is concerned, in the case of popular authors at least, by the publication of the sixpenny editions of Mr. Hall Caine's books, by which that author shares with the Messrs. Chatto, and Mr. W. Heinemann a profit of twopence a copy. Editions of 100,000 copies of each of seven works have been published, and Mr. Caine gets three half pennies per copy, amounting to 2,100,000 half pennies.

* * *

'Punch' is to undergo changes. It will, at the beginning of next year, be enlarged. More space will be given to the engravings. A short story is promised.

* * *

In 'More Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden,' Mrs. C. W. Earle has given a continuation of her first 'Pot-Pourri' and like the former books 'Elizabeth and her German Garden,' and 'A Solitary Summer,' this one breathes an air of a quiet life moving among books and flowers. The author chats with a charming sentiment of her recollections, her garden lore, her criticism and her hobbies.

* * *

A new edition of a hundred thousand copies of the Rev. C. M. Sheldon's 'In His Steps' will be published at once in Chicago. There have already been editions at 75 cents and $1.75, and a large poor paper edition at 25 cents and 10 cents—the latter a pirated edition.

* * *

Rudyard Kipling was offered a thousand dollars for a poem of eight lines by a prominent Canadian patent medicine firm. He absolutely declined the tempting offer, which an American calculator says was equal to twenty dollars a word or four dollars a letter, judging from Kipling's Saxon style.

* * *

Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the author of 'Lorna Doone,' is again very seriously ill.

* * *

Professor Chas. G. D. Roberts, the Canadian author, who has been sojourning at Westmoreland Falls, S.B., with Mr. G. W. Steevens, is engaged upon a new novel, 'Green Walls and Red Waters,' which is to appear serially in 'Lippincott's Magazine' as soon as completed.

* * *

The Rev. Dr. MacKay's 'Pioneer Life in Zorra' is in course of publication by William Briggs, and promises to be one of the most readable and popular of our local histories.

* * *

Mr. C. C. James, the editor of the 'Bibliography of Canadian Poetry,' is the Deputy Minister of Agriculture of Ontario.

* * *

Ecclefechan, the birthplace of Thomas Carlyle, is becoming more and more a literary shrine, judging from the fact that there were 137 more visitors to Arch House, the sage's birthplace during the last twelve months than during the previous corresponding period. Of those from abroad, fifty-six were from the United States, fifteen from Canada, seven from Australia, three from Germany and one each from Egypt, Assam, Aden and Japan.

* * *

Above all the other younger poets of the Southern West Mr. Cawein seems to me, says Mr. W. D. Howells, expressive of such poetic over-life as haunts the air of the Ohio valley. His verse incarnates (there is no doubt of the flesh and blood) the soul of a warm, rich, lazy land, drowsed in a summer air under a sky of Asian vastness and a summer sun of tropical fervor. The 'peculiar felicity' and 'descriptive power' of this verse from the 'Rain Crow' is praised by Mr. Howells:

Can freckled August,—drowsing warm and blonde
Beside a wheat shock in the white-topped mead,
In her hot hair the ox-eyed daisies wound—
O bird of rain, lend aught but sleepy heed
To thee? when no plumed weed, no feathered seed
Blows by her, and no ripple breaks the pond,
That gleams like flint between its rim of grasses,
Through which the dragon-fly forever passes
Like splintered diamond.

* * *

Some lines written by Walt Whitman years ago are quoted by the Americans as clearly prophetic of the Empire the United States has established across the western sea.

I chant the world on my Western sea,
I chant copious the islands beyond, thick as stars in the sky,
I chant the new empire, grander than any before, as in a vision it comes to me,
I chant America the mistress, I chant a greater supremacy,
I chant projected a thousand blooming cities yet in time on those groups of sea-islands,
My sail-ships and steam-ships threading archipelagoes,
My stars and stripes fluttering in the wind,
Commerce opening, the sleep of ages having done its work, races reborn, refreshed,
Lives, works resumed—the object I know not—but the old, the Asiatic renew'd as it must be,
Commencing from this day surrounded by the world.

* * *

Mr. Charles Donnell Gibson, the artist, has written a novel, 'My Lady and Allan Darke.' In this his first literary venture he is said to have written an unusually stirring story, to be published by Macmillan & Co.

* * *

Dr. Henry Van Dyke writes for the October number of 'Bird Lore' (The Macmillan Company) a poem wherein the rythm and spirit of the songs of the robin, bluebird, Maryland yellow-throat, and thrasher are very happily expressed. In the same issue a granddaughter of Audubon tells the history of the family seal.

* * *

It was current newspaper report a few months ago that Mark Twain was writing an autobiography which was to tell the plain honest truth in regard to men (especially royal persons whom he had met), and things generally, and that it would not be published for a hundred years. This idea, if it ever existed in the mind of the author, we are told, has been given up; but he did some work on an autobiography, and one chapter from it, entitled 'My debut as a literary person,' has been secured by the publishers of 'The Century,' and will appear in the November number.

* * *

The Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Winnipeg, has in preparation, and nearly ready for the press, a work of more than ordinary interest and importance, which he entitles 'The Remarkable History of the Hudson's Bay Company,' a comprehensive work, taking in not only the history of that great corporation, but also that of the French traders of North-Western Canada, and the North-West. Dr. Bryce has lived for nearly thirty years in Winnipeg, for the whole of that time in sight of Fort Garry, the fur-traders' capital, or what remains of it; he has visited many of the Hudson's Bay posts from Fort William to British Columbia; he has run the rapids, crossed the portages, surveyed the ruins of old forts, and fixed the localities of long-forgotten posts; he is acquainted with a large number of the officers of the company, has enjoyed their hospitality, read their journals, and listened to their tales of adventure in many out-of-the-way posts; he is a lover of the romance and story and tradition of the fur-trader's post. This intimate acquaintance at first hand gives him a command of the subject that no years of study of records and journals alone could give. Dr. Bryce has, however, on three different seasons, had the opportunity of consulting the records of the Hudson's Bay Company in London. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, the present Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, has given him every assistance and countenance. The book, which will be published by Wm. Briggs, will be illustrated in a most lavish manner, containing no less than thirty-two full-page illustrations. These illustrations which will be carefully prepared will be representative views of value.

* * *

A collection of the poems of Frederick George Scott, to include the most of those already published, as well as a considerable number that have not yet been put in print, will be published about the end of November by William Briggs. All three of Mr. Scott's published books: 'The Soul's Quest,' 'My Lattice,' and 'The Unnamed Lake,' have been most favorably received.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE BEE AND THE ROSE.

(Song.)

1

A bee once settled upon a rose,
Humming 'how fair thou art';
The rose, blushing deeply, looked up and smiled,
And the bee nestled close to her heart.

2.

'How fair and sweet,' and he lingered there,
Kissing her o'er and o'er,
Till lo, on a sudden he raised his wings,
Flew afar and was seen no more.

3.

The rose in vain for her lover sighed,
Paler she grew each day,
Till one sunny morn all her petals drooped,
And she faded from Earth away.

A. G. G.

Montreal.

A RELIC OF ST. PAUL.

Mr. Rufus B. Richardson, director of the American school at Athens, writing in the 'Century' of 'American discoveries at Corinth,' gives this account of the finding of a most interesting relic:—

'Had anybody foretold, when we began excavating at Corinth in 1896, in absolute ignorance of the location of one single object mentioned in the description of Pausanias, that at the end of the first campaign we should have the theatre, and at the end of the second, Pirene, I should have said that it was too good to be true. In excavation, as in fishing, luck plays a great rôle. As all the archæologists in Athens are felicitating the American school on its luck, we may as well rejoice openly. I would rather be the discoverer of Pirene than "take Quebec."

'To most people the name "Corinth" does not conjure up a picture of its ancient and honorable history from the time when it founded Syracuse and Corcyra until it was destroyed by the Romans; it is rather the place made sacred by the residence and loving labors of St. Paul.

'In our first year's work, while excavating a house evidently of the Roman period, we had sportively called it the house of "Sosthenes, the brother," little expecting that we should ever come upon anything which we could attach to the great apostle except by the slenderest cord of fancy. Accordingly, it was rather startling to find, on turning over a block of marble found at a depth of about ten feet, an inscription of Roman times, rudely cut and broken at both ends, running: "Synagogue of the Hebrews." The thought arose, and would not down, that this stone was a part of the very synagogue in which Paul "reasoned . . . every Sabbath, and persuaded the Jews and the Greeks," when "he continued there a year and six months, teaching the word of God among them."

'The block was elaborately carved on one side with a row of dentils and higher bands of moldings both above and below it, and had undoubtedly formed a part of a fine entablature of a building in the older city destroyed by Mummius; but in the synagogue it had been used as the lintel of a door. Its show side, with the elaborate carving, had been turned downwards, so that it could be seen by looking up as one passed through the door, while the inscription was cut in the edge now brought to the front, which, being plain, was well fitted for the purpose.

'We have not been able to identify any of the walls found near by with the synagogue from which the block came, although we may subsequently give it such a setting; nor can we say with certainty that the inscription is not later than the time of Paul. But the probability is the other way, and it is at least not unlikely that he passed and re-passed under this very block. We could hardly have found anything more closely associated with him.'—'Michigan Advocate.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONSUMPTION



Do not think for a single moment that consumption will never strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First you think it is a little cold, nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. Better cure your cough today.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The pressure on the chest is lifted, that feeling of suffocation is removed, and you are cured. You can stop that little cold with a 25 cent bottle; harder coughs will need a 50 cent size; if it's on the lungs the one dollar size will be most economical.

"I confidently recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all my patrons. I am using it now in my own family. Forty years ago I feel sure it saved my life." A. S. Eidson, M.D., Jan. 4, 1898. Fort Madison, Iowa.

Write the Doctor at any time. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

A VAGABOND SONG.

There is something in the autumn that is
native to my blood—
Touch of manner, hint of mood—
And my heart is like a rhyme,
With the yellow and the purple, and the
crimson keeping time.

The scarlet of the maples can shake me
like a cry
Of bugles going by,
And my lonely spirit thrills
To see the frosty asters like smoke upon
the hills.

There is something in October sets the
Gypsy blood astir;
We must rize and follow her,
When from every hill of flame
She calls and calls each vagabond by
.. name.

—Bliss Carman.

'Well, I've fired the cook,' said Mrs. Jones to her husband.

'Did she go off with a bang?' said he, jocosely.

'No, she went off with a pompadour,' added she, smartly.—'Harper's Bazar.'

THE RIGHT KIND OF A HEAD.

Everybody has heard of President Lincoln's reply when asked the question:—'How long ought a man's legs to be?' that he had 'always thought that a man's legs ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground.'

Somewhat similar was the answer given by a Western farmer who went to town one windy day in March. Seeing several men chasing their hats along the street at a considerable sacrifice of dignity, he remarked:

'If them fellers had the right kind of heads they wouldn't have no such trouble as that.'

'Do you have the right kind of head, uncle?' inquired a bystander.

'Yes.'

'Don't your hat never blow off?'

'Never.'

'Well, what is the right kind?' he was asked by several.

'Why,' rejoined the old farmer, 'the right kind of head is one that you can push up into a hat far enough to hold it on tight.'

There was more in his answer than appeared on the surface.—'Ram's Horn.'

ON THE TRAIN.

Stranger—What was that?

Native—That was the brakeman calling the station.

Stranger—But what has the station done to him that he should call it such a hard name?—Boston 'Transcript.'

EXPECTATIONS.

The story is so good that, of course, it isn't true, but it runs to the effect that 'Mr. Dooley' (Peter Dunne) met Richard Harding Davis in Chicago several months ago.

'Do you know,' said Mr. Davis, 'that from reading your works, I expected to see a big, brawny, red faced Irishman, with red chin whiskers?'

'Strange,' replied Dunne. 'My expectation, based upon reading your books, was to find you dressed in a pink shirt waist.'—'Exchange.'

NOT REALLY.

An American lady had a servant named Norah, who received frequent calls from a young man, of whom she often spoke as 'me brother.' The consternation of her mistress may be imagined when Norah announced that she was soon to marry 'Tim.'

'What do you mean, Norah?' demanded the lady, feeling that a trick had been played upon her. 'You've always spoken of Tim as your brother.'

'Yis, ma'am,' said Norah, blushing. 'I always thought of him so, ma'am, whiles he was making up his mind; but he's been so bowld as to remind me, ma'am, that he's only me brother-in-law's brother, after all!'

'I would fall down and worship you!' he cried passionately. She averted her eyes. 'How can you be so—so ritualistic?' she protested, in sweet confusion.

The day after Minerva had sprung completely equipped from the head of Jove, Juno observed that she had never seen Jupiter looking better.

'Why shouldn't he?' retorted Venus. 'He's got Minerva off his mind.'—'Harper's Bazar.'

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

DIED TO SAVE ANOTHER.

Maud—'Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?'

Major Bluntly—'Yes.'

Maud—'How noble! How did it happen?'

Major Bluntly—'I killed him.'—'Tit Bits.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

The Nobleness of Oswald.

(E. Nesbit, in the 'Saturday Evening Post.')

(Concluded.)

Then she began to cry again. Oswald thumped her again, because he knows how a good brother ought to behave, and said, 'Cheer up.' If we had been in a book, Oswald would have embraced his little sister tenderly, and mingled his tears with hers.

Then Oswald said: 'Why not write to father?'

And she cried more and more, and said, 'I've lost the paper with the address. H. O. had it to draw on the back of, and I can't find it now. I've looked everywhere. I'll tell you what I'm going to do. No, I won't. But I'm going out. Don't tell the others; and, I say, Oswald, do pretend I'm in, if Eliza asks. Promise.'

'Tell me what you're going to do,' Oswald said. But she said, 'No,' and there was a good reason why not. So he said he wouldn't promise if it came to that. Of course he meant to, all right, but it did seem mean of her not to tell her kind brother. So Alice went out by the side door while Eliza was setting tea, and she was a long time gone. She was not in to tea. When Eliza asked Oswald where Alice was he said perhaps she was tidying her corner drawer. Girls often do this, and it takes a long time. Noel coughed a good bit after tea and asked for Alice. Oswald told him she was doing something, and it was a secret. Oswald did not tell any lies even to save his sister. When Alice came back she was very tired, but she whispered to Oswald that it was all right. When it was rather late, Eliza said she was going out to post a letter. This always takes her an hour, because she will go to the post-office across the heath, instead of the pillar box. A boy once dropped fuses in our pillar box and burned the letters. It was not any of us. Eliza told us about it. And when there was a knock at the door we thought it was Eliza come back and that she had forgotten the back-door key. We made H. O. go down to open the door, because it is his place to run about. His legs are younger than ours. And we heard boots on the stairs besides H. O.'s—and we listened spellbound till the door opened, and it was Albert's uncle, and he blinked as he came in, because we had made up such a jolly good fire.

'I am glad you've come,' Oswald said; 'Alice began to think Noel—'

Alice stopped him, and her face was very red; her nose was shiny, too, with having cried so much before tea.

She said, 'I only said I thought he ought to have the doctor. Don't you think he ought?' She got hold of Albert's uncle and held on to him.

'Let's have a look at you, young man,' said Albert's uncle, and he sat down on the edge of the bed. It is a rather shaky bed. The bar that keeps it steady underneath got broken when we were playing burglars last winter. It was our crowbar. He began to feel Noel's pulse, and went on talking:

'It was revealed to the great Arab physician, as he made merry in his tents on the pathless plains of Hastings, that the Presence had a cold in its head. So he immediately seated himself on the magic carpet and bade it bear him hither, only pausing in the flight to buy a few sweetmeats in the bazaar.'

He pulled out a jolly lot of chocolates, and he had brought some butterscotch and grapes for Noel. When we had said, 'Thank you,' he went on:

'The physician's are the words of wisdom; it is high time this kid was asleep. I have spoken. Ye have my leave to depart.'

So we bunked, and Dora and Albert's uncle made Noel comfortable for the night. Then they came to the nursery, which we had gone down to, and he sat down in the Guy Fawkes chair and said, 'Now, then.'

Alice said, 'You may tell them what I did. I dare say they'll all be in a wax, but I don't care.'

'I think you were very wise,' said Albert's uncle, pulling her close to him. 'I am very glad you telegraphed.'

So, then, Oswald understood what Alice's secret was. She had gone out and sent a telegram to Albert's uncle at Hastings. Afterward she told me what she had put in the telegram. It was:

Come home. We have given Noel a cold, and I think we are killing him.

With the address it came to tenpence halfpenny.

Then Albert's uncle began to ask questions, and it all came out, how Dickie tried to catch the cold, and about the medicines and all. Albert's uncle looked very serious.

'Look here,' he said, 'you're old enough not to play the fool like this. Health is the best thing you've got. You ought to know better than to play about with it in this way. You might have killed your little brother.'

'We gave him medicine,' said Dickie, and then we had to tell him exactly what medicines.

'Well,' he said, 'you've had a lucky escape; but poor Noel—'

'Oh, do you think he's going to die?' Alice asked that, and she was crying again, and so were some of the others.

'No, no,' said Albert's uncle; 'but look here! Do you see how silly you've been? And I thought you promised your father—' and then he gave us a long talking to. He can make you feel most awfully small. At last he stopped, and we said we were very sorry, and he said:

'You know I promised to take you all to the pantomime.'

So we said, 'Yes,' and we knew but too well that now he wasn't going to. Then he went on:

'Well, I will take you if you like, or I will take Noel to the sea for a week to cure his cold. Which is it to be?'

Of course he knew we would say, 'Take Noel,' and we did, but Dickie told us afterward he thought it was hard on H. O.

Albert's uncle stayed till Eliza came in, and then he said 'Good-night' in a way that showed us all was forgiven and forgotten. So we went to bed. It must have been the middle of the night when Oswald woke up suddenly, and there was Alice, with her teeth chattering, shaking him to wake him.

'Oh, Oswald,' she said, 'I am so unhappy. Suppose I should die in the night?'

Oswald told her to go to bed and not gas. But she said, 'I must tell you; I wish I'd told Albert's uncle. I'm a thief, and if I die to-night I know where thieves go to.'

So Oswald saw it was no good, and he sat up in bed, though he was very sleepy, and said, 'Go ahead.'

So Alice stood shivering in her nightgown and said:

'I hadn't enough money for the telegram, so I took the bad sixpence out of the exchequer. And I paid for it with that and the fivepence I had, and I wouldn't tell you, because if you stopped me doing it I couldn't have borne it, and if you'd helped me you'd have been a thief too. And it's quite enough to have one of us a criminal robber. Oh, what shall I do?'

Oswald thought a minute and then he said:

'You'd better have told me. But I think it will be all right if we pay it back. Cross with you? No, stupid! Only another time you'd better not keep secrets.' So she kissed Oswald, and he let her, and she went back to bed.

The next day Albert's uncle took Noel away, before Oswald had time to persuade Alice that we ought to tell him about the sixpence. Alice was very unhappy, but not so much as in the night; you can be very miserable indeed in the night if you have done anything wrong and you happen to be awake. I know this for a fact.

None of us had any money except Eliza, and she wouldn't give us any unless we said what for, and of course we could not do that because of the honor of the family. And Oswald was anxious to get the sixpence to give to the telegraph people, because he feared that the badness of that sixpence might have been found out, and that the police might come up for Alice at any moment. I don't think I ever had such an unhappy day. Of course we could have written to Albert's uncle, but it would have taken a long time, and every delay added to Alice's danger. We thought and thought, but we couldn't think of any way to get that sixpence. It seems a small sum, but Alice's liberty depended on it, and though Oswald was very anxious to be noble he could not think of any good way. It was quite late in the afternoon when Oswald and I met his friend Mrs. Leslie on the Parade. She had a brown fur coat and a lot of yellow flowers in her hands. She stopped to speak to us and asked how the poet was. I told her he had a cold, and I wondered if she would lend me the sixpence if I asked her, but I could not make up my mind how to begin to say it. She talked to Oswald for a bit, and then she suddenly got into a cab and said: 'I'd no idea it was so late,' and told the man where to go. And just as she started she shoved the yellow flowers through the window and said to Oswald: 'For the sick poet, with my love,' and was driven off.

Gentle reader, I will not conceal from you what Oswald did. He knew all about not disgracing the family, and he did not like doing what I am going to say; they were really Noel's flowers, only he could not have them sent to Hastings, and Oswald knew he would say 'Yes' if Oswald asked him. Oswald sacrificed his family pride because of his little sister's danger. I do not say he was a noble boy—that is what others said of the way he behaved. I just tell you what he did, and you can decide for yourself about the nobleness.

He put on his oldest clothes. They are much older than any you would think he had if you saw him when he is tidy; and he took those yellow chrysanthemums, and he walked with them to Greenwich station and waited for the trains bringing people from London. He sold those flowers in penny bunches and he got tenpence by it.

Then he went to the telegraph office and said to the lady there: 'A little girl gave you a bad sixpence yesterday. Here are six good pennies.'

The lady said she had not noticed it, and never mind, but Oswald knew that 'honesty is the best policy,' and he would not deign to take back the pennies. So she said she would put them in the plate on Sunday. She is a nice lady. I like the way she does her hair.

Then Oswald went home to Alice and told her, and she hugged him and said he was a dear, good, kind boy, and he said, 'Oh, it's all right.'

We bought peppermint bull's-eyes with the fourpence we had over, and the others wanted to know where we got the money, but we would not tell. Only afterward, when Noel came home, we told him, because they were his flowers, and he said I was quite right. He made some poetry about it. I only remember one bit of it:

The noble youth of high degree
Consents to play a menial part,
All for his sister Alice's sake,
Who was so dear to his faithful heart.

But Oswald himself has never bragged about what he did.

We got no treasure out of this—unless you count the peppermint bull's-eyes.

Curious Expressions

THE MEANING OF THE WORD 'DOG' IN VARIOUS PHRASES.

(Continued.)

We were so elated with the information gained from our 'cat' search that as soon as dinner was finished, we departed to the library for a 'dog' search. Robert, the Speaker, arranged that after half an hour we were to assemble again in the parlor, as before, and that he would call upon us in turn to explain the meaning of various expressions with the word 'dog' in them. Annie should again be asked to make notes on what we said.

No scholar working on the British Encyclopedia, could have felt half so important as each one of us felt. Peace by no means reigned in the library as we seized upon the books, for certain reference books were favorites, and it generally required proof of being the strongest to get the book you wanted. However, we all succeeded in finding more or less information by the end of the half-hour, and were ready to obey Robert's summons to the parlor.

DOG CHEAP.

'A fellow wanted to sell me some rabbits, the other day,' began Robert 'and he told me they were "dog cheap," I know he meant "very cheap," but I didn't see the connection at that time. Annie, may I call upon you to explain?'

The explanation was at the tip of all our tongues, and we envied Annie as she rose. 'Dog-cheap is a perversion of the old English god-chepe (a good bargain)' like the French "bon marche."' she said.

GONE TO THE DOGS.

We pitied the one who had to define 'gone to the dogs,' as we had all come upon several conflicting opinions about this phrase. We stuttered and stumbled as each in turn tried to recall the opinions. Finally, Robert had to go to the library to fetch one of the good reference books. This was what he read out:—'Gone to the dogs: the ace in dice was by the Romans called "canis" (dog), and a cast at dice where all was lost was throwing three aces: hence "dog" meant ruin, loss, ill-luck and "to go to the dogs" meant to be in ill-luck, to go to the bad. I do not think it means "gone to the gods," (i.e., as good as dead), by a perversion of the word; nor yet "given to the dogs," like a horse in a knacker's yard.

'Bellenden Ker says it is the Dutch "toe goe, toe de dog's" (money gone, credit gone, too) a suggestion which has the merit of the meaning without doubt.'

This elaborate definition made us feel solemn, but we regained our spirits when Freddy was asked if he believed that

BARKING DOGS NEVER BITE.

Freddy replied that some dogs who bark might bite, but it did not follow at all that because a dog chose to bark he was immediately going to bite. At this point Freddy consulted a note, and then continued:

'Dogs in their wild state never bark; they howl, whine, and growl, but do not bark. Barking is an acquired habit; and as only domesticated dogs bark, this effort of a dog to speak is no indication of a savage temper.'

We clapped Freddy as he sat down, looking rather red and hot.

DOG-EARED BOOKS.

'When they write school stories, why do they always make the boys have "dog-eared" school-books?' I asked.

'Perhaps you will explain?' said Robert.

That was just what I wanted to do, so I stood up.

'A dog-eared book means a book that has the corners of its leaves crumpled and folded up——'

'Like mine always are,' Freddy interrupted. But I took no notice and went on: 'The ears of many dogs turn down and seem quite limp, just as the leaf-corners get when they are badly used.'

DOG-ROSE.

The 'dog-rose,' somebody then told us, had been so termed by the Greeks (kuno-rodon) because its root was supposed to cure the bite of mad dogs. Pliny in his natural history gives this reason for the origin of the name.

DOG-CART.

Most of us were able to guess correctly at the explanation of this word. The dog-cart was originally a carriage with a box for holding sportsmen's dogs; it has two transverse seats, back to back, the second of which as originally made, could be shut down, thus forming a box to hold dogs.

Our enthusiasm for word-finding had somewhat waned by this time, more particularly as it had stopped 'raining cats and dogs,' and the sun was shining out gloriously.

There were puppies to be visited and rabbits to be fed, and a possibility of inducing the gardener to let us have some of the few remaining apples on the trees.

So, with a shout, the boys rushed upstairs for their caps and a moment later were careering wildly down the garden path.

How to Make

A HOME-MADE PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMERA.

A camera for photographic use in the field should possess strength, compactness, ease of manipulation, and, above all, the qualification of producing a picture that shall be sharp at the edges as well as in the centre of the photograph. The 'focus' must also be perfect from, say, twenty feet in front of the camera to the horizon. The first-mentioned qualifications are usually found in most apparatus, but the latter and more important are singularly rare in all but the most expensive instruments.

Examine carefully a photo which has been taken with an ordinary camera, and you will observe that lines which should be straight have a tendency to assume a curve. This is the result of what is called spherical aberration in the lens or object glass. While the defect may be unnoticeable in a portrait, in a view of a house or other rectilinear object it becomes, in an artistic sense, a serious one.

Procure some well-seasoned cherry wood in one-sixteenth, one-eighth and three-eighths inch thicknesses, and also a few five-eighth inch wire nails. The 'plate-holder' is first constructed. This is made by gluing on one side of a piece of one-eighth inch board four pieces, two of which are three-eighths by three-fourths by five inches, and the other two three-eighths by three-fourths by six inches. These are halved and lapped on the ends, and put flat sides to the one-eighth inch back. The space in the middle will be four and one-half by three and one-half inches; this is one-fourth inch larger than the commercial quarter-plate. The grooves for the slide are next in order, and as the amateur is not supposed to own special tools to make them, we surmount the difficulty in this manner: Glue three strips of one-sixteenth inch stuff, one-half inch wide, on top of three of the pieces just put on, flush with the outside; one of the narrow sides is left vacant to allow the slide to pass in. Three strips of one-eighth inch stuff, three-fourths inch wide, are glued over these, and a strip one-eighth by three-eighths inch wide, is glued at the ends only across the space left for the slide. This strip is further strengthened by a piece of thin brass, put over each end and countersunk flush, and secured with small screws. The slide is made from the one-sixteenth inch material, and should be a snug fit. Allow it to project an inch, to allow a finger-hold for withdrawing it. Blacken the slide, grooves and under the cross-piece with the mixture described further on, and, with the slide in place, glue on a strip, one-sixteenth by one-eighth by three and one-half inches, a quarter of an inch from the inner edge; this serves as a stop to prevent the slide from being entirely withdrawn. With the slide out to its extreme limit, the space for the reception of the plate should be unobstructed by it. The device for holding



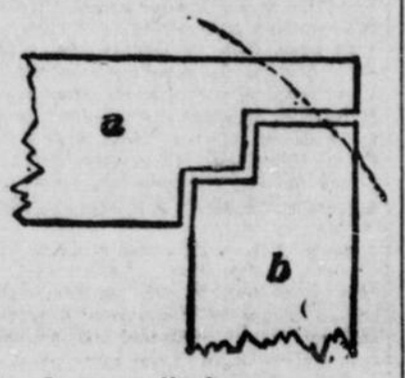
No. 1.

the sensitive plate is made from brass of the thickness of a business card. A strip, three by three-eighths inches, is filed into the shape shown in No. 1 cut, and the upper part of each end bent at a right angle, so that they project one-sixteenth inch. Two holes are drilled at centre to allow of its being attached by screws to that side of plate-holder, which will be the top when completed, and the ends are sprung out one-fourth of an inch from the wood. On the opposite side is secured a simple piece of brass, bent at a right angle, projecting one-sixteenth of an inch also. The prepared plate is put in position by placing one edge under the projections of the spring and pushing it over until its other edge slips under the rigid clamp. Both of the clamps must be in such position that the plate will be parallel at all points with a straight edge laid across the face of the plate-holder. A plain curved brass spring, one-fourth by three inches, attached to its centre in middle or back, is necessary to keep the plate against the projection on the clamps. The plate-holder should be finished at the edges and given two coats, inside and out, of a mixture of lampblack, alcohol and a few drops of shellac varnish, just sufficient to prevent the black from rubbing off, but not enough to impart any gloss. An ounce or more of the blacking may be prepared for use and kept in a corked bottle. A large quill camel's hair brush is also necessary, and, when not in use, should be closely corked up in a long slender vial, which insures its being in condition for use when wanted. The blacking should be at hand while the work is progressing, and when it is seen that any interior part will be inaccessible to the brush, when finished, blacken it then and there.

The plate-holder is now complete, and as it has but one slide, which cannot be mislaid, it is easily managed in the dark; and when the knack of slipping the plate in is familiarized, it is as readily executed in the field, while the hands, plate-holder and plate-box are inclosed in a light tight bag, as it would be with the assistance of the eyes.

The making of a focusing-frame is almost too simple to describe. The only vital part of it is that the surface of the ground glass shall occupy the same position relative to the face of the frame that the sensitive film of the plate does to the face of the plate-holder; accurate measurement with the assistance of the straight-edge will determine this. Make the frame as thick as the plate-holder, and of the same external dimensions. A rabbet is formed inside by attaching thin strips to hold a fine-grained piece of ground glass; the roughened side to face of frame. The woodwork is given two coats of shellac varnish.

Before the body of a camera can be constructed, a lens or object-glass must be obtained. A ready method of doing this is to purchase, at a jeweller's or optician's, a pair of broken-down opera-glasses of small size; these accumulate at such stores, and can be bought for a song. The glasses, at the large ends, however, should be perfect and free from scratches, and should be about one and one-fourth inches in diameter and six inches in focal length. What it actually is can be ascertained by holding the lens between the sun and a sheet of paper and measuring the distance between glass and paper when the luminous spot burns the paper. Record this distance for future use. One lens only is to be used, but the other, if in good condition, may be reserved, should you subsequently desire to make a stereoscopic camera. The side pieces for the camera body are got out from the three-eighth inch material. Dimensions: Five and one-half inches with the grain, and two inches longer than the focal length of the lens across the grain. Top and bottom pieces are made to the same measure across, but are six and three-fourth inches with the grain. After trueing up the boards 'square' and cutting to exact size, the top and bottom are rabbeted on their long edges as shown in No. 2 (a), and on one of the short edges as at 'b.' Cut the long edges and one short one of the side pieces to the rabbet (b). One side and the bottom are glued together and secured



No. 2.

in position 'square,' and left so until the glue is thoroughly dry, after which the other side and top are glued in place with ease, which will not be the case if you attempt to put all the points together at once. The front is made with a rabbet (a) all around, but, before gluing it in position, the lens tube is adjusted. Procure at the druggist's a stout turned-wood pill box, the inside diameter of which is slightly larger than the thread portion of the metal rim that holds the lens, and its depth one and one-fourth inches. Cut the bottom of the box through and enlarge the opening until the lens can be screwed into it. A hole is now bored in centre of front and the lens box glued in, the bottom projecting into the camera and the part intended to receive the cover outside. In the middle of the cover make a hole of one-eighth inch diameter, and put the cover in place. This acts as a diaphragm, and, should you require it, another cover may be made with a slightly larger opening for use when taking interiors. Remove the lens and thoroughly blacken the lens tube inside and out. Glue the front in place, and when secure, round off the joints (see dotted line, No. 2), which gives them all the beauty of miters without their treachery. At the open end of the camera a light frame is fitted inside, and the focusing-frame, put in after it, with the ground side of the glass toward the lens. Place the camera before an open window. With your head covered with a dark cloth, slide in the frames until the scene on the ground glass appears sharp and distinct. Remove the focusing-frame and secure the other with wire nails. This acts as a bearing. Cut away the side piece on the right side of camera, down to one-eighth of an inch of this bearing, and the top, bottom and other side are cut flush with the back of plate-holder when in place. Two flat brass springs are attached to top and bottom of camera, with their ends resting against back of plate-holder, to press it in against the bearing. The interior of camera is given two coats of the blacking, and the exterior neatly varnished.

The instrument completed, needs a support of some kind; this may be a tripod though the writer, who possesses an apparatus like the one described, which is his veritable 'vade mecum,' decidedly prefers a single stout hard-wood stick about four feet long, tipped with a pointed iron like an alpenstock, which may be forced into the ground and guyed by three stout cords attached to pegs, after the manner of securing a tent. A threaded brass bolt, two inches long, with a square head, is put through the bottom of a camera from the inside, and inserted in a hole bored in the head of the stick and screwed into a nut inserted from the side.

The plate-holder, focusing frame and a box of plates can all be placed inside of camera, and a dummy or box, consisting of three sides and a bottom, and of the same size as plate-holder, slid in its place. A brass or nickle handle is necessary on top to carry the camera.

No provision is made for taking a photo with the plate in the upright position, but this is so seldom necessary that it is more convenient to change the position of the bolt to one of the sides, plugging the empty hole for the time, than to make the camera square, which would prevent the placing of the movable parts inside. The bellows or other lengthening device is discarded, as the small aperture of the diaphragm renders it unnecessary. In direct sunlight a fully exposed negative requires two seconds' exposure.

A large camera may be constructed from the data given, by preserving the proportion of parts, though it is more economical to use plates of the given size and, when necessary, have the negative enlarged by the professional photographer.—'Boys' Toy-Maker.'

CURIOUS TREES.

Among the most singular specimens of vegetable life are the bottle trees of Australia. As the name implies, they are bottle-shaped, increasing in girth for several feet from the ground, and then tapering toward the top, where they are divided into two or more huge branches, bearing foliage composed of narrow, lance-shaped leaves, from four to seven inches long. The bark is rugged, and the foliage is the same in the old and young trees. The bottle tree sometimes grows to a height of sixty feet, and measures thirty-five feet around the trunk. Many of these trees are supposed to be thousands of years old.

The angry tree is also a native of Australia. It reaches the height of eighty feet after a rapid growth, and in outward appearance somewhat resembles a gigantic century plant. One of these curious trees was brought from Australia and set out in Virginia, Nev., where it has been seen by many persons. When the sun sets, the leaves fold up, and the tender twigs coil tightly, like a little pig's tail. If the shoots are handled, the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If this queer plant is moved from one spot to another it seems angry, and the leaves stand out in all directions, like the quills of a porcupine. A most pungent and sickening odor, said to resemble that given off by rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the air, and it is only after an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.—'The Evangelist.'

TOO AWFUL A PROSPECT.

This hitch in the proceedings of a German family about to emigrate to the United States is told by the 'Morning Star':

The day before the family was to take its departure the eldest son, Hans, who was an enormous eater, intimated that he did not care to go west.

'Has some village maiden beguiled thee to remain behind?' asked the father.

'Nothing of the kind.'

'Why, then, dost thou not wish to go with us?'

'I've been talking with the schoolmaster, and—.'

'Well, what did he say?'

'He says that when it is twelve o'clock with us here in Germany, that—.'

'That what?'

'When it is twelve o'clock with us, that in America it is nine o'clock in the evening.'

'Well?'

'I don't want to go to a place where I have to wait that long for my dinner.' And the poor fellow completely broke down at the mere thought of it.

Sir M. E. Grant Duff has a poor opinion of English boys, as far as their knowledge of history is concerned. He tells a story of a certain examination, in which a question ran:—'Describe the battles that took place between Marston Moor and Naseby.' One boy wrote: 'General Marston Moor and General Naseby fought many pitched battles together with varying success, but at length General Marston Moor was able to triumph over his redoubtable adversary, who was left dead upon the field.'

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GARDEN TALKS.

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

As sunbeams stream through liberal space
And nothing loetle or displace,
So waved the pine tree through my thought
And fanned the dreams it never brought,
Whether is better, the gift or the donor?
Come to me! Quoth the pine tree,
I am the giver of honor.
My garden is the cloven rock
And my manure the snow,
And drifting sand heaps feed my stock
In summer's scorching glow.'

As I quoted Emerson I looked sadly at a little pine tree about two feet high that had been brought from the woods. It had been my good intention to plant it where it would become a tall, stately tree, emulating the old pine that I saw at the home of Emerson in Concord, but enthusiasm waned, and the roots became dry and worthless. Ah! little pine tree, I am afraid you are only a symbol of many other good intentions that have come to naught. Said a pessimist to me as I looked at the treelet: 'It takes too long for a tree like that to grow up.' But I said, reading the thought between the lines, 'Why not plant for posterity, even if one is not likely to see maturity?' It will be a long time before it will be a giant, with branches like self-sustaining arms that will stretch towards the sky, and its trunk might have reached the height of a hundred feet, but why not have the honor of helping such a noble tree to start, as one might help a life to nobler aims? There must always be a day of small things. Given time, in some future year it might have fulfilled its mission, and had 'dominion over palm and vine.'

THE FLORAL CLUB.

She brought me a plant of what is called the Boston, or Sword Fern, saying, 'Is this seed or scale all up and down the stems?' Sad to relate, it was scale, and I advised her to cut off and burn every leaf, for it was too intricate for a cure. There are several kinds of insects known by the Latin name of Coccus that are called scale insects. They are a rounded oval and have a tough, glossy shell or skin. They stick to the stem of plants, and are not easy to dislodge, but such a radical cure as burning all the leaves is not always desired, so it is as well to be ready to pick them off and wash the plant often in strong soap suds, as advised before in this paper. Insects are the bugbear of amateurs in regard to growing plants, but it is a well-known fact that they settle chiefly upon those that are of slow growth or are suffered to become dirty. Besides being destructive, they render plants untidy, and soap and water, the enemies of all dirt, will keep them free if rinsed in clean water. In fact, they need cleanliness as much as our clothing, for the leaves are nature's covering, and they will not thrive if neglected.

INSIDE THE HOUSE.

The plants are now collected, and full of promise. Chrysanthemums are set with buds, and the early blooming sorts are in bloom. Roses should be full of new, red wood and ready to bud and blossom. Carnations, if lifted carefully, go on blooming, and callas can be brought to the heat and light. Freezia bulbs left over from last year will bloom well if forced along now, and Chinese primroses can be kept shaded and rather moderately moist to give us their cheerful flowers at Christmas time. Azaleas can be forced if wanted for early flowering provided the buds are well set, for it needs the summer's growth for this purpose. Besides the regular watering, this plant is all the better for being well soaked with water every week, so that it is quite sure to reach the roots. See that no scale has gathered along the stems. One of the troubles with watering house plants is the drip that is sure to reach the floor, even if the utmost care is taken. There are many devices sold by the seedsmen, but an atomizer is useful, as it sprays the plants, without giving too much. However, if each shelf has a zinc tray it will be safe, or they do well on a table, zinc-covered, with a slight elevation around the edges. Be sure to contrive some cover to put over the plants when sweeping, and keep it on until the dust is settled, for the pores of the leaf must be kept open if the plant is to thrive. Never allow plants to be put into dirty pots, for the plant will not grow well unless clear of fungus. When a plant is sickly the fault is often in the soil, which contains acid substances in it that is absorbed by the roots and acts like a poison. In such cases it is best to put in fresh soil, and bits of charcoal to render it sweet, and counteract the evil. Shield the rootlets of plants from too close contact with the rays of the sun, especially azaleas, wax plants and fuchsias. Roses do better in wood than in earthen vessels in winter, and must be syringed every day to be successful. If you put saucers under your plants, raise each pot by little wooden blocks put under them, and now and then let the earth get a little dry and keep the soil sweet by stirring it up with a discarded table fork, which answers the purpose well. Never throw away soot. Mix it in the soil, which it will help to fertilize. It also drives away insects and heightens the color of all red or blue flowers. Moss is useful as a top dressing for plants; chopped up fine, it retains moisture and protects the upper rootlets of the plants, besides being ornamental if neatly put on.

WINTERING DAHLIAS.

'E. M. F.' asks information regarding wintering tuberous roots and it is time they were attended to so we will just say go out with a spade the first bright sunshiny day, for they are rare now, and dig up all those things. Spread them out to dry without cutting off the tops and when they are wilted, which will be when the earth is dry around them, they can be shaken free, and the tops cut off, then put into boxes and stored in a cool shed, where they may be left until there is danger of frost reaching them. They are then taken to a dry, cool cellar and stored in a bin, out of the reach of moisture, and a little dry sand placed among them. If the cellar is light they are likely to sprout, but if dry before taking in there is not any trouble in keeping them through the winter.

THE CHENILLE PLANT.

'Mrs. W. A.' asks what a plant of this name is? Ans.—It is one of the novelties of this year as a decorative plant and comes from the Philippines, where it has been re-discovered. Botanists claim that it is an old and long-forgotten plant re-named. It has long drooping tail-like racemes of bloom, two feet long, and as thick as the finger. These strange blossoms start from the axils of almost every leaf, even in small plants, but increase in size and beauty as the plant grows larger. It resembles the coleus a little and is called Acalypha Sanderi. It can be grown in a sunny window if attention is given to re-potting as it outgrows its quarters in a short time. The foliage is green and contrasts well with the fluffy chenille-like crimson flowers.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

'H. H.,' who writes from a city garden, complains that the chrysanthemums are not beginning to bud and says: 'What is the matter? I have taken the best care of them; have given them the best place in my garden, but have not succeeded in getting more than two or three flowers for the past two years.' Ans.—This writer does not give treatment nor varieties and that makes all the difference. Florists give an attractive list and purchasers do not stop to consider whether they are hardy or free flowering, early or late, if the picture takes the eye. The Japanese varieties are new and loose-petaled, but they are not so hardy as the Chinese type. This is an item, if the plants are wanted for early-flowering out of doors. But in the autumn, if they are disturbed too soon, the buds are likely to blast or go blind, and for this reason it is best to take a cloudy day and to shade them well. Of course we all know that the very best method is to grow in a six-inch pot, plunged in the ground out of doors, and taken up before frost. Nevertheless we have good results with our plants set out in spring in the vegetable garden and grown and cultivated like the carrots and cabbages in the same patch of ground. For my own growing I prefer the medium-sized flowers to the monstrosities, with good strong foliage and a stiff but slender stem. Whatever the color let it be clear and bright. Perhaps if you keep your plants cool and shaded, not allowing them to become dry, they may yet reward you with blossoms if they are of the later varieties.

CACTUS FOR NAME.

'Celia' sends description of cactus for name and says: It can be combed out and looks like long white hair, but the young plants seem to have the same kind of tufts on them. Ans.—It is a Pilocereus, but I cannot say which variety, as there are many of them. They grow on slopes of ravines and it is a wonderful sight to see the clusters of monster plants in their native haunts. As to the potting soil for these plants they require clean sand directly under them and charcoal for drainage, as it helps to keep the soil sweet. Never let them be scorched by the mid-day sun, that is the variety you mention, though some species are natives of a hot arid country and revel in full sunshine.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

'Maxwell.'—The question is altogether too vague. It would be necessary to have a leaf, as so many plants have white centres and green margins. Send a leaf to the above address carefully pressed between tissue paper, and an answer will be given.

The writer who asks how to treat the insects that infest currant bushes cannot do much now. Sharp eyes can pick up any eggs of insects that may be laid on stems or branches, and the ground should be cleared of prunings and rubbish, and kept cultivated, and free from weeds. Early in the spring spray the bushes with the Bordeaux mixture, and if the leaves curl up they must be taken off and burned, for these aphides are not easy to dislodge.

'Industry.'—The cell-like structure is the fungoid growth caused by dampness and want of air under the plant. At least, such is the opinion of several good judges on the subject, and they say that there is not a sign of any insect among them.

IN THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

There is work now to be done clearing up the asparagus bed, removing the tops, and giving a digging between the rows—later covering the crowns with manure. If you have no good storing-place, do not put cabbages in the cellar if you value the health of the occupants of the house. A good plan is to sink a barrel in a well-drained spot, and fill it with good heads. Place dry leaves on the top, and cover so that it will shed the rain. Onions and beets should be gathered in dry weather and stored. Potatoes are better in the cellar than running the risk of frost. Celery and turnips are making good growth, and are all the better for being out until severe frost threatens. Lift some parsley into a box, fill with good soil and place in the cellar. Beets and carrots keep better if covered with a layer of sod in the cellar, as it prevents shrivelling. Young apple trees should have a mound of earth raised around them, as a support and a protection against mice, or plant a stake at each tree to keep them straight. Let no boards or rubbish be left to harbor the field mice, for they generally go where they can find shelter. Plan the garden for next season, and have beds dug ready, or borders cleaned up, and improvements made. A garden needs constant rotation, and planning anew, for in that, as in many other things, variety becomes the spice of life.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

DON'T BELIEVE THE MIRROR.

A mirror is by no means always a faithful portrayer of likeness, says the 'Globe,' and the statement that the 'mirror tells the truth' is not to be relied upon. As a matter of fact a looking-glass makes one look worse than one really is. The hair is always slightly wrong in tone, and the eyes not correct in color, and the complexion is libelled. In fact, the tone of the complexion is influenced entirely by the hangings of the room, the window shades and the strength of light. Then it is impossible to assume a natural expression when looking into a glass. The eye can be observed in only one position, and the eye controls, for the most part, the facial expression.

ABOUT WOMEN'S FEET.

Just at the age when young women are particularly fond of dainty feet, Nature comes gallantly to the rescue and shapes their feet smaller than they were as growing girls. It is a fact noted by observing shoemakers, who do not at all regret a circumstance that helps make business brisk.

'Yes,' said one of Boston's swellest boot makers, to an enquiring newspaper man, 'girls about seventeen or eighteen years give us no end of trouble. Their feet are then large and shapeless. They often take sizes as large as full-grown women.

'When they get older, however, and the foot becomes settled, new boots on the old last will be found too large, and it is only when the young ladies complain that their new shoes are too big that we know the foot has undergone the change just described. Then explanations have to be given, but the bootmaker doesn't mind this so much, for a woman, as she grows older, likes to be told that her foot is getting smaller.

'After forty the feet of a woman go back to the fat and flabby state, and herein grows trouble for the bootmaker who has to state, in explanation why the last pair of shoes do not fit, that the cause lies in the fact that her feet are getting bigger.'

HOW ELDERLY WOMAN SHOULD DRESS.

The elderly woman is apt to think that her appearance is not of any importance, and she neglects the small belongings of dress, wearing a badly-made shoe, too often ill-fitting gloves, handkerchiefs that are neither fine nor pretty, and a neck dressing that has nothing to recommend it, unless some one should approve of slovenliness. Young women can afford to dress plainly; but it is the women who are elderly who have a right to the elaborate and rich clothes. We are very apt to conclude that what the mother is the daughter will be; and when a young girl elaborately gowned is seen with a mother dressed in the most dowdy fashion, the conclusion is quickly reached that at her age the daughter will resemble the mother. This may be true or not, but it is injustice to the girl, and more than wrong in the mother, not to be as young in heart and appearance as she possibly can.

PAYING THE DOCTOR'S FEE.

'It is an amazing fact that of all bills sent to a family, that of the doctor is in hundreds of families the last one to be paid; and in more cases than it is pleasant to contemplate it is never paid at all,' writes Edward Bok in the October 'Ladies' Home Journal.' 'I have recently gone to the trouble to make some enquiries into this matter, and have been astounded to find that not one-fourth of the bills sent by doctors are paid with anything like promptness. There is a quickening of the conscience; a simple realization of a proper sense of duty needed in this matter. It is high time, in the case of hundreds of families, that this matter should be brought home to their sense of fairness and justice. And as with them the doctors have for so many years been the last to receive their due in the payment of their bills, it would be only simple justice that hereafter 'the last shall be first.' No worker in the field of human industry deserves better at the hands of the people whom he serves than the doctor, and to pay his fee promptly and cheerfully is the least we can do for the service which he gives us.'

SHE FINDS COLOR IN WORDS.

Is your name blue or white? Names of persons and of things always appear under a certain color to some people. It is a curious psychological phenomenon, peculiar, and apparently inexplainable, says the 'Inter-Ocean.'

'That name is white,' remarked a young business woman one day down town when a common name was pronounced.

'What do you mean by that?'

'Well, names always appear to me either blue or white. My own name is an exception, for it never seems to me to have any color. Alice is white, Florence blue, Raymond blue, Lucy white, Mary blue, John white; Thelma is one of the few names that seem to me to be yellow. Last names, too, are always blue or white. Smith, Brown, and Johnson, the three most common names, are white, very white; occasionally I am uncertain as to the shade of a name, and have to think a moment before my mind classifies. Very often, too, blue changes to white, and a word which I have thought of formerly as blue will appear white to me.

'No, it isn't a matter of complexion. For instance, women I have known named Lucy have all been brunettes, as it happened. Yet, the name Lucy is very white to me. Nor is it a matter of temperament or affection. Those I like may be classified under the same color as those I dislike. In common names, I notice that my color for the word itself differs often from the color of the object. 'Carnation' suggests white to me. The word is what I call 'white,' although usually associated with red, and meaning, literally, blood red.

'Frequently my sister, who has the same peculiarity, will declare that a name is brown. We used to almost come to blows over this when we were children, because to me a name is never brown in color; always white, blue, or, very seldom, yellow.'

It was suggested that the use of an old-fashioned primer with nouns printed in colors might have fixed the peculiarity of mind.

'No,' said the young woman, 'I don't recall ever using such primers. In fact, I've puzzled over the problem and I don't know anything which might have influenced me.'

SHOES THAT WILL LAST.

Shoes that are not in use need to be aired and cleaned once a fortnight at the least. If this is not done they will wear out almost as much as if worn every day. Thick winter boots should have a little castor oil or other grease well rubbed in occasionally when not in use.

TO FRESHEN FELT HATS.

When a felt that begins to look shabby and limp it may be greatly renovated by placing a cloth (freshly wrung out of cold water) completely over it; and ironing with a fairly hot flat iron till the former is dry. Pulling the cloth away will raise the nap of the felt.

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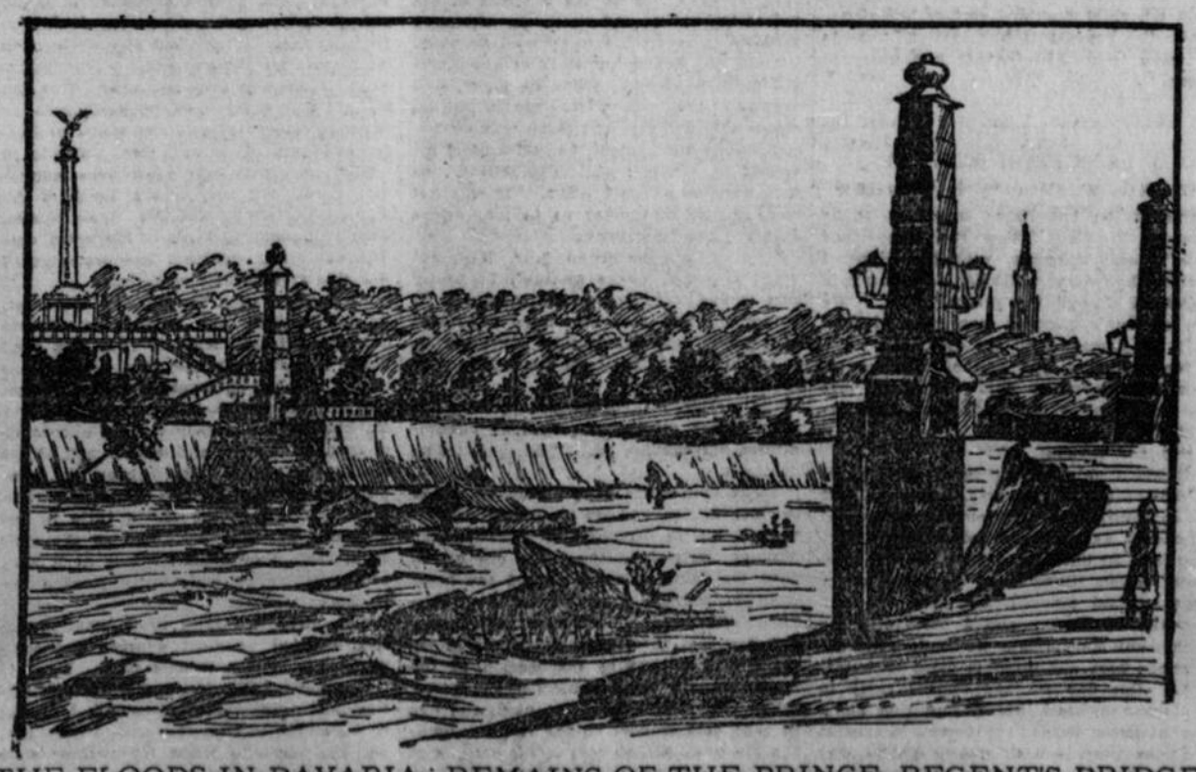
THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA.

Catalogue No. 50 Free on Request.

SEA POST-OFFICES AND THE TIME THEY SAVE.

The separating of New York mail and mail for the principal states and cities is done by the sea post-offices in steamers of the North German Lloyd, Hamburg-American, and American lines; and when mails are received by either of these steamers they are ready for delivery in a much shorter time than when received by other vessels. In addition to the sea post-office service, the transfer service has also in the last two or three years materially reduced the work at the foreign department in the New York post-office.

No sooner has the 'ticker' reported the 'Campania' or other big liner 'off Fire Island' than a veteran of the transportation department, accompanied by a few clerks and porters, hastens to the foot of Cortland street and boards the 'Postmaster-General,' the flagship of the post-office fleet. The boat was built for this service, and is equipped with spacious mail-rooms, chutes for transboarding sacks, and other expediting appliances. Steam is up, and she is off down the bay to meet the big steamer. She makes fast to her sides, and the mails are received aboard through the chutes, while the clerks check and verify the number received on a sort of invoice called 'way bill,' prepared by the London, Havre or sea post-office. Frequently the passengers are still awaiting the quarantine doctor while the mails are speeding on their way to the Battery, where the New York city sacks are landed; then to the Pennsylvania Railway, then to the foot of Forty-second street, where waggons await the mails for the Grand Central railway station. Thus a great saving in time is often made, while formerly the whole mail went first to the docks of the several transatlantic lines, then by waggons to the general post-office, then again by waggons to the different railway stations. When the mails are handled by sea post-offices during the sea trip, they generally arrive ready for the trains, and little but what is for New York city proper comes to the general office; but the large and heavy mails on the Cunard and White Star lines, also on the French line, are not thus assorted, and fully two-thirds has to come to the foreign division to be handled as previously described.—From 'The Foreign Mail Service at New York,' by E. G. Chat, in the July 'Scribner's.'



THE FLOODS IN BAVARIA: REMAINS OF THE PRINCE REGENT'S BRIDGE, MUNICH.

