Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

SIXTY-SECOND YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 22, 1907 MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

BOURASSA AND PREVOST.

Meeting at St. Jerome Was Large and Very Orderly,

MR. PREVOST INVITES MR. BOURASSA TO BE HIS OPPONENT IN COMING ELECTION.

From eight to ten thousand people attended the joint political meeting of Messrs. Bourassa and Prevost at St. Jerome Sunday. These came not only from surrounding districts, but from all parts of the province, some having travelled all the way from Quebec. The Montreal contingent alone is said to have numbered nearly four thousand.

Owing to failure to agree beforehand on the conditions of the meeting, it was feared, at first, that there might be trouble, but, happily, no disturbance occurred, and the meeting was most orderly, the opponents dealing with one another in a courteous and gentlemanly manner.

Mr. Bruno Nantel, Mayor of St. Jerome, and Dr. E. Fournier, were appointed joint presidents of the meeting, and it was arranged that each side would have one and a half hours at their disposal.

Mr. Bourassa, who was accompanied by Mr. Laflamme, Mr. Armand Lavergne, Mr. Oliver Asselin, and other political friends, was the first speaker. In his opening remarks, the member for Labelle said:

'Those who have come here in the hope of attending a bull fight or a cock fight will be sorely disappointed, for I have no intention of being personal. Still, if anyone attempts to prevent me from speaking, let me warn you that nobody else will get a hearing.' He then declared he came to the debate, not with the intention of confining himself to Mr. Prevosts' personal acts, but to criticize the policy of the Government in general, and to expose his own platform. He wondered if the ex-Minister of Colonization would have the courage to undertake the defence of the Hon. Mr. Gouin, who had thrust him out of the Cabinet after making use of his support to get in power and without giving him the same chance as the Hon. Adelard Turgeon, who still remained enthroned. It was for Mr. Prevost to enlighten those present, and give his reasons for going out of office. If the ex-Minister of Colonization could justify his actions, now was the time to do so, and Mr. Bourassa said he was ready to meet him on that ground; if not, then it would follow that Mr. Prevost's resignation meant nothing less than a justification of the campaign that was actually being waged against the Government.

The speaker then again went over the whole ground of the oft-repeated criticism of Mr. Gouin's administration, and of the charge against Mr. Turgeon concerning the Abbitibi matter. He claimed that by resigning his seat in the Legislature, the Hon. Mr. Turgeon wanted to take the people of his constituency by the throat and secure absolution before the special commission, which is to inquire into the charges made against him, had rendered its decision. Now that the Minister of Mines and Colonization was floored, and that the position of the Minister of Lands and Forests was being sapped at its foundation, it was high time for the Prime Minister to explain the various misdemeanors charged against his administration, and Mr. Bourassa contended that, despite the civil condemnation of Mr. Asselin to $500 fine for libel against the Hon. Mr. Turgeon, the question of the Abbitibbi land deal remained in the same position as before.

The member for Labelle then outlined the platform, insisting on the need of a reform in the educational system of this province and declaring that a more practical schedule of studies was needed, so that French-Canadians might compete on equal footing with their countrymen of Anglo-Saxon origin.

REPLY OF MR. PREVOST.

In rising to reply, Mr. Prevost said: 'Mr. Bourassa demands that I should give an explanation of my resignation from the Cabinet when he well knows that I am bound by state secrecy and that my lips are sealed by the Lieutenant Governor on this matter. I am therefore unable to state the reasons at the present stage, but I am nevertheless a supporter of the present government, because I know that all the acts of corruption charged against it are without foundation, and I will continue to work in the field of active politics.' The member for Terrebonne then gave his own, and already well-known version of the Abbitibi land deal, and of the government's policy on the pulp wood and settlers' questions, concluding with a tribute to the memory of Papineau, and a regret that his grandson should now have passed over to the enemy.

Mr. Laflamme was the next speaker. He paid a compliment to Mr. Prevost for having the courage to face a gathering like this to defend those who were afraid to do so themselves. Be pointed out, however, that Mr. Prevost had failed to explain whether he had handed in his resignation willingly or not, and devoted the rest of his address in reviewing the Abbitibi land lead, according to his own views on the question.

Mr. Prevost then again addressed the meeting, and during three quarters of an hour went over different specific charges made against him, denying them and explaining the different transactions made the subject of discussing during his tenure of office as a minister. In concluding his address, the ex-Minister of Colonization offered to tender his resignation as member for Terrebonne, if Mr. Bourassa would accept the challenge to come and run against him before the electors of that county.

In a reply of fifteen minutes, Mr. Bourassa reiterated his charges, and as regards Mr. Prevost's challenge to come and run against him, he declared that this was a matter for the electors to decide, and he was entirely at their disposal, if they required his services.

EXPRESS COMPANY IN LIQUOR BUSINESS.

Were Selling Intoxicants on an Island Between Brattleboro and Hinsdale, Vermont.

Brattleboro, Oct. 18.— An order-in-council issued yesterday by Judge Chamberlain of the Superior Court of Keene, N.H., has resulted in the permanent closing of the Cheshire Express Company, which has been doing a liquor business on an island in the Connecticut river between Brattleboro and Hinsdale, N.H. The order not only dissolves the company, but abates the express office on the island as a common nuisance and enjoins the company from further using the premises for a liquor business. The company is also fined $290, including costs, having pleaded guilty to an indictment charging the keeping of intoxicants for sale.

The wind-up of the liquor business on the New Hampshire border opposite this village is thus accomplished after a long fight. Individual indictments against Fred Gale and Miss Joanna Shea, the latter a clerk at the express office, on the charge of keeping for sale, will not be pressed unless they undertake further to carry on the liquor business on the premises.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION

MEETINGS THREE YEARS HENCE TO TAKE PLACE AT CINCINNATI.

Richmnd, Va., Oct. 19.—The triennial general convention of the Episcopal Church, after busy sessions of both houses, adjourned to-day, to meet three years hence, in Cincinnati. The closing services took place at three o'clock this afternoon, in the Holy Trinity Church. They were opened by the Bishop of Dallas, and the two lessons were read by Dr. R. H. McKim, president of the House of Deputies. The Nicene Creed and the Collects were recited by Bishop Doane, of Albany, and the address replacing the pastoral letter was made by Bishop Tuttle, chairman of the House of Bishops. A great crowd made for the doors of the church when they were opened, at 2.30 o'clock, and fully 5,000 persons were refused admittance. Many of the bishops and deputies left on a special trail late to-day for Washington.

CAPTAIN BERNIER HOME

ENLARGED CANADA BY 500,000 SQUARE MILES WHILE IN FAR NORTH.

Quebec, Oct. 20.—Having enlarged the Dominion of Canada to the extent of five hundred thousand square miles, and otherwise successfully performed his mission to the Far North, Captain Bernier has brought the government steamer 'Arctic' back to port. The captain is in roost health and good spirits, and is highly pleased with his long trip, and in a conversation which a reporter had with him yesterday he said that the voyage had been performed without any difficulty, and he could easily have gone still further north if his orders had demanded it.

The 'Arctic' left Quebec on July 28, 1906, on a mission to intercept all whalers and compel them to take out licenses. This the vessel succeeded in doing, and now there is not a whaler in the north operating without a license. Another of Captain Bernier's instructions was to take possession of all islands which he met with in his voyage. As a result of this, Canada is now enlarged by the addition of some five hundred thousand square miles. He has taken possession, in the name of the Canadian Government, of all the principal islands on Melville Sound, Barrow Strait and Lancaster Sound.

Captain Bernier reports that during the trip one of the crew died in February last and the death was due to natural causes. Otherwise the remainder of the crew enjoyed excellent health, and are well satisfied with their treatment during their long trip to the Arctic circle.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

TO MEET ON NOVEMBER 28.

Ottawa, Oct. 20.—It was decided at Saturday's meeting of the Cabinet to summon parliament for Nov. 28. A proclamation to this effect will issue accordingly in a few days.

'OUR LADY OF THE SNOWS.'

Mr. Kipling Apologizes for Writing Famous Poem - Will Not Do It Again—Until the Snow Falls.

AUTHOR ALSO TALKS OF PREFERENTIAL TRADE AND IMPERIAL RELATIONS.

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—Rudyard Kipling, who reached Ottawa on Saturday morning, was interviewed on his arrival in the capital, and later in the day chatted pleasantly with a number of newspaper men at Government House, where he is staying as the guest of His Excellency the Governor-General. 'I apologize,' he said to an interviewer, 'for writing "Our Lady of the Snows," and yet I do not see why Canadians should take any exception to it. You have snow here, and you are proud of it. Does not the snow also give warmth to the grain? Anyway, I can scarcely see that I have done any injustice to Canada in that respect, and I promise that it shall not occur again—until the snow falls.'

The author-poet talked to the newspaper men of the amazing progress of western Canada since his previous visits, of immigration, of preferential trade, and of imperial relations.

In response to an inquiry relative to preferential trade throughout the empire, Mr. Kipling expressed himself as most anxious of seeing this condition brought about. A preference on Canadian wheat in the British market could not but assist, he thought, in promoting British emigration to the vacant lands of the illimitable Canadian west.

'Australia doesn't seem to want preferential trade with us,' observed one of the newspaper men.

'Wait a while, wait a while yet, and we'll see.'

Mr. Kipling will be the guest of the Canadian Club, of Ottawa, at luncheon in the Railway Committee room of the House of Commons this afternoon.

'Have you seen anything of the prejudice in Canada against a certain class of Englishmen?'

'Yes, and you meet the same thing in Australia. But it always makes me uncomfortable for the man who harbors this prejudice, when I remember that he doesn't have to contribute a cent toward the income tax.'

'Have you seen anything in your Canadian visit to indicate the presence of a desire for annexation to the United States?'

'Nothing whatever. What struck me wherever I went was that this is a people, and that Canadians now take themselves for granted.'

GEN. BOOTH'S CONDITION

UNLESS COMPLICATIONS SET IN THE SALVATION ARMY LEADER WILL LIKELY RESUME JOURNEY IN A WEEK.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The condition of General William Booth, of the Salvation Army, remained unchanged yesterday. A consultation of several physicians was held and Dr. Oscar Cleff announced that unless unexpected complications arose, General Booth would be able to continue his trip in about a week. On account of his advanced age precautions are being taken to prevent the cold from which he is suffering from turning into pneumonia. The General remained in bed all day at the home of Commissioner G. A. Kilbey, who is in comand of the western territory of the Army.

ROW ON THE RAND

ONE CHINAMAN KILLED AND 19 WOUNDED.

Johannesburg, Oct. 21.—The Chinese laborers at New Modderfontein mutinied last night, and had to be dispersed by the police. The Chinese barricaded their compound and destroyed the offices. When the police first appeared on the scene they were vigorously stoned. They were finally obliged to open fire on the mutineers with shotguns, but they fired low and only one Chinaman was killed. Nineteen were wounded and many were arrested. The trouble is alleged to have arisen because labor agitators have been assuring the Chinese that they were not obliged to work Sundays.

MR. ASSELIN ARRESTED

EDITOR OF 'NATIONALISTE' IN CUSTODY.

(See also Page 5.)

Mr. Olivar Asselin, who failed to appear at his trial last Tuesday on a charge of criminal libel preferred by the Hon. Jean Prevost, ex-Minister of Mines and Colonization, was arrested yesterday under the bench warrant issued at the instance of the prosecution.

Mr. Asselin was arrested in Montreal, and last night taken to Quebec.

CANADA'S FOREIGN TRADE.

Increase of Over $32,000,000 Over Six Months of Last Year.

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—The foreign trade of the Dominion for the six months to Oct. 1, amounted to $332,661,155, which is an increase of $32,156,421 over the corresponding period of 1906. The import trade, exclusive of coin and bullion, amounted to $191,150,720, an increase of $31,689,608. The export trade, exclusive of coin and bullion, amounted to $132,794,438, an increase of $3,212,938. The imports of coin and bullion totalled $3,320,282 and the exports $5,395,715.

For the month of September alone the imports were $28,397,460, and the exports $27,322,477, an increase of $3,340,560. The feature of the returns is the splendid improvement in exports, which has been on the decline in the earlier part of the year. The gains of August and September, however, in our export trade have already more than offset the shrinkages of the earlier months and the prospect would seem to be for further improvement. Of the September exports there are gains in every class excepting in the fisheries.

The customs revenue for the six months period totalled $31,153,801, which is a gain of $5,655,240 over the previous year.

W. C. T. U.

WIND UP OF THE PROVINCIAL CONVENTION AT SUTTON.

(See also page 3.)

Sutton, Oct. 18.—Y night last night was the success it always is. Mrs. Waycott, the Provincial Y secretary, presided, assisted by Miss Emily Crossley, and, in the absence of Mrs. Rounds, who was detained by illness, there were half a dozen bright, impromptu speeches from the girls themselves, and the Town Hall was packed to overflowing.

Friday morning and afternoon a large number of reports were heard. Mrs. Jones, of Sherbrooke, reported on reformatory work, and Mrs. Waycott emphasized the importance of a juvenile court, not for the punishment of delinquent children, but where parents would be held responsible for all children under age.

On vote of convention, Mrs. Ewing, president of the Richmond and Drummond County Union, was elected honorary member of the World's Union, Mrs. Searles, long known to the Union for her work as Superintendent of Franchise, running her a close second.

Mrs. Morison, of Ormstown, reported work among sailors; Mrs. Bowman, of Scotstown, lumbermen; Miss Moodie, Montreal, home missions; Mrs. Jack Thompson, Quebec, parlor meetings; Miss Hope Jack, Chateauguay, Flower Mission, and Mrs. Cross, Montreal, anti-narcotics; Miss C. Richardson, Montreal, temperance grocers.

Some spoke of the volunteer camp at Granby this summer as having been free from arrest for drunkenness. Others were skeptical. 'Did you ever hear of arrests for drunkenness in any camp?' asked one. 'You will hardly find such an entry even in the camp books. You may find men entered as temporarily incapacitated by various forms of illness, "bronchitis," "fits," or a dozen others, but it is never acknowledged officially that they are drunk.'

The 'Bulletin,' the Dominion organ, and the 'Leaflet,' the provincial organ, each came in for hearty praise. Each reported a deficit, but the convention was convinced that the proper share of subscriptions taken by each union would easily put each on a firm financial basis. It was suggested that a year's subscription to one of them (only 25 cents a year) would make a most acceptable Christmas card to hundreds of women all over the country.

A hundred dollars a year was voted to Mrs. Sanderson as a small acknowledgment of the efficient work done by her in her office of president, which she has held for eighteen years.

Hearty votes of thanks were given to the press for their reports, to the pastors of the village for their addresses and sympathy, to the mayor and citizens for their incomparable hospitality, and to the Rev. Mr. Theakston, the pastor of the convention church. Morning, noon and night Mr. Theakston was on deck, and no matter what the difficulty was there seemed to be but one reply to every question. It was: 'Ask Mr. Theakston.'

SPIRITUALISTS IN TROUBLE

MRS. HOWLAND, THE MEDIUM, SAYS SHE WAS UNCONSCIOUS WHEN ARRESTED.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—Charged with conducting fake spiritualistic meetings, the Rev. Clarence Howland and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Ryner, who were arrested last night while holding a seance, appeared before Magistrate Kingsford today and pleaded not guilty and were remanded for a week. Mrs. Ryner, at whose house the seance took place, said there was no fake in the medium, and that Mrs. Howland was unconscious when arrested. Mrs. Howland also declared she was unconscious last night and knew nothing of what happened.

THE LATE REV. DR. POTTS.

Memorial Services Held in St. James Church and Elsewhere.

FORMER EDUCATIONAL SECRETARY REGARDED AS A PRINCE OF THE CHURCH.

(See also page 3.)

Memorial services in memory of the late Rev. John Potts, D.D., for many years educational secretary of the Methodist Church in Canada, were held in many centres of Methodism from the Atlantic to the Pacific Sunday, including Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, Winnipeg, etc.

Owing to his having been stationed for two full pastoral terms in St. James Church it was considered appropriate that a memorial service should be held there and the 11 o'clock service Sunday morning partook of this character, the Rev. Dr. Young, pastor, preaching the sermon, and the Rev. Principal Shaw, of the Wesleyan College, also pronouncing a eulogy on the deceased. The Rev. J. W. Graham, a former pastor of St. James, and associate secretary with Dr. Potts, was also present and assisted in the service. He also preached in the evening.

Dr. Young based his discourse on Acts xi., 24: 'For he was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith and much people was added unto the Lord.' The text referred to Barnabas, who was a prominent man in the early church, a companion of the apostles and one of the first missionaries. Character should be judged by the standard of the worth of the man. Good and noble ancestry might be of some value, but this should not exclude personal qualities. Barnabas appeared to have been a man of commanding personality, full of sympathy and compassion, and he had the power to impress others by his speech and association. Three features of his life and ministry stood out prominently before the student. He was a good man; he was a man of faith and he was a man full of the Holy Ghost. Christ's standard of goodness was Godlikeness. Conversion, regeneration was the foundation of all goodness. Barnabas believed in his message and had faith in his mission. Although the gospel was a stumbling block to the Jews and foolishness to the Greeks he accepted it and gave his life up to its propagation. He was not daunted by persecution for he saw, by faith that the gospel would triumph in the end. He left Antioch when the funds were low in the missionary chest and there were no gunboats on the horizon to protect him among foreign people. He trusted in a superhuman helper to qualify, inspire and comfort him. The result was he saw many people converted.

The Rev. Dr. Shaw referred to Dr. Potts as a life-long friend. He knew Dr. Potts before his conversion. They had occupied pews not far apart in Sydenham Street Church, Kingston. He could endorse what Dr. Young had so ably said, but they were not there to offer panegyrics to the dead; rather to glorify God and tell what the man of God could do. He had attended the funeral of the deceased in Toronto on Friday as a personal friend, and as representing the college of which Dr. Potts had been a governor for years. Large benefactions had been secured to the college through his influence and he had shown his interest in its welfare in many ways. In Toronto many flags were at half-mast and the funeral was one of the largest and most impressive ever held there. The Anglican archbishop was in attendance; the Mayor was present and the City Council was largely represented. The Bible Society, the Dominion Alliance, the Lord's Day Alliance, and other important bodies were represented. Dr. Shaw closed his address with a reference to the connection of the deceased with the International Sunday-school Lesson Committee, of which he was chairman; to his broad catholicity of spirit; to his clear, plain, and impressive style of preaching, and exposition, and his great influence over men for good. He had the highest regard for God, his word and the Sabbath day. Sin, with him, was no light matter, and his warnings regarding the power of sin to ruin man came from the same earnest and faithful heart as his messages of God's love and forgiveness.

SPRINGHILL STRIKE

MINERS WILL RETURN TO WORK IF NEW BOARD OF CONCILIATION IS APPOINTED.

(See also page 5.)

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—The striking miners at Springhill, N.S., have notified the Department of Labor that they will return to work this week if a new board of conciliation under the Lemieux Act is appointed to investigate the rates for 'local stone work' in respect to which they are unwilling to accept the award of the first board of conciliation. The department has replied that a new board will be appointed after the men return to work provided it is found that the issues involved are not identical with those already considered, and on which an award has been made. The board in connection with the dispute between the men and the company at the Hosmer mines reports that a satisfactory settlement of matters at issue have been reached.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The lately published letters of Queen Victoria have had a sale exceeding anything known in recent years.

King Alfonso in his automobile fell through a bridge yesterday, and got a wetting in the river below.

A suicide by electricity is reported from London.

Four balloons left St. Cloud Sunday to compete for the autumn prize of the Aero Club of France.

There is a plan on foot in England to outspeed the 'Lusitania' by turbine engines driven by electricity. The difficulty in combining electricity with the old propeller is that the electricity cannot be 'geared down' to suit the latter's slow nature, and makes the poor thing spin so fast that it stops driving the ship and simply churns up the water. The turbine, on the contrary, works better the faster it is driven.

An earthquake in the South Seas lasting from eleven Sunday until early this morning has been recorded by the instruments at Washington.

William E. Walling and his wife, both from the United States, have been arrested in St. Petersburg, charged with propagating revolutionary doctrines.

A temporary injunction against the inciting of a strike by the International Printing Pressmen's and Assistants' Union for an eight-hour day was made permanent by United States Judge Thompson, who held that such action by the union officers would be a breaking of a valid contract.

BOURASSA CHARGES TO BE INVESTIGATED.

Sir Francois Langelier and Mr. Justice Charbonneau Compose Royal Commission.

Quebec, Oct. 21.—At a meeting of the provincial cabinet held at the Parliament buildings to-day, Chief Justice Sir Francois Langelier, Quebec, and Justice Napoleon Charbonneau, of the Superior Court, Richelieu, were appointed the Royal Commission promised by Premier Gouin to inquire into the truth of the charges made by Mr. Bourassa and his friends against the Hon. Mr. Turgeon, Mr. Prevost, and others. The commission has power to examine under oath witnesses in Canada, Belgium, and elsewhere, nd also to get documentary evidence, etc.; in fact, full power to go thoroughly into the matter and sift it to the very bottom.

BAPTIST UNION

STEPS TAKEN AT WOODSTOCK CONVENTION TO FORM SUCH.

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 19.—The report on church union was received with vigorous applause by the Baptist convention here to-day, and a number of speeches were made endorsing the committee's finding. This means that the Baptists will have none of church union if it means the giving up of long held and basic principles. Steps were taken towards a union of the various Baptist communities of Canada. The committee recommended a basis of union, also the union of the various foreign mission boards into one composed of eighteen members; three from each convention, and the remaining six from the whole union; the formation of a board of Canadian missions, composed of 12 members; the home mission superintendents of the various provinces, the superintendent of Canadian missions, and the secretary of the union; a union Sunday-school board of 21 members, and a publication board of nine members, to publish a Baptist annual and a denominational monthly and others papers. The name of the new body is to be the Baptist Union of Canada.

Considerable discussion followed, which occupied the remainder of the morning and afternoon. Some amendments of a minor character were made.

NORTH OF ABITIBI

POOR COUNTRY AND NOT LIKELY TO GIVE MUCH TRAFFIC TO RAILWAYS.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—According to reports from a party of geologists and prospectors who have been through from Cobalt to James Bay this summer, the land lying between the Abitibi and James Bay is not very favorable to development, and would be extremely difficult to lay track over. Mr. Douglas B. Thomson, a member of the party, said nine of them set out for a geological and prospecting survey of the country north of McDougall's Chutes, on July 5. The party included Mr. McConnell, brother of Prof. McConnell, of the Geological Survey, and they proceeded via the Black Abitibi and Moose rivers.

ILLEGAL SALE OF LIQUOR.

Actions Taken and Withdrawn or Settled.

RECORDER WEIR SAYS THE WITHDRAWALS ARE ILLEGAL.

The Montreal Police Committee on Wednesday again discussed the charges made in the letter, signed James Reginald, to whom no clue can be found. The charges concern the police department, the saloons and the illegal sale of liquor, and the committee advertised in the city papers asking for evidence in support of any charges. Of course, no evidence was forthcoming, and on Wednesday, after what may be termed a farcical discussion, it was agreed to let the matter drop.

There were strong words between Alderman Gallery and other aldermen, and one member suggested that the letter which has caused all the bother, had been written by Alderman Gallery. A particularly strong denial was forthcoming, and for a time matters were very lively.

A representative of the 'Witness' has looked up the court records, and finds that from Jan. 1 last to Oct. 15, a hundred and fifty-seven prosecutions have been taken against hotels, saloons and kindred licensed places for the illegal sale of liquor, in the majority of cases for selling liquor on Sundays. Seven of these cases are outstanding, and of the remaining 150, fifty-six have either been withdrawn or settled at the request of Chief Campeau, on payment of costs, which in every case were entered at $6.60.

Chief Campeau was guilty of an illegal act every time he withdrew an action after it had been entered, was the opinion expressed by Mr. Recorder Weir in the course of an interview a 'Witness' representative had with him on Thursday.

'Article 222 of the Quebec Licensing Laws,' he said, 'is very plain on the subject. It provides that "no remission shall be granted of any penalty imposed by virtue of this law, nor shall any suspension be allowed either before or after judgment of proceedings instituted under the same, save such delays as the Court may see fit to grant in the interests of the parties concerned."'

'Your Honor had no knowledge, of course, of these withdrawals?'

'Not the slightest,' replied the judge. 'And even I could not have sanctioned them if I wished to do so. The law is very plain and explicit on that point. I have always found Chief Campeau very square and honest in his duties, but there is no question that he committed an irregularity in these instances. He probably acted in ignorance of the law. I personally believe he acted in good faith, and I would be very sorry, indeed, to believe that there was any ulterior motive. The withdrawal of cases went on until the clerk of the Court called attention to the irregularity.'

'But surely the clerk would know it was illegal before the cases had gone to the extent of fifty-six?'

'Well, you know,' replied His Honor, 'there are about three hundred articles in the Licensing Law, and the clerk of a court cannot be expected to have every one at his finger ends and keep close check of everyone of the multitude of events that transpire in the court and offices every day. He called Chief Campeau's attention to the irregularity directly he realized it, and there has been no withdrawal since.

'Has not this question ever arisen before?'

'It was in this way: Judge Desnoyers suspended sentence some two years ago in the case of a liquor dealer who was found guilty of an infraction of the law. The Inspector of Revenue appealed from the decision, holding that, under the law, the magistrate was bound to condemn, and that view was upheld by the higher court. So you see it is even irregular to suspend sentence. It must be either a conviction or an acquittal.'

Asked if action might now be taken against any of the people whose cases had been withdrawn, the Recorder, after referring to his books, said prosecution was barred if it was more than two months since the alleged offence was committed. On a third conviction, the license could be endorsed if the third offence was committed within twelve months of the date of the previous offence. One case had been heard in court that morning of Sunday liquor selling, and his Honor said he had imposed a fine of $60 and costs. He had also endorsed the license of the Carillon Athletic Club for selling liquor. It was, he said, no more an athletic club than a mother's meeting. The name was merely 'a blind.' The Chief of Police gave evidence stating that many complaints had been received against the club, and that it was a mischievous place.

CHIEF CAMPEAU'S EXPLANATION.

Chief Campeau has consented to make a statement for publication explaining his action in withdrawing the actions. He says he feels no self-reproach in the matter, and the public may rest assured that there is nothing wrong. He said further:—

'When these proprietors came to me begging to get off I refused at first, but as so many of them promised to obey the law, I went to the clerk of the Recorder's Court to see if anything could be done. I was told if the charges were withdrawn and the costs paid the cases would be dropped, and it was done. That is the whole story. Some people may think it was done for a consideration, but they can think what they like. There was no consideration, and nothing else than what I say. I accept the full responsibility and I was not influenced by the aldermen in what I did.

'After I had agreed to suspend prosecution, a few of the cases were reported again, and I decided to trust them to see that what they would do. Later my attention was drawn by the clerk of the court to a clause in the law prohibiting the withdrawal of such cases, and since then we have settled no more.

'Though, as we now know it was illegal to drop the charges, I know that the effect has been good in a fair number of cases, as these people have stopped Sunday selling. I used my discretion in the matter, but since I have been informed of the illegality of settling cases out of court, every case has gone through.'

Asked why he had agreed to withdraw cases against men so often as three times, the Chief said it hardly looked right. He had been too generous, perhaps, but the people had gone crying to him to be let off, and he had listened to them and taken their word for it that they would not offend again.

Dyspepsia

Don't think you can cure your dyspepsia in any other way than by strengthening and toning your stomach.

That is weak and incapable of performing its functions, probably because you have imposed upon it in one way or another over and over again.

You should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It strengthens and tones the stomach, and permanently cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. Accept no substitute.

MRS. CHADWICK'S WILL

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT—OVER $1,000,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY DISPOSED OF ON PAPER.

Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 17.—While the body of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick was being lowered into the grave at her childhood home, Woodstock Ont., yesterday, there was made public in this city a will she made two years before her strange criminal career was exposed. There is a remarkable contrast between the pathetic funeral scene in the little Canadian cemetery, and the picture of opulence told in the words of the will. Altogether, it is one of the most interesting documents yet found in connection with Mrs. Chadwick's operations.

The will disposes of over $1,000,000 worth of property. In it her son, daughter and husband a retinue of servants, relatives in distant cities, and friends, all share to the extent of hundreds of thousands. Charitable institutions, ten of them, including three hospitals, were to receive from $20,000 to $100,000 each.

The Humane Society was to get $50,000; Western Reserve University was bequeathed $100,000 cash, and was to benefit under other generous provisions.

In every case of bequest to an institution, Mrs. Chadwick stipulated that she should receive full credit, ordering that the funds should be named 'Chadwick Memorial Fund,' and that if buildings were erected, they be called 'Chadwick Buildings.'

The will made in January, 1902, was, of course, revoked by that made since her imprisonment. In any event, it would have been totally inoperative in the light of later developments.

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 16.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Cassie Chadwick was held here this afternoon. The services were held at the residence of Mrs. Chadwick's sister, Mrs. D. L. Burstall, of this city, by the Rev. P. Q. Thompson, of College Avenue Methodist Church. Quite a number of people were in attendance. The pall-bearers were Mayor John Butler, F. E. Butler, Alfred Welford, Dr. Odlum, J. C. Karn, and Ald. A. L. Kent. Interment took place in the Episcopal Cemetery, in the lot where Mrs. Chadwick's parents are buried.

THE WIARTON ROW

DEPUTATION TO ASK FOR COMMUTATION OF SENTENCE ON THE LANCASTER BROTHERS.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—Mr. John Tolmie, M.P., Mr. Telford, M.P., and Mr. Bowman, M.P.P., are here to-day with a deputation from Wiarton asking the Minister of Justice to commute the sentence of imprisonment imposed on the three brothers named Lancaster, of Wiarton, in connection with the breaking up of a camp kept by a Mrs. Thomas on the outskirts of the town. The Hon. Mr. Aylesworth promised the matter his consideration, and that he will obtain a report thereon from the trial judge.

During the attack on Mrs. Thomas's tent a resident named Perkins was killed. Mrs. Thomas was afterwards tried on a charge of murder, but was acquitted on the plea of self-defence.

NOBLE GETS SIX MONTHS

Toronto, Oct. 16.—Nicholas Noble, for assaulting Dr. James Eadie, was this morning sentenced by Judge Winchester to six months' imprisonment. Dr. Eadie had attended Noble's son, who died, and Noble blamed the doctor for the boy's death. A petition was presented to the judge asking for clemency.

RAILWAY CREW GUILTY.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 14.—Stevens and Manning, motorman and conductor on a freight car of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, to-day were found guilty of manslaughter, with a recommendation for mercy. They had control of an inter-urban car and forgot orders, and ran into a freight car, injuring several passengers, one man dying the next day. Sentence was reserved.

DR. DAWSON'S MISSION.

Noted Evangelist Speaks on His Views and Labors.

HE BELIEVES IN THE SOCIAL SIDE OF RELIGION, AND SEEKS TO PROMOTE IT.

The Rev. Dr. W. J. Dawson, the evangelist and author has been in Montreal on his way to take up a mission at Winnipeg. Seen by a representative of the 'Witness' on Thursday he outlined, in several respects, his career, his views, and the channels through which he proposes to work out the will of his Master:

'I shall conduct a mission in Montreal,' he said, 'about the end of November, in Mr. Pedley's church. But first of all I am going to Winnipeg under the auspices of the Union Mission of that city. Then I return for a similar mission here.'

Asked if he had previously carried on such missions, he said he had been so engaged for three years in the United States. 'But prior to that,' he continued, 'I was in London as a pastor for twenty years. At one time I was a Wesleyan, and a minister of Wesley's chapel for two years, in the City Road, London, the church where Wesley preached and where he is buried. Then I became a Congregationalist and was minister of one of the largest churches in London, at Highbury Quadrant, where I was for thirteen years. From Wesley Chapel I went to St. Johns, in Sauchiehall street, Glasgow. I have been in the United States before, but this is the first series of missions I have had in the Dominion.'

'What are the character and aims of these missions?'

'Well, the great object is first of all to quicken the churches, and then to bring in the outsiders and reconcile them to Christian faith and life.'

'Will you have a united effort?'

'I don't mean to get the different bodies to unite in the literal sense, but in the broad sense to get all, and especially those outside the churches, to take an interest in the religious and social work.'

'How did you find religious life in the United States?'

'I think there is an immense religious quickening going through all the churches of the United States, and that they are eagerly seeking for new methods by which to interpret their message and make their work triumphant. As to those methods, I think that element I have tried to deal with in my new book, which the people are discussing just now, "A Prophet in Babylon." The method suggested there is the interpretation of Christianity as a social gospel much more thoroughly than is now conceived—the union of all who love and the service of all who suffer. About that book I may mention that Dr. Newell Hillis has pronounced it to be an epoch-making work, and Mr. W. E. Curtis, a distinguished journalist of Chicago, has warmly praised its teaching. You see I urge the reconstruction of the church on lines of social service rather than dogmatic profession. And I believe in the union of the churches in principle, because I think the divisions of the churches to be a great spiritual and social calamity, but whether it is possible to bridge over the difficulties and differences in the elements of Christian belief I don't know. Those differences prevent unity. If the churches were reconstructed on lines of social service, rather than dogmatic profession, the chief obstacle to union would be removed. That union would include all churches that follow Christ and accept his masterhood.'

'Would there not be some difficulty with churches whose views had changed or were not in accord with the Christian teaching; how about the Unitarians, and even Dr. R. J. Campbell, of the London City Temple, who has preached under 'The New Gospel' the idea that Christ was not of Divine origin, but a human, though Divinely chosen, man?

'My purpose is to direct thought to another view altogether, which is the socializing of Christianity. That, to me, is of much more importance than any question of dogma. I think a man might follow Christ in living a serviceable life without being forced to define very sharply his dogmatic beliefs as to Divinity. I would rather divert from the theological movement to the social movement. With regard to Dr. Campbell's later utterances, I do not care at all to lay stress on the new thinking. I want, in what I say and do, to lay stress on the new life.'

'Evangelism?'

'Yes. And my evangelism includes a good many elements which I hope all evangelism will include. For instance, I think the evangelistic message may be combined with the highest forms of culture—and it ought to be.'

'What led you to adopt that course of evangelism?'

'I was driven to take up the evangelistic by more than anything else the pressure of the realities of life. I felt that no minister and no church could exist contented if it was not striving to get the outside masses who really are in a state of spiritual barbarism; so I gave myself to this work. And as I have already remarked to you, evangelism in a broad sense includes the highest forms of thinking and of thought.

'Certain views regarding the Roman Catholic Church have been attributed to you.'

'Yes; but they are not really my views, and, besides, I don't wish to say anything particular about that church, about which I have no special right to speak. But I may remark as to that church in America that the whole trend of American life seems as if it is going in the direction of the creation of an American Catholic Church. If ever there comes to be a struggle between Rome and American Catholicism, which wants to dominate, the American will probably take the matter in its own hands. But who can prophesy? I can't. Still, it is strange to me that people who are infused with American ideas can be content to submit to and be controlled by the Vatican.'

UNDERWRITERS' BANQUET.

The Life Underwriters' Association of Montreal will have a banquet in the Place Viger Hotel on Oct. 28.

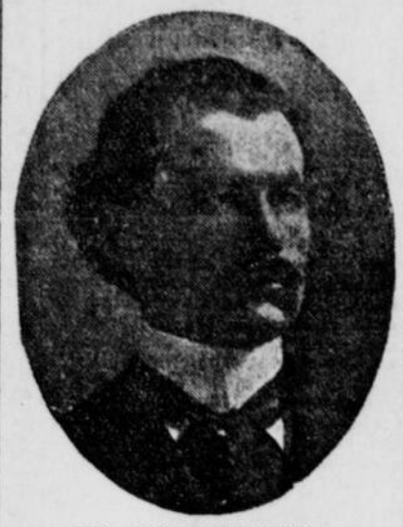
MR. TURGEON WINS— AND RESIGNS.

Conclusion of Libel Suit Against the 'Nationaliste.'

WILL AGAIN STAND AS MEMBER FOR BELLECHASSE.

Quebec, Oct. 17.—The case of the Hon. A. Turgeon against Olivar Asselin, of the 'Nationaliste,' was concluded in the Superior Court to-day, and judgment was rendered in favor of Mr. Turgeon.

This action, it will be remembered, arose out of an article in the 'Nationaliste,' in which the latter accused the Minister of Crown Lands of perjuring himself. Mr. Turgeon took out an action for $400—$100 each on four separate charges—which has now been sustained on all points. The judge, in summing up, spoke in the most scathing manner of the editor of the 'Nationaliste,' remarking that he regretted he could not send the defendant to jail for the longest term the law would permit. He also said that the laws of this country were insufficient for the protection of the public man, and said it was the duty of the legislature to see that they were altered so as to afford the desired protection.



THE HON. A. TURGEON.

The remarks of the learned judge created a profound impression on all in the court room, as he spoke with a deep earnestness which carried conviction with it. After the judgment was rendered, Mr. Turgeon, who was present in the court room, was immediately surrounded by friends and heartily congratulated on the outcome. The decision is an exceedingly popular one here.

The friends of the Hon. A. Turgeon were rejoicing over the result of his action against the 'Nationaliste,' and were commenting on the remarks of Mr. Justice Cimon on the issues of the case, when the news arrived of the minister's resignation. Some thought at first that the Minister of Crown Lands and Forests, satisfied with having been rehabilitated by the Court, had left the cabinet, but general satisfaction was expressed when it was ascertained that such is not the case.

Mr. Turgeon has resigned, not as a minister, but simply as member for the county of Bellechasse, for the purpose of at once coming again before his constituents and have them pronounce a new verdict in his favor and once more declare that he has their full esteem and confidence or otherwise. It is stated that, besides Thursday's judgment and the new mandate which the electors are expected to give him, the Minister of Crown Lands has, moreover, the promise of a royal commission to fully investigate the charges made against him, so that he may still more fully revindicate his honor.

At a meeting of the provincial cabinet yesterday morning the election in Bellechasse was fixed for Nov. 4, nomination to take place on Oct. 28.

Mr. Turgeon has sent to Mr. Bourassa a challenge for him or any of his lieutenants, to contest the Bellechasse seat with him.

KILLED INSTANTLY

FATAL EXPLOSION IN DOMINION ARSENAL AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, Oct. 18.—A fatal accident occurred last evening at the Dominion Arsenal, by which a young man named Alfred Boucher was instantly killed, and several other employees slightly injured, by the explosion of a furnace. Boucher, who operates the annealing furnace, was with his assistant blowing out the fuses, when the explosion occurred. He was struck by one of the flying pieces, presumably the door. His neck and side of the body were badly mutilated. What caused the explosion is a mystery, and an investigation is to be held.

INVITED TO ANOTHER CHURCH.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Rev. W. H. Emsley, formerly of Montreal, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church, Napanee, has been invited to the pastorate of the Western Methodist Church, in that town, in June, 1908. He has accepted if the Conference concurs.

KILLED BY AN ENGINE.

Brantford, Oct. 17.—At Colborne street railway crossing to-night an unknown man was run over by an engine and instantly killed. He was warned of the approaching engine, but persisted in crossing.

AYLMER TAXATION.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—At the meeting of the Aylmer Town Council last night the rate of taxation was fixed at ten mills on the dollar. The expenses for the year amounted to $4,200, and it is to meet this that the rate will be levied.

SHAVED WITH A STICK.

Student at Presbyterian College Said to Have Been Subject of Unpleasant Experiment.

PORRIDGE AND VINEGAR BEING USED FOR LATHER.

Two young theological students who have on several occasions preached to large congregations in Montreal have been made the subjects of a remarkable, and, it is claimed, a successful test in a new method of shaving invented by some of the brilliant young men now undergoing training for the ministry at the Presbyterian College.

The experiment took place a few evenings ago on the occasion of initiation of the freshmen. It appears that one of the students had aspired to the position of a sophomore without having duly undergone certain formalities that attend the admission of freshmen. The other students discovered that the gentleman in question had gone into the sophomore class without such preliminaries, and they therefore decided that, in view of certain boasts, it might do no harm to class him as a freshman, even if it were only for one evening. The question, however, remained to be decided as to what nature the ceremony should partake of. In solemn conclave assembled, it was determined that the opportunity had arrived for putting to the test certain theories that some of the students held as to a new method of shaving. These theories were that a nourishing lather of porridge and vinegar was much superior to the usual nasty-tasting soap, and that a stick fashioned like a bayonet was calculated to do more showy work than a razor and at the same time would intensify the peculiar and pleasurable sensations attendant upon satisfactory shaving.

The two young men selected for the experiments could not see eye to eye with these inventors, and they had to be captured and imprisoned, and held in the barber chairs by a mighty array of physical force. But it was done, and the whole of the new process carried out with great deliberation.

The new lather was voted a great success. It is declared that owing to being applied too generously it stopped up the eyes of one of the young men, and nearly asphyxiated the other; but this defect will be regulated in future, as the inventors now have data on which to regulate the quantity required per square foot of shaving surface. For the rest the lather did all that was expected of it. One of the victims is said to have gained several ounces while in the chair, owing to its nourishing qualities; these ounces, he said in his anger, he should lose when he came to wash, but the inventors thought differently.

The shaving stick was a huge delight to all, for it allowed of a very fine display of elbow grease and wrist work, and gave a very mellow and music-like rasp at each stroke.

It is satisfactory to announce that despite the fact of this being the first experiment of its kind, and therefore one of great anxiety to operators and patients alike, the temperature of the latter only went up about twenty-three degrees, and no further signs were observed of the nerve centres being affected than some slight hysteria and a marked tendency to over-emphasize unimportant remarks. These remarks under other circumstances might have been regarded as calling for effective answer, but on this occasion were overlooked in the general rejoicing uopn the important contributions that had been made to the theory and practice of the shavatorial art.

NOW IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT

A DISCOVERY THAT CLARKSON, WHO RAN OFF WITH MISS MALONEY, IS SON OF WEALTHY BREWER.

London, Oct. 15.—Samuel Clarkson, the man who eloped with Helen Maloney, of Philadelphia, is believed here to be the son of a Barnsby brewer. He is about 27 years old, and inherited about $300,000. Clarkson, a couple of years ago, figured in a suit against a stock exchange firm as a result of losses sustained by him amounting to $165,000. The suit was based upon alleged misrepresentation and breach of contract. The case was decided in his favor, and he was awarded $85,000.

BONES OF DEAD FRANCISCANS

COURT ORDERS PETITIONERS TO GIVE FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Three Rivers, Que., Oct. 14.—The petion of the Franciscans for the exhumation of the remains of those of their order alleged to be buried under St. James Anglican Church, here, was called before Judge Cook, when Mr. Charles Ogden, attorney for the church, argued as a preliminary objection to the petition that it had not been served on the church wardens, and that the names of the deceased monks, whose remains are claimed by the Franciscans, are not mentioned in the petition.

The Court upheld Mr. Ogden, and ordered the petitioners to give these particulars and to serve the petition on the churchwardens. The case was further adjourned until Oct. 22, when an answer in form will be argued.

Mr. Ogden stated to the Court in the course of his argument that he did not wish to exact any costs on the preliminary exception, but as the petition was 'one of the most extraordinary demands ever made to a court of justice, in ecclesiastical matters in the Province of Quebec,' the church was entitled to the fullest particulars.

MINISTER OF COLONIZATION.

Mr. Charles R. Devlin, M.P. for Nicolet, Appointed.

Quebec, Oct. 17.—At a meeting of the Provincial Cabinet this morning, Mr. Charles R. Devlin, M.P. for Nicolet, in was sworn in as Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries, in place of Mr. Jean Prevost, resigned.

Mr. L. A. Taschereau, M.P.P., was sworn in as Minister of Public Works, in place of the Hon. W. A. Weir, who becomes Provincial Treasurer, in place of the Hon. August Tessier.

Mr. Devlin will seek election for the Local House in Nicolet, Mr. Marchildon, the present member, having resigned.

FIRE CHIEF IN TROUBLE

OFFICER AT BLIND RIVER, ONT., CHARGED WITH INCENDIARISM.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Oct. 14.—Dr. Bird, coroner of Blind River, has concluded a two days' thorough investigation into the origin of the many fires that have occurred in that town during the last two months. Eight fires have occurred during the last eight weeks, nearly all of them occurring on a Wednesday night, and in close proximity to the fire hall, the fires being in vacant houses, the last, however, being in a store and restaurant. Fourteen witnesses were examined. The evidence was most conclusive that the fires were of an incendiary origin. Chief Raymond, of the fire brigade, was identified as the man seen running away from the Hawkins building, previous to its destruction. He was heard to exclaim by Charles Rogers, a clerk at the Huronic Hotel: 'They are on our track and we must be careful.'

Following the verdict of the jury, which was to the effect that the fires were of an incendiary nature, pointing to the implication of George Raymond, chief of the fire brigade, Raymond, Leblanc and two others were placed under arrest. Leblanc threatened, it is allegedl, to burn the Edwards restaurant, afterwards consumed.

Saulte Ste. Marie, Oct. 17. — To-day the case was closed. Magistrate Williams stater there was some doubt in his mind as to whether Raymond was the guilty party, and accordingly dismissed the case. He stated, however, that in his opinion all the fires had been of incendiary origin. The cases against Goovra, Lablanc and Baudeau, the other suspects, were also dismissed.

MURDERED IN SHACK

THE BODY OF CHARLES ALLISON FOUND WITH EVIDENCES OF VIOLENT DEATH.

Winnipeg, Oct. 15.—The police believe that Charles Allison, who was found dead in a lonely suburban shack in Elmwood on Sunday night, was murdered. His head had been battered in and all the evidence around the body indicate a violent death. The crime had evidently been perpetrated several days ago. Allison was something of a recluse and very little is known of him or his relatives beyond the fact that a daughter resides somewhere in Montreal. Money and jewellery on his person were not taken, so robbery evidently, was not the motive of the crime.

CONDUCTOR KILLED.

Barrie, Ont., Oct. 14.—Louis Dewitt, an Allandale conductor, accidentally fell under his train yesterday morning, and had one leg taken off. He died at the hospital in the evening. Dewitt was about 30 years of age and married.

FOR JUVENILE OFFENDERS.

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—The Children's Aid Society has purchased from Archbishop Duhamel, for $5,625, a property on Concession street containing two acres with a house on it. The property will be prepared as a detention home for offending juveniles.

MR. NORTHRUP FOR EAST HASTINGS.

Tweed, Ont., Oct. 12.—The delegates to the Liberal-Conservative Association of East Hastings yesterday unanimously nominated their present member, Mr. W. B. Northrup, M.P., to again contest the riding as their candidate for the Dominion Parliament.

A HUNTING FATALITY.

Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 14.—George Gouin, a prominent business man of this city, was accidentally shot and killed by a companion while out duck hunting at Cooking Lake, twenty miles from here It was his intention to proceed east in the immediate future to wed a young Toronto lady.

DEAD FROM BULLET.

Dunchurch, Ont., Oct. 12.—Thomas Kirby, lumberman and farmer, of this place, was found with a bullet hole through the head in the woods near his home last night. It is thought that he accidentally disharged his rifle in setting the weapon down.

KILLED AT SASKATOON.

Saskatoon, Sask., Oct. 14.— Joseph Fletcher, one of the oldest residents of this city, was instantly killed on Sunday when a horse he was driving ran away and he was thrown out of the buggy which turned upside down. He was carried into a neirby house, but death followed almost immediately. He was seventy years old.

AFTER COBALT SQUATTERS.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—Twenty-four writs were issued by the Nipissing Mining Company at Osgoode Hall this afternoon to compel alleged squatters to move off property in Cobalt, said to belong to the company.

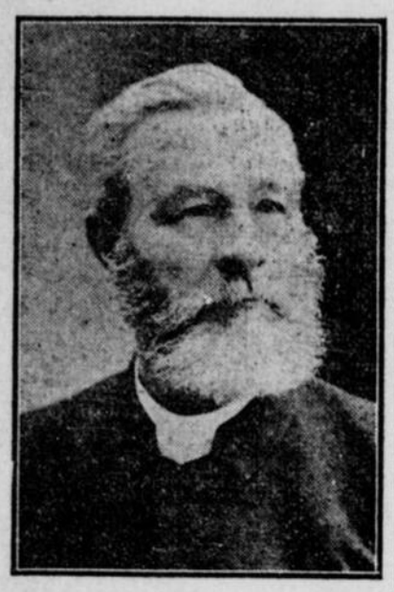
REV. DR. POTTS DEAD.

Eminent Methodist Divine Passed Away at Toronto.

FUNERAL ATTENDED BY REPRESENTATIVES OF ALL CLASSES.

Toronto, Oct. 16.— The Rev. John Potts, D.D., educational secretary of the Methodist Church in Canada, who had been ill for a long time, died at his home, at seven o'clock this morning.

The Rev. John Potts, D.D., was born at Maguire's Bridge, County Fermanagh, Ireland, in 1838. Coming to America when seventeen years of age, he lived for a time in the Southern States, but eventually took up his residence in Ontario, where he engaged in mercantile



THE LATE REV. DR. JOHN POTTS.

pursuits. Originally an Episcopalian in religion, he became a Methodist under the spiritual guidance of the late Rev. Dr. Douglas, and later studied for the ministry at Victoria University, Cobourg, where he had already entered the Arts department. His period of probation was passed on the circuit at Markham and other places, and while at Thorold, in 1861, he was received into full connection and ordained. His first appointment as a minister was at North Street Church, London, as assistant to the Rev. Richard Jones. From there, at the expiration of his term, he was sent to Bloor Street Church, Toronto, and associated with the Rev. Dr. Dewart, then at Elm Street Church. Such was the estimation in which the young clergyman was held that, in 1866, he was chosen to be first pastor of a new church in Hamilton, to commemorate the centenary of American Methodism, and thus became, within the short space of ten years, the minister in a congregation of which he had formerly been a member and Sunday-school teacher.

Dr. Potts was next transferred, in 1870, to St. James Church, Montreal, which had been placed at his disposal in succession to his old friend, the Rev. Dr. Douglas.

Later, in 1873, he returned to Toronto and the Metropolitan Church, where he rapidly increased the number of the congregation. At the close of his ministration there, in 1876, he was again transferred to Elm Street Church.

Dr. Potts was stationed twice in St. James Church, Montreal; twice in the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, and twice in Elm Street Church, Toronto. He was a staunch supporter of temperance, having first advocated its cause when only fifteen. He was also connected with the Y.M.C.A., and the Bible Society. He was one of the Dominion representatives on the International Committee which selects the lessons for Sunday-schools all over the world. A member of the board and senate of Victoria University, he was likewise a member of the Board of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, and also a member of the committee which has charge of the publishing interests of the Methodist Church. In 1878 he was elected the first president of an association which was then formed in Toronto, embracing ministers of all denominations. In July of that year the Wesleyan University of Ohio conferred upon him the degree of D.D. On the death of Dr. Topp, he was appointed, in 1879, to succeed him as chairman of the Home for Incurables, Toronto. At the General Conference of 1886, Dr. Potts was elected general secretary of education of the Methodist Church. He was a director of the Ontario Ladies' College, a director of the Central Canada Loan and Savings Company, a vice-president of the Upper Canada Bible Society, a vice-president of the Burial Reform Association, vice-president of the Evangelical Alliance, Toronto, and chairman of the International Sunday-school Lessons Committee. Early in life he married Margaret, daughter of the late John Breden, of Kingston, Ont. Her death was a great blow to him, and recently his failing health was rendered more precarious by the death of his two sisters, one in Ireland, and the other in Australia.

Dr. Potts was one of six Methodist ministers in attendance at the General Conference held in St. James Church, in this city, last September, who had attended every quadrennial conference of the denomination since the union of 1874. At this conference he was chairman and spokesman of a delegation which represented the Lord's Day Alliance. He was not only stalwart and vigorous physically, but possessed a wonderful memory and was endowed with the gift of eloquence. His commanding and, at the same time, genial presence, combined with extraordinary personal magnetism, enabled him to attain a place in the first rank of Methodism, and, indeed, of Canadian, orators. It was never his lot to address empty pews; crowds flocked to hear him whenever he preached or lectured. He was probably the best known among the more prominent Connexional officers, his duties as educational secretary having taken him frequently to all the cities and towns of importance in the Dominion.

Speaking to a 'Witness' reporter of the death of Dr. Potts, the Rev. Principal Shaw, of the Wesleyan College, said: 'The death of Dr. Potts has occasioned me the deepest sorrow. I have known him intimately through his entire ministry and before, in his young manhood, when he had not joined the Church, and we have been closely associated for the past thirty years in educational interests. In his public career, by his personal magnetism and his sublime common sense and earnest practical purpose he has swayed vast multitudes in Great Britain, Ireland, the United States and Canada as few other representatives of our Dominion have done. While thoroughly loyal to his own denomination, its theology, polity and its religious and educational interests, he had the broadest catholicity and was held in the highest esteem by representatives of all creeds. In his death the Methodist Church and the entire Dominion have suffered a most serious loss.'

Toronto, Oct. 18.—Following an impressive service at the Metropolitan Church, attended by hundreds of mourning friends, the remains of the late Rev. John Potts, D.D., LL.D., were laid away this afternoon in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Representatives of all the Protestant denominations and of many church and benevolent societies sat through the solemn service at the church, and followed the body to the grave. Dr. Potts lies beside his wife, who died and was buried in Mount Pleasant in the spring.

The public service at the church was preceded by a private service for the family and immediate relatives at the house on Prince Arthur avenue. This was at one o'clock and was conducted by the Rev. Chancellor Burwash, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Wallace and the Rev. Dr. Reynar. The public service was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, who was assisted by the Rev. Chancellor Burwash, the Rev. Dr. Briggs and the Rev. Dr. Sutherland. A section of the body of the church was reserved for the representatives of other churches, among whom was His Grace Archbishop Sweatman, representing the Anglican body. Other reservations were made for the various societies in whose work Dr. Potts had taken a keen and constant interest. The services consisted of readings from the Scripture, the singing of appropriate hymns, and the delivery of short addresses by the Rev. Dr. Carman, and Drs. Burwash, Briggs and Sutherland. Among the societies and institutions represented were the Lord's Day Alliance, the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, the Home for Incurables, the Bible Society, etc. Victoria University was very largely represented. A great number of Methodists from outside of Toronto who knew Dr. Potts in the course of his long ministry, came to the funeral or were represented. The honorary pall-bearers were the Hon. George A. Cox, Mr. Justice Maclaren, Mr. Richard Brown, Dr. A. R. Bain, Dr. R. A. Reeve, Messrs. Alfred Mason, T. Mason, R. C. Hamilton, R. J. Score, Jas. H. Coyne, Dr. Torrington and Mr. B. E. Bull.

The funeral cortège was one of the largest seen in years in Toronto.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—At a meeting of the Educational Board of the Methodist Church yesterday it was decided to appoint the Rev. J. W. Graham, acting Sec.

THE REV. J. W. GRAHAM, B.A., B.D.

retary of Education, to replace the late Rev. Dr. Potts. This appointment is only for the time being, and the election of the new secretary will be held at the next General Conference in 1910. The Rev. Mr. Graham is the son of the late Rev. James Graham, a minister well known in western Ontario. Mr. Graham was formerly pastor of St. James Church, Montreal.

COLD STORAGE AT LIVERPOOL.

Mr. G. M. Bosworth, fourth vice-president of the C. P. R., has received a letter from Mr. J. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, congratulating the company on the erection of the new cold storage warehouse at Sandon docks, Liverpool, the equipment of which Mr. Ruddick says is excellent. The Canadian commissioner also mentions that at a meeting of the Liverpool Provision Trades Association, at which he was present, the members of the trade spoke very highly of the company's enterprise, which they anticipated would be largely stimulated by the dairying trade in Canada.

SEVEN HORSES BURNED.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 15.—Two barns of grain and seven imported thoroughbred horses belonging to Messrs. Reid & Co., of Hintonburg, were destroyed in a fire this morning, with a loss of some $10,000.

QUEBEC W.C.T.U.

Twenty-Fourth Annual Convention Held at Sutton.

Sutton, Sept. 15.—The beauties of Sutton makes one grudge the time spent indoors. Hill beyond hill, stream and waterfall, and, over all, the glory of the autumn woods, make a scene unsurpassed outside of the Eastern Townships. Sutton is not a large place, but it is used to conventions. At the county Sunday school convention held here two years ago eleven hundred delegates were housed.

This afternoon the twenty-fourth annual convention of the Quebec Provincial Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened in the Advent Church. Banners were on the walls, the windows were filled with beautiful flowering plants, and everywhere was evidenced the kind, thoughtful care of pastor, church and people for the comfort of their guests. The first session at 3 p.m. was a touching memorial service in which the names of the members 'passed over to the majority' were read, the delegates reverently standing, after which committees, resolutions, plan of work, courtesies, and others were struck, and the delegates separated for supper.

The public meeting in the evening was held in the Town Hall. The platform was gaily decorated with flags, autumn leaves, and growing plants. In spite of the extra seats brought up, many people could not find seats. On the platform were the president, Mrs. Sanderson; the secretary, Mrs. McLachlan, and the mayor and the pastors of Sutton.

Mrs. Pletts, in behalf of the local Union, welcomed the delegates to Sutton. She spoke of the courage of the members of the convention in venturing into the 'freezing halls of legislature' to plead with political leaders to provide for scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, and spoke of the great aid such a convention was in a small place in helping the mothers of the place to feel that they were not alone in their efforts to safeguard their families.

Mrs. Johnston, of Lennoxville, in responding, said the delegates had come to get, but they must not forget to give. Behind them were predecessors who had given the Union its reputation of loving, faithful, Christlike service for others, and this must serve to inspire the present workers to further endeavor. They must have the young people and the children. If they could do nothing else, she implored them to get the children pledged for temperance.

The Rev. Mr. Bell, the rector of the Episcopal Church of Sutton, said that while he was far from admiring the methods of the Union, he believed in the sincerity of their motives. He stood there to represent the kingdom of God on earth, and if the Church did as it should do there would be no need of any such body as the Temperance Union.

The Rev. Mr. Theakston, pastor of the Advent Church, expressed great pleasure in the visit of the Union to Sutton. Brome county had once deserved the name of banner county, and though local option had lately been defeated by the narrow majority of five, he believed that they would still retrieve themselves.

The Rev. Mr. Pletts, the pastor of the Methodist Church, declared himself to have a thorough knowledge of the work of the W. C. T. U., and to be in full, intelligent, hearty accord with it. Its earnestness, sanity, business ability and great educative work were a surprise to many. He felt it a personal privilege to be with them.

Mayor Robinson was received with a round of applause. He spoke very shortly, but said he was proud to welcome the women of the Union, for all knew the good work they were doing. They were fighting against many obstacles with untiring zeal, and he was delighted to have them in Sutton.

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable brought the greetings of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance. The Alliance, he said, was in hearty accord with every department of their work. Their Plan of Work was, he believed, worked out under the guidance of the Spirit of God himself. Not Napoleon nor Wellington himself could have planned wiser methods of campaign to suppress the great, ghastly, accursed evil of the liquor traffic. They worked largely among the children; that was wise. Archbishop Bruchesi laid his hands every year in confirmation on 20,000 children, and every one of these was pledged to total abstinence. That was a magnificent record. Where he took issue with his brethren of the Roman Catholic Church was in talking merely personal temperance, and not national prohibition. There was no other way to deal with the evil. The bar-room was everywhere the breeding-ground of crime. At least 75 percent of all crime grew out of the traffic. He had spent long, weary hours in studying the laws passed in this province from early French days by wise, good men to regulate the traffic, and failure was written on every one of them. Their sole effect had been to tolerate a traffic that in last year alone put into jail over 40,000 persons. You could no more 'regulate' alcohol in the human brain than you could regulate a tropical hurricane. Behind the work of the women for total prohibition there was brain power, a clear, intelligent knowledge of human nature, a determination to link themselves to omnipotence.

Sutton, Que., Oct. 16.—This morning one of the first items of business in the W. C. T. U. convention was to make Mr. Huxtable and all the Sutton pastors, members of convention, with all the privileges except the vote.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. McLachlan, reported that while the number of local unions had decreased, the actual total membership had increased, and in the reports of the majority of the unions there was evidenced a spirit of great activity and hopefulness.

Keen interest was evinced by the delegates in the report given by Mrs. Sanderson of the anti-cigarette campaign of the Dominion Union in concluding to ask for provincial instead of Dominion legislation for the prohibition of the cigarette was looked upon by the delegates as a backward step.

Mrs. Sanderson, in the afternoon discussion, said to seek provincial legislation in the matter would be going back to wander forty years in the wilderness.

At the close of the discussion a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Blain, M.P., for his action in bringing in an anti-cigarette bill last session, and the hope expressed that he or some one else would do the same thing during the coming session and every session until the sorely needed legislation should be secured.

Huntingdon, Chateauguay and Beauharnois delegates asked that pressure be brought to bear upon the government to abolish the line houses on the United States border. There were saloons built on the line separating the two countries, part of the house in one country and part in the other, so that when a revenue officer appeared all the proprietor had to do was to roll the barrels to the other part of the house.

Mr. Huxtable asked that a deputation from this union accompany a deputation of the Alliance to Quebec to present a petition asking for drastic reforms in the license law. One was that when a known drunkard died or suffered injury through liquor that the tavern keeper who sold him the liquor should be compelled to support those depending upon him. They also intended to ask for the reduction of saloon licenses and the abolition of the grocery license. Mrs. Sanderson and Mrs. Geggie were appointed.

Miss Crossley reported the work of the Loyal Temperance Legions, and much amusement was given when at the request of convention Mrs. Currie taught an impromptu class of girls the L. T. L. yells.

The prize offered by Mrs. Sanderson for the best paper on the aims of the union had been, it was announced, awarded to the Stanstead Union; the second to Richmond and Drummond counties, and the third to Brome.

This evening the audience packed the Town Hall like eggs in a basket.

There had been dismay earlier in the day when a telegram had been received stating that Mrs. Rounds, the convention speaker, was prevented from being present, but the vacant evening hour was more than filled by members of convention. Miss C. Richardson, of Montreal, gave a short report of the Dominion convention, held last month in Winnipeg; Mrs. Sanderson gave a short but graphic presentation of the progress of temperance sentiment on the continent, and the audience would have listened to Mr. Huxtable for twice as long.

Sutton, Que., Oct. 17.—This morning at the Provincial W. C. T. U. Convention the officers were all re-elected. They are: President, Mrs. Sanderson, Danville; vice-president at large, Mrs. S. W. Foster, Knowlton; corresponding-secretary, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, Montreal; recording-secretary, Miss Bazin, Ormstown; treasurer, Mrs. S. P. Leet, Montreal; editor of 'The Leaflet'; 'Y' secretary, Mrs. F. H. Waycott, Montreal.

Mr. Huxtable's good-bye word was: 'Put in stronger work for woman's franchise.'

On recommendation of the plan of work committtee it was decided to continue in the effort to secure the teaching of hygiene and temperance in our common schools on the same basis as other subjects, that is, that successful examination in them should be one of the requirements for promotion.

The widely-advertised patent medicines came in for liberal condemnation as being merely bad whiskey in disguise.

The terrible increase of crimes against women and girls was one of the subjects brought up, and a committee was appointed to petition the government to make the punishment of all such crimes more severe.

Two pleasant interruptions must be mentioned. One was the touching ceremony of receiving three babies into the ranks, and tying on the wrist of each the symbolic white ribbon, the parents or guardians promising faithfully to do all in their power to train the little ones in principles of both total abstinence and prohibition.

Another was the cutting by Mrs. Foster of her golden wedding cake.

Mrs. Morrill, of Stanstead, brought before the union the need of stricter enforcement of Sabbath laws. Legislators, said Mrs. Morrill, are lavish with fine words but when we ask for action their talk of the 'lions in the way tries men's souls, and women's, too.'

A strong protest was entered against the disfigurement of the landscape everywhere by advertising signs. The advertisements of liquor and tobacco were especially condemned. 'Why,' asked one, 'should a prohibition village or town allow all its vacant lots to be used for advertising in the most striking fashion stuff which the town objects to having sold within its limits?' Mrs. Ewing, of Richmond, said we needed a lesson from the old law of Moses, which commanded that the word of the law of God should be written on the very gateposts.

The president, Mrs. Sanderson, in her annual address, drew attention to the fact that in twenty-five years the Union had swerved not an atom from its first principles of total abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the state. Their chief efforts must ever be directed to the training of the children. As the last century had showed wonderful progress in the prevention of physical disease the next would show vast strides in the prevention of moral and spiritual disease.

LIEUT.-COL. DAVIDSON'S RESIGNATION.

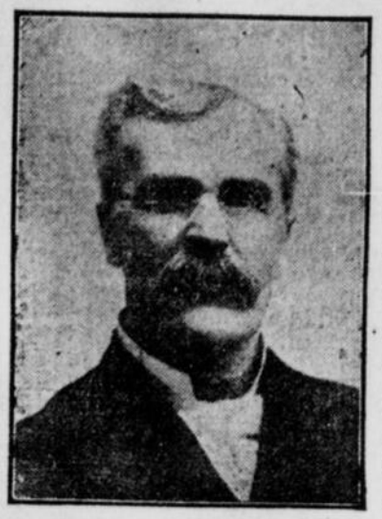
Toronto, Oct. 16.—Brigadier-General Otter, commanding Western Ontario, said to-day that the resignation of Lieut.-Col. Davidson came as a surprise to him. 'His term as brigadier-colonel was up,' said the general. 'Three years is considered the limit for any man to hold his appointment, and Col. Davidson had held it some months over that period. However, he was not pressed for his resignation, though we expected it.'

General Otter pointed out that at least three or four infantry lieutenant-colonels, recently retired, would be eligible for the position of commander of the Toronto Infantry Brigade.

BAPTIST CONVENTION.

Medical Faculty Proposed for McMaster University.

At the annual convention of the Baptist Association of Ontario and Quebec, which opened at Woodstock, Ont., on Wednesdayfi the nominating commitee recommended the following as officers for the year:—President, the Rev. J. A. Gordon, D.D., of Montreal; first vice-president, D. W. Karn, Woodstock; second vice-president, the Rev. L. S. Hughson, Windsor; secretary-treasurer,



THE REV. J. A. GORDON, D.D.

the Rev. C. J. Campbell, B.A., Toronto.

Wednesday's opening session consisted chiefly of the appointment of committees, and the deliverance of the annual address by the retiring president. A devotional service led by the Rev. O. P. McDonald, of Aylmer, was held, and following this the retiring president, Mr. R. D. Warren, read his annual address, which dealt with the subject: 'How can we most successfully make Christ and the Christian religion acceptable to the masses.'

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 18.—The annual convention of the Baptist Association of Ontario and Quebec continued its sessions yesterday with nearly 600 delegates in attendance. The morning session was entirely devoted to the work of the Sunday-school department. The Sunday-schools contributed $9,476.06 to missions, an increase of $2,358 over last year.

In the afternoon the Rev. W. E. Norton, D.D., superintendent of Home Missions, presented his annual report, which contained a mass of statistics regarding the work done, and which in most features showed that satisfactory progress had been made.

Mr. A. A. Ayer, of Montreal, spoke energetically on the subject of reaching the immigrants as they came into the country with Baptist affiliation, contending that these immigrants should be looked after by the denomination as a whole rather than by individual churches in the east.

At last night's meeting Mr. Thomas Urquhart gave an excellent address on some missions, and Mr. S. J. Moore spoke on the subject of the Sunday-school. An interesting address was that of the work in Russia, by Baron Uxkul.

Woodstock, Ont, Oct. 18.—The report of the board of governors and the senate of McMaster University was received at the meeting of the Baptist convention this morning. It was read by Chancellor McKay, and one of the most important recommendations was as follows:—

The senate should soon consider the question of undertaking the work of a medical faculty, for our aim is to develop men, not necessarily by any one line of training. If each year we could bring under our influence a large number of students preparing for the medical profession, it evidently is our duty to undertake the obligations involved, provided this can be done without any possibility of such work becoming a charge on our present endowment.'

Individual reports were submitted from McMaster University, Woodstock College, and Moulton College. The total registrations were 596; last year they were 552. Of these, there were 173 at Woodstock, 176 at Moulton, and 247 at McMaster. The financial statement showed total receipts of $104,542.30, and expenditures of $108,988.80. The report was adopted.

ANNIVERSARY OF WOODSTOCK COLLEGE.

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 18.—To-day was the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of Woodstock Baptist College. About 600 delegates to the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec are in attendance. The semi-centennial exercises commence at noon, with lunch at the college and speeches by various former principals, teachers, and pupils of the institution. In the evening a session at the First Baptist Church was held, when degrees were conferred on candidates from McMaster University. The convention to-morrow will hear the report of the committee on church union, and a discussion will follow on 'Baptist union in Canada.'

MAJOR BURSTALL APPOINTED.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 18.—Major H. E. Burstall, now in command of 'B' Battery, in Toronto, has been apopinted to command the Royal Canadian Field Artillery, succeeding Lieut.-Col. Fages, transferred to Halifax. He will take over his new duties here before the end of the month.

PRICE OF MILK IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—The price of milk in this city was generally advanced to-day to eight cents per quart. The small dealers as well as the large dairy firms are asking the price.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Grand Council of Eastern Canada Makes Move Toward Secession from Parent Body.

QUESTION OF FINANCES SAID TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ACTION.

A special meeting was held Thursday of the Grand Council of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces, and while the Lodge has not actually seceded from the Supreme Lodge of America, the constitution has been so radically altered that it means practically the same thing. It would not be until next August, when the Grand Council of Quebec would meet, said Mr. Thomas Brady, that the question of branching out as a separate organization would be definitely decided upon.

Two members of the parent organization in the United States were present at yesterday's proceedings, and they, too, will report on the action taken by the local order to the Supreme Council, which will meet next June, probably in Milwaukee.

The matter seems to be largely one of funds, some of the American branches being, apparently, not so well off financially, as the Eastern Canadian branches. Some time ago the fees of the local order were raised to allow them to meet current expenses, and put aside a little for a reserve fund, which has now reached fully $100,000, and places the local order in a good condition.

CHURCH MISSIONS

BOARD OF WOMEN'S AUXILIARY OF ANGLICAN CHURCH MEETS AT HAMILTON.

Hamilton, Oct. 17.—For the first time in its history the Dominion Board of the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the Anglican Church is meeting in Hamilton. There are about fifty delegates from all parts of the Dominion in attendance. Mrs. Tilton, of Ottawa, is presiding over the missions. Yesterday morning Holy Communion was administered by the Rev. Canon Abbott, after which reports were presented by the officers. They showed that there are twelve thousand senior branches with a membership of 26,230, and 233 junior branches, with a membership of 6,736. Last year the senior branches raised $50,000 and the junior branches $3,074. There are a number of foreign missionaries in attendance at the convention. In connection with the convention a misionary meeting was held last evening in the Church of the Ascension and was largely attended. Interesting addresses were delivered by a number of returned missionaries.

METHODIST MISSIONS.

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 17.—The Rev. Dr. Sutherland, addressing the convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Canada at the twenty-sixth anniversary last night, declared that in so far as missionary work was concerned the Christian Church must hereafter learn to plan 'not in parishes or in little areas, but in empires and peoples.' The Chinese Empire was undergoing vital changes in its political life. This the speaker declared would bring serious problems to the Christian missionary for the social life of the Chinese must be raised to meet the new conditions and the onus fell on him. The home, Dr. Sutherland then pointed out, was to be raised through the women of the vast Empire, and it was there the work of the Women's Missionary Society was telling.

YELLOW TRASH

INCREASED POSTAGE HAS CUT OFF TONS OF WORTHLESS MAIL MATTER FROM THE UNITED STATES.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.Inquiry of the Post-office Department goes to show that the increased rate of postage on newspapers and periodicals from the United States has had the desired effect of cutting off tons upon tons of printed matter from across the border, much of it yellow trash, that our people are far better off without. The legitimate newspapers and the bona fide magazines and weeklies still come in and will continue to do so, but there never was a step taken by the Post-office Department which more fully accomplished what it set forth to do than this increase of the rate on second class matter from the United States.

ALCOHOL TO BE DEARER

PRICE OF GRAIN AND WAGES GIVEN AS CAUSE OF INCREASE IN PRICE.

The 'Patrie' announces that for some days past the Canadian distillers outside of Quebec province have increased the price of alcohol twenty-five cents a gallon, and it is expected that the Quebec distillers will soon follow their example. The reasons given are the increase in the price of grain and of wages.

A MINISTER HAS SMALLPOX.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 15.— A case of smallpox has developed near St. Martins, in this county. The patient is the Rev. Fred. J. Crisp, son of the Rev. James Crisp, of Zion Methodist Church, St. John. The Board of Health has taken charge and the sick man is being brought to the isolation hospital and his house quarantined. The source of contagion has not been traced.

DAWSON OFFICIAL ENDS HIS LIFE.

George Kincaid, Head Foreman of Public Works Department, Was Accused of Stealing $40,000.

RICHARD L. HALL, ANOTHER OFFICIAL, UNDER ARREST.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 16.—A Dawson despatch says: 'George Kincaid, head foreman of the Public Works Department in the Yukon Territory, with headquarters at Dawson, arrived on Sunday in charge of the police, at Selkirk, one hundred and seventy-five miles above Dawson. He was charged with stealing forty thousand dollars, which mysteriously disappeared from the registered mail sack, delivered in Dawson on July 29, from Fairbanks, by the steamer 'Seattle No. 3.' Kincaid was placed aboard the steamer 'Prospector' yesterday morning on his way to Dawson, and died three hours before the arrival of the boat. A vial, supposed to contain poison, was found in his bunk. On Monday night he was well and about. It is believed that the man was so overcome with shame of his capture that he ended his life.

Richard L. Hall, bookkeeper, of the M. & N. saloon, of Dawson, a former restaurant proprietor, was arrested on Thursday on a similar charge as that on which Kincaid was held. Hall is confined in the barracks at Dawson. It is reported he has made a confession, implicating a number of Dawsonites.

The arrest of Hall and Kincaid has caused the biggest sensation here in years.. Both have been prominent Klondikers. Kincaid is a native of Peterborough, and went to Dawson in 1898.

PULPWOOD CONCESSIONS

LESSEES IN ONTARIO WILL HAVE TO OPERATE MILLS.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—The Ontario Government has formally approved of the terms which will govern the leasing for a period of twenty-one years of two pulpwood concessions, for which tenders will be publicly asked to-morrow. The concessions to be offered are respectively known as the Nipigon and the Rainy Lake concessions, the one in the Thunder Bay district and the other in the Rainy River district. The successful tenderers for the Nipigon concession will have to build, within three years, mills costing not less than $500,000, capable of manufacturing at least 510 tons of paper a day, and employing 250 hands for ten months in the year. The party getting the Rainy Lake concession, which is much the smaller of the two, will have to build mills costing $150,000, at which at least twenty tons of paper a day can be made, and employing 50 hands. The lease in each case will be for twenty-one years.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

SURVEYING PARTY TELL OF COUNTRY THEY WORKED IN.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—A party of twenty Transcontinental Railway (Grand Trunk Pacific) surveyors returned to the city yesterday, and have been disbanded. They have been out a little over a year, and have finished their part of the survey. They worked about 150 miles north and east of Ottawa in Quebec province. Speaking of the work, Mr. N. Tucker, who was in charge of the party, said: 'We have experienced no more hardships than those ordinarily encountered by surveyors. The country is inhabited only by Indians, but as game is fairly plentiful, and as the country possesses other advantages, the living was not so bad. The party numbered about twenty generally, but the men kept changing all the time, as is the usual custom with these parties. It is a healthy country up there, and no sickness had been experienced.'

DROWNED IN CANAL

BODY OF JEREMIAH McCARTHY RECOVERED YESTERDAY—DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL.

Jeremiah McCarthy, 43 years of age, and who, along with his sister resided in St. Urbain street, was found floating in the canal near the Wellington bridge Wednesday. There were no marks of violence on the body which was fully dressed and had, besides, $27 in his pockets. It is surmised that he must have fallen into the canal during the night when making his rounds of the sugar barges.

The foreman of the Canada Sugar Refining Company, where McCarthy was employed as watchman, stated that all his lamps were trimmed and everything in ship shape order when he arrived in the morning, as if the man had just left the refinery.

RUDYARD KIPLING AND ASIATIC LABOR

Toronto, Oct. 16.—'Pump in the immigrants from the Old Country; pump them in.' That is the solution Mr. Rudyard Kipling suggests should be applied to the Asiatic problem with which Canada finds herself confronted on her Pacific coast.

Mr. Kipling, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Toronto from the west to-night by a special train from North Bay. The visitors, who were received on behalf of the members of the Canadian Club by the president, Mr. Turnbull, and Mr. J. H. MacKie, proceeded at once to the King Edward Hotel, where Mr. Kipling accorded an interview to the newspaper men.

Mr. Kipling has paid some attention to the matter during his trip through the west, and he was very decided in the expression of his opinion. 'Immigration,' he said, 'is what you want in the west. You must have laborers there. You want immigration, and the way to keep the yellow man out is to get the white man in. If you keep out the white man then you will have the yellow man, for you must have labor. Work must be done, and there is certain work which a white man won't do so long as he can get a yellow man to do it. Pump the immigrants from the Old Country in; pump them in. England has five millions of people to spare.'

Mr. Kipling expressed the opinion that both in the Mother Country and in Canada the labor party is opposed to immigration. 'In England,' he said, 'the party is opposed to emigration because it would remove their great grievance with regard to the unemployed. In Canada there is a feeling in opposition to immigration on the part of labor because they are afraid that they will be swamped.'

Reverting to the west, he said: 'You haven't got a sufficient supply of white domestic servants there for the needs of the country. You haven't got the white girls to do the work. A man cannot let his wife work herself to death with housework, and, therefore, he cannot be blamed if he gets a Chinaman in.'

MR. FIELDING HONORED.

Banquet to Minister of Finance at Halifax—Speaks of French Treaty—Sir Wilfrid in Happy Vein.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 15.—The public meeting in Halifax to-night in connection with the Liberal demonstration in honor of the Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Minister of Finance, was attended by some five thousand persons. Mr. Fielding, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. William Pugsley, and Sir Frederick Borden were escorted to the Empire Rink by a torchlight procession, which was a notable pageant. The Minister won a cordial reception on his arrival at the place of meeting. The chair was occupied by Premier Murray, who, in introducing Mr. Fielding and the other ministers, spoke of the meeting as the greatest in the political history of Nova Scotia.

An address to Mr. Fielding, on behalf of the Liberals of Nova Scotia, referring to his career and the completion of 25 years of public life, was read by Mr. A. G. Morrison and was followed by loud cheers.

Mr. Fielding alluded to the pleasure it was to him to meet the people of Nova Scotia, followed by a discussion of the tariff, particularly the introduction of the intermediate tariff, which was for the purpose of giving an instrument to negotiate with other countries, and dwelling on the Franco-Canadian treaty recently agreed upon, which he described as a vast improvement over the one of 1903, negotiated by Sir Charles Tupper, a lopsided treaty, he said, which was the best possible at that time. Canada had been met by France in a generous spirit of give and take in the negotiation of the present treaty, and he believed it was of mutual interest to both countries. Under the treaty Canadian trade had been conserved and the British preference under our tariff was not forgotten. It was not possible to give details of the treaty now, but when these were placed before the country, he believed they would be found eminently satisfactory. He pointed to the treaty as a splendid example of the liberty, freedom and the advantages of the British colonial policy.

Mr. Fielding next discussed increased provincial subsidies. The old system lacked the necessary elasticity. This system was devised at the provincial conference. The action of British Columbia in declining to accept the agreement found little sympathy from Mr. Fielding, who thought they should have been satisfied and acted like men, not children. Premier McBride was unreasonable and had no more right to a special commission than had any other province. Acquiescence in the McBride's request would have indefinitely delayed the granting of increased subsidies to the other provinces. He asserted, amid applause, that Premier Whitney, and Premier Roblin stood with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the other premiers against Premier McBride. When were you to think then of the policy of Mr. Borden, he said, who, to catch a few votes, was promising British Columbia a commission of inquiry into this matter? It was a breach of faith on the part of Mr. Borden with seven-eighths of the people of this country, and an attempt to bribe the whole province.

The financial question then came in for Mr. Fielding's attention. He claimed in eleven years of Liberal rule surpluses of ninety-four millions. Mr. Foster had increased the debt of the country by sixty-two millions, whereas the Liberals had increased the debt only five millions. This year the revenue of Canada, he believed, would reach a hundred millions, a splendid tribute to Liberal development. All this was done, he said, with no increase of taxation, except a few articles of luxury.

Hon. W. S. Fielding.

The Borden platform, Mr. Fielding went on to say, had brought more consternation to his own friends than to the Liberals. It was peculiarly elastic and accommodating, with a doubtful hint to the manufacturers of Ontario and a veiled promise to the farmers of the West. It looked like a bargain counter with a sign hung up: 'If you don't see anything you want, just ask for it.'

In contrast with Mr. Borden's 'conflicting' platform, Mr. Fielding referred his hearers to the record of eleven years of Liberal rule

SIR WILFRID SPEAKS.

It was a quarter past ten when Sir Wilfrid Laurier rose. The Prime Minister began with pleasant admissions to Nova Scotia, which he spoke of as the banner province of Canada. Nova Scotia was the salt of Canada, and Old Scotland was the salt of Europe. Not one Tory, he said, goes to Ottawa to mar the reputation of the province. (Laughter). He used to tell Sir Charles Tupper that since the days of Athens there was never a country that, for so small a population, had produced so many famous men. In this galaxy the name of Fielding already was immortal. May Heaven be his bed, but may he long be kept out of it. (Laughter). Sir Wilfrid said he had seen the Franco-Canadian Treaty, and, though he was not at liberty to discuss its terms, he was sure that when they became known the people of Canada would be surprised and delighted.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Speaking of the Japanese treaty, Sir Wilfrid criticized Messrs. Foster and Borden for not having said a word against it two years ago. If it was a bad treaty now it was a bad treaty then. If good then; good now. The greatest service ever rendered to Canada was the Fielding tariff of 1897, which alone would make his name famous. It had made his opponents dumb and petrified. The record of Conservative attacks on the tariff had been as bleak and barren as the shores of Sable Island. 'Our tariff is devised so that we can both buy and sell, not that we may sell alone. The policy of the Liberal administration is to bind together the different parts of Canada, which was being done by the new Transcontinental Railway. More than that, the Liberals had conceived the idea of the binding together of the British Empire, something that was to be done by the All-Red Line. What we ask in this is that the British Government should do as much for Canada as she has been doing for the United States. The All-Red Line shall, will, must succeed.' Sir Wilfrid Laurier then said he could not make out from reading Mr. Borden's utterances, whether he was for or against the project.

Sir Frederick Borden and the Hon. M. Pugsley spoke very briefly at the close.

MR. AYLESWORTH WILL REMAIN.

No Grounds for Report That Minister of Justice Will Retire Owing to Deafness.

Ottawa, Oct. 16. — The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, who has been suffering for a few weeks past from a sudden attack of partial deafness, has absolutely no intention of resigning his portfolio as Minister of Justice unless the treatment he is now undergoing should prove unsuccessful. Mr. Aylesworth is himself quite satisfied that the trouble will be cured and, indeed, is already on the road to recovery although it may be some weeks before his hearing is fully restored. He is under daily treatment by one of the best ear specialists in Canada, Dr. J. D. Courtney, who is unable, however, to afford the instant cure that the minister's friends would naturally like to see accomplished.

'If my partial deafness cannot be cured I shall retire from the government, but I am assured that the trouble is but temporary and quite susceptible to treatment. You may say, therefore, that there is absolutely no ground for reports of my retiring from public life.' The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, made this statement to your correspondent this afternoon.

FISHING SCHOONER LOST

St. John's, Nfld., Oct. 17.—Wreckage washed ashore on the east coast to-day indicates that the fishing schooner 'Alma' was lost in the recent gale, with her crew of ten men. Little hope is entertained that any of the men have escaped. They were all Newfoundlanders, and the majority leave families.

PRINCE RUPERT'S PRIZE BABY

JAPANESE GIRL FIRST CHILD BORN AT G. T. P. TERMINUS.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 17.—Prince Rupert's first born child is a Japanese girl, whose father receives the prize of fifty dollars and a cradle offered by James Carruthers, Grand Trunk Pacific official.

FREIGHT TRAIN DERAILED.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—A spread rail caused a freight train on the G. T. R., from Killaloe to Ottawa, to leave the track at 3 o'clock this morning. Twenty cars in all were derailed, of which 16 contained lumber and four grain. No one was injured, but traffic will be tied up for a day or two owing to the accident.

'GAMBLING IN LAND.'

Mr. Keir Hardie Criticises Canadian Government for Permitting It.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 17.—Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., describing his trip round the world, writes: 'It is insane the way the Canadian Government permits gambling in land. Time and again I met men who a few years ago were penniless and now reckon their fortunes by the hundreds of thousands of dollars. It saddens one to see a great continent teeming with natural wealth bled white by a horde of unscrupulous speculators.'

Mr. Hardie declares that the settler, especially in the west, frequently pays from $300 to $1,500 for land which originally was bought at as many cents.

FIREMAN WAS KILLED

CONDUCTOR AND TRAIN CREW ABSOLVED OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR COLLISION.

Parry Sound, Ont., Oct. 16.—The trial of Conductor Graham for manslaughter was concluded at the assizes here to-day. After two hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of acquittal. The case arose out of a head-on collision, which occurred on the Canada Atlantic division of the Grand Trunk on May 31 last, in which fireman Alexander Rochon was killed. The judge's charge to the jury was strongly against the accused, pointing out, as he did, the fact that the train order had been disregarded. Mr. Justice Clute, in discharging Graham, told him he had had a narrow escape, and that the jury had taken a very merciful view of the case. The two brakemen, Archibald Looker and Joseph Lighthall, who were indicted on the same charge in this case, were acquitted also, the judge directing the jury to acquit, which was done without the jury leaving the box. It was not shown in the evidence that these men knew of the stop-over orders

ASIATIC EXCLUSION LEAGUE

ASKS PREMIER McBRIDE AND CITY REPRESENTATIVES TO RESIGN.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 15.—The Asiatic League has drawn up a petition asking Premier McBride, the five city members of the legislature and Vancouver's federal members to resign, so that the feeling of the community may be tested on the exclusion question. The City Council was also censured, and the league expressed the opinion that only men in sympathy with exclusion should be elected aldermen.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 14.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier's latest message to the Asiatic Exclusion League reads:

'Sorry I cannot comply with your request for immediate expression of opinion. It would seem to be unfair that I should not be allowed the privilege of forming my own conviction upon as ample information as you formed your own.'

To this Mr. Gordon Grant, the secretary, wired, pointing to the full investigation and report of the Clue Commission five years ago, never wholly acted upon, and the information the government has had since, again referring to the urgency of immediate action. The league is awaiting the Premier's reply to this.

SYDNEY MAIL THEFT

J. S. MACDONALD ARRESTED—PRISONER HAD $2,955 ON HIS PERSON.

North Sydney, N.S., Oct. 15.—With $2,955 out of $3,500, two watches and a diamond ring in his possession, John S. Macdonald was arrested at Summerside, P.E.I., this afternoon, charged with having committed the robbery of a post-office bag containing $3,500 and four registered letters. The arrest was made by Postmaster Whear, Charlottetown, assisted by Detective Bradley, of the same place. The prisoner was visiting his parents, who live near Summerside, and was totally unaware the officers were after him. He took his arrest coolly.

ONTARIO DEMONSTRATION FARM.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—Deputy Minister of Agriculture James, and Colonization Director Southworth have returned from their trip to the site of the proposed pioneer farm, where the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway crosses the Driftwood river. This land is 450 miles north of Toronto, and 15 miles north of McDougall's Chute, the present end of the line. The Hon. Nelson Monteith, minister of agriculture, inspected the site last spring, and the project will be carried out.

This demonstration farm, which slopes to the river, and is well drained and timbered, is to encourage and attract settlers. The surrounding district of the same clay soil, with a rich cover of vegetable mold, will be open for settlement in good time. One hundred acres will be cleared this winter, and log buildings will be put up for the men in charge. Mr. James says that there are now 25 houses at McDougall's Chutes, with numerous hunters, miners and railway men, while at the beginning of the year there were only three families of the McDougalls. They for three generations were the sole residents. This year 400 teams will take in supplies at the chute for use on the Transcontinental line.

MR. PUGSLEY AT ST. JOHN.

Criticises Mr. Borden—Declares Circle in Montreal Collected a $500,000 Corruption Fund.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 17.—The Liberals of the joint riding of Queens-Sunbury, now represented in the federal parliament by Mr. R. D. Wilmot, Conservative, today nominated Col. Hugh H. McLean, of St. John, solicitor for the C. P. R., as their candidate to contest the seat at the next Dominion election. There was a large gathering at Gagetown, where the convention was held.

The Hon. William Pugsley, Minister of Public Works; the Hon. C. W. Robinson, Premier of New Brunswick; Col. McLean, and others, spoke, and Mr. Pugsley made some announcements of interest.