The recent floods in Bavaria, the most severe since 1813, destroyed two of the finest bridges in Munich, the Bogenhausen bridge and the Prince Regent's. The latter, which was completed only a few years ago, was the most beautiful of the Munich bridges, and was the gift of the Prince Regent. Only the pillars are left standing.

HOME DEPARTMENT

THE SCHOOL STORY CONTINUED.

A Norway Night — Cream Soups — Look Up!

SOME OF LINORA'S LETTERS.

(BY L. McKENSIE.)

Edenville, Nov. 25, 1890.

Dear Clare,—I hope you will excuse me if you find I am more incoherent than usual for I have met with such a sad disappointment that I do not feel as well as usual. You know that I wrote to you my belief that Edenville could not prove true to its name, and yet in my heart of hearts I must have been expecting that very thing or why should I be so downcast? For one night I thought I should give it all up and go back to town, but morning brought wiser thoughts, and I resolved to fight the Evil One right here on his own ground. until last week I had only little ones and they have been very sweet and kind,bringing me apples and pears and brilliant bouquets of the autumn leaves, and I thought them as shy and innocent as they appeared, and was perhaps feeling puffed up over the success of my management, but I can assure you I have lost that feeling now. Last Monday a number of the big boys returned to school after the fall work was finished, and with them the serpent entered into Eden. I walk home to my dinner and have enjoyed the exercise very much. The fresh air, the brisk walk and the warm meal seem to soothe and rest me after the long morning strain on brain and nerve. But I have often been puzzled by the manner of the little ones when I returned, especially since the big boys have honored us with their presence. It was an arrested air, as if they had been 'up to something' and were afraid of being found out, and they were always harder to control after the 'noonspell.' I was not used to children, as you know, being an orphan (and my stern old Aunt Margaret did not approve of much play and always refused to allow me away from our yard, where I must bring my friends), so I had no clue to the mystery. Well, I planned to have some closing exercises at Christmas and was very busy training the children to sing and recite at odd moments when we had leisure. The big boys have entered heartily into the scheme and are making plans for the decorations; so on the fateful morning of which I speak I walked along thinking over my arrangements and not dreaming of trouble. The children turned and looked at me curiously as I entered the schoolroom and then I perceived a tall young woman I had never met before and felt at once that something was wrong. Perhaps this thought gave me an extra touch of coldness to my bow for she followed me to my desk looking rather nervous. She began at once to state her business, which was to complain about the boys who went home along their road, teasing her little sisters on their way home from school and using such vile language,that when she gave me a sample, I turned faint and before I could stop her she had filled my ears with horrors such as they never held up to that hour. It took the power of speech from me. As she talked she recovered her nerve and ended by saying impertinently, 'Father says if you don't see to this that he'll take the little girls right out of school.' He might have waited until I refused before he made threats. Her coarse tones roused me from my stupor, and I was able by a great effort to gather myself together and say quietly that 'I intended to look into the matter and do what I thought was right.' Then she was gone and I was face to face with my scholars, with an awful gulf of silence lying between us. I do not know how long I stood thus striving to find my voice, but when I could speak I called the offenders to the front and they came promptly. They did not deny their guilt, but stood with a dogged, downcast look on their faces until I began to talk to them. I do not know what was said, but after a time, I found myself with the tears rolling down my face, begging wildly to know 'what kind of men they expected to make when they grew up if they continued to be so filthy-minded, and who did they think would care for them then, or have anything to do with them.' There was great sniffing and searching in pockets for handkerchiefs that were not there, but when I came to consider this remark afterwards I thought it weak because these boys must be acquainted with young men who talk like that on the sly and are not apparently condemned for it.

The eldest boy, Robert Green, was the least promising of the seven; he comes of poor stock to begin with, is petted and indulged by a widowed mother, and does not seem to be right in his mind. What there is of it seems to be such a fawning, slimy, cowardly sponge of a mind that there is no foundation to build a moral structure upon, and I am very much discouraged about him. Charlie, the youngest, a fine little lad of ten, startled me by bursting into loud sobs, and drawing himself up with childish dignity, he exclaimed, vehemently, 'Please! teacher, you'll never never have to punish me for such a thing again!' O, my little lad! how sincerely he meant it, and yet how long will he be able to keep his resolution when he is coaxed and threatened by such a boy as Robert? How I longed to pick him up in my arms and save him from all harm. A very weak and womanish wish no doubt, and all wrong in principle if measured by the standard of pedagogy. From this time forward I must search for strong moral tonics and strengthening appliances to brace these children to meet the shock and enable them 'having done all—to stand.' After this episode I shook for the remainder of the day, and cried half the night, and made myself so generally wretched that the children have tried very hard to be good ever since, more on my account than their own.

Tom Parsons was one of the seven culprits, and by no means the best one either; he had been allowed to go home and spend the night with Robert and so was on hand to get into trouble. Going home to stay all night with some of their playmates is a favorite amusement here, and I am afraid it often leads to trouble. Having Tom's disgrace in mind, I was therefore not any more delighted to see Mrs. Parsons than she was to see me, when I went home from school the next day and found her visiting with Mrs. Webb. Her greeting was ice-cold, and sent me to my room with an added pang, though I knew her opinion was not worth having. It became evident that she wished me to have it, nevertheless, for my room is over the sitting-room and the floor is very thin, two facts she was well aware of, so presently I heard her giving her opinion of the school system in very loud tones. 'Such goings on as they have in schools now was never heard of in her day, and it was time the system was changed before it did any more harm. But when you have young chits of girls that can neither make nor mend setting out to keep school and that ignorant that they have to read books on 'Child Study' what would you expect to come of it' Mrs. Parsons had six children, but she thanked God she had never fallen so low that she had to look in a book to manage them. (I am not sure that it is a matter for congratulation, but I understand this last remark to be a withering sarcasm directed to me because I had been foolish enough to lend the lady some of my books on this subject). At this point I took my departure for a walk in the woods in no very enviable frame of mind. I was willing to be talked to by one who could help me to solve my knotty problems, but I was not willing to be talked at, merely to gratify spite. But it is awfully true what she says about their not taking books about children. The mother does not think it beneath her dignity to take hints from books or papers about cooking, preserving or dressmaking, and the father is entirely willing to learn from such a source about grafting, beekeeping or how to break in horses, but don't name 'Child Study' to them, and yet up to this time I had thought the child the most important product of the farm. I sincerely hope that I shall be able to secure a school in one of the older settlements or in a village where the mothers are alive on the subject of their children's minds and morals, next year. When I came back from my walk my dear friend was gone, but she left a sting behind her. It is monstrous to blame the school system for what is evidently something wrong in the child's environment, as likely to be found in the home as in the school. And the school has the advantage in that it puts the child first and studies him alone, while the home puts him last and expects to make it even by leaving him the property.

LINORA.

A LEAF FROM NORWAY.

(By Kate W. Hamilton, in 'Forward.')

One of the benefits of travelling is the chance to learn "how the other half live,"' said Margaret, with her slippered feet on the fender, while her admiring gaze wandered around the pretty room. 'We get so many glimpses into queer lives if only we journey with our eyes open.'

'Meaning that you remember some interesting experience that we might have the benefit of' chorused the cousins coaxingly.

Margaret laughed.

'It was your room that made me think of it—by the law of contrasts, I suppose. It is so lovely and luxurious here that all at once I was reminded of a day in Norway, and an unexpected visit I made. You know Elsie's illness kept us there longer than we had planned, but after she was convalescent Jasper and I often left her with Aunt Mary while we made little excursions here and there to fjord or waterfall. One day we had started early to explore a pleasant valley and ride along the plateaus beyond. It was a perfect day; the clear, cool air was delightful, and the country was so strange and interesting to us that we pushed on not knowing or caring how far we went. We had taken with us what Jasper called 'the tourist's complete outfit—umbrella, in case of improbable storms and lunch basket in case of probable hunger.' The rain did not come, but we were glad to make a dining room of a wild little nook beside a cascade, and found we had gained appetites that emptied the basket. Our ponies travelled along the narrow, upward paths and across the more level stretches, seeming to show no more signs of fatigue than we were feeling, until suddenly the one I was riding began to limp. Jasper dismounted and examined the forefoot, but could find nothing wrong.

'It is time we turned homeward,anyway,' he said. 'I had not noticed how the time was going.'

'We turned about, but my poor pony, grew more and more lame, and though we could not discover the cause of the trouble, it soon became evident that he would not carry me far, even if I could have borne to ride him while he limped so painfully. We began to realize then how far we had come, and to take in the difficulties of the situation.

'"What can we do?" I asked.

'Jasper looked as if he did not enjoy the responsibility of captain of the expedition, and he answered vaguely enough:



AS SOLITARY AS IF I WERE IN A WORLD ALONE.

'"We must think of some way." After a moment, he added, "You can ride my pony, and I will walk beside you."

'"But we wouldn't get back to-night in that way," I objected. "And what can we do with my horse?"

'"There may be some pasture not far away where we can leave him to find his own supper and rest for the night; it will be all we can do for him. As for ourselves it will be a slow trip, as you say, Margaret, but I am afraid it is the best we can do."

'"It wouldn't matter so much if it were not that Aunt Mary and Elsie will be very anxious about me," I began, dolefully,but Jasper laughed.

"My dear Meg, don't you think we have worries enough at our own end of the line just at present, without trying to carry those at the other end of it, too, especially as we have only one pony for the whole load? Sit here for a few minutes, while I ride around a little, and see what I can discover."

'So I climbed a little way up from the path, found a stone that would serve as a seat, and tried to forget everything but my "own end of the line," by feasting my eyes on the scenery while I waited. I could hear the faint roar of the laterfoss at the end of the valley, and watch the afternoon shadows creep up the rocky wall opposite. I could see sloping stretches of green,jagged outlines of rock, glints of water, and overhead the soft, white clouds sailing across the blue sky, but there was no human habitation in sight, and all around me seemed as strange, still ,and solitary, as if I were in a world alone. It was not long ,though it seemed so to me, before Jasper came back again.

'"There is a saeter up here, Meg, not very far away, where we shall be pretty sure to find some womankind in charge. It is possible that they may have some sort of a saddle animal that they will allow us to take ,though I'm afraid we shall not be so fortunate."

'"A saeter," I repeated, forgetting for the moment all the unpropitious circumstances surrounding us. "Oh, yes, let us go there."

'These saeters are dairy farms, or rather summer dairies, and are an interesting feature of life in that part of Norway. In May or early June the cattle are driven from the valley pastures around the home farm to pastures high up in the hills—"mountain pastures" travellers call them—and are kept there until September or later. One or two of the women of the family, usually the daughters of the house, follow this migration of the herd, and live in rude cots or huts on the heights, tending the cows, taking care of the milk, and making butter and cheese through the long summer days. They can give their undivided attention to their work, for no social calls or neighborly visits are possible in these isolated spots. Twice in a month, perhaps, some one comes from the home in the valley to bring them provisions,and look after the progress of the dairy work, but for the most part they are alone all through the long months. I had heard of these places often, and had wished I could visit one. I said so now, as Jasper assisted me to mount his pony and led the lame one after us round a wandering path until we came to a grassy knoll where our way began to mount again.

'"Yes, I've heard you express that wish several times, little woman," my husband answered, with a twinkle in his eyes. "I only hope you may not have it granted in larger measure than you will care for."

'I did not, at the time, think what he meant; indeed, I scarcely noticed his words; I was only regretting that I had no sketching materials with me, and that I must depend for future pictures on such impressions as I could carry away in my memory. As we climbed the last grassy slope I had my first view of the turf-roofed hut, and its occupants had also caught sight of us, for they rushed to the doorway—two girls and an older woman—and stood watching us with curiosity, surprise and welcome.

'They were the only inmates of the cot, and were very hospitable, laughing, extending friendly hands, and urging us to enter. Our knowledge of their language was very limited, and they had no English at all, so our efforts at conversation were rather funny, but my pony was so lame that Jasper had no difficulty in making them understand that we were in trouble. They exclaimed and sympathized, and examined poor Thorro's foot, but they had not a horse about the place—explaining, so Jasper gathered, that they had no use for any there.

'"That is what I feared," my husband said, turning to me. "Margaret, dear, I don't see any way except to leave you here for the night, while I ride back to the inn, relieve Aunt Mary's anxiety, and return for you with another horse."

'Well, it sounds cowardly, but I lost on the instant all desire to investigate life in the saeters. My heart sank at the thought of such a prolonged stay in that lonely hut, but I said nothing—there really seemed nothing to say. The women insisted on offering some refreshment before Jasper went away, and they led us into a little niche of a room, spotlessly clean, and set out upon a white pine table pitchers of creamy milk such as, it seemed to me, I had never tasted before. They were more than willing to have me remain. I think anything short of a positive evil would have been welcomed as a break in their monotonous lives.

'Jasper stabled the lame pony, and then rode off and left us, while we watched until he seemed but a dwindling black speck. The saeter keepers were an aunt and her two nieces, and, so nearly as I could understand them, they represented a large, and, probably, quite prosperous family at the home farm. They had already been on the heights for three months. They pointed out their well kept herds, and then led me into their dairy room, where they showed with evident pride their stores of butter and jars of milk. Our attempts to communicate with each other were laughable enough, but they had a touch of the pathetic in them, too, for those women were so hungry to know of the great outside world from which I had come, and I was able to tell them so little.

'After their work for the day was done, we sat in their one living room—it was bedroom, kitchen, and all—round an open fire. The huge chimney was built in one corner, and had an immense fireplace,where they did all their cooking. The blaze was comfortable, for already there was a touch of frost in the air, and by the end of the month the nights would begin to grow dusk, they said. I had a little phrase book that helped me not a little in my questions and answers, and as the girls could read, they began to look at it also, point out words, and slowly piece a few sentences together.

'But, girls, you can't think what it was that afforded us most interest and companionship in that strange visit. I had in my pocket a little shuttle and a bit of tatting, and when I grew desperate for want of something to pass the time, I drew that out and began to work. The three were full of curiosity and interest at once. They examined the edging I had made, watched the movement, and wanted to learn it, and I soon had a class on my hands. Then one of them ran off and got a piece of wood, and a knife, and showed me she meant to make a shuttle for herself. She was skilful at whittling, for a woman, and after a time, succeeded in shaping a fair shuttle and making it smooth enough for use. Then she had to make some for the others, and they were all as eager and excited over it as so many children. They brought out spools of thread, and really all of them learned to do a little simple tatting while I was there.

'They made a comfortable bed for me, and we found that we all understood the Lord's Prayer and the Twenty-third Psalm, and trusted in the same Father to take care of us, no matter in what language we asked his protection. I was tired enough to sleep, and would have been glad to shorten my time of waiting by spending as much of it as possible in that way, but my hostesses were too industrious and exemplary to allow overmuch indulgence of that kind, and their breakfast hour was an early one. If the cooking was not quite to my taste, the milk made amends for many deficiencies, and when the meal was over I wandered about the place, viewed the long, lonely stretches of country, and watched for Jasper's coming.

'I had read somewhere that insanity was very common in Northern Norway, and my glimpse of the isolation and loneliness of these lives made me quite ready to believe it Later in the season these upland dairies would grow still more dreary, and sometimes, so the women told me, bears from the neighboring mountains prowled about the place. Of course, this saeter life is only in the summer, but after this way of spending the long summer daylight there comes the dark winter, which must in its turn be depressing.

'Jasper's coming was more welcome to me than to my new friends, for they seemed sincerely sorry to see me go. The thoughtful fellow had brought back with him a goodly supply of illustrated papers and magazines, and though they were for the most part American publications, the pictures would be a delight through many an hour. The girls looked so longingly at my phrase book that I left it with them. It would help them to pick out the meaning of some of the pictures, and I have no doubt that many a day since then they have been toilfully studying English or making tatting.

'The three stood at the door and watched us as we came away and left them to their lonely life. The last glimpse I had of the hut, the three heads were still framed in the low doorway. I often think of them when I hear some of our girls complain of being so dull if a storm shuts them in their luxurious houses for two or three days, or when some of the young people in our pleasant farm houses, with other cheerful home circles within easy reach, and all the privileges of church and schools around them, say their life in the country is so forlorn.'



ECHOES FROM CONVENTION.

I do not like to let the delightful W. C. T. U. convention which we had at Ormstown last week pass without a few words of congratulation to the ladies who so successfully planned the arrangements. One secret I think of the remarkable success of the convention, especially as regarded attendance at the meetings, was the fact that the interest of the whole surrounding country had been roused by careful and extensive preliminary canvassing in the interests of the convention. By this method every family came to know in the first place that interesting meetings were to be held, in the second place that they were asked to help, and in the third place that the whole responsibility of supplying and serving the meals each day rested on some particular district. Dinner and tea each day were served not only to delegates but to all attending the convention; and of course the district on duty each day was largely represented at the meetings; people coming from great distances to attend. The careful way in which the work was done may be judged from the following notice in the Ormstown 'Bulletin' of Oct. 12: 'The friends in the several districts who have kindly consented to assist in furnishing supplies for the dinner and tea to be served in the hall each day of the W.C.T.U. convention, are reminded of the respective days when they are to send, and the place where the provisions will be received. Tuesday, the Concessions, Mr. Wm. Hooker and Mr. Wm. McGerrigle, Tatehurst; Wednesday, both sides of the river below the village, the hall; Thursday, River road, above the village, and the Island, Mrs. James Anderson; Friday, Tullochgorum and Outarde, Mr. Younie and the hall.'

The acknowledgments of the canvassing committee were given as follows in the same paper: 'Asking aid at any time, no matter for what purpose, usually is not a pleasant task, but we who travelled from house to house during the past week, asking contributions, experienced a great deal of pleasure in the kindly way we were received, and in the hearty response made to our call. It warmed our hearts to know our cause was so well thought of, and that so many were interested in it. We feel grateful for the ready assistance given us, and sincerely hope that as many of the farmers' wives as can find it convenient will attend the convention, and share with us the good things so kindly helped to provide.'

Every successful experiment if carefully recorded is a help to others and this is my reason for thinking that the readers of the Home Department will be interested in the way the Ormstown ladies planned for their convention.

INTERESTED.



NO. 44.

This is a good time to recall the different hymns of praise learnt during the year, so keeping up the cheerful sentiment of Thanksgiving Day. Learning the new hymn and singing the old ones of similar meaning will make a most pleasant exercise for Sunday afternoon.

Children of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesu's name;
Children too, of modern days,
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

Chorus:

Hark, hark, hark, while infant voices sing
Loud hosannas, loud hosannas,
Loud hosannas to our king.

We are taught to love the Lord;
We are taught to read his word;
We are taught the way to heaven;
Praise for all to God be given.

Parents, teachers, young and old
All unite to swell the song;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.

LOOK UP.

Look up!' cried the seaman, with nerves like steel,
As skyward his glance he cast,
And beheld his own son grow giddy, and reel
On the point of the tapering mast.
Look up! and the bold boy lifted his face,
And banished his brief alarms,
Slid down at once from his perilous place,
And leapt in his father's arms.

Look up! we cry to the sorely oppressed,
Who seem from all comfort shut,
You had better look up to the mountain crest,
Than down to the precipice foot.
The one offers heights ye may hope to gain,
Pure ether, and freedom, and room;
The other bewilders the aching brain
With roughness, and danger, and gloom.

Look up! meek soul, by affliction bent,
Nor daily with dull despair,
Look up, and with faith, to the firmament,
For Heaven and mercy are there.
The frail flower droops in the stormy shower,
And the shadows of needful night,
But it looks to the sun in the after hour,
And takes full measure of light.

Look up! sad man, by adversity brought
From high unto low estate,
Play not with the bane of corrosive thought
Nor murmur at chance and fate.
Renew thy hopes; look the world in the face,
For it helps not those who repine;
Press on, and its cheer will amend thy pace;
Succeed, and its homage is thine.

Look up! great crowd, who are foremost set
In the changeful battle of life;
Some days of calm may reward ye yet
For years of allotted strife.
Look up, and beyond, there's a guerdon there
For the humble and pure of heart,
Fruition of joys unalloyed by care,
Of peace that can never depart.

Look up! large spirit, by Heaven inspired,
Thou rare and expansive soul!
Look up, with endeavor and zeal untired,
And strive for the loftiest goal;
Advance and encourage the kindred throng,
Who toil up the slopes behind,
To follow, and hail with triumphant song
The holier regions of mind!

—John Critchley Prince.



Cream of Corn Soup.—Score down the grains and press out the pulp from six good-sized ears of corn; add to this in a double boiler one quart of milk, a teaspoonful of grated onion, not more than one-eighth of a teaspoonful of ground mace, about a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper, and, if you like, a teaspoonful of sugar. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour; add to the soup and stir until thick. Serve in a hot tureen after pressing through a puree sieve.

Cream of Celery Soup.—One quart of celery cut into inch pieces; cook in one quart of water and two teaspoonfuls of salt until it is soft enough to mash and rub through a colander. Let one quart of milk and one teaspoonful of parsley come to a boil, then add the celery, and let it simmer a few minutes, then add four even tablespoonfuls of butter and two teaspoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth. Let it boil for a few minutes, strain and serve in coffee cups.

Hominy Croquettes—Mix together two cupfuls of cold boiled hominy, two eggs, a teaspoonful of melted butter and a little salt, and a teaspoonful of flour; fry in small spoonfuls in hot lard. Serve with maple syrup, honey or melted sugar.

Squash Gems.—One cup sifted squash, 2 cups flour, 1 tablespoon sugar, 2 teaspoons cream of tartar, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon butter. Mix with milk enough to make a stiff batter. Bake in a quick oven in gem pan.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Nov. 5, 1899.

NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER.—Neh. 1: 1-11.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day.—Neh. i., 11.

Zerubbabel, Ezra and Nehemiah are the prominent characters—and the work of each—the prominent features of 'The Return.' They are the mountain peaks which can be seen afar, and which both give character to and mark the direction of the whole range.

Zerubbabel led the children of 'The Captivity' out of Babylon to Jerusalem. His special work was to build the Temple. Then, many years afterwards Ezra appeared with 'The Law of God' in his hand. His great work was to study and teach that Law. Now, Nehemiah appears. His work is to build the walls of Jerusalem and set up the gates.

Personally Nehemiah is one of the most magnificent characters in the Scriptures. Like that of Joseph and of Daniel, the history of his life is not marred by a single recorded blot or blemish. In him were combined the peculiarities of both David and Solomon, for he was both a soldier and a builder. With one hand he held the sword, with the other the trowel. He conquered self and built up others. He longed to be used, and God honored him by using him. In its civil aspects alone it is impossible to over-estimate the value of his work on the future of the Jewish nation.

If Nehemiah was not one of those who in his childhood had seen the foundation of the Temple laid, and then returned to Shushan, it is evident that he was deeply interested in the welfare of those who were in Jersualem. At the time Ezra received permission to go to that city, from Artaxerxes Longimanus in the seventh year of his reign, he must have been a prominent man at the court, and with this feeling of interest filling his mind and heart he was probably of great assistance in procuring that permission. But now, thirteen years had passed away, and it was 'in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes the king.' (ii., 1) If Ezra had returned in the interim from Jerusalem, his account of affairs there could not have been very satisfactory. If he did not return, Nehemiah had no authentic information. It is at this period that he introduces himself to us as 'the king's cup-bearer.' (i., 11.) This was a position of honor, trust and wealth. He had probably filled it for some time, perhaps from the time that Artaxerxes ascended the throne. It brought him into very close and friendly relations with the king himself. That he held such a position is a strong indication in itself that the respect and influence attained by the Jews in the time of Ahasuerus and Esther were still maintained.

Josephus says that as Nehemiah 'was walking before Susa, the metropolis of the Persians, he heard some strangers that were entering the city after a long journey, speaking to one another in the Hebrew tongue; so he went to them and asked them whence they came.' This led to the revelation of the wretched condition of Jerusalem—that murder and robbery were openly practiced by the surrounding nations—that not a few of the Jews 'were led away captive,' and 'that the roads were in the day time found full of dead men.' This sad account at once awoke his tenderest sympathies, and caused him to 'shed tears' freely. 'And while he stayed at the gate, and lamented thus, one told him that the king was going to sit down to supper; so he made haste, and went as he was, without washing himself, to minister to the king in his office of cup-bearer.' This awakened the interest of the king.

In the Scriptures, however, it is said that the condition of affairs in Jerusalem was made known to Nehemiah by 'Hanani,' whom he calls 'my brother' (vii., 2). It was 'in the month Chisleu'—our November and December—and he was 'in Shushan the palace,' or 'castle' (verse 1, R. V. margin). The burden which lay upon his mind and heart was not removed, however, and the interest of the king in his sorrow awakened, until at least four months later, or 'in the month Nisan'—our March and April (ii., 1). These intervening months were spent in prayer and fasting (verse 4). The condition of Jerusalem lay as a heavy weight upon him. He could take no interest in the ordinary pursuits and pleasures of the court, and when he came before the king, even he was quick to see that a great change had come over him. There were many Jews in Shushan, but to none of them was the condition of Jerusalem a burden. They were comfortable, well protected, and well fed—why should they be concerned for people more than five hundred miles away? But to Nehemiah it was a great burden. This distinguished him from all about him. This is always a marked characteristic of all those whom God uses. They are grieved and burdened for His people and cause, when others are indifferent and unconcerned—and deep anxiety produces intense earnestness.

Now the special anxiety of Nehemiah was not that of Zerubbabel that the Temple should be built; neither was it that of Ezra, that the people should be instructed—nor yet because of the poverty and suffering of his brethren. But it included all of these and much more. The report brought to him by Hanani was: 'The remnant that are left of the captivity there in the province are in great affliction and reproach; the wall of Jerusalem also is broken down, and the gates thereof are burned with fire' (verse 3). They were in the same condition as when Nebuchadnezzar overthrew the city nearly one hundred and fifty years before. Because of this condition, the Temple itself could easily be pillaged, and the people might be scattered. The anxiety of Nehemiah, therefore, was because of this condition of the 'Walls' and 'Gates.'

There was nothing to separate the people of Jerusalem from the heathen nations round about them—nothing to defend them from assault—nothing to give them renown. They were 'in great affliction and reproach,' because the walls were broken down, and the gates burned, and in all of their affliction he was afflicted.

When Nehemiah realized this wall-less and gate-less condition of Jerusalem, he was deeply conscious that it required something more than human wisdom and power to meet it. He was only a cup-bearer. He was more than five hundred miles away from the people who were in need. So far as he knew, he was the only man in all the country who felt any anxiety on their behalf. What then could he do? Many a man in similar circumstances has asked the same question.

He could pray. And he did pray. It was no mere formal prayer. His whole heart was in it. He asked for wisdom and for opportunity. He recognized his own unworthiness and confessed it. He pleaded the promises of God. His strong argument was—'Now these are Thy servants, and Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy great power, and by Thy strong hand.' (v. 10.) It was such intense prayer that it affected his daily life, and changed the very fashion of his face. And all through his history we find it constantly repeated. There is no occasion or circumstance in his career, no work to be done, or trial to be borne, that is not associated with prayer. And his prayers are always accompanied with thanksgiving. (Phil. 4: 6.)

Such prayer—'the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much' (James v., 16), and in due time in the case of Nehemiah, it was answered. But, as with all such earnest spirits, when the answer came he did not recognize it. When the opportunity he so much desired began to open to him in the awakened interest of his Master, he 'was very sore afraid.' (ii., 2.) With fear and trembling he made known to the earthly king, what he had asked boldly of the Heavenly King of kings. Such men are always more at ease with the Almighty than with their fellow men. 'So,' he says, 'I pray to the God of Heaven.' (ii., 4.) Thus encouraged and strengthened, he stated fully to Artaxerxes his desire, and he not only received permission to go to Jerusalem, but all that was necessary for the accomplishment of his work.

HOME READINGS.

M. Neh. i. Nehemiah's Prayer.
T. Neh. ii., 1-11. The request granted.
W. Neh. ii., 12-20. A good resolve.
Th. Lev. xxvi., 40-46. Confession and forgiveness.
F. Duet. xxx., 1-10. Precious promises.
S. I Kings xiii., 46-53. Solomon's prayer.
Su. Psalm lxxx. Turn us, O Lord!

ENDEAVOR DEPARTMENT.

Topic—Nov. 5, 1899

A NEW NAME.

Gen. xxxii., 24-29: Rev. ii., 17.

'Thou shalt be called by a new name which the mouth of the Lord shall name.'—(Isa. lxii., 2.)

A new name! The thought suggests a newness of character which would be the fitting accompaniment of such a possession. As the bride takes the name of her husband, so the Christian takes the name of his Saviour. But the title 'Christian,' is simply, as it were, a surname, the real 'first name' is earned below, but given above. Many a nickname is given here, descriptive of what men see and think of us; but the name which God will give us will speak of the battles fought and won where no eye could see but his, and will be a token of our preciousness in his sight. Nicknames, such as 'earnest Christian,' 'poor Christian,' 'selfish,' 'half-hearted,' etc., may carry with them a good deal of truth—on the other hand, they may be totally untrue in the sight of God, who looks not on the outward appearance, but on the heart.

What would you like to be called, if you could choose the characteristics which would help to determine the new name. Men are born with different strengths of character, and different lacks. No man is wholly strong by nature. One man is gifted with a strong love of righteousness, stern truth is ingrained into every fibre of his mind, yet the very inherent righteousness of such an one keeps him from sympathising with, or having mercy upon, another whose moral fibre is not so straight and strong. But the other man may have great kindness and charity of heart. Both need the transforming power of God in their hearts, and fellowship with each other. The man who has no business ability learns to count accuracy and perseverance as ideals worth striving for. The man of careless unpractical mind, when the grace of God touches his heart, begins to cherish the ambition of one day being called faithful.

Whatever we most lack in our natures can be best supplied by God, for only the empty soul can be fill, or the hungry heart satisfy. We may have a great lack of love in our nature, but if that lack is kept filled up with pride, of course it can never be filled with anything else. A bottle full of water, even the clearest, purest water, cannot be filled with oil, so we must be willing to have God empty us of even our best self, before we can be filled with the Spirit. Men pray for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and the baptism of his power, when what they really need is cleansing, and the being made humble enough to receive the gift. No man can receive the baptism of the Spirit, while he treasures in his heart some enemy of the cross of Christ.

Jacob received a new name, but did not live up to the privileges implied therein. Backsliding Israel (Isa. ii., 22, 25-27.)) was promised that on her repentance she should be purified and receive from the Lord a new name. And to this day the name 'Zion' denotes righteousness and faith. Sardis, (Rev. iii., 1), had a name of life, but was dead, the name given by men was rejected by the allseeing God. Yet even in Sardis there were those who had kept their garments unspotted from the world with its clinging, stinging passions. To these it was promised that the overcomers should be publicly named by the Lord Jesus before his father and the whole assembled host of heaven.

There can be little doubt that the language of heaven contains thousands of terms of praise and joy, which we will need, to express our gratitude and thanksgiving. The music of heaven contains such harmonies as have never greeted mortal ear. And the names written in the Lamb's book of life are as diverse and as precious as the souls to whom they belong. Jehovah was pleased to have the high priest of olden time bear constantly before him the names of the twelve tribes of Israel. (Ex. xxviii., 12, 29.) So now our great high priest (Heb. vii., 25-28) constantly bears before Jehovah the names of his brethren on earth. (Heb. ii., 11; Mark. iii., 35.)

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Bishop of St. Asaph, in a diocesan address, said that the drink traffic was becoming a gigantic monopoly, and legislation must stop it. From a social point of view, no movement required Parliamentary interference more than the temperance question.

Rural Cossacks are very religious and so simple in certain respects that the story is told that a swindler recently succeeded in selling them quite a number of tickets for—Paradise! Several of these tickets, which were marked 'first row,' sold at twenty-five roubles, back seats fetching considerably less.

At Chu Wang, China, Dr. McClure has moved into his new dispensary, which, with its wooden floor, and separate operating-room, is a great improvement on the old den. A patient, mistaking the new dressing and operating stand or table in the centre of the floor for a shrine of some sort, was found prostrating himself before it.

A quaint little church is that of Bennington, England, where George Herbert taught his rustic flock. The interior contains about forty chairs, which served to seat the congregation. A little stained glass and a few brasses, upon the wall are the only adornments. The diminutive edifice has one small window upon each side, four tiny buttresses, a red-tiled roof, and a low, flat cupola with a vane. Old grey gravestones stand around it, and crowd up to its shadow, and within its narrow walls, under the altar table, George Herbert is buried. The bell which rang yhen he was rector to call together the worshippers, and at whose sound the ploughmen left their ploughs to go and join in the prayers, is still rung, and the chalice which he used is still in the church.

The Russian Government is at last beginning to move in the direction of compulsory education. The first province to which the new regulations will apply is that of St. Petersburg. The number of primary schools in this province is 835, the number of children of school age 76,000. In order that compulsion may be applied to the metropolitan province 528 new schools must be built, and the educational department is hard at work upon this task. For children who live more than 2½ miles from school night refuges are to be provided. This will apply to 114 schools. If the experiment turns out successful in the province of St. Petersburg, it will be extended to the other governments of European Russia.

The Rev. Dr. Maclaren, of Manchester, has been speaking plainly to his Scotch friends at Grantown on the subject of intemperance. After quoting Lord Randolph Churchill's very strong words:—'That accursed drink lies at the foundation of almost everything bad in Scotch life and character'—Dr. Maclaren continued: 'I was talking to a policeman the other day, who said, what all the judges have said time after time, that drink lies at the foundation of all the crime of the district, and that is true everywhere. I believe if the Christian men of any one city would band themselves together with the strong determination that they would make the Christian influence of that community felt among the provosts and baillies, and licensing authorities of all sorts, we should see a very different state of things from what we see to-day.'

Mr. Lewis-Epstein is in America making arrangements for a permanent market for the products of Palestine. The organization of Jewish colonies is on the most modern methods, and the equipment equal to that of the best American or European farms. Mr. Epstein is a facile linguist, speaking fluently Hebrew, French, German, Arabic, Russian, and having also some knowledge of English and thus well-fitted to direct a colony made up of Jewish settlers from different parts of the globe. He states that since the inauguration of the great Zionist movement the revival of interest in the Holy Land has been remarkable among the Jews, and colonists continue to arrive daily, in spite of the disabilities imposed by the Turkish law. In fact there is little doubt that the Turkish Government will be obliged to rescind all edicts of limitation before long.—'Watchword and Truth.'

A Catholic version of the bible in Spanish has been prepared in London, with notes authorized by the Roman clergy. Wherever a text contradicts Roman theory a foot-note is appended to lessen or destroy the effect. The purpose of the work, according to the preface, is to arrest the progress of Protestantism. It seems, however, to be an almost utter failure. Very few copies have been sold, partly because the book costs three times as much as a Protestant bible, and partly because Spanish Catholics are as a whole insensible to their need of the scriptures. The Protestants have very adroitly turned what was meant to injure them into a valuable help. Every colporteur is provided with a copy of the Catholic bible, so that when he is called to account by a priest or an official he can prove that the Protestant bible agrees on all essential points with that issued under the sanction of the Church.

Some time ago, says the 'Christian Herald,' when phonographs were less ordinary objects than they are now, an old lady lay dying in a suite of rooms in Copenhagen. She had been connected with the court for many years, and it was her proud boast that she had often fitted our Princess of Wales with a new dress when she was a young girl. The Danish Queen happened to hear that the dying woman's one wish was that she might see Princess Alexandra, before she died, and wrote to tell her daughter so. The Princess was quite unable to leave England at the time, but she spoke a tender sympathetic message into a phonograph, and despatched it to Denmark by a special messenger. He was only just in time; already the dimness of death had veiled the old lady's eyes when, the phonograph gave out its message of love and hope, and as the last words died away, and only the vibrations of the phonograph lingered on the air, she sighed happily, and with 'God bless you, dear,' on her lips, passed away from this earth.

It will be remembered that some ten years since an Arab slave dhow was captured, having on board a large number of Galla children, captured in Africa for slaves, who were being taken into Arabia. There were sixty-four of them, forty-two boys and twenty-two girls. After having been landed at the Keith Falconer Mission at Aden, in Arabia, it was decided that the best place to rear them was at Lovedale, in South Africa, and they were transported thither. After ten years a report has now been published, giving in brief a story of each of the sixty-four. Thirteen have died, some of them rejoicing in Christian hope; the survivors, most of them professing Christians, have nearly all gone forth to advance Christian civilization in South Africa. In the list some are recorded as tradesmen, painters, photographers, gardeners, masons, etc. Some of the girls are housemaids and nurses. Altogether, says the 'Missionary Herald,' the report of these rescued children is most cheering, but it does not appear that any of them have undertaken to return to the Galla country to preach the gospel to their own people.

Active preparations are now in progress for the great evangelistic campaign which is to be carried on in Glasgow during the coming winter. A central committee is arranging for the services of all the available men outside who have been accustomed to take an interest in revival work, while the nine districts into which the city has been divided have each their local sub-committee to fix upon the churches in which meetings are to be held. The campaign begins early in October with addresses to children. All the churches on the whole are combining quite cordially. Glasgow is to be stirred in October by another series of meetings, those which are to be held in connection with the 'Church Congress' which, in imitation of the sister communion in England, the Established Church of Scotland has resolved to institute. 'The Right Reverend the Moderator' is announced to preside over the gathering, and the opening address is to be given by Principal Story. The subject to be taken up during two days is 'The Church (1) its relations to modern thought; (2) its attitude to social and economic movements; (3) its adaptation to the necessities of the present day; (4) its obligation to the young.' Over the last meeting, when Home Missions and Church Extension will be discussed, Mr. A. J. Balfour will preside.—'British Weekly.'

FAMINE IN INDIA.

(London 'Christian.')

Communications to hand reveal a sad condition of things in India. Dr. Colin Valentine, of the Medical Missionary Training Institution, Agra, writes:

'"India is on the borderland of one of the most severe famines that has visited us since 1877." So writes an expert who has for many years paid special attention to the meteorological conditions of famine.

'In many parts the people are leaving the villages in thousands, the crops have dried up in the fields, there is no fodder for the cattle, even the water has left the wells. This is the state of matters all over Rajputana, Central India, Gujerat, Sindh, many parts of the north-west provinces, Punjab and the Bombay Presidency. In the Agra district, the rains came fully a month earlier than usual; but were so severe as to prevent the farmers ploughing their fields. At last a break came; the farmers, as soon as possible, began to plough and sow. The break has now continued for five or six weeks. The heat is intolerable. The seed, for the most part, has been roasted in the fields, and the portion of it that has sprung up has withered away. Nothing now can save the crops or produce fodder for the cattle.

'Millions of people in India, even under the most favorable circumstances, never know what it is to have a full meal, and go to bed every night hungry. For them famine has begun, and already starvation-point is reached.

'Famine funds are being raised, and relief works commenced, and after all the mortality will be appalling.

'Your very substantial assistance and advocacy during the last famine enabled us to relieve 103,144 famine-stricken creatures with food, clothing and medicine. The dispensary which we improvised continued till May of this year, when we had to close it for want of funds. During last year we treated between twenty-six and twenty-seven thousand patients.

'We must again, through our Beggars' Church, assist those who are starving, and treat the sick. We do this in faith, believing that the Lord will put it into the hands of his people to assist us. Need I assure friends that every farthing that is sent to me will be judiciously and faithfully spent on those who actually need assistance? Christian friends and missionary societies should at once place themselves in communication with their missionaries, and thereby assist the Government of India in a crisis with which it confessedly is unable to cope. Post-office orders and cheques sent to the missionaries, are paid in all parts of India as they would be in London.'

RAMABAI'S WORK.

Mr. Alfred S. Dyer, of Aldington, near Hythe, Kent, has also written as follows:—'Letters received this morning from India contain information pre-eminently adapted to emphasize the request of one of my correspondents, "Pray for India!"

'A letter from the office of the 'Bombay Guardian' says: "A fearful famine is on India. There is famine already in Gujerat and Rajputana; and in Berar and the Central Provinces famine prices are current. The Rev. Albert Norton, who has come down to Bombay for a few days from Kedgaon, describes the distress as terrible around Poona. Pundita Ramabai is besieged by starving people, and, although her water supply is very low, she has commenced building in order to employ several hundreds of them. The Rev. M. B. Fuller (superintendent of the large mission of the Christian and Missionary Alliance) has gone to Gujerat to make enquiries and inspect, in order to write to America about the famine.

'Miss Soonderbai H. Powar, whom not a few of your readers know personally through her visits to Britain a few years ago, writing from Poona, says that on account of the continued terrible ravages of the plague at that city, Pundita Ramabai has removed the more than a hundred girls from her 'Sharada Sadan' Home there to her farm settlement or village at Kedgaon, about forty miles distant. There must therefore be over four hundred rescued girl-widows and orphans in Ramabai's care at that place. Miss Powar was invited to accompany the girls from "Sharada Sadan," but nobly elected to remain at Poona to labor in the gospel at the plague segregation camps.

'Your readers are aware that the support of the more than three hundred girls rescued by Ramabai from the late famine is a faith work. And now she will have urgent and pathetic applications from large numbers of others.

'I send to India weekly, and shall be pleased to remit any sums that friends may feel led to give for Ramabai's work or other famine relief at this serious juncture. For the information of any who may prefer to send direct to Pundita Ramabai, I may mention that her full address is: Mukti, Kedgaon, Poona District, India.'

DR. STALKER AND THE GLASGOW CAMPAIGN.

A correspondent of the 'British Weekly,' in a conversation with Dr. Stalker, elicited the following points among many others of lesser interest to our readers.

'Do you think that the attacks upon Lord Overtoun have had an injurious effect upon the campaign?'

'They had a good effect in so far as they excited public interest in the campaign and put the friends of the movement on their mettle, making them resolve not to allow themselves to be checked by those who would gladly see the campaign stopped. As for the effect of the whole incident on the public mind, it is not easy to be quite sure, but the excitement it produced at the time has remarkably died away. The public never lost faith in Lord Overtoun as a sincerely good man, or forgot that he had spent his money lavishly for unselfish objects. He could not be regarded as a skinflint, who grinds the faces of the poor for his own emolument. He might, through inadvertence or neglect, have permitted certain abuses to go on in his works, but the public believed that he would put them right if they were brought to his knowledge, and it is now well known that these abuses have been rectified.'

'What changes have actually been made at Shawfield works?' I inquired, for during my visit to Scotland I had been assured by those who professed to know that hardly any change had taken place, and I found a good deal of uncertainty and questioning on the subject. Dr. Stalker assured me that the following important alterations had been made:—

'(1) Sunday labor has been practically abolished. (2) The very long shifts have come to an end. (3) The wages of the men have been raised two shillings, so that the minimum wage is now twenty-one shillings a week, a high figure for this class of work.'

'Looking back, do you regret on the whole that the attack was made?'

'I would rather not criticise now the conduct of those who were on the opposite side from me. It is a good rule when a controversy is over to let bygones be by-gones. I rejoice in these improvements, whatever may be said of the causes to which they were due; and the incident is calculated to have wider beneficial effects; for certainly this is not the only firm in whose works such changes are required.'

Very elaborate arrangements have been made for the meetings which open next week. The city has been divided into ten districts, and in each of these at least one meeting will be going on constantly during the next six months. A hall or church will be taken for a fortnight, several congregations will be grouped together for the purposes of this fortnight's series, and when the meetings are over, a church or hall some streets further off will be opened, and so the work will proceed until the whole population has been covered. When we remember the immense population of Glasgow (over 800,000) it is not surprising that the initial work has involved very considerable effort and expenditure. I asked Dr. Stalker what would be the approximate cost of the campaign, but he said he had no idea.

'The financial arrangements are in the hands of capable business men, and besides the special gifts which they have been able to raise, collections will be taken at the meetings, and the money raised in this way will be used to defray the expenses.'

Dr. Stalker mentioned that in the district in which his own church is situated there are about a hundred churches of different denomination. They will be associated in groups of six or eight—according to streets—and the various speakers who are coming to Glasgow will be heard first in one hall and then in another. Thus the meetings will be as nearly as possible parochial. The newspapers have mentioned that there will be no advertising of names, as there was a danger that people might rush after oratory, instead of concentrating their attention on the true purpose of the meetings. Dr. Stalker said, however, that on the cards, which will be distributed from door to door, the names of the speakers will be printed. This card-distributing agency will be an effective means of letting the people know what is happening.

'Complaint has been made that the methods of the revival are 'artificial.'

'Yes, and I confess I have had something of the feeling myself, and have dreaded any attempt to produce a revival by machinery. At the same time, the preparation for these meetings can be looked upon as an acted prayer, and I have confidence that this prayer will be answered.'

'It has been said, too, by objectors, that the quiet, ordinary church services ought to be enough for anyone?'

'Yes, but there are great masses in this city whom the quiet, ordinary methods fail to reach. What these need is that religion should kindle before their eyes and become an arresting phenomenon. It is quite possible, too, that there are church-goers into whose religion a little more excitement might be infused without doing it any harm.'

'Have not people been saying,' I ventured to suggest at the close of our conversation, 'that what Glasgow really needs is an ethical campaign?'

'Yes, and there is urgent need for an ethical campaign. I hope that the present campaign may deserve this name. It will be a very poor and worthless revival if it does not. I have never known a revival that was not ethical. I can remember the Irish Revival, as it was called, because it came to us by way of Ireland, and one of the features of that revival was the conversion of notorious sinners, drunkards being made sober and thieves honest. In later movements of the kind this feature may have been less prominent; but one of Mr. Moody's leading doctrines, which he preached in every corner of the land, was restitution—that the thief should not only cease to steal, but refund what he had stolen—and Mr. Moody's subsequent record has identified him with every kind of regenerative effort. If the ethical effects of the present movement were to appear chiefly in sweetening the relationships between rich and poor, between employers and employed, it would be in harmony with the best tendencies of the time. But, if an ethical revival be called for as a substitute for a religious one, with the hint that ethics will do very well without religion, this is an old story, about which the people of Scotland have long ago made up their minds.'

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.	

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 52c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

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

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 3 cents.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1899.

The first act of war on the part of the Orange Free State was a movement through Van Reenen's Pass to within sixteen miles of General White's position at Ladysmith, which position it thus threatens on the right flank. There is at present a railway from Ladysmith to Harrismith through this pass. Otherwise the country is probably quite unchanged since the picture of the trail through the veldt from Ladysmith to the pass, of which we print a copy to-day, was painted by Mrs. McCarter, formerly resident at Ladysmith, and now of Montreal. We cannot give in black and white the fine sunrise effect. We hope to print an illustrated article by the Rev. Mr. McCarter descriptive of that country and its people as he knew them when serving as a clergyman among the Boers of Natal on the very boundary of the Transvaal.

Olive Schreiner, the Afrikander novelist, appealed to the sense of pity in the Britisher against making a war with the Boers, in which she said mere children would have to be enlisted in defence of the Transvaal. It appears there are British children, too, in the war, but that they are a subject for pity seems doubtful, if we are to believe a despatch which tells us that a young but apparently bloodthirsty cub of the old lion, a bugler of fourteen, shot down four Boers in Saturday's battle at Elandslaagte. We suppose the Black Prince at Crecy was a couple of years older when he distinguished himself by his fierceness and valor. Rudyard Kipling's 'Drums of the Fore and Aft' may have inspired the young Britisher of Elandslaagte, who probably never had heard of the Black Prince.

Western papers are protesting against the exaggerated reports that are appearing concerning the yield of the Manitoba wheat crop. Last week the Winnipeg 'Commercial' reprimanded an eastern paper for stating the crop yield to be 50,000,000 bushels, and more recently it has protested against even a greater exaggeration made by one of the leading commercial agencies, whose weekly summary of trade and finance is generally compiled with care and fairly reliable. This agency states that 'the wheat crop of Manitoba is about 60,000,000 bushels, or double last year's crop. The best estimates show that the present year's crop will amount to 30,000,000 or 35,000,000 bushels, not including the territories, which will add four or five million bushels to the yield of Manitoba, making in all about forty million bushels for the whole North-West. These are the estimates of the most competent authorities, and the exaggerations quoted only do harm.

Some of the German papers, like some of the French ones, hoped that the Transvaal Boers would be found more than a match for the British soldiers. The 'Colonial Zeitung' says: 'It would 'be an incomparable spectacle, and a 'flaming portent in favor of the security and the triumph of right at the 'end of the nineteenth century, were the 'British empire to receive from this adamantine rock of resistance (the Transvaal) a repulse which would serve as 'a memorable warning in its attempt, 'contrary to the spirit of human development, to set might in the place of 'right.' The German Government, this paper explains, does not interfere because 'Germany must look out for her own interests, even though might does take the place of right.' A French newspaper, the 'Liberté,' of Paris, says that 'it trembles for imprudent England because, according to a letter from M. Charles 'Voigt, the Boers, with their superior 'artillery and rifles, will crush the English without losing a man.'

French-Canadian loyalty is asserting itself most proudly. The French are not indifferent to the empire, but they are with English-speaking Britons in standing out in defence of the civil and religious liberty which the British empire assures its peoples, and which are now at stake in South Africa. It is gratifying in the extreme to find that the French are volunteering just as freely as the English for service in the Transvaal, and that French public leaders support the government in ringing tones, which leave no room for doubt as to their sentiments. Mr. Lemieux's words at the East End Liberal Club, which elicited great applause, are worth quoting:

A serious matter was now agitating the minds of the people of Canada. His position on questions of this import was well known, as he had defended some time ago a thesis favoring the independence of Canada. But if we were not independent, we had to be either annexed to the United States, or submit to England. He would prefer the latter alternative. The French-Canadians felt a great deal of love for France, their mother country, but they were faithful and loyal to Britain, their stepmother, who had given them liberty and protection. The privilege of freedom carried obligation. French-Canadians had been free under the reign of Queen Victoria and there was not one of them to-day, with a heart in his body, that would not approve of the government's policy of sending a contingent to the Transvaal. It would have been treason for the Laurier Cabinet not to adopt such a course.

The number of British officers killed in the battle of Glencoe shows that the Boers still know how to shoot straight, and that they appreciate the advantage to be gained by picking off the commanders of troops in action. It requires something more than ordinary courage in men who know that, in leading their troops, they are the chosen targets of the most deadly marksmen in the world. In Continental armies this sort of fighting is provided against by the officers being clothed in precisely the same style as the men when in the field. The British have always disdained that sort of thing at terrible cost, as Glencoe proves. Moreover, it is a tradition of British officers, which was strictly observed, according to our despatches, in the Glencoe and Elandslaagte battle, that the officers shall stand up in full view, while the men are allowed, and even trained, to seek cover. The idea is, of course, to inspire the men with courage to charge when the command comes, but it costs many valuable lives. General Symons and his staff were shining marks for the Boers, and suffered to an extent unknown in any general's staff in modern times. The fact is a brilliant but sad proof of courage and devotion. Its wisdom, however, is doubtful, except where it is absolutely necessary that the general should lead his men into action, something which should not be required in modern warfare, when so much depends on the commanding officer.

The British people seem to be somewhat surprised that the sympathy of the German people is so altogether with the Boers and their hatred toward Great Britain is so manifest. But surely there is no great cause for surprise. Germany was foolish enough at one time to count upon acquiring the Transvaal. And besides, it is only two years ago since the British Government fitted up the Flying Squadron as a response to the letter of the German emperor to President Kruger, in which the emperor boasted of the Transvaal getting along without 'outside aid,' as if Germany were ready to help him. President Kruger's stinging remark upon the emperor's backdown is no doubt still remembered by the Germans: 'The Queen has only to sneeze and then where is the emperor?' Germany does not forgive Great Britain for refusing to interfere, with the other powers between the United States and Spain, and was vexed because, as Lord Salisbury said, 'it had put its money on the wrong horse in that instance,' because it believed that in the beginning of the war Spain's apparently strong navy would do great harm on the American seaboard and to American commerce, while Great Britain backed the winner from the first start.

The pressure brought to bear on the Imperial authorities to have the eight companies of the Canadian contingent kept together after their arrival at Capetown is not thought by high military authorities to have been wise. Indeed, although there was nothing in the despatches received from the Imperial Government justifying the assumption that the companies would be distributed among different regiments, many were hoping that as a matter of fact this would be done, the arrangement seeming to promise greater opportunities for the Canadians troops, and under conditions favorable for good work. While the Imperial authorities have given an assurance that the contingent will not be separated, it is hinted that if another arrangement seems desirable when the time comes, the authorities will not be backward in asking permission to make it. It is foreshadowed that although the whole expense of the force after its arrival at Capetown will be borne by the Imperial Government, at the next session of parliament a member will move a resolution that, in the opinion of the House, it is desirable that the whole cost of the Canadans should be borne by Canada. As this resolution cannot fail to carry, the government will include in the estimates a sum sufficient to recoup the British Government for its outlay. This would obviate all difficulty in the way of incurring expense without the sanction of parliament, and any disinclination on the part of some members of the government to advance the cost of the force before consulting parliament would be got over.

The political contest now going on in Ohio for the choice of state, legislative and county officers is regarded as the opening battle of the campaign which will end with the next presidential election. Iowa is also in the throes of a like contest. In both states the issue has been clearly defined, the Democrats having adopted the Chicago platform of 1896 in its entirety, with an added protest against expansion, and a condemnation of the tariff, which, 'enacted under 'the false plea of protection to home 'industry, proved a prolific breeder of 'trusts and monopolies, enriched the few 'at the expense of the many, restricted 'trade and deprived the producers of 'great American staples of access to 'their natural markets.' It is unfortunate for the Democrats that times have greatly improved since the Chicago platform was adopted, and that, in spite of a prolonged and costly war, a defective banking and currency system, and a restrictive tariff, the country is now prospering exceedingly. The trade returns show that last year the United States exported to foreign countries twelve hundred million dollars' worth of products, that for the first time in their history they sent out more manufactured goods than they imported, averaging in value a million dollars a day. These figures, if they do not prove the allegation about restricted trade, prove that the manufacturing interests of the country have to a large extent reached a point where they can only be hampered by a protective tariff. The Republicans are not quite confident of the results in Ohio and Iowa, if we may judge by the fact that nearly all the leading men of the party are announced to address meetings during the four weeks which must elapse before voting takes place, on the seventh of November.

There is something very hateful about the sight of black men doing work under the pistols of white civilians, as appears in a picture in this paper representing the weekly despatch of gold from Johannesburg. The state of things of which this is an illustration is far more demoralizing to the ruling race than to the ruled, and has more or less damaged the character of most of the whites in South Africa. But, rough as the English have been with the blacks, their conduct towards them has been chivalry itself as compared with that of the Boers, one of whose principal grievances against British rule was that they were not allowed to kick and kill the blacks as they chose. Like the people of the Southern States, they had a 'peculiar institution' which they were determined to defend, and which will apparently have to be whipped out of them. The present war is not so much a war on behalf of the blacks as was the war of the Northern States against the South, but in a measure their secession had a similar cause. At the bottom of it, and looking at things, not in detail, but on the large scale on which eternal justice beholds them, it is really the oppression of the blacks which is now about to be punished. The men represented in the picture we are referring to as brandishing pistols about the faces of probably honest and faithful servants are English, and not Dutch, but it is to be remembered that they are in the Transvaal, where the lives and property of Uitlanders have been rather menaced than guarded by the authorities, and where, in consequence, they have, in such offensive ways as this, to safeguard their own property. The blacks have few, if any, rights in the Transvaal; they may not walk on the footpaths in the towns, and must always carry a recent license for being in the country at all.