After touching upon his recent visit to Halifax and to the reception tendered to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Fielding, Mr. Pugsley went on to speak of purity in elections. Some attacks, perhaps he should say observations, by the press and public men had been made on a speech of his at Fairville on electoral purity. All were agreed that elections should be carried on in the purest manner possible, and that the independent will of the electors should prevail. He did not deny that money had been expended in the past by both parties, but it was hypocritical of political leaders to claim that the virtue was only on one side. Mr. Borden, he said, had been whining that he lost his election in Halifax through money. He (Mr. Pugsley) had stated in Fairville that if there was anything he hated it was hypocrisy, and lying was as bad, too. If a man had a weakness and did anything sinful it might be attributed to his heart, but if he lied or was guilty of hypocrisy, it was through downright cussedness. That was what Mr. Borden had been doing. It was time some one spoke out and showed that they were not in favor of the purity of one party alone. At the time of the last general election, he said, in a little circle in Montreal alone, among the leaders and party managers of Mr. Borden, there was gathered together no less than $500,000 for the purpose of corrupting constituencies, and of that sum $25,000 was employed in one county alone in New Brunswick. Mr. Kemp, speaking recently in Toronto, had asked why, as he (Mr. Pugsley) was attorney-general, he did not prosecute. Why, if he had prosecuted all the Tories, more would have been convicted than all the jails in the province could hold. Mr. Foster had followed Mr. Kemp, and said that it was all bluff on his (the speaker's) part. Mr. Foster—B-L-U-F-F — perhaps, for Mr. Kemp's benefit. He was a religious man and was not acquainted with the game of poker. Mr. Foster apparently could claim some familiarity with it. He (Mr. Pugsley) had been told that in the game of poker it was not always necessary to put all the cards down on the table. He could tell them that this $25,000 which was sent to New Brunswick came through a bank in Montreal, $5,000 of it on Oct. 24, 1904, and $20,000 on Oct. 27. It was wired to the partner of the candidate in the Conservative interest. These facts were disclosed a few weeks ago in the course of certain legal proceedings. He would not put up any plea of privilege in this matter. It was a charge against all of the managers of the Conservative party at Montreal and the Lower Provinces, and they would find it could be proved.

Dr. Pugsley closed with criticism of Mr. Borden's statements in the western provinces, and a eulogy of Colonel McLean.

MRS. SHARP ACQUITTED

WAS CHARGED WITH SHOOTING HAROLD COATES AT BIRCHTON, QUE., LAST OCTOBER.

Sherbrooke, Que., Oct. 18.—In the case of Nita Dorais, wife of Howard L. Sharp, of Kenora, Ont., charged with shooting Harold Coates, at Birchton, Que., in October of last year, the jury at the Assizes here to-day returned a verdict of not guilty.

On Oct. 4, 1906, four young men, two named Coates, one named Colby and another named Smith, were driving from Cookshire to Birchton at about half-past ten at night. They were doing a good deal of singing, etc. They went by the house of Alvin H. Bailey twice. While doing this two shots were fired at them, and the second struck one of the young men, Harold Coates. Alvin A. Bailey, the proprietor of the house, was first arrested. While his trial was going on before the district magistrate, Mrs. Sharp, the present defendant, sent a representative before the magistrate saying that she was willing to surrender herself up to the officers of justice, admitting that she had fired the shot in question.

At the trial before the magistrate the evidence of the wounded man was taken at his home, and he swore that the shot was fired by a man standing on the verandah of the house, and that this man was Alvin M. Bailey. Mrs. Sharp appeared before the district magistrate and was bound over to take her trial. Some time afterwards the young man, Harold Coates, died, having previously made an ante-mortem statement to the effect that the shot was fired by Alvin H. Bailey, who was at the time standing on the verandah. The admission of Mrs. Sharp was therefore directly contrary to the evidence of the man who was killed.

DETECTIVE KILLS THIEF.

Winnipeg, Oct. 15.—Detective Smith, of the city police force, chased a thief down Notre Dame avenue this morning, having caught him in the act of robbing a store. He fired his revolver at him, finally getting him in a back yard near Frances street, where he shot him through the head dead. A crowd gathered in a threatening manner around the detective, but nothing was done.

JOSE PA-CJE-QUAN MUST PAY PENALTY.

Indian Sentenced to Death in Far North for Participation in Wholesale Murders.

OUTCOME OF PRACTICE OF DEVIL WORSHIP BY CREES.

Selkirk, Man., Oct. 15.—Commissioner Perry, of the R. N. W. M. P., and his party, arrived here to-night, after an absence of a fortnight. The commissioner sat as judge with special powers in the District of Keewatin, to try the famous wholesale strangling case, which had been agitating the Far North for the last few years. Chief John Pa-cje-quan, credited with 26 murders in as many years, committed suicide at the police barracks, by deftly strangling himself with his waistband, a few days before the head of the police arrived at Norway House to hold his trial. However, his brother, Jose Pa-cje-quan, the second high priest in the awful cult, was arraigned, and on his arraignment pleaded guilty the morning after the commissioner's arrival at the ancient Hudson Bay post. The trial of Jose occupied 13 hours of Oct. 7, and at its conclusion he was found guilty by the special jury of six, and condemned to death by hanging, on Jan. 10, 1908, in the barracks yard at Norway House.

On account of the remoteness of the prisoner's tribe from the habitation of the white man, and his consequent ignorance of his laws, a recommendation for mercy was added to the verdict.

The most sensational evidence was that given by two Indian youths, mere boys, who had married into the Fiddler family, and, on their own evidence, proved the prisoner's guilt in the murder of their kinswoman, Wa-Sake-Pee-Quay, by strangulation. They admitted to having held her down during the dreadful deed, and stated also that they had seen and participated in other such murders.

A profound sensation was created in court when Mi-No-Wa-Pa-Win, 'Eyelids,' or Owl Rae, told of the rites by the camp fire, and how he held his cousin's wrists while the old stranglers did the deed. Still more sensational even was the statement by Mana-Wa-Pait, or Angus Rae, when he described his part in it, and quietly added that he had helped to strangle a man three weeks after the murder for which the prisoner was now being specifically charged. Angus stated that a woman, of the Crane Band, brought her sick husband to the Fiddlers, chiefs of the Sucker Band, of Salteaux Crees, and prayed the Pa-cje-quans to strangle him, which, it is thought, that they did for money or value received.

The Crane, named Me-Ne-Was-Cum, was accordingly strangled, Angus being called from his fishing to pull the fatal cord. He also told the court of the two dreadful orgies wherein his brothers, Elias and John Rae, and three Indians named Meekis, joined. In one of these the Rae's, Pa-cje-quans and two Meekises joined in and strangled and burned David Meekis, who had just helped them in a former murder, and auto-da-fe. The deed was done generally for the purpose of putting people out of their misery, and the evil spirit legend only came into play as a secondary consideration.

Angus Rae was detained on a charge of participating in these murders, and a small, but heroic, band of police will again make the long march to Sandy Lake, 400 miles north-east of Norway House, to bring out the Meekises and Raes. The scarlet-coated police are determined to stamp out the awful practice, and Eyelids Rae will go down with the police to Sandy Lake to spread the story of the King's justice.

Commissioner Perry sat as coroner in the council chamber at Norway House, on Oct. 8, on the body of the grim old stoic, Chief John Pa-cje-quan, who ended his life, and a verdict accordingly was returned.

WHEAT STACKING ON SUNDAY

MOUNTED POLICE STOPPED WORK ON DR. HOLSTON'S FARM.

Starthcona, Alb., Oct. 15.—. Milton McDonald, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, is in Strathcona. Having heard that stacking was being proceeded with on Sunday on Dr. Holston's farm, about three miles south of the city, he rang up Edmonton barracks and laid information, which resulted in a visit of the mounted police to the farm and the stopping of the work. Dr. Holston is president of the local branch of the Lord's Day Alliance.

A PLUCKY WOMAN

THROWS HIGHWAYMAN BODILY INTO THE ROAD, WHIPS UP HER HORSES AND ESCAPES.

Rosthern, Sask., Oct. 16.-A German lady, Mrs. Snobble, while driving to her home, twelve miles north-west of this town, was attacked by a man, who demanded her money. He beat her with a wrench and cut her face with a knife. Pretending to get her purse from among the groceries in the bottom of the waggon, the woman caught the man off his guard, threw him bodily into the road and then whipped up the horses and escaped. The man is described as short, sturdily built and clean shaven and spoke German. The woman sold her farm produce in town that morning and had some money on her person.

KILLED WHILE THRESHING.

Winnipeg, Oct. 15.—J. Bates, a young Englishman, lately arrived in Manitoba, was jammed against a running threshing machine, and a hole was drilled into his body. He died in two hours. The accident happened on the farm of Dr. Corney, near Dunrea, Manitoba.

MARCONIGRAMS.

Over 10,000 Words Sent and Received in One Day.

MESSAGES FROM CANADA TO ENGLAND.

Glace Bay, N.S., Oct. 17.—The Marconi Wireless Station opened for commercial business to-day. At the invitation of the management, representatives of the press and a few prominent local citizens attended. They were shown through the power house by Mr. R. N. Vyvian, the manager, who stated that transatlantic messages had been sent and received all day. Messages had been transmitted from Lord Strathcona, Sir Hiram Maxim, President Roosevelt, and from Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the British people through the press.

One operator was working this afternoon sending messages for a time, and then receiving. The guests viewed this operation through a window, but were not admitted to the operating room. Mr. Marconi, who was superintending the work, spoke for a few moments to the press representatives, expressing his entire satisfaction with the operation of the system. Between five and ten thousand words were handled to-day. 'I feel confident that the system will continue to work satisfactorily,' Mr. Marconi said. 'There has not been the slightest hitch to-day. We can handle about thirty words per minute at present, and have Western Union and C. P. R. connections with the station. Messages are being handled without any delay.

London, Oct. 17.—Several of the newspapers to-day received dispatches from the Marconi station at Glace Bay, N.S., and many persons sent congratulatory messages to Mr. Marconi, including the Lord Mayor of London, Sir J. C. Bell, the Duke of Argyll, and the Canadian High Commissioner, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.

THE KING TO EARL GREY.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—The opening of the Marconi trans-Atlantic telegraph service for commercial and press business has been signalized by an exchange of messages between His Majesty the King and His Excellency the Governor-General. On Thursday His Excellency sent the following Marconigram:—

'Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 17, 1907.

'I have to congratulate Your Majesty on the establishment of a fresh link between Canada and the Mother Country by the opening to-day to public use of Marconi's wireless transatlantic telegraphy.

'(Signed), Grey.'

To this His Excellency received the following reply:—

'London, Oct. 18, 1907.

'I thank you for your telegram. I am delighted that wireless transatlantic telegraphy should unite the bonds between Canada and the Mother Country so closely.

'(Signed), Edward, R. I.'

POLICE CAPTURED GHOST

SPIRITUALISTIC MEETING RAIDED BY TORONTO POLICE.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—A raid on a spiritualist meeting to-night at a house, 572 Bathurst street, furnished some lively scenes, ending in a free fight and the capture of the ghost. The ghost turned out to be the Rev. Elizabeth Howland, an American lady, about 35 years of age. At the time that she was seized she was clad only in an airy costume of filmy gauze, and plain clothes constables Brisbane and Hogue permitted the lady to return to the cabinet and don a more earthly costume before they took her to the police station. She was accompanied by her husband, the Rev. Clarence C. Howland, who was also under arrest, both prisoners describing themselves as ministers of the Gospel of Spiritualism. The raid was planned owing to information received by the police authorities from the Boston police. At to-night's performance the Howland woman went into a cabinet and divested herself of clothing, to the satisfaction of a jury of ladies.

After the lights were turned out, various so-called spirit materializations were performed, and members of the audience who had given their names to Mrs. Howland at last Tuesday's meeting were called upon to receive spirit messages from dead friends.

Mrs. Low, a local spiritualist, aided the police, and when the spirit of a child called Mrs. Low she went forward, and a moment after thrust her hands into the cabinet and dragged the spirit out. A scene of great confusion followed. A burly woman in the audience dragged Mrs. Low back by the hair, while policeman Brisbane seized hold of the male prisoner, who was advancing to his wife's assistance.

Brisbane turned on his electric torch and called out that they were officers. He was immediately borne down by a number of men, who flung themselves upon him, and in the fracas his torch was broken. The officer got on his feet and drew his billy and fought the crowd, and placed one big man hors de combat before the fight was over. In the meantime policeman Hogue had seized the female prisoner and became the storm centre of the gathering again. He freed the woman from the crowd, and, seeing her condition, placed her back in the cabinet, from which she emerged later, clothed.

The prisoners and their cabinet and part of the spirit clothing were conveyed to No. 3 station, where both prisoners were charged with fraud, being released about midnigat on $400 bail each. They left the police station attended by an excited group of their followers.

LOCAL OPTION FOR KINGSTON.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 17.—A petition is being circulated with the object of asking the City Council to submit the question of local option on January 1st next.

AN EARTHQUAKE.

Records Come in From Ottawa, the Isle of Wight, and Laibach, Austria.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—The seismograph in the Dominion Observatory at Ottawa yesterday recorded a most severe earthquake shock, the preliminary tremors of which began at 9.04 a.m., and continued for an hour and a half. The direction of the tremors seemed to show that the shock came from the south-west.

London, Oct. 17.—The observatory on the Isle of Wight recorded a severe earthquake yesterday, beginning at a quarter past two in the afternoon and lasting over four hours. The distance of the disturbance was placed at 5,000 miles.

The observatory at Laibach, Austria, also recorded an earthquake at practically the same time, lasting for two hours and a half, and with a distance of 6,250 miles.

Records of this earthquake have now been received from Albany, N.Y., Washington, D.C., Baltimore, Md., Toronto, Ottawa, the Isle of Wight, and Laibach, Austria.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Another earthquake shock, of much less violence than that of yesterday, was recorded at the weather bureau to-day. It occurred shortly after six a.m.

DYNAMITE CARTRIDGE EXPLODES

ONE MAN KILLED AND TWO OTHERS INJURED.

Three laborers were wounded on Thursday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, by the accidental discharge of a dynamite cartridge, and one succumbed to his injuries at one o'clock yesterday morning.

Napoleon Dubé, 32 years of age, who lived on Dorion street, is the man who died of his injuries. Christi Dion, an Italian, 35 years old, who lived at No. 433 St. Timothée street, and another Italian, who did not give his name, were his companions.

Dubé had a leg and arm fractured, and his flesh badly lacerated. Dion's right hand was bruised, and the other Italian was so slightly wounded that he was able to return home after having his wounds dressed at the Notre Dame Hospital, where all three men were hurried in ambulances.

The accident took place in a trench on Iberville street, near the C. P. R. tracks where excavating work is being carried on in preparation for water mains. The three men were alone in the trench at the time, and Dubé was in the act of fastening the fuse to it when it exploded. Although all three men were thrown down instantly, none of them lost consciousness.

FAVORS THE JAPANESE

SIR THOMAS SHAUGHNESSY CANNOT UNDERSTAND OPPOSITION TO THEM.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 17.—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy has joined Mr. Charles M. Hays in favor of the Japanese. Interviewed to-day, he said. 'I cannot see why there is such opposition to the Japanese. I believe in many respects they are equal to the whites.'

Sir Thomas reaffirmed the promise of faster vessels for the Pacific route.

Mr. E. B. Osler said it was desirable to have only white labor in the Dominion, but did not think rapid development could be accomplished without other labor, particularly in British Columbia. Upon the financial situation, Mr. Osler sees no cause for alarm or uneasiness.

SPRINGHILL DISPUTE

MINERS ALLEGE THAT THE COMPANY IS ACTING IN BAD FAITH.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 17.—The Springhill miners this afternoon declined to go to work. They allege that the company is reading something into the award that they had already declined to accept, and which is not included in it. They also say that a further communication from Halifax contained statements in respect to the award of the board contradictory to the explanations before given. This resulted, the secretary of the lodge says, in the meeting deciding not to resume work until the points are clearly understood. In view of these complications, it is impossible to form any opinion as to when work will be resumed. The whole thing hangs on the reply which will be given to the workmen.

JURY BLAMES GRAND TRUNK.

Trenton, Ont., Oct. 15.—The coroner's jury which was investigating the death of William Rhinehardt, killed here on Thursday last, in the collision between two Grand Trunk freight trains, gave a verdict placing all blame upon the company, in that there was no light at the switch where the accident occurred. The conductor, John Tarlton, and the engineer, D. J. Kerr, and the brakeman, Thos. Wilson, of East Toronto, the crew of the freight train from Toronto that was wrecked, are entirely exonerated by the jury.

MR. ASTOR AND OXFORD.

London, Oct. 16.—The Chancellor of Oxford University announced to-day at a meeting of the university to discuss an appeal for funds that W. W. Astor, who already has contributed $50,000 to the university, had promised an equivalent sum as soon as the first $500,000 is subscribed.

MINE 'CREEP' CAUSES ENORMOUS DAMAGE.

Property Loss of Half a Million Dollars at Newcastle, N.S.W.

Sydney, N.S.W., Oct. 18.—Despatches from Newcastle state that a serious 'creep' has occurred in the old mine workings under the residential quarter of that city. Buildings on an area of 15 acres are affected, and the damage so far is estimated at half a million dollars. There have been no casualties.

A mine 'creep' is a slow movement of rock surrounding the excavations to replace that taken out. The movement often causes a change of levels on the surface.

LONDON BY-ELECTION

LABOR AND CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATES.

London, Ont., Oct. 15.—John D. Jacobs, iron moulder at the McClary Manufacturing Company, was last night nominated by the London branch of the Canadian Labor party as their candidate in the coming by-election.

London, Ont., Oct. 16.—Major Thos. Beattie, ex-M.P., was last night nominated by a Conservative convention to contest the seat at the federal by-election. The meeting was most enthusiastic. There will probably be no Liberal candidate. A leading Liberal yesterday said that Mr. Hyman had been nominated, and if he failed to qualify it was not their fault.

London, Ont., Oct. 17.—At the Liberal convention to-night it was decided that there would be no candidate to contest the coming Dominion by-election. The convention considered they would be doing the Hon. C. S. Hyman an injustice by putting another candidate in the field. Mr. Hyman is expected to return in the spring, and, will be a candidate at the general elections.

MR. LEMIEUX'S TRIP

SIR WILFRID TO ACT AS POSTMASTER-GENERAL AND MINISTER OF LABOR IN HIS ABSENCE.

Ottawa, Oct. 15.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier will, it is announced, be acting postmaster-general and Minister of Labor during the absence of Mr. Lemieux.

The exchange of views, between Ottawa and Tokio, both direct and via London, is reported to be of the most satisfactory nature. There is, at present, every indication that, unless there should be some repetition of the Vancouver disturbances the mission of Mr. Lemieux will be crowned with success and, what is of importance in view of the early approach of the session of parliament, will not be of long duration.

THE LATE DR. LAFLEUR

Amid every evidence of the most profound sympathy the remains of the late Rev. Dr. Lafleur was conveyed on Tuesday to Mount Royal Cemetery for burial. The funeral, which left the residence, 150 Durocher street, at 2.30 o'clock, was attended by a large number of the friends and acquaintances of the deceased clergyman. A short service was held at the house previous to the departure of the remains for the French Baptist Church on Mance street, where the Rev. A. L. Therrien, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Gordon, conducted a simple, but impressive service.

The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful, testifying to the esteem in which the deceased was held by a wide circle of friends.

The chief mourners were his sons, Mr. Eugene Lafleur, K.C., Professor Paul Lafleur, Dr. H. T. Lafleur, and his son-in-law, Mr. A. Lomer.

Among those present were the Rev. Dr. Amaron, Dr. Gordon Byers, Eugene A. Brunet, the Rev. A. L. Therrien, A. E. Massé, Reuben Taylor, Jean Trudeau, O. Morin, A. A. Ayer, the Rev. E. Bosworth, the Rev. Professor J. L. Morin, George G. Foster, K.C., Professor Leigh Gregory, A. Tremblay, C. Wotherspoon, the Rev. Dr. Mowatt, the Ven. Archdeacon Norton, the Rev. T. S. St. Aubin, the Rev. Professor Clark Murray, the Rev. A. E. Duclos, G. Steben, Captain W. L. Bond, Edwin Cox, H. W. Wadsworth, E. Bruninni, ex-Ald. Lebeuf, K.C., R. G. Delorimier, K.C., the Rev. Principal Scrimger, the Rev. Principal Shaw, Dean Moyse, C. Rodier, J. F. Stratton, the Very Rev. Dean Evans, J. McKergow, Charles Archer, Gordon W. McDougall, K.C., Thomas Peck, A. E. Becket, K.C., Joseph Rielle, A. Geoffrion, the Rev. Dr. Symonds, Kenneth R. Macpherson, K.C., the Hon. Robert Mackay, Dr. T. G. Roddick, Mr. Justice Guerin, Dr. F. J. Shepherd, Lawrence Macfarlane, L. T. Marechal, K.C., Chevalier Mariotti, Dr. Kenneth Cameron, Benjamin Benoit, R. C. Smith, K.C., J. Quinn, Frank Richards, Ald. W. J. White, K.C., the Rev. Dr. R. Campbell, Mr. Justice Curran.

MR. BECK AND SUNDAY CARS.

London, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Hon. Adam Beck, addressing the audience at the Richmond Street north mission last night, made a statement of his position upon the Sunday street car issue. 'I am not in favor of Sunday street cars,' he said. He hoped that the by-laws, if submitted to the people, would not carry. 'Some will say that I am not interested in the cars, that I have my horses,' added the honorable gentleman, 'but I do not use them for pleasure on Sunday. I walk to church.'

LIEUT.-COLONEL DAVIDSON RESIGNS

Owing to Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry Pellatt Having Been Raised Over Heads of Many of His Senior Officers.

(See also page 3.)

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Lieut.-Col. John I. Davidson, commanding the 16th Infantry Brigade, founder and honorary colonel of 48th Highlanders, who is slated to command at the coming Thanksgiving Day manoeuvres at Hamilton, has resigned from the active militia. Colonel Davidson's action has created the liveliest sensation in military circles where it became known to-day. At the headquarters of military district No. 2 this morning the resignation of Col. Davidson was confirmed, although it was stated that no action had been taken upon it. It is an open secret that this action follows and is in consequence of a recent order from Ottawa creating Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry M. Pellatt a full colonel over the heads of not only the commander of the 16th Brigade, but of a great number of other lieutenant-colonels who were Col. Pellatt's seniors.

ASSELIN LIBEL ACTION

CASE PUT OFF UNTIL NEXT TERM

Quebec, Oct. 15.—From present appearances the last has been heard of the Prevost-Asselin libel case. When the Criminal Court reassembled this morning Mr. Asselin, for the third time, failed to put in an appearance. The judge thereupon decided to put the case off until the next term of the Criminal Court. The latter also advised the parties to the case in the meantime to try and settle the case among themselves. Whether this advice will be followed remains to be seen, but it is the concensus of opinion here that the now celebrated case is buried for good and all.

LATE BISHOP KINGDON

FUNERAL AT FREDERICTON LARGELY ATTENDED.

Fredericton, Oct. 15.—The funeral of the late Bishop Kingdon this afternoon was one of the largest of recent years. The streets were lined with spectators. Holy Communion was held this morning at the Cathedral by Bishop Richardson, assisted by Archdeacons Forsyth and Newnham and Sub-Dean Street. The body lay in state from nine to one, and the funeral service proper commenced at 2.30, conducted by Bishop Richardson, assisted by Bishop Worrell, of Nova Scotia.

The beautiful and impressive service was followed with the greatest interest. Forty clergymen were present in their robes of office. After the singing of the hymns, Bishop Richardson read the Psalms, while Bishop Worrell read the lesson. While the choir sang the body was conveyed down the aisle by six archdeacons and canons to the church door.

The long funeral procession then formed. In it were the Lieutenant-Governor Tweedie, members of the government, judges, representatives of Fredericton corporation, priests of the diocese, and thousands of citizens. Interment was made in the family lot in St. John's Cemetery.

FOREIGN TRADE RELATIONS

PREFERENTIAL ARRANGEMENTS TO BE NEGOTIATED WITH GERMANY AND ITALY.

Ottawa, Oct. 15.—Following the treaty of reciprocity which has recently been agreed upon between Canada and the French Republic, Canadian ministers will next summer negotiate preferential trade arrangements with Germany and with Italy. The last named has been for some time desirous of improving its trade relations with Canada, and it is now said that Germany, too, has made approaches for a removal of the restrictions on trade that now exist between the two countries. The Germans are willing to reconsider their policy of retaliation against Canada if we are prepared to give them what they regard as a square deal.

ALLEGED LUMBER COMBINE

MANITOBA GOVERNMENT TAKE ACTION AGAINST RAINY RIVER COMPANY.

Winnipeg, Oct. 19.—The Provincial Government has definitely decided to probe the question of a lumber combine in this province, and has instituted an action against the Rainy River Lumber Company, charging them with attempting to restrain trade. The company's office was searched under a warrant issued through the Attorney-General's Department recently. It is expected that the action will reveal the information desired.

OPINIONS MAY DIFFER

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Melbourne, Oct. 15.—The Hon. Thos. Bent, Premier of Victoria, states that it is better to live in Australia on seven shillings a day than in Canada on eleven shillings, considering the disadvantages of the climate.

MR. LAKE, M.P., NOMINATED.

Winnipeg, Oct. 18.—At a Conservative convention in Wolseley, Sask., Mr. R. S. Lake, M.P., was re-nominated unanimously. Mr. Borden addressed the gathering.

TERRIBLE POWDER EXPLOSION.

Fontanet Destroyed, With Many Killed and 600 Injured.

A THRIVING AND BUSY TOWN WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

Fontanet, Ind., Oct. 15.—Fontanet was practically destroyed to-day by the explosion of the plant of the Dupont Powder Company. The dead number from twenty-five to fifty. More than six hundred persons were injured, and every building in the town was wholly or partially levelled to the ground.

Where stood a thriving and busy town of 1,000 people this morning, to-night there is ruin and scattered wreckage.

The dead and more seriously injured have been taken away. Five hundred inhabitants, all more or less wounded, remain to gather their scattered household goods and sleep under tents and on cots, guarded by soldiers of the state.

Without warning the powder mills, seven in number, blew up at 9.15 this morning. They employed two hundred men, and of those, 75 were at work when the first explosion occurred in the press mill. In quick succession the glazing mill, the two coming mills and the powder magazine blew up, followed by the cap mill. In the magazine, situated several hundred yards from the mills were stored 40,000 kegs of powder. When it blew up the concussion was felt two hundred miles away.

Farm houses two miles away and school houses equally distant were torn to pieces, and their occupants injured. A passenger train on the Big Four Railway, four miles away, had every coach window broken, and several passengers were injured by flying glass.

The mills went up with three distinct explosions, followed nineteen minutes later by a fourth and even more serious than the others when the magazine went up. Immediately following the explosions the wreckage caught fire, and the inhabitants of the town who rushed to the rescue of the mill employees were powerless to aid those in the ruins. They worked frantically, in constant danger from possible succeeding explosions, unmindful of their ruined homes. Dead and dying were collected. Eighteen bodies burned and mangled were carted to a prearranged spot to await identification, while the badly injured, numbering upward of fifty, were put on a special train and were taken to Terre Haute.

Mr. A. B. Monahan, the general superintendent of the plant, was killed while sitting in his office, and his wife and sister-in-law were killed in their home, some distance away. That the death list is not far greater is due to the fact that the people of the town had left their homes at the first explosion and were not in them when the explosion of the 40,000 kegs of powder in the magazine came.

Fontanet, Ind., Oct. 16.—Thirty-eight dead, six hundred persons injured, of whom fifty were seriously hurt, and property loss of approximately $750,000, is the latest estimate of the destruction wrought by the explosion at the Dupont Powder Mills yesterday. A workman who was employed in the glazing mill, and whose name is William Sherrow, said to-day: 'The explosion was caused by loose boxing on the shaft. The latter became too hot, and sent off the sparks that caused the explosion.'

METHODIST MISSIONS

CONVENTION OF WOMEN'S SOCIETY OPENS AT WOODSTOCK, ONT.

Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church in Canada, as represented by the board of management, opened a three days' convention in this city yesterday afternoon. Over sixty delegates from the various provinces were present. Reports were read from the secretaries of British Columbia, Manitoba, the North-West Territories, Ontario, and Eastern Canada, and these showed the establishment of many new auxiliaries and a substantial increase in the contributions.

At last night's meeting addresses of welcome were delivered by Mayor Butler and the Rev. Mr. Cobbledick, while the story of the year in mission work was told by Mrs. Strachan, of Hamilton. An excellent address on mission work was also given by Mrs. (Dr.) Carman, of Toronto.

DETECTIVE ARRESTED

GEORGE SMITH WILL BE PLACED ON TRIAL FOR SHOOTING A THIEF.

(See also page 4.)

Winnipeg, Oct. 18.— Though George Smith, the city detective, was unqualifiedly justified by a coroner's jury last night, the Attorney-General's Department to-day began active steps to prosecute him on the charge of murder. Bail was refused, and Smith is in the cells. He refused to be sworn before the coroner and answered no questions, merely alleging that he did not shoot to kill. Intense indignation has been created by the verdict.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—John Baptiste Legault, aged 65, of Gatineau Point, has been arrested on a charge of attempted murder. While under the influence of liquor Legault pointed a loaded revolver at his wife and pulled the trigger. Fortunately the hammer caught and before the trigger could be pulled a second time the wife's screams had attracted her daughter, who succeeded in overcoming her father. Legault was arraigned before the magistrate at Hull this morning and was sentenced to stand trial to-morrow afternoon. Bail was refused the prisoner.

ENGLISH RAILWAY WRECK.

Nineteen Persons Killed and Many Injured in Derailment at Shrewsbury.

TRAIN WAS RUNNING FROM SCOTLAND TO BRISTOL.

Shrewsbury, England, Oct. 15.—A train made up of passenger coaches, bound from Scotland and the north of England to Bristol, left the rails as it was entering the station here at an early hour this morning. Nineteen persons, including ten passengers, were killed and thirty-nine were injured.

The London & Northwestern Railway, on which the train was running, curves sharply as it nears Shrewsbury, and there is a standing order that the engineers must not exceed a speed of ten miles an hour at that point. Disregard of the order is believed to have been the cause of the accident. The engine and all the cars, with the exception of the last one, left the rails, and when officials from the station reached spot the cars were a tangled mass of wreckage, beneath which were the bodies of the dead and injured. Fortunately the wreck did not catch fire and doctors and salvage crews, who soon reached the scene, did not have this added danger to fight in the darkness and pouring rain, which, however, retarded the work of rescue and several hours elapsed before the last body was taken out.

The killed included the engineer and fireman and the guards and postal clerks, who were in the mail car immediately behind the tender of the engine.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES QUESTION

CORRESPONDENCE ISSUED IN BLUE BOOK.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 15.—The correspondence relating to the Newfoundland fisheries, dating from Oct. 13, 1906, to September 28, has been issued in a blue book. On Aug. 20, Lord Elgin telegraphed to the Governor of Newfoundland that the United States was being informed that the conditions of fishing would be the same as in 1906, except the right to use purse seines. Asked if his ministers were prepared to accept this, pending arbitration, Governor MacGregor replied next day that his ministers regretted that their proposals, which had been made as an honorable compromise, had not been accepted. They felt most acutely the manner wherein their representations had again been received by the Imperial Government. While the ministers could not consent to the overriding of the constitution of the colony and suspension of its laws, they desired to aid the government as far as possible consistent with their duty to the colony and the preservation of its rights. They could grant to the fishermen of the treaty coast permission to sell to Americans during the coming season, provided the question of the right of the American to fish on any part of the coast between Cape Ray and Quirpon Islands were brought before The Hague tribunal.

The Earl of Elgin informed the Governor in reply that the Imperial Government, if the modus vivendi were accepted, would consider favorably the inclusion of the question in the terms of arbitration. He asked if it were proposed to permit American vessels to employ Newfoundland fishermen on the terms mutually arranged, or merely to allow the sale of fish to Americans, as no arrangement excluding the former condition would be accepted by the United States.

On Sept. 4, Governor MacGregor transmitted a minute from his ministers, stating that the proposals contained in the despatch of Sept. 1 obviated any necessity for the same. Lord Elgin replied, hoping that the Colonial Government would loyally co-operate in making the modus vivendi effective. On Sept. 9, Lord Elgin informed Governor MacGregor of the passing of an order-in-council to carry out the undertaking given, that shipping of Newfoundland fishermen by American vessels would be unpenalized. Subsequently he pointed out that the order, until formally revoked by His Majesty in council, was binding on the government of Newfoundland. The Governor requested the suspension of the order.

In the meantime, Lord Elgin received a despatch transmitting the copy of a letter from Premier Bond, submitting what he considered to be a practicable working arrangement for next season, which would render the modus vivendi unnecessary. On Sept. 14, Lord Elgin replied that the government saw no reason for the revocation of the order-in-council and it must be published immediately on the arrival of the American fishermen, unless before that date Newfoundland ministers accepted the modus vivendi. On Sept. 17, Lord Elgin observed that the proposed working arrangement might well have been pressed on the United States if it had been made earlier, and expressed the earnest hope that satisfactory arrangements might be made locally with the United States fishermen. On Sept. 21, Governor MacGregor submitted a minute from the ministers stating that they could not be parties to the modus vivendi and protesting against the promulgation of the order-in-council. On Sept. 22 Governor MacGregor reported that Premier Bond declined to publish the order, but he (MacGregor) would publish it on the arrival of the first American vessel. Lord Elgin, in reply, directed that the order should be published at once, adding that the Newfoundland ministers could not be supported in any attempt to enforce the service of process on American vessels, and the senior naval officer had been so instructed. On Sept. 25, Governor MacGregor reported that the order had been published in the 'Royal Gazette,' of Sept. 24.

ASPHALT PLANT FOR OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—To-night the Civic Board of Works accepted the tender of the Iroquois Iron Works, Buffalo, to furnish the municipal asphalt plant for $14,800.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The Kingston General Hospital will benefit some $7,000 from the Made-in-Canada fair held last week.

Robert Hunter & Son, of Maxville, proved very successful at the National Dairy Show, Chicago, taking no less than fifteen prizes, in the Ayrshire class.

On Thursday the Conservatives of Frontenac met at Kingston and selected Dr. J .W. Edwards, of Cataraqui, for member of parliament. There was a wing of the party that insisted on nominating Mr. M. Avery, the present member, and the voting resulted :—Mr. Avery, 66; D. Edwards, 111.

'Province of Ontario, brush the cobwebs from your brow and see what the pagans are doing.' This sentence is a portion of a sermon by the Rev. J. W. Graham, associate secretary of education, in St. Paul's Church, Toronto. He was advocating with much vigor the teaching of the Bible in schools and universities. He stated that a recent order of a Chinese governer provided for the introduction of the Bible in the higher schools of learning in his portion of China, for use as a classic test. He thought it a shame that the philosophy of the ancients should be given precedence in our universities over the life and teachings of Jesus Christ.

There has been some unfavorable comment on the fact that the Ontario Government has effected the insurance of the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway property with Lloyds, of England, and a New York syndicate, instead of with Canadian companies. It is declared that Canadian organizations were offered the business at a price, which was declined, and the commission thereupon accepted the offers of outside companies, which were the lowest sent in.

To Port Arthur belongs the distinction of being the first Canadian city to ship pigiron east to the manufacturing cities, says a correspondent. The company, which chartered a vessel to load pigiron for Toronto, has a great pile of iron waiting to be shipped, and it is prophesied that Port Arthur is likely to become the centre of a huge business in this commodity.

By an order-in-council, the Ontario Government has withdrawn all the lands included in Rondeau Provincial Park, and all the mining rights therein, from exploration, location, and sale, pending the exploration thereof for minerals under the direction of the Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines. The government has taken this action in view of the fact that much prospecting for oil and gas is being done in the County of Kent, in the vicinity of the Provincial Park. The government, therefore, wishes to retain control of the territory rather than have it staked in mining locations.

At Bridgeburg, Samuel Hodgins has been killed by the collision of a G. T. R. engine and freight car. Hodgins was holding on the side of the car when the wreck occurred. He was crushed beneath the car when it toppled over.

A theatrical company, which was delayed on the road, gave a performance in the early hours of Sunday morning at London. The company was an American one, and was unable to arrive in time owing to a railway wreck. The audience was kept waiting for some three hours, and when the tired actors arrived late on Saturday night they at once commenced to act, but it was two o'clock on Sunday morning before the performance was over.

A definite order, it is stated, has been made by Mackenzie & Mann for a lease of a section of Ashbridge Marsh, Toronto, for a smelter with a daily capacity of 1,400 tons of ore. The intention is to establish industries for the manufacture of pigiron and various iron and steel products.

George Ritz an employee of the Whyte Packing Company, Stratford, has been killed by shock from a live wire. Driving up to a hotel, he jumped out to tie the horse and coming in contact with a live wire dropped to the ground, while the flesh of his hands still clung to the wire. He died about three minutes later. Herbert Fletcher, who arrrived a few minutes after the accident, attempted to tie his horse and also received a terrible shock, but survived.

There has been a big smash up of cars at Owen Sound, 17 cars being wrecked, with a loss of about $10,000. The cause was a broken rail. Fortunately no one was injured.

Thomas Kirby, lumberman and farmer, of Dunchurch, has been found with a bullethole through the head in the woods near his home. It is thought he accidentally discharged his rifle in setting the weapon down.

Closer relationship with the 'Big Four,' Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, was the keynote of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's address in Toronto on Friday. Speaking of 'our new idea of empire, a community of men of allied race and identical aims united in comradeship, comprehension and sympathy,' it was, he said, no new thing, but the man who in our time gave life to the grand conception was Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

The Toronto Board of Control is petitioning the Dominion Government to investigate the present coal situation and see whether or not a combine exists for keeping up the price.

The latest smuggling dodge is reported from Morristown, N.Y., where eighteen beautifully embroidered flannel dresses for children were brought across from Brockville in a mail bag.

Mr. Cyrus A. Birge, president of the Canada Screw Company, is the gentleman who has given fifty thousand dollars to Victoria University, Toronto. The university will also receive fifty thousand dollars from Mr. Carnegie, who promised to give that sum when a similar amount was raised from other sources.

Dr. Sheard, medical health officer of Toronto, has made a protest against the bread label, which he regards as a source of public annoyance. He is in favor of a three-pound loaf.

Owing to depression, consequent on a long illness, John Strachan, of Ontario street, Toronto, committed suicide on Wednesday. Strachan's death was a most deliberate one. He placed his hat, coat, stick and notebook on a wharf, and then went a hundred yards along an embankment and threw himself into the water.

At the autumn convocation of Queen's University, Kingston, on Wednesday, Donald MacIntyre, K.C., on behalf of the graduates, presented a bronze bust of Sir Sandford Fleming to the University, on the attainment of his thirtieth year of the chancellorship.

The Parry Sound jury, which inquired into the charge of manslaughter against Fred. Graham, ignored the judge's charge and acquitted the prisoner. The charge was in respect of the death of Alexander Rochon, and arose out of a railway collision in May last. The evidence went to show that the train in Graham's charge ran past a siding, where he had been directed to stop, and a head-on collision resulted. In discharging Graham the judge said the jury had taken a very merciful view of the case. He warned the accused and through him his fellow railway men, who were present in considerable numbers, that their duties were grave and responsible, and that they would be wise to be alert and faithful in the discharge of the work which placed the lives of great numbers of people in their hands.

A tremendous explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred early on Thursday at the works of the Petrolea Torpedo Company. Fortunately no one was about when the accident occurred. The magazine where the explosion occurred is situated two miles north of the town, and residences within a mile were more or less damaged, while in Petrolea itself many houses and places of business lost their windows. The magazine was smashed into matchwood, while the ground where it stood has been torn up in every direction. The company's factory, situated near the magazine, has been destroyed.

Under the will of the late Rev. Ralph Brecken, of Toronto, a retired Methodist minister, the sum of $255,187 has been left. The sum of five thousand dollars is left to the Prince Edward Island Protestant Hospital, five hundred dollars to the Dorcas Society of the Methodist Church in Charlottetown, P.E.I., five thousand dollars to the 'Brecken Fund for Students' at Mount Allison University, five thousand dollars to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church in Canada, five hundred dollars to the Sustentation Fund of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Conference. The rest of the estate, with the exception of three small annuities, goes to the family.

A message from Ottawa says that the Railway Commission is sending out official circulars to the various railway companies, reminding them of the necessity for their complying with the order that all equipment must have safety appliances. The circular states that the board's investigation has shown that over thirty percent of the cars and locomotives inspected, which totals well up in the thousands, are deficient in safety appliances, which the law requires.

Speaking at Chatham the Hon. Adam Beck pointed out that there is now being developed at Niagara more power than is required for the needs of the whole province, and intimated that the government would take immediate steps to have this power distributed to all of the cities in the province which apply for it. In speaking of the fact that the government is not at present developing power at the Falls, he gave as a reason that there is in the agreement between the government and the companies now developing the power, that the government shall not develop power at the Falls.

For intimidating a non-union machinist, Alfred Medcalf has been fined $50 and costs at Toronto. Judge Winchester declared that there had been very few cases of this description.

There has been a lively discussion in Brantford arising out of charges of drunkenness in the town brought by the Rev. S. J. Farmer, who declared that he had seen more drunkenness there than elsewhere in his travels. Other ministers have also asserted that the town was notorious for its drinking and profanity. The charges have aroused the wrath of the Mayor, who says they are false and that the town has less than the ordinary amount of drunkenness.

Two prisoners, John Birch and William Grey, have escaped from jail at Toronto. They were on kitchen duty, and with two others made a sudden bolt through the steward's gate. On the alarm being raised two were captured at the gate, but Birch and Grey succeeded in getting away.

QUEBEC.

The commissioners inquiring into the Quebec bridge disaster have been taking evidence at New York. They interviewed Mr. Cooper, (the consulting engineer responsible for the structure), at his house, where he is confined owing to a long illness.

The position of sheriff of St. Hyacinthe has been given to Mr. Joseph L. Cormier, notary.

Mr. G. A. Vandry, ex-president of the Quebec branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, was on Tuesday the guest at a dinner given by members of the local branch of the Association. Mr. Vandry has just returned from a trip round the world.

The next session of the Quebec legislature will probably open about Jan. 15 or 20 next.

An important lumber deal in the county of Bonaventure has just been completed by Senator Edwards, of Ottawa, and Mr. Angus McLean, of Buffalo. The Senator Edwards Company purchased some time ago the Robitaille timber limits on the Cascapedia for $400,000. They have now acquired the adjoining limits from Mr. R. N. Leblanc, for the sum of $150,000. Mr. Leblanc has also been retained as local manager of the company, which is about to erect extensive saw, shingle, pulp and paper mills on the Cascapedia river, where the logs from its 1,700 square miles of limits will be cut up and manufactured.

The government dredger 'Beaujeu,' claimed to be the largest dredger of the sucking hopper type in the world, has just had her trials at Sorel. She was constructed at Sorel, and when all the details have been completed she will work on the St. Thomas Flats, below Quebec. The 'Beaujeu' is the product of Canadian engineers and workmen entirely, and combines the good points of other dredges and several that have not hitherto been known.

While employed on a roof in St. Valier street, Quebec, a young man named Lemieux lost his balance and fell into the yard beneath, a distance of about fifty feet. He sustained serious internal injuries.

A new game and fish reservation will be opened in Northern Quebec next year. It is close to the surveyed Grand Trunk Pacific line, which, when the railway is constructed, will make this region quite easy of access. The reserve is about seventy-five miles square, and under the control for the present at least, of the Sagamo Fishing and Hunting Club. The reserve is one hundred and seventy-five miles north of Quebec city. It is bounded on the west by the St. Maurice and Le Croch rivers, and on the south by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. When the railway is built tourists will be able to get within six miles of the very centre of the reserve.

Track-laying is in progress on the cut-off between Garneau Junction and Quebec city, and it is expected the line will be completed early in the summer of 1908. Plans showing the location of the company's lines between the junction with the National Transcontinental Railway at a point north of St. Foye road have been deposited in the registry office at Quebec city.

WESTERN CANADA.

It has been decided by the central committee of the Manitoba Sunday-school Association to hold its next convention in June next at Portage la Prairie.

The sum of $48,500 was paid in head tax by 97 Chinese who arrived in Vancouver on Wednesday.

Tail Feathers, a famous Indian scout, of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with his own revolver, says a despatch from Macleod, Alta. Tail Feathers has been in the employ of the government for thirteen years, and took a very active part in the capture of Charcoal, the Indian who shot Sergeant Wilde.

Winnipeg City Council has passed the second reading of a by-law providing $100,000 for the erection of a public abattoir, slaughter yard and stock yards.

In the opinion of Mr. P. Burns, Calgary, who has just returned from a visit to the east, prices for cattle will go higher. The days of the big ranches are numbered, while the days of the stock farms, where three or four hundred head of good steers are kept and fed, are just beginning. While in Toronto he saw bunches of two-year-old steers that had been bought in the west, and taken down there to be fed. 'Now, if they can afford to feed those steers in Ontario this winter, where feed is scarcer than it has been for years, and where they will have to bring feed from the west to keep them, surely those steers could have been more profitably fed by their western owners at home, where feed is abundant.'

Western Liberals are preparing their organization for the Dominion election, and it is expected that most of the candidates will be in the field before the end of the year. In Alberta, preparatory to calling conventions there is to be an executive organized for the province to take charge of the Dominion campaign.

George Gouin, a well-known business man of Edmonton, has been accidentally shot and killed by a companion while out duck hunting at Cooking Lake, twenty miles from Edmonton. It was his intention to proceed east in the immediate future to wed a young Toronto lady.

The Moral Reform League has taken a census of Edmonton, and gives 15,560 as the result.

There has been a lively scene in the court at Prince Albert, Sask., which is revising the doubtful votes in the Prince Albert by-election. The agent for Mr. Bradshaw expresser great objection to one of those composing the court on the ground that he was an active supporter of the Liberal candidate. Some strong exchanges and tremendous uproar followed, and order was only restored when a policeman was sent for.

A contract for the new Union Depot of the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific at Winnipeg has been let and work has been commenced.

Provincial Fisheries Inspector Babcock, who has just returned from a tour of the Upper Fraser, and other British Columbia fisheries, expresses the opinion that the Fraser is failing as a producer of salmon. For the first time in the history of the salmon canning business in British Columbia, the pack of sock-eye salmon on the Fraser is exceeded by that on the River Inlet and the Skeena River. The decrease on the Fraser has been so continuous for a number of years that the failure of the run this season was not surprising.

A Portage la Prairie correspondent reports that Joel Wynn, held in jail on a charge of attempted murder, has tried to starve himself to death. For four days he refused to touch food. His health began to fail and the jail officials decided to inject sustenance. They went into Wynn's cell with the necessary instruments for this purpose, but the sight of the surgical apparatus was too much for the prisoner and he cried pitifully. Up to date Wynn has twice escaped, feigned insanity and tried the starvation method.

Application will next session be made for authority to construct a line from Saskatoon to Dawson City.

Two steamships, the 'Tartar' and the 'Charmer,' collided at the mouth of th Feraser River on Friday, during a dense fog. The 'Charmer' is now at the Vancouver wharf in a battered condition, and the 'Tartar,' which is one of the C. P. R. boats, is beached off Kitsalo.

A woman in attleford on Friday was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of her fifteen-year-old son.

According to Mr. A. F. Dillinger, operating assistant to the chief traffic officer in the west, there is every prospect of a good supply of coal from the British Columbia mines being maintained. His report to the Railway Commission states that while in the early portion of the season there was a shortage of cars this was well overcome and by the middle of August there were more cars on hand than were required. Mr. Dillinger gives figures of coal in store at various points, both for domestic and railway use, which would indicate an ample supply for the winter months. These include 200,000 tons which the C. P. R. will have in store before the snow flies, and 160,000 tons which the Canadian Northern has at Port Arthur.

Calgary municipal lighting plant will close the year with a surplus of $10,000. This is after paying for extensive improvements which have been installed and doubling the capacity.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

The Hon. Mr. Fielding on Wednesday had a conference with the fisheries committee of the Halifax Board of Trade, who urged the appointment by the government of a fisheries board to act in conjunction with the Marine and Fisheries Department in matters relating to the betterment of the fisheries industry on the Atlantic coast, the board to be formed on the lines of the Scottish fishery board. The decline and depletion of the lobster and oyster fisheries were urged as reasons for the step suggested.

The License Law is now being strictly enforced in Sydney, N.S., and all saloons have been closed, says a correspondent. The closing of the bars has been done at the instance of the mayor, who, after being unsuccessful in an attempt to modify the act, declared himself in favor of a strict enforcement of the law. Temperance people are naturally glad to see the act being carried out.

At a public reception given to Premier Robinson, on Wednesday, he announced that the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway will be amalgamated with the International, and that a line will be built from Gaspé to the St. John River.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., is to have another bank, making six in a city of twelve thousand people.

Owing to the Halifax dock strike, the port is losing a considerable amount of work. Contracts entered into have perforce been broken, and the work has had to be transferred to New York. Arbitration was proposed, but the men would not hear of it, and in view of what has taken place, the dry dock company have decided to make their establishment an open one, free from trade unionists.

By a decision of the shareholders, the next exhibition at St. John will be held in September next year. The government has made a grant of $5,000.

Dr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, is to be entertained at a public banquet at Sussex, N.B., in honor of his recent appointment. The dinner is to be non-political in character.

The Dominion Coal Company has let a contract for a branch line from Grand Lake to Lingan, N.S., which will open up a basin estimated to contain 800,000,000 tons of coal.

John P. McDonald, a miner, has been killed at the Drummond mines, Westville, by a loaded box.

Work has been commenced, in a small way, on the G. T. P. section at Moncton, N.B. It is expected that from 150 to 200 men will soon be engaged in the work.

Mr. J. D. Hazen, M.P.P., has announced that his party would run the elections on purely provincial issues. If he won, his government would include Liberals as well as Conservatives.

Two men working at Sand Point, N.B., have been rescued from drowning by Diver Moran, of Dredge No. 4. Moran's brother and a companion were knocked insensible into the water, and the diver jumped in and caught the first man to rise to the surface, hurried him into a boat and then went after the other. This was Moran's brother, and he got him as he was sinking for the last time.

MONTREAL NEWS.

As the outcome of negotiations lasting several days, the Canadian Pacific Railway has agreed to advance the pay of the machinists from 26 cents per hour to 30 cents per hour, with Saturday afternoons off.

The Congregational churches of Montreal are endeavoring to raise $50,000 for extension work. Two churches have outgrown their accommodation, and new buildings are absolutely essential.

Citizens of Lachine on Tuesday expressed a desire to accept the proposal of an English syndicate to construct big locomotive works at an estimated cost of $2 500,000. This is on condition that the syndicate shall be granted exemption from taxation for twenty years; shall receive a cash bonus of $50,000, payable within three years of the establishment of the works, and also reductions in the water and other taxes.

The Peter Redpath Library at McGill University is all the richer for a rare collection of autographs presented by Mr. T. B. Macaulay, who secured it when in London. The collection contains over fifty signatures of speakers of the House of Commons, covering a period of about two hundred years, from the middle of the seventeenth century. Some of the signatures are appended to documents of historic interest, others to letters of a private character, some have been cut away from their context, while many have been subscribed after their signatories had succeeded to, or been elevated to the Upper House.

Once more the Chambre de Commerce has urged on the Federal Government the construction of a dry dock at Montreal. Vessels are unable to obtain in the port the facilities required to carry on repairs, but damages have to be repaired temporarily until better equipped ports can be reached.

At its meeting on Wednesday, the Board of Trade appointed a committee to interview railway and steamship companies with the object of advocating more excursions to Montreal from outside points in order to afford an opportunity to the people of distant parts of Canada and the United States to visit the city.

Three doctors who examined a child alleged to have been ill-treated at the Day Nursery have reported that there is no evidence of any injury. Mr. Recorder Weir on Thursday declared that there was not the slightest ground to suspect the nurses of cruelty.

The amount required to pay the city's semi-annual interest due on Nov. 1 next is $624,131.22. Of this amount the sum of $370,865.10 is payable in England and Scotland, $51,742.12 is payable in New York, and the balance, $201,523.98, is payable in Montreal.

Frederick Robertson, a steward on the SS. 'Corsican,' fell down the hold of that vessel, and died within a few hours. The evidence at the inquest showed that Robertson had been drinking, and that on going aboard he slipped on the damp floor, and fell into the hold.

A permit has been granted for repairs and extensions to the Royal Victoria Hospital. The approximate cost will be $35,000.

Arising out of the alleged unbusinesslike methods of the Road Committee, action has been taken by Mr. A. Ouimet, corresponding secretary of the National Trades and Labor Council, to disqualify six aldermen who sanctioned expenditure on roads before the money had been voted by the council. It is asserted that this sanction involves disqualification, and the action taken also seeks to obtain the reimbursement of the money spent. On the other hand, the members of the committee argue that the council has ratified the act of the committee, and having approved a violation of the charter, has made it legal.

It is announced by Mr. C. M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, that the directors have decided to build steamships for services on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, thus following the lead of the C. P. R. No definite time has been fixed for the inauguration of the service.

Japan and China were represented at the annual rally of the Montreal District Epworth League—the former country by Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Lindsay, who are now on their way to China for medical mission work, and Japan by the Rev. W. W. Prudham, who has also returned to his work in that country. All three missionaries spoke as to missionary labors, Mr. Prudham relating his experiences of seven years' work in Japan.

With only one dissentient vote, the City Council has decided to advertise for tenders for the supply of gas and electricity. The tenders are to be separate.

Among the passengers who landed from the SS. 'Canada' on her latest trip were 93 converts to the Mormon faith. They were all bound for Salt Lake City and Ogden. The majority were young and middle-aged women.

Mr. Donald Macmaster, in his address before the Junion Conservative Club of this city, on how to run a campaign, deprecated the idea that any lasting victory could be achieved by money, and said that in England it had very little influence.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Mr. E. T. Bethel, a British subject, and editor of a daily newspaper at Seoul, Corea, has been summoned before the British Consular Court and informed that unless he ceases from inciting the Coreans to riot he will forfeit heavy security and probably be deported. Mr. Bethel is strongly antagonistic to Japanese ambitions.

In New York a nineteen-year-old girl typed for an hour an average of 87 words per minute.

'Inventor Proctor,' a well known inventor, has been found dead in a cheap lodging house in Chicago. He made a fortune from a device which extinguished the sparks from the funnels of locomotives, making the kindling of prairie fires an impossibility, but in later years he was in straightened circumstances. His little room was festooned with tiny hand carved models of flying machines, which he had guarded as embodiments of secret discoveries he claimed to have made in the field of aeronautics.

A message from Sault Ste. Marie states that water has been turned into the new channel of the St. Mary's river at West Neebish, marking the completion of one of the biggest projects undertaken on the great lakes since the building of the Poe lock. The new channel, is over two miles long, nine thousand feet of which are cut through solid rock. The channel is exactly three hundred feet wide, with a depth at the minimum stage of water of twenty-two feet. It is eighteen miles below the 'Soo' and lies to the west of Neebish Island.

Secretary Taft, on Wednesday, formally opened the first Philippine Assembly at Manilla. He did not believe, he said, that the people of the Philippines would be fitted to govern themselves for at least a generation, but he added that the matter was entirely in the hands of Congress. The Secretary denied emphatically that the United States had any intention of disposing of the islands.

President Small, of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, who advised a discontinuance of the strike, has been suspended from office.

Under a decision given in New York, a doctor has no right to exceed the automobile speed limit regulations, even although he is responding to a life and death call.

Lord Rosebery, in unveiling the statue of Queen Victoria at Edinburgh, described her as the mother of a nation who knit her peoples together. Her noblest epitaph is not only that under her Canada was brought from civil war to cordial allegiance—that the Dominion, Australia and New Zealand became living realities—but that under the last reign they established a new relation of personal affection and allegiance to the wearer of the British Crown.

A New York druggist who sold cocaine without a physician's prescription, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The 'Europa,' the new leviathan for the Hamburg-American line, is to be 48,000 tons, 16,000 tons greater than the 'Lusitania.' She is also likely to be the last of this line to be built in Britain.

Mr. Edison's latest plan is to build in twelve hours, of solid cement, a three-story house 25 feet wide and 40 feet deep, and costing only $1,000.

As a matter of self-protection a Chicago liquor-sellers' association has sent a request to each bartender to ask for the photograph of every drunkard from his wife or family in case complaint about selling liquor to him is made. Copies are to be sent to every member of the association. These pictures are to be pasted on the mirror behind the bar so that the dispenser of drinks may see at a glance if he is selling liquor to a drunkard.

The grave of the late President Kruger, in the cemetery at Pretoria, has been desecrated, the bust having been broken from its base and badly defaced. It is believed that it is the work of thieves.

Dr. W. S. Hay, the president of the American Association of Railway Surgeons, says that the time is soon coming when delay in the diagnosis and operation for appendicitis will be punished by law.

American Asiatic Association, says the trade between Japan and the United States is rapidly growing.

Mr. Lewis Nixon, the great shipbuilding expert, says he is convinced that a vessel like the 'Lucania,' with oil engines, could be made to cross the Atlantic in 3 days 22 hours, and at a saving over the 'Lusitania' of $150,000 per year.

It is understood that the partnership which has existed for a number of years between Dr. Torrey and Mr. Charles M. Alexander has come to an end.

The British Government is about to install a system of wireless telegraphy in the Fiji Islands, in the Southern Pacific. The task has been entrusted to Mr. F. G. Crose, an expert of the Marconi Company, who was a passenger for Suva on the steamer 'Moana,' which sailed from Vancouver on Friday. A system of wireless telegraphy is now in successful operation between the various islands of Hawaii.

The bubonic plague in San Francisco totals to date as posted in the office of the Board of Health are: Verified cases, 68, deaths, 40; death rate, 58.8 percent; recoveries, 11; remaining under treatment, 17; suspects under observation, 36.

M. Capazza is said to have invented a combination aeroplane and dirigible balloon capable of carrying five passengers in addition to 20,000 pounds, and staying aloft fifteen hours. This machine has several screws, and is of an imperfect lenticular shape.

A son has been born to Mr. J. Austen Chamberlain, eldest son of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain was married a year ago last July to Miss Ivy Dundas, of Datchet, Buckinghamshire.

Captain Amundsen, the Arctic explorer, says he will make another attempt to reach the North Pole in 1910. He is having four big polar bears trained to haul sleds by an expert in Hamburg, and intends to use them in the far north. He will also petition the President to allow his vessel, the 'Gjoa,' to be the first to pass through the Panama canal.

Torrential rains in Southern Europe have caused great loss of life and property. Several fishing smacks have been lost off Brest, France, with their crews. The village of Olet, Spain, has been practically washed away.

The Crown Prince of Corea has made his first trip on a train, and was as delighted as a child at all he saw. He was particularly taken with the engine and its belching smoke stack.

The will of Nelson Morris, the millionnaise Chicago packer, has been filed for probate. The estate is worth $20,000,000, $18,000,000 being in personal property, and the balance in real estate. The bulk of this is left in trust to the executors for the various members of his family. The sum of $300,000 is to be paid immediately to Mrs. Morris, and she will participate also in the income from the estate at large. Mr. Morris left $65,000 to various charitable institutions, including $10,000 for the Hebrew Orphan Asylum at Cleveland, and $15,000 to endow beds in various hospitals for employees of Morris & Co.

Toronto brewers have raised the price of beer on account of the high price of grain. The hotel men, the brewers and distillers will meet this week for the purpose of organizing to fight local option. The former are very much affected by the eight cents a gallon on whiskey, and some of them have figured that it will cost them about $500 a year, which they would like the consumer to pay.

The Crown Prince of Corea will accompany Prince Ito back to Japan, and will attend college at Tokio. The festivities in connection with the visit of the Crown Prince of Japan to Corea continue without the slightest discord.

Thursday was the anniversary of the partition of the Province of Bengal. The day was observed by the Bengalis as one of mourning. In an orderly demonstration at Calcutta, the 'Swadeshi' vow, which aims at the boycott of British goods, was received with wild enthusiasm.

A new naptha spring and large naptha lake has been discovered on the Island of Sakhalin.

Sir Thomas Esmonde has been deprived of the chairmanship of the General Council of the Irish County Councils by a vote of 31 to 11. This is said to mean the defeat of the Sinn Fein Society.

Owing to their great speed the two big Cunarders 'Lusitania' and 'Mauretania,' will receive for every trip between $4,000 and $6,000 from the United States government for carrying first-class mails. This will not interfere with the present contract with the American Line.

Thursday was a general holiday in Japan, being the anniversary of the harvest festival.

Mount Vesuvius ceased emitting smoke Thursday, accompanied by loud detonations, which usually mean a resumption of activity.

Four young men were drowned in the Illinois River, six miles below Harding, Ill., Thursday, by the overturning of a gasoline launch.

A Southern Railway passenger and freight train collided at Rudd, N.C., on Thursday. Three persons were reported killed and nineteen others injured.

A street car collision in Chattanooga, Tenn, Friday, resulted in the killing of six persons and the injury of thirty others.

Bishop Beaven, head of the Springfield, Mass., diocese, has ordered that the Catholic churches under his supervision must stop holding entertainments in church properties.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

A HINDU BRIDE.

(By Mrs. Wyer, in the 'Christian Herald and Signs our Our Times.')

To the native of India, or at least to the rural native, the bazaar, or weekly market-day, stands out above every other day. It is the days of days, the beginning of days! Is anything to be reckoned or remembered? It must be grouped about some special bazaar day; and the time counted before or after, as the case may be. And so our story really begins with a bazaar day.

A little country home in a far-away village in the northern part of the Central Provinces. The members of the family consist of father, mother, two brothers, and four sisters. The little hut is all astir one early morning, for the father has to take a two-days' journey into one of the larger market towns, to buy provisions for his not very small family. It is famine time, and prices of grain are high, and only with difficulty can the little ones be fed. One of the little girls, a tiny mite of, perhaps, six years, looked on at the preparations for the journey with much interest. Ah! how much she would like to go to that wonderful place, the bazaar! What a delight it would be!

Salaams were given and returned. Parting injunctions to bring back all the news, not to forget anything, and many other last words were spoken—and the father started off on his journey. Some distance from home he became conscious of the patter of feet behind him, and turning, he saw his little daughter following him.

'What is this? Why did you come?' And the heavy hand is uplifted to strike the little offender. But beseeching eyes look up into his, and the heart melts. Taking the little one by the hand, he led her all the long road to the bazaar; and her dream was realized. What an excitement it was! So many carts and bullocks, such a hubbub of voices, such a jostling, busy crowd of people. Rows upon rows of goods exposed for sale. Here spread upon the ground a most attractive supply of glass bangles, all sorts and sizes. And wonderful beads for necklaces, of all colors. A woman is buying. With great consideration she selects one of the many bangles, and pays for it a few pice. Then comes the process of putting it on—not an easy matter, by any means. She holds out her hand to the seller, who screws it into as small a compass as possible, and the glass ornament, little by little, is worked on, calling forth a shriek now and again from the buyer. But once it is on, she goes forth joyful to exhibit it to her neighbor, and together they talk over its beauties.

A little farther along is a sweetmeat seller, his enticing wares spread out in tempting array. The eyes of the little girl looked very hungrily in their direction; but the father has no pice to spare for such luxuries, and hurries her on, for he has much to do, and they must start again for home, and reach the nearest village before nightfall. Now they come to the grain-seller's quarters, and the father proceeds to do his business. Great care must be taken, and every pice (farthing) looked at, and turned over twice, before expended; for, alas! money is scarce, and the grain expensive. After much bargaining, and many words, a supply is gathered together—small, indeed, but which has to last until next bazaar day, when, if fortunate enough, a few annas will have been earned by cutting wood in the jungle. One or two other necessaries of life having been purchased, the father and child start on the homeward journey. They had gone but a little way, however, when the man found he had forgotten something. Not caring to take the child all the way back (for the journey before them was already enough for so small a traveller), he looked round for a shady spot where he could leave her. A mango tree, not far distant, afforded the needed shelter, and leading the little one there, he put his purchases down on the ground beside her, and told her to wait for his return. He did not intend to be long; but the child, left alone, began to cry.

'Father,' she said, 'I also will come with you.'

'Nay, daughter,' was the reply; 'stay thou here, I will return alone,' and he ran off. After a while the child wearied, and thought she would try to find her father. Leaving the shelter of the friendly tree, she wandered along the road they had just come. Soon the hubbub of voices in the bazaar broke upon her ear, and a little later she was in the midst of a throng of people. But how could she find her father in such a crowd?

A sound of singing attracted her attention, and, drawing near, she saw a circle of people standing, in the midst of which were some white missionaries. They had come out to the bazaar that hot afternoon in the hope of gaining some ears into which to tell the story of their blessed Redeemer.

The child felt specially drawn to one of them, and as the listeners moved now and again, she got nearer and nearer to him. The missionary was a lover of children, and seeing the little girl alone, asked: 'Where do you live, child?' She explained that her home was a long way off, that she had lost her father, and did not know what to do. It was not uncommon in those days of famine for parents to leave their children, in hope of their finding someone to care and and shelter them. Already numbers of such, and others whose parents had died from lack of food, were gathered in the compound of the mission house. Thinking that perhaps this was another case of child desertion, the missionary kept the little one close to him. He knew that in that bazaar, probably very near them, were cruel men who would be only too delighted to capture such a little girl, of whom they could make merchandise. (Eight annas (8d.) in times of such stress was a considerable sum; and such a comely child, if sold in the right market, might even bring one rupee (1s. 4d.). The bazaar preaching over, the missionaries turned their faces towards the mission house. The child, having full confidence in her new-found friend, was glad to be taken along. She was hungry and tired. Oh, how nice it was to see the large pan of rice which had been cooked for the evening meal! She took her place in the midst of the other children, and did justice to the large portion set before her. Many of the children gathered there were so emaciated that they were allowed only a small quantity. To have put much before them might have caused immediate death, and yet, with the greatest care, some, tormented with unbearable hunger, would manage to steal from others, and thus suddenly end their little lives.

Several days passed. Strange to say, no inquiries were made for the little girl, and the missionaries had begun to look upon her as belonging to them. She soon made friends with the rest of the children, and was quite at home in her new surroundings. The numbers of famine children continued to increase, and now the missionaries began to make arrangements to put them into a permanent home. A site was chosen at some distance, and a building was soon made ready to receive the little orphans. So one da ya number of carts gathered in the mission compound, and the children were packed in one by one. Alas! many of them were too weak for the journey, and before they reached the orphanage several had died and been buried by the wayside. And now began a new life for our little friend. The lessons and work in the orphanage were enjoyed by her, and from the beginning even to the end of her stay she was noted as one who gave very little trouble. She was a very bright child, with a peaceable and loving disposition, which endeared her to all. It was no wonder that the story of the Saviour's love found a quick response in that tender little heart, and when she was old enough to understand, she was baptized, and took the name of Priti, which means love. The name was most appropriate, and fitted her well. The hand of God was upon her for good. He who had so wondrously led Priti until now was still with her, shaping and moulding her life, and drawing her ever nearer to himself.

. . . . . .

And what of the father of the child during this period? He had returned to the tree, only to find his little girl gone. Whither? No one could say. It is said that he did search for her; but the rest of the family were waiting for food in the far-away home, and he must hasten on. It is possible that the thought presented itself to him that if the child were lost, it would be one mouth less to feed. For in this awful time parents became cruel and hard against their children, and children against their parents. Where it meant something to eat, people would rob their helpless, dying relatives, and make off with what little grain they could find. This is a mild representation of things which all will recognize who have been through one of the recent famines in India.

But as time passed, people that survived the famine began to look around again with more ease and comfort. And as they did so, questions would arise in their hearts as to what had become of those who were parted from them in that dread time. Had death overcome them, or were they still alive? It was some such question as this that made Priti's father at last set out to search whether his child was still alive or not. How he found out where she was is not known, but one day the father and mother presented themselves before the orphanage and made inquiries after their long-lost daughter.

Yes, there was such an one answering exactly to their description, and Priti was called out to meet her parents. The child had grown almost beyond recognition, and she had altogether forgotten them. There was an uncomfortable silence for a time, then the father began to question his daughter. Great was the indignation of the parents to find that their child had become a Christian, and that she had been baptized. But their anger could not alter the love in Priti's heart for her Saviour, and finding they had now little in common, she begged to be allowed to stay in the orphanage. She could never again bow herself to idols; the old life was for ever past. How could she go back with them? As she had already broken her caste, and was so determined in her convictions, they gave their consent for her to stay, at least for a time. Now and again they visited her, but never found that she had any desire to change her religion again. The girl prayed much for her parents, but the breach between them widened, and after a time they came no more.

Time passed on, and Priti, who had become a fine grown girl, was asked in marriage by a man who had been converted in a remarkable way. One among 700 Gurus (Hindu religious teachers, or leaders), he was crossing the sacred River Ganges, when the boat capsized, and all but himself were lost. While struggling for life in those waters, he saw his sin against the true God, and the folly of worshipping any other. He made up his mind, then and there, that if he got safely to land he would search for the true God, and surrender wholly to his service. God saved him from drowning with the rest of his companions. He caught hold of a piece of floating wood and somehow got safely to land. Marvelling greatly at his escape, his determination to know the living God deepened. He recognized his hand in his deliverance, and from that time forth never ceased to thank him for it. And the Father in heaven watching over this soul, leading, drawing him to himself, was ready to meet him. Through the one eternal Sacrifice, God and the sinner were reconciled. The rebellious one became a willing, loyal subject.

A short time after his conversion he was taken as a worker in the mission where Priti was in school, and so he came to know her. They were united in marriage, and for a time were very happy. But, alas! Satan had ways of tempting so young a Christian as he. He had a very fierce temper, and this, together with a demon of jealousy which possessed him for a time, made their married life such that the missionaries thought it advisable to separate them. They were parted, and the girl was sent south to Pandita Ramabai's home for widows and girls. While there a little baby girl was born, bringing great joy to the sorrowful, heavy heart of the young wife. Another joy, too, God had prepared for her there. Among the numbers of widows congregated in Mukti was one who proved to be Priti's elder sister. This girl had married a man supposed to be an orthodox Hindu, but who was secretly a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. Not wishing to forfeit his bride, he had kept his belief hidden from the parents, and only when he had taken her to an altogether different district did he reveal it to his wife. Considering herself to have been duped, the girl was very angry, and held out against Christianity the whole of his life-time. But his prayers for her were not in vain, for after his death, having no means of supporting herself, she had found her way to Ramabai's Homes at Mukti, and there, after some time, had yielded herself to the Saviour.

The two sisters were glad to meet again, after so long a time, and Priti was especially happy to find they were now one in faith. The young mother got more and more fond of her babe, but her heart was very sad all this time. She wanted her husband and her home. In this time of separation she was learning lessons certainly, lessons which would better fit her to live peaceably with her husband in the future, should the Lord ever reunite them. But a still deeper trial awaited her. One day she was called in haste from some work she was doing. Thinking something was wrong with her darling child, whom she had left in charge of one of the younger girls, she came in hurriedly, to find her worst fears confirmed. The little thing was lying white and still, and two or three workers bending over it. The mother's heart almost stopped beating with agony and fright. But soon she was on the floor by her child, doing her best to revive it. All in vain! The little one had fallen from a swing, and received a severe blow on the head. It never recovered consciousness, and soon they had to lay the little cold form to rest in the dust.

Had it not been for the Pandita's sympathy at this time for the sorrowing mother, and for her help and prayers, it is possible that Priti's heart would have got hard and bitter. As it was, she bade her look up, and forward to the time when she would meet her child again, and hope revived.

It was about this time we came to know Ananddas (Priti's husband). He was engaged as a Bible corporteur at Ellichpur, and we soon learned to love him. He also had learnt lessons, never to be forgotten. Many friends were praying for him, and he was now a humble and repentant man. He had begun to pray that God would give him back his wife again. Believing it to be the very best thing that could happen, others joined in this request, and this prayer was answered in September, 1903, when God brought them together again.

Their love for one another had deepened through this time of trial. Both were more meek and forbearing in spirit, and their little home has been a very happy one for the past eighteen months. Both have been busily engaged in the Lord's work—he as colporteur, and she as Bible woman, in the Kurku and C. I. H. Mission; and both have worked with a very real love to God for souls.

They are now the possessors of a bonnie baby boy, who has brought much joy to the now peaceful home.

We are glad to end the story here, only asking prayer for them, that they may be kept in the love of God, and be blessed in their labors for him.

THE LOG OF THE SS. 'STRATHCONA.'

(The Doctor's Furthest North.)

Dear Mr. Editor,—The North Cape of Labrador is really on a large island. It appears as if the boiling tide of Hudson's Bay Straits has, by the help of the ice, carved the channel through the land to the south of it. This is about half a mile wide and quite straight, just as a plain piece of iron cuts marble by rubbing sand against it. The action of heat has, however, really played the greatest part in its formation, and probably an earth contortion lent a hand also. It certainly seems as if there cannot be any portion of British territory that has experienced harder times than Cape Chidley. For it is absolutely barren. Continually battered and pounded by ice at the water level—the clefts and cracks made by heat, now as if inviting, everlastingly filled with ice and snow. The contorted strata themselves suggest the sensation of a fractured spine.

We raced through on the top of a boiling tide, the moon being full that very night. The rushing whirlpools at the side of the main current, with the sudden upheavals here and there, as if by boiling, of the whole surface in places, kept our friends, who were new to its vagaries, quite interested till we were safely through.

We had with us the annual mail for this most northern of the Moravian stations—and wished naturally to anchor close in. But though it was the 23rd of August, the bay was a solid jam of ice, and we had to land through some, and over the rest, as best we could. The great rise and fall of tide, about thirty-six feet, that night afforded us a most delightful spectacle. For the ice drove in on the high tide and grounded. At low water, masses that seemed quite insignificant when afloat, assumed most lordly proportions then—while the cutting out, that always takes place below the water line, afforded us beautiful examples of mushrooms, caves, tents, arches and every variety of weird ice architecture. We were the first white men the brethren had seen since last October, and they made us proportionately welcome, more especially as we brought their letters. They had just had visits from two families of Eskimo from Fort Chimo, a couple of hundred miles away across Ungava Bay—one man a well-known roving Eskimo named Anarnak, and his two wives and both families. They had their skin tents, kyaks, and all their worldly possessions. Their mode of travel is simple and free from many of those dangers incurred in modern express travelling. You simply row off to a large pan of ice with all your 'stuff'—haul up on to the top, spread your tent and sail away. True, you drift here and there, and occasionally go backward for a day. But in the end the ice has to pass out of the Straits, and so then you walk ashore. The pan of ice may split up and turn over, but then you find another one. On the way you must hunt seals, birds or bear. Collisions are not dangerous, running off the tracks impossible; nerves are not even known—there is no expense. The families had half a dozen fresh seal carcases when they arrived, and all looked at fat as butter. They are off on the Button Islands now, hunting 'the bears.'

At the Mission Station the seal fishing had been very good, and the rocks were so greasy from the recent oil blubber chopping, that the sea could scarcely be rough if it wanted. They had 780 old seals and 60 white whales for the fall fishing alone. There was little illness; indeed, this northern settlement is healthier far than all the rest. None of the families have yet been to 'Exhibitions.' We were delighted to find the general harmony of Cape Chidly desolation maintained also in respect to the tubercle bacillus.

The surface of the sea was frozen where calm when we at last came to get aboard again, for the night—a new August experience, indeed, for many of us—and all night long angry ice was 'troubling' the steamer's sides, as she moved with the current, playing a surly music within an inch or two of our inappreciative ears.

There are a number of reefs and islands on the Atlantic side of North Labrador, some lie several miles from the cliffs. On a group of these, called the Mettek, or Eider Duck, Islands, we landed on the chance of game. In the spring the birds nest here in thousands. An Eskimo who went there in his kayak in June, told me he could have loaded his boat in an hour or so. As it was, to make sure that he only took fresh eggs—and not knowing the spinning or floating tests—wherever he found four eggs, he took some out and threw them away, and in the morning gathered all the newly laid ones. He said that the Eider ducks will continue to lay thus at least eight or ten eggs each. The people gather the eggs to eat them, but I should dearly like to see the bird preserved. In the north they do not collect the eider down for commercial purposes or the industry might easily be an additional source of income to our barren country. Numerous gulls nest in some of the islands, and appear to maintain a friendly relationship with their neighbors, judging from the proximity of the nests to one another.

Darkness took us on a section of coast unknown to myself, and we had to feel our way in—which we did successfully into a most delightful harbor. This not only gave us a quiet night of much-needed sleep, but also a fine bag of young ducks before we had steam at daylight.

Sunday among our fishermen is always kept as a day of rest, whether at sea or ashore, and indeed it comes no oftener than it is needed. For the men are worn out after six days' and nights' work, though it seems in a season like this, when fish are hard to find, the work is even more arduous. So till mid-day on Sunday there is hardly a move on board when the schooners are at anchor, and it would be quite a breach of the day's rest to rouse out a congregation for morning prayers. To us, however, rest comes in a chance to get off the Mission steamer for an hour, and get a walk ashore. The mere reaction of being on terra firma when one is cooped up aboard so long, seems to be an absolute rest. Especially when in these Northern regions one is in some wild natural harbor, where there are no human habitations and no trace of man's work. On the other hand, the problems that nature here presents, afford as striking a change of experience to the mind and are also, therefore, proportionately restful.

There being a high cliff last Sunday over which we anchored, we started off early for a walk, expecting to be at the top, get an observation or two, and be back by dinner time. We soon found however, that we had entirely misjudged the height of the cliffs, simply for lack of some object of familiar height to compare it with. At 1,000 feet we seemed to scarcely have begun, and at 2,000, though we had all we needed, we were still climbing. Thinking we must be near our goal, we decided, however, to go on again. This involved crossing astride like a horse a sharp ridge with a thousand feet of almost precipitous rock on either side. To our immense surprise, a huge chasm yawned in front of us, and then another peak—the top of the mountain of which we had so arduously climbed a spur, towared up into the heavens—probably another 1,000 feet above us, and that did not appear consistent with the day of rest. It had been freezing the night before at Cape Chidly. Here, only one hundred miles south, it was so hot we not only had abandoned all spare clothing at the start, but found it necessary to bathe in the first lake on the way down. This being simply the tarn from some huge snow deposits above us, most successfully reduced the temperature in a short time. My London friend being inexperienced in mountaineering, had been somewhat tardy in his descent, and somewhat over come by heat, took his bathe in a shallow and warmer rock basin alone. In the delicious reaction that set in he however, forgot the mosquitoes that were following him. They were so far rewarded for their undesirable pertinacity, that he spent sections of the following night anointing his numerous wounds from a bottle labelled 'Strong Ammonia.' As old Whitburn naively said, 'God did certainly make them (mosquitoes), to stimulate the idle to work.'

We have now picked up again the sick we deposited on our way north, and are bound south with a full cargo. It is blowing a heavy N.E. breeze, and the dark fog-banks are whirling along behind us, as we push along to the south. On our starboard are the lofty Kiglaprit cliffs; the dog-toothed sierras of our north. At their feet are countless bergs and fragments of ice, which, borne on these sweeping seas from the Atlantic, are thundering into them with the force of battering rams, that no human erection could withstand. We have just passed a small fishing schooner with a heavy freight bound south. She was 'hove to' under double reef mainsail and staysail only, and it seemed as if she wished to speak to us. But she made no sign as we closed on her. There is, however, an intricate maze of absolutely uncharted, unmarked, and unlighted islands to the south of us, and even now we are threading our way through them under steam and canvas at a pace that would leave little of our bones if the helmsman mistook one passage for another. The little schooner evidently not knowing her way, was waiting for a lead, and now is following in our wake.

It is ever so, though we do not always notice it, and do not, therefore, realize our responsibility. Others are surely following us. Will it not be our fault if they strike a reef?

Bah! the engineer has just reported the scum cook has given out. After all, there seems to be some risk of nervous prostration, even in Labrador.

WILFRID T. GRENFELL, M.D.

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the maintenance of the launch:

A Friend, Fall Creek, Oregon..	$1.00
Received for the cots:	
Jerusalem S.S., per Miss Baylis	1.35
Mabel, Vernon, B.C..	.10
Previously acknowledged for the launch..	578.09
Previously acknowledged for the cots..	192.59
Total received up to Oct. 15..	$773.13

We have also received from Edwin H. Paterson, Victoria, B.C., the sum of $50.00 for the support of a cot in Harrington. This amount has been turned over for this purpose to the treasurer of the Montreal Society.

Address all subscriptions for Dr. Grenfell's work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & Son. 'Witness' office, Montreal, indicating with the gift whether it is for launch or cots.

CATS DIE IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

(Birmingham 'Post.')

Cats go mad and die in high altitudes. Leadville, Col., is a city over ten thousand feet above sea level, and there is not a single cat in the place that has been there more than three months. The greater the height above sea level the greater the degree of nervousness both in people and the dumb animals. Even in Denver, which is only half as high as Leadville, cats are high strung and flighty, given to sudden fits of arching their backs and growling at nothing. But they do not go mad in Denver with the same unanimity that they do in Leadville. In the latter place cats seem to be more than usually drowsy when they are first brought there, and spend nearly every hour of the twenty-four in sleep. This condition will last a week or two, and is succeeded by a state of ordinary well being, which terminates at a greater or less interval of time by their suddenly having a violent fit which in a human being would be called hysterics. These fits are repeated with continually increasing frequency until one more violent than any of its predecessors carries the cat off. Even kittens born in high altitudes never seem to get accustomed to them, and invariably go the way of their parents.

RATTLESNAKE DOES NOT WARN.

This is one reason for the continued existence of the rattlesnake in the midst of enemies who would exterminate it, for, contrary to the general belief, the rattler rarely gives its characteristic note of warning until actually attacked. In fact, the sharp, vibrant ring of its terminal appendage is probably designed more to assist this very sluggish serpent to obtain its food than to sound defiance or warning. In the first place, serpents possess but the most rudimentary traces of auditory apparatus and are practically deaf, the deficiency in the sense of hearing being compensated for by an extreme sensitiveness of feeling which makes them aware of the approach of moving objects by the vibration of the ground. Hunters, treading cautiously upon a soft carpet of moss or leaves to avoid alarming game, will often step close to or over a rattler without disturbing it or receiving warning, and while many snakes are seen and killed by them, it is probable that a far greater number are passed by unnoticed. All snakes are timid and would rather run than fight, and the rattler is not inviting certain destruction by advertising its whereabouts in the brush.—'Outing Magazine.'

FRIENDS ABROAD.

People like to feel that they are remembered by friends at a distance, and one very good way to show remembrance of absent friends is to subscribe for some publication to be sent to them regularly. Some people have not much time to read a great deal; every one has time to look over an illustrated paper, and none will give so much satisfaction as the 'Canadian Pictorial.' It is sent for a dollar a year post-paid to any home or foreign address. It makes a very nice Christmas, New Year, or Birthday Gift.

We already have annual subscribers in the following countries: Africa, Australia, Argentine Republic, Bermuda, China, England, France, India, Ireland, Japan, Corea, Mexico, New Zealand, Queensland, Servia, Scotland, South America, Turkey, United States of America and the West Indies. So far as it goes the list is in alphabetical order. You may have a friend in one of these countries or in some country where the 'Pictorial' does not go yet. Wherever your friend is, the 'Canadian Pictorial' would be a welcome visitor. One dollar a year, post-paid, to foreign countries. The 'Pictorial' Publishing Company, 142 St. Peter street, Montreal, Canada.

THIRTY-FIVE DEATHS FROM A RAZOR.

A physician in Chicago states thirty-five deaths have resulted from paring corns with a razor. Avoid blood poisoning by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Purely vegetable. Painless and sure is Putnam's.

SCHOOL FLAGS FREE!

The 'Witness' Flag Offer Open to Everyone

Canadian Flags for the Schools

Naval Flags, sewn bunting, standard quality and patterns, to be given as Special Premiums for bona-fide new subscriptions at regular rates to any of our publications. Only by specially importing these flags can we offer them on the following liberal terms:

$18.00 in subscriptions wins a 4-yard Flag, retail value .. .. $10.00 to $12.00
$12.00 in subscriptions wins a 3-yard Flag, retail value .. .. $7.00 to $9.00
$9.00 in subscriptions wins a 2½-yard Flag, retail value .. .. $5.00 to $5.50
$6.00 in subscriptions wins a 2-yard Flag, retail value .. .. $3.75 to $4.50

	Per Year.
'Daily Witness'	$3.50
'Weekly Witness'	1.00
'World Wide'	1.50
'Northern Messenger'	.40

Only new subscriptions count in this offer.

This offer is no money-making scheme for us. What we want is to stimulate patriotic sentiment. We want our boys and girls to grow up loyal to our country and its flag.

Special terms quoted for larger flags on application.

If your school does not need another flag, we will give instead patriotic books for your library. Write for particulars.

This offer is made specially for schools, public or private, but clubs, societies or communities are free to take advantage of it. Assist us by making this widely known.

N.B.—We regret that postal regulations make it impossible to receive subscriptions at above rates for Montreal city or suburbs.

For Sample papers, flag cards, etc., address 'Flag Department,' John Dougall & Son, Montreal.

TRIBUTES TO OUR FLAGS.

THUNDER HILL, MAN.

From Thunder Hill, Man., where the work was led largely by one enthusiastic young girl, the Secretary-Treasurer writes:—

We received the flag by last mail. Yesterday being our annual picnic, the flag was brought to the grounds, where it was admired by everyone. The general expression was, 'It's all right.'

We desire to thank you, Mr. Editor, for the flag, and for your efforts to promote patriotism, and respect for the flag and all that it is intended to represent.

LACHUTE, QUE.

From Lachute, Que., the teacher writes:—

'Allow me to thank you for the pupils for the beautiful flag you sent us. All were well pleased with it, and considered themselves repaid for their work. . . I wish all the schools in Canada could, and would, take advantage of your very generous offer. I can assure you they would be satisfied with the result of their work.'

ONCE RAISED, ALWAYS PRAISED.

Feed New Power To Tired Nerves

That's Why Dr. Hamilton's Pills Win Sick People Back to Health.

Worn out, tired in the morning, you lack the energy and ambition to work as of old. This means 'nerve decay'—nerves that are starved for the want of good rich blood.

It's blood nourishment that vitalizes the nerves. Your blood is thin, weak, watery. It's filled with poisons that hang on because your kidneys don't filter properly.

See here, fix up your kidneys, put new life in your liver, and you'll feel like new in a month.

To do this you must use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they make life look bright and pleasant because they restore harmony and vigor to the organs that need repair.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills warm the blood and fill it with nutriment that's bound to build you up, that's sure to lift your weakness, that invariably does make joyous robust Good Health.

Think of it, youthful strength, lots of nerve force, plenty of red blood surging through your veins—isn't this reason enough for your using Dr. Hamilton's Pills? Sold in 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

—ALL IN ADVANCE.—

DAILY WITNESS, $3.00.
WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00.
WORLD WIDE, $1.50. No extra charge for delivery in Montreal or for foreign postage.
NORTHERN MESSENGER 40 cents three copies, $1.00; 8S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20 cts. per subscription

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Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted); Newfoundland, Great Britain, Gibraltar, Malta, New Zealand, Transvaal, Jamaica Trinidad, Bahama Islands, Barbadoes, Bermuda British Guiana, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia Sarawak Zanzibar, Hong Kong, and Cyprus.

U.S. Postage 50c extra for Weekly Witness to United States, Alaska, Hawaiian Islands and Philippine Islands, Daily Witness $3.00 extra. Northern Messenger 20 cts. extra except in clubs to one address when every four copies will be fifty cents extra postage per annum.

Foreign postage extra to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: Daily Witness, $3.50 extra; Weekly Witness, $1 extra; Northern Messenger, 50 cents extra; World Wide subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Samples and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS — Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.
REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.
Post-Office Order can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.
Express money orders are issued up to $2.00 for 5c; $3 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.
U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order, or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.
Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions provided they are in perfect condition.
CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done such change cannot be made.
Address all business communications,
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have Specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send upon a post card the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm Drop-Head, Ball Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.
For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness,' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness,' one year, $27.00.
The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale post-paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.
A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post-paid to subscribers, $1.50.
'Weekly Witness' Club rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.
Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of six renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.75.
None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the date thereon is

OCTOBER, 1907

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

London, Oct. 15.—The Archbishop of Douce, France, to-day interviewed Mr. Bruce Walker, Canadian Immigration Commissioner, regarding the emigration of five hundred French families to Alberta next spring. The Archbishop, it is expected, will shortly visit Alberta for the purpose of selecting land.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1907.

Complaint has again been raised in United States papers of the inhospitality to strangers of the New York and Chicago churches. One whose experience is largely limited to Montreal churches finds it a little difficult to believe in such a lack of cordiality as is pictured. The very struggle for existence with no nobler motive must make most churches do better. The difficulty probably lies in the fact that visitors to great towns are apt to frequent the few wealthy, and possibly purse proud, churches which supply themselves lavishly with good music and great preaching, and have small concern about winning adherents. When it comes to that, the conditions can hardly be called Christian at all. Churches that do not exist with the primary object of winning men are not worth the money spent on them, which had much better be given to the Salvation Army. But with the best of good will towards visitors, the people attending great churches with famous preachers can hardly be expected to know who among their fellow-worshippers are strangers and who are not. It would often be impossible for anyone not making a very special study of the matter to offer personal civility at the door without occasionally being considered obtrusive. In such a church one can hardly look for more than to be cordially conducted to the best accommodation the church has at its disposal. Those who have a sense of lonesomeness so common with strangers would naturally seek the hospitality of some humbler gathering where there is less coming and going. While this is good advice for the stranger, the duty of every Christian body to do the best it can is obvious. The church is the place where the stranger in a strange land or strange city should naturally look for a greeting and friendliness. Sensitive strangers will be repelled from Christianity by getting what may seem to them the cold shoulder.

The Japan 'Times,' of Tokio, a newspaper whose temperate attitude upon public questions might well be imitated by many western newspapers, notes that some foreigners are perplexed because the British Columbia outrage has not provoked as much wrath or outcry in Japan as the San Francisco affair. Such foreigners, it is said, even insinuate that this reserve must be due to Japanese diffidence in respect of the alliance with England. Nothing, however, in the opinion of the Japanese 'Times' could be wider of the mark. 'We are too confident of 'British justice to think that any rightful claim, request, or protest, as the case may be, will injure the cordial relations 'of the allied nations. Even now, we 'are resting quite assured that the Vancouver incident will be settled satisfactorily to both sides, with proper understanding of the future.' The 'Times' says the silence over the Vancouver trouble is really the result of finding out the mistake erratic publicists and sensational newspapers committed in trying to make political stock of the 'miserable antics of misgoverned San Francisco.' The 'Times' pointed out at the time the blunders these Japanese writers and journals were making, and they seem to have been amenable to reason, for we are now told that they are taking 'a more politic and 'sensible attitude in regard to the Vancouver incident.' This spirit, seemingly very general in Japan, should considerably lighten the task of Mr. Lemieux.