The Premier, when asked to advert publicly to the plebiscite, approaches the subject with courage, not failing to assure his auditors that he is not afraid. A good soldier may be looked to to face the cannon's mouth without flinching, but it would be too much to expect him to feel comfortable there, and we can hardly expect it of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Speaking the other night at Bowmanville, he was interpellated by the secretary of the local prohibitionists, who said that a strong feeling existed that the large vote in Ontario favorable to prohibition justified some advanced legislation, notwithstanding the adverse vote in Quebec. Sir Wilfrid Laurier objected to the last clause, saying that the adverse vote in Quebec had nothing to do with the decision come to. He nevertheless referred to the vote in the whole country as being nearly a tie, the two sides differing only by some twelve hundred votes. So he is reported, we must assume incorrectly, seeing that the government report gives a majority of 13,916, which that report somewhat disingenuously cuts down to 12,286. Sir Wilfrid, however, explained, as he had often done before, that the government had taken upon it to repudiate that balance sheet altogether—it might well do so, for it was dishonest—and had based its conclusions on a comparison between the number who voted for prohibition and the whole list of voters, out of whom the prohibitionists registered only twenty-three per cent. We need hardly repeat here that twenty-three percent of the registered vote is equal to more than a third of the possible vote as tested by the most closely contested elections. It is to be noted, however, that the figure of twenty-three percent is come at by taking in, and not leaving out, the Quebec vote, the vote on behalf of prohibition in this province being put in the one scale and the whole Quebec voters' list in the other. He determinedly ignores the fact which the prohibitionists were insisting on, that in the province of Ontario the prohibitionists had polled the very substantial majority of thirty-nine thousand, and that all Canada outside of the province of Quebec had polled twenty-eight percent of the registered and over forty percent of the possible vote, and that it was for the government that sought a mandate from the people, and not for Mr. Mason of Bowmanville and his friends to devise means to carry out that mandate.

TWO VICTORIES.

The great advantage of Friday's victory to the British consists not in the mere check which it may give to the advance of the Boer forces around Ladysmith, though that will probably be considerable in view of their great strength in numbers, but the blow which it has probably dealt to their extreme confidence in their own fighting abilities as compared with those of the British. Hitherto in encounters with small leaders of British troops, whom they have generally caught at disadvantage, they have almost invariably won a decisive victory, inflicting great losses upon the British, while sustaining almost none themselves. At Majuba Hill the British had an advantage of position for any other kind of warfare, but, massed as they were on a hilltop, they simply served as a mark for a hidden enemy. The Boers put down their success to their own bravery and skill in marksmanship, and they have held that these advantages, with improved weapons and greater resources, remained with them. And besides, they had learned something of the military strategy and tactics of the armies of the great powers; had also been taught something of discipline; had secured cannons and Maxims, and had the assistance of trained military soldiers of Germany and Holland. With all these advantages what could they not hope to do against a foe whom, as they claimed, they had defeated without them, and whom they held in contempt?

Friday's apparently total defeat has given them a severe lesson and rebuke. The position of Majuba Hill and the result was reversed. With apparently superior numbers, supported by artillery on a hill within the range of the British camp at Glencoe, the Boers probably looked for an easy victory in the early hours on Friday afternoon when they opened fire. They suffered a total rout, were driven back from their guns, all of which with their supplies of ammunition, they lost; were tumbled down the hill in confusion, and then were taken in the flank by the British cavalry, and, though they fought bravely when driven to bay, were apparently scattered in all directions—a mere mob. The Boers will no longer boast that 'one Boer is equal to five British soldiers,' and that 'the only British flag they have ever seen was a white one.' It seems probable, nay, about certain, that the efforts of the Boers to make war in modern military fashion, their advances in three forces from north, west and east upon Ladysmith in columns, with cavalry in advance and on their wings, artillery and militia in order, has been a positive disadvantage to them, depriving them of their mobility as a mounted militia and their power to fight in loose formation, as the care of artillery demands formation in mass in case of necessity.

The three Boer forces have been advancing slowly from Newcastle in the front, from Helpmakaar on the east, and from Van Reenen's Pass on the west, and the British forces have been able to await them in an advantageous position, while keeping touch with them and retarding them in their progress. The northern force, which attacked yesterday, was only the first column of General Joubert's main division, which came in by way of Charlestown and Newcastle and Vryheid, and they arrived before the other Boer flanking forces, and apparently in their confidence began the attack without waiting for the main body of even their own force to come up. The result has been disastrous to them and probably to their prestige throughout South Africa. Their gallant little victory in the face of superior numbers and a better placed army, will give not only the British force which was engaged, but all British soldiers, confidence in the superior skill of their commanders and the advantages of their own training and discipline and skill. It seems evident that the British artillery is splendidly trained and skilful, and that the Boer artillery, though officered with Germans, is not well handled, and that their ammunition is defective. The gallant charge of the Irish and English regiments up almost inaccessible heights in the face of the best rifle shooters in the world will excite the admiration of all Britishers, but especially of the Irish and English everywhere. For once in such a scene in British warfare, the kilties, with their bagpipes and their 'Cock of the North' or the 'Campbells are Coming,' were not in it, but they can afford to rejoice at the success of their Irish and English comrades at their own game. The Boer shooting proved good, but not as good as was feared. The British loss in killed and wounded is heavy, including one at least of the highest officers who organized the victory, General Symons, but the Boers' losses were still heavier. It may be hoped, perhaps, that the first decisive trial of skill and courage may tend to make the war shorter by discouraging the Boers, and it is certainly calculated to prevent those of the Dutch of the Cape and Natal who are disaffected from declaring openly for the Boers.

The battle of Elandslaagte, which was fought at the railway station of that name, about fifteen miles north of Ladysmith, on Saturday, seems to have proved an even more decisive victory for the British than that of Glencoe, the day before. The Boers, numbering four thousand, under command of General Kock, seized Elandslaagte the day before the battle of Glencoe, and stopped a train carrying British officers and correspondents, as well as two cars of provisions on their way to Glencoe, and there they have been in camp, and have cut communication between Ladysmith and Glencoe ever since. On Friday, after the defeat of the Boers at Glencoe, General White reconnoitred Elandslaagte, and on Saturday divided his force at Ladysmith into two almost equal forces, leaving one under General Hunter to defend the camp there against the Free State Boers, who were threatening it from the west, and the other he placed under command of General French, and despatched it against the Boers at Elandslaagte, himself going forward with a battery on an armored train. This force of between three and four thousand men, composed of English and Scotch regiments, among others being half the Gordon Highlanders, the Fifth Lancers and the Imperial Light Horse, as well as a strong artillery force, seems to have reached Elandslaagte after a long morning's march, at about eight o'clock, and gone straight into action, the battle lasting over seven hours. It was begun apparently by the armored train, which arrived first, and drove in the outlying bodies of Boers, and then ensued an artillery duel, which seems to have been renewed at intervals throughout the day.

The Boers seemed to have, as usual, posted themselves on a rocky hill, a koptje, as it is called, and after their artillery had been stilled the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchester regiment charged up the hill and carried it after a stubborn fight, in which they were driven back by storms of bullets more than once, but drove the Boers down and back upon their camp in such confusion that they were unable to retreat. A considerable body of prisoners was taken, the two guns and the whole camp, waggons and animals, and the small scattered bodies of Boers who fled, seem to have been completely broken up and dispersed by the cavalry. The British troops seem to have suffered very heavily, the losses in killed and wounded being over one hundred and fifty men, but their conduct on arriving in camp after their hard day's work shows that their spirits were of the highest, and that they were greatly elated by their victory. This time it seems to have been the turn of the Boer officers to suffer fatalities, and their general, Kock, fell, wounded, into the British hands, and has since died; also General Joubert's nephew was wounded, and has since died. A part of the foreign force of the Boers were engaged, and have been taken prisoners, Hollanders and Germans, but no Irish are mentioned in the despatches. Probably the statement about an Irish company being in the Boers' service is unfounded.

The Boers seem to have been quite unprepared for the result of the battle, judging from the fact that they had not struck their camp or got their waggons ready for retreat in case of necessity. It is probable that this victory of the British will enable General White once more to establish railway communication between Ladysmith and Glencoe, which was the object of the expedition. General White's foresight is justified by the event. He apprehended that Glencoe would be again attacked by the main column of General Joubert's army, which, as the 'Witness' anticipated, was not engaged in Thursday's battle, which was rashly opened by an advance column. The main column has to-day come up, and is stretched out between Glencoe and Dundee, and has opened an artillery fire upon those places, which are only about five miles apart. We hope General White will be able to reinforce the British forces at Glencoe by means of the railway, and that the battle now being fought will be waged on somewhat more equal terms, and with less loss of life. In the meantime General Hunter, with his force of about three thousand men, will be able to defend Ladysmith against a possible attack on the part of the Orange Free State Boers, who occupy a long line between Acton Homes, Blaauwbank and Buster's station, on the Natal and Orange Free State railway. There are still bodies of Boers at Helpmakaar and Ingagane, but the main bodies

before Glencoe and Dundee now are from those places, while those defeated on Saturday were from Vryheid. If the battle goes decisively against General Joubert's column the backbone of the invasion of Natal will be broken. The Free State force, though considerable in numbers, is not made up of the fierce fighting, half savage warriors of the Transvaal.

THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT.

The withdrawal of Mr. Hardy, the premier of Ontario, from public life on account of ill health will be regretted by friend and foe so far as the cause is concerned. Mr. Hardy has been for twenty-six years a member of the Ontario Legislature, during all of which time he has represented continuously one constituency, South Brant, which is an evidence of the high opinion in which he is held by his friends and neighbors. And his services as a minister of the crown during twenty-two years only bears witness to the high estimation in which he was held by the leading public men and the majority of his own party throughout the province. That as Commissioner of Crown Lands and Provincial Secretary in Sir Oliver Mowat's administration Mr. Hardy served his province faithfully and well will probably now be acknowledged on all hands. His careful administration of the public institutions throughout Ontario for twelve years during their perhaps most formative period is attested by the system and economy with which they have always been managed, in which respect, as well as in regard to their number, fine construction and general effectiveness they compare more than favorably with those of the United States, not to say of the other provinces of the Dominion. As Commissioner of Crown Lands he maintained, and even improved upon, the fine management which characterized Ontario's chief source of revenue during the time of his predecessor, Mr. Pardee. It is owing to the honesty and care for the interests of the public which these two men instituted that Ontario has been kept free of debt and has always been able to meet the demand for rapid increase of the capacity of her beneficent institutions during the last twenty years.

Although Mr. Hardy was humorously, and perhaps mischievously, known as the 'wicked partner' of Sir Oliver Mowat's administration, there can be no doubt that he contributed greatly to the general effectiveness of that government, which won, and deserved, the praise even of his foes at times for its honesty and ability. That Mr. Hardy during so long a period retained the confidence of a premier so singularly honest and just and able as Sir Oliver Mowat must always have counted in his favor. Nor in looking back over his long career of public service are his enemies able to point to a single public act which can well be called dishonest or scandalous. The fact that it fell to him to fulfil the broad promises of the Mowat Government with regard to temperance legislation, and that owing to the manipulation of the legislature by the liquor interest he failed to do so, and was reduced to straits in defending his constituency, dealt him a grievous rebuff at the very beginning of his leadership, which neither he nor his fellow ministers have ever entirely got over. Moreover, since he became premier the election management of the Ontario Liberal party seems to have fallen into the hands of a set of political scoundrels, and that this happened during the three years of his premiership is the worst charge against him. As Attorney-General he does not seem to have greatly exerted himself to punish the perpetrators of the political offences and frauds. These seem to have been committed for the most part in the by-elections by which he tried to turn his very small majority into an effective working one after the last election, in which he lost many seats owing principally to the abstention of temperance voters. It is to be hoped and believed that under Mr. G. W. Ross the character of Ontario's Liberal party will be altered for the better both as regards its purity in election campaigns and as to its administration in the cause of prohibition, which Mr. Ross has always professed to have at heart. We are quite certain that he will not be sustained in Ontario unless he turns over a new leaf in these respects. Mr. Ross was elected to the Dominion Parliament by West Middlesex in 1872, and continued to represent that constituency until 1883, when he was appointed Minister of Education for Ontario. He was in that year elected to the local legislature by West Middlesex, and reelected at each election since. We place strong hopes of reform upon Mr. Ross's administration.

PARTYISM AND PROHIBITION.

The Rev. Mr. Huxtable devotes a good deal of thought to finding an answer to the question, 'What is it that prevents our legislators from carrying out the will of the people in the matter of prohibition?' He says there must be somewhere cause or reason why the government or the House of Commons persists in perpetuating the accursed traffic in intoxicating liquor in spite of abundant evidence of the annual harvest of death and desolation which it inevitably brings forth. He finds this cause in the party system, which makes politicians into voting machines without consciences, and he calls on all temperance workers, and particularly the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to devote their energies against the twin evils of partyism and the liquor traffic. We hope that none of our readers will fail to read Mr. Huxtable's sprightly letter. In attributing the continuance of many moral evils to the obliteration of individual conscience in party organization Mr Huxtable voices a very widespread conviction among the moralists of the land. Every failure of a person of prohibition antecedents to fulfil in parliament the promise of his previous clear-cut record and well-known convictions is put down as a new proof of the deadening influence of party rule.

There is no more interesting question in ethics in this day of combinations, corporations and organizations of all sorts than that of how far a man can carry his individual convictions into an organization of which he is a member. Prohibitionists, for instance, think all good men should sink their diversities on other subjects so as to be able to unite on this. Even in urging their individual views as to how the end is to be gained, they count it right and necessary to yield to each other so as to have a common front wherewith to meet the foe. A political party is based on the same spirit of compromise. It is soon realized that a man can do little in parliament without combination with a sufficient number of his fellow members to form a majority of the House. The conscience of a party is thus liable to be that of the average of its members, with which those who have strong convictions get on as best they can. All parliamentary action thus consists in compromise of individual conviction. There is no doubt that the sacrifice of individual conviction is often made to the injury of the individual conscience and to the serious blemish of good records. Let us admit that there is no more difficult problem to a really good man who wants to do right and who, where his country's interests are involved, is above self-seeking, than this one of where he should allow the majority to rule him, and where he should be ready to sacrifice his political position to testifying for the truth. Most people will admit that the prohibition cause is great enough to claim martyrs, and one for which a man could possibly do more by martyrdom than by any other method.

Apart, however, from the necessity of agreeing with his neighbors to gain any political end, there is another point in which the judgment of a member of parliament is likely to differ from that of the same man before he enters politics. As a private citizen he considers simply whether a given course is the right one or not; as a politician he, rightly or wrongly, adds to this the further question whether the people wish it. He regards himself, in a measure at least, as in parliament to carry out the will of those who sent him there. Those who send him to parliament usually share this view, and he is unconsciously confirmed in it by an acute conviction that if he does not please his constituents they will not send him there again. Indeed, the prevailing attitude of mind of all politicians is one of solicitous inquiry as to what the people really do want. This being the case, when we are asked the question why our legislators do not carry out the will of the people we seem shut up to the one answer that, after studying the matter with all the powers they possess, and with an unbiassed mind, they have come to a different conclusion from what the propounder of the question has reached as to what the will of the people at bottom is.

We prohibitionists naturally look at our majority of votes and declare that we have a majority, and that in a country governed as Canada is it is numbers that rule. We go further and say that if the character and weight of the voters is considered our small plurality of votes is turned into an overwhelming one. The legislator readily admits this latter proposition and yet goes straight and disregards our fine majority. He weighs the votes not by the moral calibre of the voters, but by his estimate from them of the effect of his course on his next election. In like manner the leaders of a party estimate as best they can the effect of any given course on their majorities in the House and in the country, and without fail act accordingly. If, then, the legislators refuse to carry out the mandate of the plebiscite majority, we can only conclude that with their opportunities of judging, and with deep interest in the judgment, they have, rightly or wrongly, come to the conclusion that the electorate would not bear them out in doing so. It is for their constituents to convince them by their next votes that they are mistaken. They or their successors in parliament only need to be so convinced and they will hasten to give us, without our asking it, all we want, and not be at all nice about whether prohibition is right in the abstract. Meanwhile let us work mightily to create such a public opinion throughout the land that this greatest of modern evils will fall before it.

COMBINATION METHODS AND OBJECTS.

Mr. Mackay errs in implying that the 'Witness' held applicable to labor unions the language and sentiments used by the labor unions in their resolutions against the capitalistic combinations. When the labor unions described the 'trusts' as 'inspired by insatiable greed' they meant merely that the capitalists were seeking to increase their profits, and, to express that, they used the strong language to which they have accustomed themselves. The 'Witness' certainly said that the resolutions were as applicable to labor combinations as to capitalistic combinations, but we did not say that we thought them applicable to either. Nor did we dream of making any accusations against the presidents or officers of the labor unions, who are not necessarily the promoters of the unions, but are merely the elected executive. The promoters of labor unions are all the members who join the unions and who try by persuasion or coercion to induce others to join them. Like the capitalists who combine, the laborers who combine do so to increase their profits. As the capitalists want higher profits upon their products, so the worker wants higher profits for his labor. By combining, both capitalists and workers seek the power of using several methods to attain their object. The principal way is to control the supply, and to this end the combinations are formed in order that there shall be only one source. By combining all factories the trusts seek to gain their end, and by combining all laborers the unions seek to gain their end. Their method is by combining to prevent competition, whether of independent laborers or of independent manufactories. Both capitalists and labor unions have been in the habit of putting pretty strong pressure upon 'outsiders' either to join the combination or stop work; persuasion, warnings, intimidation, and then force, have been the methods employed to attain their avowed object of completely ending competition. Financial ruin in one case, physical assault and the stigma of opprobrious epithets, such as 'scabs,' for instance, which Mr. Mackay uses so freely, have been employed against individuals who wished to exercise their liberty to work as they chose.

Having destroyed competition, the combinations seek to impose their will upon those who need the labor or commodity they control. Customers or employers must not employ or deal with any one else under pains or penalties; must accept such regulations as to the conduct of their own businesses as may be dictated by the combination, and must pay the combination schedule price. There does not seem to us to be any common sense in the fragmentary arguments which are put forward to prove that facts obvious to every one are not facts. If competition is not interfered with, and in some cases destroyed; if the laws of supply and demand are not interfered with by the methods we have stated, and which are familiar enough to all, then words have no plain meaning. It is possible that competition is wrong, and that the laws of supply and demand will, if left to themselves, work perniciously, in which case the combinations of capitalists, as well as of laborers, are quite justified in interfering with them, as both obviously seek to do, but either they should be wholly acknowledged or wholly abandoned by those who seek to argue logically and to apply arguments.

Again, Mr. McKay uses special pleading in regard to the tendency of labor unions 'to take away all incentive to invention.' Labor unions, he tells us, would not object to inventions 'if they were introduced so as to lighten labor,' and so forth. We have no doubt whatever that the capitalistic combinations would make exactly the same assertion with as much emphasis, also coupled with an 'if' to a condition, which shows that they do object to improved machinery, and so forth, 'if' it interferes with their own vested interests. Mr. Mackay seems to contradict himself when he declares that improved machinery is used to make the few rich. As for labor unions and apprentices, it is well known how they restrict apprenticeship when they have the power to do so, and we have known of young men being assaulted and driven away from their work. All such assertions as that all unionists are willing to make a fair day's work for a fair day's wage, and that piece work is worse done than work done by the day, and so forth, are the very things about which people differ. The capitalist thinks the unionist laborer is not willing to do a fair day's work for a fair day's wage, and that he combines to escape doing so, while the labor union thinks the capitalist is not willing to give a fair day's wage for a fair day's work, and the consumer is of the opinion that the product the combinations turn out is poorly made and dear at the price. Who is judge? Mr. Mackay says the labor union, of course. We think there is truth in the generally held opinion that the combinations both of laborers and capitalists are outcomes of the conditions of things, and we think perhaps they do something to counteract one another.

PERVERTED PATRIOTISM.

We doubt if we have ever seen any words more unwarranted, more out of place or more calculated to be mischievous to the interests of the empire than those reported as having been uttered in an Ottawa pulpit by the Rev. J. F. Gorman, who denounced Sir Wilfrid Laurier as 'a French gentleman, supported by followers even more French than himself,' and as having insulted a loyal and devoted people by declining to pay for the support of a Canadian contingent. We do not know how old this hysterical fire-eater may be, who thus insults his fellow countrymen and loyal fellow subjects by gratuitously making their name a synonym for disloyalty, or where he may have been when Sir John Macdonald and others were dealing gingerly and flippantly with this question of Canada's duty to the empire, but we have, it seems, to inform him that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the first Canadian premier who has dared to give, or even to propose, Canadian military assistance to Great Britain—that he was able to do this just because he was a Frenchman, and knew that he could speak for the descendants of the Queen's first Canadian subjects—that there never was a question of supporting the Canadian contingent out of the Canadian exchequer until the papers proposed it, and Sir Charles Tupper took up the proposal—that Sir Wilfrid Laurier never refused it, but held that it was a matter that should be referred to parliament. It is an unpardonable wickedness to rebuff the loyalty of our fellow subjects by contemptuous assumptions that they are disloyal. They cannot be expected to share our Anglo-Saxon enthusiasm. It would be brutal to demand it of them. They are as loyal to the Queen and the empire as such ill conditioned talkers as the Rev. J. F. Gorman will allow them to be. Race antipathy is the lowest instinct in the animal kingdom.

STRATEGY OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The feverish impatience of some people to hear of a crushing British victory in South Africa suggests an erroneous idea as to the strategical position. Strategy, as distinguished from tactics, deals with the general scheme of the campaign. Once the army is put into touch with the enemy and fighting begins, strategy gives way to tactics, which might be briefly described as the art of handling troops in action. By consulting a map it will be at once realized that the problem presented to the British generals at present in the field is a very awkward one. The Boer enemy has the advantage of the interior lines of communication, a matter of tremendous importance as recognized ever since war came to be studied as a science. The allied Boer republics form an irregular oval in form, and their two bases, Pretoria and Bloemfontein, are well away from the frontiers, and can only be captured after boundaries, the nearer of them easily defended, have been crossed and a great portion of the hostile territory overrun. As the British force now in South Africa is very much smaller than what the Boers can place in the field, any general aggressive movement on the part of the British at this stage is out of the question. An obvious circumstance which makes the British position vulnerable is that the larger proportion of important British towns are within easy striking distance of the frontier. The location of the Capetown and Bulawayo railway so close to the whole western boundary of the two republics is a weakness which has been already distressingly realized.

The British are for the present on the defensive, and will remain so until the arrival of Sir Redvers Buller and the first army corps. The twenty-five thousand or so regular troops now in South Africa and their ten thousand or so splendid auxiliary allies will for the next month or six weeks defend as best they can the long boundary line of sparsely settled British colonies and endeavor as far as possible to protect the railways and trail routes which will be required later on as lines of communication for Sir Redvers Buller's invading army. In view of the paramount importance of the duty of protection imposed upon Sir George White and his troops, the public would do well to regard with suspicion any reports of aggressive movements undertaken by them. It is a common maxim that an active, aggressive movement is sometimes the most effective method of defence, but an inferior defensive force only becomes aggressive when in extremities, where a retirement could be safely made in the event of defeat, or where the enemy had unwarrantably and palpably exposed himself to attack. The present conditions offer no temptations to early attack, as the commissariat and other resources of the Boers will rapidly exhaust themselves, while our forces gain with every day's delay.

The obvious strategy for Sir George White was to hold the important strategical points and avoid inordinate dispersion pending the arrival of the first army corps. It was evident that some important points would be sacrificed. It is as true now as when Napoleon first made the remark that you cannot have omelettes without eggs being broken. The question was which points should be sacrificed. The whole force at the disposal of the British commanding general could not have completely protected the Capetown railway from De Aar Junction to Gaberones, the line of communication between Kimberley, Vryburg, Mafeking and Palachwe. General White consequently appears to have wisely determined to put the northern Cape Colony and eastern Bechuanaland towns in as fairly good a defensive condition as possible and leave them to work out their own defence until the pressure upon them was relieved by the arrival of the first army corps. While the line in question is the most vulnerable for the British, it must be remembered that it is so also for the Transvaal. Dr. Jameson entered that way and pierced the country a hundred and twenty miles before the Boers found at Krugersdorp a position strong enough to waylay him, and it is quite possible that the main entry to that country is to be made by that route. General Cronje's incursion into Bechuanaland and Cape Colony is evidently only a diversion, but with the practical work imposed upon it of destroying the railway and so isolating the Cape Colony and Bechuanaland garrisons.

The serious work of the Boer campaign at this juncture is in the hands of the Boer commander-in-chief, General Joubert, whose commandos, with the best officers and artillery in the army have been trying conclusions with General White's forces at Glencoe, Dundee and Elandslaagte. The work allotted to this army is unquestionably to overrun Natal and capture Pietermaritzburg and Durban. General White anticipated that the Boers would endeavor to accomplished their object by moving around his flanks, cuting the railway which forms his line of communication, close in his rear, capture the supplies at the advance base of Pietermaritzburg, and make a race of it to Durban. The British general has consequently established several fairly strong posts on either flank and along his line of communication, and the already twice defeated Boers will hardly be able to carry out their plan of campaign.

A USELESS EXPENDITURE.

The two leading steamship companies plying to this port have declined the terms offered by the government for carrying mails across the Atlantic. The government apparently does not see its way clear to pay as much subsidy as they, after long experience, think sufficient to make the contract financially worth their while. Another line has been offered the contract, and is willing to take it. Of course, there is a certain kudos about being the royal mail line, which has counted for something in past contracts, and possibly does on this occasion. It would count for more with a line that had never enjoyed it than with those that had. We certainly do not blame the government for paying grudgingly for a service which, well and faithfully rendered as it has always been, is of less than no benefit to the country, making the mail service much slower than it would be with no subsidy at all and no mails by the St. Lawrence. Our government has never been able to do without a supplementary mail service by way of New York for the benefit of those to whom speed is a consideration. All letters, whose writers are sufficiently interested in rapidity to take the trouble to write 'via New York' upon them, go that way, while those whose writers are too indifferent or too ignorant to do so, go by the St. Lawrence, and, as a consequence, are delivered two or three days later than they would be delivered at much less expense if there was no St. Lawrence mail at all. As that service costs the country fifty thousand dollars yearly, and as its only result is to retard letters that without it would reach their destination the sooner, it would seem the part of common sense not to make any mail contract at all until it shall be possible to have a steamship service which will compete in point of time with the longer route by New York.

AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP FOR BRITAIN.

After all, the people of the United States are not without their share in the 'union of hearts' which it was said was really confined to the British side of the 'union.' The meeting called in Carnegie Hall, New York, to express sympathy for the Boers seemed to be far more pro-British than pro-Boer, though Bourke Cockran was the advertised orator of the evening, and his presence was likely to draw a crowd of those who are supposed to be most strongly opposed to England. Nevertheless, during his most eloquent tirades Mr. Cockran was interrupted with expressions of disapproval, and a British flag waved from the gallery was greeted with cheers. Mr. Cockran also made some sad blunders. He proposed that while England had her hands full with the Transvaal, the United States should take the opportunity of forcing a settlement satisfactory to herself of the Alaska boundary question. This rather cowardly proposal was received in silence, and the Brooklyn 'Eagle' answers it as follows:—

> When this nation went to war with Spain Great Britain, while officially declaring neutrality, rendered to us services which are too well known to need any recapitulation. The suggestion that we should aid the Transvaal by forcing a settlement when England's hands are tied is a Fenianism which should have come from a source less worthy than Mr. Cockran. Republics are not ungrateful, either to their heroes or their friends.

Mr. Cockran also declared that while it was true that the Transvaal was intolerant to Jews and Catholics, it was also true that 'Catholics may not hold office in England.' Mr. Cockran must have known that he was not speaking the truth or else he is inexcusably ignorant, for he met Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, when he was out here, and the Brooklyn 'Eagle' is able to point out offhand a long list of Roman Catholics filling the highest offices of state in England and the colonies. This meeting is by far the most positive evidence we have seen yet of the friendship of the mass of the Americans for Great Britain, and that New York should have furnished such evidence is indeed amazing.

AUTUMN ANNOUNCEMENT.

Special inducements are offered to old subscribers for securing new subscribers this autumn. Trial subscriptions to new subscribers for the remainder of 1899 at only fifteen cents, with special discount to workers; also special inducements for workers are offered to new subscribers, including the remainder of this year free, and up to Dec. 31 of next year by subscribing now. Workers desiring to earn a premium should send for list of premiums and samples.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

COMBINATION METHODS AND OBJECTS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Labor unions, you say, 'are inspired by the insatiable greed of their promoters.' Can you instance any labor leader, excepting Arthur, who has grown rich at the business? Arthur's case shows the possibilities which other labor leaders have refused to take advantage of. Think you, able men like Burns or Debs could not gratify their greed, if that was their object, in more lucrative lines of endeavor than in trying to secure a living wage and better working conditions for their fellow men? Is it greed for men to desire a wage sufficient to support, and a chance to see in daylight, their families?

As to destroying competition, J. S. Mill says: 'I do not hesitate to say that associations of labor, like trades unions, far from being a hindrance to a free market for labor, are the necessary instrumentality of that free market, the indispensable means of making the sellers of labor take due care of their own interests under a system of competition.' If labor unions 'are a necessary instrumentality of a free labor market,' how do they subject the small merchant, only commodity they have to sell? How do they subject the small merchant, the wage-earner, and consumer to their arbitrary dictates? When wages are high the small merchant prospers; when wages are low the small merchant has to give credit, and business becomes bad for him. That is the only effect labor unions have on the small merchant. As regards trades unions imposing their arbitrary dictates on the wage earner, Mill says that 'inasmuch as demand and supply are not physical agencies which thrust a given amount of wages into a laborer's hand without the participation of his will and action; that inasmuch as the market rate is not fixed by some self-acting instrument, but is the result of bargaining between human beings, or what Adam Smith calls the "higgling of the market," trades societies, which render possible collective bargaining or action on the part of laborers, are for various reasons not a mischievous, but, on the contrary, a valuable part of the existing machinery of society.'

Nor do they 'take away all incentive to invention and improvement.' It is not trades unions but the capitalistic system that does this. Trades unions would gladly welcome inventions if they were introduced so as to lighten labor's burden. But they do object to inventions making one or two men rich at the expense of the laboring class. Trade unions ask that inventions be free to all, the inventor to be remunerated by the state. If this was allowed, inventions would not throw men out of work, but would shorten the hours of labor. How many men have suicided or slowly starved; how many girls have been forced on the streets, through inventions introduced, to the end that a few men might get rich? Does the end justify the means in this case? Is making millionnaires or manufacturing products more important than securing to men the right to life and happiness? Are union men so fond of working in dungeons all day that they would not welcome any means of lightening their toil? Trade unions prevent improvement! The labor delegates at the congress last week must somehow have escaped the blighting inuuence of unionism. If they are not working in the direction of improvement, politically, economically, socially and intellectually, your correspondent is dead.

Trades unions, you would have us believe, deprive the young of the opportunity to advance. They don't want young people working in factories, etc., when they ought to be at school. They don't want young lives blighted, physically, mentally and morally by early toil. They want enough wages to support their children until old enough to enter the industrial army without harming them. That is one object for regulating apprenticeship. If I am not mistaken the attitude of trades unions re apprenticeship was thought by an English Royal Commission, to operate satisfactorily enough, to outweigh objections urged against it. As George Howell, in 'Trades Unionism, New and Old,' states: 'The aim of the unions is to ensure capable craftsmen, and keep up the standard of efficiency. Excellence in workmanship rules the world, and is one of the secrets of England's commercial supremacy. A prominent engineer, in an article in the 'Engineering Magazine,' says English workmanship is superior and more durable than American workmanship, the English trade unions' policy being responsible for the English workman's superiority.

'Labor unions hold out inducements to deterioration and base imitation, by the practice of unions of enforcing the same rate of wages for good, poor, and indifferent service alike.' Such a statement cannot be justified. Compare the products of union labor, with those of scab labor, and invariably the union workmanship is the best. As I said, English workmanship is superior to American. No labor unions will allow their label to be placed on inferior products. It is not, nor ever has been, the policy of unions to enforce the same rate of wages for good, bad and indifferent service. When unions insist on equal wages they make it a rule that each man shall do a certain amount of work for that wage, and shop committees are constructed to see that that amount of work is done in a proper manner. All unionists are willing to do a fair day's work for a fair day's pay. The inference from the statement is that you believe that the day's-work system which the unions try to enforce in lieu of the piece-work system has a tendency to make the workman do poorer work. Now, sir, under the piece-work system, in the majority of trades the workmanship is of the most slip-shod character, while under the day's work system the workers are never ashamed of their products. Another inference would be that you consider it an injustice to give a slow workman the same wages as a smart one, inasmuch as the latter is, or might be, doing more work than the slower. Mill said that 'from an ethical standpoint it would be a species of injustice to give a man of superior natural ability a greater reward for doing more work than a man of ordinary ability, inasmuch as the former had already been rewarded by nature in receiving greater natural gifts. Christ himself says:—'For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required.' (A natural and divine doctrine, applicable not only to natural ability and worldly responsibility, but to opportunity as well. See parable of laborers and vineyard, Matt xx., 1-16.) It must be confessed that Mill, in one of those fits of inconsistency, for which Ruskin failed to admire him, denounced this doctrine as pernicious, but you will doubtless agree with me that Christ was wiser than Mill.

Nor is it true that 'trade unions nullify the operations of the economic laws of supply and demand.' I might object that it is not an 'economic law,' being largely determined by socially conditioned causes; but I merely claim here that the effect of unionism on said law is to make it work more beneficially.

As preached by Adam Smith, the French physiocrats, and others, the presumption that the operations of supply and demand are necessarily beneficial, is based on the assumption that labor is a commodity just like other commodities, that the laborer is a man with a commodity to sell, just like other men who offer their wares. While labor is a commodity, being bought and sold, it involves the expenditure of human force, which determines the welfare of a personality. In a hundred ways, labor as a commodity, differs from other commodities, but I cannot point them out in a short article.

Now, labor organizations are calculated to do away with the injurious consequences of the peculiarities of labor, as a commodity to be sold and 'through them labor for the first time becomes really a commodity, and the laborer a man.'

Says Prof. Ely: 'The labor movement in its broadest terms is the effort of men to live the life of men. It is the systematic organized struggle of the masses to attain primarily more leisure and larger economic resources; but that is not by any means all, because the end and purpose of it all is a richer existence for the toilers, and that with respect to mind, soul and body. The labor movement is a force pushing on towards the attainment of the purpose of humanity, namely, the full and harmonious development in each individual of all human faculties—the faculties of working, perceiving, knowing, loving—the development of the capabilities of good within us. And this development of human powers in the individual is not to be entirely for self, but it is to be for the sake of their beneficent use in the service of one's fellows in a Christian civilization. It is for self and others; it is the realization of the ethical aim and expressed in that command which contains the secret of all true progress, "Thou shalt love they neighbor as thyself."'

In face of this will you say that 'labor unions are the evil of the hour, and their suppression of momentous importance to American people.' Have they not rendered strikes less frequent? Shortened the hours of labor? Given us factory legislation? Are not trade unionists as a class more intelligent and better citizens than non-union men?

To say labor unions are the evil of the hour is a slur upon a large body of earnest men, who, according to their light, are trying to apply to our industrial system the great principles enunciated by the carpenter of Nazareth, and is not what I would have expected from the 'Witness.'

C. McKAY.

Montreal, Sept. 25, 1899.

P.S.—Labor unionists do not hold that the end justifies the means. Their cardinal maxim is 'Do right though the heavens fall.' But, sir, consider your charges against unionism as applied to your attitude re the liquor question, and tell me if the end justifies the means. Just think how you would nullify the laws of supply and demand. You would cut off the supply outright. How you would deprive the young of an opportunity to advance—to become aldermen, etc., through the easy road of saloonkeeper. Hold out inducements to base imitations of drink, etc.

PARTY POLITICS AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is one thing Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done for prohibition, for which temperance men and women should be thankful. For many years the prohibition of the liquor traffic was regarded by politicians, and many others, as a utopian idea. It was a beautiful dream of an insignificant minority of fanatical visionaries. Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir John Thompson scouted the idea of prohibition being considered a subject of practical politics. Such were the popular notions of the ordinary politician class, and the liquor fraternity. Sir Wilfrid has done thus much for us, by the enactment of a plebiscite law, and, by submitting the question to the electorate of the Dominion in due constitutional form, he has placed the prohibition issue, definitely, at once and for ever, in the realm of practical politics. Prohibition is in politics now. It is there to stay—to stay until it is settled in harmony with the principles of truth and righteousness—and also in harmony with the will of the people.

We have had five successive plebiscites, and putting them all together, we know with absolute certainty that a large majority of the electorate of this Dominion are in favor of prohibition. The plea that Quebec is opposed to prohibition is hardly in accordance with fact. Two-thirds of the electorate of Quebec, by their own deliberate votes, have placed themselves under prohibitory law in their municipal legislation. In two-thirds of all the municipalities of Quebec there is not a single liquor license issued.

A great question presents itself to the thoughtful and intelligent electors of Canada, just now, in relation to this temperance issue. What is it that prevents our legislators from carrying out the will of the people? There must be somewhere a cause or a reason why the government or the House of Commons persists in perpetuating the accursed traffic in intoxicating liquor. They have abundant evidence of the amount of crime—of the wretchedness and pauperism—of the many homes which are turned into earthly hells—of the murders and the harvest of death and desolation that the traffic produces. All those things the gentlemen who sit at the right and left of Mr. Speaker know just as well as anybody else.

If you take these same gentlemen separately and apart from the automatic system of voting by party, in Parliament, they will, very many of them, be found to be noble-hearted men, in the home, in the community in which they reside, and in the churches to which they belong. They are to all appearances good citizens and good Christians. And, yet, as soon as they tread over the threshold of that majestic building at Ottawa, and take their seats on the government or Opposition side of the House they will vote for the whiskey traffic with all its damning horrors—and apparently they will vote for it without a moment of compunction or remorse.

It is hard to understand why mere party politics should produce such an effect upon the consciences, the religion, and the common sense of men. I have heard of men who were going to rob a house trying to put the inmates under chloroform that they might the more safely accomplish their object, and it seems to me that members of Parliament deliberately put their consciences under chloroform when they enter the arena of the Legislature.

I have just made use of an expression which I think goes to the very core of he mischief. If I judge correctly, it serves better than anything else to explain the philosophy of our immoral legislation in relation to the whiskey traffic. The expression I refer to is 'The automatic system of voting by party,' Let Sir Wilfrid rise in his place and introduce a motion. It may be very wise, or it may be otherwise, that does not matter, every man on that side of the House rises as if by machinery, to support that motion. Vice-versa, let Sir Charles rise to oppose that motion, and just as if a gentle touch of electricity ran through the ranks of the Conservative party, up they rise to a man to oppose. It is not a question of personal intelligence. It is not a question of personal conscientious conviction. The question is, Our Party! Our Party! Our Party!

The prohibition of the infernal liquor traffic would pass the House by a sweeping majority were it not for the fact there are votes in that business and it might injure our party. You just look in upon the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, or the General Conference of the Methodist Church. In those two gatherings you have men in all respects the peers of our M.P.'s In brain power, in intellectual attainments, in the depth and strength of their convictions, in the power to give expression to their views, they are, to say the least, the equals of the men who sit in the House of Commons or in the Senate.

But do they think of surrendering the attributes of their common manhood? Do they think of going to those gatherings as so many pieces of machinery? Have they any idea of squaring off into parties, and on every occasion each one of them giving his vote at the ipse dixit of a solitary man? I am fully convinced that in the remarks I have just made with regard to party I have put my finger on one of the deadliest festering sores which exists in the political life of this young country.

After giving my very best and most careful thought to the subject of which I write, my most solemn conviction is this, and I say it in the fear of God, that political partisanship as it exists and develops itself in this country is neither more nor less than an unmitigated curse to the moral and material interests of this nation.

The next great question is, What is to be done? That question is one of supreme importance. At the same time it is surrounded by serious difficulties. It is a question which demands and must have sooner or later the most careful consideration of this Dominion. The problem before us is this, viz.: To govern our country by men—men of independent thought and action and not to govern it by so many little clusters of political machines.

Machinery is a splendid thing in the manufacture of dry goods and hardware; in the running of railway carriages and steamboats; but God never designed that the laws of a nation should be made by machinery.

In the question which has just been asked we touch a point in which temperance men and women are alike interested. And may I be permitted to say we touch what has been a weak point hitherto in our temperance work.

A very great and successful amount of work has been done. We have many influential organizations, Dominion Alliance, W.C.T.U., Royal Templars, Sons of Temperance, and others. The ladies have secured possession of the public school room for the teaching of temperance, and that is an important matter. We have enlisted the pulpit, the platform and the press in our crusade against whiskey. We have made our appeal to the judgment, the understanding, and the conscience of the electorate, and we have won in that appeal. The voters of Canada are with us on the great abstract principle of prohibition.

There is one thing we have not done. We have not thus far come to a direct hand to hand fight with each and every candidate for parliamentary honors. Up to this time the members of parliament have been nominated by machinery. They have been elected by machinery, and we have seen how they do their voting by a piece of automatic mechanism. In order to add to the moral and material well being of our country we must find a cure for this. In the name of God and of humanity we assert the time has come when we should unfurl our banner and raise the war cry of temperance on the hustings and in the electoral campaign in such manner as we have never done before.

When the Christian churches and the temperance organizations look out for and make selection of men who will go to parliament untrammelled by party fetters, men who will give heed to the dictates of conscience, amid the clamor of politics, just as they would in the church, or in the home, then, and not until then, shall we see our beloved country rescued from the vile abominations of strong drink. The fortress, the strength, the strong tower of whiskeydom in this country lies in the Gritism and the Toryism of our House of Commons.

In bringing this letter to a close permit me just a few words to the ladies of the W. C. T. U.: There are formidable difficulties which lie before us in this struggle for prohibition. Nevertheless, we are on the straight road to victory. Just as sure as this earth revolves upon its axis, and as God sits upon His throne, just as sure shall victory some day sooner or later sit upon our banners. The Christian men of Canada thoroughly appreciate the work you have done and are doing. Work on with all the power that God gives you, and on the very same lines on which you have hitherto been working. Do your level best to train and educate the young. Rear up your boys and train your husbands to hate two things, namely, party politics and the liquor traffic. Put in your best work in the circulation of literature. Scatter the seeds of truth on these great questions in the leaflet and the pamphlet. And still further let me urge upon you that with all the unyielding tenacity of your woman's nature, with the persistent and determined resolution which is so characteristic of your sex, continue to agitate for female franchise. As a question of equity and of intrinsic right it belongs to you.

In the Province of Quebec there are one hundred and twenty-five thousand men of voting age who cannot write their names nor read their A, B, C, and yet it is given to this mass of masculine illiteracy to govern by their votes the destinies of our country. It was in the midst of those uneducated multitudes in the late plebiscite that the big majorities for whiskey were fixed up. In the Province of Ontario there are three times that number of Christian ladies who have had all the advantages of a liberal education, and who are thoroughly competent to form wise and just conclusions with regard to the great issues of the day—and yet these are not permitted to vote at all.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

167 St. Timothée street, Montreal.

Majuba Hill. Laing's Nek. Ingogo Heights.



THE WAR IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Charlestown, Natal, a station on the Durban & Johannesburg Railway, just on the Transvaal frontier, which is now in the hands of the Boers. The position of Majuba Hill, four miles distant, Laing's Nek and Ingogo Heights is shown.

DR. CHINIQUY'S LAST BOOK.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Rev. Dr. Chiniquy for several years before his death, had in contemplation the preparation of an account of his life and career after he left the Church of Rome. He devoted much time to collecting material for the work. The last years of his life had been largely devoted to this, so that at the time of his departure, the book was substantially complete. In an interview with a reporter of a leading Montreal paper, in the last year of his life, Dr. Chiniquy remarked: 'With regard to my new book, I have not much to say beyond this, that it will be a faithful record of what I have seen, heard, thought and done since I left the Church of Rome, now very nearly forty years ago. My new book will be ready in about six months.'

The responsibility of issuing this book having been committed to me by the author, my revered father-in-law, I have spared no pains to have the work as near perfection, in every respect, as possible, and in this connection I am glad to acknowledge the valuable assistance I have received from the Rev. Prof. John Moore, of Boston, and the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, of Montreal. Arrangements have been made with the Fleming H. Revell Company, of Chicago, to publish the book for British America and the United States, and with Hodder & Stoughton, of London, England, for Great Britain and all the British colonies aside from those in America. The high and established reputation of these publishers is a sufficient assurance of the mechanical execution of the work. The book will be published in a few weeks.

J. L. MORIN.

65 Hutchison St., Montreal, Oct. 10, 1899.

CANADIAN MARKSMEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is an editorial in the 'Daily Witness' of Sept. 30 on militia marksmanship. There are a great many good shots who do not belong to the militia and there is plenty of good material from which to train many more. There are fifteen first-class shots within a mile of Portneuf station. Twenty years ago there were only three good rifles in the place and at every shooting match these were used by the shooters in common. Now each one has his own rifle. They are cheaper now, but we can't afford the Lee-Metfords. The best military shot in New Hampshire graduated with us here. I hope some scheme may be devised which will give all willing a chance to shoot and that cheaply.

JOHN FORD.

Glenford, Oct. 9, 1899.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A HAMILTON MAN

Says a Good Word for that King of Medicines—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lumbago and Kidney Disease Sufferer—Mr. Harry Bawden's Case—Cured After Six Years' Useless Suffering, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hamilton, Oct. 20.—There is one man in this town who should be thankful for Dodd's Kidney Pills, if anybody should. For by Dodd's Kidney Pills he was cured of Lumbago, that terrible disabling disease of the back. Fancy! He suffered for six years—six long years of backache and misery—and he need not have suffered a month, nor a week if he had taken Dodd's Kidney Pills in time.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Lumbago in its most chronic state. But few are so sceptical nowadays as to let Lumbago or any other form of Kidney Disease rend them for six years before resorting to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills have the conclusively established reputation in Hamilton of curing not only Lumbago, but Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Dropsy, Female Troubles and Blood Disorders.

Mr. Bawden was one of the many who came to the right medicine in the end. It took him six years. By reading this account of his experience, others may be saved six years of time, misery, and expense.

This is what Mr. Bawden says: 'For six years I suffered with Lumbago and Kidney Disease. I tried everything under the sun, but absolutely nothing I ever took gave me the slightest relief. A friend advised me about one year ago to try your Dodd's Kidney Pills. I finally decided to do so and purchased one box and found relief. I used in all five boxes and am completely cured.'

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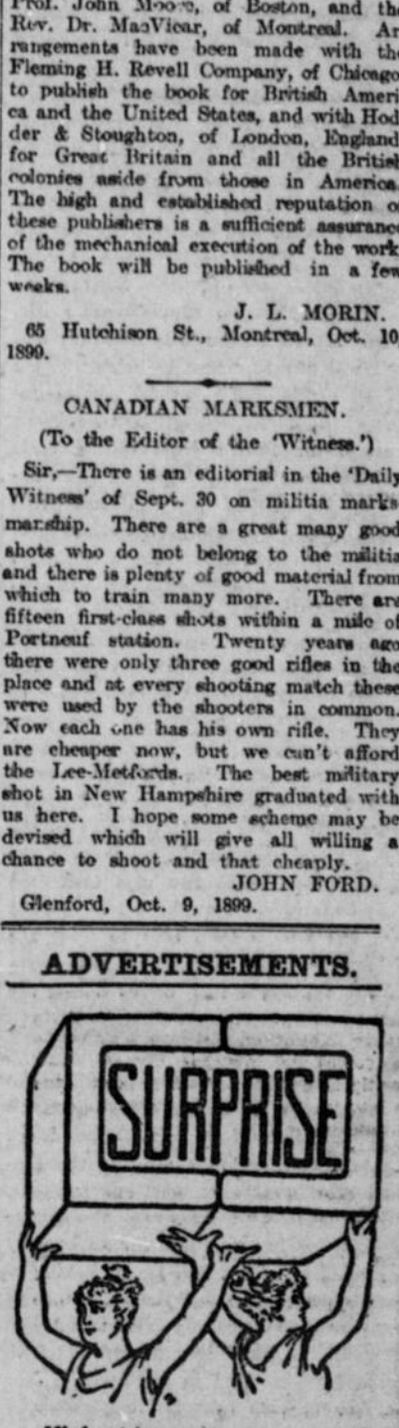
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1	8 in.	2½ in.	1 3-16 in.
1	10 in.	4¾ in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	12 in.	2 in.
1	13 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	13½ in.	6½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	14 in.	3 in.	1⅞ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	16 in.	7½ in.	2 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	18 in.	6 in.	2 in.

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS.

1	24 in.	4½ in.	2⅜ in.

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1	4-speed 14 in. to 6½ in. 3 in. face	2⅜ in. bore
1	" 6 in. to 4 in. 1½ in. face.	13-16 in. bore

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BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

In the window of a west end curiosity shop there is displayed what is described as 'Brass tea-kettle (English), time of Henry VIII.' The date is a trifle previous, as the cup that cheers was not introduced into this country for a generation or two later.

Canon Mitchell, the missionary rector of St. George's Roman Catholic Church, Taunton, and one of the oldest Roman Catholic priests in England, died the other afternoon at the age of ninety. He had been rector of St. George's since 1852, and his first curacy was at Birmingham. Canon Mitchell celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of his ordination as a priest two years since, when he was presented with his portrait in oils.

Despite the enormous growth of Ilford, and the consequent need for a number of new Board schools, the Ilford School Board have decided that a 4½d rate for the half-year was all that was necessary to meet the expenditure. Every school has earned the highest possible grant, the teachers are all well paid; but the enormous growth in the assessable property renders education so cheap that Ilford almost stands by itself in London suburbs.

Charlotte Ann West, a cabdriver's wife, living in Kensal New Town, lost her life through accidentally swallowing while at supper a false tooth, with the plate and wire attached. Death occurred three weeks after the mishap. The tooth and plate were found, at the post-mortem examination, in the right pleural cavity, having passed through a rent in the œsophagus, caused by the wire, which also opened a vein in the chest, and set up hemorrhage, the immediate cause of death.

Her Majesty's ship 'Northampton' arrived at Campletown from Oban on Monday, Sept. 25, after experiencing terrific weather. She was to have stayed at Oban until Wednesday, but she had to leave on Tuesday, as the gale threatened to drive her ashore. Two of her anchors were broken; her long boat, while on the way to the ship with provisions, was driven ashore, and her steam launch, which went to the boat's assistance, had the same misfortune. The 'Northampton,' a first-class cruiser, is on a recruiting cruise along the coast.

The Caerleon (Mon.) Urban District Council is at a loss to know how to act with regard to a fisherman named Philip Morris. He was obliged to quit a house which he owned, on account of its being unfit for habitation, and from another he was ejected for non-payment of rent. Recently he and his wife have been living in a boat on the river, and now the craft has been transformed into—as a resident states—a sort of Noah's Ark. The fisherman was stricken with illness while in the boat some time ago, but he recovered, and persistently refuses to leave.

The final meetings of the Baptist Union have been held at Leeds. A missionary breakfast and conference was held under the auspices of the Baptist Missionary society, at which the Rev. J. H. Ewing, of London, read a paper making suggestions for organizing missionary work and interesting the young. At night Mr. Bompas, Q.C., presided over a young people's missionary meeting, at which it was announced that negotiations were taking place with the Belgian Government for land for a mission station at Matadi, as a base of missionary operations on the Congo.

One morning about six months ago, after a violent gale, a beautiful thoroughbred collie dog was picked up nearly dead by some fishermen upon the beach at Runswick, near Whitby. Where he came from no one knew, or has ever been able to discover. Whether he had fallen or been washed by the waves from the deck of some passing vessel, or was the sole survivor of a wreck, remains a mystery. This ocean waif is still with the fishermen who found him, but he cannot forget or cease to mourn for the master he has lost. Every morning he runs down to the shore and looks seaward, and whines as if in distress. He will draw the fishermen, or any one who will follow him, to the sea, and try by every means in his power to tell them of his trouble and loss.

A new development in postal deliveries is being tried at Grantham, where, in order to serve a group of villages embraced in a circuit of several miles, the post-office has established a cycle post. A mounted postman leaves the Grantham head post-office daily at 12.30 p.m., taking letters and parcels for delivery in Little Ponton, Great Ponton, Rochford, Colsterworth, Stainby, Sewstern, Buckminster and Skillington. The bicycle is specially constructed for postal purposes, and is enamelled in 'pillar-box red.' The prompt delivery by this means is much appreciated in the district served.

Since the state apartments of Kensington Palace were thrown open to the people the attendances have been very large, especially on Sundays. For four or five Sundays after the opening, the crowds during the four hours allowed for inspection of the rooms numbered over four thousand. For the last few Sundays they have averaged about half that number. Already the heads of the 'Queen's Staircase' are becoming 'nosed,' as the architects say, by the feet of the half million or so persons who have ascended and descended since the formal opening.

At the close of the Manchester Licensing Sessions the justices, in their report, stated that seven new licenses had been granted, but that this only really meant an increase of one in the total number in existence. They viewed with alarm the fact that spirit and wine dealers were increasing at a tremendous rate, and that the law compelled magistrates to grant licenses which otherwise might be refused. There were over seven hundred such licenses in the city, and in their opinion the licensing of dealers by the excise should cease, and the magistrates should be empowered to grant or refuse them.

The veteran General, Sir William Olpherts, who has occupied the post on many previous occasions, took the chair at the Lucknow dinner in London on Monday evening, Sept. 25 last. Sir William, who was popularly known in the service as 'Hell-fire Jack,' won his V. C. at Lucknow. He is an Armagh man, and his fellow-countrymen presented him with a sword of honor upon his return from the wars. Born in 1822, Olpherts joined the Bengal Artillery when 17, and he fought in Burma (1841), Tangor and Nerbudda (1842), Gwalior (1843), Scinde (1844-45), Peshawur (1852), Crimea (1854-56), and Mutiny campaigns.

The Duke of Devonshire cut on Tuesday, Oct. 3, the first sod on a light railway about to be made in North Staffordshire to connect the Leek and intervening districts with Hulme end, near the new Buxton line in Derbyshire. He pointed out how modest is the outlay on such lines, referred to the government assistance given to them, and showed that a moderate revenue would pay interest on the expenditure, while the probability is that their construction would develop resources which are at present dormant and unknown. He specially referred to the great profit derived by railways from tourist traffic.

Much interest has been aroused in Manchester and Cheshire by the disclosure of the fact that the body of the late Mrs. Greenup, who was buried at Sowerby, Yorkshire, in April, has been exhumed by order of the Home Office. The principal mover in the matter is a nephew of the deceased, a doctor in London, who did not hear of his aunt's death until more than three months after her burial. By her will, which has been duly proved, Mrs. Greenup left the whole of her property, valued for probate duty at about £13,000, to Mr. Arthur Oxley, hotel landlord at Buxton, and formerly valet to her late husband. While at Constantinople with his employer Mr. Oxley, it is reported, saved the life of Mr. Greenup by an act of great bravery. Mr. Oxley is widely known and respected in Cheshire. The result of the exhumation is not yet known.

On a visit to Yarmouth 'H. W. L.,' of the 'Daily News,' has been looking up the old boat set on the beach ('where town and tide were mixed up like toast and water.') wherein the Peggotty family lived. He was directed to a populous street, some distance from the beach, where stands an exceedingly modern structure of the villa order of architecture, carrying on its front the legend, 'Peggotty's House.' Of course there is no claim of identity with the actual residence of David Copperfield's early friends. But the fact is well established that on this spot the old boat was stranded when, more than fifty years ago, Dickens saw it, and later out of his generous fancy, peopled it with an immortal family. In the meantime the sea has been receding, and Yarmouth extending its boundaries.