While Vancouver has got the Japanese on the brain, it is interesting to learn that the new, and soon to be rival, Pacific port, Prince Rupert, has commenced life with a Canadian baby of pure Japanese stock. Far from scouting the new arrival, Prince Rupert has conferred a prize upon him, as much as to say, 'The more of him the better.' Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who has just been there, naturally does not see, for his part, what objection there is to the Japanese. They are, he says, in many respects, equal to the whites. At all events, they are needed, says Mr. Osler, who went with Sir Thomas, if the country is to go ahead, for white labor cannot be got. These may be said to be interested parties, though the Canadian Pacific has not been so directly accused as the Grand Trunk Pacific, of being the sinner that imported the Orientals. No doubt, the opportunities afforded by the new road would be used as an argument by the persons, whoever they are, who have guided these immigrants to our shores. Of one thing we are pretty sure—if Vancouver was able to exclude the yellow men and Prince Rupert to welcome them, there would be a rapid transference of the Pacific trade and general commerce and manufactures to Prince Rupert, and that port would soon gain in the race, and there would be, in course of time, more white men in Prince Rupert than in Vancouver. Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who speaks his mind, and has no interests but the good of the Empire, has an evident preference for the white man, and thinks the best, if not the only way, to keep the Orientals out is to 'pump in' the white race in ceaseless streams. When he says 'white man' he is evidently thinking of Englishman, for the flag is everything to him. When we compare the magnificently built and wholesome young Englishmen who have been passing for some years in endless procession through our streets on their way westward, with Chinese and Japanese, we heartily prefer the English, but when we see the pale and puny products of the slums of Eastern and Southern Europe, and this end of Asia, we are not so certain. From many of them we look for anything but productive work. And when we make the same comparison with the pale and puny product of the cigarette that is rising up among ourselves, here in Montreal, we ask ourselves if the importations are not better than a considerable proportion of our own.

Mr. Kipling appears to be himself, in the imagination of the Vancouver people, the original of his hero Kim. He belongs to the guild of government spies, and his otherwise unaccountable visit to British Columbia is accounted for on the theory that he is a secret service man of the British Government to learn their true mind on the Oriental problem. It would be indeed versatile of the chauvinist Mr. Kipling to become an emissary of the Campbell-Bannerman government. Among the questions he is said to have asked somebody is one which seems to have pricked them to the quick and set them to this surmising. It was whether the people would permit Asiatics to be brought to their country as coolies, to be deported after a given time, as is done in some British colonies. We are told that he was plainly assured they would not. This was natural enough, as a random question from one who moves from world to world at the rate Mr. Kipling does. But our government spy would need to be playing the innocent if he gave the terrified westerners to understand that he had any doubts as to their answer to so fearful a proposition. Their terror of the Asiatic has other imaginary reasons; but it all centres in the fact that he does more work for less money. As for deporting him when he has done his utmost in this way, under a sort of service bondage, why, the fact that he never becomes a citizen, and that he carries away his earnings, has long been the staple charge against him. The British Columbians were entirely right in refusing as bondsmen those whom they object to as free men. Indeed, whatever is to be said about receiving them as men, Canadians will be pretty much at one against receiving them as slaves, which coolies, more or less, are during the term of their contract.

A sudden transformation scene is wrought in Corea. How has Prince Ito managed it? The last view was that of a sulky emperor seeking by every eastern wile to baffle the Japanese in their assumption of control of the nation's affairs—imprisoned in his palace and finally dethroned for claiming to exercise the function of a sovereign by sending representatives to the Peace Conference—representatives who understood well that they were sacrificing themselves on the altar of their country's lost independence. Now we have an emperor who goes joyfully forth with his heir to welcome the son and representative of his suzerain, the Mikado, at the seaport where he lands and conduct him to the capital. This act of homage can be understood, as it was to this end the present emperor was placed upon the throne. We might also understand the illumination of Chemulpo, and the continued illumination of Seoul. A pretty good simulation of public rejoicing could doubtless be managed by free expenditure and official diligence. The most difficult thing must have been to have changed the sullen crowds, whose resentment against the Japanese occupation was said to be universal, into cheering and welcoming multitudes. If this show was really well carried out it must have gone a long way towards the quiet establishment of the new era of civilization. The sudden appearance of railways and street cars and electric lights and telegraphs and telephones along the main arteries of their country must have had some effect in reconciling the people to the new era. It is true that Japanese adventurers and petty officials have cheated and domineered over them in countless cases. It may be that there has been unfairness in even the imperial procedure. But then the Coreans were accustomed to official dishonesty and governmental oppression under the old order, and the degradation of their court was extreme and notorious, while Count Ito has done his best to make them understand that such oppressions were contrary to his earnest wish, and against the will of the Mikado. In fact, under the new rule there is some hope of justice, while under the old there was none.

Comparisons are odious, but it is impossible not to observe the strong resemblance between the sentiments expressed by Mr. Taft at the opening of the Filipino Assembly and those voiced by the Czar when he opened the first Douma. In assuming the role of the schoolmaster abroad to teach the Filipinos how to conduct their affairs, Mr. Taft all unconsciously echoed the words of the Russian Autocrat. Really, when one comes to think the matter over, he could hardly avoid giving expression to the same line of thought. He was addressing, as was the case with the Czar, a popular assembly of representatives who had no experience of constitutional government, and were absolutely strange to the business of legislation. Cautious advice and admonition concerning duties, responsibilities and limitations were, therefore, perfectly in order. There was a striking Russian autocratic touch in Mr. Taft's intimation that 'misbehavior 'would result in the abolition of the 'Assembly.' Thus it has come to pass that a member of the government of a Republic, founded on the principle that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, practically declares that, if the governed do not consent to the sort of government the Republic chooses to give them, they will be governed without their consent. Recognition must always be given to the fact that people who have never known any but despotic government must be educated for the exercise of the duties, and trained to accept the responsibilities of free citizenship. But, in the face of actual conditions, disdainful denunciations of the Czar, and hifalutin nonsense about all men being born equal with a right to self-government should be quietly dropped.

Mr. Turgeon has done the right thing, and has come out right, as right deserves. So right did Judge Cimon consider Mr. Turgeon, and so wrong did he consider Mr. Asselin, that he regretted he could not send the latter to jail. His regret was based upon his conviction that the charges against Mr. Turgeon made by the 'Nationaliste' were reckless, and were not made in the public interest. Whether this was a fair estimate of Mr. Asselin's motives we must leave to the judge, but Liberals and Conservatives alike should rejoice that the high reputation enjoyed by Mr. Turgeon has been maintained, and that his usefulness to the province has not been diminished. Public men have to endure much. Sometimes they reap material rewards. Sometimes they reap the highest prize in the gift of humanity—the esteem, the affection of their brother man. But at all times they are the target of the little-minded, of calumny, envy, and all things base. Happy the man that can at least clear his reputation and counfound his detractors. Mr. Turgeon's determination to obtain a new mandate from his constituents will doubtless partake of the nature of a love-feast.

A smash-up of the Austria-Hungarian Empire has been so long predicted as sure to follow the demise of the Emperor Francis Joseph that diplomats are reported as saying that for that very reason the prediction will not come true. The authorities of the Dual empire have long since planned the severest measures to maintain order and to check without mercy any separatist movement, especially in Hungary, the country of the Magyars already almost separate, in Bohemia, the home of the Czech race, and in Trieste, which the Italians are in the habit of speaking of as Unredeemed Italy. The heir-apparent is a young man, who, until recently, has been spoken of unfavorably but under the influence of his uncle, the Emperor, he is now said to have begun to show signs of recognizing his responsibilities. It cannot be expected that a young man, however carefully trained to fill the thorniest throne in Europe, will display the consummate wisdom, tact and temper which Francis Joseph himself acquired in the terrible school of life-long experience with revolution, foreign wars and internal discords. But he will have to guide him the advice of the most astute of diplomatists. The two great opposing movements of the times are those of Internationalism, the movement of the hitherto oppressed classes towards dominance, independent of national boundaries, and particularism, and the tendency of races to assert national autonomy. The latter has been the stronger force in Austria and Hungary. Francis Joseph has been appealing by universal suffrage to the other movement as against the hopelessly divisive force of race particularism. He has not, however, been offensive to race sentiment, being able to speak fluently every language spoken in his conglomerate empire, and being at home and sympathetic with each and all of the nationalities and sections of his subjects. This was one potent reason for his popularity. The heir, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, is unmarried. His choice of a wife is restricted to a small circle, but much depends on it.

Mr. Gouin for some time past has been in the position of the man in Esop's fable, who had a son and a donkey. One told him to carry the donkey's load, another to give his son a ride, another to ride himself, and another to carry the donkey. Trying to please them all, he came to grief. Mr. Gouin sensibly has not tried to please everybody, but he so far resembles Esop's hero that he has had all sorts of advice thrust upon him, and will be blamed by all those whose advice he has rejected. Whatever else may be said of his selections, no one can deny that there is something breezy in his inclusion of Mr. Devlin. It makes one think that the province is getting along in the world, to follow Mr. Devlin's reversal of the usual idea of promotion. Mr. Devlin graduated from the Dominion Parliament into the Imperial, and now, with the atmosphere of the big world about him, graduates into the provincial. The computation has been made that if the Irish Catholics are entitled to two members in the cabinet, the English-speaking Protestants are entitled to three. The cabinet is now composed of Messrs. Gouin, Turgeon, Roy, Allard (of French extraction), Weir (English), and Devlin and Kaine (Irish). We, however, take no stock in such statistics and implications. What is wanted is the right man every time. Whether Mr. Gouin has got the right men remains to be seen.

'Sour,' said the fox, when he could not reach the grapes. In the same spirit Mr. Thomas Bent said at Melbourne that it was better to live in Australia on seven shillings than in the Canadian climate on eleven. The Melbourne people seem to have heard how the peoples of the world were flocking to Canada, and to have been wondering why they did not come to Australia. The climate of Canada has certainly been pretty badly spoken of. 'Some acres of snow,' said the great sneerer Voltaire. Sir Francis Bond Head, who was a governor of Canada, said that a country with Canada's climate would never amount to anything and advised abandoning the colony. What wonder if, not only at the antipodes, but among our very neighbors, Canada should be looked upon as a negligible quantity? The people of the United States had an excuse for thinking at one time that Canada was a good country to emigrate from. When the gigantic Mississippi valley and California were filling up, Canada had nothing overagainst them but Laurentian and Huronian wilds, and Canadians migrated southwrd as naturally as the United States surplus is now migrating northward. But now that Canada has a west, though with a winter far longer and far more severe than that of old Canada, she is drawing people from everywhere, even Australia. It might surprise some to learn that the isotherm of our north-west passes south of almost the whole of Russia in Europe and well south of the whole of Russia in Asia. The question for Mr. Bent to address himself to is why the wages are seven shillings in the one country and eleven in the other. Is this the result of control of legislation by labor? It is possible by protective legislation to throttle commerce; but it cannot make a country richer. It is possible by legislation to restrict labor, but it cannot make the business come where that rule prevails.

Somebody blundered. That is the only explanation yet offered for the wreck at Shrewsbury. We have had a number of identical catastrophes here. A sharp curve and lightning speed—and, a wreck. People dead, people dying, people crippled, people agonized, people bereaved, —all life made a burden and a horror to men, women and children; the noblest, the brightest, the best, the dearest, struck off the roll of life, because of—the irony of it!—an 'accident.' There are two things that stand out of these daily occurrences like letters of fire on a background of black—the tragic penalties of speed, the awfulness of its toll; and, our dependence upon human quality. Wonderful as man may make machines, in the last resort he has to depend upon his kind. With the best product of the human mind and hand in his control, the careless, the inefficient, the man unsteadied by drink, has more power to-day to destroy than all the destructive genius of yesterday could conceive of in a malign imagination.

Automobile accidents are a feature in the daily newspaper reports on both sides of the Atlantic. In two days, Sunday and Monday last, nine such accidents were recorded with fatal results in each case. So long as the new style of locomotion continues in the toy stage and is practised chiefly by pleasure seekers, we must look not only for awkwardness, but occasionally for unsteadiness of management. All machinery is liable to get out of gear. A man driving a horse vehicle has no more right on the streets and highways than a man on foot. In fact he has less, since his responsibility is increased by the danger his animal or animals may cause to others. This responsibility is still greater on the driver of a motor car, for a horse has some little sense to avoid danger, while the machine has none. Either may become unmanageable, but in the case of a horse there is often somebody with courage and presence of mind to stop the animal's flight, while a bolt by an automobile is uncontrollable till it puts itself out of business. Experienced motorists say that in ordinary circumstances the machine is not dangerous; when it is, the fault usually lies with the driver. This should indicate the way to secure safety. As it is it seems that anybody can buy, or hire, one and start out juggernauting.

A result of the long prevailing and seemingly insoluble racial and religious problems in European Turkey and the Balkan states is that the various irreconcilable nationalities, having each their peculiar religious affinities, are segregating in different regions. While the division between Mohammedans and Christians is strongly defined, the former are sub-divided into Albanians and Turks, the latter into Greeks, who adhere to the Patriarchal section of the Greek Church, and Slavs, who are attached to the Russian rite. The Albanians are descendants of Christian tribes who went over to Mohammedanism en masse after the death of the hero Scanderbeg, and have ever since been noted for the treachery and cruelty with which they treat tribes that remained true to their old faith. Since the Balkan states were erected into separate governments the Turks have receded therefrom into Turkey and even there they are slowly retiring to the eastward and into Asia Minor. In like manner the Greeks are leaving Bulgaria, where they are hated by the Bulgarians, and, being unwelcome in Macedonia, are moving into Greece. Of late this migration has become so large that the Parliament of Greece has provided funds for the creation of three cities to be occupied by the refugees. Last Sunday the Crown Prince, in the presence of a vast assemblage, laid the foundation stones of the new cities of Anchialos and Euxienompolis. On Monday a like ceremony was performed on the site of a third new town to be called Philippopolis, after the Bulgarian city of the same name, to be the home of refugees from that place. Greece is thus obtaining a large accession of population composed of people in whom hardihood and virile qualities have been developed by conflict with Turks and Bulgarians for many generations.

SCHOOLS AND MORALS.

No more serious matter could be brought before our people than that which forms the theme of Mr. Roswell Fisher's letter. Is there not a certain sarcasm in the first line of that letter, dated in the middle of October, 1907, which speaks of the last Canada Year Book being that of 1905, and of the last statistics being those of the years from 1900 to 1904. Canada might have quite redeemed her reputation since 1904, or she may have sunk to depths of criminality of which the declension deplored by Mr. Fisher is but a weak forecast. The information enshrined in the year book affords but meagre information to those not accustomed to the classification of crimes. One only realizes on studying the list that the proportion of crimes of which the courts take no note is enormous. There were, for instance, in all Canada during those five years, only twenty-six convictions for embezzlement, and, still more astounding, only twenty-six for offences against the election laws. When we remember the very numerous cases of contested elections and the ten times more numerous saw-offs, we can only conclude that neither citizen nor government has ever bothered to follow up any case. In condoning all this villany the government is of a piece with the citizens.

If we can form any idea from

the ordinary man's knowledge of business, we should suppose that the number of embezzlements given in this blue book for the five years might almost be multiplied by a thousand. There is something wrong either with the penal system or with the people if they thus hesitate to enforce their laws. It is probable that the people are both better and worse than the law; better in that they regard the punishment as injurious to the culprit and shrink from enforcing it; worse in the very tolerant standard of morals which prevails among them. The cases of defalcation that come before the public are apparently only those great ones that cannot be hid, men who wreck banks or financial companies, or men whose career ends in flight or suicide. Yet cases of the worst kind are so frequent in our courts that it is hard to understand what is meant by twenty-six in five years. What Mr. Fisher says with regard to the moral results of our system of upbringing will probably be accepted by every one with any experience of Canadian life. Unfaithfulness in agents not under immediate supervision is getting to be rather the rule than the exception. Our young men seem to regard all means as good in proportion as they offer speedy success. No one can recall the ballot-box and other scandals of the last few years without realizing that the most heinous and discouraging developments are found in those parts of the country which are most advanced in general education.

When we ask ourselves what may be the cause of this decadence of morals we look for both positive and negative causes. An ecclesiastical committee would probably say, neglect of the means of grace, haste to be rich, excessive sports, and a profligate press and theatre. The first two of these may be discarded, the first as a consequence rather than a cause, the second as a constant element whose power depends on conditions. The real question is what are the conditions and causes which result in this decadence of character. We cannot look to the school or to the pulpit as positive causes. They do good so far as they go. The question that has been raised is whether the school should not do more; and it might also be asked whether the pulpit could do more. Among causes positively demoralizing the press can hardly be omitted. Its influence was the subject of a debate in this city last week, and the verdict was against it. It has notoriously been getting more and more sensational, frivolous and irreverent. Children are brought up on the naughty boy as a model, and as they grow older they find the clever knave the hero of the flagrantly colored prints, which along with the screaming head lines are most of what it is possible to look at in any one paper. When one goes to the theatre there is the same making game of vice. The announcement of the rambling rake, that he is on his way to London to place valueless Cobalts on the stock market, is greeted by rounds of applause from our best educated young men. They do not mean any wrong, but their character is getting formed. It is not an unnatural sequence that the same young men should regard themselves as having triumphantly vindicated their character for good behavior when they limited themselves to such gentlemanly feats as halting passing carriages and frightening their lady occupants. The theatre, like the press, depends on giving people what they want, and what they want is, to be tickled and not to think. A spice of evil is needed for this purpose, and the spice grows stronger and stronger till it is about the only thing the mind can stomach. All power of thinking, reasoning or remembering is renounced. It is not advice or instruction that the theatre goer or newspaper buyer is after. He gets what he wants and he grows into its likeness. It is to be feared that the field of sport has to be put among the positively demoralizing influences, in view of the extent to which it absorbs the mind of youth to the exclusion of noble purposes.

The question which prompts Mr. Fisher's letter is how can our school system be so changed as to make it a force to counteract the degenerating influences which have possession of our social system. We should gather that the writer has theories on this question, and we presume, not he alone. Is it possible to make morality an effective branch of education? Does the knowledge of morality prove a barrier against the influences which tend to crime? One would think, if one did not know otherwise, that no youth with a fixed conviction as to the real risk he runs by commencing to drink would ever begin; one would think a precise knowledge of the principles of right would help keep a man honest, if we did not see able lawyers doing very crooked things. Something stronger than a mere knowledge of morals is needed, and it is not easy to incorporate into a school system that spiritual force in the teacher which where it is found often proves through life an inspiration to the nobler living. It is the Church that undertakes to supply this. It may seem strange if we ask whether it does so. In the fear of leading people to look for their souls' salvation by mere good living, has it not failed in giving sufficient attention to teaching the difference between right and wrong? Have the ministers themselves sufficiently clear ideas in this respect? Do the schools of theology take morality sufficiently into account as a thing that it is necessary to know. Merchants are often surprised at the innocence with which a minister will propose something which they, with their closer relation to affairs, know to be wrong. We have known ministers, who certainly were holy men, who would do feats of smuggling or cheapening which must have robbed them of moral influence with those who possibly aided in them. It would seem that there is still need of cleansing the very fountains to which the people come for the water of life of the germs which carry disease and death.

PULPWOOD AND PULP.

Both Sir William Van Horne and Mr. Donald MacMaster have recently called attention to the alleged difficulties which confront the Canadian timber and pulpwood trades. For many years, Canadians have encouraged the United States lumbermen to buy up pulpwood areas with a view to carrying the raw material across the border; and much of the manufactured product has captured markets in which the Canadian paper manufacturers are now seeking a foothold. This, Sir William and others interested call a suicidal policy, and some form of protection is now asked for—what they describe as not so much a fiscal as a physical protection. There is evidence, it is confidently stated, that the United States purchasers of Canadian forests have inaugurated a policy of absolute devastation; which is the same as asserting that their main object is to cut and hew and exploit every cord of wood that can be used in their mills and factories for manufacturing purposes without reference to the future. Their avowed intentions, according to Sir William and others, is to reserve their own forests just so long as supplies can be secured from Canada at the slightly extra cost of transportation. It has been pointed out time and time again how injurious to the great waterways of the Dominion is this wholesale wrecking of timber limits. The value of a cord of wood, as cut and exported, is said to be worth about eight dollars; but if the same cord were converted into pulp for the manufacture of paper, there would be a yield to Canadians of twenty-four dollars, while as much as twenty-six dollars would be the yield if it were converted into sulphite pulp. If converted into paper in Canada, there would be a return of forty-four dollars.

As at present, therefore, say, our pulp and paper manufacturers, when millions of cords of pulpwood are being exported annually, each cord is worth only eight dollars, whereas, the manufactured article would be worth forty-four dollars. But geographical and physical claims are made as well as economic ones. 'When 'it is considered that the geographical 'character of large areas of Canadian 'forest lands may be changed to the 'disadvantage of Canadian commercial 'interests generally, there is seen to be 'a situation which requires the very 'earnest attention of those who can 'prevent the exploitation of the woodlands.' There is hardly a day passing which does not bring the news of large timber limits being sold to 'American' interests, and this is further accentuated by the figures showing the sales of British Columbia timber lands during the first half of this year. The number of timber cutting licenses issued for the six months ending June 30, 1907, amounted to 4,245, as compared with 3,952 for the full fiscal year of 1906, and 2,175 in the year 1905. Including the 'hand loggers' licenses, which were very heavy, the total number of acres covered by timber licenses for the half-year of 1907, easily exceeded the total for the previous complete year of 1906. The number of acres is shown at 2,716,800, against 2,534,400 in 1906. The same story may be told of every important timber bearing province in the Dominion. In Ontario alone there are no less than 20,000 square miles under timber license, and the majority of holdings represent operations on behalf of American paper mills, which transport the raw material out of the country.

There are three elements in the problem thus stated, the question of forests, the question of provincial industrial regulation, and the question of national fiscal regulation. Very pressing is the first of these. Every true Canadian will be grateful to Mr. Bourassa or any one else who will make the conservation of our forests his study and care, and who will keep their interests forever before the people and expose any attempt to realize on forest wealth at the expense of the injurious depletion of that wealth or denudation of our hills. The selling of great stretches of forest lands and practical abandonment of them to the tender mercies of parties seeking immediate dividends, whether Canadians or Americans, is a crime against the future of the country and that not a remote future. It is time that the government took the forests under its better care by enforcing regulations that will secure their perpetuity. As to the question of allowing the product of the forests to be directly exported, there is certainly a very general sentiment against it. This sentiment is protectionist. It prevails with those interested in making pulp and paper rather than with those who produce pulpwood, who would look upon an export tax as putting them into the hands of the combination of buyers in this country. We should be much interested in having that side of the case stated in our columns. When one thinks of the large number of men employed in the forest and in transportation, and the comparatively small number that seem to be needed in a paper mill, one would like to see the striking figures analyzed which attribute eight dollars to the one part of the process and thirty-eight dollars to the other, with a view to knowing how much of each goes into Canadian labor. The Ontario Government has faced this problem quite apart from any question of duties by requiring purchasers of pulpwood areas to put up mills in the country. The Canadian paper makers enjoy an exclusive protection on their product. The only imports are fancy goods. They are in combination to assure themselves the whole benefit of this protection. If they get the world's remnant of the pulpwood secured to them, they would at least not need protection for paper. If the export duty is put on, surely the import duty should come off. They would get the press with them on that.

EDUCATIONAL REFORM.

Mr. Weir would seem to be practically quoad the Protestants of the province, minister of education, and, it is pleasant to note with what fresh enthusiasm he addresses himself to the high task of much needed educational reform. It is too much to expect all educational workers to think alike. We do not suppose, either, that Mr. Weir expects that absolute agreement can be reached or that he would be happy if he got it. But Mr. Weir does sometimes speak as if the only hope for educational reform rested upon a certain bright and ardent minister of the crown who does not get the sympathy he should from some other workers classified as 'educational authorities.' The whole question, however, is too serious for the accentuation of differences in point of view. In the end a good understanding on all points susceptible of general agreement will be found the most useful and the most helpful. We therefore welcome the points of agreement to be found in Mr. Weir's able address at the Teachers' Convention last week. In the first place we note that Mr. Weir appreciates the principle that the responsibility for educational conditions really rests with the legislature. Two years ago that principle was somewhat lost sight of in the legislature itself, and those who had the will but were denied the means to do better were held responsible for the backward condition of our rural schools. It is the legislature which controls the expenditure upon these schools, and the whole question of their efficiency rests ultimately upon increased aid expended in such a manner as will tend to increase the local contributions. Here again Mr. Weir has expressed himself in direct agreement with what has been advocated all along by the educationists and by the 'Witness,' namely, that not only the Protestant share of the common school grant, but all additions to it, should be expended on the same principle as the superior education and the poor municipalities' funds, that is, in a way to encourage local effort. This was the point of our recent strictures on the recent ill-considered disposal by the government, without reference to the Protestant Committee, of the liberated McGill Normal fund. The same view has since been strongly presented to the government by the committee itself, with the result that, as we understand it, the government has promised that steps will be taken at the next session to meet the views of that body.

Mr. Weir appears to think that the time is rapidly coming when the province, in common with progressive communities in general, will fix the minimum salaries which may be paid to teachers. It is to be hoped, at any rate, that the question may be mooted in the legislature. It is becoming more urgent every year, both on account of the increased cost of living for the teacher and on account of the attractive salaries which lure the best trained ones to the new provinces of the west. Figures set forth during the teachers' convention, at which this ministerial address was made, show that, though there has been an apparent improvement in the average of teachers' salaries in the province, it has not been proportionate to the general increase of wages, or presumably to the general increase of expenses. If a direct law for the whole province is not attainable at present, much could be done in the meantime by an administration of the grants which would take into account the willingness of a municipality to pay larger salaries, to consolidate its weak schools and otherwise evince zeal. Mr. Weir doubts if the province is ripe yet for a tax similar to that proposed by Mr. John Whyte, but thinks it possible that the county councils might be empowered to levy a school tax. If the county councils could be made the means of raising the tax, well and good. It would be a substantial and welcome justification for their existence. Our belief is, however, that Mr. Whyte's proposal will yet commend itself to the electorate of the province when the importance of raising our educational position is more fully realized. For the time being, however, the main hope for educational improvement is not with special taxes, which the ratepayers may accede to in the future with more or less willingness, but with the largely increased subsidies which the government has promised for the next session, and with the legislation which will determine how far by the distribution of these the educational ambition of the people can be evoked. The task is one which calls for sound statesmanship.

THE REAL PERIL.

Whatever may be the result of Mr. Lemieux's mission to Tokio the foregone conclusion will have to be accepted, that a nation which has secured its standing as a great power cannot be expected to admit the inferiority of its people, implied by the request for the limitation of immigration. No matter what reasons may be advanced in support of that request, the fact that those who have forced the Dominion Government to make it oppose Japanese immigration into Canada on the alleged ground of racial inferiority must remain as the true reason at bottom of the movement. The government of Japan may, in order to avoid friction, which might cause dangerous consequences, consent to co-operate with that of the Dominion for the restriction of coolie emigration to this country. But in the long run the movement is one which will right itself in spite of government conventions. The white man is not per se superior to the yellow man. Some white men are morally, intellectually and physically the superiors of some yellow men, and it is equally true that some yellow men are superior in these qualities to some white men. When it becomes a contest between whites and yellows of the same industrial class the ultimate result must be in favor of whichever proves the stronger in the practice of the virile virtues. This will happen whether the Japanese are excluded or not. If prevented from coming to Canada, they will find a field for the employment of their energies somewhere else, and it will not be long before their competition in the world of industry will be felt far more keenly from the outside by Canada as a whole than it would have been felt by the working class internally had they been admitted into the country.

This is a question which demands the greatest foresight. The industrial forces of the Japanese are bound to find room for expansion. If our working people imagine they can prosper and maintain a certain standard of living by excluding a part of those forces from our shores, many years will not elapse before they will find the wheels of their industries beginning to run slow and the springs of their prosperity drying up as results of the competition in the markets of the world by people more industrious, frugal and thrifty than themselves. No government conventions, no legislation, can amend or repeal the laws of nature. China, Corea, and other Oriental nations adopted the policy now urged upon the British colonies and the United States. It succeeded more or less for thousands of years, during which the means of communication were slow and difficult. But it ended at last in stagnation, which made the hermit nations seem an easy prey to a race originally driven into desolate regions, where, in the contest with nature and aboriginal enemies, it developed the virtues and gained the knowledge which made it fit to conquer races sunk in seclusion. White men who take thought to realize their position on the earth cannot imagine that, after having broken up the deeps of Oriental stagnation, introduced their civilization and preached the sublime truths of Christianity, which include human brotherhood and the equality of all in the sight of God, they can turn round, reverse all they have done, dam back the torrent they have let loose, and revert for self-protection to the policy of exclusion they had themselves proved futile in Asia, and finally disastrous to the nations which had adopted it.

THE OKLAHOMA VICTORY.

In commenting upon the triumph of the prohibition cause in Oklahoma, the 'Oklahoman,' the Democratic organ of Oklahoma City, asserts that many persons who are not opposed on religious or ethical grounds to the use of intoxicants, and who have used liquor with moderation in their own houses, nevertheless gave their votes and influence to the prohibition side. The reason given is that the really independent and impartial voters have become alarmed at the political phase of the liquor problem, and have noted the activity of the saloon party in party conventions and elections. The newspaper declares that the saloon men of Oklahoma are thus largely responsible for their own discomfiture. 'For years, 'the most liberal laws affecting their 'business have been subject to constant 'and ruthless violation. Furthermore, 'their constant interference with politi-'cal affairs has become intolerable. . . . . 'So powerful an element in politics has 'the saloon interest become here and 'elsewhere that a conscientious candidate 'must compromise himself or court de-'feat in a majority of instances. Mani-'festly, this is a condition that is intol-'erable and should not exist. It would 'not exist under a régime of high license 'and local option with proper law en-'forcement. Its abolition under prohibi-'tion depends upon proper enforcement 'of the law. If prohibition in Oklahoma 'means the elimination of the saloon in-'fluence in the politics and government 'of the state it will accomplish a great 'good.' Here is food for thought for ourselves. The liquor interest is a power in this and other provinces of Canada, as we see every day. The law is not enforced here—it is broken, it is defied, because the saloonkeepers are defended by the politicians and others. Are our respectable public men not already nauseated with this degrading condition of things and ready to do something to stop the violation of the law and the constant and intolerable interference of the liquor interests in political affairs? It is full time that they were. The Guthrie 'Oklahoma State Capital,' a Republican organ, asserts that the women did the work that won the victory for prohibition in the new state. It says: 'The la-'dies organized for prohibition. Pro-'hibition was their soul's desire. They 'cared not for the political features so 'long as they in no way interfered with 'their fight for the prohibitory clause. 'Even those who were opposed to the 'prohibitory measure must view with ad-'miration, and applause even, the stead-'fastness, vigor, and ability with which 'the fight was carried on by the women. 'The organization into working commit-'tees all over the state and the marching 'of the children with banners through 'the streets of the towns and cities had 'a telling influence. After all, man must 'admit that the women wield a mighty 'influence in the politics of state and na-'tion.' Here is high encouragement for Canadian women, who have worked long and earnestly in this cause, even when the outlook has been least cheerful.

A CONCILIATION PROPOSAL.

When in the ceaseless conflicts between employers and labor unions resort is taken to lockouts or strikes the third party and chief sufferer involved in the dispute is the 'general public.' Neither of the principals, bent solely on protecting their class interests, take into consideration this consequence of their action, though it has been frequently pointed out and efforts made to bring public opinion to bear on the disputants. Recently an organization was formed in the western states, called the National Citizens' Industrial Association, with the object of giving concrete force to the heretofore unorganized interests which suffer dislocation and loss when the wheels of industry are tied up. This association held its first convention at Battle Creek, Michigan, last Monday. The president, Mr. C. W. Post, in his opening address, declared the purpose sought by the association was to help the common man, the average citizen, to protect himself and his fellows from the tyranny of any organization which seeks to wrest from the people their right to govern themselves, and to inflict loss and injury on a whole community. There are laws to punish those who bring loss and disaster on others, but none to deal with those who in business and industrial combinations cause enormous damage to the public for selfish, personal reasons. The question, therefore, arises whether there is not some way by which the rights of the general public may be protected against the two irresponsible elements, both of which in their conflict with each other estimate the damage their action will cause as a contributing factor in gaining the object they have in view. Theirs in reality is a truculent effort to force public opinion to bring about a desired result through popular anxiety to have the trouble settled. Public opinion is thus acknowledged to be, as it truly is, the ultimate authority.

In order to make public opinion operative the Citizens' Association proposes the formation of local arbitration committees. Anything which promises a practicable solution of this vexed question deserves, and should receive, careful attention. The plan approved by the convention is that when a question cannot be decided between employer and employees, it should be submitted to a committee of citizens who, it is claimed, are infinitely better qualified to know what the local conditions are and what action will bring the greatest benefit to the community than any outsiders. This plan, it is believed, would educate the people to right thinking and prevent destruction of industries which may represent the very life-blood of the place concerned. Every one who has observed the manner in which these conflicts are frequently carried on will agree that the working people themselves need protection from the designing or impetuous men who rush into strikes, tie up industries and by mob rule bring distress upon a whole community. The conclusion was that a better way to reach a settlement would be to require a reference of the matter in dispute to an impartial committee of citizens, before resort is had to a strike by employees or a lockout by employers. Refusal to make such a reference would be regarded as a confession of the weakness of the claim advanced and a defiance of public opinion. As the latest proposition to induce both employers and working people to resort to voluntary arbitration before proceeding to extremes, the plan proposed by the National Citizens' Industrial Association is, to say the least, interesting. If strikes were local in their origin and scope there would be hope of its success. They are too often fomented from a distance. Still oftener are they entered upon in expectation of support, moral and financial, from perhaps a thousand miles away, in which case nothing will be done until the acknowledged authority has intervened.

London, Oct. 17.—Captain Anstruther, of H.M.S. 'Brilliant,' in the blue book writes: 'It is a marvel to me how the Newfoundland fishermen do work at all in the sort of weather one gets off the west coast of Newfoundland. Blow high or low, it makes no difference to them. In hail, sleet, frost or snow they fish steadily on as if they were not made of flesh and blood. Truly they are a hardy folk and deserve every cent they get.'

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Anglo-Russian Convention—The 'Spectator,' London.
Emperor Francis Joseph's Illness—Springfield 'Republican.'
'Hannah' and Disestablishment — George W. E. Russell, in the 'Nineteenth Century,' London.
Mr. Jesse Collings and the Average Unionist—The 'Spectator,' London.
Sinn Fein—By Hugh Law, M.P., in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
The Japanese Not an Issue in the United States—No General Animosity in California—Barton W. Currie, in the 'Evening Post,' New York.
Manchus and Chinese — The Attempt to Save the Dynasty—Professor E. H. Parker, in the Manchester 'Guardian.'
Menelik—The King of Kings—By Salvatore Cortesi, in the 'Independent,' New York.
The Height Cure—Holiday Impressions in Tyrol—By William O'Brien, M.P., in the 'Tribune,' London.
The British Farmer—His Virtues and Defects—By James Long, in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

'New Comedy' 2,500 Years Old—Portions of 'The Arbitration' and 'The Lady of the Shorn Locks,' Unearthed in Small Egyptian Town—New York 'Times' Saturday Review.
Artists' Methods and their Bad Technique — A. Clutton-Brock, in the 'Tribune,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Lost Bell—Theodore Roberts, in the 'Independent,' New York.
Thalia's Dirge—By Herman Charles Merivale.
To the Wind—John Vance Cheney, in the 'Atlantic.'
Sully Prudhomme and Poetry of Reflection—New York 'Evening Post.'
'The Secret Agent'—Joseph Conrad's Latest and Best—New York 'Times' Saturday Review.'
Mrs. Mary Jane Holmes — A Really Popular Novelist—New York 'Evening Post.'
The Human Chattel—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Character Building in the School—Importance of Moral Training—William J. Shearer, A.M., Ph.D., in the New York 'Times.'
A Geological Centenary—The 'Spectator,' London.
British Association—Section C.—Geology—The 'Times,' London.
A Prize for the Extraction of Flax — 'Scientific American.'
Science Notes.

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

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

[The correspondence department is valued by some as the most interesting part of the paper. The bane of it, however, is the length to which letters are liable to grow. There is not only the fact that readers avoid what is long, but the great difficulty of finding the space necessary. We do not like to refuse a good letter on the ground of length, but it often has to be done. Some newspapers put a limit on correspondents of a hundred or two hundred words. We recognize that there are subjects occasionally that cannot be well handled in so brief a manner, but we must keep before our readers the fact that brevity is always a primary recommendation.]

CRIME IN CANADA.

(To the Editor of the Witness,')

Sir,—In looking over the last Canada Year Book (1905), I find among the general evidences of great and general advance, one very bad black spot, viz,, the advance in crime, out of all proportion to the advance in population.

Taking the whole Dominion, I find in the five years, 1900-1904, an increase in the total convictions of over thirty percent. In Quebec of fifteen percent; in Ontario, of nearly twenty-five percent; in Nova Scotia, sixty-two percent, and in Manitoba, over three hundred percent. Now, leaving out Manitoba, which is growing enormously in population, and is a new, and, to a great extent, unsettled people, what shall we say as to the three older provinces? The condition is bad enough in Quebec, but it is far worse in Ontario, whose boast it is that it not only leads the Dominion in prosperity, but in the education and the character of its people, and what as to the old-settled Province of Nova Scotia, which produces perhaps relatively the largest proportion of able men in the Dominion?

If we turn to the educational status of these criminals convicted of the more serious offences we find that five-sixths can both read and write, are, in other words, the victims of our absurd system of schooling, which stimulates the intelligence and the desires of the pupils and makes no effort to give them any moral balance at all.

To suppose, as is so common, that schooling of the intelligence alone will produce better citizens is the most dangerous superstition of the age.

ROSWELL FISHER.

ORIGIN OF SOME FIRES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—While reading in one of your late issues regarding fires being caused by spontaneous combustion of rags saturated with oil, there came to my mind an experience of my own. I had bought a new dishpan of retinned metal when in town and a cardboard box had been placed in it. When coming home I called at the house of a friend and put my horses into the stable. On coming out of the stable I saw the cardboard box in a blaze. Believing the fire to have been caused by the reflection of the sun on the tin pan, I made some experiments a few days afterwards and proved that this was the true solution of the mystery. May this not be the cause of some mysterious fires both in towns and in the country?

W. MOORE.

Little Current, September, 1907.

PROHIBITIONISTS AND THE ELECTIONS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is with great pleasure I read the letters of our friend, Mr. G. G. Huxtable, and others, in the 'Witness.' And I think temperance people generally owe them a great debt of gratitude for bringing this subject so frequently and clearly before the general public. Concerning the election, there is a suggestion I would like to make, which is this: Let every prohibitionist that can go to the poll, and if there is a prohibition candidate, vote for him. But if there is not one for whom he can vote let him merely mark his ballot paper 'Prohibition,' and if there is a candidate he would like to vote for, but is doubtful on this subject, let him vote for him, but write 'Prohibition' across the paper.

I do not know if this would spoil his vote, but if so, it would teach our politicians that prohibition must be reckoned with. And if through this one particular party got defeated they would know the reason why, and it would mean victory for our cause on another occasion, for the party leaders would see the cause of defeat before their eyes and would consider if it would pay to ignore so many votes. Perhaps some town readers may think that a voter ought to know the candidates' views on every subject. But it is not quite so easy for those who live in the country to find out, as some cannot get to hear a candidate make a speech, and some of these gentlemen tell us very little in their printed address, except that they support a certain party. Thanking you for publishing the letters on this subject.

G. BOWBRICK.

Makinak P. O., Manitoba, Oct. 3, 1907.

CHILDREN WHO ARE NERVOUS

Nervousness is often a family predisposition. We inherit tendencies to disease just as we inherit physical resemblances. Strain of study, restless all the time, early introduction into the duties of social life, develop, all too soon, nervous troubles among children.

St. Vitus Dance, Headache, Epilepsy and kindred maladies are becoming alarmingly common among the young.

Pale, wan-eyed, listless young people are met everywhere.

To neglect signs of weakening down is criminal. Parents, by ignoring very manifest symptoms of mental and nervous strain, actually condemn their children to life-long invalidism, which dwarfs their power of work, limits the possibilities of their children's lives to very narrow ranges. Upon the first signs of nervous feelings, St. Vitus Dance, run-down conditions, weakness, persistent and recurring headaches, give them that wonderful body, brain and nerve builder—Ferrozone.

Its action is positive in this class of disease, both in young and old, and its result, through its influence upon blood-forming, so permanent that the crisis is soon passed.

Strength, ability to study with comfort and perfect safety, quickly follow the use of Ferrozone.

It builds up the nerves, nourishes the brain, supplies nutritive blood to the muscles.

Color, endurance and vim go hand in hand with Ferrozone. Children who use it are robust and vigorous. No tonic is better, as thousands testify. Just as good for the old folks as for the young ones. To be had in any druggist in 50-cent boxes.

JEWISH EVANGELIZATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me through your columns to inform your correspondent, Mr. M. Gilder, that he has apparently mistaken the views of the Right Rev. Dr. Ingram, Lord Bishop of London, respecting the conversion of the Jews. I have for more than ten years worked as a missionary among the Hebrew people in the east and west end of London and had the honor of frequently coming into contact with His Lordship, whose attitude I am happy to say, has always been friendly towards Jewish missions. Dr. Ingram is not only a patron of the London Society for Promoting Christianity Amongst the Jews, but he has also preached on several occasions to a large audience of Jewish people at St. Mary's Church, Whitechapel, where I had the privilege to be present to translate his sermons into Yiddish for the benefit of those Jews who did not understand the English language.

Mr. Gilder might be interested to know what the Bishop of London said on the occasion of the opening of the Palestine Exhibition, in London, last June, and the following is a part of His Lordship's address: 'There is so much misunderstanding amongst some of our Jewish neighbors with regard to our longings and wishes for their spiritual welfare. As Bishop of London I should denounce in the most public way possible the slightest action which should bribe any Jew in London to become a Christion. We believe that our faith is the complement of the Jewish faith, and we believe that the Christian faith is the only one in which full happiness can be found. It is because we honor our Jewish neighbors and because we love them that we are anxious by persuasion, by argument, and by pleading to pass on to them the faith which we hold. I have denounced, and the Archbishop has denounced time after time, the ill-treatment and the terrible persecutions to which the Jews are subjected in every quarter of Europe. It is because they look upon us as the most hospitable, and the most friendly nation in the whole of Europe, and because they come here and are well treated and are given a welcome, that we are anxious to extend to them the best welcome of all, the welcome of the Christian faith. It is because I hope and sincerely believe that this exhibition will be a converting agency to many, and an enlightening agency to many of our Christian people, and that it may even lead also to the conversion to our faith of our Jewish neighbors, that I declare this exhibition open.' This testimony is, I think, a sufficient proof of the Bishop of London's views on Jewish evangelization, and on the methods that ought to be employed to bring the Jews to Christ.

Mr. Gilder is evidently not pleased with my advocating that salvation through Christ should be preached to the 'Jew first,' but we Hebrew Christians know best what it means. We know from experience how sadly Israel needs this salvation, and if they would only turn to the Scriptures with an earnest desire to find the Messiah, they would no longer trust in their own righteousness, but in Christ who was made unto us 'wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.'

My earnest desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved.

(REV.) D. J. NEUGEWIRTZ.

Oct. 17, 1907.