As was anticipated, the excavations at Hedsor, Bucks, on the site of the ancient pile dwellings, has yielded much that is valuable to the antiquarian and archæologist. In the trial openings a few flint arrow heads and the skeleton of a horse have been found; and in another part were discovered specimens of pottery of Roman, mediæval and British origin, and osseous remains of sheep, goats, cows and pigs, whose carcasses are thought to have provided food for the colony. Some of the piles unearthed are of large dimensions, one of them having been very accurately squared before insertion. Up to the present no human remains have been met with, but a sharp watch is being exercised. Upon the bones of the animals referred to distinct knife marks can be traced, even after the lapse of centuries. Mr. A. H. Cocks, of Marlow, under whose direction the excavations are made, is making careful note of all the discoveries, as well as their exact position.

SCOTCH.

Schawfield House and adjacent ground in Hope Street, Falkirk, have been purchased at £1,700 by Falkirk Police Commission as a site for the new Free Library.

The late Mr. John Leith, Aberdeen, has by his will bequeathed £500, the interest of which is to be applied by his trustees in providing dinners to poor children, lodgings for poor people in lodging-houses, and coals for the poor in the city.

On Monday, Oct. 2, at a full-dress parade of all the troops at Stirling Colonel Trotter presented the medal for good conduct and long service to William Watson, one of the Castle guides, late 79th Highlanders, who served twenty-two years in that regiment, and seventeen years lafterly in the reserve.

Aberdeen town council recently resolved, by sixteen to thirteen, to proceed with the scheme for the widening of Union bridge in granite on the same lines as the existing structure, with this exception that the wing walls, which are at present curved, will be straightened. Parliamentary powers will have to be obtained to carry out the work and the cost of the improvement is estimated at £14,500.

The crew of the Stonehaven fishing boat 'Frigate Bird' are reported to have met with a curious marine monster while eight miles off the Kincardineshire coast a week or two since. It was said to be black in color, with a thin white stripe running to the tail. It came pretty close to the boat, and raised a long, slimy-looking arm out of the water till it towered thirty feet above the deck. The object remained in sight for five minutes.

Mr. Robert Duncan, retired merchant, and ex-Provost of Banff, died on Tuesday, Oct. 3, at the age of 82. He was a native of King Edward, and had a very successful commercial career. In 1874 he was eppointed agent for the City of Glasgow Bank, and for a number of years he owned the Banff Foundry, which he disposed of two years ago. From its erection until last year he was factor for Chalmers Hospital, Banff. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

There is reason to believe that the typhoid epidemic which broke out at Burntisland three weeks ago, and which has proved more serious than was anticipated, has now passed the climax. Sufficient time has elapsed to justify expectation that the cases from the primary cause have been all reported. There have been fully sixty cases, and seven of these have proved fatal. The remainder under treatment are progressing favorably, and the utmost care is exercised against prolonging the visitation through secondary infection.

At Smith's Rooms, George street, Edinburgh, recently, a collection of foreign stamps was disposed of by auction. Among the prices obtained were the following: Sardinia, 1851, 5c. and 40c (used), 16s.; Sardinia, 1851, 5c., 20c., and 40c., 19s; United States Execut, 1c. (used), 18s.; Sardinia, 1851, 20c and 40c. (used), 15s.; Nevis, 4d. orange-yellow (unused, in mint state), £2 14s; Canada, 1857, ½d. (unused), £1; U. S. Department of State, 5 dollars (used), £3 10s.; do..do., 10 dollars, £2 8s.; do., 20 dollars, £2 10s.

Miss Symers, St. Helens, Dundee, was on Tuesday presented with the freedom of her native city, in recognition of many acts of wise beneficence to the city and citizens of Dundee. The presentation was made at her residence by Lord Provost M'Grady, who was accompanied by the magistrate, Sir Thomas Thornton (town-clerk), and others. The freedom was beautifully engrossed on ornamented vellum, and deposited in a silver casket. Lord Provost M'Grady, in making the presentation, said the many acts of wise beneficence by Miss Symers had endeared her to the citizens of Dundee.

Considerable damage was done to railway plant on Tuesday, Oct. 3, at Bucksburn station, on the Great North of Scotland line, a few miles from Aberdeen by the breaking of an axle of the waggon of a goods train, and the consequent derailing of a number of the vehicles. The station platform also suffered in the smash. The accident occurred about eight o'clock, and for four hours both the up and down lines were blocked, causing delay to four incoming trains, and paralysing the suburban service. It was nearly midnight before the line was clear and the belated trains reached the city.

At Broughton Place Farm, the residence of their employer (Mr. John Tudhope, J.P.), there has just been celebrated the diamond wedding of William Lithgow, shepherd, and his wife. Four generations were present, consisting of a son and daughter, twenty-five grandchildren, and twelve great-grandchildren. After the marriage rites had been solemnized anew by the Rev. Alexander Gray, Broughton Free Church Church, Mr. Tudhope presented Mr. and Mrs. Lithgow with a purse of soverigns as a token of the esteem and respect in which they are held in the district. The husband is eighty-five and the wife eighty-four, and both are hale and hearty.

Mr. R. S. Mossman writes: The rainfall in Edinburgh during the thirty-six hours ending nine o'clock on Saturday night, Sept. 30, amounted to the large quantity of 1.90 inches, being equal to a downfall of 192 tons, or 43,000 gallons of water per acre. The rainfall was greatest on Saturday, when it amounted to 1.38 inch, the rarity of such a heavy fall in September being shown by the fact that there were only six wetter September days in Edinburgh during the last twenty-five years. The last occasion on which such a heavy fall was experienced occurred on Sept. 20, 1891, when close on two inches of rain fell.

At the Paisley United Presbytery, the following resolution was adopted by 13 votes to 5, on the motion of Rev. W. A. Walton, seconded by Rev. John Porteous:—'That the Presbytery have noted with deep regret the recent action of the Town Council of Paisley in taking into their own hands the management of the annual races in St. James Park, thus publicly identifying themselves with an institution which is fraught with great moral hazard to the community; they regret that the Council did not take the opportunity given to them by the expiry of the lease for discontinuing the letting of the field for such a purpose, and the Presbytery respectfully request the Council to reconsider their decision and to detach themselves entirely from public identification of the burgh with such an institution.'

On Tuesday, Sept. 19, a lobster fishing boat from Bernera, Harris, with a crew of five men, left Lochmaddy with the intention of getting back to Bernera that evening, but nothing has been heard of them since. The day being squally, with showers, and a stiff westerly wind, it is feared that no hope can now be entertained of their safety. The efforts of the authorities to trace any of the boat's belongings proved fruitless till Saturday, Sept. 30, when two oars and a rudder of a boat were found on the west shore of Skye, and from the description given of the oars little doubt is entertained that they belonged to the missing boat. The five men were nearly related, two of them being brothers, both married, and leaving widows and a number of children. The other three were unmarried.

Mr. Charles Rampini, at present sheriff-substitute of Elgin, has been appointed sheriff of Dumfries and Galloway, in the room of Sheriff Wallace, resigned. The new Sheriff was educated at Edinburgh Academy, and afterwards studied at the University of Edinburgh, where in 1865 he was first prizeman in Roman Law. Mr. Rampini had thirteen years' experience in the colonial service, and on his retirement became sheriff-substitute of Caithness, Orkney, and Zetland at Lerwick, in August of 1878, and 'for public services rendered to the islands,' he was in 1882 appointed a deputy-lieutenant of Shetland. Three years later he was appointed sheriff-substitute of Inverness, Elgin, and Nairn. The honorary degree of LL.D. was bestowed upon him by the University of Aberdeen in 1891. Sheriff Rampini has made many contributions to literature.

An arrangement has been completed whereby the Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company now purchase the Kilmarnock and Troon Railway from the Duke of Portland's trustees. The Kilmarnock and Troon Railway is the oldest in Scotland, having been incorporated by Act 48 of George III., 1808. It was constructed for the purpose of affording a cheap method of conveying coal from the Duke of Portland's collieries. At first the coal waggons were drawn by horses. Passengers were also conveyed by the same method, and a trip in one of these waggons from 'Auld Killie' to Troon and back was looked upon as a novelty by the inhabitants of Kilmarnock in much the same way as a trip on an electric railway is now looked upon by visitors to certain seaside resorts. It was the sixth railway to obtain Parliamentary sanction.

In the Falkirk Cemetery the other afternoon there was unveiled a monument to the late Robert Buchanan, a poet of a more than local reputation, and the author of 'The Dear Auld Hame' and other poems. The monument, which was erected by public subscription, is of silver-grey Creeton granite, 13 feet high, and is in the form of a broken column. The circular column stands on a double base. On a scroll on the upper base is the following inscription:

'Sacred to the memory of Robert Buchanan, born 22nd June 1835, died 31st December 1875. Erected by public subscription, in grateful recognition of his eminent poetic gifts.—September 1899.' On the under base is also the following inscription:—

Here rests a genial son of song,
Whose native town reveres his name,
In Doric accents sweet and strong
He sang for us 'The Dear Auld Hame.'

At the base of the column is a carved white marble emblem of poetry, consisting of a lyre, surrounded by a laurel wreath. The monument is a chaste and imposing one of quite a unique design. Despite the inclement nature of the weather there was a large attendance of the poet's friends and admirers, among those present being a daughter of the poet, who had travelled from Liverpool in order to be present. Mr. Fred. Johnston, Woodville, presided, and the unveiling ceremony was performed by ex-Bailie Christie, J.P. In the course of the proceedings, a choir, under the leadership of Mr. James Love, organist and conductor of the Parish Church choir, sang several pieces appropriate to the occasion, including 'The Dear Auld Hame,' the best known of Buchanan's songs.

IRISH.

The Ballieborough District Council has adopted a resolution in favor of providing 120 laborers' cottages with an acre of land attached to each.

The Lord Bishop of Down has appointed the Rev. Canon Brown, M.A., rector of Seaford, to the Archdeaconry of Down, vacant by the resignation of the Ven. T. B. Price.

The Nenagh Town Commissioners have passed a resolution protesting against the attempts now being made by the Irish Agricultural Organization Society to obtain control on Government grants under recent acts of parliament.

A Belfast telegram states that Messrs. Harland and Wolff are said to be negotiating for the purchase of Seafield Docks, Kirkcaldy. For some time past it has been unofficially stated that the eminent shipbuilding firm was about to remove a portion of its works from Belfast because it could not obtain from the Belfast Harbor Commissioners a sufficient portion of suitable ground.

It is stated that the pig sellers are boycotting the fairs of Birr, Banagher, Cloughjordan, and others places. About seven thousand pigs the other week were, in consequence, left on the feeders' hands. The buyers are dissatisfied with the practice of bacon curers' agents purchasing at railway stations on other than fair days. This competition was, of course, good for the sellers.

A committee meeting of the whole house of the Dublin Corporation was recently held at the City Hall for the purpose of taking into consideration the question of promoting another bill in parliament for the extension of the city boundaries. The Lord Mayor presided. The meeting, which was largely attended, lasted two hours, and had under its consideration a report of a special committee in charge of the last bill. It was resolved to take immediate steps for the introduction of a new boundaries bill next session.

At a meeting of the tenantry of the estate of Lord Rossmore, held in the county courthouse, for the purpose of making arrangements for the purchase of the estate, Mr. P. Whelan, J.P., occupied the chair. There was a full attendance of the tenantry, and the following propositions were adopted: Non-judicial tenants to offer twelve years' purchase; first judicial tenants, fixed before 1885, fifteen years' purchase; first judicial tenants, fixed since 1885, seventeen years' purchase; and second judicial tenants, fixed since 1885, seventeen years' purchase. A committee was appointed to submit the terms.

On Sept. 30 the duties of the collector-general as collector of rates ceased, and the office over which he presided was finally closed. The department has been in existence for fifty years, and during most of that period the collection of the entire city rates, as well as portion of the rates—the police and bridge tax—in the Metropolitan Police district outside the city was performed by its officials. The preparation of the jurors' lists, parliamentary franchise list, and the burgess list was also carried out by the office. During this long period these various duties were performed to the entire satisfaction of the public.

On Tuesday morning, Oct. 8 last, a letter was received from the mate of the steamer 'Carlingford Lough,' belonging to the Carlingford Lough Steamship Company, stating that on Saturday evening last, when the steamer was on her way to Baltimore, in the south of Ireland, with a cargo of salt, and about sixteen miles off South Stack, Captain Hollywood, who was on the bridge, was washed overboard by a very heavy wave and drowned. One of the seamen named McShane was dashed against the side of the steamer and disabled. Every effort was made to rescue the unfortunate captain. The mate, a nephew of Captain Hollywood, then took charge of the steamer, and sailed her safely into port.

At an early hour on Saturday morning, Sept. 30, information reached the Constabulary barracks at Coagh that a fisherman named Francis Conolly, of Arneetermore, was a dangerous lunatic, and unfit to be at liberty. Sergeant Nesbitt and Constable Howe, armed with a warrant, at once proceeded to the place, and on arriving found that defendant's father and mother had been thrown out of he house, and the accused within, with the door of the house barricaded, and armed with a double-barrelled gun and a hook. The police after a hard struggle, succeeded in placing the defendant under arrest, and had him with much difficulty removed to Coagh, where he was committed to the Omagh Lunatic Asylum.

On Sunday, Oct. 1 last, a very sad accident occurred here by which two young men named Matthews and Smith, lost their lives by drowning in the river Boyne, and a third, named Murphy, had a narrow escape from being involved in the same fate. It appears that between one and two o'clock the three young men were sailing in a small boat near the viaduct of the Great Northern Railway, and while attempting to erect a sail a sudden squall struck the boat, which gave a lurch, filled with water and sank beneath them. Smith and Matthews were drowned, one of them, however, making a brave but unsuccessful effort to save himself, and going down when within only a few yards from shore. Murphy swam safely to land, where he arrived in a very exhausted condition.

The other afternoon a farmer named William James McVicker, met his death under melancholy circumstances at Fernlester, about a mile and a half from Coleraine. Mr. McVicker had been in town with milk in the forenoon, and was followed by his son and daughter-in-law, whom he met in the market. He left for home at Fernlester in his milk-cart, driving by himself, and some time later was found lying unconscious beside the cart at the entrance to his own premises by two neighbors. Dr. Mathers was immediately summoned from Caleraine, but could only pronounce life extinct. No person saw the accident, but it is believed the jolting of the cart in turning at the entrance threw him out.

Two beautiful stained glass windows have been put up by the congregation and other friends of the late Canon G. T. Stokes, D.D., in All Saints' Church, Blackrock, of which he was the first vicar. The subject of one is St. Paul on Mars Hill explaining to the Athenians who the unknown God was to whom they had erected an altar. The other represents St. Patrick at Tara, demonstrating to King Leogaire the doctrine of the Trinity by means of the shamrock. On a brass plate under the windows is the following inscription:—'To the glory of God, and in loving memory of George Thomas Stokes, D.D., born on Dec. 28, 1843, died on March 24, 1898. First vicar of this church, 1870-1898; Canon of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Dublin, and keeper of Archbishop Marsh's library.' This brass and the side-lights of the window above have been erected by the members of this church and by others of his friends.

At the monthly meeting of the Ballymena Urban Council, the resolution was read from the Limerick Corporation expressing sympathy with the Boers, and trusting that the Boer farmers would succeed in the struggle in which they were engaged, and that another Majuba Hill might result to the English for their interference. Mr. Barclay said as a rule resolutions of this kind ought to be consigned to the waste paper basket, but this one was so unique and ill-conceived that he thought it demanded a reply, and he begged to propose that they instruct their clerk to say that they do not sympathise, as a council, with the Boer farmers, but rather that their sympathies were with the thousands of Irishmen and Englishmen, and every resident in the Transvaal who, by their energy and industry, had developed the resources of that country, and made it what it is—(hear, hear)—and also that they heartily approve of the noble efforts of the British Government at the present time to secure for these men that equity and justice that every British subject had a right to claim. Mr. Mitchell said he was not given much to admire needless discussion at that board; neither did he wish to waste the time of its members, but he thought that as the representatives of a loyal population—(hear, hear)—they should speak out their mind, and make it plain on what side they were. He was not surprised that a resolution such as the one just read should emanate from that quarter, but he was, indeed, surprised that they should have the audacity to send such a resolution to the Urban Council of Ballymena. He had, therefore, great pleasure in seconding the motion. The resolution was adopted with great enthusiasm.

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NEWFOUNDLAND

And Snap Shots on the Way.

RIDE ON A LOCOMOTIVE PAST THE BRAS D'OR LAKES—DOWN THE SYDNEY COAL MINE.

Beauties of Truro—Views Along the Newfoundland Railway and Talks With Newfoundland Men.

The best way to go to Newfoundland is to ride on an Intercolonial locomotive. That is, of course, part of the way, and always provided you are fortunate enough to meet the right engineer. They told me I would not be allowed, and even the engineer said it was against the law. But that, I pointed out, was largely why I wanted to do it. At Grand Narrows, Cape Breton, where we stopped for supper, a Montreal man on board was kind enough to offer himself as escort to the restaurant, and the temptaton was strong to accept. But there was no time for supper in pleasant company and for persuading a strange engineer to give you his seat for the next forty miles, too.

The conductor, after a while, consented to second my efforts and nodded approval to my warning not to mention my going to any one, but let me slip up quietly when the train was just starting.

The engineer received me most courteously, shewed me how to tuck my feet and skirts up out of the way of his levers, opened the throttle and off we went.

The run along the edges of those lovely Bras d'Or waters I shall never forget. The train sped down from the Grand Narrows with the glow of a glorious sunset in its wake, lighting up lake and islands and shore with a thousand tints of crimson and purple and gold. On we flew, the engine quivering and throbbing like a giant in a stern chase, and as we sped on and on one forgot the lengthening shadows and the waning lights, for though in our race we left the lights behind, we seemed instead to be sweeping them up with us till at last they all gathered and centred in one roaring, glowing disc, the door of the locomotive furnace. From the flaming sunset one's eyes were drawn to this every time it opened, with a fascination in which even the throb of the engine was forgotten till once, when the door was suddenly slammed by the fireman, one woke with a start to find all the world in darkness.

But I could not share the engineer's regret that I had not come on the engine earlier in the day. The enjoyment in my comfortable seat in the open cab was such as was not possible at night in the parlor car. For look! one could lean back comfortably, a delicious breeze round your head, your toes as warm as toast, look ahead and feel a thrill of exultation as we tore on into the rapidly gathering blackness, or watch the whole starry dome of the heaven rush by in one glittering whirl. Now, too, I had time to become acquainted with the engineer and his engine.

He showed me the working of the thing, at least as much of them as he thought simple enough for me to take in; let me blow the whistle at crossings and stations—with his hand on the lever—and superintend things generally. Once when we stopped he got down to oil up and I followed.

'What! not going yet?' he asked.

'Oh, no, only coming down to see that you do your work properly.' And the astonishment in that man's face and voice when he found that one could climb up into the cab without help was something funny to see.

But we neared Sydney all too soon, and at the last stop before I had to go back to my car and get my belongings together. The moment I entered I suspected that that conductor had broken faith. There was nothing said for the moment, but there was a tremendous effort on the part of several faces to appear as though they did not know. Then one man remarked:

'We thought you had been left behind, but I think you must have been left in front.'

'Have you been on the engine?' asked another.

'Yes.'

'Well,' sitting back comfortably, 'you won't want to go again.'

But I did, and what was more, intended to, for I had had a cordial invitation to occupy the same seat on my return trip.

But before going further, I must say a word about the trip down. The Intercolonial train leaving Montreal in the evening for Truro and Halifax, is the height of railway beauty. The first-class cars are as handsome as the Wagners, and the dining car is a marvel from the elegant little individual silver soup tureens to the embossed crimson and gold menu cards set in chased silver.

A point worthy of special note in the cars is their elegant simplicity. Where other cars have the woodwork heavily carved, these are all inlaid and polished like a mirror. Joints of windows, doors and vestibules are all marvels of tightness, windows are fitted with cinder arresters, and ventilators with screens, and altogether, one lives on that train for a night and a day, in the maximum of comfort and the minimum of dust.

The views along the road, too, constantly tempt you out to the rear platform, especially if you have a camera. No need to enlarge upon the beauties of the Meeting of the Waters, the junction of the famous salmon streams the Miramichi and Restigouche. But I succeeded in getting a snap or two—one, a view of a short tunnel through a rock close to the water's edge.

The drawback of the run to Sydney is the necessity of staying in Truro overnight. But let one so staying get up early enough for a ramble through Truro park and he will be more than repaid. It is one of the loveliest wild spots one could imagine. For a mile or more we strolled along a winding road, of red sand, bordered on either side with a perfect thicket of spruces, tamaracks and balsams, while every foot of the ground right down to the roadside, was bedded thick with fern, lichen, and moss; all sprinkled thick with blueberries and partridge-berries. And yet this was only the park's outside edge. The heart of the park had all this with mountain and stream and deep, dark woodland glen, too.

Sydney is beautiful, and Sydney harbor one of the finest on the continent. Just within a gunshot of the hotel lay two French men-of-war, which roused the wrath of some of the guests.

'Here, of course, to look after the French fishery rights' exclaimed one. 'Is it not most disgraceful! How much longer is England going to allow this to continue?'

The talk of Sydney just now is the big smelter to be put up by the Whitney Company, to smelt the ore from the wonderful new mine on Bell Island, Newfoundland.

North Sydney is far from beautiful. But, then, would not a coal mine working for nearly a hundred years spoil the beauty of the Delectable Mountains themselves? Driving out, I took a snap or two at the miner's cottages, of which there are two quite large villages. The row shewn here our driver told us, was over seventy-five years old, and it certainly looked it. But the roads are good, better than anything we can show here, except, perhaps, those to Lachine. We congratulated our driver on his handsome horse and beautifully kept carriage.

'Yes,' he said, 'I like a good horse and I like to take good care of him. I wish everybody were the same. But we are improving. There is a man here, a member of the S. P. C. A., who makes the oversight of animals his special care. In the mines they used to abuse the horses fearfully, even knock their eyes out with picks, but that is all stopped now.'

If I ever go back I shall look for that driver. His horse had neither check-rein nor blinders. There is always something lacking in the composition of a man who is content to drive a horse year after year and not take them off.

I expected to have all kinds of creepy thrills as I went down the mines. The main shaft of this mine is 750 feet sheer down, too, three times as deep as the tower of Notre Dame. The cage was dark and small, and the sides of the shaft, too, were wet and cold, but the cage slipped down no more swiftly, and apparently more smoothly than the average six-story elevator. The creepy feeling began as we stepped out of the cage and were almost run into by cars of coal, rumbling out from the darkness, spinning round dizzily in front of us and flying off the next instant and disappearing into unknown blackness beyond. It was most confusing at first. The darkness was the blackness of Egypt. Each man carried a lamp, but the lights looked only like glow-worms flickering against a starless midnight. I crept into a niche in the rock and made myself as small as I could, till my eyes got used to it all. I wished our guide would go away and everybody leave me alone down there for the rest of the day and let me prowl round and find things out for myself. I wanted to watch those men flitting about in the blackness after those rumbling cars. But time was going and guide likewise, and I, too, was beginning to see enough to stumble after, so into an opening I plunged. Running along the floor, and visible hardly six feet ahead, was a wire cable, which I was warned to beware of tripping on. This cable was carrying cars of coal, and I expected every moment to run into one.

'No,' my guide said, 'there was no danger, the cable was running from us.' What, then, was to hinder one from slipping up behind us? I wanted to ask. The gallery was little wider than the waggons and it would have been a pretty tight squeeze to let one get by, but then I reflected that if I was in danger, so was my guide, and so misery was sure to have company. You had to walk humbly, too. If you held your head too high something twitched your hat off. I found then that there was another cable above, and kept my head still lower, for fear it would come off, too.

Talking under these circumstances was not exactly easy, but I had a pleasant chat, nevertheless. Our guide introduced himself as a namesake of the man who sent the 'embalmed beef to Cuba,' but disclaimed all further relationship. This mine, he pointed out, was remarkably free from gas, and one of the safest in the world, though the galleries ran out for a mile and a half right under the Atlantic. I did not go all the way, for the mud got deeper, and my shoes were thin, and my others, together with my shoe-polish, were in my trunk checked straight through to St. John's. The next time I expect to be near Sydney mines, I shall arm myself with rubbers and a black ulster and arrange to stay down below all day. And I shall go alone, too. It is the best way to see things. Except, always, you have the right kind of company. It takes more than darkness to stop a woman's tongue.

My guide had views on other subjects, notably, on the money 'wasted on foreign missions.' But I quoted him Kipling's 'Paget, M.P., was a liar, and a fluent liar, therewith,' and he laughed and was silent.

From the mine we made our way straight to the 'Bruce,' and found her a beauty. Not large, only some two hundred feet long, but finished on deck and below like a high-class private yacht. But talk to her captain a while and you will soon entertain a still higher opinion of her. Captain Delaney is called the most popular captain in the region and I considered myself extremely fortunate in being able to enjoy the company of him and the officer of the watch on the bridge for a couple of hours after we sailed. The 'Grand Lake' started a little ahead of us for St. John's, but before two hours had passed we had overhauled her and left her far astern.

'Her engines can't be working just right to-day,' said Captain Delaney magnanimously. 'We can beat her, of course, but we could not do it so easily if her engines were at their best. I was master of her for six years and I know. Yes, the 'Bruce' is a fine boat. She is built for weather and ice, too.'

'She gets it, I can tell you,' said the officer of the watch. 'Last spring she butted her way through ice two and a half feet thick. We would back up, charge and go perhaps her own length through it; back up again, charge and go only the length of her bows. That day it took us fourteen hours to make five miles.'

'No, I don't want to do it again, it is too hard on the crew.'

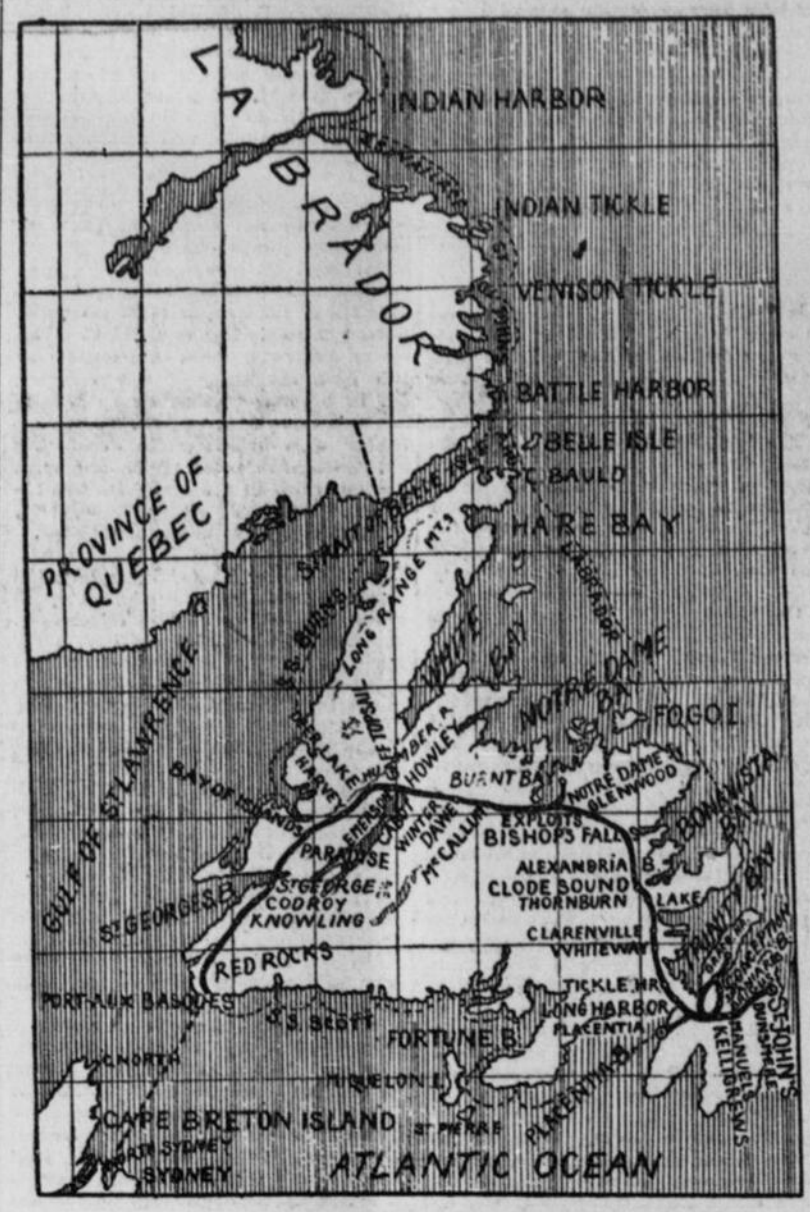
In the morning we waked up in Port aux Basques, and found ourselves in a new world, a world of bays, bordered with high granite hills, with the sun struggling through their thick drapery of morning mist.

The train was drawn up on the wharf, her pilot almost hidden in the rain and mist. I had been through the Pullmans and first-class car and seen no sign of another woman, and everybody was strange. I began to wish the 'Bruce' would change her mind and take me the rest of the way to my friends in St. John's.

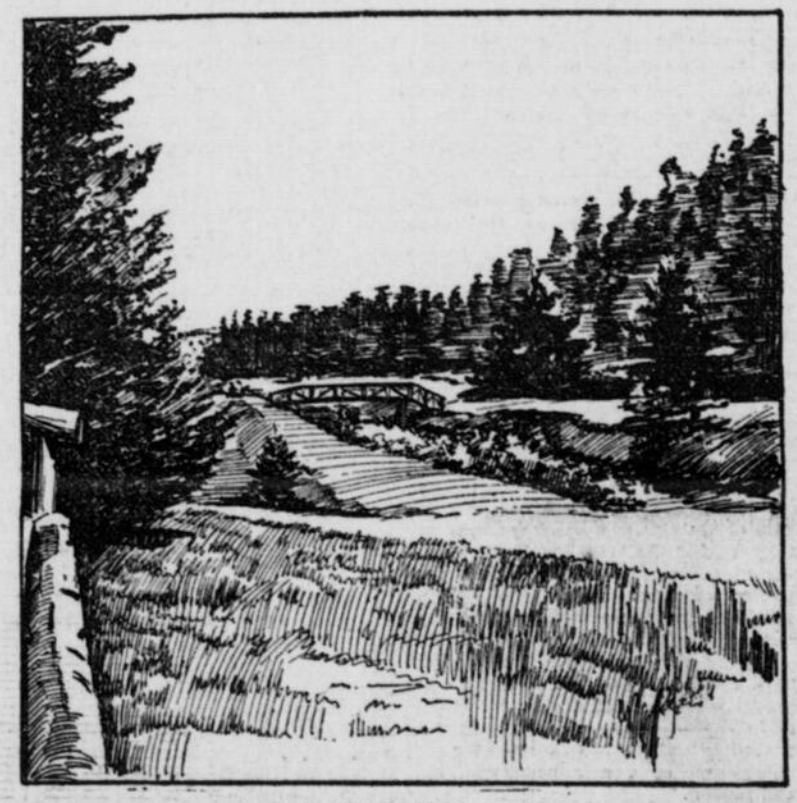
'By the way,' said Captain Delenay, as he came to bid me good-bye, 'there are several St. John's men on board and you ought to know some of them. Would you not like to meet Chief Justice Little?'

I was very glad to, indeed, and soon found myself in the company of the chief justice, the sheriff of St. John's and the Rev. Father Sears, of the Bay of Islands. At once the talk turned on the country, its beauties, its resources and its prospects for the future. Its beauties were then and there spreading themselves out before us in endless panorama.

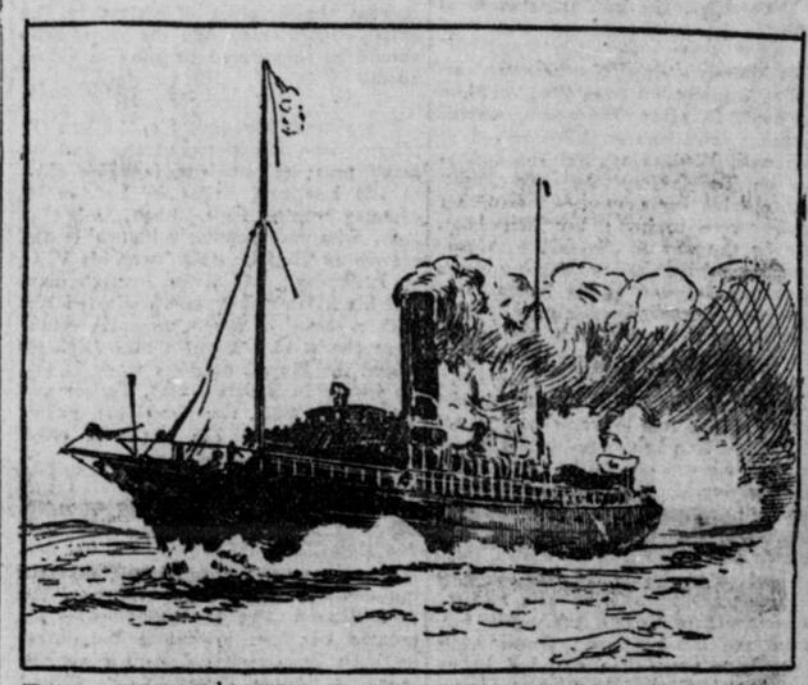
First there was the Codroy valley, then Table Mountain, first cousin to the one at the Cape of Good Hope around which we wound for an hour or two viewing it from dozens of different positions, each



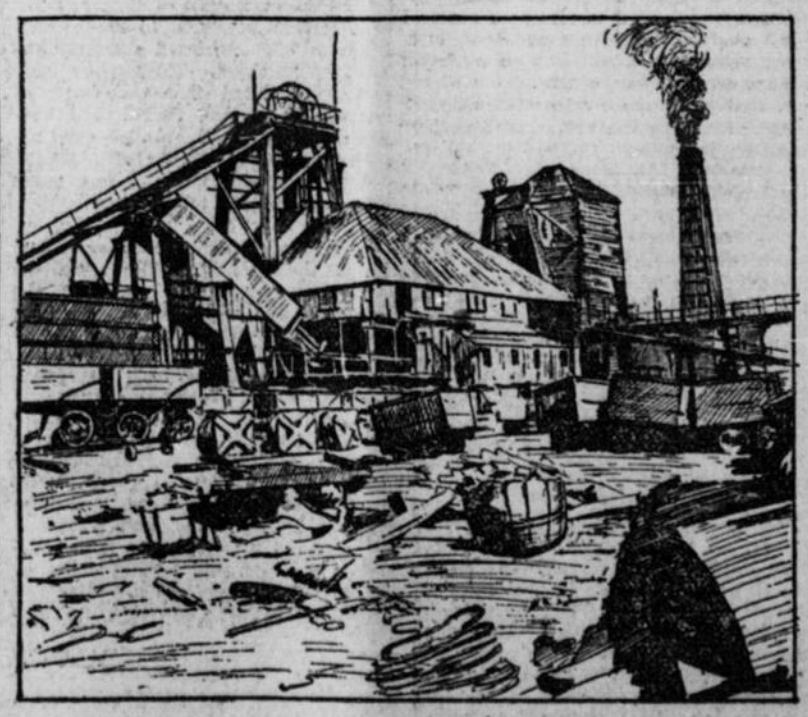
MAP OF NEWFOUNDLAND.



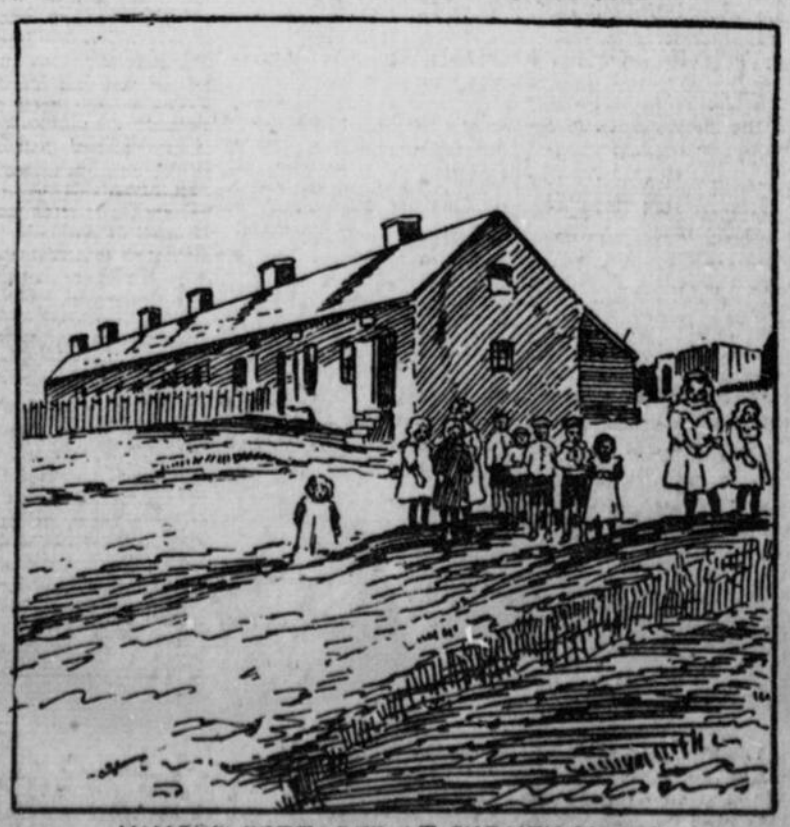
A BIT OF TRURO PARK.



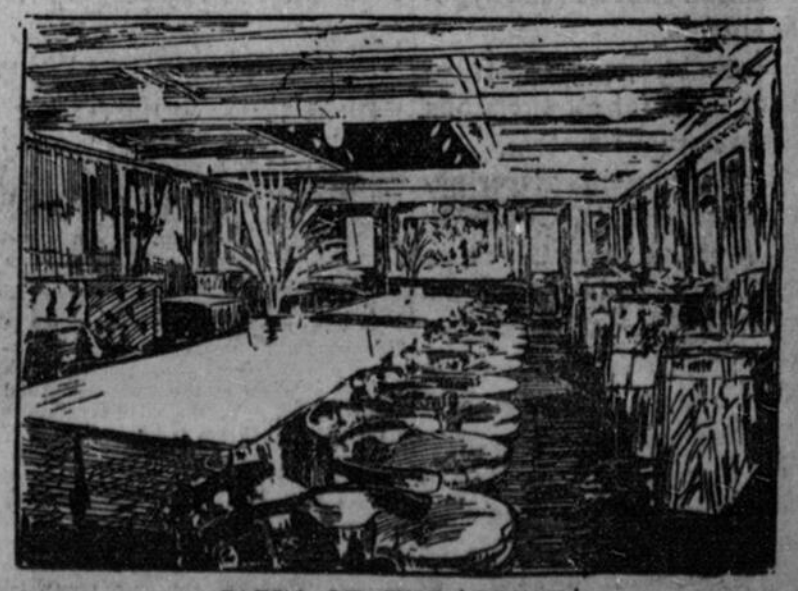
THE 'BRUCE,' THE REID STEAMER RUNNING FROM NORTH SYDNEY TO PORT AUX BASQUES.



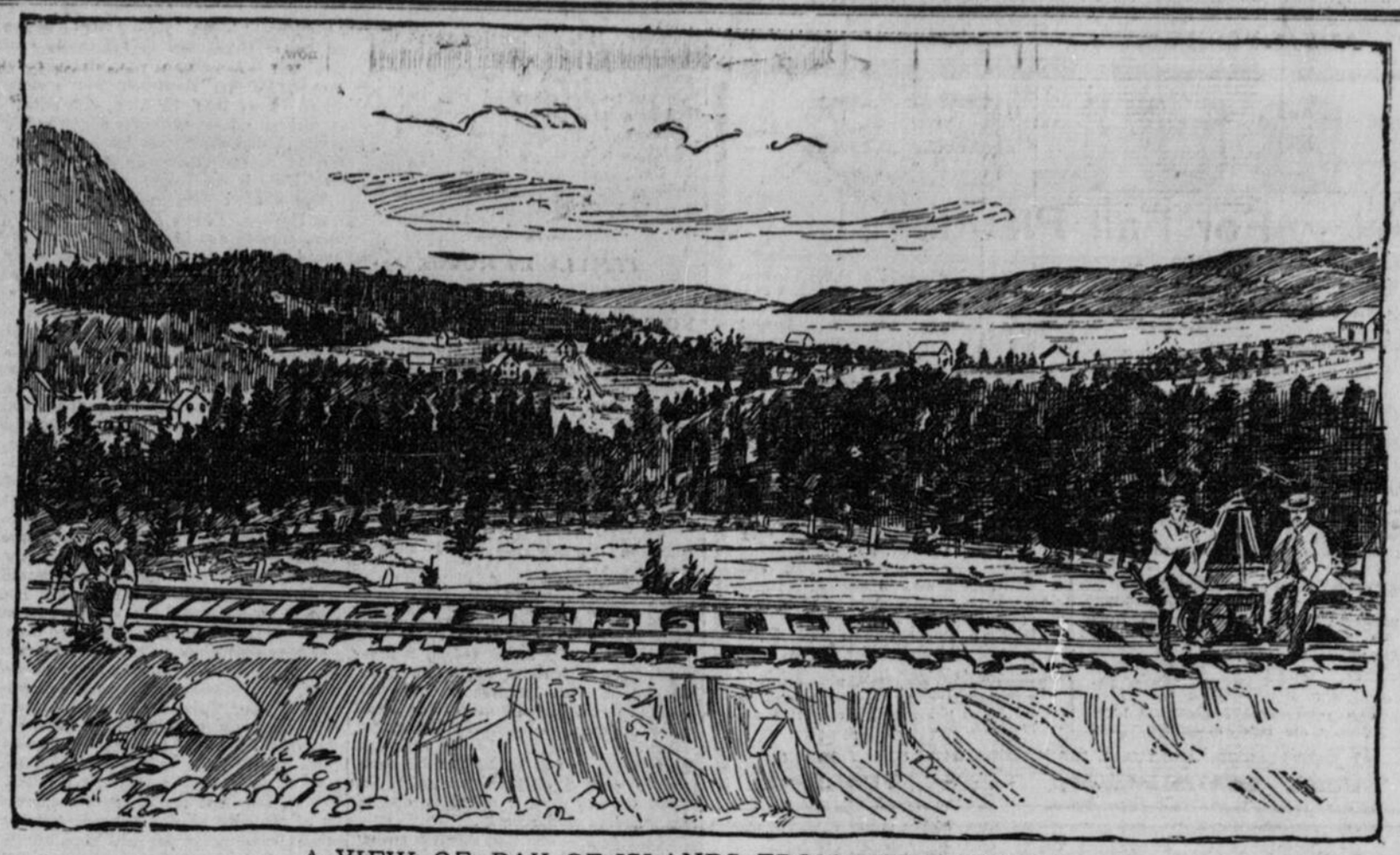
SHAFT AT SYDNEY MINES.



MINERS COTTAGES AT SYDNEY MINES



CABIN OF THE 'BRUCE.'



A VIEW OF BAY OF ISLANDS FROM THE RAILWAY.

view more curious and interesting than the last.

Next came Bay St. George, a broad smiling expanse of water bordered by lovely sandy shores. This is known now chiefly as the headquarters of the French Shore, but as an Englishman on board remarked, it possesses advantages that will in time make it a seaside resort second to none, either in England or this continent.

'Yes, very pretty, very pretty indeed,' remarked Father Sears, 'but the gem of the whole is our part of it, the Bay of Islands. Nothing to equal it, sir, nothing to equal it in the whole country.'

And as we drew near it we saw he had not exaggerated.

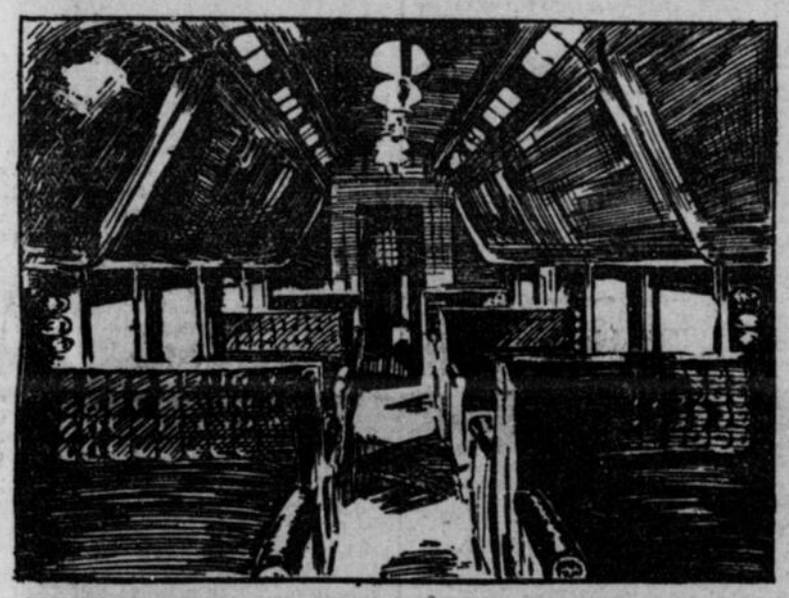
Words can give only the merest hints of its beauty. Have you seen the Saguenay and have you sailed through the Thousand Islands? Then try to imagine a combination of the two. The bay winds into the interior for thirty miles, its shores on either side steep cliffs down to the very water's edge. And what a place for a yacht race! Whole cityfuls of spectators could scatter themselves along those hills on either side, those magnificent natural grandstands, and each spectator have an unobstructed view of the full course.

Into the Bay of Islands runs the Humber river, and up this the beauty increases, and for hours the train winds its way through it.

But here, as everywhere else, the fire fiend has been at work. Vast stretches of what was once beautiful evergreen forest now lies a waste of burned poles.

'Do you know,' exclaims Chief Justice Little, 'a prominent lumberman of Norway told me that no less than $30,000,000 worth of valuable timber had been destroyed here by fire. It is shameful.'

Comparatively few Canadians know anything of the beauty of the Bay of Islands, but other people are finding it out. As we passed near the shore there was lying there a beautiful steam yacht belonging to a Philadelphian millionnairess, and her owner is her captain—no captain by courtesy, remember, but a captain showing her regularly earned captain's certificate. This fact



A SLEEPING CAR ON THE NEWFOUNDLAND RAILWAY.

draws forth a protest from the Chief Justice. With the strong-minded woman he has no patience. One suggests that something of this sort is better for a woman than an endless round of balls and parties in winter and a course of crochet work and summer hotel gossip by way of holiday. But he will have none of it.

'If I had the misfortune to be married,' he sniffs, 'I am sure I should be sorry to see my wife doing that.'

And the moral of that is, do not admire a man until you know him better. I had admired Judge Little at once. His fine, stately dignity, and courtly, old school bearing were very charming amid the present brusqueness which masquerades so much as cleverness, and I thought what fortunate girls his daughters must be. And here at one blow he knocked my pretty castle in the air all about my ears. Never mind; it shows that even a Chief Justice may sometimes be mistaken. The women who brought that man up have serious sins to answer for. It is heart-breaking to see such fine material spoiled.

Here is another man who speaks his mind, though to somewhat different purpose—the Rev. Father Sears, who a few minutes before was singing the praises of the Bay of Islands. Some one had handed him a copy of a new St. John's paper. He gave a rapid but searching look through it, and handed it back with an air worth seeing.

'If you expect me to recommend that sheet to my people here you are mistaken. Trash, sir; perfect rubbish!' And then he glanced round the company with a half apologetic, half-whimsical glance, and in his rich Irish brogue remarked, 'You know we are savages over here on the west coast; we speak our minds.'

If we had more such savages in action as well as in words what a different type of civilization we would have.

Moments between talk and sight-seeing that long day on the train were filled in with study of my railway map. And about noon it began to dawn on me that between map and country there was a curious discrepancy. Look at the line of railway mapped out and the number of names marked. These places so marked were in reality little more than names with perhaps a section-man's shanty to hold them. Around Bay of Islands and Bay St. George one could see a few houses, but only a few. Through the whole interior—and the country is larger than Ireland—there is only one town, and that boasts of hardly more than a dozen houses. One began to ask where was the object of such a railway as this? Where is the money in it? Indeed, that whole day the railway formed the chief topic of conversation. The Reid railway and the Reid contract, I found later in St. John's, were the chief topics of conversation among all classes.

Chief Justice Little would talk along general principles, but would not be persuaded to give his opinion either way. Others were not so reticent. At one of our stopping places a number of Catholic priests came on board, and Father Sears suddenly turned with, 'Now, if you want to know anything about Newfoundland here is your chance. Bishop Howley is here, and he knows more of Newfoundland than any man living. If you wish I shall be happy to introduce you.'

I wished most decidedly, and soon I was seated before him and deep in my longed for talk. His Lordship had been at the moment discussing a newspaper paragraph with a group of friends, and with the greatest courtesy and good nature included me at once in the circle, and passed the paragraph to me. And, curiously enough, the paragraph was an extract from a published interview in the 'Witness' in the St. John's 'Evening Telegram,' with some political comments thereon.

Now, let me tell you, said the bishop, who was evidently not a worshipper of Mr. Reid, if you want to learn anything about Newfoundland while you are here, don't believe all you hear on only one side—go and talk with men who can tell you the other side, too. The advice was good and I proceeded at once to act upon it, with such effect that finally I felt that an apology was called for. But His Lordship very kindly disclaimed all need for one and talked on.

I followed his advice later in St. John's, and got many opinions on this point directly opposite to his statements,



DEVIL'S DANCING POINT, HUMBER RIVER.

and expressed with equal vigor, too; but they are long enough for several columns by themselves.

That talk continued by snatches all afternoon. Whenever the train stopped twelve miles from anywhere, as it did very often, everybody got off to see what was up, and we always saw something to confirm something that some one had been saying.

We were told of the wonderful game in the country and the next stop we made, behold, there was a fine cariboo being landed into the baggage car—shot shortly before, right there in sight of the track.

Another time they had spoken of the possibilities of fruit growing, and, lo, at the next station were children with saucers of the most delicious blueberries, equal to the best the Saguenay ever produced, and cherries, too—English cherries—right off the trees. Imagine cherries in September. And this the country we think of as cold and barren!

Did we stop to take water or to cool off a hot box—there, right by the train, were thickets of raspberry bushes with ripe berries hanging thick. The best ones, too, were always just too far away to venture after them. You never knew just when that box would take a notion to be cool. It was most inconsiderate of it, for it is not every day one goes raspberrying with a bishop.



VIEW ON THE HUMBER RIVER, NEAR BAY OF ISLANDS.

A SOCIAL EXPERIMENT.

(London 'Christian World.')

I went the other day to look at a little social experiment, a 'stores' inaugurated by Mr. Norman Franks. It is practically a child of the West London Social Guild, of which Mr. Norman Franks is a member, and the story of its origin sounds almost like a chapter out of 'No. 5, John street.' Like Mr. Whiteing's hero, Mr. Franks determined to see for himself how working people live, and so he took a tiny flat in an unwholesome slum close to the Tottenham Court road and lived there for three and a half years.

Was it Hall Caine who said that the working women of London are nearly all heroines? Mr. Franks came to the opinion that the women and girls whose lives he watched were heroic in their patient endurance of long hours and monotonous, ill-paid work under conditions that are often nothing less than abominable. But their heroism is sadly wasted, since it only serves to perpetuate the evils that are crushing the girl-workers of London, and even guilds and classes are of very little use to girls who work for eleven hours a day in surroundings that are physically and morally unwholesome, yet never earn enough to keep themselves thoroughly warm in winter or to get one 'good, square meal' a day.

Mr. Franks came to the conclusion that our industrial system must be reformed, and, if possible, from within. So, as soon as the retirement of a partner left him free to try experiments which some of his fellow tea-dealers scoffed at as hopelessly Utopian, he began to do what he could for the girls he employed. Tea-packing and box-making are 'sweated' trades; for tea-packing, which is hard work when the best machinery is not used, wages range from five to ten shillings a week for ten or eleven hours a day. Mr. Franks gave his girls an eight-hour day, a minimum living wage of fifteen shillings a week and—what was scarcely less necessary—a change of labor. The monotony of many sorts of factory work is terribly trying. A girl once told a friend of mine 'It makes me fair mad to keep on at it every day, from morning till night.' Mr. Franks made his girls learn both box-making and tea-packing, and now they work in shifts, changing from one occupation to the other, with marked benefit to body and mind.

'And how do the girls get on?' I asked Miss Ashby, Mr. Franks's secretary, as we sat in the office at 59 Eastcheap, where friendly visitors are always welcome.

'Come and see,' she said, and led the way through a wilderness of machinery and packing apparatus to a room where some girls were busy packing tea with wonderful swiftness and regularity. Three girls can pack a good deal of tea in an hour—or ordinary qualities, as much as a hundred and twelve pounds in quarters, two hundred pounds in half-pound packets, and nearly three hundred pounds in pounds. One girl weighs; an operation requiring carefulness and nicety—in some houses, by the by, a girl who can make ninety-seven pounds of tea serve for a hundred pound packets is considered a good weigher. A second girl drops the tea into a shaping apparatus lined with silver paper, puts it under the machine, and pulls a lever that brings down a weight which presses the loose leaves into a compact block. The third slips the little parcel out of its mould, folds the ends of the wrapper neatly, and sets it on a tray ready for labelling. It is dusty work, and so the girls at Messrs. Franks's are provided with large quaint cover-alls and piquant little caps. I commented on their bright faces, alert manner and evident pleasure in their work, and was told that visitors often noticed these; one delightful result of Mr. Franks's experiment has been its educative effect on the girls who have benefited by it. They have time to live, and wages enough to live on, and besides other advantages they get what work girls dearly appreciate—a cup of tea free twice a day, and occasional holidays—two weeks in summer and a few days at Christmas—without any diminution of their wages. The experiment has prospered so well during the past year that it deserves to be called something more than an experiment. Indeed, it will become, in the near future, a co-partnership concern, registered under the Industrial and Provident Societies act. Then, as they prove themselves fit for the promotion, the employees will become partners with their employer, for he believes that all who are concerned in the working of a business should have a direct interest in its management. That spells industrial enfranchisement for the workers. The retail 'stores,' which aims to recognize the 'human significance' of jams and sugars, tea and cocoa, and supply as far as possible only goods that are free from the taint of 'sweating,' has grown naturally out of the original scheme. Canon Scott Holland, 'Father' Adderly, Rev. Mark Guy Pearse, and other well-known people are among its friends, and many others who are beginning to realize their responsibility as large though indirect employers of labor, and who are glad to get unsweated goods to buy or sell, especially if doing so does not necessarily entail loss or inconvenience. And that suggests, I think, the great value of experiments in brotherhood. They accomplish much if they prove that it is possible to carry on business according to the golden rule, and that sometimes it even 'pays'—in 'dollars and cents.'—M. Jennie Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



DRAGON CALLA.

A genus of very picturesque and ornamental plants, comprising some of the most fantastic productions in the floral kingdom. The flowers of this variety are brown about one foot long, the stem is beautifully marbled, and the leaves are handsome in appearance, resembling a small palm. Easy to grow and sure to bloom. Try it.

Large Bulbs, each 25c, 5 for $1.00

BULBS

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HYACINTHS —Large selected bulbs, Red, White, Blue, Yellow, Pink. Any color separate or all colors mixed. Single or double. Each 6c; dozen, 60c; 100, $3.75.

FEATHERED HYACINTHS —Feathery plume-like spikes, 9 to 12 inches high, 3 for 10c; dozen, 30c.