THE CONVERSION OF THE JEW.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am interested in the discussion in your columns on the above subject, and from the number of letters it seems to be a burning question with our Jewish friends. This is not surprising, as no one likes to be told that the faith in which he has been reared is an imperfect one, and that more especially to a race which can claim so ancient a lineage as that of Israel, whose forefathers in theory, at least, worshipped the true God, when all others bowed down to Idols. On the other hand, many Jews, and I have met with not a few, speak and write of Jesus of Nazareth with an animus, which, to say the least, is not calculated to increase their popularity with a Christian community and that community, one which has accorded the Jew a protection not otherwise vouchsafed. It is the bounden duty of every man to treat with respect the religious feelings of his neighbor. The Jew must be aware that millions and millions of the human race, and that of the most progressive and intelligent part, have considered, and do still consider, Jesus to have been a Divine Person, and it somewhat grates on one's feelings to read the comments of some of your correspondents. Mr. Gilder in last Saturday's issue would have us believe that Jewish converts become such through interested motives. In this, that gentleman is judging his countrymen. I judge no man, and still believe that some, at least, of these converts, have not been actuated by gain. Moreover, I was not aware that pecuniary offers were, or are made, to such in London. It is certainly not done in this city. Again, at the other end of the social scale, the rich become Christian from their environment. Once more, I judge no man, but, indeed, if such be the case, is it not in conformity with the past history of the Jew, who has been noted for fidelity to his faith under the most trying circumstances. There must surely be something wrong with Judaism in its contact with Christianity if it cannot withstand the latter's so-called blandishments. Mr. Gilder thinks it would be better to put the time and money now expended to a better purpose, the eradicating of the social evils of the world; but we of the Christian faith consider that the only way to effect this is by the dissemination of Christian principles, and the more they are applied the better will the world become. Mr. Cohen, your other correspondent, seems to me to be a representative Jew of the uncultured class, else he would not write in the strain he has done. His sorrow for Jesus is very much misplaced, uncalled for, and irreverent. Further comment on this aspect of the question is unnecessary, only to say that when certain Jewish women bewailed the fate of Jesus as he was led to Calvary, He said unto them, 'Weep not for Me, but for yourselves, and the fate that shall befall your city,' and which, alas, came all too true. The great hindrance, however, to Mr. Cohen, is that the Christian worships three Deities, although he is candid enough to admit that after all, this is only a three-fold manifestation of the Divine Being, but he cannot understand it. Well, no more does the writer, but he believes it all the same. Mr. Cohen does not seem to realize that there are some questions in this universe which, though they cannot be understood, must still be believed. I cannot understand the existence of God from all eternity; yet I believe it. I cannot understand how God should know all things from the beginning even until the end; still, I believe He does. I cannot understand the freedom of man, and the fore-knowledge of God. Yet I believe they are reconcilable. There are more things in heaven and earth than is dreamt of in Mr. Cohen's philosophy. That great Jew, and Christian convert, called Paul, wrote, 'Behold, I show you a mystery God manifest in the flesh.' But if I cannot understand the sacred doctrine of the Christian Trinity, and still believe in, and accept it, I certainly cannot accept the Deism characteristic of the Jewish and Mahomedan world. For, if God was a unit from all eternity, to all eternity God would remain a unit, and there would be no explanation of the one to the many. The doctrine of Deism views God as apart from the world, and no explanation is given of how He comes into relationship with it. It is this aspect of it that shows the insufficiency of Judaism, and the necessity for a further revelation of the Divine Being. The idea of God vouchsafed was too partial and abstract, and humanity never has, and never will, worship an abstraction. It must have the concrete, and that we maintain was the mission of Jesus who came to reveal the Father, and the ideas that He inculcated, and the life that He led, and His resurrection in which we firmly believe, proved the proof of his doctrines. These views, of course, are not held by the Jew, but then we cannot help that. Christ came unto His own, and His own received Him not, that is, collectively, as many did accept Him, and became the pioneers of that Christian faith which seems destined to overrun the world.

In conclusion, I would say that the command given by our Lord to His disciples, was to preach the Gospel to every creature, Jew and Gentile, beginning at Jerusalem. That command the Christian Church must and shall obey, whether it is congenial to some or not. One word as to the last clause in Mr. Gilder's letter. He speaks of God's presence in our midst. In this Mr. Gilder does not seem to be aware that he gives away part, at least, of his position; for how can there be the presence of God unless as a manifestation. And that, so far as I know anything of Christian theology, is just what we call the Holy Spirit of Almighty God, so impossible is it, as Coleridge would say, for one to speak ten minutes without falling into Christian ideas. With good will to all of the House of Israel, among whom I have many friends.

D. R.

Oct. 18, 1907.

BROTHER DIDACE AND THE ANGLICAN CHURCH AT THREE RIVERS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am certain that if His Majesty the King was aware of the attainments of your correspondent, 'Proprietor' as a legal authority he would not fail to be without his sage advice in matters pertaining to state affairs. 'Proprietor' starts right in to show His Lordship Judge Cook why he should decide against the demands of the Franciscans. He was not courageous enough to do so above his signature, preferring to skulk from cover, and fearing lest some 'friar' rob him in the night, he sounds the alarm of the approach of another Armada. 'There seems,' says he, 'to be more beneath this threat of legal proceedings than appears on the surface.'

Lose no sleep, my friend, we will give you a few days' warning before beginning hostilities.

The request of the Brethren of St. Francis appears both natural and reasonable, and I think the Anglicans of Three Rivers should be satisfied with a 'deadhead' church property and not want to keep the bones of men who had not the slightest sympathy with the Thirty-nine Articles and little esteem for the Book of Homilies.

It seems rather reasonable to suppose that the remains of Catholic monks would rest better beneath the choir in which are daily chanted the self-same offices with which they were wont to glorify their Creator while in this valley of tears than beneath the communion table of St. Andrew's Anglican Church.

ROBERT CHAS. ALWIN.

Oct. 14, 1907.

BANKS AND REAL ESTATE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I see by newspaper reports that a prominent banker from the east has been discoursing to the people in the west on the various causes which have operated to produce the stringency in the Canadian money market, but he apparently omitted one fact, which, it seems to me, plays an important part in the present condition of the Canadian money market, and that is, the policy of so many of the banks in locking up such large portions of their capital in real estate. There seems to be a form of Megalomania prevalent in banking circles which results in each bank trying to outdo its rival in building huge and costly buildings, thus changing floating into fixed capital, and locking up in comparatively unproductive real estate resources which should be available for the trade of the country. If this policy is not a violation of the text of the Banking Act, it surely is of its spirit.

F. S. L.

Note.—The Bank Act, while prohibiting a bank from lending money or making advances upon the security of real estate' says: 'The bank may acquire and hold real and immovable property for its actual use and occupation and the management of its business, and may sell or dispose of the same, and acquire other property in its stead for the same purpose.' Commenting upon this clause, the well-known authority, Judge J. J. Maclaren, says: 'This would not prevent the bank from buying, leasing, or erecting a larger building than actually needed for its own business, and renting the portion it did not actually require.

WHEAT OR WIND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your Financial Review in a recent issue embodies a statement which, to say the least, is very misleading.

In the course of the article in question, you state:—

'That a farmer has received $2,000 for 2,000 bushels of wheat for October delivery. That is strictly "dollar wheat," and not the artificial quotation as displayed on the blackboards of the wheat-buying centres. The latter show prices around $1.12 per bushel.'

Now, quotations given on the blackboards are not the prices at wheat-buying centres, but at railway terminals, and for a certain grade of grain.

In the case of Manitoba and North-Western wheat, the blackboard quotations are for No. 1 Northern wheat in elevators at Fort William, and represent nothing artificial, but simply the prices paid the farmer plus buying expenses and the freight charges to Fort William.

The average freight rate from points west of Winnipeg to Fort William is about 14 cents per 100 pounds, equal to 8.4 per bushel, while the expenses of buying and handling at country points are about 3 cents per bushel and, as in all probability, the wheat in the case mentioned in your article grades somewhat under No. 1 Northern (of which there is not a great supply this year), it will be seen that the price paid the farmer is just the equivalent of the Grain Exchange quotations.

Your Financial Reviews are generally written with great moderation and knowledge of affairs, and are well worthy of the attention of those interested in such matters. It is, therefore, very unfortunate that you should lend support to an idea only too prevalent among those outside the trade,—that there is something false or artificial, some hocuspocus in the conduct of Grain Exchanges and the quotations sent out by them from day to day, and that the poor farmer suffers therefrom—which is certainly not the case.

In times of excitement or uncertainty as to the ultimate outcome of the crops, in particular districts, the price on any Exchange may be unduly inflated in comparison with the world's market generally; but, even in those cases, the farmer can always get the advantage of such local conditions by shipping his grain to the terminal elevators and selling his bills of lading on the Exchange at full current quotations, as many North-West farmers do.

To change the subject, allow me to express my appreciation of another article in your issue of yesterday, viz.: 'The Real Peril.' Like so many of your editorials from day to day, this has the true ring, being based on common sense and a due understanding of facts of history and of the course of events.

R. NEILSON.

Montreal, Oct. 12.

Note—Our esteemed correspondent admits that under certain conditions 'the price on any exchange may be 'unduly inflated in comparison with the world's market generally.' That is what our comment implied. 'Futures' are not uncommonly inflated, as in the days of 'Old Hutch,' Leiter, and scores of others. Is it not a by-word that Chicago sells more wind than wheat?

HISTORIC SWITCHING BLOCK STOLEN.

London newspapers are excited over a curious theft. The 'Telegraph' says:—Etonians the world over, who have tender memories of bygone days, when they knelt humbly upon the lower step and spread themselves lovingly over the top of the historic 'switching block,' will hear with surprise and amusement that it has been stolen. It is over a month since the crime was committed, but the secret has been kept well, and the news has only just leaked out. When the block was stolen thirty years ago, however, it was sawn into pieces and put in a sack, and the fragments secretly nailed under a study table.

The thieves must have been very daring and worked very quietly, for a policeman patrols the college precincts during the night. The stolen block dates back to 1770, and was covered with names carved deep into it. It was stolen many years ago, but returned fifteen years afterwards, and the block that had replaced it was taken away, only to be put back again now. In the Lower School there is another block, but this is not made very much practical use of nowadays.

THE STORY OF CASSIE CHADWICK

(Toronto 'Mail and Empire.)

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, whose death in the Ohio State Prison is reported, was one of the most remarkable women that the last half century has produced. That her talents were exercised wholly in the fields of crime is an incident for which her surroundings may have been responsible. Had Fate cast her lines otherwise, she would surely have become celebrated, for she possessed courage, audacity, nerve, perseverance, and half a dozen other high qualities to a remarkable extent. It has been estimated that Mrs. Chadwick's swindlings ran into the millions, and there can be little doubt that many of her victims have kept their losses to themselves rather than become a public laughing stock. Of the whole remarkable story, the most significant feature is that Mrs. Chadwick got the money without bearing heavily on her femininity. In the common sense of the word, she was not an adventuress. She was personally without physical charm.

HER EARLY CAREER.

Her own testimony on the subject being worthless, we may assume that Mrs. Chadwick's maiden name was Elizabeth Bigley, and that she was born at Appin, Ont., 45 years ago, as her sister says. Her parents were poor, and life on the farm held no attractions for Elizabeth. Her earliest attempt to make a name for herself was executed on a cheque, and was attended by some irregularity which landed her in a Police Court. On the plea of insanity she escaped imprisonment, and soon left the country to join her sister in Cleveland. There, in 1882, she married Dr. W. S. Springsteen, who divorced her shortly. Next she appeared in Toledo, under the name of De Vere, and succeeded in fascinating several men, one of them being an express agent named Lamb, whom she landed in financial difficulties, before she, herself, on a charge of forgery, was imprisoned for nine years. On her release she went to Cleveland, calling herself Mrs. Hoover, in affectionate memory of her last husband. She obtained employment as traveller for a millinery establishment, and later on blossomed forth as a clairvoyant and masseuse. In the latter role she met Dr. L. E. Chadwick, a wealthy Cleveland physician, whom she so infatuated that he proposed marriage and was accepted, the ceremony being performed at Pittsburg.

It was in Cleveland that her sensational career as a financier began. At the outset we are puzzled to find a satisfactory motive for her colossal borrowings. Dr. Chadwick was a wealthy man, and quite able to support his wife in luxury; but this was not good enough for Mrs. Chadwick. The tremendous sums she fraudulently obtained were put to no logical purpose; probably half of the huge total was given away. She bought a dozen rings from a Toronto jeweller, but gave them all away to former Canadian acquaintances. She spent several thousands of dollars in equipping her domestic servants with silk and fine linen, and sealskin sacques. Her home in Cleveland was a huge bric-a-brac shop. Costly pictures, priceless rugs and bronzes, famous statues, and other most expensive articles of virtu were scattered about with almost maniacal profusion. On her hands were thousands of dollars worth of gems. She lived in the most luxurious style. But to a rational approximation of all this insane prodigality she might have legitimately attained through Dr.Chadwick's wealth.

BORROWED $2,000 TO PAY $1,000.

Traced from its small and modest beginnings, Mrs. Chadwick's system of borrowings is easily understood. For any reasonable amount she had good security—the known fortune of her husband. Her method was not new. She would borrow a thousand dollars, and when the note became due borrow two thousand from someone else and retire the first note. When the second note expired, she could go back to Borrower No. 1 for $3,000, and probably get it on the strength of her promptness in the matter of the first loan. This principle could be worked safely for any sum up to $10,000, but when the woman desired greater advances some better security than her note of hand was necessary. After a few years of this sort of financing, Mrs. Chadwick met C. T. Beckwith, president of the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, Ohio, a man whom she completely deceived. To Beckwith she gave promissory notes amounting to $250,000, signed 'Andrew Carnegie,' the signatures being forgeries. She explained that she had sold property to Carnegie, but that it was 'tied up' for the time being, and that it could not be realized on by either of them, but that Carnegie had given the notes so that she should not be pressed for money.

THE GRAND OLD DUPE.

Beckwith, although a man reputed to be a pleasing combination of Hetty Green and David Harum, was trustful enough to hand over $240,000 owned by the bank and $100,000 of his personal estate on these pieces of paper. He made some casual inquiries of a lawyer, who pronounced the notes genuine, but did not take the trouble of writing to Mr. Carnegie, a course of action which would have decided the matter at the cost of a couple of stamps. He entertained not the slightest doubt, but gave up the bank's assets and his own fortune to this woman unquestionably. This he did in defiance to a State Law which forbids the loan of more than a tenth of a bank's paid-up capital to one person. To conceal this fact from the auditor, Beckwith and the cashier, a man named Spear, also a dupe, resorted to all sorts of subterfuges and doctorings of books. The grand exposure came dramatically, from the deathbed of William Bedortha, an Oberlin lawyer, who had been consulted by Beckwith. Bedortha felt that the directors of the bank should know how matters stood, and just before he died he told them the story which shocked and amazed the whole world.

THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL

Never in the history of Canada has a publication sprung so rapidly into such genuine popularity as has the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

THERE'S A REASON.

It seems that everybody that gets the 'Pictorial' likes it,—and likes it so well that it is shown to friends and talked about. It must be so, because that accounts best for its rapid growth in circulation.

CONTENTS.

The October issue contains 1,078 square inches of pictures—and such pictures as no other illustrated publication can excel—and no publication at the price gives so large or varied a selection. No money is spared to place the publication at the top of its class.

Among others in the October issue are the following full page pictures. The front cover in brown tint is a healthy specimen of a young Canadian girl out duck shooting. A very fine portrait of the Honorable George P. Graham occupies another full page. The Bishop of London, the Quebec Bridge Disaster, each occupy full pages.

Other important pictures depict Harvest scenes in Canada, the British Naval power, the latest picture of the abducted General Sir Harry MacLean, and his great Dane, and the Moroccan Army and Navy ready for action. The King to-day and 47 years ago, when he visited Canada; Scenes in China at Famine time; President Roosevelt and his splendid family. Lady Godiva in her strange ride at Coventry; the Belfast Rioters at a funeral, Fashions, and, last but not least, Comic Pictures. It pleases every one who sees it—then why not you?

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AUTUMN.

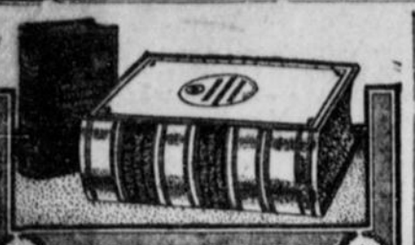
The Year, an aged holy priest,
In gorgeous vestments clad,
Now celebrates the solemn feast
Of Autumn, sweet and sad.

The Sun, a contrite thurifer
After his garish days,
Through lessening arch, a wavy blur,
His burnish'd censer sways.

The Earth,—an altar all afire
What hecatombs to claim!
Shoots upward many a golden spire
And crimson tongue of flame.

Like Jethro's shepherd when he turn'd
In Midian's land to view
The bush that unconsuming, burn'd,
I pause—and worship too.

W. M. MACKERACHER.



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LITERARY REVIEW.

NEWER IDEALS OF PEACE.

Miss Jane Addams, of Hull-House, Chicago, whose labors among the poor of that city have made her widely known, is the author of a noteworthy little book, 'Newer Ideals of Peace' (The Macmillan Company, Toronto; price $1.25). It is one of the series known as The Citizen's Library of Economics, Politics, and Sociology. Her 'studies in the gradual development of the moral substitutes for war made in the industrial quarter of a cosmopolitan city where the morality exhibits marked social and international aspects,' are an enquiry into the possible causes of our growing distaste for war. A negative rather than a positive peace has resulted from the traditional appeal to pity and to prudence in the effort to discourage war. Tolstoy may elicit our sympathy for the peasant who is shot down in a quarrel of no significance to him, and Verestchagin shocks us by canvasses reeking of blood and battle smoke, yet though we may not so eagerly rush into war, we maintain an armed peace and do not remove the possibility of war. Some moral substitute must be found for this expression of human courage, strength, and endurance. 'Something heroic,' Professor James has said, 'that will speak to men as universally as war has done, and yet will be as compatible with their spiritual natures as war has proved itself incompatible.' Nurture must supplant strife. The nations are of their own accord making revenge less bloody and less easy; while simultaneously they are joining forces to combat disease and poverty. The spectacle of Germany, France, England, Italy and the United States enthusiastically uniting to eradicate tuberculosis, a score of international mutual benefit societies, the aid instantly sent by many nations to one famine-stricken—these are but the early bonds of a world-wide determination to turn war virtues into nurture virtues.

Miss Addams suggests that the public opinion of the future which will support this international good-will is being now developed in the slum and immigrant quarters of large cities. Here representatives of all peoples meet on a common footing of poverty, here pell-mell they are jostling for a fresh start in life amid alien customs and ideals, and here perhaps for the first time Jew and Gentile, Greek and barbarian, by little acts of sympathy and kindness, realize that they are brothers. National differences are obliterated, and warmer international relations established. How to weave the immigrant successfully into the life of the country of his adoption is a problem not so readily solved. The foreigner seeks a new world now for economic and industrial rather than for political reasons. He hungers for bread, not for political freedom. Yet he is exploited by agents who hold out to him the lure of citizenship in a free country, and who leave him to his own devices once he lands and pays their dues. These help him to avoid immigration regulations, and so arouse his contempt for law; while his vote is manipulated by his employer—not in his interest, but in that of the employer. This at least is his condition in the United States as the Chicago philanthropist pictures it. She finds, moreover, that it is the workmen, and not the government of the United States, that have definitely put their hand to the task of dealing with the heterogeneous influx of aliens, three-quarters of a million annually. While governments merely talk of assimilating the foreigner, workmen organize and ally themselves with the foreigner. Here, then, is the second basis of the newer ideal of peace.

The first real lesson in self-government to many immigrants has come through the organization of labor unions, and it could come in no other way, for the union alone has appealed to their necessities. One sees the first indication of an idealism arising out of these primal necessities, and at moments one dares to hope that it may be sturdy enough and sufficiently founded upon experience to make some impression upon the tremendous immigration situation. The movements embodying a new idealism have traditionally sought refuge with those who are near to starvation. Although the spiritual struggle is associated with the solitary garret of the impassioned dreamer, it may be that the idealism fitted to our industrial democracy will be evolved in sewer ditches and in noisy factories.

In another aspect, our commerce is the modern representative of conquest; while the trade unions, by their enforced process of amalgamation and their phenomenal power of representative government, really point the way to the next step in the evolution of democracy. Democracy, if it is to develop usefully, must enlist the enthusiasm of the workman for the interests of the state.

W. J. DAWSON'S NOVEL.

The Rev. W. J. Dawson, known on both sides of the sea as an apostle of 'the new evangelism,' has put some of his views (perhaps in an extreme form) into a 'purely American novel.' 'A Prophet in Babylon' (Revell Co., $1.50), pictures a popular preacher suddenly brought to face the modern question of the Church's relation to society. An intellectual deacon, a combative editor, a wise and tender wife, help him to a new career on a new basis. He starts a 'League of Service,' a sort of universal church:

'What's it all about?' asked a roughly-dressed man with a stentorian voice.

'It's a kind of League,' replied a boyish voice from the gallery. 'You're to pay a dollar and love everybody.'

'I guess that's cheap at the price,' the man with the stentorian voice replied. 'Put my name down, mister.'

While endeavoring to present first of all the possibility of an effective union for social service apart from creed, the story deals to some extent with vivid religious experiences. It has also a number of externally dramatic scenes, including an assassination. Dr. Dawson is too good a student of life and of literature to produce a trivial book even with such an over-supply of emotional material. The situations are better worked out than is usual in stories involving vast schemes of betterment, and the conversations convey thoughtful and stimulating ideas on subjects much to the fore at present. Palmer, the intellectual deacon, always brings forward analogies from history.

'I never reflect without wonder on the sort of things Wesley did, when I remember the sort of man Wesley was. For he was an intellectual aristocrat, if ever there was one scholarly, and fastidious to a fault. Of course, he had plenty of pity for the poor, as a man for his philanthropic nature would have—he had it even in his Oxford days. But it was not until he was flung pell-mell into the arms of the poor by the force of circumstance that he learned the lesson which made him the greatest religious reformer of modern times. What was that lesson? Why, just this, that the poor were more accessible to religious ideas, and infinitely more capable of religious passion, than all the gentlemen of England put together.

In books of this sort, where the main interest lies outside of that delineation and play of character which occupies the novelist proper, the women are seldom well drawn. But it is otherwise here. Though not specially prominent the two women portrayed are natural and satisfactory. Margaret, the hero's wife, is a practical helper, and quite prepared with a reply when he asks if she can live in a smaller house:

'Well,' she answered, 'I don't know that I should object, not if it was a real, nice, healthy slum. There's a settlement girl I met the other day who took me to her rooms, and they were a wonderful sight. I think they were about eight feet square, each of them; and they were all white paint and bright chintz, and that sort of thing, with a stove you could put in your pocket, and a lovely collapsible bath which I think she used as a bed, and all sorts of tiny cupboards wherever there was a spare corner, and everything as neat as a new pin. I forget what she paid for them, some ridiculously small sum, but I know she sort of pitied me for living in a twelve-roomed house, and really made me feel that I was a fool for my pains. And her friends lived in Forty-eighth street, I think she said, so she had data for her comparison.'

'Why, it sounds quite idyllic.'

'Well, according to her account,, it was. She said she had got more thrills out of that narrow street, crowded with poor, working folk, than she'll ever get in Fifth avenue. She was dying of respectability in Forty-eighth street, literally and physically dying of dulness, but from the moment she went to live in those tiny rooms, and tried to do something for the working girls of the neighborhood, she got thrilled back into vitality.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Sunday at Home Annual,' 1906-7; 'Our Little Dots Annual,' 1906-7; 'The Child's Companion Annual,' 1906-7; 'The Girl's Own Annual,' 'The Boy's Own Annual.' (London: The Religious Tract Society.) 'English Humorists of To-day,' by J. A. Hammerton. (London: Hodder & Stoughton.) 'Commerce and the Empire,' by Edward Pulsford. (New York and London: Cassell & Co.) 'My Dog is Sick,' by Canis. (London: P. S. King & Son.) 'The Millionnaire,' by Lady Trowbridge. (London: T. Fisher Unwin.) 'A Prophet in Babylon,' by W. J. Dawson. (Toronto and New York: Fleming H. Revell Co.) 'Redcoat Captain, a Story of That Country,' by Alfred Ollivant; 'Frederick Temple: An Appreciation,' by E. G. Sandford. (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.) 'Stories from the Life of Jesus,' Illustrated from the Great Painters, by the Rev. George S. Carson, B.A. (Toronto: R. Douglas Fraser.)

LITERARY NOTES.

OTHER LANDS.

Germany's problems and successes are discussed by Earl Dean Howard, Ph.D., in the 'Cause and Extent of the Recent Industrial Progress in Germany,' (London: A. Constable & Co.), and the question of what lies in the future for a country which during the past century has risen from a group of weak and disorganized states to its present position of foremost place and power, is one of no little moment. That it cannot go on at the same rate is a foregone conclusion; that it is going to haul in sail and slacken down is out of the question. The energy that has made the country what it is, is to-day as active as ever. That Germany will go on in contentment, training into unusual competency her children only to send them out to feed the lives of other lands is unlikely, yet outlet for her population she must have, and the question of desirable colonies cannot be answered by her African possessions. It is a pretty problem.

Another new world visitor has repaired to old world haunts on a vacation tour and followed the doubtful course of publishing the records of how he was or was not impressed. 'Discoveries in Every-Day Europe,' by Don C. Seitz, is the work of a newspaper man of Brooklyn, and is merely the book form of his reports to his home paper. They are bright and snappy as it becomes such matter to be, and not without a fair share of novelty.

Two illustrated books of travel that touch on brighter climes at a season when autumn's prophecy has become insistent, are 'A Book of the Pyrenees,' by S. Baring-Gould (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.) and 'Through Portugal,' by Martin Hume (McClure, Phillips & Co.) Whether by the well-known mountain ways, whose names ring of romance and history, with so accomplished a guide as Mr. Baring-Gould, or into the too little known delights of the sea coast country of Portugal with a new-found lover, and all the eloquence thereby implied, in the person of Mr. Hume, the old world is given its due and shown to have lost none of its perennial freshness of fascination.

THE NEEDS OF TO-DAY.

A subject in which the vast majority of mankind has a decided, if unconfessed, interest, is treated by Dr. Albert Shaw, in 'The Outlook for the Average Man,' to be published shortly by Macmillan. Dr. Shaw, as editor of 'The Review of Reviews,' is well known as a student of economical subjects, and this treatment of the various phases of industrial and social life in the twentieth century is above all practical, as its title would indicate.

Liberalism and socialism have both been weighed in the balances and found wanting, where they attempt to deal with the peculiar problems of to-day and its logical to-morrow, according to the findings of George Chatterton-Hill, in 'Heredity and Selection in Sociology,' (A. and C. Black), and he sees in the union of religion with science the only true hope for the future. Moreover, he would have the church stand in its own strength; 'The free church in the free state' is his ideal. 'Mr. Hill is decidedly doctrinaire,' says the 'Christian World,' 'but his book is packed with scientific and sociological facts, and it gives the reader healthy intellectual exercise.'

A recent lecture by the Rev. Oliver Huckel, 'A Modern Study of Conscience,' is published in book form by the University of Pennsylvania. The author claims that the great need of to-day along this line is not an awakened conscience, but an awakened obedience to its unsilenced voice.

TWO LIVES.

A rather uncomfortable sense of unwitting injustice is stirred by the publication of the life of Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, imprisoned for some four years on a charge of conspiracy in the assassination of Lincoln, the foundation of the charge resting on his attendance as physician on the assassin, Booth. The volume is largely made up of letters written by Dr. Mudd from the place of his imprisonment, and the story is peculiarly pathetic. The work of editing has been done by his daughter, Miss Nettie Mudd, who hopes that the volume will clear any remaining stigma from her father's name. It is issued by the Neale Publishing Co., of New York.

The first volume of 'My Memoirs,' by Alexandre Dumas, is out in its English translation, with an introductory essay by Andrew Lang. 'The Memoirs,' says Mr. Lang, 'possess this advantage over most other books, that the most crabbed critics cannot say that Dumas did not write them himself. They are all his own, and the essential point of note is, that they display all the humor, the goodness of heart, the overflowing joy in life, which make the charm of the novels.' The Memoirs are to run to six volumes, appearing at intervals of a month. The Macmillan Company, which is publishing them, also announce a translation in four volumes of Dumas's famous book of 'Celebrated Crimes.' Like the Memoirs, this also will be the first complete edition ever issued in English. The translation is entirely new, and each volume contains a short introduction by R. S. Garnett.

ANOTHER 'GOSPEL.'

Henry Froude publishes for the Clarendon Press a translation by Lonsdale and Laura Ragg of 'The Gospel of Barnabas,' from the Italian MS. in the Imperial Library at Vienna. There is much that is quaintly curious in this old MS. as for instance the description of hell 'that hath seven centres, one below another,' and in which the lowest centre is reserved for 'the proud, that is the loftiest in heart,' who have to pass through all the other torments in their descent. One finds here where Dante got the cosmography of his stately vision. There is much also of wisdom, as in the justification of Paradise as a place of unequal rewards:

It will not be equal, for that God is just; and everyone shall be content, because there is no envy there. Tell me, Bartholomew; there is a master who hath many servants, and he clotheth all of those his servants in the same cloth. Do then the boys, who are clothed in the garments of boys, mourn because they have not the apparel of grown men? Surely, on the contrary, if the elders desired to put on them their larger garments they would be wroth, because, the garments not being of their size, they would think themselves mocked.

OF A MEDICAL INTEREST.

A forthcoming publication of Putnam's is a 'History of Nursing,' the evolution of the methods of care for the sick from the earliest times to the foundation of the first English and American training schools for nurses,' by Lavinia L. Dock, R.N., author of 'Materia Medica for Nurses,' etc., and M. Adelaide Nutting Both Miss Nutting and Miss Dock are well known in the nursing world; Miss Nutting, who, as the head of the Johns Hopkins Hospital training school, has so distinguished herself for practical work that she has been called to Columbia University to take the chair of Institutional Management, and her collaborator as a well known worker for organization and progress, and who, as the secretary of the International Council of Nurses, has already written much on nursing and hospital conditions.

Two additions to the Oxford medical publications, published by Henry Froude and Hodder & Stoughton, are 'Functional Nervous Disorders in Childhood,' by Leonard G. Guthrie, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P., and 'A System of Medicine,' in 7 vols., edited by William Osler, M.D., F.R.S., assisted by T. McCrae, M.D., F.R.C.P. In the former book Dr. Guthrie has an interesting review of the connection of genius with longevity. That early evidence of genius has not been prejudicial to long life he gathers from such instances as Lord Macaulay, who read incessantly from the age of three. 'At four he was taken to see the Oxford collection, and remembered the whole of the catalogue ever after. At seven he began 'A Compendium of Universal History,' at eight he wrote a 'Treatise to Convert the Natives of Malabar to Christianity.' He died of sudden heart failure, aged fifty-nine.'

IN BRIEF.

A book of peculiar interest to Bible students is 'Palestine Through the Eyes of a Native,' by Gemahliel Wad-el-ward, published by Revell. The author is a Syrian and he not only describes the Holy Land as he knows it but employs its sayings and customs to throw added light on the Bible narratives.

The name of Clinton Scollard, so familiar to readers of magazine poetry, gives some promise of worth to a little volume of 'Blank Verse Pastels,' published by George William Browning, Clinton, N.Y. It is much the kind of verse that one reads with pleasure and easily forgets with the exception of a haunting line or two that remain fast in the memory, for their beauty, their weirdness, or perhaps for their wording alone.

The deserved success of the Rev. A. J. Church's version of 'The Odyssey for Boys and Girls,' published by Macmillan last year, has induced him at this season to offer a companion book from the same house on 'The Iliad.' The old tales lose none of their interest under Mr. Church's hand, and an early acquaintance with the great Greek poet is much to be desired.

A new edition, two volumes in one, of Goldwin Smith's 'The United Kingdom: A Political History,' is another announcement by the Macmillan Company.

WHY MURDER FLOURISHES.

Last week we printed formidable and discouraging figures of homicides from South Carolina. At that time there was in progress in Columbia a trial for murder which does much to illustrate why human life is cheap and the taking of it goes unpunished in that State.

A white man, rather notorious in the community for his desperate character and with a previous record for manslaughter, walked into a store and shot and killed a negro hack driver. At the coroner's inquest the evidence of deliberate and cruel murder was plain, and public indignation, as expressed in the newspapers, was strong. Yet the white man, although he had fallen far below the general standard of his family, had influential and wealthy connections. When the case came to trial, the principal witness for the State had disappeared. Another witness whose evidence at the inquest bore against the defendant, turned up as witness for him. When the negro was shot, he was leaning over a counter writing a memorandum. He fell with his pencil and paper in his hand, but two or three witnesses developed who found a knife on the floor near the mortally wounded man, and who swore that he was reaching for it with his left hand when they arrived. No witnesses for the State had seen these men or knew of their presence. Acquittal followed, of course, and the jury could not be blamed. All the money and power were on the side of the defence. The State had no facilities and no money for following up and detecting what looks like rank perjury and the most important witness for the prosecution had been allowed to slip away on a small bail bond, which very likely was straw.

The lesson of this seems to be that if the people want crime punished, they must select for prosecuting officers the strongest and most fearless men they can find and must pay salaries which will secure the services of such men, and that they must not be niggard or grudging in paying out whatever money may be required for vigorous and relentless prosecutions. In this very case, the State was weak for lack of energy and money. That same cause has saved many a murderer from the punishment he deserved, and brought the law into contempt, so that it is a generally accepted belief that the man who can command a few thousand dollars and who has some influential friends can kill anybody and in any circumstances with a pretty strong assurance of immunity.—Richmond 'News-Leader.'

SCOTLAND YARD

HOW IT FINDS MISSING PEOPLE.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

Away along the Embankment, close to the Houses of Parliament, is a big, business-like, red-brick building, the headquarters of those whose business it is to solve mysteries

Scotland Yard is the home of thrilling occupations, and has many tasks undreamed of by those who regard it merely as the directing office of the army of blue-coated London constables; and among those tasks is that of probing the mystery of lost persons—a mystery touched often by romance, often by tragedy, and occasionally surrounded by a black obscurity into which no human ingenuity can pierce. It is part of the work of Scotland Yard to endeavor to extract from the bewildering human continent of London those individuals who have suddenly walked off the track of human knowledge, who in ordinary speech with friends and acquaintances in one hour have in the next, for no reason and without a word, disappeared.

Some of these mysteries never have been solved and never will be solved, but they are astonishingly few compared to those which Scotland Yard unravels every week. Only one case here and there is heard of, because the work is in the ordinary routine of the Yard, and the Force has no eye for romance, rigidly restricting itself to practical thoughts and practical work.

THE SEARCHERS OF SCOTLAND YARD.

Stretched over twenty square miles of London, with its population of a nation, are the nervous tentacles of Scotland Yard, ever alert for the work, responding in a moment to an impulse from that centre of intelligence—the red-brick business-like building on the Embankment. Frequently throughout day and night the agents of Scotland Yard are scouring London in the search for missing persons. The great organization spread for miles works like a machine.

To give an idea of the work, it will be best to take an instance of what happens in an individual case.

A prosperous, middle-aged Civil Servant living at Clapham is amazed and alarmed to find that his son, a bank clerk, aged twenty-four, does not return home one night after business. He is a well-behaved young fellow, and has never before stayed away all night. In the morning his father hurries to the branch of the bank in Kensington where his son is employed, and finds that he left at about half-past five on the night before in quite his usual manner, giving no indication that he was not going straight home. From the time he left the bank door he has not been seen. His accounts are in perfect order: he was a young man on the way to promotion.

The bewildered father takes a cab to the nearest police-station, and relates his story to the inspector in charge. 'Oh, I daresay he'll be found in a couple of days,' says the cheery inspector. 'We'll get on to it at once. What is his description??'

Thereupon the father gives a description of his son, running, perhaps, something like this: Height, 5ft. 8in.; fair hair, slight fair moustache, grey eyes, slim build; wearing silk hat, morning coat, dark-striped trousers and glacé kid lace boots. The inspector enters this in a book, together with some details as to the disappearance. He hands the book to a policeman clerk and turns to give another word of reassurance to the father. Within a minute the latter hears the 'tick—tick—tick' of a telegraph instrument in the hands of the policeman clerk. The description he has given is being telegraphed to every police-station in the London area, and is also being sent to Scotland Yard. Thus within a few minutes the police depots from one end of the metropolis to the other are on the qui vive for the slim, fair-haired young man.

'SPECIAL INQUIRIES' AT WORK.

But the process has only just begun. As soon as the father has left the police station the inspector calls out from another room two 'special inquiry officers,' who are expert searchers for missing persons, and who have a wonderful knowledge of their district, with its doubtful resorts, low-class clubs, boarding-houses of shady character, and other places where lost people drift. They hear the details and they go out on their quest, starting first with inquiries at the hospitals within their reach in order to make sure that no accident has befallen the young man.

By this time they are in the street, headquarters at Scotland Yard have the matter in hand. At intervals throughout the day the private printing presses at the Yard produce a printed sheet with the latest confidential information on police matters, and this sheet is distributed hot from the press to every police station in London, and as there are three or four issues every day only an hour or two elapses between each edition. As a result, by midday the description of the young man has been printed and is being distributed broadcast to the police. Every expedient is used to get it round quickly, and in the case of some of the isolated stations mounted men convey it from place to place.

As soon as the 'Gazette' is received at a station the officer in charge sees the description and takes action. Every hour or two batches of constables are paraded before him previous to going out on duty in the streets. To each of these batches he reads aloud the description of the missing man, and every constable goes out to his work with a picture of the fair-haired, slim young man in his mind. Within twenty-four hours every member of the force has heard of that fair-haired young man and is looking out for him.

FLYING SQUADRON OF DETECTIVES.

But perhaps there has entered mind of Scotland Yard the idea that crime lies at the root of the mystery, that the young man has been murdered. If that thought comes to Scotland Yard another part of the great machine is set to work. The Criminal Investigation Department is invited to lend its aid, and a detective-inspector, with a little band of clever subordinates, sets to work independently of all that is being done in other directions. The young man's employers, his relatives, his friends, his acquaintances—every person he has been known to speak to during the past week is exhaustively questioned, and people against whom there may be some kind of shadowy suspicion are unobstrusively watched without cessation by careless young racing men, omnibus conductors, or city clerks, all of whom are really Scotland Yard detectives. And while the newspapers know nothing, the police force of London is humming with the search for that fair-haired young man.

Perhaps after two days the Scotland Yard squadron gets a clue, and uniting with the local special inquiry officers, tracks the fair-haired young man to a shady lodging-house in North Kensington, where, half-starved, dazed with the effects of drugs, he has been locked in a cellar for forty-eight hours. He had been by some pausible means lured to the house in question and plied with drink by well-dressed scoundrels, who believed he carried keys belonging to the bank. Finding he had not what they required they had temporarily locked him up, with what ultimate object can only be guessed.

There are hundreds of simpler cases which are solved in a matter of hours. It will be safe to say that the chances are ten to one in favor of Scotland Yard finding the whereabouts of a missing person within a week.

GRANT IN COUNCIL.

(From Gen. O. O. Howard's 'Ulysses S. Grant, in the October 'Century.')

I found that as a rule Grant did not favor formal councils of war. He did, however, enjoy the getting the opinions of able men concerning the practicability of this or that plan. Without committing himself, he went away to reflect, to make up his mind, and then to issue his orders so simply and clearly that none could mistake their meaning.

A GOODLY HERITAGE.

Could chance or fate or heaven's decree
More highly favored lot assign
Than I enjoy, with access free
To books with gold in every line,
The rapt effusions of the Nine,
The lore of scientist and sage,
And deeds and lives that brightly shine?
I have a goodly heritage.

The lines are fallen unto me
In pleasant places, where the pine
Stands guardian o'er the maple tree,
And oak and elm their arms entwine,
A land of corn, if not of wine,
Of stirring annals and presage
Of peaceful, glorious years benign:
I have a goodly heritage.

I hold domestic joys in fee
I would not for the world resign:
My children sit upon my knee,
Their mother lays her hand in mine;
And friendship's mild delights combine
With love's endearments to engage
My heart, and broaden and refine:
I have a goodly heritage.

I have a human Friend divine,
A heavenly Country, and a page
Of Holy Writ: should I repine?
I have a goodly heritage.

W. M. M.

BARGAINS AND OPPORTUNITIES.

'Witness' readers who do not scan the advertising columns in the 'Witness' lose a good deal. The various subscription and clubbing offers that appear at this time of the year will be found most interesting reading to those who want to make or save money, or secure other advantages. Watch for and study them. It will repay you. They take some space, but the space is used in the subscribers' interest.

THE POWER OF THE EYE

SOME RECORDS OF POWERFUL EYES.

(From 'T. P.'s Weekly.')

'It is not the eye, but the eyelid, that is important, beautiful, eloquent, full of secrets.' So writes a brilliant essayist. The proposition is one to provoke argument. On such a theme every man is a Johnson, for he has eyes, and he has his opinion, and may bellow and refute till one in the morning, when, to be sure, the eloquence of the eyelid must be conceded. But if the eyelids only become eloquent when, like Hamlet's, they will no longer wag, it is saying little. Shakespeare hardly recognizes an expression in the eyelids other than drowsiness. He certainly has—'And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang,' and therein he saw truly. Certainly, too, it would be unfair to quote against the eyelid theory his hundreds of passages in which he seems to attribute expression solely to the eyes, because it cannot be proved that by the word 'eye' he meant the eye apart from its framework.

Yet the idea that the eyes are expressionless is comprehensible. One cannot look at eyes attentively without wondering whether, after all, their delicate muscular framework does not do all the real signalling. Glass eyes are sometimes past detection, and every one knows that an eye seen through a hole in a newspaper, and therefore apart from the eyelids, lacks all expression. 'It is the blood,' says the defender of the eyelid, 'that is eloquent, and there is no sign of blood in the eye; but in the eyelid the blood hides itself and shows its signs. All along its edges are the little muscles, living, that speak not only the obvious and emphatic things, but what reluctances, what perceptions, what ambiguities, what half-apprehensions, what doubts, what interceptions! The eyelids . . . have expressed all things ever since man was man.'

The interesting thing is that there should be room for a doubt. These five thousand years men have looked into each other's faces as they have looked into nothing else, and have attained unconsciously to a skill in following and interpreting the movements of the eye (or eyelids) to which all their other skills are mere fumbling and fatuity. And the most received notion is that the eye itself does the speaking. The less received notion is that the eye merely usurps expression from the eyelids, and from the other features. Yet this is a hard saying. It is almost impossible not to believe that the eye varies in brightness, in softness, in dewiness, in agility, in expression. But if the nicest observation leaves some mystery, we may be content. Were physiognomy to become an exact science, even the materialist would shudder. To all seeming, expression centres in the eye, and that is enough. What seems is often truer than what is. Deserving it or not, the eye is sure of honor as the eyelid is of neglect. Certainly, no part of the human face is less consciously seen than the eyelids. Their effect is never separately seen, but comes to us through the eyes, their powerful suzerains. Clever people, with time for curious speculations, may like to go beyond this, but even they are moved by the eye when they are not examining the eyelid.

There is a fascination in the records of powerful eyes—eyes that could subdue those on whom they were bent in anger or suspicion. Power at all events would seem to reside in the eye itself. The classic story of Caius Marius terrorizing his would-be assassin by glaring at him from the shadow of his cell at once comes to mind. And history before and since has many such stories. A few years ago a writer in the 'Gentleman's Magazine' wove a number of these interesting articles entitled 'Some Terrible Eyes.' There was this striking passage concerning Richelieu: 'When he entered the council room, and gazed with full, cold, fixed glance on the most astute plotter who was there for examination, the most hardened and ingenious conspirator, for whom the torture-chamber had no terrors, cowered under the silent scrutiny, and ultimately poured forth a full confession, under the idea that a great part, if not all, was already known, and did so simply under the mesmeric power of those much-feared eyes of the Cardinal. To have been under the hostile gaze, no word or sign added, of Richelieu, was to receive a memory which for years gave the possessor of it, however changed the scene and circumstances might be, a thrill of most unpleasant fear.'

The terrible eyes of Judge Jeffreys could not be forgotten by those who had once quailed beneath them, and, strange to say, this circumstance led to his identification when, in the disguise of a sailor, he tried to get out of the country. 'Nay,' said the man who recognized him, and who had been tried by Jeffreys, 'I can never forget those eyes anywhere.' Napoleon could make a look go quite as far, although the only instances that comes to mind is rather ludicrous than impressive. Goethe told it to Eckermann. One day, at the Tuileries, a 'marchand de modes' offered, in Napoleon's presence, some valuable goods to his consort. As Napoleon showed no disposition to buy anything, the man gave him to understand that he was doing but little in this way for his wife. Napoleon did not answer a word, but looked upon the man with such a look that he packed up this things at once, and never showed his face again.

In all these instances one is persuaded that the eye itself communicated awe and terror. It may be argued, on the other hand, that in the fierce contradiction of a tyrant's eye-brows, and in all the muscular energy around his eyes, the real domination is to be found. The champion of the eyelid whom I have quoted writes with the courage of conviction: 'Think, then, of all the famous eyes in the world that said so much, and said it in no other way but only by the little exquisite muscles of the lids.' But it is hard to think of them so, even when Scott's description of the eyes of Burns is quoted as being at fault. 'I never saw such another eye in a human head,' wrote Sir Walter, 'though I have seen the most distinguished men of my time. It was large, and of a dark cast, and glowed (I say literally glowed) when he spoke with feeling and interest. The eye alone, I think, indicated the poetical character and temperament.'

On this we have the comment: 'No eye literally glows, but some eyes are polished a little more, and reflect. And this is the utmost that can possibly have been true as to the eyes of Burns. But set within the meanings of impetuous eyelids, the lucidity of the dark eyes seemed broken, moved, directed into fiery shafts.' Well, then, his eyes 'seemed' to be possessed of the fiery energy. They were to all seeming the lightning, the eyelids were the thunder-cloud. And when it thunders and lightens men are satisfied with what seems. The contrary has no more than a psychological interest.

SLEEP IN THE DESERT

IMPOSSIBILITY OF KEEPING AWAKE IN RIDING ACROSS GOBI.

Hitherto I have thought that travelling by carts over stony roads and staying in Chinese inns at night was the hardest thing a foreigner travelling in China was called upon to endure, but since I have travelled with a caravan of camels I have changed my opinion. The monotony of the desert by day and the bed of camels' saddle at night, the evil smell of camels and the slowness of their drivers and the acrid choking of the little fire on which one's food is cooked—none of these things are so trying to the foreigners as the sleepiness which attacks one in this high region. This to me was a real torture. Travelling the cold night with no other company than dull Chinese, who seem to sleep while walking alongside the camels or while sitting on their backs, and being weighed down by heavy sleepiness, is the worst thing I have endured.

You sit on your horse, and, in spite of every effort, fall asleep. Presently you wake up and find yourself on the ground with your horses standing bewildered at your side, wondering whether you are alive or dead. Then you try to keep yourself awake by walking and talking a bit to the camel drivers, but you soon find that they are just as sleepy as yourself. A few words are exchanged, and then you are too tired to open your mouth to talk or even to think of anything but sleep, sweet sleep. Oh, for just a few minutes there at the roadside in the soft sand! But, no, you must go on and fight against this desire. It is too dangerous to sleep by the roadside on the ground. The caravan cannot wait, and your servant would not watch over you; he would soon fall asleep like yourself. The wolves would then have an easy time.

Yet in spite of all this reasoning you feel as if you were drawn to the ground by the power of a thousand strong magnets, and soon yield to sleep again. Suddenly your watchful horse, whose reins you have kept slung around your neck—this is a wise thing to do—pulls up, starts and jerks you wide awake. You jump up, not knowing where you are for some seconds, but you see your horse trembling, and realize that danger is near.

For a few minutes you are fully awake, and feel glad and refreshed. You jump on your horse and catch up with the caravan, which has gone a few li (a li is 654 yards) ahead.

After another ten li or so sleep creeps on again like a huge boa constrictor embracing you in its irresistible grasp. The same fight has then to be fought over again. Then at last the caravan arrives at the halting place for the night.—'North China News.'

FAKE ANTIQUES.

The warnings against faked antiques, which are usually offered to tourists about this season of the year, have been varied by the revelations made by a Paris newspaper, extracts from which have been translated. The story concerns the statues at Versailles and Louis Phillipe. When that king decided to dedicate the palace at Versailles to the glorious memories of France, he wished to do it with as little money expenditure as possible. Accordingly he visited a dealer in second-hand statuary in the hope of finding in the collection figures of some of the heroes whom he wanted to honor. His quest was not successful, for there were only military nobodies. The thrifty king was disappointed, but as the uniforms were all more or less correctly carved, he conceived the brilliant idea of using the bodies of these second-rate men, and accordingly bought the whole collection on condition that the statues be delivered with the heads deftly sawed off. Sculptors were then engaged to chisel out the head-pieces of some of the great generals and marshals of the Revolution and the First Empire, the heads being neatly fitted on the severed bodies. —New York 'Times.'

EATING ON THE TRAIN IN SPAIN.

As even express trains seldom attain a higher rate of speed than twenty-five miles per hour, travel is slow and tedious though fairly comfortable, and to enjoy Spain one must assume the leisurely indifference of the Spaniard to whom Manana is always the chosen time. He is wise who carries his own luncheons and never are dainty tea baskets more indispensable than on these long journeys. Spanish etiquette demands that the traveller before partaking of his food must politely offer it to those who share the compartment with him. It may either be graciously accepted or declined. In no country is it so difficult to travel and to secure information, as but little English is spoken even by important officials.—'The Travel Magazine.'

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KANGAROO FARM

ESTABLISHED TO PROVIDE SUPPLY OF THE GRACEFUL ANIMALS FOR PETS.

(London 'Express.')

The increasing popularity of kangaroos and wallabies as pets has led to a curious departure in farming at Lyncombe Mill, Bath, where the first kangaroo farm in this or any other country has been established.

The founders of this enterprise are two Englishmen, Messrs. W. H. Payne and 'Jack' Wallace, who probably know more about the unexplored wilds of North-west Australia than any persons living who are not native bushmen. Their wanderings in the remotest of savage Australasian districts cover a period of more than thirty years, and they are both seasoned bushmen, keen naturalists, and skilled trappers.

They were the first persons to bring the beautiful and valuable antelopine kangaroo to this country, and at Lyncombe Hill they have just effected a remarkable success in breeding from this species, one of the does having care of a youngster—the prettiest and liveliest little fellow imaginable, with a dainty little head exactly like that of an Italian greyhound.

An 'Express' representative was shown over the kangaroo farm by Mr. Payne, who is now in charge of Bath, while Mr. Wallace is securing a new collection of animals, which are to arrive from the antipodes next April.

Mr. Payne first led the way into the nursery—a large, bright apartment, heated very near to tropical temperature. Comfortably quartered here were several young wallabies, with the little antelopine infant and its mother.

The buildings and paddocks of the farm cover about four acres, and they are surrounded by a high stone wall. The latter is an essential on a kangaroo farm, for, as Mr. Payne pointed out, an old man kangaroo is a wonderful jumper. 'Heights of ten feet, and lengths of twenty feet are not uncommon,' he added; 'and I have myself measured a jump along the ground of eighteen feet in the large paddock here.'

It was interesting to see half a dozen antelope kangaroos in one of the paddocks hustling one another to secure a slice of bread Mr. Payne carried. They boxed and wrestled just like human beings.

'The rarest kangaroos in England are to be seen in the Belle Vue Gardens, Manchester,' said Mr. Payne, 'and they nearly all went from this farm, but the most interesting fact in relation to our kangaroo farm is that we are doing a steadily increasing business with country gentlemen, with whom the idea of having kangaroos at large in their parks is becoming very popular. Wallabies also are being bought in large numbers by well-to-do people.'

Kangaroos are docile and sensible pets, and they require very little attention. In the summer they live mainly on grass and sleep out of doors; in winter they require a shelter such as park deer have, and they do best on a diet of crushed maize.

INDIA'S POLITICAL UNREST.

(W. M. Zumbro, in 'Review of Reviews.')

The world's political centre of gravity is changing. If one were asked to name the four or five most significant events that have happened during the twelve months he should include among them these three: The adoption of constitutional form of government by Persia, the insistence by the last session of the Indian national congress upon the rights of the Indian people as British subjects to govern themselves, and the decree issued by the Emperor of China calling upon the Chinese to prepare so that within ten years that empire would be ready to adopt a constitutional form of government.

India is well within the circle of this world movement. There are many things to indicate that the people of India are slowly finding themselves, are coming to their own. Everywhere there is ferment and a murmur of discontent. The cry 'Bande mataram!' (Hail to the mother country!) is heard throughout the land, and 'swaraj' (home rule) and 'swadeshi' (home country) have become words of magic to conjure with. What does it all mean? Briefly and fundamentally it means this: A new nation is about to be born.

There are three dominant notes in the murmur of discontent, one political, another industrial, and the third religious and social. During Christmas week of 1906 Dadabhai Naoroji, a Parsee gentleman of Bombay, for some years past resident in England, and formerly a member of the British Parliament, in the course of his presidential address at the opening of the 22nd session of the Indian national congress, insisted on the right of the Indian people as British subjects to govern themselves, and asked that this right be realized. There were nearly 10,000 delegates and visitors present, and the address was received with a tumult of applause. The members of the congress belong for the most part to the 'Moderate' party. They maintain an attitude of confidence toward the British Government and believe that in the end they will gain what they ask by persistent agitation. They do not on any account wish the guiding hand of the British Raj to be withdrawn, for they know full well that the people of India are not yet ready to take the government into their own hands. There is, on the other hand, an 'Extreme' party, led by such men as Bal Ghanghadar Tilak, of Poona, Bipin Chandar Pal, of Calcutta, and Lala Lajpat Rai, of Lahore, who openly assert that it is useless to continue to ask the government for what they want, that to do so is to play the part of beggars, and that the thing to do is to take by force what they cannot get otherwise.

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

SOME FREAK JOBS.

(New York 'Tribune.')

An old set of false teeth auctioned off as part of the effects of an eccentric poet who recently died on Long Island caused spirited bidding, and finally was knocked down to a man who gave his business as a dealer in second-hand molars and incisors in New York. This started some of the bystanders discussing queer ways of making a living in the metropolis.

A newspaper man in the group who had made a study of the East Side ghetto said that the queerest way of meeting the rent he had ever run across was the job of turning out light for orthodox Jews on Friday. According to the Talmud, no faithful Jew may either strike a match or extinguish any kind of fire or light on Friday night. Even the electric incandescent lamp must not be extinguished. As a consequence the orthodox Jews hire Gentiles to light their fires and lamps and to put them out at bedtime. There are a number of Gentile women who continue to live near Hester street just to make extra money in this way. One woman will have several families for whom she is official extinguisher, and each pays her 10 or 25 cents, or even more, each week, so that they can go to bed in comfortable darkness.

A second man said that the strangest job he knew of was that of a man who was retained by a big contracting company principally because of the beautiful way in which he broke the news of an accident to the widow and then attended to the family—with resultant saving in claims for damages.

'Renting a baby to a professional beggar is to my mind the oddest form of making cash,' hazarded a third. 'We just looked up a case where a mother rented a winning though sickly looking baby to another woman, who held it on her lap and silently held out a hand for alms. She got into trouble, however, for pinching the baby to make it cry when a particularly prosperous looking pedestrian approached.'

'How about a singing teacher for canary birds?' asked another. 'There's one in Brooklyn. Or, for that matter, if you want a queer one, what's wrong with the snake diet man at the zoo, who has to know just when to give the boa-constrictor a live rabbit or a dozen raw eggs?'

'They'll do,' was the reply. 'But add to the list the man who paints the tall flag poles, the chap who keeps the Central Park obelisk from wearing away, the gem doctor down in Maiden Lane who can make a sick pearl or ruby as good as new by some sort of hocus-pocus. Yes, and keep a place for the man who paints black eyes into a normal appearance, and the other man who can color and bandage up a panhandler until he looks as if he had the most painful diseases.'

'And just include the man over at the hospital who is lucky enough to have some rare disease. He charges so much an hour for exhibiting himself at clinics and medical society meetings,' put in a medical student.

There is also a child exterminator for hotels and apartments and homes of the rich. He doesn't kill the children, but he does keep them out of the way of society mad mothers for a certain number of hours each day. He calls himself—privately, of course—expert playmate to poor little millionnaire boys. He got the idea that there was money in giving the children of the rich a chance to be children instead of little drawing room prigs or governess tormentors. So he went to New York University, which is giving special courses for teachers in managing playgrounds and clubs for children, and physical training and child hygiene, and learned the trick of keeping little chaps happy and well by systematic play.

In a short time he got all the sons of the rich he could handle. He hired a vacant piece of property, and started in to teach them to play ball and to do gymnasium stunts every afternoon instead of loafing about hotel corridors and learning devilry from bellboys. On Saturdays he takes the children to the country somewhere or to the navy yard or to a public museum. The first year he cleaned up $3,000, and now women drive up in their carriages and beg him to take their boys. In summer he runs a high class boys' camp on a lake, charging Saratoga rates.

THE WHIRLING DERVISHES.

Those spirits upon the hunt for 'sensations' in Constantinople will wish to 'take in' the Dervishes. The Whirling clan have a convenient convent on the Grande Rue where their circumgyrations may be witnessed at 7.30 on Friday evening for the admission of ten cents. This weird performance personifies the solar system and is exactly ordered in all its phases. After preliminary circuits of the ring in single file to the discordant accompaniment of flute and tambourine, the robed and turbaned Dervishes commence their turning. With arms outstretched, the right palm upwards to beseech blessings, the left depressed to signify mercy bestowed, the head is bent upon the right shoulder. The rapid revolving upon the right heel is effected by employing the left toes as motive power. As the circling accelerates, the long white skirts dilate until they stand out stiff after the manner of the attenuated garment of the 'premiere danseuse.' Very little space is allotted to each priest and it seems strange that there are no collisions. The dance ceases in an hour or so with the men exhausted. The 'Travel Magazine.'

THE QUAKER BOY.

For truly the Pennsylvania Quaker farm and homestead was a great place for a boy to grow into a man. The old conditions lasted till the civil war. Since then there has been a gradual scattering of the old families, and their places have been taken by immigrants and renters of another type. The old race will be largely extinct in another generation; but many a man now in middle life or beyond who has made his mark in Philadelphia or elsewhere in business or professional life, blesses the fate that gave him the physical and moral basis of such a boyhood.—Isaac Sharpless, in the 'Atlantic.'

PIERRE LOTI ON PHILAE

LAMENTS MODERN DESECRATION OF BEAUTIFUL TEMPLE IN EGYPT.

Paris, Sept. 2.—The 'Figaro,' under the title of 'Letters from Egypt,' publishes what is probably the first of a series from Pierre Loti, with the heading, 'The Death of Philae.' The poetic novelist will certainly have many sympathizers in his lament over the modern desecration of one of Egypt's most beautiful temples. First there is the canteen and the workman's shed, repugnant to the spirit of the desert, smelling of brandy and reeking with foul smoke. Then comes the 'landing stage for Philae,' as it might be the pier for Vauxhall, and the crowd of restless tourists putting off over the artificial lake which surrounds the ancient shrine of Isis. The sun has just set when Loti is pulled across by his chanting Berber crew.

'As twilight fades the sky turns from copper to bronze, but still with a metallic glow. The zenith changes to a deep brown, like a giant's brazen shield, and only the west keeps yellow, paling into an almost tinlike whiteness, while the mountains of the desert cut out their sharper outline with a shade of burnt sienna. This evening an icy wind opposes us furiously, but to that song of the boatmen we glide over this fictitious lake that is upheld as if in the air by an English foundation, invisible from afar, but imagined and revolting. A sacrilegious lake it might almost be called, since it shouds in its muddy depths priceless ruins, the temples of the gods of Egypt, churches of the first Christian era, stelae, inscriptions, and emblems. Over things like these we pass with the spray and foam of myriads of vicious little wavelets thrashing our faces.'

After a first turn round the ruins in the semi-darkness, Pierre Loti decided to wait for the moon, and returned to the landing stage, where all of his aesthetic and artistic fibers are jarred and set tingling. 'A bar of the horrible village (shellai) lit by an electric lamp. It stinks of absinthe, this desert bar, and it is heated by a smoky stove. It has been hastily built with zinc from petroleum tins and wrecks of cases of whiskey, and to decorate its walls the owner, a sort of Maltese, has stuck them over with questionable pictures cut out of illustrated papers. While we are waiting there for hours, Nubians and Arabs come in and out in a continuous stream for drink, and are served with European spirit in glassfuls. They are workmen from the new shops, who were once men of health and open air, but who have now faces worn with coal dust and haggard eyes whose expression is unhappy and evil.'

Then he goes back and watches the moon rise over the temple. 'Now the colossal Isis on the left of the portico begins to appear. First her graceful head, capped with the bird and surmounted by a disk of the sun, and then as the light gradually sinks, her breast and the arm lifted in some unfathomable pointing gesture, and lastly the lithe nudity of her torso and limbs in a sheath of stone. Soon she has emerged totally from the shadow—the goddess—but she appears surprised and uneasy to find at her feet, instead of the pavement they have pressed for two thousand years, the image of herself, her own reflection lengthening and lengthening away from her in the water.' The letter is scarcely in his best style, and a good deal of it has a suspicion of penny-a-lining, which is not usual in the real Loti, but it could scarcely have been written by anybody else, and it gives him a chance of venting a little of his, perhaps pardonable, spleen on the English who prefer a few million bales of cotton a year to the memories of Isis.—London 'Standard.'

IMITATING KOEPENICK'S CAPTAIN.

From Muenchen-Gladbach comes a story which reminds one of the captain of Koepenick. A man named Jocken has been arrested for hoaxing the people of the neighborhood with bogus orders for the billeting of soldiers. Dressed in the uniform of the Field Artillery, he went to various villages, visited the authorities, and, with their co-operation, arranged for quarters for several regiments of soldiers alleged to be returning from the manoeuvres. The people, who in this district are very fond of the military, were delighted. They ordered in large quantities of provisions, and were in a state of jubilant excitement. Hundreds of them went out along the roads to meet the returning troops and welcome them, but no troops came, and it slowly dawned on the villages that they had been victimized by an elaborate practical joke.—Berlin correspondent, London 'Chronicle.'

SOCIAL DISTINCTIONS IN CUBA.

There are, however, social distinctions in Cuba based upon color; there are not one but several color lines, though these are not eternal, hard, fast, and unchangeable as in the United States. In Cuba, social life is run largely by social clubs. There are in almost every town and village negro clubs, and white clubs. In one and at its functions may appear the husband, excluding the wife; in another, the wife, but not the husband; in a third, their children, but neither the father nor mother. To the world this will appear incredible, almost incomprehensible; here it is convention, fixed, settled, accepted, and operative. Those distinctions, however, run but for a lifetime. By crosses from generation to generation, though some deny it, men ascend. A little of the blood, if it but be decreasing, is not remembered against them forever.—'Army and Navy Life.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Rest and Recuperation.—To provide a restful environment without sanatorium restrictions, to enable tired humanity to recuperate naturally, to secure to the average man or woman the needed change from worry and care, and to do these at moderate cost, is the mission of 'The Welland,' the home of 'The St. Catharines Well.' Apply the manager, St. Catharines, or any Agent of Grand Trunk Railway System.

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THE HORSE WHISPERER

GIFT OF CONTROLLING ANIMALS WITH THE TONGUE ILLUSTRATED.

The horse whisperer might be an unknown quantity in England and Ireland to-day, but there are not a few men who exercise a wonderful control with their voices over horses, which, when the dominating influence is absent, are apt to literally kick over the traces. In the thoroughbred stables of England and Ireland to-day there are not a few stablemen and jockeys who succeed in holding in check the vice in horses which in demonstrative manner show that they cannot tolerate the presence of the grooms or attendants.

Nimrod claimed for Count Duval a power and influence of the human voice over the brute creation, but that power was backed up by a lecture to the horse with 'his clenched fist in his face.'

But the horse whisperer of to-day avoids all gesticulation, and trusts entirely to a combination of sounds or words. There is no bullying done, and the whisperer can face a mad horse with his hands behind his back and apparently at the mercy of the beast that has to come under the charm. One means of keeping remount horses quiet in stations during the South African war was that employed by the yeomen, who sat in a ring of head-to-head horses, singing as loudly as possible and riveting the ears and attention of the otherwise sprawling and hungry animals.

One of the first whisperers to acquire absolute control over fractious equines was Con Sullivan, who migrated in his youth from Killmallick, where he could trace his genealogy through a long line of snafflers, and became almost exclusively employed by Lord Doneraile.

So unaccountable and so magical was the power Sullivan instantly acquired over the most savage brute that his parish priest, who had excellent grounds for not believing him a saint, denounced him as a sorcerer. The whisper of this man made an indelible impression upon any horse, bringing the pupil to a degree of docility unattainable in the ordinary course of discipline.

The race horse 'King Pepin,' a famous racer, vicious and reputed to have killed two grooms at the Curragh, once came under his charge. He was wanted to win a race at Mallow, but when saddling time came it found him in one of his unmanageable moods. He reared, plunged, and flung out fore and aft until he completely cowed groom and jockey. It was at this crisis that some one recommended that he should be 'whispered.' As it was the only chance left of taming him in time for the start, his owner gladly availed himself of it, though warned that horses were sometimes thrown into a state of stupor by the process.

Sullivan was soon found, and he was delighted at the opportunity of 'fwhuisperin' before so much "quolity" from all parts.' 'Show us the wild baste,' he said, 'and we'll soon tache him manners.'

When he got within the circle—and a wide one it was—in which 'King Pepin' was playing his antics, he walked up to him, approaching the horse from behind. He mumbled some words as he walked, which, though not quite inaudible, were as unintelligible as a sermon in the unknown tongue, but they had a most magical effect on the horse, for he stood stock still. Sullivan then patted him on the neck, while he whispered a word or two in his ear, whereupon 'King Pepin' went on his knees and incontinently lay down.

The whisperer then stretched himself on him at full length, took out a pouch containing pipe and tobacco, flint and steel, struck a light and blew a cloud, as he lounged on the stomach of this high-mettled colt, with as much composure as if he were seated on a bench in his favorite taproom. After two or three puffs he got up, beckoned the nag to his legs, saddled him, and walked off to the starting post, the horse following and fawning upon him like a dog. He won the race in a canter.—London 'Live Stock Journal.'

WORK OF THE WOOD WASP.

In the Vienna mint the leaden walls of a reservoir containing sulphuric acid, although forty-three millimetres, or about 1.7 inches thick, were eaten through by an insect. The leaden gas pipe in a café was also damaged in like manner. Such damage is due to a sort of wood wasp, of which there are many sorts in central Europe. The largest of these, the black and yellow giant wood wasp, resembles the true wasp. On the under side of the elongated belly the female has a very hard boring device, about nineteen millimetres (three-fourths of an inch) long, black and fluted, and which lies in its sheath. Ordinarily this borer is directed backward, but when in use it is turned about its base, so as to make a considerable angle with the axis of the body, and is used like a rat tail file until it makes a hole about eighteen millimetres (seven-tenths of an inch) deep in the wood which it usually chooses to perforate.—London 'Magazine.'

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

Jamestown Tercentennial Exposition, Norfolk, Va., April 26—Nov. 30.

New York Poultry Show, New York, Dec. 30—Jan 4, 1908.

Eastern Ontario Fat Stock and Poultry Show, Jan. 6-11, 1908.

Boston Poultry Show, Boston, Jan. 13-18, 1908.

National Live Stock Convention, Ottawa, Feb. 5, 6, 7, 1908.

CURRENT COMMENTS

In another column will be found particulars of various meetings arranged by the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association. These gatherings ought to be well patronized, as the gentlemen who are attending as delegates are able to give valuable information on dairying subjects—information which, if acted upon, will prove of pecuniary advantage to those who are interested in this branch of work. Then, too, farmers, owners of factories, cheese makers, and buyers will have an opportunity of voting for representatives upon the Board of the Dairymen's Association. The formation of local associations is a subject which might well be discussed at these district meetings. By means of such associations, local matters can be discussed, greater interest aroused in the many subjects appertaining to the industry which are constantly arising, and a more united action taken in dealing with questions which vitally affect dairying and kindred matters.

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Of 257 samples of maple sugar examined this year by the Department of Inland Revenue, only 185 were genuine. Five were found to be a mixture; 57 were adulterated, and 10 were doubtful. The analyst notes that with the methods in use makers might dilute the maple product with pure cane sugar to some slight extent without more than awakening doubts as to the purity of the article, as the analyst must give them the benefit of the doubt. Glucose, however, is more easily detected.

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If you keep track of your cows, you will find some that do not pay at all, and others are two or three times as good, and that the poor ones are eating the heads off the good ones.—W. C. Shearer, Oxford county.

• • •

Mr. Ruddick, the Dominion Dairy Commissioner, has borne testimony to the good effect of the Fruit Marks Act in Great Britain. The act has proved a protection to the honest farmer and to the buyer. It has resulted in apples being more carefully packed, and has given a guarantee to the British merchant that he is getting what he is paying for. The act, which makes it a criminal offence to fraudulently grade fruit, seems bound to materially benefit Canadian producers, as foreign buyers are certain to patronize markets where they can rely upon the goods being of the quality described.

• • •

Farmers have always considered that hogs should be turned loose in an orchard. By picking up the windfalls they destroy many insects, whose presence is often the cause of the fall. It is stated on good authority that they are very destructive to the larvae and pupae of the codling moth, and will grow fat in an infested district.

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The Ontario Fruit Growers' Association holds its annual horticultural exhibition in Toronto from Nov. 12 to 16. The display of apples promises to be more than ever a leading feature of the show. The association offers prizes for each county for each variety of apple.

• • •

For dairy cows the pumpkin is an excellent fall feed, none being more highly relished; for swine in the first stages of fattening they are useful either fresh or cooked with meal.

• • •

In beginning to fatten ducks, shut them in an enclosure. Always have water and grit before them. Feed all they will eat clean of soaked corn and wheat, a stiff mush made of bran, shorts, corn meal and a little salt, also green stuff from the garden. Keep them quiet and feed regular. Keep quarters clean and dry, and there will be no trouble in fattening fast.

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A barrel full of dry dust is a good thing to store away now for use in the poultry house this winter. It will come in very handy all winter through to furnish dust baths for the fowls. Have a box in a sunny corner in the house and keep this constantly filled with fine dirt; the hens will enjoy it very much.

'RUSTICUS' VISITS NEW YORK

An unsophisticated Canuck who visits New York for the first time will see a few things calculated to create wonderment, if not admiration, in his interior consciousness, even though he may have previously heard or read about the wondrous things in Gotham.

The first things to attract the notice of the traveller as he approaches New York city from any direction are the tall buildings, or sky-scrapers as they are called, but these are seen to best advantage when sailing up from the Lower Bay on the upper deck of a Staten Island ferry boat, when, if the weather is a little hazy, the sky-scrapers present the appearance of a cluster of towering cliffs, with a rather large-sized lighthouse perched on top of them. As you come nearer these precipitous objects become transformed into tall houses, from fifteen to over thirty stories in height, with numerous windows dotting them all over, and what in the distance appeared like a large light-house is now seen to be the tower on the new Singer Building, which is located at the corner of Broadway and Liberty street. The main body of the Singer Building is about one hundred feet square, and rises to a height of about three hundred feet, and on the top of this there is a tower about fifty feet square and rising nearly two hundred feet more. This is the highest structure ever built by man, and how much higher they are going to build it I don't know, for they are still adding to its perpendicular height. That this tower of 'Lofty Thoughts' is intended for human occupation is evident from the numerous windows seen on its four sides. The whole structure is now over forty stories high above the street level (with power to add to the number.)

There is a sky-scraper building in Wall street which is said to contain the separate offices of one hundred men that are millionnaires. The steam or electric power required to operate the numerous elevators in these tall structures must be enormous, yet there is no smoke visible, and the atmosphere is as bright and clear from dust and smoke as it is in Westmount. Another noticeable feature is the entire absence of electric and other wires from the streets. The surface street cars are very numerous, and while some of them are drawn by horses, much the larger number get their motive power from beneath the pavement by means of an iron flange, which passes through a narrow groove between two iron rails sunk in the middle of the track. I may say here that the surface street cars are not at all as large or as handsome as are the majority of the street cars in Montreal; but the cars running on the elevated railways and in the subways are very fine, and run at a much greater speed than those on the surface.

I noticed that the number of women travelling in the New York street cars is very much smaller in proportion to the men than is the case in Montreal, even in the hours of the forenoon and afternoon, when the men are supposed to be at work. I noticed also that the men travelling on the surface cars are not so ready to rise and give their seat to a lady who is hanging on to the straps as is usually the case in Montreal. But on the other hand, these male passengers, colored or white, arose at once and gave their seat to an old person, be they male or female, who found no place to sit down when they got on the cars.

I noticed also that at the busiest street crossings a very watchful policeman was stationed to regulate the crossings of not only the street cars, but all other vehicles, and he seemed to give the foot passengers the right of way in all cases. In company with a friend I was once crossing a wide street when an automobile and two carriages came driving along as if intent on running over all obstructions. Seeing them coming 'three abreast,' before I reached the middle of the street, I stopped up short, but a whistle from the watchful cop brought the drivers up in double-quick time, and the gentleman in the blue coat made me pass on.

The big hotels in New York are marvels of lofty conception. The structures, the accommodation, and the charges are all towering in their proportions. The big hotel on 41st street, opposite the Grand Central Union Railway Station, is twenty-four stories high above the street level, and there are from eighteen to twenty-four windows in each story on the east side of the building; but how many windows are in the other three sides of the building I did not take time to count. The charges to travellers stopping at these places range from four dollars to twenty dollars per day, for a single room, and for a suite of rooms the charges run sometimes to over one hundred dollars per day. You may be sure that I did not put up at any of these extravagant hostelleries. Another feature of New York is the entire freedom from the disagreeable bellowings of locomotive or steamboat whistles which are heard in the vicinity of Montreal. I slept a night in a hotel within two blocks of the Grand Central Railway Station, but so far as sound was concerned, one would not suspect that there was a railway on Manhattan Island or a steamboat on the Hudson or Harlem rivers. I believe that most of the passenger trains are brought into and out of New York by electric engines.

RUSTICUS.

ONTARIO COUNTY NOTES

(By 'A Farmer's Boy.')

The county of Ontario most generally gives a good account of itself as to producing abundant crops, and the farmers are prosperous, raise good crops, and are doing well. This year, while feed is very scarce, in other points they have been blessed with a fair average, and the high prices elsewhere will benefit them greatly. Sir Jno. A. Macdonald once remarked of Ontario County as the key county of the province.

In nearly every principal town and village in Ontario county is now established a good cash market, once a week, and no two neighboring towns aim at choosing the same day. Buyers, principally from Toronto, visit these points as frequently as possible, and bidding of late has been quite keen, causing prices to be much higher than for the same period last year.

Dairy butter is in good demand, but of short supply. Very little pail butter has been marketed of late, as the farmers' wives find it more profitable to put it up in pound rolls, and where printed wrappers are used, bearing the name and address of maker, one cent per pound extra is readily paid, and the inducement is 'catching on.' The creameries, which, by the way are few, have not been so largely patronized during the season, as the net returns to the producers have not at all exceeded the prices for dairy butter.

While there has been a large supply of eggs marketed during the summer, even larger than last season, the demand is still greater than the supply. On most every farm will be found an ambitious wife or daughter attending her flock of hens. The market for geese and turkeys has not wet opened, but about Nov. 1 it is quite common at the important ceitres to see a turkey fair.

With the low level of hogs and the extreme prices of feed, farmers are carefully thinking over the advisability of feeding and finishing hogs or selling the grain direct. Just now, there seems to be a large supply of porkers, as the prevailing high prices earlier in the season induced the farmers to breed more sows. Now there appears to be an over-supply, according to the quantity of feed, and it is a problem hard to solve how to handle profitably.

The cattle market is away off. No one is anxious to purchase any, and plenty of good ones of both dairy and beef classes are to be had at reasonable figures. Usually at this season of the wear good stockers, feeders and cows are readily picked up, but this fall it is realized that feed is scarce and high, and the farmers are reluctant to fill up the empty stalls.

While this section of the province has been blessed with a fair portion of moisture during the whole season, still the pastures are short and cattle will not go into the stable looking any too well. At the different auction sales held so far, prices had dropped about one-half, and in some cases the sales have been called off for lack of bidding. During the past few years it would be a rare thing to call a sale and not have a large crowd of eager purchasers, but not so this fall. Good feeders would then bring four cents a pound or over, and good dairy cows close to $60; now the demand for feeders is nil and the same cows can be purchased at $30, the old hard time prices. It is predicted by many good farmers that beef will be high in the spring and other lines will advance also, but that remains to be seen.

The price of horses has taken a great drop. Those who purchased them in the spring at from $200 to $300, are asking themselves the question, 'What was I thinking about not to wait my turn?' There is by no means an over-supply of good horses, but the same old story holds good, that when a decline comes nearly every owner has a few to unload.

The average farmer is favored with fair crops of grain and feed. Hay was well saved and yielded about two tons to the acre. Buyers are out scouring the county seeking to purchase, but only getting small lots, at $15 per ton. There is not much to sell, but those who think they may be able to spare some are holding out for more money and trying to figure out how much they must retain for their own use. In all lines of grain the straw was short, thus cutting off a large supply of good feed and making bedding appear as if it would be a luxury. Threshermen say they are not getting near the run they usually do, and many of them are lying idle a good share of the time. Oats are light, running about thirty to thirty-two pounds to the bushel, still not so light as last year. Barley turned out about forty bushels to the acre, and is selling already at 70 cents.

Roots are good and will help out considerably where a shortage is felt in other lines. Red clover, for seed, will be a scarce article, as the severe frosts of last winter killed out much of the tender roots, and this left little of a mixture in the new meadows. However, where there is any, it is filling well, and may turn out a fair sample, but high prices are looked for. Alsike clover was an abundant crop, and prices opened up good at $7.50 per bushel. Most of the farmers sold, but now they are sorry, as $10 per bushel is being offered for what is still out.

Most all lines of vegetables are good. Potatoes are yielding well, and prices are quite firm. The rot or blight has not visited here much this season. Many took advantage of the advice of the Department of Agriculture and used the Bordeaux mixture with good results. One farmer I know of had four acres of potatoes and realized $400 therefrom. The sugar beet acreage is not nearly so large this season, as the farmers felt they were not fairly treated as regards shipping. Those who are growing, realize their beets will be a good sample and an average crop. This side line on the farm has been a paying one, and if good arrangements can be made from now on to accept all beets promptly, the acreage may yet grow to large proportions.

SMALLEST SHETLAND PONY IN CANADA.

Our picture this week shows the smallest Shetland pony in the Dominion. The pony, the property of Mr. Claude Hart, of Montreal, is only 36 inches in height and weighs about 180 pounds. He has taken prizes in London, Paris and Chicago, and his owner intends to take him shortly to New York. The sire of the pony was 'Runalph,' the property of Lord Charles Beresford.

PURE-BRED OR THOROUGHBRED FOWLS

The following question, answered by such an authority as Miller Purvis, is clipped from the 'Breeders' Gazette,' and will help settle a question that has bothered some a little. If there is only one 'thoroughbred' the horse, then let us be orthodox and call our fowl 'pure' or 'standard' bred.

'Will you kindly settle a dispute by answering the following question? Are Silver Wyandottes or any other breed of chickens thoroughbred? The question is: are chickens called thoroughbreds?'

It depends on who is doing the calling. A good many good poultrymen, who are not supposed to know much about horses, call pure-bred chickens thoroughbred. Others get around the difficulty by calling the members of any recognized variety standard-bred fowls, which is probably as good a name as could be used, as the American Standard of Perfection makes no distinction except that of color and shape. An accidental mongrel might possibly comply with the standard requirements closely enough to be admitted to a show and pass as standard bred.

When we come down to Webster we do not find the word or term pure-bred defined in the latest edition. We find thorough bred to be defined as 'bred' from a long line of the best blood, pure-breeding.' If one desired to be considered a purist the term pure-bred would not be used, for there is no such a thing as an absolutely pure-bred fowl or animal among all our improved breeds. No doubt wild birds are pure-bred, having descended from one original pair without admixture of outside blood, but improved birds of the domestic sorts are made up of crosses of several breeds or varieties and could not become absolutely and technically pure-bred in a million years.

Thoroughbred is a very good word because it means exactly what has been done in breeding improved varieties of fowls. They have been so thoroughly bred that they have in a large measure become fixed in shape and color and will reproduce themselves in a large majority of their progeny. Nevertheless, and notwithstanding Webster does not define the word pure-bred I use it in preference to thoroughbred, which is the name of the breed of race horses. While I think pure-bred preferable to thoroughbred in speaking of standard fowls I am free to confess that the majority of my correspondents and a good many editors of poultry publications are prone to write it thoroughbred.

Webster defines standard-bred as 'bred in conformity to a standard,' citing standard-bred horses and the standard of the trotting horse association. Similarly we might, with equal propriety, call fowls bred in conformity to the standard of the American Poultry Association standard-bred fowls, which it seems to me is exactly what we mean when we say pure-bred or thoroughbred, neither of these terms being as precise as standard-bred. The disputants in this case have equal ground on which to base an argument. If I were to make a definite decision I would say neither term is correct, although both are used—each of them more used than the correct term standard-bred.

ONTARIO DAIRY MEETINGS

The Eastern Dairymen's Association, at a meeting held in Toronto during the time of the Canadian National Exhibition, appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. J. R. Dargavel, R. G. Murphy, G. G. Publow and G. A. Putnam, to make arrangements for district dairy meetings to be held some time before the beginning of the new year. This committee met in Toronto on Oct. 8, and made arrangements for meetings as indicated below:—

Picton	Oct. 30
Peterborough	Nov. 6
Lindsay	Nov. 7
Warkworth	Nov. 8
Napanee	Nov. 9
Alexandria	Nov. 14
Kingston	Nov. 16
Elgin	Nov. 19
Almonte	Nov. 21
Stittsville	Nov. 22
Kemptville	Nov. 27
Newington	Nov. 28
Winchester Springs	Nov. 29
Vankleek Hill	Dec. 11
Russell	Dec. 12
Renfrew	Dec. 17

Chief Instructor Publow will attend all these meetings. The president and secretary of the associations, Messrs. Dargavel and Murphy, will also attend most of the meetings. Mr. H. Glendenning, of Manilla, will give addresses at all places except Picton, Alexandria, Kingston, Vankleek Hill, Russell and Renfrew. The instruction given by Mr. Glendenning will be of special value to producers, and it is the expressed wish of the association that due prominence be given to this feature of the work, as they wish every farmer to feel that he will get something of value by attending these district meetings.

The chief objects of the meetings are to create increased interest in dairy matters in the different localities, and to give those who are in any way interested in dairy matters the opportunity of selecting a representative to act upon the board of directors of the Eastern Dairymen's Association. Farmers, owners of factories, cheese makers, and cheese buyers will be given a voice in the selection of a person to represent the dairying interest of the district upon the board of the association.

ALFALFA, THE FARMERS' FRIEND

Few dairymen are more firmly convinced of the excellent qualities of alfalfa as a feed for dairy cattle than Mr. P. Clarke, of Silver Spring Dairy, Deschene, Que. To a representative of 'The Canadian Dairyman,' Mr. Clarke stated:

My experience with alfalfa dates back four years. It was killed out on my farm last year, but I was so impressed with it as a feed that I believe I would sow it every year for the next five years, even if it were killed out every year. It has only two defects; dodder and the winters in the north. If a man is careful with his seed, he should not experience trouble with dodder. My alfalfa has come through every winter but last winter, when it was all killed. As timothy was also killed it would not do to conclude that alfalfa is any more susceptible to the cold than is timothy.

Alfalfa wants good land and a well-prepared seed bed. The land should be free from weeds of every kind. I prefer sowing late in the spring, when the land is warm and in good condition. I sow without a nurse crop, and at least 30 pounds to the acre. I have always sown that amount, and do not consider it too much.

Low land is not adapted for alfalfa, or any land where the water is near the surface. It is a deep rooter, and when it touches water it does not thrive. If water lies on it after rains it will kill it at once.

I consider alfalfa much superior to clover, because its feeding value is much higher. It has no superior as a soiling crop, as it does not have to be sown every year. I would like to see every farmer sow one acre, so that they might get acquainted with it. Were they to do so, I believe that 75 percent out of every 100 of them would continue to grow it.

When I started to grow alfalfa I was ignorant of the merits of this crop, and did not know how it should be grown. When I found how well it did, I got hold of everything I could read about it, including some good articles in 'Hoard's Dairyman.' It is the best dairy feed one can get to grow with corn. The two make what is practically a balanced ration.

Quite a few of my neighbors who have seen how well it has done with me, are now growing it. Cows do so well on it, and on ensilage, that they cut down the feed bill to a surprising extent, although in some cases it might be well to give a little grain with them.

As an evidence of how well cows do on alfalfa, Mr. Clarke stated that last winter he had some good timothy hay. He fed this hay during the early part of the winter. About February the alfalfa hay was first used. Every cow in the stable, as soon as it was given the alfalfa hay, gave from one-half to two pounds more milk a day.

FEEDING HOGS

The growing of alfalfa has had a tendency to greatly cheapen the cost of producing pork. It is significant that in most sections where alfalfa is grown extensively and successfully, hogs constitute a profitable business. Some interesting results on pig feeding are given in a bulletin from the Nebraska Experiment Station: There were three lots of alfalfa pastured pigs in the test, and they were fed respectively one-half, one and one-half, and two and one-half pounds of corn daily for every hundred pounds of pigs. Those fed the least grain made the largest gain in proportion to grain consumed, but they gained more slowly, and at the end of the test had a stunted appearance. The daily profit a pig was larger with those fed the next higher grain ration, and the largest with those fed the most grain. In another experiment, three lots of thirty pigs each, were fed respectively one pound, two pounds, and a full ration of grain daily to each hundred pounds of pigs. The pigs on light grain feed required 230 days to fit for market, and gave a profit on the grain feed of $179.40. The pigs on medium grain took 221 days, and gave $179.01 profit. Those on full feed were ready for market in 165 days, and gave $168.30 profit, showing but a small margin to cover risk, labor, interest and extra alfalfa required in keeping pigs the longer time on the lighter grain feed.

Where one lot of pastured pigs was fed corn, and another three-fourths corn and one-fourth shorts, the results were in favor of the corn. Mature hogs, hogs thin in flesh, were pastured two months or more on alfalfa without other feed. They averaged about one-half pound of gain a day.

Two lots of weaned brood sows were fed, the one three pounds of corn a day a hundred pounds of hog, together with alfalfa pasture, the other four pounds of corn in a dry lot without alfalfa or other feed. It required nearly forty-three percent more corn to yield a hundred pounds of gain in the dry lot than in the pasture. To pasture a pig through the season costs about fifty cents, valuing alfalfa consumed in the field at $2.50 a ton.

Twenty-nine shoats, averaging 185 pounds, made, for six weeks, an average daily gain of 1.59 pounds each on three pounds of corn a day a hundred pounds of pigs. With corn at 35 cents, this made a cost, not including the alfalfa consumed, of $2.36 a hundred pounds of gain. Another lot, averaging a hundred and thirty pounds, was fed a full ration of corn. They gained 1.6 pounds a day each, a cost for gains of $3.07 a hundred, not including alfalfa, corn being 35 cents.

Barley and alfalfa hay gave smaller gains than corn and alfalfa hay. Cut alfalfa hay, fed with either corn or barley, gave cheaper gains, not counting cost of cutting, than loose hay fed with the same grain. Corn and alfalfa gave almost twice the daily profit a pig given by equal weights of emmer or barley under the same conditions. In this test the corn fed brought 65 cents a bushel, the emmer 35 cents, the barley 44 cents. Where barley or emmer was fed half-and-half with corn, the barley fed brought 13.5 cents more, and the emmer nine cents more a bushel than when fed alone.

The value of alfalfa in pork production was evident throughout these experients, and others made at the North Platte Station. In all cases where the conditions were not made exceptionally unfavorable, the results indicated a net profit. With good alfalfa hay to feed, mature hogs can be carried through the winter in fair condition on three pounds a day, or less, of corn.

In general, these experiments indicate that a very light grain ration in connection with alfalfa is not the most profitable. In special cases, as where corn is very high, or market conditions argue for deferred finishing, the contrary may be true. But on the principle of 'quick sales, small profits,' due weight being given to labor, interest, risk of disease, etc., the larger profit seems to lie with the larger grain ration, and the ensuing quicker and more frequent return.

CANADIAN HORSES CHEAPER

In a report to Washington, Consul H. D. Van Sant, states that there is a heavy drop in prices of second-grade horses in the Canadian horse market.

The cheaper grade of horses have seriously depreciated in value. Good horses are in demand and bring good prices, but second-grade horses are down in price. Horses that sold for $100 to $125 last spring are now selling for $50 and $60 each. The reasons for this decline are the high price and scarcity of hay this season and the replenishment of stock since the Boer war and the extra demand in the United States, while the exportation of second-grade horses to the United States has diminished from year to year. A horse dealer in the northern district reports that the horse market is at a low ebb. He is a large dealer, his operations extending to Toronto and the far west. He says, 'A month ago I bought a carload of horses and shipped them to Toronto. There has been no sale for them, and for the past month I have been paying for twenty horses twelve dollars per day for their stabling. This is losing money pretty fast, and the price goes down every day. The prices are worse than cut in half all around and the country is flooded with unsalable three and four-year-olds.'

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Live Stock.

FOR SALE, 3 A.J.C.C. JERSEY COWS, and 1 yearling heifer. R. JAMIESON, Perth, Ont.

Eggs and Poultry.

POULTRY—MUST GO, 200 WHITE WYandottes at $1 each; also white and brown Leghorns, white and barred Rocks, Pekin Ducks. A. & T. Readwin, Guelph, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS, some hatched May 5th weigh six pounds; a few of the choicest left at $2.00 each; choice thoroughbreds, unsurpassed for eggs and table G. A. LUCAS, Ingersoll, Ont.

FONTHILL POULTRY YARDS—Slaughtering sale of young White Wyandottes and W. Rocks, and also Barred Rocks, Pullets and Old Birds for sale. A few Cock Birds for sale in the three varieties. Crowded for room, I will have to sell the whole stock at your own price.

FOR SALE, 25 SINGLE COMBED Black Minorcas, 10 Cockerels, 10 Pullets and 5 hens, at $2.00. R. L. WHEADON, Guelph.