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MAMMOTH CHINESE LILIES —True variety, easily grown. First size bulbs, each 10c.

JONQUILS —Sweet scented, 4 for 10c. dozen, 20c.

CROCUS — Giant Flowered, Yellow, White, Blue and Striped. Any color separate or all colors mixed. Doz., 10c. 100, 50c.

EASTER LILIES—The Grandest Winter Flowering Plants in cultivation.

Mammoth Bulbs ,9 to 11 inches. Each 30c. Doz., $3.50.

FIRST SIZE BULBS, 7 to 9 inches. Each, 15c. 7 for $1.00. SECOND SIZE BULBS, 5 to 7 inches. Each, 10c. Doz., $1.00.

SPICE LILY True Barbadoes Spice Lily. Probably the most magnificent and gorgeous flowering bulbous plant known. Each, 20c. Mammoth bulbs, 50c.

TULIPS —White, Yellow, Red, Striped and Pink, any color separate or all colors mixed, single or double. Doz., 25c; 100, $1.25. Special mixture single Tulips, doz., 18c; 100, 90c.

PARROT TULIPS —Fringed flowers, very showy. A splendid mixture, 3 for 8c; doz., 25c.

DAFFODILS —All sorts, mixed, single or double, 3 for 10c; doz., 30c.

POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS —Large clusters of fragrant flowers, choicest mixed, each 5c; doz., 50c.

SNOWDROPS —Giant single sorts, very fine, 3 for 5c; doz., 15c; 100, $1.00.

CALLAS —3 colors, black, red and white, the 3 for 50c; each, 20c

FREESIAS —Mammoth pure white, very pretty, 4 for 10c; doz., 20c.

ARABIAN HYACINTH —Large spikes of beautiful pearly-white flowers, each 10c; doz., 75c.

BUTTERCUP OXALIS —Purest bright buttercup, yellow flowers, makes a handsome pot plant; each, 4c; 3 for 10c; doz., 35c.

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OR SALERATUS IS THE BEST.

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BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on Thursday, Oct. 5.—The Lord Bishop of Montreal, the Revs. Dr. Shaw, Dr. Amaron, James Green, F. M. Dewey, D. Winter, E. De Gruchy, J. Pinel, Jas. Patterson, H. M. Tory, Mr. J. A. Mathewson, Prof. H. F. Armstrong, Messrs. D. Torrance Fraser, S. Finley, George Hague, W. F. Lighthall, Theodore Lyman.

Dr. Alexander Johnston was also present, but begged to be excused on account of another engagement. The Rev. F. M. Dewey consented to act as secretary in his place.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting His Lordship Bishop Bond, who occupied the chair, opened the meeting with prayer, then read the following letter from Sir William Dawson:

293 University street,
Montreal, Sept. 28, 1899.

Dear Bishop Bond,—The Lord having permitted me once more to return to Montreal I desire again to address a word of greeting to my dear friends of the Bible Society, and to you as their president. The thought impressed on me (I think by the Divine Spirit), is, 'The Lord is at hand,' Phil. iv., 5. As you are aware, many students of prophetic dates regard the time of Christ's coming to his kingdom as very near. It is certainly much nearer than when St. Paul made this announcement and without presuming to dogmatize as to precise times, we know that we have now arrived at the later years of the times of the Gentiles, and of the 'great apostacy.' God's long time of delay and forbearance must be nearly ended, and the Lord's coming in his kingly powers, must be an event 'at hand,' even in our ordinary sense of these words.

Now, God's delay has been in order that men may be saved, especially by the completion of Christ's great commission to evangelize the nations before his return to claim his kingdom. This is eminently Bible Society work, and its urgency at the present time calls for renewed and increased activity on the part of our society, more especially in making the bible a household book in our beloved country. The written word of God should be the guide of every man's individual spiritual life, as well as the foundation of the doctrine of the Church. Let us then, invoking the Divine blessing, press forward with new zeal and energy in this blessed work, encouraged as we should be, by the evident signs of God's blessing on the operations of bible circulation in the past year, as shown more especially by the circulations of our parent society. We should aim at nothing less than placing the loving and powerful word of God in the hands and in the heart of every one within our reach.

With sincere respect and Christian regards,

J. WM. DAWSON.

Reports were then taken up. The first one was from the general agent, Mr. Stacey, of the Bible House. From the Bible House in September were issued 521 bibles, 459 New Testaments and 434 portions, total, 1,414. Total value, $402.25. Cash sales amounted to $144.28. These figures compared with the month of the previous year, showed a slight diminution.

The next report was that of colportage.

Four colporteurs were at work during the month of September in the districts of Compton, Argenteuil, Hochelaga, east half; Hochelaga, west half. Their monthly reports read showed diligent work, and their sales of scriptures were up to the general average of previous years. They made 2,844 visits to families; sold and loaned 102 bibles and 99 New Testaments in English; also 9 bibles, 46 New Testaments and 28 portions in French. Total copies of scripture, 201 English, 83 French; total, 284. Total value, $72.94.

The report of the Rev. Thomas Bennet for September covered his work in part of Stanstead, Compton and Richmond, twenty-eight towns and villages. He reported the free contributions and also the sale of the scriptures from the branches to have been a little in advance of the same month of last year. The sales of scriptures is smaller in proportion to the population than it was some years ago. This may arise from several causes, without concluding that the bible is going out of use or even that its use is diminishing. But it is for the people of God seriously to enquire how far any of these causes are in operation. One cause of diminished sales is that a better and more costly class of bibles are in use, and that such last longer than those formerly purchased. A second cause of diminished sales is the substitution of the Sunday school leaflet for the bible. This should demand the attention of all parents and Sunday-school teachers; for if it is the case, as some suppose, that we have children growing up in our Sunday-schools who scarcely know the sight of a bible, it is an evil that should be remedied without delay. The leaflet may have its uses but no benefit it can give can compensate for the evil of putting the bible out of use, or even putting it in the background or consigning it to a second place.

A report from the deputation to Huntingdon was read by Col. Fraser. Among other matters it was mentioned that a report was in currency that the society had dealt harshly with one of its former depositaries in an adjacent county and subjected him to legal proceedings, and distrained on his goods. It was moved by Mr. Green and seconded by Mr. George Hague that as such a report is slanderous and untrue, steps be taken to give it an emphatic and unqualified denial. This committee heard of such reports with surprise and indignation with surprise, because wholly untrue. This society never sued at law any of its depositaries, either in Huntingdon or any of the adjacent counties, and never had occasion to do so, as its depositaries have been honest and faithful, doing a work for the cause gratuitously and paying promptly. There was indeed one exception of a depositary sadly afflicted and unable to pay a small sum for sales he had made, but the society never had any doubt of his honesty. He had served this society well through many years of healthy activity and had paid promptly. When sickness and incapacity afflicted tim the society did not make any trouble, being fully convinced that he was doing all he could. Indignation was but natural when we heard that some one had been wicked and malicious enough to start such a report, evidently to injure a good cause by circulating an untruth, for which there was not even a semblance of foundation.

The report on finance acknowledged the receipt of two generous legacies. The first was from the late Rev. Mr. Phelps, late of England, and formerly of Montreal, of $1,324. He was a life-long subscriber to the Bible Society, as was also his honorable father. This bequest was received with much pleasure and gratitude as it not only came opportunely but as it gave evidence of a confidence in the society maintained long and to the last. May many do likewise. The other bequest was from Mr. Abel Swansborough, late of Richmond, Que. The exact amount is not yet ascertained, but let it be much or little, it is received with equal gratitude and thankfulness, as it shows that the society lives in hearts unknown to those who are sometimes fearful and inclined to faint under discouragements for lack of means to do all that might and should be done. In addition, the arrangement for collections was reported much the same as last year. The secretary reported that he had carried out his instructions given at a previous meeting, and had met with a friendly response from the ministers to whom an appeal had been made.

SERMONS ON BEHALF OF THE SOCIETY.

The society's secretary reported correspondence with many of the Protestant ministers in reference to bringing the claims of the society before their people on some Sunday before the end of the year. In some places this was done in concert, all the ministers of the place fixing upon a certain Sunday and all at the same time giving a sermon on the same subject with good effect, both as to the value of the word of God and the necessity and duty of the Church giving it to all people to the utmost ends of the earth. It may not be possible in a city like Montreal for all the ministers to take the same Sunday, but as far as practicable let the last Sunday in October be the day set apart for this purpose, in the hope that in time it may become an established usage. However, if any minister finds the last Sunday in October inconvenient or unsuitable for his church and congregation the Bible Society hopes and earnestly desires that he will have the kindness to select some Sunday as soon thereafter as practicable. This is no new practice or innovation. In the early days of the Bible Society all the ministers did it this service, not only once a year but some of them often, not by special request, but impromptu, out of the fulness of their hearts and from a keen sense of the importance of the work. It is not less important now. The work is not done. Many many languages have yet to be translated before all people can read the word of God in a language they understand.

Grants of scriptures were made to the Sabrevois mission, on the application of the Rev. D. Lariviere, and to the Grande Ligne mission, on the application of the Rev. A. L. Therrien.



THE HYPOSTYLE HALL OF THE TEMPLE OF KARNAK.
SOME OF THE COLUMNS WHICH HAVE RECENTLY FALLEN.

The great hall of Karnak, the most notable of the monuments of the Egyptian Thebes, is 170 feet long, and 329 feet wide. The stone roof was supported by 134 columns, the loftiest nearly 70 feet high and about 72 feet in diameter. There are sixteen rows of these columns, the largest of which require six men, with outstretched arms ,to span them.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS

AND THE ANGLO-SAXON ENTENTE.

Colonel Roosevelt's account of the 'Rough Riders' in Cuba, which has been published in England by Kegan Paul & Trench, calls forth the following comment from the London 'Spectator':—

It is very pleasant to note what an extremely good impression was made by the British naval and military attachés who were in the field with the American army. As far as was possible, without violating diplomatic etiquette too grossly, they showed the greatest sympathy with the American forces. They really seemed, says Colonel Roosevelt, 'to take as much pride in the feats of our men as if we had been bound together by the ties of a common nationality instead of the ties of race and speech kinship.' But Captains Lee and Paget, we can assure Colonel Roosevelt, were by no means exceptional people. They did but reflect or rather share, the general feeling of England. Apropos of the foreign attachés, Colonel Roosevelt tells a story which shows that the bluff, old-fashioned British officer, with his good-hearted want of diplomacy, has his exact counterpart on the other side of the Atlantic. Here is the story:

'One day we were visited by a travelling Russian, Prince X., a large, blonde man, smooth and impenetrable. I introduced him to one of the regular army officers, a capital fighter and excellent fellow, who, however, viewed foreign international politics from a strictly trans-Mississippi standpoint. He hailed the Russian with frank kindness and took him off to show him around the trenches, chatting volubly, and calling him "Prince," much as Kentuckians call one another "Colonel." As I returned I heard him remarking: "You see, Prince, the great result of this war is that it has united the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon people; and now that they are together they can whip the world, Prince! they can whip the world!"—being evidently filled with the pleasing belief that the Russian would cordially sympathize with this view. The foreign attachés did not always get on well with our generals. The two English representatives never had any trouble, were heartily admired by everybody, and, indeed, were generally treated as if they were of our own number; and seemingly so regarded themselves. But this was not always true of the representatives from Continental Europe. One of the latter—a very good fellow, by the way—had not altogether approved of the way he was treated, and the climax came when he said good-bye to the general who had special charge of him. The general in question was not accustomed to nice ethnic distinctions, and grouped all of the representatives from Continental Europe under the comprehensive title of "Dutchmen.' When the attaché in question came to say farewell, the General responded with a bluff heartiness, in which perhaps the note of sincerity was more conspicuous than that of entire good breeding: "Well, good-bye; sorry you're going; which are you anyhow—the German or the Russian?"'

That last saying of the General is quite delightful. It reminds one of the mental attitude of many of Nelson's captains, and can be compared, though with a difference, with Lord Raglan's unfortunate habit of always describing the enemy in the Crimea as 'the French.' 'The French' had been the enemy in his young days, and he could not remember that they were now allies.

TEMPLE IN RUINS.

NINE COLUMNS OF THE GREAT HYPOSTYLE HALL OF EL KARNAK CRUMBLES.

News comes from Cairo of the recent fall of nine columns of the great hypostyle hall of the Temple of El Karnak, built by Sethos I., Dynasty XIX., one of the most magnificent and celebrated relics of the architecture of ancient Egypt.

The traveller in Egypt cannot dispense with a visit to the ruined temples of Karnak if he wishes to get an impression of the ancient majesty of the country, for no other building in the world can match the dimensions of the Temple of Ammon, at Karnak. Those who ascend the Nile by steamer generally spend a day or two in the neighborhood, and the first object to be visited is the great hypostyle hall, which is one of the wonders of the world.

The Nile has been the greatest enemy to Karnak, but the forest of columns has, through the centuries, resisted its invasions. Much damage, however, was done by the inundation of 1887, and pillars, long tottering and out of the perpendicular, have, it appears, at length given way. Many more would probably have fallen long ago, but that they are supported by inclined planes of debris. Under the guidance of French antiquarians, the natives have of late done much in the way of shoring up columns which have seemed on the verge of tumbling.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

UNSATISFACTORY MILK TESTS.

One of the special attractions provided by the managers of the Toronto Industrial Exhibiton for several years past has been what is called a 'Milk Test,' by which an attempt was being made to determine which breed of milch cows was the most profitable for the Canadian dairymen to keep. At first an effort was made to calculate the actual cost of the food consumed by each cow during the test, and, by comparing it with the value of the milk produced by that cow, make a correct estimate of her actual value as a money-maker. But this mode of testing utterly failed, for a large cow, which in ordinary circumstances would consume thirty or forty cents worth of food per day, might during the two days of testing be fed less than half the value of her usual ration, if fed on green corn stalks alone, yet she would still produce more milk than a smaller cow would do, even when fed a full ration. In other words, the food given during the test, might be much less than the amount needed to produce the amount of milk given by the cow during the two days, she at the same time drawing from the fat stored up in her body to make up the difference.

At the last milk test no account was taken of the food consumed by each cow, and no value was placed on the actual weight of the milk produced, but only of the weight of the solids in the milk. Even here a grave error was made for the butter-fat in the milk is eight or nine times more valuable than the other milk solids, for while butter fat is usually estimated as being worth from sixteen to eighteen cents per lb., for making butter, the other milk solids are worth about two cents per lb., for feeding calves and pigs. At the last milk test in Toronto, the cow which took first prize produced in two days 126.5 lbs., of milk, in which there were 3.064 lbs. of butter-fat, and 10.930 lbs. of other milk solids. Rating the butter-fat at sixteen cents per lb. and the other milk solids at two cents per lb., the value of the milk produced by the first prize cow in the two days, was 70.884 cents.

The second prize cow yielded during the two testing days 128.9 lbs. of milk, containing 3.373 lbs, of butter-fat and 10.134 lbs. of other milk solids, which latter at two cents per lb., and the butter-fat at sixteen cents per lb., made the value of the milk produced by this cow to be a little over 74 cents, or nearly three and a half cents more than the value of the milk of the cow which took the first prize; but if the milk tests at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition have failed to prove which of the dairy breeds of milch cows is most profitable for the Canadian dairyman, they have at least shown that the cows which produce the largest quantities of milk generally produce milk of a very inferior quality. Of the seven cows, (six Holstein and one Ayrshire), which competed in the late test, the quantity of milk produced by each cow in the two days ranged from 111.25 lbs., to 129.5 lbs., in weight; but the best milk in the whole lot contained only 2.66 percent of butter-fat, while the poorest milk contained but 2.13 percent of butter-fat, and the average butter-fat product of the seven phenomenally large milk-producing cows, was considerably less than two and a half percent, or more than one percent less than should be in any whole milk legally salable to the citizens of almost every state in the American Union.

Any dairyman supplying milk to city customers, or a cheese factory, if he owned one of these cows, would require to keep two or three Jersey cows to bring up the quality of his whole milk to a legal standard.

RUSTICUS.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The value of street dust as a fertilizer is due largely to its power to induce beneficial fermentations in manures and the soil.

Some plants and trees are especially suited to fall planting, and much valuable time is often gained by so doing. Prominent nurserymen everywhere recommend mulching all stock planted in the fall season.

I always spread manure thick over my entire garden in the fall. I then plough the ground shallow and when it is frozen in the winter I again spread manure over it. This makes the ground rich and it can be worked much earlier than if the manure is not put on. Never allow manure to lay out in the weather to heat and burn, but put it on the ground, where it may do some good.

It may not always be good policy for the farmer to raise all the fruits which grow well in his locality. He might be able to buy them cheaper than he could raise them. Men who do only a particular thing become very expert at doing that, and can do it better and quicker, and consequently cheaper, than the man with less knowledge and experience. Again, a person who does a large business can raise and sell his products cheaper than the person who only does a small one. Mr. T. B. Terry used to say that he could buy strawberries cheaper than he could raise them, and no doubt he was correct.

It seems to me to be a mistake to fall into the habit of always staying at home. We are apt to grow narrow and set in our ideas and to view changes or innovations even if they would benefit us, with suspicion. There are times during the year when we can leave our farms without much sacrifice to our work. Let us go; we need not spend money extravagantly, but let us use enough to make our trip pleasant and comfortable, then our minds will be in an attitude to absorb ideas which we may be able to apply with advantage to our work. Our outing will make us happier, more contented, wider-minded and better citizens.

Owing to the keen competition in every line of work no man can expect to succeed if he wastes his time on matters that have no connection with his business. If you profess to be a farmer, be one, first, last and above all things, and give your farm the best of your thoughts and time. Do not leave the management to incapable, though perhaps well-meaning heads, nor the work entirely to your help. Look the world over and you will find that the most successful men, financially, are those who are generally found in the heart of their business. We cannot afford to neglect our farms, and should we habitually do so, sooner or later we shall be awakened by the shock of a crisis in our affairs.

We should keep an eye upon our farm appliances, and if anything wants repairing see to it at once. If a bolt breaks in your mower or binder, or a nut loosens, attend to it immediately. A few minutes now may save many dollars and much valuable time afterwards. Have a place for everything, and when any article is not in use insist that it be put in its place, and there will be no time lost in looking for it when again wanted. As soon as our soils are in the right condition to work in the spring there should be no delay in seeding our barley, oats or spring wheat, as every week we lose means a decreased yield of grain at threshing time of three to

five bushels per acre. This is one of the great advantages of fall ploughing.

We are told that we must not follow the rules laid down by our forefathers, that methods of farming have changed so much in the lapse of years that we cannot with profit pursue the old ways. However, we cannot change nature; that remains the same for all time. Our forefathers seemed to follow the same rule in farming. There were no agricultural colleges, no experimenting, yet if the season was favorable their crops were good. This was due to the fact that the soil was new and not so much land was under cultivation as we now have. Time and education have changed this. We are the better able to discriminate as to which will be most the profitable plans to follow, but I shall continue to watch my neighbors' crops and methods, and whenever I see a good thing, follow it up, providing all things work together for good.

Where apple trees grow well, are long-lived and productive, as in most of the Middle and Eastern States, farmers should certainly set out trees enough of the best varieties to supply their families with this king of all the fruits. Where the soil and climate are unfavorable, as in many parts of the west, it is not only unprofitable, but vexatious and discouraging, to set out trees, as they only live a few years after they begin to bear, and young trees must be set out every year to supply their places. In Adams county, Ill., grapes, blackberries, raspberries and strawberries grow nicely, but John M. Stahl says that it costs considerably more to raise apples, and five times as much to raise peaches, pears and plums as the same quality of fruit can be bought for that is raised in more favorable localities. The same may be said of many more counties in that and other Western States.

Analysis has shown that muck allowed to dry by simple exposure contains from sixty-five to seventy-five percent of organic matter, and from one to two latter constituent, however, is not present in a form immediately available to and a half percent of nitrogen. This growing crops. If, however, this air-dried muck is composted with the manure of the farm, both the quality and the quantity of the latter is increased and the nitrogen of the muck converted into valuable plant food. The presence of the muck prevents loss of ammonia from the heap and retains the more soluble, and hence more valuable, liquid manure. Air-dried muck is an excellent absorbent, and for this reason we can specially recommend its employment in the cow house, the pig-pen, in the barnyard, and, indeed, wherever there is liquid manure to absorb. By its use in such ways many dollars' worth of plant food can be annually saved upon the farm.

It is now generally conceded that manure loss far more while undergoing the rotting process in a heap in the barnyard than any possible advantage it gains for ordinary farm use. Manure drawn direct from the stable and spread on the field loses nothing—liquid and solid is all there—and spread out evenly on the frozen land, or on the snow, can hardly undergo any change till the spring thaws carry the liquid and easily soluble portions into the soil, the balance to be turned under with the plough. The difference of labor between the old plan of piling and rotting and that of spreading direct from stables is what will chiefly commend the latter plan in this country where labor is an item of such great importance. A load or two of manure a day during the winter can be drawn direct from the field where it is wanted, and spread with a minimum of labor.

We know of a costly barn constructed by a successful man of business. The horses stand with their heads to a solid stone wall and their heels to the centre of the barn as in livery stables. All feed has to be carried in past horses at much risk and trouble. Stable is in basement and hay is kept away up in second story of barn above. When feeder wants hay he has to ascend one pair of steps, go up one ladder, and finally climb a post. Then hay has to be handled three times. Buggies are kept where dust is thickest, and the corn bin is far from stock. The cows stand out doors in the mud while there is unoccupied room inside. The slop has to be carried ten rods to the pigs and the chickens are allowed to roost in the barn. Such is the situation, but it is not given as a reflection upon the general ability of the owner. He is a farmer and not a builder. Do we not have this man in every locality? Brother farmer, allow me to suggest that you make some improvements.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It should be the aim of the feeder to buy nice, fleshy, straight, thrifty, young cattle weighing ten or eleven hundred pounds, and the younger the better, provided they have the weight.

The average weight of all sheep received at Chicago in 1898 was 86 pounds. Sheep run heaviest in mid-winter. In January 1899, the average weight was ninety pounds and in August only seventy-seven pounds.

The flocks should be carefully looked over, and if in too low or thin condition from suckling one or two lambs the preceding season, they should be put on better feed, so that they may be gaining in strength and flesh during the breeding season. By attending to this the offspring will be more vigorous and there will be a larger proportion of twin lambs.

It is a mistake to use a scrub sire, because he can be bought cheap. Some farmers go to a sheep dealer and pick a ram from the flock he has bought to ship to some lamb market, and get a sire at about mutton prices, because they say that it would not pay them to go to a pure-bred breeder, and pay the price for a good pure-bred sire. The result is that in all probability they get a mongrel-bred sire, and as like begets like his get have no particular type or character, because he has none to transmit.

The best lambs may be expected from ewes two, three and four years old at the time they drop their lambs, but sometimes it may pay to keep them longer. It will be necessary to change the rams every two years where the flock is not large, for if this is not done, then the ram would be bred to females of its own offspring, and that would be what is termed in-and-in-breeding, which, if practiced frequently, would lead to harmful results. The ewes should be in good condition at the mating season. If they are poor they will not likely breed until they put on a good deal of flesh. This may prolong the lambing season so that it will extend over many weeks, which is not desirable.—Prof. Thomas Shaw.

I usually have the cattle finished in five and a half months. They are put in the stable by the 1st of December, or a few days before, if the weather is rough, and finished by the middle of May. In order to destroy the lice, almost as soon as the cattle are tied up the long hair should be shorn from their tails, along the top of their backs, necks, and heads; then with an old cloth apply black oil, made from crude petroleum to which has been added one half pint of spirits of turpentine to a gallon of oil. If you neglect attending to this until some time after the cattle have been stalled, the heat in a warm place will cause the lice to spread, not only over all the cattle, but also on the partitions of the stable, and thus become a source of annoyance for years to come.

Horses that are not at work are wintered without much expense. We let them run in the stalk field with the cattle. Some stable them at night and give a liberal supply of grain while others provide only a straw shed to protect them from storms. It is claimed by some, however, that it is better for horses to rough it through the winter with plenty of good stalk pasture and a small amount of grain, than to be kept up in the barn and allowed to become too fat. While the hair of the horses that run in the field may look rough, and they may not be as free to kick up and play when led out to water, still they will be hardier when spring work commences and will stand work better and keep in better condition during the working season. On our farm we allow the horses to run out when idle during the winter, and when the weather is mild, as it generally is, we leave them out at night provided they are in good feed, but we always put them in the barn if a storm is threatening or in very severe, cold weather. All colts and young horses should have extra care so as to keep in a growing condition during the winter. It is poor policy to give an insufficient quantity of grain to young horses but care must be taken not to overfeed them.

THE BROOD SOW.

In choosing a brood sow, there are two classes of points to be considered; first, those that are qualities in themselves, and second, those that are but indications of hidden qualities. It is well to remember that a sow transmits bad qualities as well as good ones, and the more good points there are about her the fewer the chances of poor pigs. To begin with, she should have perfect feet and stand well on her toes, for if the foundation is bad, the whole structure may as well be condemned. They should be the extremities of short legs set wide apart, that the weight of the body may be well and easily borne. These should be topped by heavy hams and square shoulders, that the whole may be symmetrical. Such qualities transmitted to their progeny insures weighty porkers, easily fattened, easily matured and ready for market in the shortest possible time. The body should be long and deep, the ribs set squarely in the back-bone and well hooped in order to give plenty of space inside for the internal organs, and a large surface for the attachment of muscle and fat. Especially should the brood sow measure well around the girth, that the heart and lungs may have room enough to insure good circulation and consequently easy breathing. The ideal brood sow should be wide between the eyes as an indication of intelligence. This quality is especially needed in a mother pig. If she has it she looks to the welfare of her family—never crushes the youngsters nor boxes their ears in her haste to put her feet in the trough or her eagerness to make a corn-crib of her stomach. Then she should possess a coat of long, heavy, glossy hair. This is an indication of a good, strong constitution and my observation has convinced me that it is a desirable feature.

PRESERVING SEED POTATOES

We hear repeated complaints about poor crops of potatoes, and one of the chief causes of failure has been the poor growth made by the seed. A potato grower who understands his business greatly dislikes to plant anything but sound seed that has not sprouted, and if he is to have such seed to plant, he must keep his potatoes, from digging time to planting time, so that they will not deteriorate by sprouting, heating, freezing, or other causes. Farmers as a rule do not fully appreciate the injury sustained by the seed sprouting. The first sprout makes the strongest plant, and when that is broken off nature will send out a second sprout from the same eye, but it will be much weaker. If potatoes are kept warm all winter and sprouted two or three times, they will be almost worthless for seed or eating either, as the tuber is then well-nigh exhausted. Since like produces like, it pays to plant good-sized seed of smooth form, and enough of these can be selected at digging time to plant next spring. Now, in order to keep these properly, they should be stored where it is dark, and the temperature is down near the freezing point. If potatoes are put away dry and clean and under these conditions, there need be no fear but what they will make good seed when wanted next spring. Some potato growing specialists have their seed held all winter and spring in cold storage, but this is hardly practical for the ordinary potato grower. A compartment of the cellar where no effect of fire reaches can be held about right with care during the winter, but the trouble arrives with the warm days of spring, when the windows (double) should be opened on cool nights and kept tightly closed and dark at other times.

Perhaps the safest plan, however, is to pit them in pits, about three feet wide, on top of the ground where water will not lodge. One hundred bushels can be put in a pile of this width and about thirty feet long. When the pile is nicely pointed up cover with straw to the depth of four or five inches (pressed down), putting a layer of forkfuls around the base, then another above and lapping over the first, and so on up, which will tend to shed water. Now cover with three or four inches of earth, then, when this is frozen and before it gets cold enough to run any risk of injury to the potatoes, put on another layer of straw in the same way and thickness, and about eight or ten inches of earth, topping out well so as to shed water. The two air spaces of straw should keep a uniform temperature without fear of frost or heating in the pile. Of course, the potatoes should be dry, and thoroughly cooled for some time after being dug, before the piles are closed up, or some heat may generate. Along about the middle of March, when the ground over the piles is frozen solidly, the pit should be covered from one and one-half to two feet deep with straw to keep frozen. Of course, the warmth from below will gradually take the frost out and warm up the pile but not nearly as quickly as this influence together with the sun and rain. Potatoes kept in this way until they are needed to plant will do their part in providing a maximum crop of tubers in the fall of 1900.—Farmers' Advocate.'

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

Old 'Witness' Reader, Earltown.—Write to Ontario Peat Fuel Company Limited, Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto.

SONG OF THE INEBRIATE.

In answer to a query by W. R. M., Guilds, Ont., regarding the 'Song of the Inebriate,' the 'Witness' has received copies from A. G. Ferguson, Dalhousie, N.B., Ada E. Blaney, Riceville, Ont.; E. A. Dell, Montrose, and Mrs. D. J. Taylor, Parrsboro, N.S., to each of whom thanks are due. The poem, which follows, was composed by J. B. Gough, the well known reformed drunkard and temperance advocate:

Where are the friends that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Where are the hopes that my heart used to cheer,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Friends that I've loved in their graves are laid low;
Hopes that I've cherished are fled from me now,
I am degraded, for rum was my foe,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Oh! how I wept when I knew she was dead,
Long, long ago, long ago.
She was my angel, my guardian, and guide,
Vainly to save me from ruin, she tried;
Poor, broken hearted 'twas well that she died,
Long, long ago, long ago.

When I look back on the days of my youth
Long, long ago, long ago.
I was no stranger to virtue or truth,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Oh! for the light that was pure as the day,
Oh! for the love that was purer than they,
Oh! for the hours I have squandered away,
Long, long ago, long ago.

IRON ORE.

W.O., Yarley, Ont.—Professor J. T. Donald, the assayer and mining geologist, of 112 St. Francois Xavier street, says that the samples of rock sent by you contain quartz, magnetic iron, and a tourmaline-like mineral. If the magnetic iron, which is the black and heavy specimen, could be obtained in large quantities, that is, in hundreds or thousands of tons, it would be valuable as an ore of iron, otherwise, the set of samples, shows nothing of commercial value.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Georgetown, Mass.—1. Give sketch of the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne. 2. Give a brief account of his works, and your opinion of them. Ans.—1 and 2. Nathaniel Hawthorne, the well known author, was born at Salem, Mass., on July 4, 1804, and died in Plymouth, N.H., on May 8, 1851. The family name was spelt 'Hathorne,' until the subject of our sketch inserted the 'w.' In 1630, his ancestor William came to America from England, with John Winthrop, in the 'Arbella,' having previously lived in Wiltshire. The Hathornes were people of energy and determination, strict Puritans, and bitter persecutors of the Quakers. Nathaniel, the father of our author, was captain of a trading vessel. He married Elizabeth Clark Manning, and died at Surinam in 1808. Nathaniel was the second of their three children, and the only son. Brought up in Salem, a somore, old fashioned, decaying seaport, haunted with memories of witches and of other superstitions, affected by the taciturn disposition of his fathers, and influenced later by the lonely widowhood of his mother, the future writer, a solitary boy, had his imagination deeply impressed with a sense of the marvellous and supernatural, and early developed strong propensities towards 'fairyland,' as he himself expressed it. Going to the school of Dr. Joseph E. Worcester, the lexicographer, at the age of seven, Nathaniel injured himself at football, and was obliged to remain indoors for the greater part of the next few years, during which period he acquired the habit of reading, his favorite books having been Spencer's 'Poems,'; Froissart's 'Chronicles,' the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' Clarendon's 'History of the Rebellion,' and the 'Newgate Calendar.' His mother's removal to Raymond, Cumberland County, Maine, was a pleasant change for the future writer, who was glad to exchange the dull streets of Salem for the boundless woods of Maine, and the bright waters of Sebago Lake. This removal took place during the autumn of 1818. Hawthorne spent most of his time wandering about the woods during fine days. During the moonlight nights of winter, he would skate alone upon the frozen lakes. In the fall of 1821 he entered Bowdoin College, where he was a fellow student with Longfellow. He was fairly clever as a student, but did not distinguish himself by winning the highest honors. In 1824 he returned to Salem and resumed his life of isolation, living like a recluse almost for the space of over twelve years. He devoted the morning to study, the afternoon to writing, the evening to long walks along the rocky coast. He frequently took his meals alone, the food having to be left for him outside his closed door. Most of his manuscripts he destroyed soon after writing them. One of them, however, 'Fanshawe,' he published in 1828, anonymously. Afterwards he suppressed this work, which, however, has been published in later editions of his books. It is the story of a young man inordinately fond of knowledge, and with a weak development of what are generally considered natural tastes. A character, indeed, possessing strong resemblance to the writer himself. 'Fanshawe' did not become popular. Hawthorne became known to the reading public through short tales, which he wrote for 'The Token,' a magazine published by S. G. Goodrich better known as 'Peter Parley.' In 1836, Mr. Goodrich engaged Hawthorne as a writer to the 'American Magazine' at a salary of $500 per annum, of which sum, nowever, but a small proportion was received by the young author, who the same year began to write for the 'Democratic Review,' which also in the end failed to meet its engagements to him. In 1837 appeared the first part of 'Twice Told Tales,' which first procured its author notice as a writer of complete books. His works followed now in more rapid order. 'Grandfather's Chair,' 1841-42; 'Twice Told Tales' (vol. 2), 1845. The same year appeared 'Mosses, from an Old Manse,' 1850; 'The Scarlet Letter,' which established his fame, 1851; 'The House of Seven Gables'; 'The Wonder Book for Boys and Girls.' 1852, 'The Blithdale Romance,' 'The Snow Image' and a 'Life of Franklin Pierce.' 1853, 'Tanglewood Tales,' a second 'Wonder Book' for children. 1860, 'Marble Faun.' 1863, 'Our Old Home.' Hawthorne was for some time weigher and gauger at the Salem Customs House. Later on he became Custom House Surveyor. In 1853 he was made United States Consul at Liverpool, England. Owing to his being a Democrat in politics, Hawthorne held none of these positions for a lengthy period, Salem having been the headquarters of the opposite political party. In 1842 he married Miss Sophia Peabody, and subsequently lived for some time at Concord in the old manse which he describes in his writings. His venture in the socialistic enterprise of Brook Farm at West Roxbury also involved him in pecuniary loss. Indeed, he seems to have been unfortunate in all his financial undertakings. In the preface to the 'Marble Faun,' he states that it is difficult to write a romance about a country in which there is 'no antiquity, no mystery, no picturesque and gloomy wrong, nor anything but commonplace prosperity pursued in broad daylight.' Yet he has managed to write romances of the very sort which he declared to be impossible of execution. His works abound in mystery, gloomy wrongs, and descriptions of the night side of nature. It has been said that though he deals with morbid ideas, and fancies, yet that he himself possessed a healthy and manly soul and spirit. This may have been the truth. But yet the pictures of life presented by him can hardly fail to leave an unwholesome impression on the minds of many of his readers. The suffering he describes is not of a remedial nature. Nor is it productive of any benefit to the sufferer or his contemporaries. There is in fact no moral to be deduced from his works. In this latter respect he resembles many, perhaps most of our present writers of fiction. At times he is mildly sarcastic, as when he, in the life of 'Pepperel, the Conqueror of Louisbourg,' refers to the small bible contained in that soldier's vest pocket, which certainly might benefit his soul, and might also protect his body from a stray bullet. Hawthorne's style is clear and pleasing, and it is to be noted that he uses no quotations, except for the heading of his chapters. The second series of 'Twice Told Tales,' containing 'Tales of the Province House,' the Boston residence of the Colonial Governors of Massachusetts, should prove of special interest to students of the old Colonial days, both of Canada and the Thirteen Colonies. The 'Tales of the Province House' contain descriptions which remind one of old times in Halifax, N.S., which bore, and still bears, some resemblance to Boston in its north and south end, and in the style of architecture of its older churches, public buildings and dwelling houses. 'Tanglewood Tales' is a good book for children, and may well serve as an attractive introduction to the 'Classical Mythology.' The other works of Hawthorne are redolent of the gloom of the streets of old Salem, and of old Boston, of the mystery of the moonlit lakes and pine forests, with their weird shadows and uncanny sounds, among which the author wandered, revolving many memories of ancient time, while his relatives and friends slept peacefully in their beds. Had he lived at a later period Hawthorne would probably have made large sums by the sale of his works, whose literary merit is considerable. Hawthorne was of pleasing appearance, and possessed considerable strength, which, however, rapidly failed on the approach of his sixtieth year.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

DEFAMATION.

Subscriber, Ont.—A rents a piece of property from B for the term of one year, and at the expiration of the term B refuses to renew the lease, giving as a part of his reasons that a party whose name he refuses to make known has told him that if he (B), gets any rent from A he will be the first man who ever collected anything from A. Now can A compel B to give the party's name, and if so, can A recover any damages for slander? Ans.—No.

FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

Constant Reader, Ont.—In the spring of 1893 I took a mortgage on farm property, payable in four annual payment with interest; the party has paid only part of the first instalment, and I wish to foreclose. 1. Is the mortgage still valid? 2. What proceedings are necessary for foreclosure? Ans.—1. Yes. 2. The mortgage and other title deeds and papers relating to the matter should be handed to a solicitor with instructions to take the requisite proceedings.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.)

PICKLED FRUIT.

A.D. McL., Haverhill, Mass.—A memorandum has reached me from this correspondent asking for a 'receipt' for putting up pickled fruit and pickles for table use. Ans.—This is altogether too vague and indefinite. No single recipe would cover the case of all fruits and every kind of pickle. Please be more particular.

PAINTING OR WAXING FRUIT BRANCHES THAT HAVE BEEN PRUNED.

L.S., Maxwell, Ont.—Please let me know through your columns should the place, where small branches on fruit trees are pruned be painted or waxed and oblige a subscriber. Ans.—The small branches of fruit trees readily heal over if the operation is permormed in the growing season, as it always should be. When it is necessary to remove branches of any considerable size, which it seldom is, the cut should be done as smoothly as possible, and coated over with some material to protect the wound from exposure to the weather, and expedite the healing process. Gum shellac is the best material for the purpose.

GROWING ONION SETS.

G.W.F., Donegal, Ont.—I am a subscriber to your paper; would you please answer in it: 1. How to grow onion sets. 2. What kind of land is the best. 3. How much seed to the acre. 4. What kind of seed is the best. 5. When is the best time to sow them. 6. How do they yield to the acre. 7. How to prepare the soil. Please answer the above questions in your weekly paper and oblige. Ans.—By 'onion sets' I understand small, dry onions grown from seed sown the previous year. Where onions are to be grown from sets, they should be planted out as early as the ground is dry enough to work; plant them in rows one foot apart. When raised from sets, the onions can be used in the green state in June, or they can be left to ripen later on. 2. The richest and most mellow land available should be selected for sowing onion seed. 3. It takes from five to six pounds per acre to sow onion seed in drills. 4. I know of only one kind of seed that is sown for raising the sets. It is that known as the 'Top Onion,' which forms little bulbs on the stem in the place of flowers, and about the size of hazel nuts. These small bulbs are broken apart and planted in the spring at the same distances as the 'sets' referred to above; all mature in August. 5. As early in the spring as possible. 6. That depends on the soil and season. 7. Make it as mellow and rich as possible. Use to enrich the land only well rotted manure.

COMPOST.

J.H., Point Wolfe, N.B.—I wish to make compost of swamp muck and lime, and never having done so before, I would be much obliged for directions to make it, and the best way to apply it to the land. First, in what proportions should it be mixed, and how long should it stand in the heap after being composted. 2nd. Which would be the best time to haul it on the land, spring or fall? 3rd. Which will be the best way to apply it as top dressing on meadow land to harrow it in next spring with oats? By answering at your earliest convenience in the 'Witness' you will much oblige. Ans.—It is not advisable to mix swamp muck with lime as the only other ingredient. The very idea of a compost is that of variety in the materials of which it is composed. One of the rules or recipes for the use of alkalies with peat is as follows: For every cord, or, say, one hundred bushels of muck take of wood ashes twelve bushels; of leached ashes twenty bushels; of peat ashes twenty or thirty bushels; of gas lime or spent soapmakers' lime twenty bushels, and of quicklime ten bushels, to be slaked with water just before using, or better to be slaked with a solution of common salt in water, or better still in all probability with a solution of muriate of potash, instead of common salt. The utility and economy of composting swamp muck consist mainly in its value as a means of multiplying the manure supply. A Maine farmer, who was successful in taking the prize for the best experiment in the use of muck, gives the following as his method: 'I dig the muck as soon after haying as I can, that being the driest season of the year, and the sun and air will have a good effect upon it before I take it to the barnyard. Before moving this muck after it has been dry, I clear my barnyard of the previous year's accumulation of dung, say, on the first of November, or before the ground freezes, carting it out into the field, where I propose to plant corn the next season, or for the purpose of top dressing, etc. I then haul into the vacant yard the muck and spread it evenly all over the surface. My cattle are then allowed to run over and stand upon it during the remainder of the fall and winter. In the spring, as soon as it is dry enough, I run the plough through it, and follow this practice often during the summer. I yard my cattle out during the summer nights. I have a barn cellar into which I drop the manure from my cattle during the winter and spring, and whenever housed. This I fork over in the spring and during the summer, and keep it in the cellar until the last of August or the first of September. I then commence mixing the pile in my cellar with the muck in the yard, in the proportion of one-third manure from this cellar to two-thirds of the muck in the yard, frequently ploughing them over, and incorporating them together, as intimately as I can, until it is time to haul into the field.' It will be said this method of composting swamp muck is a laborious affair. There is no method of utilizing swamp muck to which the same objections may not be made; the reply is: 'no pains, no gains.' A compost thoroughly prepared is the most valuable material, bulk for bulk, which a farmer can put upon his land; nor is there any outlay of time and money which will pay him better. Compost thus prepared may be hauled on the land at any time when it is convenient, and put to any desired use.

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LUMP JAW CURE.

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GUARANTEE:

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TESTIMONIAL:

CROWFOOT, N.W.T., Jan 29th, 1898.

DEAR SIR,—I have used several bottles of Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure, and can certify it is a sure cure every time if applied before the lump is too far advanced. I have cured the lump on young and old cattle. One application will cure any case at an early stage. Two applications never fail. It is no longer necessary for farmers and ranchers to shoot their lump jaws. All that is necessary is Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure, and a little elbow grease to rub it in.

Yours truly JOHN CLARK, JR.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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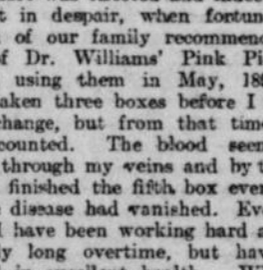
(From the 'News,' Alexandria, Ont.)

There is no more popular hotel clerk in Eastern Ontario than Mr. Peter McDonell, of the Grand Union Hotel, Alexandria. At the present time Mr. McDonell is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and a stranger meeting him for the first time could not imagine that a man with the healthy glow and energetic manner of Mr. McDonell could ever have felt a symptom of disease. There is a story, however, in connection with the splendid degree of health attained by him that is worth telling. It is a well known fact that a few years ago he was the victim of the most excruciating pains of rheumatism. Knowing these facts a 'News' reporter called on Mr. McDonell for the purpose of eliciting fuller particulars. Without hesitation he attributed his present sound state of health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. 'I am,' said he, '33 years of age, but three years ago I did not expect to live this long. At that time I was connected with the Commercial here and as part of my duties was to drive the buses to and from the C. A. R. station, I was exposed to all kinds of weather and subjected to the sudden extremes of heat, and cold. Along in the early spring I was suddenly attacked with the most terrible pains in my limbs and body. I sought relief in doctors and then in patent medicines, but all to no purpose; nothing seemed to afford relief. For two months I was a helpless invalid, suffering constantly the most excruciating pains. My hands and feet swelled and I was positive the end was approaching. My heart was effected and indeed I was almost in despair, when fortunately a friend of our family recommended the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began using them in May, 1896, and had taken three boxes before I noticed any change, but from that time every dose counted. The blood seemed to thrill through my veins and by the time I had finished the fifth box every trace of the disease had vanished. Ever since then I have been working hard and frequently long overtime, but have continued in excellent health. Whenever I feel the slightest symptom of the trouble I use the pills for a day or so and soon feel as well as ever. I feel that I owe my health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and never lose an opportunity of recommending them to others suffering as I was.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It Pays to Care for Your Horse!

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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.

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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.

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ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.,

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HOW GORDON DIED.

FOUGHT LIKE A LION.

Neufeld says: The killing of General Gordon at Khartoum, in January, 1883, closed a drama for the finale of which the English-speaking world had waited breathlessly. His death was not known in England till long after it really occurred; but it brought an unexampled shock and sorrow to hor highest minds. How it struck home to Stevenson's heart we have only lately read in his letters; and an endless anthology of grief-stricken and indignant utterances could be culled from other writers. The political effect of Gordon's tragic taking off was also considerable. But exactly how he met his fate is a matter of inference. All of his English companions whom he could send away in advance, he urged to escape the doom which he saw impending; and no English-speaking eye-witness survived to tell the tale.

This fact lends extraordinary interest to the account of the matter contained in Charles Neufeld's 'A Prisoner of the Khalifa,' just published in this country by the Putnams. A captive at Omdurman for nearly twelve years, knowing Arabic well, and in contact with many native survivors of the siege of Khartoum in 1885, he professes to have entirely new and perfectly authentic evidence as to the way in which Gordon went to his death. His story is in flat contradiction of the accepted account. That, as built up on the narratives of Slatin Pasha, Father Ohrwalder, and others, represents Gordon as coming out to the top of the palace staircase, when the dervishes broke in; placidly asking them what they wanted; then suddenly felled by a spear-thrust from behind, dragged down the steps and decapitated. But now hear what Neufeld says:

'Those who knew Charles George Gordon will believe me when I aver that he died—as they must all have believed that he died, in spite of the official and semi-official accounts to the contrary—as the soldier and lion-hearted man he was. Gordon did not rest his hand on the hilt of his sword and turn his back to his enemies to receive his mortal wound. Gordon drew his sword and used it. When Gordon fell, his sword was dripping with the blood of his assailants, for no less than sixteen or seventeen did he cut down with it. When Gordon fell his left hand was blackened with the unburned powder from his at least-thrice emptied revolver. When Gordon fell, his life's blood was pouring from a spear and pistol-shot wound in his right breast. When Gordon fell, his boots were slippery with the blood of the crowd of dervishes he shot and hacked his way through in his heroic attempt to cut his way out and place himself at the head of his troops. Gordon died as only Gordon could die. Let the world be misinformed and deceived about Soudan affairs with the tales of so-called guides and spies, but let it be told the truth of Gordon's death. . . .

'Each day at dawn, when he retired to rest, he bolted his door from the inside, and placed his faithful body-servant—Khaleel Asha Orphali—on guard outside it. On the fatal night, Gordon had as usual kept his vigil on the roof of the palace, sending and receiving telegraphic messages from the lines every few minutes, and as dawn crept into the skies, thinking that the long-threatened attack was not yet to be delivered, he lay down, wearied out. The little firing heard a few minutes later attracted no more attention than the usual firing which had been going on continuously night and day for months; but when the palace guards were heard firing it was known that something serious was happening. By the time Gordon had slipped into his old serge or dark tweed suit, and taken his sword and revolver, the advancing dervishes were already surrounding the palace. Overcoming the guards, a rush was made up the stairs, and Gordon was met leaving his room. A small spear was thrown, which wounded him, but very slightly, on the left shoulder. Almost before the dervishes knew what was happening, three of them lay dead, and one wounded at Gordon's feet—the remainder fled. Quickly reloading his revolver, Gordon made for the head of the stairs, and again drove the reassembling dervishes off. Darting back to reload, he received a stab in his left shoulderblade from a dervish concealed behind the corridor door, and on reaching the steps the third time, he received a pistol-shot and spear-wound in his right breast, and then, great soldier as he was, he rose almost above himself. With his life's blood pouring from his breast—not his back, remember—he fought his way step by step, kicking from his path the wounded and dead dervishes—for Orphali, too, had not been idle—and was passing through the doorway leading into the courtyard, when another concealed dervish almost severed his right leg with a single blow. Then Gordon fell. The steps he had fought his way—not been dragged—down were encumbered with the bodies of the dead and dying dervishes. No dervish spear pierced the live and quivering flesh of a prostrate but still conscious Gordon for he breathed his last as he turned to face his last assailant, half-raised his sword to strike, and fell dead with his face to heaven.'

This is the account which Neufeld says he gathered from various Khartoum survivors. In an appendix he gives the testimony of the very body-servant of Gordon, Orphali, which he received after his escape to Cairo, and which differs from his own story only in unimportant details. Even so, it would no doubt be rash to accept this new light upon the manner of Gordon's death without reserve. Neufeld shows here and there in his book symptoms of an erratic mind. The mendacity of the Soudanese is one of his favorite themes; yet it was from them he got his story. Moreover, his tale is not in entire agreement with what we know of Gordon's habits. In the Chinese war he led his troops in person, and wit undaunted bravery, yet, if we remember, his only weapon was a walking-stick. Still, there is no telling what he would have done in such a desperate emergency as confronted him at Khartoum; and, at any rate, the immense interest which still attaches to all that concerns him, and especially to his pitiful fate, justifies the republication of all the evidence attainable.—New York 'Post.'

ENGLISH ARMY BEARSKINS.

THE REGULATIONS ABOUT THE BIG FUR HATS OF THE COLD-STREAM GRENADIERS AND SCOTS GUARDS.

(London 'Telegraph.')

For more than one hundred and thirty years 'a tall hat of fur' has been a conspicuous article of headgear in the British army, and it was with something of a shock that people read in the papers the other day that a committee was going to sit to consider the growing scarcity of the bearskins from which are made the imposing full-dress hats of the Foot Guards. War Office committees on clothing are dreadful things, but those that sit on hats are unutterable. All remember with horror the alleged helmet such a committee produced a few years ago. It was to be the universal head-covering of the British army, and must be serviceable and useful. The committee decided, as a first principle, that an article possessing these two qualities must be ugly. Proceeding from this premise, they gave full expression to their ideas of utility, and produced a head-covering the like of which was never before seen on earth, and it is to be hoped never will be again. There are members of the headquarters staff who to this day have not quite got over the sight of the experimental helmet devised by the committee. Fortunately, only one was made, or, instead of only having to lament the scarcity of recruits, the nation would have found itself without any army whatever. No regular soldier, or self-respecting militiaman — a volunteer will wear anything—would have put it on, and its adoption into the service would have left no service to wear it.

This much is necessary to explain the alarm felt the other day, when it was announced that a War Office Headdress Committee was about to tamper with the Guardsmen's bearskins. Fortunately, the committee has only limited powers. Its only function this time is, so to speak, to haggle with tradesmen. The plain fact is that bearskins are growing scarce, and the cost of providing the Guards with their magnificent 'tall hat of fur,' is increasing yearly in a remarkable manner. Only one kind of fur is used for this purpose. It is that produced by the American black bear, and as Ursus Americanus, despite the extraordinary cordiality subsisting between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, refuses to produce well-furred integument in sufficient quantities to cover the heads of our Guardsmen at a reasonable rate, the never-failing resource of a committee has been called into operation.

It costs, on an average, £1 per head per annum, to maintain the imposing appearance imparted by the busby. The great caps cost the government about £8 each. Those worn by the Coldstreams are a little less, but those for the Grenadiers and Scots Guards cost more than that sum. According to the regulations a busby must last for eight years, but there are several reasons why the regulation 'life' of a busby, like the regulation life of a whole lot of other equipment, falls considerably short of the War Office span. One of the principal reasons is that the cap is only a home-service equipment. When a Guards' battalion is ordered on foreign service the big busbies—stirring battle-pictures to the contrary notwithstanding—are returned to store at the Pimlico Clothing Factory. They are not kept there awaiting the return of the former owners, but are reissued to newly joined recruits or to battalions returning home, so that men get what is called 'part worn equipment.'

STAND UP TO FIT A SHOE.

'People would find less difficulty with ready-made shoes,' said the experienced salesman, 'if they would stand up to fit them on instead of sitting down. Nine persons out of ten, particularly women, want a comfortable chair while they are fitting a shoe, and it is with the greatest difficulty you can get them to stand for a few minutes, even after the shoe is fitted. Then, when they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not as comfortable as they were at first trial. A woman's foot is considerably smaller when she sits in a chair than when she walks about. Exercise brings a larger quantity of blood into the feet, and they swell appreciably. The muscles also require certain space. In buying shoes this fact should be borne in mind.'



GENERAL P. A. CRONJE.

General Cronje, who is in command of the south-western border, will be remembered as having been in command of the Boer force which defeated Dr. Jameson, outside Krugersdorp. After General Joubert, he is regarded as the best fighting man in the Transvaal service. His fire-eating opinions and his uncompromising Anglophobia, have rendered him very popular in the Republic. He and his forces surround Mafeking.

CHESS

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

Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1899.

Problem No. 34.

BY A. W. DANIEL.

From the 'British Chess Magazine.'

Black—3 pieces.



White—14 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem No. 31, by F. A. L. Kuskop, in two moves, is solved by 1 Kt—K B 4.

Correct from R.C.M., C. E. H. Freeman (also No. 29, overlooked), Geo. Patterson, 'Report,' 'Queen's Bishop,' 'Tyro,' J.W.H., and F. Macnab (also No. 29).

LOTS OF FUN FOR CHESSISTS.

Mr. A. M. Snelgrove, honorary secretary treasurer of the Canadian Chess Association, who may be addressed for particulars at Orillia, Ont., announces three important events:

1. A correspondence tourney, open to all members, entries to be received up to Nov. 1, when play will commence.
2. The annual solving tourney, to begin at the same time; ten prizes.
3. A two-move problem tournament, compositions competing to be received before Jan. 1; five prizes.

Even while Mr. Secretary has been playing cricket, the interest in chess in Canada has greatly increased, and we believe and hope that the entries in all three of the above events will exceed those of last year. In obtaining this desirable result we would wish to assist. To get the greatest enjoyment out of the pastime, chess players and solvers should have a separate pocket board for each game and problem with which they are engaged; three games and three problems—half a dozen boards. With boards at a dollar or two apiece, this is out of reasonable question. To solve this difficulty, the Chess Editor of the 'Witness' has been giving pocket chess boards away, and has handed out in six months something like sixty, accompanied, of course, by full sets of men. What is more, we mean to continue giving them away until every player and solver in the Dominion is supplied—with the possible exception of eight or nine individuals who have as yet failed even to acknowledge a group photograph sent them gratis last Easter.

A solving tournament on new and interesting lines will commence in the 'Witness' of No. 7, during the course of which pocket chess boards will be given to all competitors at the rate of at least one each week, besides special handsome prizes quarterly, C.C.A. solvers who favor the 'Witness' column also will get their due share of these boards and other rewards. We would offer to equip the whole force for the start on Nov. 1, were not the present output of the 'factory' somewhat limited. This difficulty, however, we hope to overcome, so that we may be able to provide each one of our friends, checker as well as chess, with an exceedingly pretty idea in pocket boards.

In passing we would remind problemists of the 'Witness' two and three move tourney, the conditions of which have already been published. There are a number of good prizes. Entries close with the close of the year.

Is Pleased.—'Pawn' writes, under date of Oct. 11: 'Pocket chess board received yesterday. Thanks; I like it very much.'

From Lancaster, Oct. 12.—T. B. says: 'I like the pocket chess board prizes. Think them very useful, and especially now that some of us have to play off in C.C.A. semi-finals.'

From Lachute, Oct. 12.—N.T.T. says: 'Pocket chess board received. It is very ingenfously made, and I prize it highly. There is no use in complimenting you on your column, because you would say as you have done before, that you were too modest to publish my opinion; but there are none like it.'

KEMENY'S FINE PLAY.

Following is the score of a game which ran the Lipschutz brilliancy, given in this column last week, close for the special prize in the inter-state match at Saratoga. Notes by the winner

Game 38—Philidor Defence.

	Emil Kemeny. White.	Major Hanham. Black.
1	P—K 4	P—K 4
2	K Kt—B 3	P—Q 3
3	P—Q 4	Kt—Q 2
4	B—Q 3	B—K 2
5	B—K 3	K Kt—B 3
6	P—B 3	P—B 3
7	Q Kt—Q 2	Q—B 2
8	Q—B 2	Castles
9	Castles (K R)	R—K sq
10	Kt—B 4	B—Q sq
11	P—Q R 4	Kt—B sq
12	P—R 5	Kt—Kt 3
13	P—Q Kt 4	B—K 3
14	P x P	P x P
15	K R—Q sq	Kt—Q 2
16	B—K 2	B—K 2
17	R—Q 2	Kt (Q 2)—B sq
18	Q R—Q sq	P—K R 3
19	Kt—Q 6	K R—Q sq
20	Kt—B 5	R x R
21	Kt x B ch	Q x Kt
22	Q x R	Kt—Q 2
23	Q—Q 6	Q x Q
24	R x Q	K—B sq

Black evidently should have played P—Q R 3 in order to stop the threatening P—R 6. It is quite likely, however, that Black intended to give up the Q B P, expecting to close in the White Rook. It must be admitted, however, that White at this stage had the preferable game; the two Bishops are powerful, and the Rook occupies the open file and, if Black moves P—R 3, his Q Kt P becomes rather weak.

25	P—R 6	P—Kt 3
26	R x P	K—K 2
27	P—R 4	Kt—Kt sq
28	R—B 7 ch	K—Q 3

He could not play Kt—Q, for White answers R x R P. If, then, R x R, White continues B x P ch and B x R, or, if Black interposes the Rook, then P—R 7 and queening of the P follows.

29	R—Kt 7	Kt—B 3
30	P—R 5	Kt (Kt 3)—K 2

Black now threatens Kt—Q or B—B, winning the exchange. White, however, has the Kt—Q 4 continuation on hand, which wins. If Black plays 31, P x Kt, then B—B 4 ch, and P x P follows; if, however, Kt x Kt, then P x Kt leads to a similar continuation. Black cannot avoid this play.

31	Kt—Q 4	Kt x Kt
32	P x Kt	P—B 3
33	P x P ch	P x P
34	P—B 4	Kt—B 3
35	P—Kt 5	Kt—R 4
36	R x K Kt P	Kt—B 5
37	P x P ch	K x P
38	B x R P	Kt—Q 3
39	R—Kt 5 ch	K—Q 5
40	B—Kt 7 ch	K—K 6
41	R—K B 5	R—Q B sq
42	R—Kt 6	R—K sq
43	P—R 6	

Causes Black to surrender; he cannot stop the R P without sacrificing a piece.

WITH THE MASTERS.

Harry Pillsbury is keeping himself pretty quiet of late. Perhaps it's because he is in Philadelphia. It wouldn't surprise me if he lying low and digging away, as was his wont, at the intricacies of some of his pet openings or brushing the cobwebs, from a long shelved variation. He is one of the hardest diggers I know, and will mine his way to the root of a theory if it keeps him up all night to do it. They say of him that he has been neglecting the Klondike operations of late, and attribute his failure to capture more first prizes in the internationals since Hastings time to this fact. These same individuals always wear a wry face when 'Pills' comes home with a 'measly third.' I confess I feel a bit of disappointment myself, for it seems to me I can discover that in his play, which should make him a world beater. Yet, just look at his record from 1895 on and you will acknowledge that he has managed to make America appear fairly large in every one of the contests. But I doubt that he has gone back on his studies, for he loves to analyze better than eat. I rarely met him, when here, either at the club or elsewhere, but he had some position set up before him, or was carrying it around on his pocket chessboard. If he fails to realize occasionally his friends' sanguine expectations, it is not for the want of midnight oil, or because he is not up to date.

In addition to the condition made by Lasker to Janowski, that their match be one of eight games up, instead of the time honored ten, the champion lays down the law in another direction, and I am curious to see the effect of it upon the Frenchman. It is that the games of the match be strictly the players' property, and shall not be available for publication until after hostilities are at an end. Then they are to be put on the market at the rate of ten and sixpence each or published in book form. To be consistent with his stand last spring when he posed advantageously as the champion of the down-trodden public, he cannot very well swallow this without a little seasoning. To appear quite right he must set his foot squarely upon it. It is not stated in the advices that this is holding up the match. According to them he is merely up in arms against the eight game proviso. Just here it seems fitting to register an objection against the English writers, who have permitted the two experts to escape to the Continent without first holding up one or the other for a satisfactory statement on the subject of their respective positions.

As is well known, the American champion is an inveterate smoker. It would be superfluous then to inquire of him what his favorite in the vegetable kingdom might be. The query, however, has been put to him—at least so report has it—as to which plant in that particular realm constituted his pet aversion. The answer, quite naturally, was 'Alaska Lichen,' which, being interpreted, means a Lasker lickin'. If this doesn't hail from Philadelphia, then I'll give up guessing.—'Phrady' in Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

[For the 'Witness.'

HEARTS VALIANT.

A fault in her flight, a cry in the dark, the crash of the rending shock,
And the pride of the sea is a thing of naught in the teeth of the iron rock.
While the sheeted wraith of the terror by night steals thro' the chill dark gloom,
And the cruel jaws of the hungry sea gnash with the sound of doom.

Three ways ye wot of, yea four there be, to front the arrow that flies
By noon-day or night to the breasts of all. Ye may read in the uncowed eyes
Of the fearless man who will die for men, and the man in the guise of a maid,
And the woman who smiles as she takes the hand of the child who is unafraid.

Ye that go down to the sea in ships and tempt the plumbless flood,
By gage of the mother who called you sons, born of the breed and blood,
These wonders ye see, but the marvel hides in the nameless coward thing,
Ye spurn with the flout of a leal man's scorn, and lash with the hot word's sting.

God send with our call that may come one day—in the storm, or the battle's red,
'Mid the lagging hours of the day's long stint, or the ease of a visioned bed,
To be up and on to the duty near, tho' winged lightnings fly—
High thought of the brave who sprang to do, nor recked they might chance to die.

SAMUEL MATHEWSON BAYLIS.

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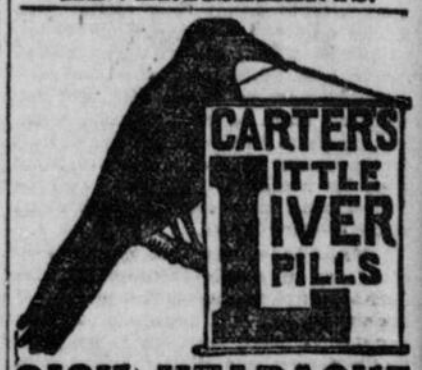
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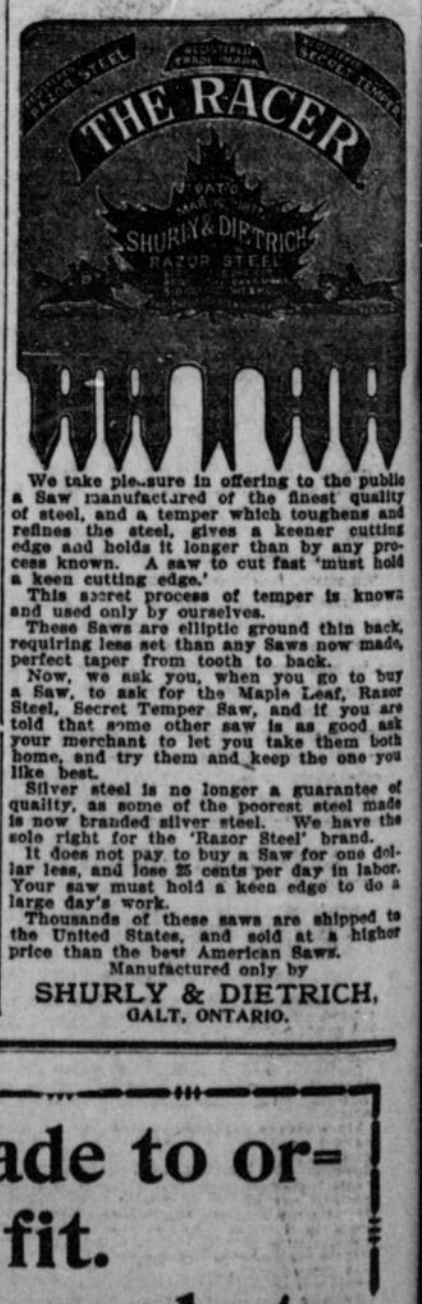
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It does not pay to buy a Saw for one dollar less, and lose 25 cents per day in labor. Your saw must hold a keen edge to do a large day's work.

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MR. HARDY RETIRES.

Replaced by the Hon. G. W. Ross as Premier.

The Toronto 'Globe' of Wednesday morning says: The Hon. Arthur S. Hardy, Premier of Ontario, has retired from office as premier and Attorney-General and as a member of the Legislative Assembly and his resignation has been accepted by His Honor, the



THE HON. G. W. ROSS, Premier.

Lieutenant-Governor. The Hon. George W. Ross, has been sworn in as Premier, and has assumed the duties of the office. Mr. J. R. Stratton, M.P.P., will be called to the cabinet to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Hardy's retirement.

Mr. Hardy's announcement of his withdrawal from political life is contained in a letter addressed to the electors of South Brant, in which he states he has felt it his duty to them as well as to the country, owing to constant and prolonged ill health, that he should place his resignation as Premier and Attorney-General in the hands of



THE HON. A. S. HARDY, Ex-Premier.

His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor and be released from the cares of office.

Mr. Hardy has been a member of the Legislature for over twenty-six years, a member of the government for over twenty-two years and Premier since Sir Oliver Mowat's withdrawal in July, 1896.

THE NEW PREMIER.

Mr. Ross, who became Minister of Education in November 1833, had a distinguished parliamentary career at Ottawa before entering the provincial arena. He was first elected to the House of Commons in 1872, and sat there until 1883.

Mr. Stratton, who will enter the Ross Ministry, has been a member of the Legislature since 1886, and is proprietor of the Peterboro 'Examiner.'

Toronto, Oct. 23.—Sir Oliver Mowat administered the oath of office to the members of the reconstructed Ontario Government, other than the premier, who had already been sworn in, at the Government House, on Saturday. The ceremony was very quietly performed, Mr. Aemelius Irving alone being present, aside from those directly interested. The offices of the various members are:

Premier and Provincial Treasurer—The Hon. George W. Ross.

Atorney-General—The Hon. J. M. Gibson.

Minister of Education—The Hon. Richard Harcourt.

Minister of Agriculture—The Hon. John Dryden.

Commissioner of Crown Lands—The Hon. E. J. Davis.

Provincial Secretary—The Hon. J. R. Stratton.

Minister of Public Works—The Hon. F. R. Latchford.

Ministers without portfolio—The Hon. Messrs. J. T. Garrow and William Harty.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Recruiting for the Montreal Company commenced on Friday morning at the Drill Hall, and the number of recruits was very large.

The Irish Rugby football team played a good game with the Montreal Football Club on Thanksgiving Day, and won by a score of 20 to 12.

Captain Skrimshire of the wrecked 'Scotsman' arrived in Montreal last Tuesday evening, accompanied by two of his officers. He would say nothing concerning the wreck pending the official investigation to be made later as to the cause of the wreck.

Thanksgiving Day was most enjoyable in Montreal. Sermons in the churches were generally patriotic and had a strong tinge of war, with regrets that the peace had been broken. Prayers for the success of British arms were general.

Lady Aberdeen, whose presence in Canada on a visit has given much pleasure, visited the Home for the Victorian Order of Nurses and attended a reception in her honor on Monday, Oct. 17. Lady Aberdeen is the guest of the Hon. George Drummond, and will be in Canada for some weeks.

The proposition has again been made to convert the old military burial ground at Papineau road, into a public square or park, and the Mount Royal Cemetery trustees are conferring with the city's Road Committee with the view of achieving this oft attempted effort.

The coroner's jury, on Tuesday last, excused the motorman whose street car killed Pierre Desjardins, nine years old, on St. Denis street, on Sunday Oct. 15. The child had started with several others to run across the track. Before the motorman could stop his car he was over him. The child was literally cut in two.

The life of a young girl, Sarah Mineur by name, was saved by the General Hospital physicians last Tuesday evening. She was nineteen years old and in a fit of despondency she had swallowed Paris green at her rooms, 1115 St. Dominique street.

A farmer at Sault au Recollet, a few miles north of Montreal city proper, discovered a body in the water of the Ottawa River tributary which sweeps around the north side of the island of Montreal. It was believed to be that of the missing teller of the Ville Marie Bank. Mr. Wall, brother-in-law of the missing man, however, is very positive in denying this.

John Shanahan, alias McEnroe, attempted to rob the orphan asylum, Cote des Neiges road, at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning, and when one of the women saw him he took refuge in a clothes closet, whereupon she turned the key in the door and the ruffian was captured by the police, who were telephoned for at once. He proved to be a dangerous thief who had been in other affairs, and the police held him for further examination.

Mr. James Tomkins, coachman and gardener for Mr. John Auld, of McGregor street, was drowned at No. 1 basin, a sheet of water described in the 'Witness' from time to time as the most dangerous along the river front. The police have declared the necessity for lights at this place without any response from the harbor authorities. Mr. Tomkins's body was found on Thursday morning. He had been missing for ten days previously.

Mr. Norman Murray, who has been for many years a bookseller in Montreal, was before the police magistrate, Judge Desnoyers, on Tuesday last, on a charge of having published and sold obscene literature. Mr. J. H. Carson, who had been called as a witness, testified that the pamphlet was obscene, and that it had disgusted him. Mr. Murray's defence is that if his work is obscene so is the Bible. The Court told him that if that is true, he can take a suit against the publishers of the Bible. In course of his angry remarks, Mr. Murray tore up the Bible he held in his hands, and otherwise acted and spoke excitedly. The case was adjourned until this afternoon.

The death of Captain T. M. Jarvis, of 909 Wellington street, occurred last Tuesday evening. He was with the 35th and 60th Royal Rifles in India, China, the Cape and Canada. With Generals Lord Gough and Sir Colin Campbell he was present at the taking of Amoy, second capture of Chusan; attack and capture of the heights of Chinhae, and the repulse of the night attack; the capture of Chapoo, and operations up the Yangtse-Kiang and Ningpoo rivers; attack and capture of Woosung, Shanghai; storming and capture of Chin-Kiang-Foo and the surrender of Nankin; mentioned in despatches for distinguished conduct at the battle of Chin-Kiang-Foo and for his coolness and energetic conduct and activity on the night of Feb. 10, 1844, on board the transport 'Fairlie,' returning from China and India to England, when she encountered a severe hurricane and was dismasted and nearly lost. He also served with his battalion of the 60th Rifles in the Fenian Raid in 1866 in Upper Canada.

GRAIN COMPETITION FOR FARMERS' BOYS AND GIRLS.

The following points are to be observed by those who send large heads of grain in the competition for the prizes offered by me. The prizes are as follows:—

Oats.	Prize.	Wheat.	Prize.
First	$20	First	$20
Second	10	Second	10
Third	5	Third	5
Fourth	4	Fourth	4
Fifth	3	Fifth	3
Sixth	2	Sixth	2
Seventh	1	Seventh	1
Eighth	1	Eighth	1
Ninth	1	Ninth	1
Tenth	1	Tenth	1
Eleventh	1	Eleventh	1
Twelfth	1	Twelfth	1
	$50		$50

The whole or each lot of 100 heads should be selected from one variety grown in one field; and only from a crop which has given a large yield per acre

I shall want every competitor to furnish from the same crop 10 (ten) heads with the smallest number of seeds per head which he or she can find. But the number of seeds in the small heads will not be considered in making the awards.

Each lot of one hundred large heads of grain is to be put in a small cotton bag securely tied, and addressed: 'Prof. Robertson, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.' They will be carried free by mail.

Each lot of ten small heads is to be put in a separate package, either of cotton or stout paper, and addressed in the same way.

A slip of paper is to be put inside each bag or package, giving:

1. The name and address of the collector;
2. The name and address of the farmer by whom the grain was grown; and
3. The name of the variety of grain;

Also, if the information can be obtained—

4. The number of bushels per acre of the crop from which the heads were selected;
5. The date of ripening of the grain;
6. The class of soil on which it was grown;
7. Whether the field was manured;
8. What was crop on the field in 1898.

The lots of grain, with the information, may be sent until Dec. 1. I would like to be able to make the awards in order to send the prizes to the winners before Christmas time.

JAS. W. ROBERTSON,
Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying.
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Oct. 19, 1899

PARLIAMENT MEETS.

GREAT BRITAIN'S WAR POLICY OUTLINED IN THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Parliament opened in extraordinary session, last Tuesday, in London, to consider the South African situation. In the speech from the throne Her Majesty said:—

My Lords and Gentlemen:—

Within a brief period after the recent prorogation I am compelled by events deeply affecting interests of my Empire to recur to your advice and aid.

The state of affairs in South Africa has made it expedient that my government should be enabled to strengthen the military force of this country by calling out the reserve. For this purpose the provisions of the law render it necessary that parliament should be called together.

Except for the difficulties that have been caused by the action of the South African Republic, the condition of the world continues to be peaceful.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—

Measures will be laid before you for the purpose of providing the expenditure which has been or may be caused by events in South Africa. Estimates for the ensuing year will be submitted to you in due course.

My Lords and Gentlemen:—

There are many subjects of domestic interest to which your attention will be invited at a later period when the ordinary season for the labors for a parliamentary session has been reached. For the present I have invited your attendance in order to ask you to deal with an exceptional exigency; and I pray that in performing the duties which claim your attention, you may have the guidance and blessing of Almighty God.

Both houses assembled in the chamber of Peers at two o'clock, the Queen's speech being read by commission. Immediately after the reading of the speech the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Right Hon. William Court Gully, returned to the chamber of the House of Commons. The House adjourned at four o'clock.

MUTINY LEADERS SHOT.

Paris, Oct. 18.—The Minister of the Colonies, M. Decrais, has received an official despatch, announcing that Captain Voulet and Captain Chanoine, of the outlawed French expedition in the Soudan, whose members recently massacred most of the members of the expedition under Lieut.-Col. Klobb, sent to arrest those officers on charge of cruelty and insubordination, have been shot by their own men.

The Colonial Office has received the following despatch from Lieut. Pallier, one of the officers of the Voulet-Chanoine expedition, now in command of Voulet's men:—

'Captain Voulet alone, with one hundred tirailleurs, on July 14, marched against Lieut.-Col. Klobb, and was responsible for the massacre. He told his comrades on his return what he had done, and declared that he intended to revolt and to form an independent State.

SHOT BY A SENTRY.

Only Capt. Chanoine decided to accompany him, with some natives. On July 16th the tirailleurs mutinied and shot Chanoine. Captain Voulet fled, and on July 17th tried to rejoin the expedition, but he was shot by a sentry.

'The tirailleurs then rejoined the expedition in good order, and the expedition, myself commanding, continued the mission, and punished the murderers of Captain Casemajoux, whose body was recovered.'

MINING NOTES.

CENTRE STAR STOCK OVER-SUBSCRIBED—ORE OUTPUT.

Rossland, B.C., Oct. 23.—The week's output of ore totals 4,471 tons. The Le Roi did not ship for three days during the week, and only resumed work again on Friday. The change made in the main shaft, and now completed, has doubled its working capacity, and hereafter the management state 400 tons per day will be the rate maintained. This does not include 200 tons a day from the second class ore dump, which will be commenced in three weeks' time, making a total of 600 tons per day as the average output in about a month's time. The Le Roi Company has declared a dividend of five shillings per share in London on Nov. 7. This first dividend of a quarter of a million dollars is the first payment made since the mine passed into the hands of the British American corporation.

Word was received from Mr. T. G. Blackstock to-day that the Centre Star stock offered, amounting to 1,380,000 shares, had been over subscribed by 500,000 shares without hearing from London or the west. In the Centre Star mine Mr. Hastings stated to-day, the main ore body, upon the value of which the mine was sold for two millions, had increased from 8 feet to from 25 to 35 feet. The ore on these large ledges averages $20 in gold. The War Eagle, which paid the usual monthly dividend of $26,250 on the 16th instant, has recently showed a decided increase in value. Ore taken out of the slopes at the 250 foot level showed an average value of $90, and there is an average width of five feet of this ore.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 21.—There are several bonds to report this week. Mr. E. Mansfield on behalf of English capital is bonding quite a number of Slocan claims. Two valuable gold properties on Rover Creek, in the Nelson division, have been bonded to Montreal people for $25,000. The first payment has been made. The vendors are Mr. W. B. Townsend and Mr. John Moore. The Dockstader Bros., who recently made a discovery of six inches of clean ore on the Standard group, near Cody, have bonded that property to G. B. Dean for $12,000. Mr. Henry White, the locator of the Knob Hill and Old Ironsides, has, as a result of a recent visit to Franklin Camp, a new camp of the east fork of the North fork of Kettle River, bonded the Banner claim from Frank McFarlane for $50,000, paying 10 percent down. Last month saw Rossland miners take for work performed about the same amount as previous months. The War Eagle paid out some $27,000, and the Centre Star nearly $12,000. The Le Roi list footed up $30,000, East Le Roi $5,000, West Le Roi, $7,000; Columbia and Kootenay $6,000, and the British American Corporation Machinery shops, stores and office payment, $5,500, making a total for the British American Corporation of $53,000. The Mascot pay roll was close to $2,000 and the California $400. The Evening Star and the Heather Bell have both dropped out of the list, but the former is expected to resume work shortly. The I.X.L. has increased its pay roll considerably, and this month it will be close to $2,500. The Iron Mask, Sunset No. 2, Virginia, White Bear, Deer Park, Gertrude and Coxey all remain about the same as the previous month

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Canada's Greatest Seed House.

$1 WORTH OF BULBS FOR 50c



CUBAN LILY.

We offer the following collection at this surprisingly low rate to introduce *Dutch Flowering Bulbs* to our many customers who have not yet grown them:—

1 Mammoth Cuban Lily, very fine.
6 Single Snowdrops, pure white—an old favorite.
4 Spanish Iris, finest for pot culture.
2 Mammoth Crocus, mixed.
6 Ixias, mixed from separate colors.
6 Sparaxis, very showy in pots.
3 Narcissus, double, sweet scented.
4 Atamasco, or Fairy Lilies, very pretty.
4 Bermuda Buttercup Oxalis.
1 Chinese Sacred Lily, the popular flower.

These bulbs will all flower in pots in the house this winter and will be mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Bulb Culture Free with every order.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ontario.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

EPPS'S COCOA
GRATEFUL COMFORTING
Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in ½ lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER
EPPS'S COCOA

STEM SET, STEM WIND — WATCH FREE



To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc., we give FREE a 14-k. gold-plated watch, Ladies or Gents. Handsomely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted five years. The Pills are 50 cents per box. $2.50 for 6 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 6 boxes and the Watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.
THE DR. WESTON PILL CO.,
356 Yonge St., Toronto Ont

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have learned their business "from A to Z." Your future depends upon your ambition. We have prepared thousands who studied "between times" to secure enviable positions through
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BUSINESS and SHORTHAND COLLEGE
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is the practical individual instruction given by experienced specialists, with the best results. Preparation for all Civil Service examinations a specialty. Pupils are trained in the best modern methods of office routine. Seven students placed in positions during last week of June. Terms moderate. Enter at any time. Send for Catalogue.
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CAZA & LORD, Principals.



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We teach Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Com'l Law, Letter Writing, Arithmetic, Shorthand, English & Civil Service branches thoroughly by MAIL at your own HOME. Success guaranteed. We give a useful, Money-Making Education. Salaried Situations obtained by our students. National reputation, established 40 years. It will pay you. Try it. Catalog free. Trial lesson 10 cents.
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$56.00 pays Board, Room and Tuition for ten weeks. Longer time at same rate.
The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.
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THE YOUNG MAN'S OPPORTUNITY
is now. Business in Canada is reaching its most successful point, and there will be greatly increased demand for skilled office help. Now is the time for a course in book-keeping, stenography, typewriting, or art and practice of advertising in this college. Handsome 40 page calendar for the asking.

British American Business College,
Y.M.C.A. BUILDING.
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David Hoskins, Chartered Accountant, Principal.

ALL FLOW, NO EBB.
25 1-3 percent increase on our last year's attendance. A maximum daily roll call of 210. That's where the tide of competency has carried into this year, and it means the largest business school in Canada to-day.
The demand for the competent book-keeper, stenographer or telegrapher is steadily on the increase. We know it—our experience proves it. That demand will be greater than ever in 1900. Will you join us now and be able to do something then? A line to us will secure you more information. Send for it.
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
Toronto, Ontario.
W. H. SHAW, Principal.

The NIMMO and HARRISON
Business and Shorthand COLLEGE.
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Well equipped, thorough individual instruction best results. Prospectus free.

Wise and Economical Women
Always Use the Reliable
DIAMOND DYES.

At a Trifling Expense Diamond Dyes Color Over Old and Faded Dresses, Costumes, Skirts, Blouses, Jackets and Capes—Men's and Boys' Clothing Can Be Made to Look Like New—Every Garment Can Be Colored to Perfection.



"'Tisn't new—It's Diamond-dyed."

Diamond Dyes are the favorites in every well-conducted home in Canada.

Diamond Dyes being the only perfect dyes in the world, and the easiest to work with, are imitated by unscrupulous people. All imitations now before the public are sad failures as far as good colors are concerned; they destroy valuable materials and cause you to lose time and money.

One or two packages of Diamond Dyes will make an old dress, skirt, jacket, cape or blouse look so bright and handsome that the garment cannot be told from a new one.

Diamond Dyes will color anything from feathers and ribbons to the heaviest kinds of men's and women's clothing, the color in every case being as rich as any made by professional dyers.

Diamond Dyes have stood the test of years of use. Do not risk your goods with imitations, substitutes or soap grease dyes; the 'Diamond' are as low in price, and the only guaranteed dyes. 23

I CAN MAKE YOU BIG MONEY
in a First Class Mining Stock on a small investment if you get in quickly. Write for particulars.
A. E. WELCH, London, Ontario.

WANTED, BOUND VOLUMES OF THE 'Witness' of any period. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Progressive and Successful.—The fact that the Central Business College so well located in the Forum has found it necessary to materially increase its hitherto spacious accommodation by adding to its premises the large hall formerly occupied by the A. O. U. W. and other societies, and the apartments so long held by the Dorcas Society of the Church of England, is quite sufficient evidence that this progressive school is enjoying a prosperous and successful term. On the staff are nine regular teachers, while the equipment, including over 40 typewriting machines, is up to date in every particular. The work of this school is practical and thorough, and that business men look largely to this college for such clerical assistance as they require is probably best shown by the numerous applications on file at the college office, which during the past three days include the firms of John Canto & Son, Bertram Engine Co., Chemical Compound Co., the Miln-Bingham Co., R. S. Williams & Son, the Metropolitan Life Ins. Co., and the Dominion Express Co.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Hon. Geo. Starr Writes

No. 3 VAN NESS PLACE, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY—With me your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankle, and at times to both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward application of liniments too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself) I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limbs in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away. Although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather, I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise.

Yours truly,
GEO STARR,
Emigrant Commissioner.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

25c a Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen St., Montreal.

TRADE WITH TRINIDAD.

Possibilities Presented by Mr. Randolph Rust.

HIGH PRAISE FOR A CANADIAN BRAND OF FLOUR.

For some years past attempts have been made to increase the trade of Canada with the West Indies, but so far with not a great deal of success. The two main reasons for this is that Canadians have not studied the peculiarities of this trade sufficiently and that the shipping facilities from Canada have been poor. The latter cause, it appears, will be removed next season, as Messrs. Pickford and Black announce that they will start a fortnightly service direct from St. John's to Trinidad, and other islands, next June. The United States have hitherto had great shipping advantages and by studying the market have practically captured the business; but it is to be hoped that Canadians will now begin to take advantage of the better shipping facilities promised them and largely extend their exports to this territory.

One of the men who has done as much as anybody to increase our exports in this direction, especially so far as Trinidad is concerned, is Mr. Randolph Rust, of the firm of Rust, Trowbridge & Co., general merchants, Trinidad, W. I. Mr. Rust, who is at present in the city, has a very flourishing business in Trinidad, whose headquarters is at Port au Spain, and he has a high opinion of the quality of Canadian goods and their appreciation by the West India people, if properly introduced. Mr. Rust is an Englishman, and though still a young man, has been established in Trinidad about eighteen years; in 1887, he was one of the pioneers of the Purani gold fields, part of the disputed territory of Venezuela, which he has had the satisfaction to see awarded to Great Britain.

'There seems to be very little known here about Trinidad,' said Mr. Rust, in the course of a conversation with a 'Witness' representative, 'and yet there are many things about it that are worth knowing. The island is about 1,700 square miles in area and lies at the mouth of the Orinoco. This makes it the natural entrepot for Venezuela via the Orinoco, and Venezuela offers a very good field for commercial enterprise. Trinidad is at present in a very flourishing condition; more so, indeed than at any previous period in its history. The exports are principally sugar, cocoa, cocoanuts and asphalt. This natural asphalt is found in a lake, about forty miles from Port au Spain, the capital of the island, and is controlled by the new Trinidad Asphalt Company. This lake is on the coast, so that the asphalt can be transported directly into the steamers, and the company has facilities for shipping 800 to 900 tons a day. The lake is a natural curiosity, which geologists are unable to explain, and one of its peculiarities is, that as the asphalt is scooped out, the lake resumes its level as though the substance removed were liquid. It is solid enough to be walked over in parts, and does not stain the hands when touched.

'The climate of Trinidad is very equable, the temperature averaging all the year round, day and night, about 84 degrees. The health of the island is good, the average death rate being 24 per 1,000. It is a first rate place for invalids to winter in, the hotel accommodation being good, and the rates at the best hotel only from three to three and a half dollars a day. The island is mountainous, the flora wholly tropical, and the inhabitants nearly all live on the sea-board. The best months for visiting are from the end of November to the end of April, when the day temperature is about 84 and the night temperature about 72. The sport consists of alligator, duck and plover shooting, and the former is often very exciting. Port au Spain is a well laid out city, with a magnificent natural park, about three miles round; it has a fine botanical garden, handsome public buildings, lit by electricity; electric and mule tram lines, and a railway running in various directions into the country. It has a good military-police band, and a volunteer corps. I myself am a member of this corps, but I have not heard whether any of our men have volunteered for the Transvaal.

'At the present moment the municipality of Port au Spain is being administered by four commissioners, appointed by the government, Mr. Chamberlain having abolished the old borough council within the last few months. Trinidad, as I suppose you know, is a Crown Colony, and the governor is pratically autocratic, the inhabitants having little or no voice in the administration of affairs. The population of Port au Prince is 60,000, and of the whole island 270,000. Of the total inhabitants, about 70,000 are East Indians, from Calcutta and Madras, some of whom are 'high caste.' Nearly every nationality under the sun is represented, however, there being a large French and Spanish element and a Chinese colony. Extensive works are now in progress which will transform Port au Spain into one of the finest cities in the West Indies. These consist of water, sewage and harbor improvements, and railways and roads, which, when constructed, as they will be in a short time, will open up the hitherto sealed portions of the country.

'Your merchants and manufacturers ought to do a much larger business with us, and I hope they will do so, now they are going to get better shipping facilities. It is what I have been trying to bring about for a long time past, and I shall be glad to answer any inquiries having this end in view. Our principal imports are in bread, boots and shoes, butter, cheese, pork, corn, oats, flour, lard and its compounds, meal, oil, and soap, and the list might be much extended. There is no reason at all, for instance, why your manufacturers should not supply us with furniture.'

'Is it true that Canadian flour will not keep in your hot climate?'

'It is the reverse of the truth, as I have myself thoroughly discredited that allegation by actual proof. Last year, for instance, I imported several thousand barrels of Canadian flour, and kept much of it six months, in the hottest weather, and it did not show the least sign of deterioration. The Lake of the Woods Milling Company's brands, the "Five Roses" and "Harvey's Queen," I found most particularly excellent and especially suited for the hot months of a tropical climate.'

Mr. Rust is entitled to our gratitude for his persistent efforts on behalf of Canadian trade, and it is to be hoped that a market so close at hand and offering so many opportunities for profit will be cultivated for 'all it is worth' in the near future.

A WOMAN'S ANSWER.

IT LOOKS DIGNIFIED COMPARED WITH MR. BOURKE COCKRAN'S SPEECH.

(New York 'Journalist.')

The meeting held in Carnegie Hall in sympathy with the Boers was an unusually lively one for that sedate abode of music and harmony. The sympathies of the audience seemed pretty evenly divided and Bourke Cockran's speech was punctuated by hisses and cheers. Once when the expressions of dissent were so vigorous and prolonged as to drown the mighty voice of the world's 'languid man of fashion,' he drew himself up to his full height and pointing at his opponents he shouted:

Ruffians in finance and ruffians in politics! Ruffians with women and cowards with men! You are they who sing, 'Rule Britannia' for hire, in the hope of drowning the voices of those who are crying for deliverance from a despot.

Mrs. Henry Sanger Snow, president of the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution, seems to have voiced the sentiments of thoughtful and conservative Americans who know what they are talking about when she wrote to Mr. Van Siclen declining to accept a box set aside at the meeting for the society, and she returned the tickets. In her letter Mrs. Snow said:

Speaking for myself, and not for my society, I do not agree with you that our 'Society of American Women should be represented,' or that to 'display our banner or flag on the box front would be in keeping.' As I view it, the Boer Government in South Africa—republican only in name—is a despotism pure and simple, a government of bigotry, intolerance and injustice. . . . Without entering on the merits of the controversy between Great Britain and the Transvaal, which, it seems to me, is not our affair, I yet recognize in English government and civil life, akin as it is to our own, the best that the world has yet reached in popular freedom, just government, equality of right, and the arts of civilization. For these reasons, rather than because of the kinship of race, my sympathy at this time is with, and not against the English people.

ANOTHER 'INDEPENDENT.'

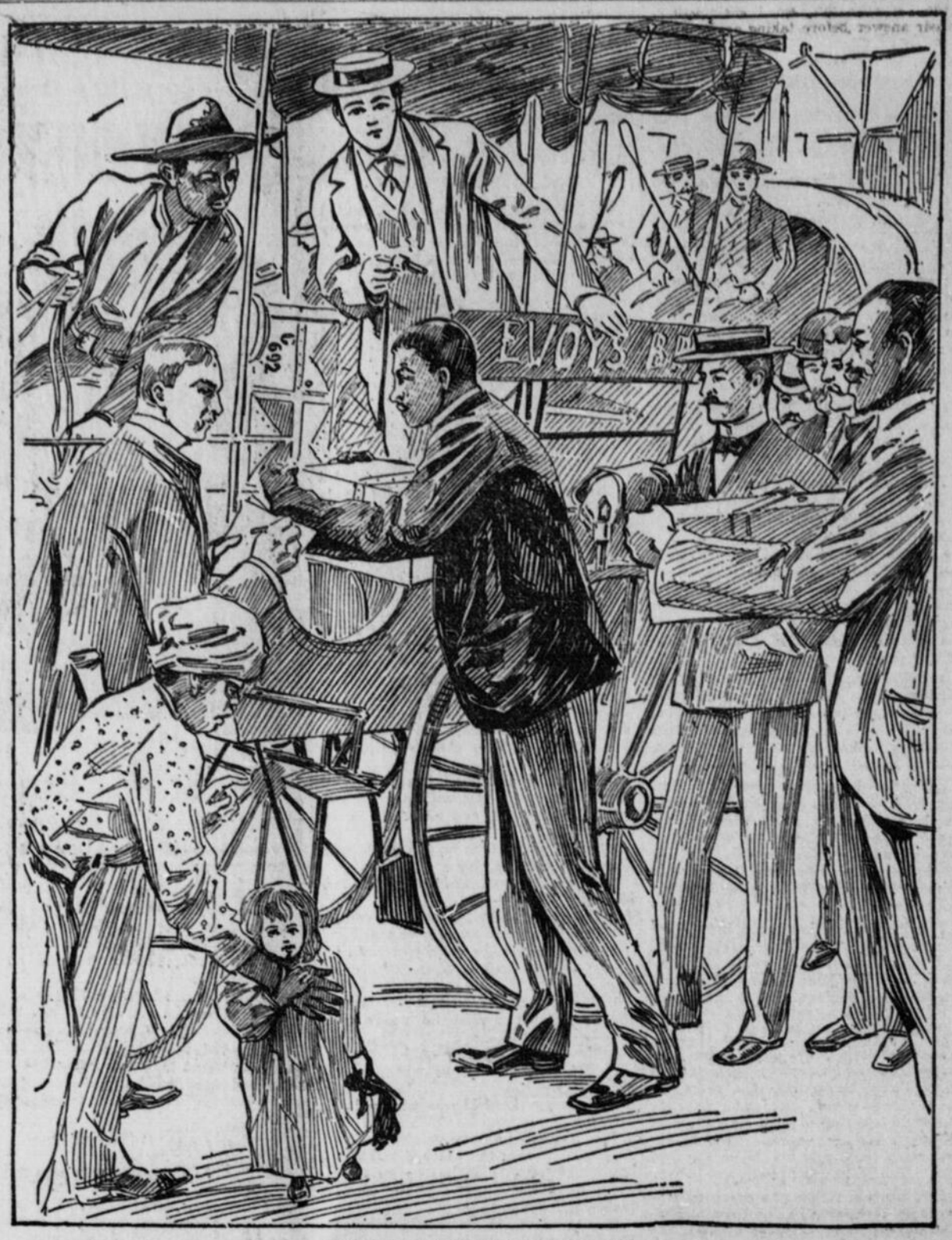
Wellington, Ont., has a weekly newspaper now—'The Independent.' In 'doffing its hat' to the public the 'Wellington Independent,' Oct. 12, says:

'As its name indicates the publisher will make no comment whatever on the political questions that are now agitating or may in the future agitate the minds of the people of this country or province. But we will always be ready to support and commend any movement that has for its object the advancement or development of our country. At the same time we will denounce and condemn any act that we think would prove an injury to the future greatness of our people.'

AN INCIDENT.

FRENCH COMMENT ON MR. GORMAN'S SERMON.

Referring to the Rev. Mr. Gorman's sermon at Ottawa on Sunday last the 'Patrie's' special correspondent says:—'Gorman's speech is simply an incident in the battle inaugurated by the Tory party, and especially by Ontario Orangemen against Sir Wilfrid Laurier, because he is Catholic and French. We may expect that, in the whole country, between this and the general elections, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Tarte and all the French-Canadians will be denounced as traitors, men unworthy to occupy public positions under the British Crown. The remarkable article published by the 'Presse' on Saturday (referred to in another column of this issue) rejoiced all the friends of our race, and I may add, all true Canadians, whatever their origin may be.'



THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

The weekly shipment of gold from Johannesburg to Capetown; the last of these shipments was confiscated by the Transvaal Government.

A FRIENDLY CRITIC.

THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN AND THE CANADIANS.

The London 'Temple Magazine' contains an interesting interview with the Countess of Aberdeen on her recollections of Canada during the time Lord Aberdeen was Governor-General of the Dominion. 'It is very extraordinary,' said Lady Aberdeen, 'how firmly the Canadians retain the British atmosphere. There are, of course, great differeneces to be found in different parts of the country, but yet everywhere you can never shut out from consciousness the fact you are among British people, and especially Scottish people, such as you can do when in the United States. When we went out to Canada Mr. Gladstone, who was then Prime Minister, was very anxious Lord Aberdeen and myself very anxious to live a part of the time in each of the provinces. And so we endeavored to settle down, for a few consecutive weeks at least, in each of the provincial capitals. Naturally our headquarters were Ottawa, and we were there during the session of the Canadian Parliament.' 'And what are the kind of people you would advise to go out and settle in Canada?' asked the interviewer. 'Well, it is not a place for the professional man,' said the Countess, decisively. 'Canada can produce all she wants in the way of medical men, clergymen, lawyers and the like. Where there is a big opening is for people wanting to go on the land. There is the great prairie and British Columbia awaiting them. But for those who have a family and money I would advise the Maritime Provinces.'

BOUND FOR CENTRAL INDIA.

Dr. Alex. and Mrs. Nugent, of Lindsay, Ont., and their daughter, Fanny, sailed from here last week by the SS. 'Dominion' for England, on their way to Bombay, India. Dr. Nugent goes as a medical missionary to Ujjain, Central India, and is sent out by the Canadian Presbyterian Board.

In all probability Dr. Nugent, on arrival in Ujjain, will take charge of the hospital there, while the present missionary, Dr. Woods, comes home on furlough next spring. This is not definitely settled yet, as the missionaries during the first year are free to travel around in order to become acquainted with the native language.

Dr. Nugent and his wife belong to families who have subscribed to the 'Witness' for over forty years. They paid a visit to the 'Witness' Office while in town.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.

A new counterfeit $2 bill has been so freely circulated that the Intercolonial Railway authorities have issued a circular to station, ticket and freight agents warning them to be on the lookout for the fraud. The circular says:

Your attention is called to a dangerous counterfeit of the latest issue of $2 Dominion of Canada notes (Prince of Wales and fishing scene vignettes), now in circulation.

The paper has a greasy appearance, and the words 'Dominion of Canada' on face of note do not show up as clearly as on the genuine. The ink has a purplish hue, and the lathe work and vignette on back of note are much inferior to those on the genuine note. The words 'American Bank Note Company, Ottawa,' on back of the counterfeit, are poorly engraved, and irregular in line.

A comparison of counterfeit with genuine notes will show clearly these points of difference.

The counterfeit note seems so far to have circulated chiefly in the Lower Provinces, and a considerable number of them have come into the railway's possession. They are imitations, as the circular above states, of the newest issue of Dominion notes, and large numbers of the genuine are in every-day use.

The local authorities, both police and railway, claim to have as yet seen none of the counterfeit $2 bills said to be in circulation in eastern Canada.

A WARNING TO CLERGYMEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—An impostor, with many names, representing himself as agent of either a Scotch or an English firm, as circumstances may suit, is making it a business to call on clergymen and selling, as he calls it, sample remnants of cloth of the best English or Scotch make. He quotes prominent ministers of Montreal as having bought cloth from him, and the knowledge he displays of their personal appearance, of their social and ecclesiastical status, is evidence that he has either been in their homes or that he has been thoroughly posted as to these gentlemen. He deals with ministers only, and by all appearance has been successful in his fraudulent traffic. His cloth lacks in measure, and is only Canadian instead of English goods. Although sold as remnants at the manufacturers' price, it is only cut goods sold above retail prices. His story is a tissue of falsehoods ingeniously woven together. When he showed me his cloth I telephoned to my tailor to come to the manse, and told the stranger that I would take some subject to his approval, whereupon the scamp hastily folded his goods and departed. Before leaving town, however, he succeeded in making a victim. He had cards of a Notre Dame street tailoring firm.

J. E. DUCLOS.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

ALLEGED PRONOUNCEMENT OF THE NORTH-WEST BISHOPS.

A Manitoba correspondent writes to the 'Courrier du Canada,' stating that during a recent visit to Fort Ellis, Archbishop Langevin quoted the following as being an extract from an official document sent to the Pope on Sept. 25 last by all the bishops of the ecclesiastical province of St. Boniface: 'In Manitoba nothing is definitely settled; the unjust school laws of 1890 and 1894 absolutely remain the same and the constitution of the land still remains violated; but we are practically given contingent concessions of which we make the best possible use, in accordance with the direction of Your Holiness in the encyclical "Affair Vos."

'In the North-West we still have our separate Catholic schools but with odious and intolerable restrictions. Anti-Catholic and Protestant history and text books are imposed upon us; the obtaining of diplomas by our teaching nuns is rendered almost impossible, and, moreover, efforts are made to restrict the amount of religious instruction to such an extent that the schools become almost neutral in practice. We are convinced that this is the watchword of Freemasonry.'

A GLENGARRY MAN HURT.

Mr. Alexander McDonald, an old subscriber of the 'Witness,' who formerly resided at the Little Third (third concession) of Lancaster, Glengarry County, and more recently at Baldwin's Ranch, near Pasadena, California, was recently the victim of a ruffianly assault on the part of a man named John S. Breen, from whose bottle and glass McDonald had refused to drink. The face of McDonald, even after the surgeon had dressed his wounds, is described as shocking, and it is believed he will be maimed for life. Breen was sentenced to jail for six months. He also has a second charge hanging over him for running at a man with an axe on the day he assaulted McDonald. McDonald is improving meantime, and is expected to be able to go to Los Angeles shortly.

SIR LOUIS DAVIES.

(Toronto 'Globe's' Cable.)

London, Oct. 21.—Sir Louis Davies was an interested listener to the Transvaal debate in the House of Commons last Thursday night. He sailed for New York to-day.

[For the 'Witness.'

FARMERS' THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Our Father, Thou almighty source
Of Life, of Light, of Love;
Thy goodness is displayed on earth,
Thyself in heaven above.

Assembled now, before thy throne
Thy servants, we adore
The Power that annually fills
Our 'basket and our store.'

The year is with thy goodness crowned,
Well might the Psalmist say;
The holy man of old confess'd
The God we bless this day.

For Thou art still the same, unchanged;
Our daily bread is given
Direct from Thee as surely as
The manna fell from heaven.

For each successive season doth
Revolve by Thy decree,—
Seed-time and harvest, thou hast said,
Shall never cease to be.

And when in spring we humbly crave
Thy blessing on our toil,
Thine own refreshing showers descend
To fructify the soil.

And then the glorious orb of day
Doth roll at thy command,—
Conveying genial light and heat
To each and every land.

And we in summer thus behold
Thy goodness and thy power,
When wondrous light and heat combine
With each descending shower.

So when the sober autumn comes
With rich and ripened fields,—
With joyful hearts we treasure up
Whate'er Thy bounty yields.

Our barns are witnesses for Thee,
They prove how good Thou art;
And now accept the song of praise
From every grateful heart.

And when Thy stormy winter comes
And darkened days are given,
We will implicitly confide
In Thee, the God of heaven.

And may our poor be all relieved,
And no reluctance shewn—
For Thou desirest cheerfulness—
In giving Thee Thine own.

Thou art the God of Providence!
How good are all Thy ways!
Our fruitful hills acknowledge Thee,
Our valleys sing Thy praise.

And while Thy creatures all with joy
Thine attributes declare—
Shall we alone unthankful be
Who most Thy blessing share?

No; we will raise the annual song,
Rejoicing in Thy love,
Assured that when we fail on earth
We have a rest above.

But while Thou sparest us below,
Thy goodness we'll record,
And give Thee thanks in every thing,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

A. McKILLOP.

TRAFALGAR DAY,

NELSON'S MONUMENT WAS DECORATED ON SATURDAY MORNING.

Saturday was the ninety-fourth anniversary of the glorious victory of Trafalgar, whereby the immortal Nelson saved Great Britain from the last danger of invasion.

The battle of Trafalgar, although chiefly referred to and mentioned as an overthrow of the French naval forces, was not fought against the French alone. Eighteen French and fifteen Spanish ships all of the line, composed the enemy, while the British had in all twenty-seven ships. The fight was protracted and ended in nineteen of the enemy being sunk, captured, or destroyed. Nelson was fatally wounded on his flagship, the famous 'Victory.' His last signal was 'England expects every man will do his duty.' Upon Nelson's death, Admiral Collingwood succeeded to the command of the fleet.

The Nelson Monument on Jacques Cartier square, was decorated on Saturday, in honor of the day, with two Union Jacks and a white naval ensign draped over a French tri-color. In the centre was a bunch of roses and chrysanthemums, tied together with white ribbon.

PRINCIPAL GRANT NOT WELL.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 23.—Principal Grant is still spending his vacation in Scotland and it is not likely he will return to Kingston until the Christmas holidays. The principal is not a strong man and operations which he has undergone have been a strain on his system. The vacation which he is now taking is the wish of his physician.

RESIGNS HIS SEAT.

MR. BOURASSA, M. P. FOR LABELLE, CANNOT SUPPORT THE GOVERNMENT'S TRANSVAAL POLICY.

Mr. J. H. Bourassa, M. P. for Labelle, has just sent a letter to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, resigning his seat in the House of Commons on account of the stand taken by the Canadian Government in deciding to send a contingent to the Transvaal.

After quoting the Premier's own statement on the question, as published in



MR. J. H. BOURASSA, M.P.

the Toronto 'Globe' of Oct. 4, Mr. Bourassa says that instead of the immediate summoning of parliament, which he expected, he was surprised to see the announcement that the federal Cabinet had taken upon itself to organize a contingent of one thousand volunteers, to clothe them, to arm them, and to send them to South Africa, at the expense of the ratepayers of this country. And this unprecedented action is performed, not at the request of the Imperial authorities, but in accordance with a despatch from the Secretary of State for the Colonies accepting offers of service, the origin, the terms and the motives of which we know nothing whatever.

'If offers have been made,' continues Mr. Bourassa, 'whence and from whom? Is the British empire really imperilled and praying for our help to defend it? Or are we face to face with an attempt of military federation of the empire, a scheme dear to Mr. Chamberlain?'

Further on he says: 'It is sufficient for me to say at the present moment that this war is not the act of the British people; that it has been condemned beforehand by several of the most distinguished statesman of the United Kingdom; that it has no bearing whatever upon the interests proper to Canada or upon those interests which are common to both Britain and Canada; that, according to the loudest Imperialists, it threatens in no way the security of the Empire.'

He then goes on to say that the principle at stake is the axiom par excellence of British Liberalism; it is the very basis of Parliamentary institutions—no taxation without representation—and the sacrifice of human blood is the heaviest of all public contributions.

Continuing, Mr. Bourassa speaks as follows:—

'The question is to decide whether the Canadian people shall be called upon to take part in all the wars of the Empire without the doors of the Imperial Parliament and Cabinet being opened to them, without even being consulted through their representatives and their government on the advisability of those bloody contests.

'I shall never consent to uphold such a retrogressive policy.

'A British citizen, proud of his rights and jealous of his liberty, loyal to England, and to her noble Sovereign, I am ready to spare neither my life nor my property, my words nor my deeds, for the defence of the British flag throughout the length and breadth of this Canadian land of ours.

'But loyal to Canada, first, last and forever, I pledged myself to my constituents to work for the progress of my country, without departing from the fundamental spirit of its constitution.'

He then adds that, although still approving Mr. Laurier's general administrative policy, he looked upon this last action as the initial step of a new constitutional policy, which the majority of the Premier's supporters have always denounced, and he concludes as follows:—

'Such are the principles that I would have set down, the opinions that I would have expressed in the House of Commons.

'Deprived of this right, one means only is left to me of asserting and justifying my position. I resort to it reluctantly, on account of the personal admiration I entertain for you and of my devotion to the other political principles by which you have always been guided, and in the defence of which I intend to persist.

'But my conviction is so deep as to allow of no further hesitation on my part, I, therefore, resign to-day my seat in Parliament, and will again offer myself to the judgment of the electors of the riding of Labelle; I will place the question loyally before them, and trusting the result to the test, I shall wait for their answer before taking again my seat in the House of Commons.'

AN OPEN LETTER.

Mr. Belcourt Replies to Mr Bourassa.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—Mr. N. A. Belcourt, M.P. for Ottawa, writes an open letter to the 'Free Press' to-day, which is in the nature of a reply to Mr. Bourassa's letter of resignation from his seat in parliament already published. Mr. Belcourt takes the ground that Canada's contribution is in the nature of a free gift, and forms no dangerous precedent to bind our hands in time to come. There was every evidence of the overwhelming public opinion in favor of such a step as the government has taken and the calling of parliament cou'd not but bear out the canvass of public sentiment already taken by the government. It was necessary that action should be prompt. Mr. Bourassa's stand that by her action the Dominion sacrifices her independence for all time to come, seems to him to constitute nothing more serious than a hideous nightmare.

FAVORS BELLE ISLE.

CAPTAIN DUNLOP SUGGESTS A NUMBER OF IMPROVEMENTS.

On the threshold of a number of actual and possible changes now before the Federal Government in connection with ensuring of further safety to the steamship route to this port via the Straits of Belle Isle, the opinion of one of the most experienced and capable of the Allan Line captains should, incident thereto, be of not a little interest at this time. The recent wreck of the 'Scotsman,' the abandonment of the Belle Isle route by her owners, coupled with the proposed appeal to the government by the underwriters, all have heightened interest regarding suggestions for the improvement of this summer route.

Captain William Dunlop, who has been seventeen years in the employ of the Allan Line, and who has this season been in command of Messrs. Shaw, Saville & Co.'s steamer 'Tainui,' chartered by the Allan Line, gave an interesting opinion on this subject last week. He said that he wished it understood that he was not reflecting upon any other line or captain when he declared that it would be a mistake to abandon the Belle Isle route. When asked why he said that the only answer was that such action would not save any ships, for history proved that not one wreck could be directly traced to the immediate danger of the route when compared under fair argument with the only other route, that via Cape Race. He argued that if the route was considered dangerous today, what must it have been twelve years ago when he first sailed in the position of captain. It was not a boast to say, what many other captains could verify in their own experiences, that voyage after voyage, including his last one, which ended at this port last week, from Instrahull to Belle Isle he navigated his ship by what was known as 'dead reckoning,' which meant that not a single observation was available. He was not one to go against improvements, for much could be done for this route, but he would say, and he believed that he would be supported and understood by the most experienced officers, that no matter what changed along a coast like that of Belle Isle, the bottom of the sea never altered; so that if an officer used what navigators knew as the 'lead,' which meant soundings, the whereabouts of his ship could be determined within a few miles. He could go back over his books for years, and prove that neither tides, lights, signals, beacons nor any other condition had varied materially the course steered from Belle Isle to Heath Point. If a captain complained of poor lighting he would say, as to the light on Belle Isle that it was of the first order and was visible at twenty-eight miles distant. There were two, and he referred to the upper light.

Every coast had its dangers for navigators, he continued, and Belle Isle was no exception. He was in a position to know that the Canadian Government was at present considering many proposed improvements for the straits. He had been assured that beacons were to be added to the eastern side of the island. These would be visible when the lighthouse might by chance be covered. There was a spot called Misery Point, on the north-east end of the island, where a light would be an improvement. Then this new government lighthouse on Flower Island at the inside of the straits would be of little value unless an effective fog signal was added at once. The straits at the narrowest point were eleven miles wide and with a fog signal at Flower Island and the one at present at Point Amour, on the opposite side, it would make the route a most valuable and a comparatively comfortable one. It was a delightful passage in the summer time and he knew that it was appreciated by both Canadian and American travellers. It was a hundred and seventy miles shorter than the Cape Race entrance, and though that was a factor it should not be brought into the question had it not a shorter ice track and less fog; smooth water was reached fully two days earlier and few ships were passed.

Of course, he continued, he knew there were currents; there were easterly and westerly tides, but the best hydrographic survey would prove that they were not dangerous, or at least he had not found them so. Then, said the captain, a much stronger light should be put up at Heath Point for it was one of the points where the lights could not be too strong.



THE YACHT RACE.

Uncle Sam.—'Well, good-bye, Sir Thomas, I'm sorry you've lost, and I'm glad I've won. You're a sport to the backbone.'

Sir Thomas.—'Same to you. You've treated me royally here, and' (aside) 'what an ad. I've had for my tea.'

'Let a man tell you his story every morning and evening,' said a famous Englishman in characterizing the newspaper, 'and at the end of a twelvemonth he will have become your master.' What if the man is brazen-faced, a chronic liar, one who rejoices in iniquity, and is utterly reckless in principle, who is thus welcomed daily to the home circle? Ought not a newspaper that is indifferent to truth, is self-seeking, and has no regard for individual rights or for public morals, to be treated as you would deal with a scoundrel who seeks admission to your room and company? Let an unprincipled journal tell you its daily story, and by an inexorable moral law you will in due time have an 'evil spirit' for your master.—'Youth's Companion.'

'The 'Witness' is the only paper that reaches my idea of what a newspaper should be—impartial, just, sincerely seeking to advance whatever is for the nation's or the individual's good. Its bold stand for Prohibition, for honesty on the part of politicians, and for civic and national rights, make it well worthy the regard and confidence of every lover of his country. In respect of ability it takes no second place in Canada.'

REV. W. C. BROWN.
South Farmington, N.S.

Cut this out and hand it to a Friend,—
or enclose it in the next letter you write to a Friend.

INTERNATIONAL YACHTING

HOW THE 'COLUMBIA' WON THE SECOND AND THIRD RACES.

The topmast of the cup challenger 'Shamrock' was on Tuesday last carried away 25 minutes after the big single sticker had crossed the starting line, and her enormous club topsail with its 3,000 feet of canvas came rattling down on the deck, leaving her a hopeless cripple. Captain Hogarth immediately abandoned the race, and the 'Shamrock' was towed back to the anchorage when he had cleared away the wreckage. The 'Columbia' continued over the course alone, placing to her credit the second of the races for the 'America's' cup. The accident to the 'Shamrock' ruined the race, and caused the keenest regret among the yachtsmen and the thousands of sightseers who were on hand to witness what had promised to be a glorious race.

New York, Oct. 19.—Had the wind held to-day the 'Columbia'-'Shamrock series for the America's cup would have ended in three straight heats for the defender. She was in the lead at the close, and there was not wind to permit her to complete the race within the time limit of five and a half hours for the fifteen miles to win.

When the race was declared off, the 'Columbia' was leading by about three miles. She had sailed towards the finish about eleven miles of the fifteen. So ended the eighth fluke of the international series.

New York, Oct. 20.—The whitecaps were dancing merrily off the Battery, this morning, and the sailing craft under way were scudding along under the influence of a north-west breeze. The sky was leaden, and a light rain was falling, but the weather conditions raised hopes of a decisive race to-day between the 'Columbia,' and the 'Shamrock.'

New York, Oct. 20.—Through wild and hoary seas, in a breeze that approached the dignity of a gale, the sloop 'Columbia' vanquished the British challenger 'Shamrock' to-day by six minutes and eighteen seconds actual time, and six minutes and thirty-four seconds corrected time, thus completing the series for the 'America's' cup with a magnificent rough weather duel and a decisive Yankee victory For the eleventh time the attempt of a foreigner to wrest from America the yachting supremacy of the world has failed. Except for the repeated flukes and the unfortunate accident to the 'Shamrock' on Tuesday, this series of races has been unmarred by a single untoward accident. The boats have had two fair and square races, one in light airs and the other in a heavy blow, and Sir Thomas is perfectly satisfied that he was beaten by the better boat.

To-day's race was a glorious test of the rough weather qualities of the two yachts.

The committee boat which had anchored east of the lightship set the course signals, south by west, soon after 10.30. The preparatory signal was given at 10.45, the warning at 10.55, and the one to start at 11 o'clock. Both yachts were manoeuvring north of the line with booms to starboard. The 'Shamrock' crossed the line at a twelveknot clip, with the 'Columbia' four lengths astern and on her weather quarter. Captain Barr luffed the 'Columbia' diagonally across the line. The crew were ready to set the spinnaker to starboard. It was broken out at 11.02.30, the 'Shamrock's' thirty seconds later.

Official time of start:

'Shamrock' 11.00.34
'Columbia' 11.01.35

The 'Shamrock' had certainly the better of the start. In setting the 'Columbia's' spinnaker, the boom had been slacked so far forward that at 11.03 the sail lifted over the headstays by the force of the wind. By careful handling of the guy it was brought back to its position in a few minutes.

The green yacht maintained her lead, her spinnaker remaining easily where it was put, and pulling the wind into the staysail, jib and baby jib topsail, which sails had been carried from the start. Captain Barr, at 11.11, finding that the 'Columbia' was not overhauling the 'Shamrock,' had the working topsail set. The spinnaker continued to behave badly, flying over the headstays twice in the next twenty minutes, thereby losing seconds of time for the 'Columbia.' The course of fifteen miles to leeward was to bring the yachts down off Asbury Park for the turn. When they passed the Long Branch pier at about 11.50, the 'Shamrock' was leading by an eighth of a mile, the 'Columbia' sailing directly in her wake.

At 12.15 the 'Columbia,' which had been steadily gaining on the 'Shamrock,' passed her to port, taking in the working topsail after she did so, so as to be ready for the windward work. Her spinnaker came in at 12.18, and the 'Shamrock's' was housed thirty seconds later.

It was to be close work at the turn. Both skippers held on to their spinnakers to the last moment, and there had been no chance to round in either yacht's main sheets. The official time at the outer mark was:

'Columbia' 12.19.06
'Shamrock' 12.19.17

The wind was now blowing at least twenty-five miles an hour, and there was a jump of a sea on sufficient to make the racing craft do some rather heavy diving. They heeled, the greater portion of the weather bilge being exposed. Captain Hogarth put the 'Shamrock' about at 12.40, and one minute and thirty seconds later the 'Columbia went about, being then between a quarter and half a mile to windward, and the same distance ahead of the 'Shamrock.' She was increasing her lead every minute. Both tacked to starboard at 12.57.

At 1.45 the 'Shamrock,' then on the starboard tack, sent up a small club topsail. The wind soon freshened, canting a couple of points westerly. The 'Shamrock,' having split tacks with the 'Columbia,' was heading inshore on the starboard tack when the shift came. Hogarth at once put the 'Shamrock' about, and took advantage of the slant. It was noticed that when the 'Shamrock' came about at 1.49 that her position had been considerably bettered, partly perhaps by reason of her carrying the club topsail, making her foot faster, but chiefly because of the shift of wind, which she apparently got a few minutes before the 'Columbia.'

At 2.32 the 'Shamrock' made a short hitch inshore of about a minute. The 'Columbia' also made a short hitch of two minutes inshore, then another hitch of two minutes to port, going about finally on her last tack to starboard, at 2.37.19. She dashed across the finish line on this tack three minutes later, fetching by the lightship, which marked the lee end of the line, with plenty of room to spare. Every man aboard waved his hat or sou'wester as he stood up close along the weather rail a moment after the whistle blew.

Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht finished five minutes seventeen seconds after the 'Columbia.'

CUP FOR SIR THOMAS.

New York, Oct. 20.—Former Mayor Strong and a number of prominent citizens and Wall street men, have sent out a call for subscriptions for the purpose of presenting Sir Thomas Lipton with a magnificent loving cup, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the American people It is proposed to have the presentation held at Madison Square Garden, and to have Senator Chauncey M. Depew make the presentation speech.

LORD STRATHCONA

ASKED TO BE A CANDIDATE FOR THE RECTORSHIP.

London, Oct. 20.—Lord Strathcona has been asked to become a candidate for the lord rectorship of Aberdeen University. This is one of the oldest educational institutions in the kingdom, having been founded by Bishop Elphinstone, of Aberdeen, in the year 1494. The offices of chancellor, rector, etc., have been held by many notable men. The rectorship is at present held by the Marquis of Huntley, who desires to retire. Lord Strathcona has expressed his willingness to become a candidate.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Is Mortifying to sensitivepeople. They know they are disgusting to others with their continual hawking and blowing and spitting,and their often bad breath.

But Catarrh is more than disagreeable. It is dangerous. It poisons and weakens the whole system. Don't neglect it. Write Dr. Sproule how you feel. He will advise you free. Address Dr. SPROULE, B.A., 7 4o 13 Doane street, Boston.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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protects the skirt—makes it wear longer—the indestructible brush edge is woven with long and short sides, the velveteen cut on bias is inserted between sides of head, making the famous Natural Skirt-Fitting Curve—no other binding can smoothly fit the skirt, no other is half so handsome, so dressy, so durable—Next time you go shopping ask to see our binding and the best other binding, and you'll see the difference, and you'll also be convinced that velveteens cut from the piece are nowhere near suitable. S. H. & M. binding stock is made exclusively for binding, and is the only binding durable, dressy, handsome and economical.

S. H. & M. is stamped on every yard.
If your dealer will not supply you, we will.
The S. H. & M. Co.
24 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont.

THRICE GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Dearly Bought, but Decisive in Checking the Boer Advance on Ladysmith.

HEAVY LOSSES IN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

General Symonds, Commanding the British at Glencoe, was Mortally Wounded--A Boer General Killed at Elandslaagte.

BOERS LOST THEIR GUNS AT TALANA HILL, AND THEIR CAMP AND BAGGAGE AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

Last week surmise was almost the last word in Tuesday morning's despatches. Nothing was known of a certainty as to Boer movements except that the Boers were moving in three armies on Ladysmith. This week it is news of battle, short, sharp, terrible.

The Boer troops were checked at Mafeking by Sir Baden Powell's troops.

There was a distinct success at Glencoe on Friday, the British having carried Talana Hill, near Glencoe, and captured the enemy's guns.

On Saturday the Boers were attacked and beaten at Elandslaagte between Glencoe and Ladysmith. The Boer commander, Jan H. M. Kock, was killed.

On Saturday a third attack was made upon the forces defending Dundee and Glencoe. In this also the Boers were routed.

The losses of the British troops were heavy, officers, including General Symons, mortally wounded, having been singled out by Boer marksmen.

The despatches below tell the story, with the earlier despatches summarized in their order.

Last Tuesday's afternoon despatches added little to the war news, the latest of which was given on the first page. Rumors of the advance of General Joubert's troops towards Laing's Nek, Dundee, Glencoe and Ladysmith, were persistent. Further news told of fighting in progress in the vicinity of Mafeking and Vryburg, with the assertion that 300 Boers had been killed and wounded in an attack upon Sir Baden-Powell's position. This was not traceable to any reliable source. An armored train had had an engagement with some Boers, and the latter were put down as having lost five killed and seven wounded. This news was from a British source at Kimberley. A despatch from Boer sources at Pretoria, of Saturday, evidently alluding to the same affair, stated that one burgher had been killed and two wounded in course of the skirmish with the armored train. A second skirmish took place between the same parties afterwards and two burghers were killed and five wounded, while nine of the British force were wounded. The British accounts stated that not a man on their side had been touched.

On Monday, Oct. 16, London's Lord Mayor, Sir John Voce Moore, had a celebration or open public endorsement of the government's Transvaal policy. The stockbrokers went into the demonstration heartily and the Lord Mayor's fund for South African refugees, to which Her Majesty gave £500, was increased to £75,000 by popular subscription. Guild Hall was densely crowded with people, who sang patriotic airs.

The Commercial Cable Company has stated that censorship had been established at Aden on all messages to South Africa.

Martial law had been proclaimed in Mafeking districts, and the wires had been cut by the Boers.

Wednesday's despatches stated that the calling out of the British militia and the militia reserves had surprised everyone as much as the calling out of the flying squadron had. The milita, which never goes out of the three kingdoms, will probably fill up the home forts and garrisons, and thus relieve the regular army for foreign service. The calling out of the militia reserves, too, intensifies the surprise, and causes some wonder as to what knowledge of hidden movement of foes of Britain the government is in possession of that has caused the extreme preparations.

The German steamer 'Kaiser,' from Hamburg, watched closely by the British second-class cruiser 'Thetis,' had disembarked at the entrance of the Suez canal 4,000 pieces of ammunition intended previously for the Transvaal. The ammunition is expected to be taken back to Hamburg.

A Pretoria despatch to London stated that the Transvaal Government had declined the offer of a wealthy European to blow up British transports by means of torpedo destroyers.

A Pretoria despatch of Monday, Oct. 16, stated that General Cronje, after warning women and children to leave Mafeking, had opened fire on the town with cannon, but that no response had been made. This view did not tally with other statements that the Boers had attacked Mafeking and had been repulsed after sharp fighting, with heavy loss.

The Basutos, under Chief Meheto, threatened a rising against the Orange Free State, and the unrest is spreading to Zululand. This would be a fearful state of war, as nearly all the men of the Boer families are absent in their commandos.

General Joubert had reached and taken possession of Newcastle, in which he found but one hundred men, says a Pretoria despatch. This despatch, which was dated Pretoria, also stated that the Boers under General Jan. H. M. Kock, had cut the railway between Dundee and De Jaager's Drift, while the Boer commandos were moving towards Biggarsburg Mountains, south of Glencoe.

In the southern direction, towards Cape Colony, the Orange Free State commandos are said to have captured Aliwal North, which is in Cape Colony. Boer despatches from Pretoria also claimed that the Boers have repulsed a small force of Cape Mounted Police near Bartley West, in Cape Colony, and have captured two of them.

VRYBURG FALLEN.

POLICE WITHDREW AND THE TOWN SURRENDERED.

The War Office on Thursday evening issued the following bulletin:

No news of importance has been received from Natal to-day. The cavalry attached to our forces at Ladysmith and Dundee are engaged in observing the enemy's movements. Steps have been taken to secure Pietermaritzburg and Durban against raids on the western frontier.

The Capetown correspondent of the 'Daily Mail,' telegraphing late on Thursday night, says: 'Vryburg surrendered on Sunday. To-night's despatches from Kuruman, ninety miles west by south of Vryburg, state that the police having withdrawn from Vryburg, the town surrendered to the Boers, the inhabitants fleeing in all directions, mostly towards Kuruman. When the police withdrew, the Cape Boers notified the enemy of the fact, thus inviting them to take possession. There was a fearful panic. The British are wildly indignant at this scuttling.

The surrender of Vryburg is not of great importance, but it will be regarded throughout Boerdom as a splendid triumph over the British.

The Free State Boers, on the falling back of the British patrols, occupied Acton Homes yesterday. Their probable intention is to co-operate with the discontented Natal Dutch in Umvoti.

Major Adye says that not a single shell fired at the British scouts by Boer artillery exploded. This bears out the reports that the Boers' shells are defective.

It is reported that Chief Dinizulu held a Zulu indaba near Isandula recently. His attitude is loyal.

WARILY WAITING TO STRIKE.

The War Office also received the following despatch in London on Friday, which was dated Thursday evening, from Ladysmith, from Sir George Stewart White, the general commanding: 'The Boers commenced descending the western passes on Tuesday, and came in contate with our patrols [illegible]. They continued to advance, halting for the night with their left flank at Bester's Station, their centre at Blue Bank and their right more retired.'

'I moved my camp into a position I have selected, with the object of covering the town of Ladysmith, and I hoped today that the Boers might have been sufficiently near to me to strike a blow. To-day, however, the enemy seems to have retired west, our patrols getting in touch nowhere, except with a comparatively smal body at Bester's Station.

Communication with Glencoe Junction was cut off at Elandslaagte, where they captured a goods train. A Boer force is advancing over Beggarsberg Nek. Communication by telegraph is still open via Greytown.

At Acton Homes, Lieut. Galway, of the Natal Carbineers, is missing and Trooper Spencer, of the Natal Carbineers, was slightly wounded.

BRITISH PLUCK

Wins in the First Real Struggle of the War.

Ladysmith, Oct. 21.—At 5.20 a.m. yesterday a despatch was received from Gen. Symons announcing that the Boers were shelling Glencoe camp with big guns. The Boers, it appears, posted guns on a hill overlooking the town, opened fire on the camp, and the battle became general.

BOERS NUMBERED FOUR THOUSAND—BRITISH LOSS HEAVY.

London, Oct. 20.—The War Office has received the following official despatch from Ladysmith filed at half past three this afternoon: 'This from Glencoe-We were attacked this morning at daylight by a force roughly estimated at four thousand. They had placed four or five guns in position on a hill at 5,400 yards east of our camp, and they fired plugged shells. Their artillery did no damage.

'Our infantry formed for attack and we got our guns into position. After the position of the enemy had been shelled, our infantry advanced to the attack, and after a hard fight lasting until 1.30 p.m., an almost inaccessible position was taken, the enemy retiring eastward. All the Boer guns have been captured. We can see our soldiers at the top of the hill. Our cavalry and artillery are still out. General Symons is severely wounded. Our losses are heavy. They will be telegraphed as soon as possible.'

London, Oct. 20.—A despatch from Glencoe camp says that Sir William Symons is wounded in the stomach and General Yule has taken command.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS CAPTURED.

London, Oct. 20.—The correspondent of the 'Morning Post,' at Ladysmith, in a despatch sent on Thuraday night, confirms the statement that a train had been captured at Elandslaagte, and said:—'The train was partly made up of four trucks of cattle consigned to an army purveyor at Dundee.'

'It is reported that one British officer and Mr. Mitchell, the Johannesburg 'Star' correspondent, besides other war correspondents, were captured. The train which preceded the captured train was fired on, but the attack was not successful. I am informed that there are four trucks of stores at Elandslaagte station. The place is full of rumors of fighting, but there is nothing definite. There are said to be 4,000 Boers, with a heavy waggon train, encamped near Acton Homes.

TALANA HILL.

THE BOER POSITION CARRIED BY THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS AND KINGS RIFLES.

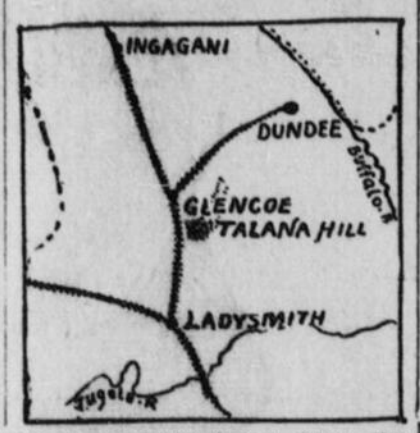
Glencoe Camp, Oct. 20.—2.50 p.m.—After eight hours' of continuous heavy fighting, Talana Hill was carried by the Dublin Fusiliers and the King's Rifles, under cover of a well-served artillery fire by the Thirteenth and Sixty-ninth batteries.

The Boers who threatened the British rear have retired.

The fight was almost an exact counterpart of that of Majuba Hill, except that the positions of the Boer and British forces were reversed.

General Symons was shot through the left thigh, but no bones were broken. He is cheerful.

London, Oct. 20.—In the House of Commons to-night, Mr. Balfour read the following telegram from General Yule, commanding the infantry brigade, dated from Glencoe Camp, at seven o'clock this evening:—'I regret to report that General Symons is mortally wounded. Other casualties will follow. The important success to-day is due to General Symonds's great courage and fine generalship, and the confidence he gave to the troops under his command.'

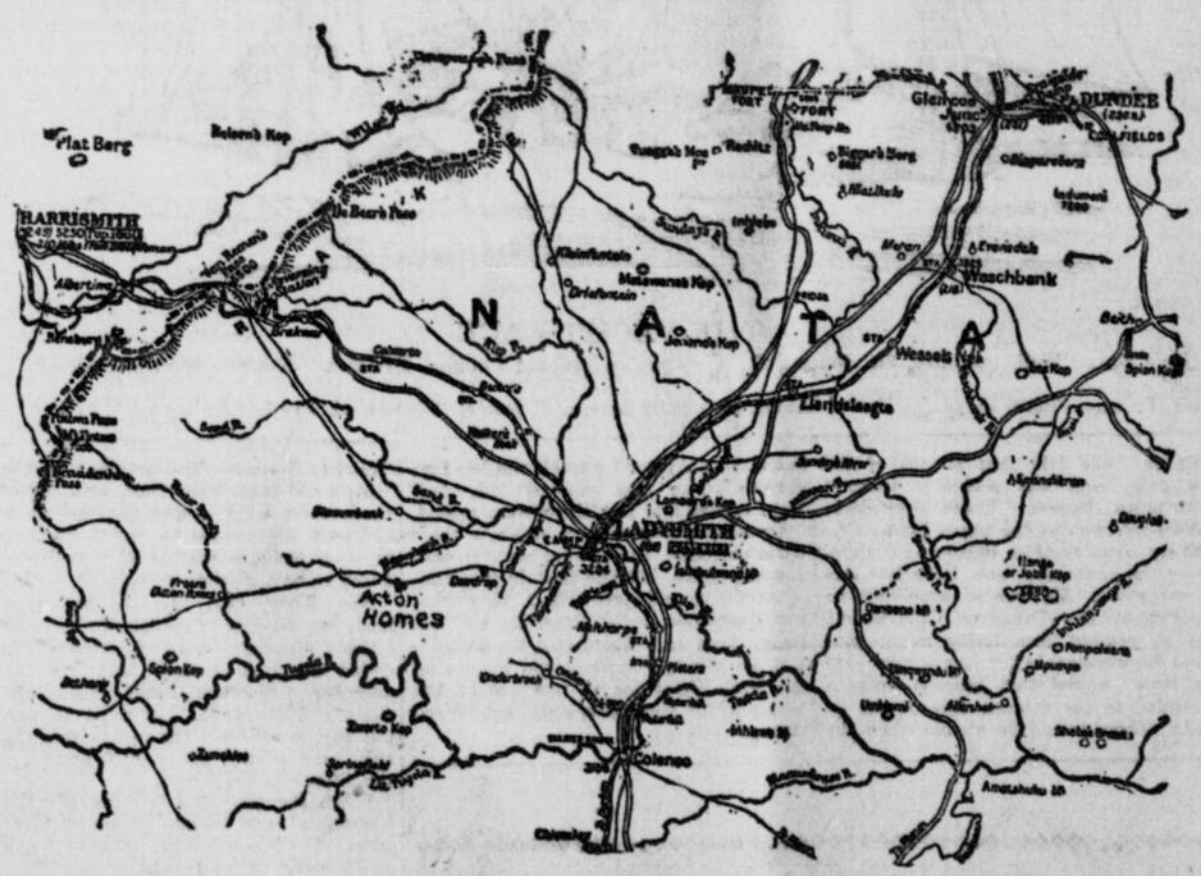


Glencoe and vicinity showing Talana Hill the scene of the battle.

THE BATTLE DESCRIBED

BY A CORRESPONDENT WHO SAW IT FROM THE CAMP.

Glencoe Camp, Oct. 20.—Afternoon.—The battle to-day has been a brilliant success. The Boers got a reverse which



Map of Natal, showing Glencoe, where the battle took place in which General Symons was wounded. Elandslaagte, where a cattle train was captured by Boers, and Acton Homes, which they have now occupied.



COL. BADEN-POWELL, COMMANDER OF THE BRITISH FORCES AT MAFEKING.

remarkable accuracy, and doing tremendous execution. The enemy was present in very large numbers, and in places considerably exposed.

By this time the enemy held the whole of the hill behind Smith's Farm, and the Dundee Kopje, right away to the south, in which direction the British infantry and cavalry moved at once.

The fighting raged particularly hot at the valley outside the town.

THE CHARGE.

Directly the Boer guns ceased firing, General Symons ordered the infantry to move on the position. The infantry charge was magnificent. The way the King's Royal Rifles and the Dublin Fusiliers stormed the position was one of the most splendid sights ever seen. The firing of the Boers was not so deadly as might have been expected from troops occupying such an excellent position, but the infantry lost heavily going up the hill, and only the consummately brilliant way in which General Symons had trained them to fighting of this kind, saved them from being swept away. Indeed, the hill was almost inaccessible to the storming party, and any hesitation would have lost the day. The enemy's guns, so far as the correspondent could see, were all abandoned, for the Boers had no time to remove them. A stream of fugitives poured down the hillside, where the battle went on with no abatement.

General Symons was wounded early in the action, and the command then devolved on General Yule.

The enemy, as they fired, were followed by the cavalry, mounted infantry and artillery. The direction taken was to the eastward. At the latest reports the cavalry had not returned. Some reports say that four, and some that five, guns have been captured. The Boer artillery firing was weak. A lot of plugged shells were used.

Although the enemy's position was carried soon after one o'clock, scattered firing went on almost all the afternoon. The British losses are severe, but those of the Boers are much heavier.

A PRECIPITATE FLIGHT.

The final rush was made with a triumphant yell, and as the British troops charged to close quarters, the enemy turned and fled, leaving all their impediments and guns behind them in their precipitate flight.

While this was going on, one battery of artillery, the 18th Hussars, and the mounted infantry, with a part of the Leicester Regiment got on the enemy's flank, and, as the Boers streamed wildly down the hills, making for the main road, they found their retreat had been cut off, but they rallied for a while, and there was severe fighting, with considerable loss on both sides. Many of the enemy surrendered.

A rough estimate places the British loss at 250 killed or wounded, and that of the Boers at 800.

A newspaper correspondent states that through his glasses during the fight he noticed how much the Boers seemed to be nonplussed by the tactics of the Imperial troops, especially of the well-drilled, swift-moving horsemen. The enemy are still, as of old, a mob. They are without horses and forage, and many of them rely for food upon what they can obtain by looting. Their animals are mostly in a wretched condition.

It is understood that before to-day's battle several Boers had left their commandos, and gone home to their farms, and many others are now likely to follow.

STORY OF AN EYE WITNESS.

BOER SHELLS WERE DEFECTIVE AND MARKSMANSHIP POOR.

London, Oct. 21.—A Glencoe Camp correspondent, telegraphing yesterday, says:

'A force of 6,000 Boers, led by Commandant-General Joubert, has been defeated severely by a force under General Symons, and the enemy at this moment are in full retreat. Nobody in the camp save General Symons and his staff were aware that the Boers intended to attack this morning, and that they would get within three miles of this position without making their presence known to all concerned. It was known, however, that the enemy was advancing still further south and it was seen that unusual precautions were



GENERAL JOUBERT.



THE WAR IN THE TRANSVL

Ladysmith, Natal (population, 2,000), the chief military station, 180 miles from Durban, 37 miles from the Orange Free State frontier at Van Reeman's Pass. There are four thousand infantry, some cavalry and seven batteries, with 32 guns at Ladysmith, where General White has his headquarters.

being taken to guard against a surprise during the night.

'Just after dawn the Boer artillery opened fire from Glencoe Hill. The range was ill-judged and the quality of the ammunition bad. During the two hours and a half scarcely half a dozen shells burst within our lines. Our gunners, on the contrary, made excellent practice, which soon began to tell upon the enemy.

'At 7.30 o'clock General Symons ordered a general advance of the infantry brigade, which he himself accompanied.

'The Dublin Fusiliers were well in front, with the King's Royal Rifles upon the right, and the Leicester Regiment upon the left. These men advanced smartly, taking advantage of every bit of cover — tactics in which they had been exercised for weeks past.

'The advance was covered by a terrific fire from our three batteries, and several Boer guns were silenced before the Fusiliers began to climb the hill. By the time the Fusiliers and Royal Rifles got within a thousand yards the Boer batteries had been completely silenced; our own guns having pounded them at 2,500 yards with crushing effect.

'The Boers, meantime, were keeping up a heavy rifle fire, which thinned our ranks considerably.

'By nine o'clock, the Fusiliers and Royal Rifles had swarmed over the hill, and the Boers were on the run.

'But in the meantime the 18th Hussars and all the colonial mounted infantry, and the Leicestershire Regiment had been moved north and east, thus practically cutting off the Boer main line of retreat; and the enemy, caught between two fires, lost heavily.

'At this moment fighting is still going on, but the defeat of the enemy is already complete and crushing, and it looks as though few would escape.

'Our losses were probably 300 killed or wounded, and that of the Boers thrice as many.'



CAPTAIN RANDOLPH C. NESBITT, V.C.,

Who commanded the armored train captured by the Boers at Kraalpan, belongs to the Mashonaland Mounted Police. He won his coveted decoration in the Matabele war, when, with thirteen men, he fought his way through the Matabeles, relieved a beleagured party and escorted them to Salisbury.

TALANA HILL'S COST.

REVISED LIST OF THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

London, Oct. 23.—The list of officers killed and wounded at the battle between Glencoe and Dundee, in Natal, shows that, although the British victory was complete, it was bought at a heavy price. In addition to Gen. William Penn Symons, who, it is feared, is mortally wounded, two colonels, three captains and five lieutenants were killed, and a colonel, three majors, six captains and ten lieutenants were wounded. This heavy loss among the officers was due, as the latest despatches from the front show, to their valiant but insensate conduct in sticking to the traditions of the army and refusing to use the cover of which the men availed themselves in storming the Boer position on the summit of the kopje.

The War Office announces that 31 non-commissioned officers and men were killed and 151 wounded.

Among the rank and file the Hussars had seven wounded; the artillery one killed and three wounded; the Leicestershire Regiment, one wounded; the King's Rifles, 11 killed and 68 wounded; the Irish Fusiliers, 14 killed and 30 wounded; the Dublin Fusiliers, four killed and 41 wounded, and the Natal Police, two wounded.

The War Office has issued the following list of casualties in the battle, received in a despatch from the general commanding in Natal, Sir George Stewart White, dated Ladysmith, Oct. 21, 4.20 a.m.

DIVISIONAL STAFF.

General William Penn Symons, mortally wounded in the stomach.

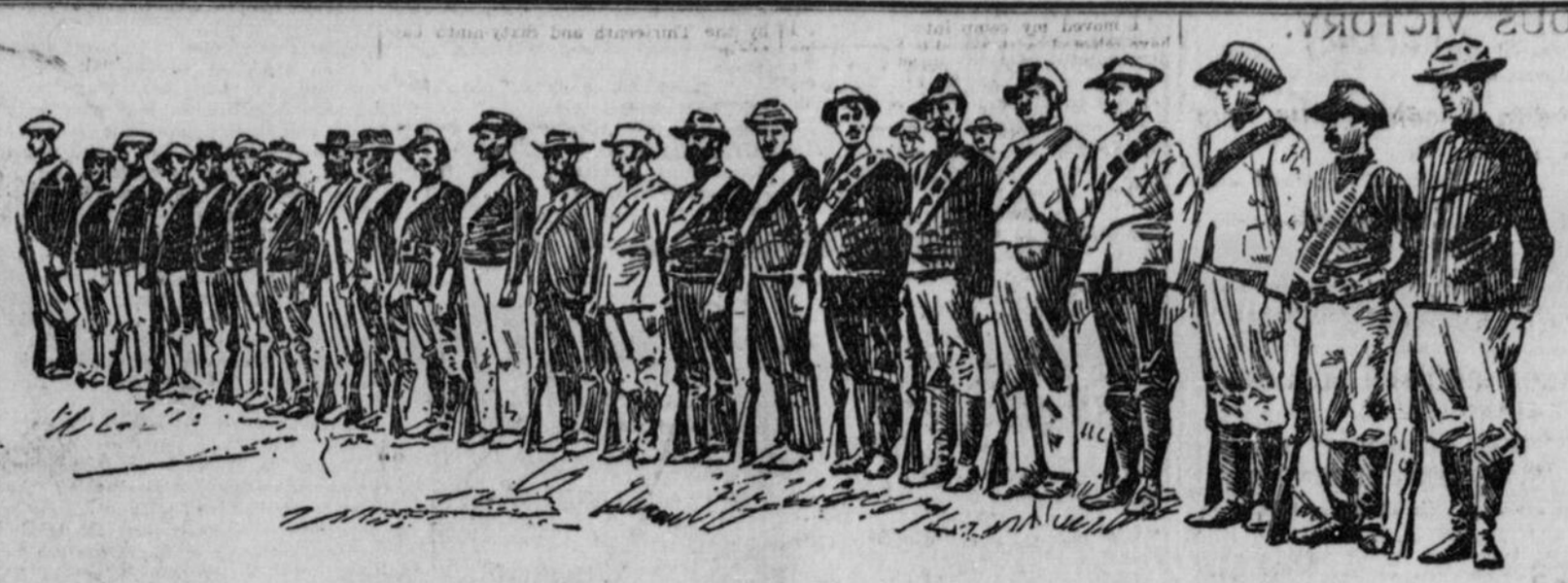
Colonel C. E. Beckett, assistant adjutant-general, severely wounded in the right shoulder.

Major Frederick Hammersley, deputy assistant adjutant-general, seriously wounded in the leg.

BRIGADE STAFF.

Col. John Sherston, deputy staff officer and brigade major, killed.

Capt. F. L. Adam, A.D.C., seriously wounded in the right shoulder.



COLONEL BADEN-POWELL'S ROUGH RIDERS.

PART OF THE FORCE DEFENDING MAFEKING.—'Navy and Army Illustrated.'

LEICESTERSHIRE REGIMENT.

Lieut. D. W. Weldon, wounded slightly in the hand.

ROYAL IRISH FUSILIERS.

Second Lieut. A. H. M. Hill, killed.
Major W. P. Davidson, wounded.
Capt. F. H. B. Connor, wounded; since dead.
Capt. J. W. Pike, wounded.
Lieut. C. C. Southey, wounded.
Lieut. H. C. W. Worthan, wounded.
Lieut. M. B. C. Carberry, wounded.

ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS.

Capt. G. A. Weldon, killed.
Capt. M. Lowndes, wounded.
Capt. A. Dibley, wounded.
Lieut. C. N. Perrean, wounded.
Lieut. C. G. J. Genge, wounded; since dead.

KING'S ROYAL RIFLES.

Lieut.-Col. R. H. Gunning, killed
Capt. H. K. Pechell, killed.
Lieut. J. Taylor, killed.
Lieut. R. C. Barnett, killed.
Lieut. N. J. Hambro, killed.
Major C. A. T. Doultbee, wounded.
Capt. O. S. W. Nugent, wounded.
Capt. A. R. M. Stuart-Wortly, wounded.
Lieut. F. M. Crum. wounded.
Lieut. R. Johnstone, wounded.
Lieut. G. H. Martin, wounded.

EIGHTEENTH HUSSARS.

Second Lieut. H. A. Cape, wounded.
Second Lieut. A. C. McLachlan, wounded.
Second Lieut. E. H. Bayford, wounded.

GEN. SYMONS HONORED.

The War Office has issued the following announcement: 'The Queen has been pleased to approve of the promotion of Colonel (Local Major-General) Symons, commanding the fourth division of the Natal field force, to be a major-general supernumerary to the establishment, for distinguished service in the field.'

The news of the wounding of General Symons caused much regret in London. Probably no other officer in the army has seen more fighting. Certainly none has seen more in India and the campaigns in Burmah and Zululand revealed his splendid qualities in the most brilliant fashion. He was one of the few who escaped that memorable January morning at Isandhana, when nearly the whole of his regiment, the 24th, perished. Thus, there is a tragic completeness in his victory near the scene of that massacre.

ROYAL SYMPATHY.

A MESSAGE FROM THE QUEEN.

London, Oct. 22.—The Secretary of State for War, the Marquis of Lansdowne, has received the following message from the Queen dated to-day at Balmoral Castle:—

'My heart bleeds for these dreadful losses again to-day. It is a great success, but I fear very dearly bought. Would you convey my warmest and heartfelt sympathy with the near relations of the fallen and wounded and my admiration of the conduct of those they have lost. V.R.I.'

BOERS AGAIN ROUTED

Beaten at Elandslaagte on Saturday by General White's Force.

BATTLE OF SEVERAL HOURS.

Dargal Hill Was Child's Play as Compared With the Fighting.

London, Oct. 22.—At two o'clock this morning the War Office posted this from General Sir Archibald Hunter:

'Ladysmith, Oct. 21 (8.45 p.m.)—General White rode towards Elandslaagte at 2.30 p.m. The force under General French left here at 4 a.m. by road and rail to Modder's Bridge. By 2 p.m. it had been gradually strengthened to the following total: Fifth Lancers, a squadron of the 5th Dragoon Guards, two field batteries, the Natal Field Battery, the Devonshire Regiment, half of the Manchester Regiment, half of the Gordon Highlanders, the Imperial Light Horse and two squadrons of Natal volunteers.

'I remain here in defence of Ladysmith with the Gloucestershire Regiment, half the Manchester, half the Gordon Highlanders, a mountain battery and five hundred Natal volunteers.

'I learn by telephone from an armored train a mile this side of Elandslaagte, that at 5 p.m. the enemy's three guns were silenced and that our infantry were about to charge. The enemy's number this morning was estimated at three thousand, and another thousand is expected to arrive during the afternoon.

'General White's intention was to reopen the railway to Dundee and return here with his troops to-night.

'At 7.45 a report was received by telephone saying we had carried the enemy's position, capturing their camp equipment, horses and waggons. The cavalry are in pursuit. The operators on the instruments say we have some wounded, but have no details yet. I expect General White will be late, so I'll wire for him.'

THE FIGHTING.

A HEAVY LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

London, Oct. 22.—The War Office this afternoon published the following despatch to the Secretary of State for War, the Marquis of Lansdowne, from the general commander in Natal, Sir George Stewart White, regarding the engagement yesterday at Elandslaagte, between Glencoe and Ladysmith, when the British, under General French, routed the Transvaal forces under General Jan H. M. Kock, second in command in the Transvaal army, who was himself wounded and captured, and has since died:

'White, commanding in Natal, to the Secretary of State for War, filed Ladysmith, Oct. 22, 10.30 a.m.:

'In the action at Elandslaagte yesterday the troops engaged were the following: Cavalry—5th Lancers, a squadron of the 5th Dragoon Guards, the Imperial Light Horse, and two squadrons of Natal Carbineers.

'Artillery—21st Field Battery, 42nd Field Battery and the Natal Field Battery.

'Infantry—The Devonshire Regiment, half a battalion of the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchester Regiment. The whole force was under General French, with Colonel Ian Hamilton commanding the infantry.

'I was present in person from 3.40 p.m. till 6.30 p.m., but did not assume direction of the fight, which was left in the hands of General French. Although desultory fighting took place early in the day, while reinforcements, sent out later on ascertaining the enemy's strength, were arriving from Ladysmith, the real action did not begin until 3.30 p.m. At that hour the Boers held a position of very exceptional strength, consisting of a rocky hill about a mile and a half south-east of Elandslaagte station.

'At 3.30 p.m., our guns took position on a ridge, a thousand yards from the Boers, whose guns at once opened fire. This fire was generally well directed, but somewhat high. Contrary to previous experiences, their shells burst well.

'The Imperial Light Horse moved towards the left of the enemy's position, and two squadrons of the Fifth Lancers toward his right. During the artillery duel mounted Boers pushed out from their left and engaged the Imperial Light Horse. In a few minutes the enemy's guns ceased firing, and our artillery was turned on the mounted Boers, who had engaged the Imperial Light Horse, and who at once fell back. After the artillery preparations our infantry advanced to the attack, supported by our guns in the second position. The Devonshires held the enemy in front, while the Manchester Regiment and the Gordon Highlanders turned his left flank.

'The Boer guns, although often temporarily silenced, invariably opened fire again on the slightest opportunity, and were served with great courage.

'After severe fighting our infantry carried the position. This was accomplished at 6.30 p.m., the enemy standing his ground to the last with courage and tenacity. The Fifth Lancers and a squadron of the Fifth Dragoon Guards charged thrice through the retreating Boers in the dark, doing considerable execution.

'We captured the Boer camp with tents, waggons, horses and also two guns. The Boer losses were very considerable, including a number of wounded and unwounded prisoners. Among the former are Gen. Jan Kock and Piet Joubert, nephew of Commandant-General Joubert. One goods train with supplies for the regiment was recovered. Our loss, I regret to say, is heavy. It is roughly computed at 150 killed and wounded.

'The collection of the wounded over a large area in the dark, and the arrangements for sending them in have thus far occupied our time and attention. A full list will go to you later.

'Our wounded and those of the enemy are now arriving by trains. Besides Boers, we have many Hollanders, Germans and other prisoners of mixed nationalities.

'The behavior of our troops and of the colonial forces was admirable.'

The Boer commander at the battle of Elandslaagte, Gen. Jan Kock, who was taken prisoner, has died of his wounds.

BRILLIANT FEAT OF ARMS.

Capetown, Oct. 22.—Despatches received from the front regarding the capture of Elandslaagte show it to have been a brilliant feat of arms. The Boers were strongly entrenched, and fought with their wonted bravery. They seized every opportunity of coming into action, and were ready to serve their guns whenever they could get a chance. The British wounded are now being taken to Ladysmith. Every care and attention are also being given to the Boer wounded, who are being despatched down the country.

6 p.m.—The following details from official sources are at hand regarding the battle yesterday at Elandslaagte: 'The Boers, although driven from their guns, returned again and again whenever opportunity occurred. The high ground near the left of the enemy's position was occupied at the commencement of the action, the British creeping along the crest and making a wide circuit. The infantry attack was directed against the right of the enemy's position, the latter coming quickly into contact with the Boers, who at that point occupied a strong footing, which they held resolutely until a flank attack was made by our troops, who advanced with great dash, and in spite of heavy losses, carried the main position with a rush just as the light was failing.

'The ground traversed by our troops was rough and stony, and the capture of the position was a fine feat of arms. The cavalry lapped well around and inflicted severe loss upon the enemy.

'It was highly important to strike a severe blow, as the Orange Free State forces are known to be concentrated north-west of Ladysmith in considerable strength. The flank attack was gallantly delivered by the Manchester Regiment, the Gordon Highlanders and the Imperial Light Horse. The front attack was done with splendid spirit by the Devonshire Regiment.

'The wounded are being attended to in the principal church in Ladysmith, which has been converted into an hospital.'

Schiel, a former German officer, who was leading a section of the Boers in the engagement, was taken prisoner.

A GRAPHIC PICTURE.

WORK OF THE TROOPS DESCRIBED IN DETAIL—COLONEL MACDONALD AGAIN.

London, Oct. 23.—The British victories in Natal following each other in quick succession, though accompanied by heavy losses on the side of the victors, bear striking testimony to the valor of the vanquished Boers. They appear to have fallen victims to the very plan by which they purposed to drive the British into the sea. They have been beaten in detail by counter strokes, carefully considered and most brilliantly carried out in the face of courageous opposition, which has done much to increase British respect for the burghers, whose splendid valor and determination, it is universally admitted, reached the highest level.

THE FIGHT AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

Fuller accounts of Saturday's battle at Elandslaagte emphasize the splendid gallantry exhibited on both sides, and the superiority of the British in a pitched battle, although the Boers fought with the greatest tenacity to the last, only yielding when further fighting was hopeless.

An armored train with the men of the Manchester Regiment appeared on the left at Ladysmith, at daybreak on Saturday, in support of the Johannesburg Imperial Light Horse and the Natal Field Artillery, with the object of reopening communication at Elandslaagte. The artillery took up a position above the town and shelled the railway station from which the Boers ran out and the British mounted infantry entering the place released the English prisoners.

The Boers, numbering some sixteen hundred men, with three guns, occupied a commanding position. They poured such a well directed fire on the British and their scouts were so active, that the British force steadily retired until reinforcements arrived, when the mounted infantry was sent to drive the Boer scouts from the ridge on the right.

A large force of mixed cavalry in the meanwhile swept over the plains up to the hill on the right. The Lancers were met with a heavy fusillade, while on the left a British battery opened fire with good effect. The British infantry, who had detrained in the interim, advanced steadily over the plain and up the rocky ridge previously cleared by the cavalry. The Boer artillery dropped shrapnel into the advancing columns, but the British finally scaled the hill, whence they overlooked the broad valley to three rocky hills forming the Boers' position, their camp being in the centre. On the left the Boers had a battery of three large guns. The smaller hills were also strongly held. On the Boer right was the station in a valley on the British left. The latter's cavalry were on both flanks and a battery on the right was busy throwning shrapnel at the Boer batteries.

The British infantry formed for the attack in extended order behind the brow of a hill, the Devonshires on the left with four companies of the Manchesters and some of the Gordons on the right. At about 5 p.m. the infantry advanced through the valley as steady as on a field day. Half way down the



GENERAL KOCK,

Second in command of the Boers, who was killed on Saturday.

slope they met a terrific infantry and artillery fire and the men fell rapidly and the wounded were carried to the rear. But, in spite of the steady work of the Boer guns and the sharpshooters concealed behind the rocks the increasing fire of the advancing British infantry gradually gained the upper hand, and the Manchesters and the Gordons, edging toward the right, gained the top of the ridge, thus outflanking the enemy's left.

At 6 the bugles sounded the 'charge' and the British swept ahead. The Boers fought to the last, only attempting to escape when further fighting was hopeless.

In the meantime, the Devonshires pressing steadily up the left, were strongly opposed at the Boer camp and from the flanking hills But they carried both at the charge with wild cheers and bugle blasts. By 7 o'clock the British had gained the position and 'cease fire' was sounded.

Three twelve-pounder Nordenfeldts were captured, with quantities of munitions. The Boer dead and wounded among the rocks were numerous. The wounded were attended to as far as possible in the dark. General French thanked the troops on the field, especially mentioning Col. Ian Hamilton's splendid handling of the infantry.

The British bivouacked on the captured position Saturday night. Some estimates place the Boer losses at five hundred men, but this is probably exaggerated.

Col. Scott-Chisholm, the only British officer killed, was formerly attached to the 9th Lancers. He served with distinction in the Afghan war and organized the present Imperial Light Horse, a majority of whom are refugees from the Rand.

The deaths of Generals Viljoen and Kock are a severe blow to the burghers and the capture of Col. Pretorius will handicap the further movements of this column.

ANOTHER VERSION.

BOERS FOUGHT BRAVELY, BUT WERE NO MATCH FOR THE BRITISH.

London, Oct. 22.—A despatch from Ladysmith says: — 'Realizing that the first attack upon Glencoe was part of a general combined attack by three columns, and the situation was still serious as long as the Boers held the railway, severing communication between



THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

The trail from Ladysmith to Van Reenen's Pass.

Ladysmith and Dundee, Sir George Stewart White, resolved to give battle with a view of recapturing Elandslaagte.

On the morning of that day all the troops here, supported by two battalions of infantry, and two batteries of artillery, reconnoitred some twelve miles along the Newcastle road. On approaching within some three miles or so of the break on the railway line, our men saw the Boer outposts falling back, apparently in no great force. We captured four, who had mistaken our men for Boers until we were too close for them to get away. Then our men returned, and late Friday night General White determined to advance in force on Elandslaagte, at an early hour the following morning.

At an early hour our forces moved out by road and rail. It was computed that there were 1,200 Boers, with Maxims covering their front, and occupying a well-chosen position at the base of a sugar-loaf shaped hill, some little distance south of Elandslaagte. On both flanks were strong commandos, and three big guns, strongly posted, and commanding a wide sweep on all sides, leaving an opening for retreat.

A British armored train, supported by two train loads of infantry, immediately on approaching the enemy's position, was shelled by the Boers. Our artillery was at once brought up and drove the Boers from their guns, making a series of brilliant dashes into the valley and up the successive heights to get nearer the Boer main position. Thrice were the Boer batteries on the way silenced by our artillery, although the Boers fought with great pluck and determination, returning, each time our guns moved, and raining shrapnel and Maxim bullets against our advance.

DARGAI RIDGE RECALLED.

At four o'clock a tremendous artillery duel was in progress. Two Boer guns, splendidly placed, stubbornly fought for two hours and a quarter, while the Boers endeavored to come into contact with our men on the right and left. At 6.15 the Gordon Highlanders, half of the Manchester Regiment, and the Imperial Lighthorse Guards, advanced and stormed the enemy's front. A bayonet charge was sounded, the roar of artillery on both sides suddenly ceased, and our men, the Devonshires leading, made a superb dash against the main body of the Boers. Twice were they checked by the terrible fusillade. Once the advance quivered for a moment, but then, with a ringing, roaring cheer, the whole of our force hurled itself forward like an avalanche and swept over the koptje, bayoneting the Boers. The Boers were overwhelmed and astounded. They paused, then retreated, then raised the white flag and surrendered. Two or three hundred broke and ran, pursued by the Fifth Lancers, who charged through and through them. It was quite dark by this time, but the slaughter must have been great. The Gordon Highlanders say that the storming of Dargai Ridge was mere child's play compared with this attack. The Boer loss must have been very heavy. The best estimates place it at certainly over 400 killed. One of the captured Boers told me that, if he had known British soldiers could shoot as our men did, he would never have come.

A heavy rain, heavier than any I had ever seen, fell immediately after the battle, making a piteous scene on the battle-field, where many wounded were lying.

The Devonshire Regiment captured three Boer flags during the engagement. It is reported that Piet Joubert, who was wounded and captured, has succumbed to his wounds. A bugler boy of the Fifth Lancers, only 14 years of age, shot three Boers with his revolver. On returning after the fight he was carried shoulder high around the camp. While the Gordon Highlanders were bringing in the wounded last night, a sharp fire was opened upon them by some Boer parties in hiding. Our losses, considering the desperate nature of the engagement, are regarded as light.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

LIST OF CASUALTIES AND THE NAMES OF THOSE WHO FELL.

London Oct. 23.—An official despatch from Ladysmith, the British headquarters in Natal, dated 10 p.m. yesterday, gives the following list of casualties among the prominent Boers at the battle of Elandslaagte:—

Gen. Viljeen, killed.

Gen. Kock wounded and captured. (Since dead.)

Gen. Kock's son, killed.

Col. Schiel, German officer commanding the artillery wounded and a prisoner.

Commander Pretorious wounded, prisoner.

Several Boer standards captured.

BRITISH LOSSES.

The following is an official list of the British casualties at the battle of Elandslaagte:

Imperial Light Horse—Killed, Colonel Scott-Chisholm; wounded, Major Sampson, Captain Orr; Captain Mullens, Lieut. Curry, Lieut. Shore, Lieut. Forbes, Lieut. Campbell, Lieut Norman.

Second Battery of Field Artillery—Wounded, Capt. Campbell, Lieut. Manley, Staff-Captain Brooke, 7th Hussars.

First Devonshire Regiment—Wounded, Capt. Lafons, Lieut. Gunning, Lieut. Hayley, Lieut. Green.

1st Manchester Regiment—Wounded.—Col. Curran, Capt. Melville, Captain Newbegging, Capt. Paton, Lieut. Banks.

The following casualties occurred among the rank and file:—

5th Lancers—Three troopers wounded.

Imperial Light Horse—Two sergeants and four troopers killed and thirty-five non-commissioned officers and men wounded; one man missing.

21st Field Battery—Three gunners wounded.

42nd Field Battery—Two gunners and a driver wounded.

1st Devonshire Regiment—Twenty-nine non-commissioned officers and men wounded.

1st Manchester Regiment—Eleven non-commissioned officers and men killed and twenty-six wounded.

ANOTHER BOER REPULSE.

ATTACKED GLENCOE ON SATURDAY, BUT WERE DRIVEN PELL MELL OVER THE PLAINS.

Ladysmith, Oct. 22.—A third fight took place yesterday, in which the Boer main northern column, understood to be under the command of Commandant-General Joubert, attacked the forces defending Dundee and Glencoe. The Boers shelled both places at long range, but their fire was ineffective.

London, Oct. 22.—According to a special despatch from Glencoe Camp, the British cavalry, while pursuing the defeated Boers, were engaged by a strong force of the enemy on the main north road. Firing is now in progress.

Glencoe Camp, Oct. 22 (delayed in transmission)—12.20 p.m.—The attack made by the Boer forces under General Lucas Meyers on the British position on Saturday enabled the British forces to score another signal success. The Boer column was driven pell mell over the plains, losing over three hundred killed and wounded. In addition, the British captured several hundred horses and made many prisoners, who are being well cared for.

The Boer hospital has been taken under the wing of the British hospital corps, as the Boers had only a single doctor with a primitive staff, who were quite unable to cope with the wounded.

As it has been raining all night long and the weather is heavy and misty, it is hardly expected that the Boers will make another attack to-day.

WAR OFFICE STATEMENT.

LORD WOLSELEY'S SUMMING UP OF THE SITUATION.

London, Oct. 23.—The parliamentary secretary of the War Office, Mr. George Wyndham, made a statement in the House of Commons to-day saying: 'Lord Wolseley sums up the position in Natal, early this morning, as follows: "In the battle of Elandslaagte, Oct. 21, two guns were captured from the Boers, who lost heavily.

'A large column of the enemy appeared advancing from the north and west on General Yule, who, consequently, had fallen back from Dundee and was concentrating at Glencoe Junction. In this operation we gather in the wounded and medical attendants left at Dundee.

'General White was in position at Ladysmith and is being reinforced from Pietermaritzburg.

'The enemy appears to be in large numerical superiority.'

TRANSVAAL VON MOLTKE.

CAPTURE OF COL. SCHIEL A VERY IMPORTANT ONE.

The capture of Colonel Schiel at the initial stage of the Transvaal war places in the hands of the British one who has for several years inspired the military preparations of the South African Republic. Col. Schiel is a German, who, as a young man, was engaged in commercial pursuits in South Africa. Settling at Pretoria, when the Boers, after the defeat of the British in 1881, began to pay special attention to military organization, he offered his services and the knowledge of the German system acquired in the course of his compulsory service in the fatherland. He enlisted other Germans, served in the levies against native chiefs, and by his usefulness won the confidence of General Joubert, the commander-in-chief. It is said that he was mainly responsible for inculcating among the Boers the idea of calling in the assistance of the German emperor. However that may be, he applied personally to Prince Bismarck, who received the suggestion but coldly. He studied artillery practice in Germany, and on returning to the Transvaal was entrusted with the task of planning and constructing the forts of Pretoria. After the Jameson raid he carried out the erection of the fort which dominates Johannesburg and persuaded the Transvaal Government to arm them. He was made practically chief of his staff by Gen. Joubert and the present campaign, which shows considerable strategic ability, if it could be carried out effectively, is probably the design of this embryo Transvaal Moltke.



COLONEL ADOLPH SCHIEL,

Commander of the German Boers, and General Joubert's Adjutant, who was captured by the British.



THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Map showing places named in the war despatches, including Basuto Land, Hopetown, Mafeking, Kimberley, etc.

THE GERMAN PRESS.

IT IS UNANIMOUSLY PRO-BOER IN ITS SYMPATHIES.

Berlain, Oct. 23.—The German press is just as unanmiously anti-British in the Transvaal war as it was anti-American in the war between the United States and Spain. Even the Liberal papers, although politically and commercially they have all along sought and found an ideal in Great Britain, now strongly disapprove her procedure in varied but never complimentary utterances. The speakers in the British Parliament are characterized as 'hypocritical,' and the British people and government are described as 'devoured by land hunger' and by 'greed for Transvaal gold.'

The 'Frankfurter Zeitung' says:—The specious phrase, "England is compelled to begin war because the Boers will not grant the same rights to the Uitlanders as the burghers possess,' is repeated over and over again. It had been used by the English poet laureate, by ministers in parliament, and by the press, but that does not make the phrase true.'

To the complaint of the English press that the entire press of Germany sides with the Boers, the 'Deutsche Tages-Zeitung' replied:—'Quite so. We all wish and hope that England may meet with defeat, and this is quite aside from our sympathies with the Boers. The whole German people thng as we do.'

The 'Lokal Anzeiger' says: 'The English seem to have taken pattern by that doughty American, General Otis, in sending out bulletins of victory in which he kills off seven times as many Filipinos as the whole insurgent army contains, though he does not dare go beyond the close vicinity of Manilla.'

The press censorship instituted in Natal is characterized as 'worse than Russian.'

The Conservative 'Reichbote,' when it learned that the Emperor William was going to England in November, threatened a counter demonstration. The government, however, is fully determined to preserve its neutrality. Dr. Leyds, the representative of the Transvaal in Europe, was on the point of coming to Berlin this week to make another attempt to influence Germany's policy. He notified Count Von Bulow, the German Minister of Foreign Affairs, who, after conferring with the Emperor on Tuesday, telegraphed to Dr. Leyds a hint that a visit just now would be slightly embarrassing, and that his purpose would certainly not be furthered by it. It is learned from a Foreign Office official in the confidence of Count Von Bulow, that the latter said: 'We do not want Leyds here just now. We have nothing to say to him.'

It is another question whether this attitude of strict neutrality is wise. A member of the Russian Embassy said: 'The steps for the preservation of peace undertaken by Russia are likely to miscarry, because Germany just now adheres to her Anglophile policy. Germany's attitude alone made Mr. Chamberlain's bold advance possible. Germany is in a measure responsible for the prospective subjection before the Transvaal. She is on the point of earning substantial rewards from England, and not only in Africa, but these gains will not counterbalance the losses she will sustain elsewhere because of her aid to England. It will be Germany's doing if England soon becomes all-powerful in Africa, and Germany will not be the first to feel the consequence.'

FEELING IN FRANCE.

BELIEVED THERE THAT THE WAR WILL BE SHORT.

Paris, Oct. 23.—The war in South Africa arouses great public interest in Paris. The violence of the Anglophobian language and epithets employed by the French newspapers of every shade of political opinion seems to increase with the prospect that the subjugation of the Boers may be a shorter and less formidable piece of work than the French journalists predicted. It is felt at the Quai d'Orsay, where events in South Africa are being watched with the closest attention, based upon information that has hitherto proved to be remarkably accurate, that the report of the means of resistance which the Boers are capable of exerting is exaggerated, and that the termination of the war may ensue much sooner than is generally expected.

A prominent French diplomat, in discussing the situation, said: 'People in France are just beginning to realize that Cecil Rhodes's plan for a Cape to Cairo railway is within the bounds of feasibility and the possible consequences of such a scheme are now appreciated for the first time. The Transvaal war came at a most opportune time for Britain; for, had all the anti-British elements existing in the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and Cape Colony been able to arrive at an understanding with each other with the view of uniting to form an independent South African confederacy, as had been hoped by some of the European powers having large interests in South Africa, the problem which Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain are now taking in hand would have become a far more serious matter. The present outlook is that France, Germany and all Europe can do nothing else than accept with perhaps ill-concealed dissatisfaction the practical fusion of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State in the British Empire, which before long, will be connected with Egypt by Cecil Rhodes's proposed railway. It is the British success in colonial aggrandisement in Africa, so contrasting with the painful incidents that have characterized recent French efforts in the Soudan and elsewhere in the African continent, that has inflamed the French mind with such unprecedented bitterness towards England.'

BOERS IN ZULULAND.

Large Column Advancing in Meloth.

London, Oct. 23.—According to advices from Durban, Natal, the Boers have entered Zululand, a large column advancing towards Meloth. The best opinions do not credit the reports that the Boers are suing for peace or that they are likely to conclude at present, though they think the Boers will probably retreat to their line of defence in the mountain passes of Laing's Nek and Drakenburg, where they have blocked the passes with great boulders and masses of rock blown up on either side, and where, if they so desire, they are able to hold out until the advance of Major-General Sir Redvers Buller through the Orange Free State will compel them to leave the Natal side to meet the invasion from the south.

BARKLEY SURRENDERS.

REPORT TO THAT EFFECT CURRENT AT CAPETOWN.

Capetown, Oct. 23.—It is rumored here this morning that Barkley West, north-west of Kimberley, has been surrendered to the Boers without firing a shot. Cape volunteers, it is reported, will be sent to relieve Kimberley.



Map showing Barkley, reported to have surrendered to the Boers.

IS KRUGER SATISFIED.

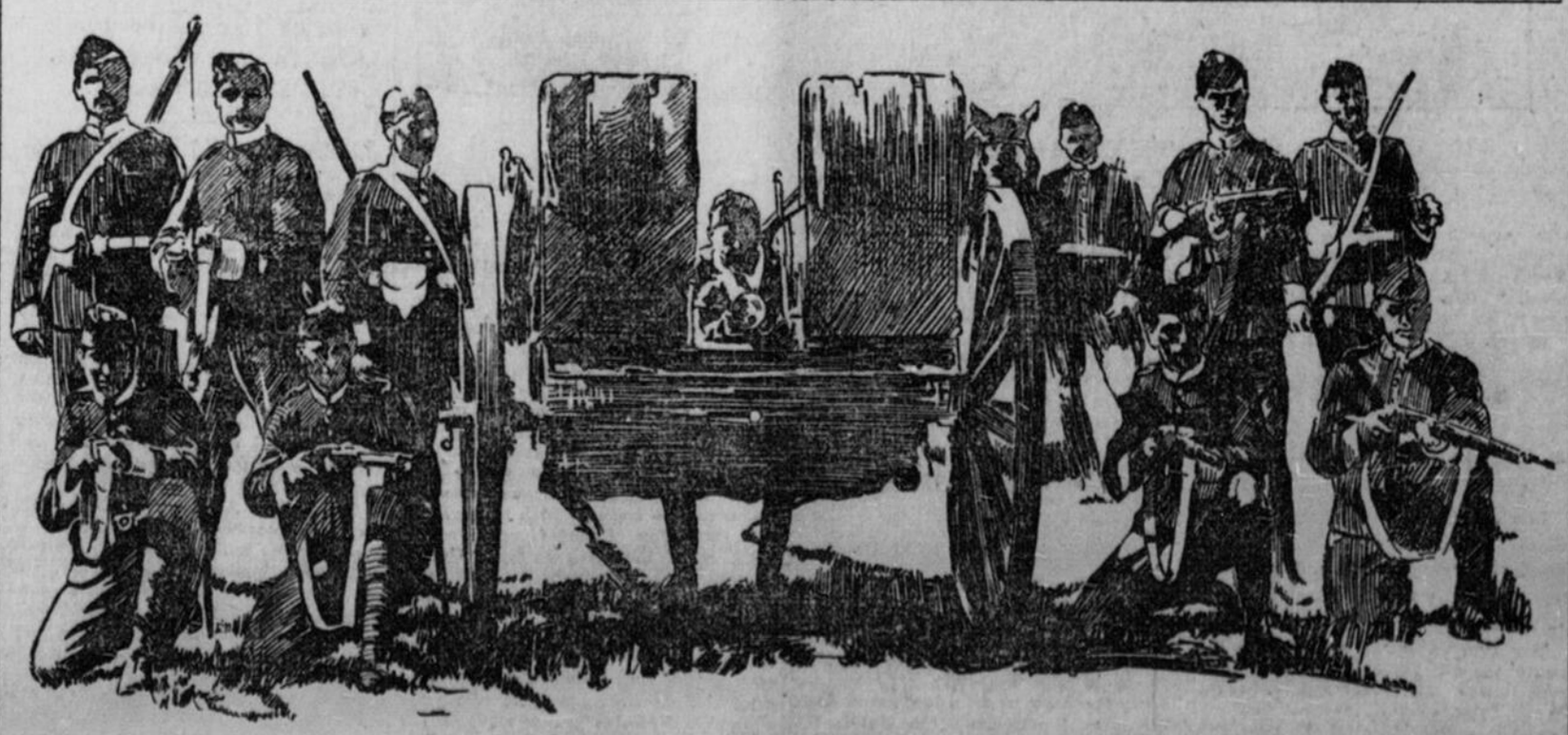
REPORT FROM CAPETOWN THAT HE IS NOW READY TO SURRENDER.

London, Oct. 23.—A special despatch from Capetown, dated Sunday, says that advices received there from Pretoria report President Kruger as now being in favor of an unconditional surrender. It is added that it is expected the executive council will meet on Monday or Tuesday to discuss the advisability of such a step. The report it is stated here must be accepted with reserve.

EYES ON PERSIA.

GLIMMER OF LIGHT FROM PARIS ON EXTENT OF BRITISH MILITARY ACTIVITY.

London, Oct. 23.—The invasion of Natal has been already repelled and the field force now in South Africa seems competent to bring the war to an end without waiting a month for the protracted voyage of the great army corps from England. Everybody is asking why this immense body of reinforcements is going out when every bulletin of victory from Natal proves that a more moderate force would suffice. That is a mystery as dense as London's black fog. There is a glimmer of light from Paris, where it is rumored that the Russian troops will occupy Herat [illegible] tu dy, with the Ameer's consent. Well informed men were asserting last night that these vast preparations were not meant as a grand parade, but were a wise precaution, rendered necessary by the possibility that Russia would take advantage of the occasion and make another advance on Western Afganistan, where full control could be secured over Persia. With a British army corps on the ground of South Africa and in readiness for service in India or Afghanistan, these witnesses were ready to testify that Russia would not advance on Herat. The magnitude of the British armaments for a campaign against the burghers of the two petty republics is evidently creating in Europe what Carlyle described as 'An atmosphere electric with suspicion.'



THE TRANSVAAL WAR—A MAXIM-GUN DETACHMENT AWAITING THE ORDER TO FIRE.

—'St. James's Gazette.'

COMMERCIAL

Witness Office, October 23, 1899.

LOCAL STOCKS.

MARKET BUOYANT THIS MORNING.

The improvement noticed at the close of last week has continued, and the market was decidedly bullish this morning. It is felt that the period of money stringency is now well over; and, that with British success in Africa well assured by recent victories, the outlook for industrial progress is decidedly hopeful. Pacific has advanced to 97 in London and 94¾ here. Street rails and mines were the most active stocks and values show a marked increase over last week, although opening prices were not in all cases maintained.

Canadian Pacific—50 at 94½, 175 at 94⅝, 250 at 94½, 25 at 94¾.

Rich. & Ont.—25 at 109¾, 25 at 108¾, 25 at 109¼.

M.S.R. x-d.—100 at 314, 3 at 314½, 200 at 314, 25 at 314.

Toronto Ry—200 at 112, 10 at 112, 50 at 112, 50 at 111¾, 25 at 111⅞.

War Eagle x-d.—2,000 at 294, 1,000 at 297, 1,000 at 297½.

Republic—1,000 at 124, 500 at 124¼, 3,000 at 124½, 500 at 124, 1,750 at 124½, 500 at 124, 5,000 at 123, 5,000 at 123½.

Twin City—75 at 62.

Royal Electric—50 at 157.

Montreal Cotton—20 at 144¾.

Com. Cable—25 at 182.

Dom Cotton—25 at 99½.

Montreal Bank—10 at 207.

Bank of Commerce—1 at 150.

Bell Telephone—1 at 190.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac.—50 at 95, 100 at 94½, 50 at 95, 75 at 95.

M.S.R. x-d.—200 at 314.

Electric N. S.—17 at 156.

Toronto Ry.—25 at 111¾, 75 at 112, 15 at 112, 50 at 112, 25 at 111¾, 25 at 111⅞.

Payne Co.—1,750 at 105.

Montreal Gas—25 at 192½, 50 at 193, 25 at 193.

Republic—3,000 at 125.

Dom. Cotton—25 at 100.

R. & O. x-d.—25 at 110.

War Eagle x-d.—500 at 298½, 500 at 300.

Quebec Bank—3 at 128¼.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-64	3-64 prem.	⅛ to ¼ Prem.
Sterling, 60 days	8⅝	8¾	8⅞ to 9
Sterling, demand	9 9-16	9 11-16	9⅝ to 9¾
Sterling Cables	9⅝	9 13-16	9¾
Paris Cheques	5.18¾		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros. Brokers.)

Montreal, October 21.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	94	93⅞
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth Com.	5	4
Do. Preferred	15	....
Commercial Cable Co.	185	179
" Coupon Bonds	....	....
" Reg. "	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	110	109¼
Montreal Street Railway Co. xd.	314	313¾
" New "	....	....
Halifax Electric Ry	102	98
Toronto Street Railway	111¾	111
Twin City	62	61⅞
" pfd	136	....
Montreal Gas Co.	192	191½
Royal Electric Co.	160	155
" N.S.	....	....
Montreal Telegraph	175	172
Halifax Heat & Light	14	19
Bell Telephone Co.	195	190
Dom. Coal	45	42
Dom. Coal Pref'd	....	116
Montreal Cotton Co. xd.	144	142
Merchants "	....	135
Colored Cotton Co.	....	70
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	99	98½
War Eagle	$2.97	$2.93½
Payne Mining Co.	$1.06	$1.03½
Montreal & London	.50	.46
Republic Mg. Co.	$1.23¼	$1.22½
Bank of Montreal	265	260
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Bank of Brit. N. America	....	120
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	172	164
Merchants Bank of Halifax	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	135½
Eastern Townships	....	155
Union Bank	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co.	....	....
Bank of Commerce	151	....
Nova Scotia Bank	220	....
Imperial Bank	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Merchants Cotton Co.	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton	....	100
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Cornwall Electric	....	....
Cornwall Ry.	....	....
St. John do.	....	....
North-West Land	....	....
" Pref'd.	....	....
Bell Telephone Bonds	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
Dom. Coal Bonds	....	....
Halifax Ry Bonds	....	....
St. & L., Halifax	85	....
West & Light	....	....
Diamond Glass Co.	....	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co.	30½	29½

LONDON FINANCIAL CABLE.

London, Oct. 22.—The stock markets here were buoyant again to-day. The boom in Kaffirs continued, but the movements in prices were out of proportion to the dealings. Indeed, the rise in Kaffirs was so sharp as to leave no opportunity to effect purchases at reasonable prices. New York Exchange is easier, as anticipated, and the action of the Bank of England concerning the price of Eagles is approved in the best quarters, although the 'Times' censures it for allowing an opportunity to slip. In addition to the reasons given in these despatches yesterday as weighing with the bank, it might be added that, inasmuch as only a small amount of gold could probably have been secured, its demoralizing effect on discount rates here might have exceeded the benefit of obtaining a small addition to the British gold reserve. Americans were firm; notably New York Central.

London, Oct. 21.—The satisfactory progress of the campaign in South Africa has caused a general recovery along the whole line on the stock exchange in which Kaffirs have taken the lead. Since the beginning of the war the public has been buying with surprising persistency. Prices have risen rapidly and the hope is now that the war will quickly be over, thus relieving money and giving a further boost to prices. Consols were not much up on the Exchange although they closed well above the last quotations.

In Americans there had been a general and substantial rise. London and the Continent bought actively without any apprehension that the rise of Exchange would lead to gold exports. Prices closed higher all round.

New York Central shares rose 3 points, Illinois central, ¾; Union Pacific, ⅝; Canadian Pacific, ½; Norfolk and Western pfd., ½, and most of the others from ⅛ to ¾ points. Money until Monday was superabundant at 1½ percent; money for a week was quoted at 2¼ percent, and three months' bills were quoted at 4½.

MINING EXCHANGE.

Reported by A. W. Morris, Mining Broker, Rooms 62 and 64, Canada Life Building.

MORNING SALES.

Republic—1,500 at $1.24.
War Eagle—500 at $2.94.
Mont. Gold Fields—1,000 at 12.
California—1,000 at 12½.
Big Three—3,000 at 14, 500 at 14, 1,000 at 14, 5,000 at 13½, 1,000 at 13½.
King—1,000 at 21, 1,000 at 21½, 500 at 21½.

ROSSLAND MINING EXCHANGE.

Rossland, B.C., Oct. 21.—Sales:
Winnipeg—3,500 at 31½, 500 at 32.
Peoria Mines—3,000, 500 at 2.
War Eagle—100 at 3.05.
King (pooled)—6,000 at 21.
I.X.L.—6,000 at 4½.
Virginia—2,000 at 7½.
Jim Blaine—2,000 at 34½; 2,000 at 34¾; thirty day calls, 5,000 at 42½, $15 down; 3,000 at 42, $15 down.
Rambler Cariboo—1,000 at 56.
New Deer Park—2,000 at 4.
Total—34,600 shares.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—Sales:
Dundee—1,000 at 20½, 2,333 at 21.
I.X.L.—1,000 at 14½.
Evening Star—5,000 at 8½, 2,000 at 8¾.
Vic. Triumph—500 at 5¾, 1,000 at 5½.
Winnipeg—3,000 at 31.
Brandon and G.C.—1,000 at 29¾.
Golden Hills—600 at 5½.
Brandon and G. C.—1,000 at 30.
Rathmullen—1,000 at 7¾.
Vic. Triumph—300 at 6¼.
Brandon and G. C.—500 at 30½.
Vananda—1,500 at 8½.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Standard mining sales:
Gold Quartz—4,000 at 5.
Big Three—2,000 at 14.
Monte Cristo—1,500 at 4½.
White Bear—10,000 at 3¾.
War Eagle—10 at 296.
Jim Blaine—1,500 at 32¾.
Heather Bell—6,500 at 9
Van Anda—8,000 at 8¾.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:

	Yesterday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—					
Dec.	69¾	69¾	70¾	69¾	70¾
May	73¾	73⅞	74⅝	73⅞	74⅝
Corn—					
Oct.	30⅝	....	....	....	31⅜
Dec.	30½	30⅝	31½	30⅝	31⅜
Oats—					
Oct.	22½	....	....	....	22¼
Dec.	22⅝	22¾	22⅞	22⅝	22⅝
Pork—					
Oct.	7.75	....	....	....	7.82
Dec.	7.85	7.90	7.95	7.90	7.92
Lard—					
Oct.	5.12	....	....	....	5.15
Dec.	5.17	5.17	5.22	5.17	5.20
Short Ribs—					
Oct.	4.70	....	....	....	4.70
Dec.	4.70	....	....	....	4.72

GRAIN.

The local market continues dull, and values keep easy. Oats have been offered ½c lower at 30c; barley is quoted at 47c to 48c for feed; 50c for No. 2, and 51c for No. 1; rye 63c; buckwheat, 57c to 58c, and peas, 68c afloat, Montreal.

Receipts of wheat picked up considerably in Manitoba during the past week, but private telegrams this morning report rains, and bad roads, so that free deliveries can hardly be expected at present. Ontario farmers are reported to be holding back deliveries, the war having given them an idea that higher prices will provail.

Manitoba wheat was quoted at 68¼c on Saturday, but, with the improvement in Chicago to-day, values are expected to go back to 69c.

Liverpool prices continue to ease off in coarse grains. The following are latest quotations: Spring wheat at 6s 2d; red winter at 5s 11½d; No. 1 Cala. at 6s 3d to 6s 3½d; corn, 3s 8d; peas, 5s 9d.

Receipts in Montreal to-day by rail were as follows: Wheat, 10,000 bushels; corn, 1,800 bushels; peas, 1,500 bushels; oats, 19,800 bushels; barley, 22,400 bushels.

FLOUR AND FEED.

A good enquiry for Manitoba flour at former quotations was reported this morning. Ontario flour is said to be a little easier, owing to the decline in wheat last week. The following are quotations in Montreal: Manitoba patents at $4 to $4.10; strong bakers at $3.70 to $3.80; fall wheat patents at $3.60 to $4; straight rollers at $3.40 to $3.50; in bags at $1.65 to $1.70.

Receipts to-day were 4,235 brls. flour.

EGGS.

A better demand with firmer prices is reported this morning. Selected fresh laid eggs are quoted at 18c to 20c; straight candled at 16c; held eggs at 15c, and gathered eggs at 15c. Seconds are not so plentiful and are quoted at 13c to 13½c.

Receipts to-day were 883 cases.

PROVISIONS.

The local market continues easy on all lines except lard, which is said to be rather scarce. Quotations are maintained, but business is taking place at cut prices. Live hogs continue in free supply and speculators have lost heavily.

The following are list quotations:—Lard, 6½c to 7c, pure; 7½c to 8c, kettle rendered, and 5c to 5¼c for compound; hams, 10½c to 11c; bacon, boneless breakfast, 11½c to 12c; barrel pork, $14 to $15.

Receipts to-day were 73 brls pork, 1,500 pkgs lard, 1,625 pkgs meats, and 50 pkgs hams and bacon.

Liverpool cables this morning as follows: Pork, 52s 6d; prime western lard, 27s 9d; Am. ref. do., 29s 9d; Australian tallow, 27s 6d; American do., 24s 9d; bacon, 31s to 32s 6d.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Hogs—Estimated receipts to-day, 30,000; to-morrow, 23,000; left over, 2,117; market steady to 5c higher; active; mixed and butchers, $4.10 to $4.50; good heavy, $4.15 to $4.17½; rough heavy, $3.85 to $4; light, $4.10 to $4.15. Cattle, receipts, 19,000; market steady. Beeves, $4.35 to $6.75; cows and heifers, $1.75 to $5.10; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4.75.

APPLE MARKET REPORT.

Messrs. Simons, Shuttleworth & Co., quote to-day's Liverpool market as follows: Western Ben Davis, 15s to 18s; Willow Twig, 13s to 16s; Phoenix, 14s to 17s; Winesap, 15s to 18s; York Imperial, 17s to 20s. Only the choicest fruit brought the highest quotations. Common grades ruled 1s 6d to 2s 6d below our lowest quotations. Market closed with a weak tendency, but good clearance. Good stock in demand; inferior neglected.

Liverpool freight rate from Boston will be 2s next month.

The receipts of apples in Montreal today were 5,233 barrels.

Shipments last week to the United Kingdom were 51,861 brls. from Montreal, 11,130 brls. from Boston, and 27,274 from New York.

BUTTER.

The decline in butter continues both here and in England. Private cables from England state that there are 130,000 boxes now on the way from Australia, and all English markets are weak and declining. On spot, 18c to 20c is considered full value for 'finest' with fancy at 20½c.

Receipts to-day were 642 pkgs.

CHEESE.

There has been a decided slump in the cheese market since last Friday, and on the wharf this morning, where 5,000 to 6,000 boxes were offered, 10½c to 10⅝c is the ruling price. On spot western cheese is quoted at 11⅜c to 11¼c, and St. Hyacinthe 11c to 11¼c.

In the country 11c is now the outside price, and business is quiet, as buyers are indifferent, and salesmen not disposed to accept reduction.

Receipts to-day were 10,914 boxes.

Cowansville, Que., Oct. 21.—At the board to-day 48 factories offered 2,743 boxes of cheese. J. Burnett, jr., bought 539; J. Gibson, 514; George W. Brock, 1,512; all at 11c. Balance of 178 boxes unsold. Adjourned to October 28.

Belleville, Ont., Oct. 21.—Seventeen factories offered on our market this date 1,100 white and 100 colored cheese, October make; 11c was highest bid; no sales.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Oct. 21.—Eight lots, 832 boxes cheese offered; 11c bid; no sales.

Watertown, N.Y., Oct. 21. — Sales of cheese on board of trade to-day 1,100 at 11⅜c for large and 12¼c for small; all to the home trade; market slow.

New York, Oct. 21.—Butter, quiet; western creamery, 17c to 21c; factory, 14c to 17c; June creamery, 19c to 21½c; imitation creamery, 15c to 20c; state dairy, at 16c to 21c; do., creamery, 17c to 24c.

Cheese steady; large white at 12c to 12½c; small white at 12¾c; large colored at 12¼c small colored, 12¾c.

EXPORTS OF BUTTER AND CHEESE.

From Montreal during week ending Oct. 21, 1899:

	Cheese.	Butter.
Liverpool	16,383	7,671
Glasgow	2,470	1,525
London	29,316	2,883
Aberdeen	9,305	....
Bristol	8,716	5,855
Total	66,190	17,934
Corresponding week last year	65,527	18,394
Total since May 1	1,646,568	427,421
Same time last year	1,587,633	225,106

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Oct. 23.

There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 600 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, and trade was good, with prices a little better than on last week's markets. Prime beeves sold at from 4¼c to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good cattle at from 3½c to 4¼c, and the common stock at from 2½c to 3c per lb. Mr. G. Martel paid a little over 4¾c per lb., for a choice pair of steers. Mr. George Nicholson bought 40 prime bullocks at 4½c per lb. These cattle are intended to furnish beef to the Canadian soldiers while on the voyage to South Africa. Calves sold at from $3 to $12 each. Shippers paid 3¼c per lb., for good, large sheep. Good lambs sold in lots at about 4c per lb., a few choice ones bringing 4¼c per lb.; common lambs sold at from 3½c to 3¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 4¼c to 4½c per lb., for straight lots, weighed off the cars.

ST. GABRIEL COW MARKET. Oct. 20.

The arrivals at the St. Gabriel milch cow market, Centre street, this morning, were only about 15 head in all. Probably on account of Thursday being a holiday the attendance of milkmen and other purchasers were small. But notwithstanding this all the cows offered for sale were bought up at prices ranging from $36 to $45 for the best class of cows, while the common class brought from $28 to $34 per head.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES. Oct. 19.

There is no abatement in the very large supplies of farm and garden truck which have lately been offered for sale at the Bonsecours market on Tuesdays and Fridays. The only new feature of to-day's market was the very large supplies of dressed hogs and pork pieces, which led to a decline in their prices; dead poultry were also a shade lower than on last week's markets; fresh laid eggs are getting scarcer and dearer; the supply of grapes is still excessive, and prices are low; the quantity of hay offered by the farmers has not been large lately, and prices are higher. Oats are 63c to 70c the bag; buckwheat, $1 do.; beans, $1.10 to $1.25 the bushel; potatoes, 35c to 45c the bag; carrots and beets, 80c to $1 the barrel; onions, $1.50 to $2.25 do.; cabbage, 15c to 25c the dozen; celery, 12c to 30c do.; cauliflowers, 25c to $1.25 do.; pumpkins, 45c to 70c the dozen; dressed hogs, 5½c to 6c per lb.; dead turkeys, 9c to 10c per lb.; geese, 7c to 8c do.; ducks and chickens, 10c to 11c do.; live chickens, 40c to 60c the pair; tub buter, 21c to 23c per lb.; print buter, 22c to 30c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 30c to 35c the dozen; other eggs, 20c to 25c do.; apples, $1.50 to $3.50 the barrel; pears, $3 to $7 do.; grapes, 1½c to 3c per lb.; cranberries, $6 per barrel; Jamaica oranges, $5.50 to $6 do.; hay, $7 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

FISH MARKET.

A short supply of fish is now assured. Labrador herrings are out of the market, the Gaspe season has resulted in a partial failure, and it is not expected that fishing along the Nova Scotia coast will result in any marked increase in the supply.

The following are the latest wholesale quotations:

No. 1 green cod, $4.75 per 200 lbs.; large do., $5; dry cod, $4.75 to $5 per 112 lbs.; fresh haddock, 2½c; finnan haddock, 6½c; fresh codfish, 2½c; Labrador salmon, $12.50 to $13.50 per brl.; Nova Scotia herring, $4.50 to $4.75 per brl. and $3 per half barrel; canned lobsters, 1 lb. barrels, $10.50 to $11; flats, $12; mackerel, $4.50 to $4.75 per case; herring, $3.50; canned them, $4 to $4.25 per case.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS, Oct. 18.

Owing to the disagreeable weather this morning, business was not very active at the Montreal Stock Yards St. Etienne street. The arrivals were fairly large, but the cattle offered for sale were of a somewhat poor class, and were mainly bought in by the local butchers. Exporters and buyers were present in fair numbers, but owing to the offerings being equal to the demand, they were in no hurry to purchase. Prices of cattle were somewhat low, while the demand in the New York markets for sheep and lambs at present was the means of causing a downward tendency in the price of these animals. The cattle this morning on the market were mostly from the Province of Quebec. The price of hogs remain about normal, while the demand was good, especially for selects.

Cattle—Receipts, 400 head. There were no prime beeves offered for sale, and the best sold at from 3½c to 4¼c per pound, but the prevailing price was about 4c per pound. For medium and pretty good, quotations were 2¾c to 3¼c per pound, while lean bulls and common stock sold at 1¾ to 2¼c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts about 200 in all. Good sheep sold at 3¼c per pound for export trade. Lambs were in fair demand and were quoted at from $2 to $3.25 each at 3½c per pound.

Calves—Offerings were small and amounted to about 25. Not much demand, and they were quoted at from $3 to $12 each, according to size and quality.

Hogs—The offerings of hogs were about 800. The stock was mostly fair, and sales were made at about normal prices. The quotations were from $4.25 to $4.50 per 100 pounds, the latter price being paid for selects just off the cars.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Trade continues active with a general upward tendency in prices. Cocoa butter is higher and very scarce. Cuttle fish bone much advanced, and will likely continue high, as, on account of low prices realized for several years, the gathering has been abandoned to a large extent. Quinine is lower in price, future movements uncertain. Gum kino is lower. Coca leaves much higher, and cocaine is still on upgrade. Ammonia carb. has been advanced by manufacturers. Oil wormwood and oil wintergreen very high. Cod liver oils are easier. Corks have been advanced by the manufacturer 10 percent. Ferrol Company have reduced the price of their preparations to $6 per dozen. Manufacturers of Dodd's pills, etc., advanced their prices, since Oct. 16, and Dodd's pills and tablets now sell to retailers at $4 per dozen; gipsy oil, $2; diamond dinner pills, $1.50 a dozen. No better prices than above. Manufacturers of Chase's preparations also advanced prices of their goods, Oct. 5, in this way, that present doz. prices are the best prices in any quantity.

In England, the holiday period usually renders both chemical and drug markets, quiet, but alterations have rather an upward tendency. Acid citric is still very dear; tartaric is unaltered. Borax and boric acid are likely to advance, as combination amongst makers is anticipated. Ergot is very much dearer. Glycerine is firm, and expected to go better. Ipecacuanha is not quite so high, but is firmly held. Mercurials have all advanced two cents in consequence of the rise in quicksilver. Kino is again lower; oil of aniseed is easier; oil of cloves also lower, but oil of almonds is dearer. Essences of lemon and bergamot, new crop, are firm. Quinine is down again, and it is not exepected to recoved. Salicine is dearer. Santonine has been advanced. Senega is scarce and dearer. Senna leaves are still scarce for cheap qualities. Turpentine is a trifle easier. Cocaine has had a sensational advance, owing to scarcity of raw material. Eserine is also dearer.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Oct. 21.—Bradstreet's to-day says:

More nearly, perhaps, than ever before does the volume of general trade and industry tax existing transportation facilities handling the same. The inability of present transportation facilities to cope with the existing situation is, however, not confined to domestic trade lines. From both coasts of this country come reports of insufficient tonnage offering to handle goods seeking a foreign outlet, and freight rates are considerably higher than they were a year or more ago.

With notable exceptions prices continue strong. Some weakness in wheat prices is directly traceable to higher freight rates because of the partial closing of door to relief from growing domestic stock. Last among the leading staples to feel the wave of prosperity, coffee has of late displayed market strength, and an increased speculative interest is noticeable. Sole leather has been more actively dealt in, and is higher on the week. Cheese has slightly advanced, and, though demand has been to some extent checked, the situation of this staple is claimed to be the strongest for fifteen years past.

Hardware is reported moving actively, but orders ahead are in some cases rejected by conservative jobbers. Raw wools firmer, and even higher, on better demand at the east, some heavy speculative transactions being reported. The strength of lumber is apparently undiminished, though supplies are reported more liberal at some markets, but lumber mills are very generally reported rushed with orders. Advices from the potato crop would seem to indicate liberal supplies of that product the coming year, the crop being estimated to be the largest reported since 1896.

Some diminution in the jobbing business is reported at western centres, although the volume of sales is still ahead of last year. Retail business is reported improved notably at St. Louis, and a satisfactory and even active business is reported at Kansas City and Denver. Perhaps the best, because for some years past so rare, trade reports this week are received from the South, where the advance in cotton, guaranteeing more money on a smaller yield than last year, has stimulated distribution at nearly all cities. The agricultural outlook in the New Orleans district appears to be good, cotton yields in Mississippi and Louisiana having been satisfactory, and of excellent quality. The rice crop promises satisfactory returns, and the lumber mills are rushed with orders. The wholesale trade at the North-West is reported healthy, and retail business is improving. Quite an excitement is reported in California as a result of oil discoveries, and two oil exchanges have been established in San Francisco.

Failures for the week number 221, as compared with 164 last week, and 213 in this week a year ago.

Canadian business and collections continue good. Montreal reports prices steady; dry goods re-orders of satisfactory volume, and bad debts few. Canned goods are stiff in price; although no large war orders are yet reported. Ocean freights are very high, being 25 percent above those of a year ago. Toronto reports trade active and shipments large, but export business interfered with by high ocean freights, which are expected to divert business from the St. Lawrence. Canadian wool is being held with confidence. Business appears good in British Columbia, although retail trade is reported less active on the coast. Jobbers are busy on country orders.

Business failures for the week number 20, as compared with 19 last week and 24 in this week a year ago.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

INADEQUATE SUPPLY OF CARS FOR SHIPPING.

In the local market trading has been quiet during the week. Holders are firm in their views, and do not readily part with wheat unless a tempting offer is made. The movement of wheat from the west to Fort William is, to the shippers, exasperatingly slow, and grievous complaints are being made against the railways, owing to the inadequate supply of cars. Many elevators at country points are already full to the roof, and closed or partially closed on this account, and the loss occasioned to shippers is very great. It may be stated that the same shortage of cars is prevalent all over America, and in the United States the western lines are taking advantage of the situation and raising their freight rates. During the week the price of 1 hard has fluctuated between 69c and 70½c in store Fort William. The low point was on Tuesday when sales were made at 69c for spot and Oct. delivery. On Wednesday the price advanced to 70c in the afternoon and at night 70½c was paid, but on Thursday the price was back to 70¼c, and yesterday it was 70¼c in the morning and 70c in the afternoon. Two hard and 1 northern sell for 3c to 3½c under 1 hard, and 3 hard and 2 northern 1½ under 1 hard. One frosted fetches around 57c. These prices are all in store Fort William.

VALUABLE HARD WOODS.

Dr. Fred. Rogers, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., has been doing some valuable work for New Ontario, in calling general attention to the immense quantities of valuable hardwood timber, white and curly maple, and red birch, which are to be found in the vicinity of the 'Soo.' Mr. Rogers has suggested this as a desirable place for the establishment of furniture factories, etc., and in this connection, the following extract from a letter, written by Mr. F. H. Clergue, vice-president of the Lake Superior Power Company, Sault Ste Marie, will be interesting to users of power, and others:—

'The price at which this company furnishes power to users, varies from $10 to $40 per horse-power, per annum, according to the amount of power required, and the point of delivery from our water wheels. You can safely claim, however, that, for any uses, the cost for power is not likely to average more than one-half the cost of steam power. As our water-wheels run twenty-four hours a day, these industries will be of greatest advantage to the city which can make use of the power continuously, thus employing more labor, and approaching more nearly the ideal condition of utilizing every minute the power created. Industries especially to be encouraged are those which will, besides requiring power, make use of the resources specially abundant, and chiefly procured in this vicinity. Wood working industries in all lines, but especially those requiring hard woods, box factories, furniture factories, barrel factories, tanneries to use our hemlock bark; starch factories to make a market for potatoes; woollen factories, flouring mills, are among those of the industries, which under capable management, should succeed here.'

'As to the Algoma Central Railway, we have assurances from the government that the land grant required will be arranged for, and the only delay in construction is due to the fact that negotiations with the government are not yet completed. We have already commenced construction at the terminus in town, and have now rails on hand for ten to twenty miles of track, which we hope to complete into the forests during the present season. This will make available to all working industries established here, an unlimited supply of hard and soft woods, at a cost certainly very much under that of any other locality.'

AMERICAN LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

East Buffalo, Oct. 21.—Cattle: The offerings were 30 loads, of which a few were sold subject to Monday's basis. Calves were in moderate supply, fair demand, steady, choice to extra, $7.50 to $7.75; good to choice, $7.00 to $7.50.

Sheep and Lambs—The market was in good position with 22 loads on sale and a fairly active demand. Choice to extra lambs, $5.25 to $5.50; good to choice, $5.00 to $5.25; fair to good, $4.25 to $4.75. Sheep choice to extra, $4.25 to $4.40; good to choice, $4 to $4.25. Canada lambs were in good supply, 15 loads, good demand and sold on the basis of $5.20 to $5.50.

Hogs—The market was unchanged from yesterday's offerings, 23 loads; heavy, $4.50 to $4.55; mixed, $4.50 to $4.55; yorkers, $4.40 to $4.50; pigs, $4.40; grassers, $4.35 to $4.45; roughs, $3.50 to $3.90; stags, $3 to $3.50. There was a fair clearance. The close was steady and unchanged.

SUGAR MARKET.

London, Oct. 21.—Sugar, beet, 1½d dearer with Oct. quoted at 9s 3d, and Nov., 9s 3¾d. Cane steady; Java, 11s 3d; fair refining, 10s 6d.

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Oct. 20.—Bank clearings at the principal United States cities for the week ended Oct. 20, show total clearances $1,853,763,877, an increase of 48.0 percent as compared with the corresponding week last year. Outside of New York city the clearances were $711,656,197; increase 32.3 percent.

For the Dominion of Canada the clearances were as follows:

Montreal, $14,081,203; decrease, 4.1 p.c.
Toronto, $9,000,096; increase, 12.3 p.c.
Winnipeg, $2,322,966; increase, 9.3 p.c.
Halifax, $1,189,087; decrease, 2.6 p.c.
Hamilton, $654,693; decrease, 21.3 p.c.
St. John, N.B., $676,916.
Victoria, $690,323.

MERCHANTS' COTTON CO.

INCREASES ITS CAPITAL A MILLION DOLLARS.

An important meeting of the Merchants' Cotton Company's shareholders was held yesterday afternoon in the city offices of the company, St. Sacrament street, Mr. A. A. Ayer, the president, occupying the chair. Messrs. R. B. Angus, Jas. Crathern, J. P. Cleghorn, J. Hodgson, Jesse Joseph, John Crawford, W. Kingman, John McKergow, and others were also present. The shareholders authorized the directors to increase the capital stock of the company from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. A fine new mill will also be built upon land near the present structure. The length of the mill will be 250 feet, and the width 110 feet, while it will be four stories high. There will also be an additional building for an engine room, boilers, etc. The new mill, which will be erected at once, will be chiefly devoted to the manufacture of hosiery yarns, and $250,000 of capital will be called in for this purpose.

MANUFACTURE OF CHEESE.

CIRCULAR ADVISING ITS DISCONTINUANCE AT THE END OF OCTOBER.

The following is a copy of a circular which the Montreal Butter and Cheese Association has decided to send to the cheese manufacturers throughout Canada, advising the discontinuance of the manufacture of cheese at the end of October:

In previous years the Montreal Butter and Cheese Association has issued circulars to the dairymen of Canada strongly advising them in their own interests, as well as the cheese trade generally, to discontinue the manufacture of fodder cheese, knowing that the manufacture of this cheese tended to lower in a serious manner the price as well as the high standard of the Canadian product in the British markets. The result of factorymen following the advice then given has unquestionably proved beneficial and resulted in factorymen obtaining better prices for their fall make. The association again desired to call the attention of the Canadian cheese manufacturers to the desirability of discontinuing the manufacture of cheese at the end of October. Should any large quantity of November and December cheese be made, it would react in an equally unfavorable manner on the market, as that produced by the manufacture of April or fodder cheese. The members of the Association believe that it is strongly to the interest of the producers to only make cheese during those months most suitable for the production of the highest grade, and have no doubt that the net returns will be larger, and the character of our goods stand higher, if the advice of the association is followed in this matter, and are confident that the factorymen will thereby obtain much higher prices for their product next season if this recommendation is adopted. The association notes with pleasure the large increase in the exports of butter, the result of improvement in quality and means of transportation, and would urge our factorymen wherever practicable to make creamery butter during November and the balance of the season, packing it into boxes, which is now the favorite package for export, or in tubs if intended for local use. There is also a fair demand for 70 pound tubs for export.

ADVANCE IN COTTONS.

Following the advances made in cotton goods in the United States and Great Britain the Canadian mills have made increase in most lines, and it is well for the trade to know that, owing to the shortage in the cotton crop and the increase in almost all classes of manufactured goods in other trades, this increase is likely to remain, if, indeed, it may not be followed by further increases. On the 2nd inst. the Canadian Colored Cotton Mills Co. gave notice to the wholesale trade of an advance in various lines, and the Parks' mills made similar advances. By these new prices awnings and tickings are made dearer by ¼c a yard, and cheap cottonades by about the same amount. Fancy tickings remain about the same as before. The lowest grade, and the three highest grades of shirtings have advanced ¼c a yard, but medium grades are unchanged. Galatea and Oxfords and a line of cheap ginghams are up ¼c, skirtings and elderdowns ½c, and flannelettes ¼c. Napped sheetings advance 1c, and shaker flannels ¼c. Cotton blankets have risen 2½c per pair. In remnants of shirtings, tickings, flannelettes, etc., etc., the rise has been about 12½ percent. The Dominion Cotton Mills Co. has also issued a list of prices showing an advance of ¼c to ⅝c per yard, or about 9 percent on gray sheetings, and an advance in bleached goods of 5 to 7½ percent.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, Oct. 11.—There was a larger supply of fat sheep in yesterday's market. There was a good attendance of customers, and a fair selling trade, especially for the better classes, but the secondary sorts were stiff and a clearance of these was difficult to effect. Half bred sheep sold at 34s to 42s; crosses, 30s to 36s; blackfaces, 20s to 22s; half bred lambs, 18s to 24s; blackfaced do., 8s to 12s; and Cheviot ewes, 16s to 26s. Top price of mutton, 7d to 7½d; secondary, 6d to 6½d per lb. Fat cattle were a good show, and were easily sold at last week's prices, up to 37s per live cwt.; or £10 10s to £22 10s a head. Numbers in the market compared with last week: Fat sheep and lambs, 1,011; against 389; fat cattle, 16; against 22.

Newcastle, Oct. 11.—Numbers yesterday: Cattle, 1,810; sheep, 7,445; calves, 96; pigs, 1,149; trade firm; prime heifers, 7s 3d to 7s 6d; steers, 6s 9d to 7s 3d; second class animals, 5s 9d to 6s 9d; coarse and inferior, 5s to 5s 9d; pork, 3s 9d to 8s 6d; mutton, 7¾d to 8¼d; veal, 4½d to 7¾d.

Salford, Oct. 11.—At market yesterday: — 2,916 cattle, 6,932 sheep, 143 calves, 87 pigs. Quotations—Cattle, 4½d to 6¼d; sheep, 5½d to 8d; calves, 5d to 7d per lb.; pigs, 7s 12d to 8s 4d per 20lb. The supply of cattle was large, but the supply of sheep was again much smaller.

BUTTER.

Manchester, Oct. 11.—Buyers yesterday had practically their own way with Irish creamery, a reduction of 8s to 10s per cwt. on last week's figures being accepted. Arrivals of Danish, Swedish and Finnish, show a slight increase. The last Copenhagen advance cancelled business here, the inquiry being practically nil, holders being anxious sellers, and willing to meet buyers at anything between 10s to 15s reduction. Canadian also weaker. Choicest Danish and Swedish, 130s to 132s; fine, 125s to 127s; finest Finnish, 116s to 120s; Irish creamery, 120s to 122s.

Cork, Oct. 10.—Firsts, 106s; seconds, 97s; thirds, 83s; fourths, 73s. Mild cured, superfine, 106s; fine, 104s. Choicest boxes, 106s; choice boxes, 89s. Fresh butter, 104s to 102s. In market, 271 firkins, 107 mild, 14 boxes.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—Receipts at the Western Cattle Market to-day were 66 loads, representing 1,100 cattle, 1,240 sheep, 1,500 hogs and 8 calves. Quality of stock poor, with a few good lots. Market decidedly dull in every branch and prices low all round. Considerable stock unsold. Buyers bid for picked lots, but poor stuff was unnoticed. Sheep and lambs dropped 25c all round.

Export Cattle—Not very much in and very little sold. Most of the buyers refused to bid, as they had on hand several lots that required all transportation space at the present available. It is probable the export trade will be very unsettled as long as vessels are in use for transporting troops to the Transvaal. Prices to-day remained low at $4.25 for good cattle and less according to quality.

BULBS

Flowering in the Winter and Spring.

20 Choicest Bulbs, 8 Different Varieties for..... 15c

'BULB CULTURE' FREE with every order.

HYACINTHS—Red, White, Blue, Yellow, or Mixed—2 for..... 6c
TULIPS—Pink, Yellow, Striped, Scarlet, White or Mixed—5 for..... 4c
NARCISSUS—Fragrant—3 for..... 3c
CROCUS—Yellow, Striped, Blue, White, or Mixed—10 for..... 4c
SNOWDROPS—Giant flowered—5 for..... 4c
JONQUILS—Sweet scented—3 for..... 3c
SCILLAS—Sky-Blue 3 for..... 3c
FREESIAS—Giant White 2 for..... 3c

All Bulbs postpaid at above prices.

Smith Sisters, Swansea, Ont.

SHERBROOKE PLOUGHMEN.

Sherbrooke, Que., Oct. 23.—Twenty years ago the Sherbrooke Ploughmen's Association held its first match. Those who were present at that time, and compared the work with then and what was done on Wednesday, must have observed a great advance in the art of ploughing. The match this year was held at the farm of Mr. John Blue at Capelton, and was one of the most enthusiastic and successful competitions in the history of the association. The fine autumn day was the means of drawing out a large number of spectators as well as ploughmen. Much interest was manifested throughout the progress of the match and the probable winners picked out by the spectators were closely watched until the final decision was given.

Mr. Robert Ness, of Howick, and Mr. Lemoine, of the Compton Model Farm, acted as judges, and performed their duties to the entire satisfaction of all. The arrangements were laid out by the energetic secretary, Mr. C. S. White, who is a past master at the work. He was ably assisted by the executive and everything passed off without a hitch.

THE EVENING MEETING.

In the evening the town hall at Lennoxville was filled with the friends of the association to witness the presentation of prizes won during the day. There was a fair sprinkling of the fair sex. Mr. W. Morris, president, occupied the chair, and upon the platform were Mr. R. H. Pope, M.P.; Mr. L. T. Panneton, M.P.P., Mayor Fraser, the Hon. John McIntosh and Mr. Robert Ness. Mr. Morris opened the meeting by a few remarks, reviewing the work of the association since its inception, and congratulating the members upon the success it had attained. He said that before they presented the prizes it was usual for them to elect the officers for the ensuing year and they would proceed to do that first. This resulted as follows:—President, Mr. Simon Burrill; vice-president, Mr. Fitzgerald; directors, the Hon. John McIntosh, Alex. Ames, W. H. Green, J. Manson, W. Lawson, J. Dundin, W. A. Hale, William Morris and John Bradley; secretary-treasurer, Mr. C. S. White.

The chairman then called upon Mr. McIntosh to present the prizes.

MONTREALERS FOR AFRICA.

The first batch of recruits for the Montreal Company of the Canadian Battalion, for the Transvaal will be selected (such as have satisfactory record) from the following thirty-six men, whom Captain Macdonnel on Saturday pronounced physically fit for active service, out of fifty who were examined:—Renney Hayward, Andrie Cameron, Arthur Dufresne, A Charbonneau, Z C Vallée, Mathieu Merr, Williams Wilkin, W J Hall, Wm McIver, J S Youngson, Andrew Sword, Thos Nash, Thos Thomas, C H Barry, J T Gormas, W Allmond, James McGoldrick, Ed Thomas, A A Durkee, Frank B Irwin, R T Byers, A Kerney, Fred Wardell, A Lightstone, A W Coates, G Wolferstan Thomas, G Harrison, R Howell, J H Walters, R Byford, R C Clarke, R H Prince, Geo Downey, A P Thomas, Geo Downey, Jas Gardiner.

Some of the above will be omitted in the final selection. The work of selection will go on continually until a hundred and twenty-five men have been accepted.

In addition to the above, a number of Montreal French-Canadians have been reported on as physically fit, and will report at Quebec for enlistment.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verse) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

CAMERON—At 44 Hutchison street, on Oct. 13, 1899, the wife of Allan Cameron, Jr., of a daughter.

FORAN.—At 87 Milton street, on Saturday, Oct. 21, 1899, the wife of Dr. J. K. Foran, of a daughter. 23

GNAEDINGER—At Kensington, on Oct. 9, 1899, a son to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gnaedinger. 17

HINGSTON.—At 90 St. Germain street, Hochelaga, on Sept. 4, 1899, the wife of Wm. Hingston, of a daughter. 17

HUNT—On Oct. 10, 1899, at 98 Duke st., Ottawa, a son to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hunt. 18

JONES.—On Oct. 17, 1899, at 4827 St. Catherine street, Westmount, the wife of R. F. Jones, of a daughter. 20

JOYCE.—At 'The Rocklands,' Outremont, on Oct. 12, 1899, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Joyce. 20

RENOUF.—On Oct. 22, 1899, at 260a University street, the wife of Edward M. Renouf, of a son. 23

THOMSON.—At 150 Hutchison street, on Oct. 14, 1899, the wife of Alfred H. Thomson of a daughter. 20

WILLISON.—On Oct. 14, 1899, at 175 Elgin street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Willison. 17

MARRIED.

ANNSLEY—REID.—On Wednesday, Oct. 18, at the manse, St. Sylvester, Quebec, by the Rev. D. McColl, B.A., Irwin G. Annsley, of Upper Ireland, County of Megantic, Quebec, to Margaret, youngest daughter of the late James Reid, of Leeds, Quebec. 20

ASHLEY—CADMAN.—At the parsonage of the Halloway Street Methodist Church, Belleville, on Wednesday, Oct. 18, 1899, by the Rev. A. Martin, Mr. Franklin Ashley, of Huntingdon, to Miss Mary Maria Cadman, of Thurlow, all of Hastings Co., Ont. 23

CLEVELAND—INGALLS—On Oct. 11, 1899, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. J. W. Humphrey, B.D., Eva Maria, eldest daughter of W. W. Cleveland, Esq., of Frelighsburg, to Henry Clayton Ingalls, also of Frelighsburg. 20

DAVIDSON—SMILLIE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Oct. 18, 1899, by the Rev. H. Cairns, assisted by the Rev. Thos. Hall, Anna M., second daughter of Mr. Nelson W. Smillie, to Robert G. Davidson, of Sherbrooke. 20

FETTES—WILTON—At Rosebank, Proton, on Oct. 17, 1899, by the Rev. John Morrison, Peter Fettes, jun., third son of Mr. Peter Fettes, farmer, Proton, to Jeannie Matilda, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Wilton, all of Ontario.

FORBES—CAMPBELL.—At the residence of the father of the bride, on Oct. 10, 1899, by the Rev. Henry Carter, John Spurgeon Forbes, Esq., Gladstone, Murray Harbor, to Miss Harriet Gertrude, daughter of Peter E. Campbell, Esq., of Montague, P.E.I. 20

GORDON—BROWN.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Oct. 18, 1899., by the Rev. G. Whillans, Charles W. Gordon to Mary Isabella, daughter of Alexander Brown, all of Georgetown, Que. 20

HAMILTON—PHELAN—At 477 Guy street, Montreal, on Oct. 19, 1899, by the Rev. W. Sparling, William John Hamilton, to Rebecca Phelan, both of Terrebonne, Quebec. 23

JENKINS—CLARK.—At the Church of the Advent, Westmount, on Oct. 17, 1899, by the Rev. John Ker, D.D., rector of Grace Church, John, eldest son of Henry Jenkins, of Verdun, to Florence, eldest daughter of Wm. Clark, of Montreal. 23

LAWSON—RUTHVEN—At the Church of the Holy Trinity, Toronto, on Sept. 27, 1899, by the Rev. Mr. Pearson, Mr. Richard Beresford Lawson, to Marie Ruthven, second daughter of Mr. J. Ruthven, all of Toronto.

MARSHALL—ELLIOTT.—At the residence of Mr. Hamilton Elliott, Ormstown, brother of the bride, on Oct. 11, 1899, by the Rev. G. Whillans, assisted by the Rev. D. W. Morison, William Marshall, to Mary Jane Elliott, both of Georgetown, Que. 20

McCOVEYE—JOHNSTON.—At 340 McLeod street, Ottawa, on Oct. 17, 1899, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, John D. McCoveye to Victoria, daughter of Samuel Johnston, all of Metcalfe, Ont. 20

McFARLANE—MITCHELL.—At the residence of the bride's father, Beechridge, on Oct. 18, 1899, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. William George McFarlane, to Miss Laura Mitchell. 21

NICHOLS—TIMMIS.—At St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, on Oct. 18, 1899, by the Rev. James Watson, F.T.L., of Three Rivers, Judson R. Nichols to Elmyra A. Timmis, only daughter of John H. Timmis, all of Lachine. 20

WATT—McKELL.—At the residence of the bride's father, English River, by the Rev. J. W. McLeod, assisted by the Rev. Geo. Whillans, Mr. Alex. M. Watt, of St. Louis, Que., to Miss C. Alice McKell, eldest daughter of Mr. Matthew McKell. 20

WILLIAMSON—THOMSON — On Oct. 11, 1899, at the home of the bride's father, by the Rev. D. B. Macdonald, of St. Andrew's Church, Scarboro, Robert Hain Williamson, of Toronto, to Isabella, eldest daughter of Robert W. Thomson, Esq., of Scarboro', Ont., Canada. 16

DIED.

BURNS—At 'Ailsa,' 1178 Sherbrooke street, on Oct. 20, 1899, Jean Burns, daughter of the late Gavin Burns, Hamilton, Scotland, and sister of Mrs. Johnston, in the 89th year of her age.

DUREY.—In this city on Oct. 18, 1899, at the Montreal General Hospital, C. A. Durey, aged 59 years.

FOSTER.—At his late residence 54 Drummond street, on the morning of Oct. 20, 1899, Robert Foster, in the 75th year of his age.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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RED ROUGH HANDS
FALLING HAIR
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AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; Thomsen & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.
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JARVIS — At his residence, 909 Wellington street, on Oct. 17, 1899, Captain Thos. Marshall Jarvis, late H.M. 4th Battalion, 60th King's Royal Rifles, in the 80th year of his age.

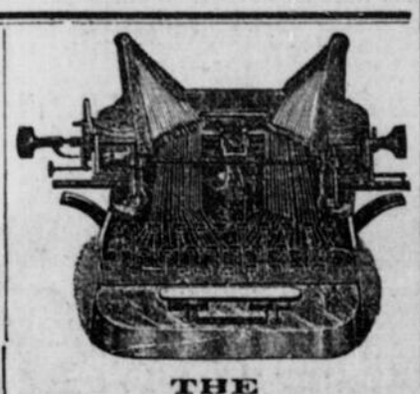
McINTYRE.—Suddenly, at his late residence, 132 Mackay street, on the morning of the 22nd inst., Archibald McIntyre, in the 65th year of his age.

McNAUGHTON—At Hinchinbrook, on Oct. 14, 1899, Jane McBain, wife of Daniel McNaughton, sr., aged 67 years and one month. 16

PERCIVAL—At the residence of his uncle, Robert Boa, Point Fortune, after a short, but severely painful illness, which was borne with a Christlike grace and patience which glorified the Giver, John J. Percival, second son of Thomas F. Percival, of Arkanras City, Kansas, aged 21 years, 11 months and 16 days, passed triumphant into rest, on Oct. 12, 1899.
Toronto and Buffalo papers please copy. 16

THOMPSON.—In this city on Saturday, Oct. 21, 1899, at the age of 5 years, 10 months and 10 days, Emma Frances, only child of George H. and Matilda Frances Thompson.

WINTER—On Friday, Oct. 20, 1899, at 117 Hutchison street, Wynfried Irene (Estelle), only and beloved child of W. H. and Jean Winter, aged 4 years, 4 months and 4 days.
Toronto and Prescott papers please copy. 21


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