ORPINGTONS, BUFF, BLACK, WHITE, from best strains, including Willow Brook, fine pullets and cockerels. Write immediately for price and description. H. B. CAMERON, Lancaster, Ont.

BARRED, WHITE AND BUFF Plymouth Rocks, white and brown Leghorns, $1.00 each; very choice trios, $5; no risk, your money back and expressage paid both ways if every bird is not as represented. Write H. BAVIS, Cross Creek, N.B.

FOR SALE, 10 PURE BRED TOULOUSE Geese, 10 Bronze Turkeys, 5 Buff Orpington Fowl, 2 Fox Terrier Puppies. P. D. SINCLAIR, Box 88, Maxville, Ont.

Seeds, Plants, etc.

$50 TO $200 SPARE TIME, GATHERING ferns, evergreens, etc. Receiving depots in every state and Canada. Address BARTON, Wholesale Dealer, Durham, Conn., Dept. 9.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISSION to sell hardy, red-tag stock; grown exclusively by us; complete line; new ideas; elegant free samples. Write now to CAPITAL NURSERIES, Ottawa, Ont.

Agents Wanted.

SALESMEN TO INTRODUCE the famous Herbert Raspberry; liberal commission; whole or part time; complete line of other nursery stock. THE THOS. W. BOWMAN & SON CO., Ltd., Ridgeville, Ont.

EVERYONE WHO DOES NOT WANT TO wash their clothes twice is getting one of the new steel clothes-driers. No props to let them fall in the mud and dirt, ball-bearing, also perfect privacy from outside use. Write for prices. Agents wanted quickly. Address, C. CHISHOLM, Box 283, Halifax, N.S.

MEN WANTED—WE HAVE A POSITION open for one good man in each locality, local or travelling, at $840 a year and expenses $2.50 per day, tacking up show cards, and generally advertising a New Discovery. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, $83 per month and expenses $4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

WANTED, LOCAL ORGANIZERS AND route men. Apply quick to ALFRED TYLER, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Grinder, London, Ont.

WANTED, NOW, RELIABLE AGENTS TO sell fruit and ornamental trees. We positively guarantee our trees to be hardy for Quebec, selling selected varieties approved by Government Experimental Farm. Trees true to name. Delivery guaranteed in good condition; exclusive territory; outfit FREE. Established over 25 years. For terms write, PELHAME NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide 'on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Miscellaneous.

25 ENVELOPES PRINTED WITH Return, name and address on corner, postpaid, 15c. Samples free. W. HOWIE, Printer, Beebe Plain, Que.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, AT ONCE, A GENERAL Servant; must be clean and obliging; experience not so necessary, but must be quick to learn; a good place for a good girl; good wages to start with and will be increased as deserved. References required. Address Mrs. L., 435 Elm ave., Westmount.

WANTED — COMPETENT ALL-Round temperate farm hands, to work on large pure-bred stock and fruit farm. Good thing for ambitious fellows. FARM, Box 581, London, Ont.

WANTED — LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

Farm and Other Lands

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST FRUIT Farms in Nova Scotia, situated in Waterville, Kings Co., belonging to the estate of the late Thomas A. Margeson, consisting of more than 2,000 fruit trees, large house, and 6 farm buildings. Place will be sold at a bargain to close the estate. For further particulars address INGRAM I. MARGESON, Administrator, Waterville, King's County, N.S.

ANY ONE HAVING GOOD FARM OR wild land for sale in Canada please send price immediately. Give reasons for selling and state when possession may be had. Owners only need answer. No agents. Address D. G. SNOW, Globe Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE — 218 ACRE FARM, SITUate on the river road, 3 miles from town of Paris; good sandy loam, about 190 acres under cultivation; 18 acres cedar swamp and bush, 5 acres orchard; large stone house, stone cattle stable and wind mill on barn, supplying water for stables; pasture, and never-failing spring in swamp; make good stock farm. Terms reasonable. Apply to A. C. BROWN, Paris Station, Ontario.

SEE THIS FARM—FOR QUICK SALE, $4,500; 112½ acres, W. ½, lot 24, con. 10, King, County York, good soil, good buildings on stone basements, well watered, 20 acres fall wheat, privilege of fall ploughing; possession 1st March, 1908. For particulars see JOHN ARMSTRONG, Schomberg, or W. J. Beatson, Clarksburg, Ont.

FOR SALE, 149 ACRES, DAIRY FARM, brick house and bank barn, 5 miles from Hamilton; 172 acres on Grand River, close to county town, Cayuga, well watered, fine stock farm, $5,500, part can remain on mortgage; stone house, two barns. I have a valuable fruit farm all bearing; good buildings; and $10,000 will buy it closed this fall; 37 acres all kinds of fruit. I have 8 acres fruit with house and barn, $2,700. Now is the time to buy farms; spring time will see higher prices. R. S. MARTIN, 32 Hughson, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE — 50 ACRES, SOIL SANDY loam, buildings, fenced, ten acres bush, near station on new C.P.R. Also near G.T.R Good chance for man starting farm, $2,200, implements included. R. WILLIAMSON, Bolton, Ont.

960 ACRE FARM, WELL LOCATED, Black loam, large house, stabling 12 horses and 30 cattle; one-third or any reasonable amount cash; balance arranged, $21 acre. For particulars apply J. ELLIOTT, Poplar Point, Man.

FOR SALE, IMPROVED FARM OF 480 acres; never-failing water supply; wood suitable for fuel and fence posts growing on the place; homestead land adjoining; price $15 per acre; improvements worth half the price. Apply to CHARLES LYE, Walsh, Alberta.

SIXTEEN HUNDRED WILL BUY HALF interest in two hundred acres land, including first-class lime-kiln site and about two thousand cords of wood. W. H. DENNY, Acton, Ont.

Dogs For Sale.

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPPIES, $5.00 EACH: sire, a winner; dam, a heeler: they are farm raised, and sure workers W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

For Sale.

WINDMILL (WHEEL and 50 FOOT GALvanized tower) complete as it stands, Brantford make, will take $75 cash before taking away. R. S. MARTIN, Hamilton, Ont.

House For Sale.

FOR SALE, NEW STORE AND HOUSE combined, suitable for either a butcher shop or groceries, in the thriving town of Bracebridge. For particulars apply to EDWARD GREEN, Bracebridge P.O., Muskoka.

Books, Cards, &c.

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(For late Classified Ads See Page 24.)

PROTECT YOUR BUILDINGS.

For the protection of buildings from cold winds, a single row of white pine or Norway spruce planted eight or ten feet, is very effectual for a high screen, or arborvitae planted three or four feet apart for a low dense screen. If it is desired to retain the lower limbs so as to have an effectual windbreak, evergreens should be planted in a single row only, and not too close to other trees, and the farm stock kept away.

Where it is desired to have a shelter belt and timber plantation combined, plant in rows about four feet apart each way and thin out as they begin to crowd. Plant silver maple, cottonwood, etc., for quick growing firewood, and catalpa, black locust and European larch for posts. In planting either evergreen or deciduous trees, fit the ground thoroughly as you would for corn and cultivate well until the trees shade the ground so as to prevent weed growth.

A GOOD TEAM.

The 'Pictorial' teams splendidly with the 'Witness'; the two together for twelve months, worth $2.00, for only $1.35. Take it, and tell your friends about it. The best weekly newspaper and the best illustrated magazine for one year, only $1.35! It's a bargain!

CAULIFLOWER GROWING

(By T. Delworth, Weston.)

One of the first requirements in the growing of any crop is a suitable soil. For cauliflower I prefer a rich, deep loam, neither sand nor clay, but a pretty even mixture of both. While the cauliflower is sometimes grown successfully on swamp or muck soils, I would never award such soils first place for cauliflower growing. A nice, sweet upland of a soft, loamy texture, thoroughly pulverized and aerated, generally will give stronger and healthier foliage, and flowers of a better and finer texture, than will swamp soils. The plants are, also, much more liable to stem rot on swamp land, particularly in a wet season. Cauliflower, being a crop particularly susceptible to damage by drought, the greatest trouble on the upland is to prevent its dying out in a long-continued spell of very hot weather.

Assume the soil to be suitable, if the land is fairly level, and there is not much snow, we commence operations in the winter by applying about 50 or 60 tons of manure per acre, preferably sow manure. In the spring, as soon as the land is dry enough to work properly, we go over it with a disk-harrow, thoroughly chop up the manure, break it up fine, and incorporate it with the soil. About the middle of May plough the ground about five or six inches deep, and harrow down fine. Go over it with a harrow or spring-toothed cultivator every week or so, working shallow to keep weeds from starting and prevent a crust forming and drying out, continuing this until you want to set out the plants, which with us is usually between June 20 and June 30. If the weeds have been kept down and the soil worked as described, the ground will be loose, pliable, and even in the dryest season, damp, and the manure in such shape that the plants can use it at once.

A good crop of cauliflower generally will return as much money per acre as any other. That being the case, I consider it poor policy to try to snatch another crop first. It robs the money crop. It is a safe rule in gardening that one good crop is more profitable than two medium ones. The most popular varieties of cauliflower are those of the Erfurt type. This includes a large number of other so-called varieties, among them being Henderson' Snowball. Brill, in his work on cauliflower, pronounces it 'one of the best of the Erfurt type.' But our seedsmen have juggled so with the names of cauliflower that it is impossible to say much about any variety without an actual test of a sample of the seed offered. I have had Seafoam, Whitehead, Giltedge, Henderson's Snowball, World's Best, and Earliest Dwarf Erfurt growing side by side in alternate rows, and would unhesitatingly pronounce them varieties of the same type. In fact, in many cases the only difference discernible was in the name and price of the seed. I believe that the list might be made much longer with the same result; but, under whatever name it is sold, a good strain of Erfurt is, I think, the most profitable and reliable on the market. The Danish Dryweather, as I have tested it, produces a flower distinct in type from the Erfurt, and not nearly so good. Buy the best seed you can get, irrespective of price.

Do not sow seed too thickly. Do not keep plants too long in the seed bed. I prefer a plant rather small, sturdy, with a stem about one and a half to two inches long, and the seed bed kept dry. When ready to set out, give the bed a thorough soaking with water an hour or so before pulling plants. This will prevent loss of rootlets, and the plants will not wilt as quickly as they otherwise would. Then go to the fiel dand plough and harrow as fine as possible the soil on as much land as you intend to plant that day. Do not prepare any more. We plant Erfurts in rows 30 inches apart and plants 24 inches apart in rows. Always transplant into freshly stirred soil. The soil, being freshly turned, loose, fine and damp, it does not take long to do the planting. We rarely lose plants in transplanting. We have dispensed with watering in the field. The plants take root so quickly in the fresh soil that they hardly know that they have been moved. In the last ten years we have never watered in the field. It is a very expensive and laborious job, which often does more harm than good. As soon as the plants get a start, go through them with a cultivator and hoe. Repeat every few days to keep the weeds from starting and to prevent a crust from forming on the surface. Keep this up till the cauliflowers get too large to let the horse go through. By that time the foliage will shade the ground so that cultivation will not be necessary. The flowers then will be forming and the leaves will need tying up. Do not do this too soon. Do not tie up till you have to do it to prevent the sun shining on their heads. Then draw the leaves together and tie them loosely well above the flowers. The proper stage at which to cut them will have to be learned by experience. Do not leave them too long; quality is better than size.

Sell your crop from the field, if possible. Should you have some that are not sufficiently developed, and they are in danger of being spoiled by frost, cut them off close to the ground, break off all the outside foliage, leaving just enough to protect the flower, carry in and lay on the floor of your cellar. I have had beauties at Christmas that were kept in this way.

Gentleness pays with the flock of poultry the same as with the dairy herd or any other kind of live stock. A mistake many farmers make is this: Every time the fowls get into mischief they are energetically shooed, clubbed or pelted with stones or other missiles. This will certainly drive the fowls away from the seat of trouble, but it will do more than that—it will also drive the profit out of them. Do not make your fowls act toward you as though you were a scarecrow. Make them feel that when you come around there is a protector among them, not something that will scare or harm them.

WHITE DIARRHŒA

More interesting information on a disease that bids fair to become the bane of commercial poultry-keeping is given by Mr. J. Shackleton in the 'Canadian Poultry Gazette':

Mr. Shackleton wrtes: I have read with interest Drs. Hadley and Higgins's report on chicks exhibiting this defect. These defects refer to chicks defective in internal organs, presumably so from inheritance. That this defect is not always from inheritance, even when chicks are rightly treated after emergence from shell appears to be shown by the fact that some chicks from eggs of same fowls, taken at same time, incubated at same time, do not show this defect, while others do. Hence, it appears to be due frequently to defects in conditions of incubation or else to the way some eggs have been kept before incubation.

But there is a far more important reason for most of the white diarrhoea that exists. Millions of chicks die of the disease simply because they are fed far too soon after hatching. No chick needs food for several days after hatching. That many do eat food twenty-four hours after hatching and survive is no good argument in favor of such practice.

I advocate first meal not earlier than seventy-two hours after hatching, but even later than that is not unwise, as I will try to show. A man in New Jersey for many years has been selling newly hatched chicks fresh from incubator, shipping them wherever he gets an order from. Many of his chicks do not reach their destination for at least five days after hatching. They are not fed before shipment nor during transit, and he has piles of testimonials as to the excellent qualities of his chicks and as to their subsequent thrift. There are many people in the United States now engaged in the same business.

There are reasons why I feel bound to suggest that the investigations of Drs. Hadley and Higgins do not go far enough. At any rate, their reports do not, and I offer the following suggestions for their further investigation, if they choose to accept them. Badly hatched chicks often leave a part of intestine in the shell. These chicks, from absence of this part of the intestine, often have no connection between cloaca and rectum and cannot survive for this reason. That this is not always so appears true from the following fact once noticed by me. A certain chick made a lightening emergence from the shell in an incubator. It happened to be the only black chick in the incubator, all the others being white Wyandottes. The shell was in the front rank of the tray. I had seen the black chick by pipping of the shell. My wife happened to be looking into the incubator precisely as the chick emerged. She said it jumped right out of the shell into the nursery with great suddenness. My wife called me to see. I thought she might be mistaken as the pipped egg looked just as it had looked before the chick emerged, so I opened the door and took out the shell. The whole top of the shell had been opened like a hinge and the chick had emerged so quickly that the hinges had fallen back into place, so as to be movable with door closed. The chick had left quite a large piece of intestine in the shell. This chick grew faster than any other chick in the bunch, layed sooner and nearly every day in a cold house in a cold December.

DAIRY COWS FROM GRASS TO HAY

The best method, in my experience, to change stock from pasture to winter feed without causing a shrinkage in the milk flow or a loss in body weight of the animal, is to make such change gradually. A week, at least, should be taken to shift the animal from grass to dry feed or from pasture to winter quarters. Very often during the season of the year when cows are changed the pasture is rather short and sometimes tough and dry, though if fall rains have been plentiful the grass may be in fairly good condition, but somewhat frosted. The cows if allowed access to a rack well filled with good hay will begin eating the hay, even while the pasture is good. They will in this way become accustomed to the change gradually, and will not suffer as a result of the new ration.

One of the best foods to give immediately after removing from pasture is roots (says Prof. A. L. Haecker). Beets, turnips or mangels may be fed at this season to the very best advantage. Beets are, as a rule, in the best shape at this season of the year, and may be fed in large rations, as silage or hay would be. A beet ration to a cow on full milk can be made from 15 to 30 pounds daily with from four to ten pounds of grain, according to the amount of milk the animal is producing, and its capacity.

When forage or hay is given, it should be of the best quality at this time of the year, for the animal must be tempted with rations of the most palatable kind. If there is some spoiled hay in stack or barn do not feed it at this time, for it will come in much better during the cold winter months, when the animal has naturally a good appetite and is well accustomed to dry food. Keep the cows out of doors as much as possible, that is, stable only when necessary. If the general custom is to stable nights, see to it that the windows and doors are left open.

Several years ago we made a little test to ascertain the effect of stabling as compared with allowing the animal access to the open yard with sheds adjoining. The test was carried on during November, when the nights were cold and frosty. We found in this short test that in every instance where the cows were compelled to sleep in the barn in stalls they did not give as large a yield of milk as when allowed the open air. We were quite surprised about this, for the nights were very cold, though dry.

We make it a practice at the Nebraska experiment station, when changing from grass to dry feed, of allowing the cows as much liberty as possible in yards or paddocks about the barn; also to put them in the barn only when the weather is bad or at milking time, until they are well accustomed to the new condition. While cows are on pasture they naturally take considerable exercise. In grazing they walk many miles. The change from this condition to a narrow stall is naturally rather severe, and due consideration should be made in allowing the cow at this time as much freedom and open air as possible.

POULTRY NOTES.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE FOR WINTER.

No person who keeps a few hens need be without abundance of litter for them during the winter. Instead of burning or carting away the fallen leaves, gather and store them for winter's use. Nothing makes better litter than dry leaves. Keep eight or ten inches of it on the floor of your poultry house and feed all the dry grain in it. Keep the hens working if you want healthy, vigorous hens taht will lay and produce healthy germed chicks that live.

Now is the time to see that all is ready in the hen house. Don't leave things too late if you want any eggs early this winter. Changing hens from one house to another will often stop their egg production several weeks, or will retard the pullets from starting. Get the houses ready and the pullets to the houses they will be in all winter at once if they are not there already.

Have some idea how you are going to feed your laying hens this winter. If the necessary grain has to be bought, be on the lookout for something suitable and get it when it is the cheapest. Cheap, inferior grain is often dearer than the good. Don't take anything musty or decayed. Shrunken and frozen wheat makes good feed if it can be bought reasonable. If you think of feeding all or part of the feed by the hopper, get the hoppers made; a good hopper can be made from old shoe boxes by turning the lower edge of the bottom board into the box several inches and tacking a two-inch board at the bottom in its place, forming a trough.

Don't change the system of feeding the hens too suddenly. As a rule the system started with should be followed throughout the season. A good system, and one that has given good results at Macdonald College, is worth trying. It has been mentioned in these columns, but is worth repeating just here. Have dry bran in the hopper always before them, also grit, shell and beef scrap. At two to three p.m. the only feed of grain is fed; from four to six quarts to 50 hens, thrown in the litter. The grain fed depends on prices, etc., the principle part consists of wheat, oats and barley. Corn is fed, also buckwheat, to give variety.

Lay in a supply of roots for the winter and give the hens what they will eat. Don't rely on condition powders and stimulating food, but keep the flock healthy by giving them lots of good food, exercise and fresh air.

If you find any pullet or cockerel a little wheezy, suffering from a cold, don't neglect it. It may develop into roup and the whole flock may get it. Pick up all birds so affected and give them a pill night and morning. The pill is made of equal parts of red pepper, ginger and mustard, mixed with lard first, then with flour, till it can be rolled into balls about the size of marbles. One of these night and morning will often cure a bad cold. The pills can be kept for an indefinite time.

CORRECTING FAULTS IN A COLLIE DOG

A correspondent of the 'Breeders' Gazette' asks how to break a young shepherd dog from running at the heads of cattle, and gets the following good advice:—

To make a success in training the Collie puppy we must be willing to use both time and patience. He must first learn to come at call, and come at once, not hesitatingly or doing so unwillingly. When he is called he should know that he is to obey and while he is being taught this, if he is favored with bits of cooked meat or cake and a friendly pat upon the head, he will readily understand and do as he is bidden gladly.

Never scold or whip him at this period, for forced obedience done in a sneakish way cannot be depended upon. No dog can be expected to obey gracefully when he knows the whip is waiting for him. Gain his confidence by kind treatment and his training will be an easy matter. If he looks for a favor or kindness at his master's hand he comes to him full of animation and spirit ready to help if wanted. Good work cannot be secured if the dog is harshly treated. If he is under good control in this way he can at once be checked when he makes errors in his work, instead of going on and making things worse. Than to come to call at once there is nothing more important for a useful dog to know—to leave all else and heed his master's call. Then teach him to drive at the heel, keeping him in check close by your side while you do the driving so that he may become accustomed to drive at the rear or heel. Persist in this until he gets the habit well formed and do not undertake to teach him to head off, or turn the stock to right or left, until he is a sure driver at the heel. Then he can be taught easily any desired ways of handling the stock, only go slowly, step by step, not trying to accomplish the impossible in turning out a full trained dog in a few days.

Often a cord is used in restraining the dog if he is over anxious to force the stock and in some cases it may be necessary to continue its use until he has given up his fault of going to the head. A headstrong or vicious steer turning upon the puppy would cause him to fight at the head and so get this habit, for which reason we advise avoiding such kind of stock in the early training. If the dog is kept on a chain or in a small kennel yard it is well that he should have a bit of freedom before attempting to keep him under control, it being much easier to manage him after a short run.

Much depends upon the temperament of the dog as regards the handling, but we believe many dogs are injured in their usefulness by too loud and boisterous methods of training. A moderate tone of voice and giving commands only when needed for a purpose, is more certain of good results.

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PREPARING FOR COLD WEATHER

When the cold nights begin to come, it is time to bring the pullets into winter quarters, says S. G. Halpin, of the Michigan Experiment Station. They should then begin to show signs of approaching maturity. Before bringing them in, clean the house they are to occupy, whitewash it thoroughly and disinfect the perches, nest boxes, etc Be sure that the disinfectant enters every crack and crevice. Then cover the floor with about four inches of fine gravel or sand. Cover this with six inches of dry, clean, long straw, as the pullets will break it up quickly enough. Where leaves are plentiful they may be used and make very satisfactory litter, although they do not last as long as straw.

When the house is ready remove the pullets to it carefully. Do not carry them by one leg only or otherwise misuse them. Any rough handling at this time may mean a subsequent loss in the egg basket. Of course a change always produces timidity, but by exercising great care they will soon become accustomed to their new quarters.

When about to enter the house a slight noise announcing one's approach before opening the doors will prevent fright and injury from a sudden rush or flight against obstacles in the pen.

Chickens soon get to know the call of a low, soft whistle announcing to them the coming of the food basket. At this stage the reproductive organs are developing rapidly and any abuse or frightening may cause the loss of some of the finest in the flock.

In accustoming pullets to their new quarters, see that they always have plenty of fresh air without a draught. One of the best systems of ventilation is to have a window hinged on one side and cloth on the other so that either one can be swung in at will. Those having sliding windows can arrange to slide one in from either side. Both should usually be left open a little while during the day except in extremely cold weather.

Hens enjoy sunshine and fresh air, but it should come through the windows, and not through cracks and crevices.

DRAINING A FIELD

The first point to be determined is the outlet. This should always be at the lowest part of the land, or such as will afford a sufficient fall for the water—the outlet pipe should not be at the immediate bottom of the ditch, but above the water ordinarily running in it. The main drain, or drains, must be at the lowest part of the line of the greatest slope and all the minor drains must enter the mains diagonally in the same direction as the run of the water and not at right angles. A four-inch main drain is usually sufficient to carry off the water from five or seven acres; but where the land is springy larger mains, or more of them are required. The drains should not be less than three feet deep and where there is sufficient fall, they are better three and one-half to four feet deep. A smooth and even fall and certain outlet must be provided. A sharp fall is not necessary. The distance of the drains will be determined by the nature of the soil. Sandy, gravelly, or silty subsoils draw well and the drains should be twenty-four feet apart; for the medium texture subsoils, 21 feet; for stiff loams 18 feet and for retentive subsoils, 15 feet apart. In tenacious soils it is a good plan to fill the trench with stones to the level of the disturbed soil, or two feet from the surface, but in soils that are springy, as happens in sand, a little straw on which to lay the pipes is necessary, covering them lightly with the softer portions of the hedge-brushings to prevent their being choked with quicksand. All outlets must be secured with iron gratings sufficient small between the bars to exclude animals of the size of rats, or less. This work of draining must be done carefully and thoroughly, it being essential that the trench be examined before the pipes are laid into order that any faults may be discovered and rectified.

RURAL INQUIRIES

ALKALI ON LAND.

G. B. D., Kelowna.—I have a small patch of alkali on my land. Would you please advise me how best to rid the land of it. Is it possible to get rid of it by draining or irrigating, or by planting certain crops? Would Mammoth clover yield more per acre than red clover? What is the best material to use to cover an incompleted hay stack, say, for over night or for a few days, as the case might be? Would an ordinary tin boiler, as used in the kitchen, be all right to boil cider and make apple butter in? Ans.—It is not an easy matter to get rid of alkali in the soil; proper drainage is the first essential, if the place can be irrigated to do so. The water will absorb the salt and the under drains will carry it away. Liberal applications of stable manure will materially help. Mammoth clover may yield more per acre, but it is extremely doubtful if it would pay to grow it in preference to the red clover. Tarpaulins give as good satisfaction as anything we have seen used. No, you had better use the copper

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.]

GENERAL.

ANNIE LISLE.

A New Jersey reader asks for the words of the old song, 'Annie Lisle.' The verses have been sent by a correspondent, and are given below:

Down where the waving willows
'Neath the sunbeams smile,
Shaded o'er the murmuring waters,
Dwelt sweet Annie Lisle.
Pure as a forest lily,
Never thought of guile
Had its home within the bosom
Of sweet Annie Lisle.

Chorus—

Wave willows, murmur waters,
Golden sunbeams smile;
Earthly music cannot waken
Lovely Annie Lisle.

On a bed of pain and anguish
Lay dear Annie Lisle;
Changed were the lovely features,
Gone the happy smile.
'Whisper willows, murmur waters,
I shall never more
Hear your sweet and heavenly music
On this earthly shore.

'Raise me in your arms, dear mother,
Let me once more look
On the green and waving meadows
And the flowing brook.
Forms clad in heavenly beauty
Look on me and smile,
Waiting for the longing spirit
Of your Annie Lisle.'

CANADIAN CRUISERS.

Melbourne—Please give the displacement and dimensions of the Canadian cruisers 'Canada' and 'Vigilant.' Ans.—The 'Canada' is of 200 feet length, 25 feet beam, and 10 feet 6 inches draught, and carries a crew of 72 men. The 'Vigilant' is of 175 feet length, 25 feet beam and 11 feet draught, and carries a crew of 46 men.

POEMS WANTED.

A.B.W., Alberta, asks if any of the 'Witness' readers can give the selection, 'John's New Machine,' beginning:

'I've just come in from the meadow, wife,
Where the grass grows tall and green;
I hobbled out upon my cane
To see John's new machine.'

Inquirer would like to have the poem in which occur the lines:

'Who can condemn a king,—
Who can bring a king to judgment?
Oft have I heard . . . .'

RENOVATING CHURCH.

S.C., Norham, Ont.—1. Can you please tell me how to renovate stickiness from the backs of church pews? 2. The walls of our church have been papered; can that be removed and the walls painted? 3. What would be a suitable color for a church 50 feet by 30 feet? Ans.—Give the pews a coat of shellac, and varnish after with a coat of hard white varnish. 2. If not varnished, damp the paper; it will peel off easily; if varnished, use strong soda water. After the walls are stripped, wash and give a coat of size. 3. If the church has a northern aspect, a pale buff or a cream color would be cheerful. If it faces south, and has plenty of sunlight, a soft pale green, of a grayish rather than yellowish cast, should be satisfactory. Dark colors, or much 'trimming' would make the building appear smaller. Pale green adds to the apparent space, and buffs and yellows supplement the light.

NUMISMATIC.

O.H.K., Dalhousie, N.B.—What is the value of a Bank of Montreal halfpenny, dated 1844. Ans.—Very common; not more than one cent.

P.D.—What is the value of: 1. A penny, with the arms of Montreal on one side, and Habitant (a French-Canadian farmer) on the other, with the inscription, 'Province du Bas, Canada, deux sous.' 2. A silver dollar of Mexico, dated 1886. 3. A New Brunswick halfpenny of 1843. 4. A Prince Edward Island halfpenny of 1857. Ans.—1. Two cents. 2. Fifty or sixty cents. 3. One cent. 4. One cent.

E.R., Sabrevois, Que.—What is the value of the following Spanish silver coins: 1. A two real piece of Charles III. 2. A half real piece of Charles III. 3. A 2 real piece of Charles IV., dated 1788. 4. One dated 1797. 5. One dated 1808. 6. A 2 real piece of Ferdinand VII., dated 1810. 7. Another dated 1813. 8. A 2 real piece of Philip V. Ans.—As nearly all the silver mined in Mexico had to be coined into money before being exported. Spanish coins are very common, especially those bearing the Mexican mint mark, as yours do. It is, therefore, impossible to dispose of them for more than old silver. Perhaps No. 8 may be worth twenty cents.

W.P.C., Canso.—What is the value of a penny-halfpenny piece of William IV.? Ans.—This coin was struck for circulation in the Bermudas and the West Indies. Although comparatively common it sells as souvenirs from 25 to 50 cents in the Bermudas to visitors from the United States. In fact, imitations of these pieces are sold as scarf-pins, and other forms of jewellery on the islands.

E.G., Lorden, Ont.—What is the value of the following stamps 1. A sixpence of Great Britain, 1862. 2. A halfpenny ditto, 1882. 3. A shilling of Victoria, 1862. 4. A shilling ditto, 1869. 5. A sixpence ditto, 1869. 6. A twopence ditto, 1869. 7. A penny ditto, 1862. 8. A three cent Canada, 1870. Ans.—1. Two cents. 2. 25 cents a hundred. 3. Issue of 1860, 50 cents. 4. Issue of 1864, 25 cents. 5. Five cents. 6. Five cents. 7. Thirty cents. 8. Twenty-five cents per hundred.

O.H.C.—What is the value of the following Canadian stamps? 1. A five cent Beaver stamp. 2. When was it first issued? 3. Were there many put into circulation? 4. A two cent map stamp. 5. How long did it continue in use? 6. The Jubilee three cent stamp. 7. The two cent purple stamp. Ans.—1. One or two cents, but if unperforated it is worth more. 2. In 1859 the threepenny stamp in the old currency was issued in 1851. 3. Yes; as all the internal letters of the province had to be paid by this stamp between the years 1859 and 1868. 4. About fifty cents a hundred. 5. They continued to be issued simultaneously with the maple leaf issue for two years and even longer. 6. About 75 cents per hundred. 7. Fifty cents per hundred.

Greenhorn.—What is the value of: 1. The large Jackson head two cent stamp of the United States. 2. The three cents head of Washington issue of 18——. Ans.—1. One or two cents. 2. Fifty cents per hundred.

J.D., Montreal.—What is the value of the following books: 1. 'A Short and Easy Introduction to Heraldry,' 1788, in two volumes. 2. The works of James Harris, two volumes, quarto, 1811. 3. 'The Geographical System of Herodotus,' London, 1810. 4. 'The Spectator,' 1852. 5. 'Les Adventure de Telemaque, Paris,' 1816. 6. 'Italian Grammar,' 1833. 7. 'Elements of Algebra,' 1835. Ans.—Moderately old books unless relating to Canada or the United States, seldom sell in Montreal for more than five to twenty-five cents. 1. Heraldry books sell well in England; worth from one to two dollars a volume. 2. No demand for books of this kind. 3. No demand. 4. Many editions have been issued of 'The Spectator': say, 50 cents. 5. Say, 25 cents. 6 and 7. Five or ten cents each.

MEDICAL.

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

HAEMORRHOIDS.

W.H.H. has been troubled with haemorrhoids for the last six years, having an attack a couple of times a year. The piles are of the outward kind. Has tried many of the so-called 'cures' without avail. Has been advised to have an operation, but would like to try some other means if that were possible. Ans.—Haemorrhoids, or 'piles,' are of two varieties, external and internal, of which the latter are by far the most troublesome and serious affection. These, appearing externally manifest themselves either as little tags of skin, which become inflamed, or as small bluish swellings, due to the distension of the veins with blood-clot. Palliative measures are advisable only if the affection does not disable the person from continuing his work. But if the piles bleed so that much blood is being lost, or if the pain is continuous and severe, then it is advisable to have them removed by surgical operation. This is the most efficacious and radical mode of cure. Sometimes after some years the trouble wears itself out, as it were, and so is cured. But this usually takes places only after much suffering. During the acute stage the pain is best relieved by the application of cloths wrung out of hot water, or poultices. Rubbing with vaseline will keep the parts soft and prevent fissures. Bleeding can be checked by the application of fluid extract of witch-hazel. The most important point in the treatment is to, by all means, avoid constipation. The daily use in the morning of Apenta water is desirable for this purpose. Sufficient should be taken to produce one or two soft stools. I do not think there is any remedy that can be applied that will effect a cure.

PAIN OVER HEART.

'Eona' is a young girl, nineteen years of age. Three years ago she had an attack of typhoid fever. Since that time she has suffered a good deal with a pain in the region of the heart. She is sometimes awakened at night with this, and will be unable to move, and hardly able to breathe. She will be deadly cold and numb, and will feel as if she were dying. The hands and arms become numb during the day, and the lower limbs become numb also, and cramped, especially at night. Her feet are swollen. Fatigue, or lifting anything heavy, causes dizziness, and at times, fainting spells. At the same time, the heart beats irregularly, and generally very fast, usually over 100 per minute. Then, so faintly that it is impossible to detect it. There is pain a good deal of the time just below the left shoulder-blade, seeming to extend from back to front. When at work which requires stooping, the blood rushes to the head, causing a severe headache and weakness. On a sultry day she feels as if there were a heavy weight resting on the chest, which causes great difficulty in breathing. She has found the use of port wine relieves the faintness and dizziness, but does not like to use it. Asks for the cause and remedy. Ans.—So far as I can judge from your description, which seems very careful, I should think that there is some organic weakness of the heart, though it is possible that your symptoms are due to nervous exhaustion. Of course, it is difficult to give a proper opinion without seeing you. I should say, in any case, that you need rest, especially in a recumbent position. If you live in an elevated region, try to go to some place of low altitude. I think that if you were to take half a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in water, it would answer the purpose of the port wine. Probably, the trouble is the result of the typhoid fever you had some years ago.

THEY STOOP TO CONQUER.

Not long ago a well-to-do family in Berlin engaged a Danish girl as cook. The new cook, who performed her duties admirably, explained that she was seeking a situation in Germany in order to acquire the language. She became a great favorite with her master and mistress, who were struck by her refinement of manner and keen intelligence.

One day the master of the house made an astonishing discovery. By a paragraph in his newspaper he learned that his new cook was the daughter of a Danish Government official of high rank. She had taken the situation in order to learn German housewifery, as well as to gain a knowledge of the language. The case, although a notable one, is, it is said, by no means exceptional. In both Denmark and Germany well-born girls take situations as domestic servants in order to obtain a thorough training as housewives.—Bristol 'Times.'

Eagles have in recent years increased in numbers at such a rate in Switzerland that the peasants are beginning to complain of the damage they do to the game, and also, in many cases, to the goats and lambs in the farm yards. One of the journals, on the other hand, prints a communication from a lover of nature who declares that the beautiful sight of an eagle soaring in the air more than compensates for any game and farmyard losses.

GARDEN TALKS

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

'Nay, cheer up, friend, for life is not quite over
Even if the year has done with corn and clover,
With flowers and leaves; besides, in fact, 'tis true
Some leaves remain, and some flowers too, For me and you——'

When the stranger came in at the front door the other day, he looked wistfully at the falling leaves that crowded the grass even to the doorway. For the beautiful trees are losing their foliage, and from the windows now we catch glimpses of river and sky through their waving branches.

It is always a visit of ceremony that brings him to the front door, where the old-fashioned brass knocker clangs through the house with no uncertain sound. But he was to take dinner with an old and mutual friend from Massachusetts, but Canadian born and reared, who still retained the provincial tongue, also a love for his native land and the few old friends left.

Time passed pleasantly while we talked of the great changes in the years that were gone into the beyond, and recalled many experiences. With mutual regret our guest left in haste to catch a train, and the stranger sat by the window with a newspaper, grumbling a while at the fall in stocks, and at the gathering clouds. I know not if he slept in the quiet intervals, but when a little later he took his hat from the peg he was very wide awake. Such a look of consternation when he found it was too small for his finely shaped Scotch head, and the gentleman from Massachusetts was on his way to Plymouth Rock and could not be reached.

After a while his propensity for moralizing came to his aid, and he sighed as he said: 'This will be a lesson to me, though it is so easy to make a mistake, for I often wonder why men's hats must all look alike. I am thankful this misfit is not for life, it would be a punishment I couldn't stand. Our hats are like our habits, only our own, and they get the shape of the head with its differing bumps and depressions, and we fit into the right ones. But I've seen some terrible misfits, though the quality seemed the same, the hat was too small.'

'But the other man,' I said, 'who has a hat too large for his head, trying to fit into your bumps, and subject to the pranks of every passing breeze?'

'The old story, the world over,' he answered, crushing the misfit on his head. He is suffering from his own want of discernment, and I am an innocent sufferer from the same, and from my usual confiding disposition.'

NON-FLOWERING.

Complaints come in from several correspondents of failure to bloom, in some plants from which bloom might have been expected. For instance, R. B.'s peonies look thrifty, are full of buds, but they wither without opening. As yet no expert peony grower can tell the cause of non-blooming, and it might be as well to buy new stock, unless a change of soil and a sunny situation makes them strong enough to perfect their blossoms.

Another flower grower has a quantity of Cosmos that have grown nine feet high and not shown a single flower. Perhaps good readers forget that the Cosmos is a sub-tropical plant requiring a long season of growth.

There is an early variety introduced by dealers that bloom in shorter time than the original stock, but are not so varied in coloring. It is best to plant on poor soil, to retard foliage growth and promote blooming.

A deep rich soil and the frequent rains will account for height in place of flowers.

The seedsmen are often blamed for these failures when it is the condition of the soil and situation that is to blame whether in growing flowers or fruit. We are so apt to put the blame on something or some one besides ourselves, when the fact is that our own ignorance is often at the bottom of the trouble.

It is natural for plants to bring forth bud and flower and seed, and if they fail we should try to find the cause for such an abnormal condition.

CELERY CULTURE.

C.L.R.—There is no mystery about the culture of celery, it is grown from seed sown in a hotbed and transplanted into rows the latter part of June. The ground must be rich, it requires an abundance of water, and to be earthed up, and handled in late summer. Most of the best growth is made during September, as it requires coolness and moisture. The old method of digging out trenches and pulling the earth down, is practically done away with and the earth is brought up to each plant that is kept close in one hand during the process.

But it should never be handled wet for that is often the cause of rusting.

Celery often succeeds well as a second crop after peas, lettuce or other early vegetables.

HYDRANGEA PANICULATA.

Jessie.—There is no shrub to take the place of the Hydrangea Paniculata so far. it stands alone in September the gardener's fairest ornament.

As a single specimen it is certainly very effective and can be trained to either tree or shrub form. As a low-growing plant it can be used with fine effect planted in masses, or in a bed on the grass, with a background of trees, especially evergreens, for then the masses of white bloom stand out boldly in the green setting.

This Hydrangea should be pruned in early spring, if a shapely shrub, and large trusses of bloom are desired.

A shrub at my front door has exhibited an unusual appearance this season, part of the sprays coming out at the usual season, are now changed to pink, while others in the centre of the bush have come later into flower and are pure white.

A peculiar feature is the lasting quality of these flowers. If a panicle of bloom is cut with a stem fifteen or eighteen inches in length, before frost, it can be kept in water, and the dried flowers will be interesting for several months.

POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS.

C.S.—An answer to your inquiry was sent by mail.

The bulbs will do well either out of doors if you have a garden, or in pots in the house for winter blooming.

If potted set away until after Christmas in a cool dark place, then bring to light and warmth in order to have mid-winter flowers.

QUESTION AS TO SHRUBS.

A.H.—An answer was sent to you by mail: it is as well to get your shrubs in the ground as soon as possible, and give them a mulch of coarse litter afterwards.

Those you have named are hardy, and the Clematis Pamculata can be covered with leaves, and lie soft until spring, when it will not fail to appear.

MAPLE AND ELM SEED.

Davie.—The Red or Swamp Maple and the White or Silver Maple, also the Elm, ripen their seeds in early summer, and should be sown at once in order to raise plants.

The Maple seed should be in drills three feet apart, and three-fourths of an inche deep, and elm in drills two feet apart, and three-foutrs of an inche deep. The earth must be pressed closely over them, and a rather shaded situation is best.

Elm seed, when gathered from the same treet, often runs into varieties, showing a difference in growth and habit.

WHAT TO DO WITH TUBEROSES.

R. K.—In planting your tuberoses last spring you failed to divest them of the embryo bulbs that surrounded them, and for that reason you have a 'bunch of leaves, but no flower buds.'

The Tuberose should never feel a colder temperature than 45 degrees, otherwise the bulbs weaken, and the result will be a blighting of the flower buds.

It is very likely your's have made growth of foliage before they have well established roots, and may not have been kept in a warm, dry atmosphere when dry. They are gross feeders, being native of a warm climate, and must have plenty of strong food after growth begins.

All summer you should have taken off the side growth as soon as it appeared above ground, and kept the pots plunged in a rich compost up to the rim.

Only a moderate supply of water should be given until foliage is established, but as cool weather approaches, the pots should be lifted and placed in warmer quarters.

In answer to your question as to time it takes to come into bloom it may be stated that it will come into bloom in about four months from time of potting.

WINTERING DAHLIAS.

E.M.B.—The tubers of your Dahlias should keep all right if placed in a box in a cool, but frost-proof cellar.

The stock does not run out by separating the tubers, however long continued. That is, it makes no difference in the flower product whether the plant has been raised by division or by cuttings.

Treated like potatoes, there is no trouble in wintering, or in propagating the plant.

SHALLOTS.

Mrs. F.B.—The shallot seldom produces seed, but is propagated by planting the divisions, that like the potato, and onions develop into acluster similar to the parent.

The divisions are set out in rows in the early spring. They grow rapidly, and ripen early, generally increasing five-fold in the season of growth.

In many parts of Europe it is more highly prized than the onion, and extensively cultivated, being considered to have more delicacy of flavor, and a pleasant mildness, while the plant is valued for its healthful properties.

One advantage of the shallot where the onion fails, is that it is not so often attacked by the maggot, and is, therefore, a more certain crop, in localities that suffer from this troublesome pest.

It is a long lived plant, and roots have been known to survive two years in a cool and favorable corner of a cellar, and is one of the alliaceous plants that can be safely recommended for culinary purposes.

HELLEBORE ON GOOSEBERRY BUSHES.

James D.—It is not likely that white hellebore, however strong, would kill the bushes, unless you had some other ingredient that was destructive to plants.

In fact, the powder deteriorates with age and as yours was a year old it would neither do much good or harm.

Some lack of drainage may have affected the roots of your bushes during this wet season that has not injured them in a dry summer.

LAWN FERTILIZER.

L. asks if nitrate of soda and nitrate of potash are good for fertilizing his lawn, and the proportions.

But nitrate of potash, which is saltpetre, is seldom used as a fertilizer, on account of its expense, and nitrate of soda is best applied lightly several times in a season.

A good way is to mix an equal part of bone meal with the 'soda,' and sow broadcast, one pound of the mixture to each square rod of lawn. Let the first dressing be in early spring, the next in June and the last in August.

NON-BLOOMING GLADIOLUS.

Miss 'Nancy.'—It is not always easy to tell why a plant fails to bloom, but in the case of your Gladiolus it would be as well to consider if they were planted so late that they just came in for the wet weather of late summer and early autumn that would have a tendency to keep the corms growing. They should give one bloom next year if wintered safely, and can be set out as soon as danger of frost is over.

STIRRING THE SOIL.

When reflecting upon garden failures and successes, it seems to be a fact that we are often at fault in not stirring the soil. Whether it be in pots or out of door beds it is well to let in the air and sunshine before lamenting as to the failure to grow of our consumptive pets.

Last spring and summer was very trying to the gardener and demonstrated the value of seed beds, and the wisdom of the young seedlings getting a good start.

For the long cold season caused many to decay, and when any seeds escaped the ground was often baked so hard that they could not attempt to grow. It was quite unreasonable to expect small tender seedlings to penetrate a stiff crust and a little gentle stirring would have done more than anything else to start them into life.

A knowledge of plant culture does not come by inspiration, but by watchfulness and and care to fulfil the conditions necessary for successful growth.

AN EARTHQUAKE-PROOF HOUSE OF DRAIN PIPES.

Col. Henry E. C. Kitchener, Lord Kitchener's eldest brother, who resigned from the British army several years ago to become a banana planter in Jamaica, is now in England purchasing material for the construction of an earthquake-proof house on the 'Kitchener' model. Col. Kitchener's residence in the suburbs of Kingston, was badly damaged by the earthquake. He has decided to build a house with walls composed of rows of drain pipes placed on end and filled with cement, with layers of cement between, with a casing of cement on the outside, and thin wood inside. He declares that this combination will resist any earthquake.—The 'Cement Age.'

A GOOD TEAM.

The 'Pictorial' teams splendidly with the 'Witness'; the two together for twelve months, worth $2.00, for only $1.35. Take it, and tell your friends about it. The best weekly newspaper and the best illustrated magazine for one year, only $1.35! It's a bargain!

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

Three hundred new golf clubs came into existence in the United Kingdom last year.

Nearly sixty millions of oysters lie in the Colchester beds, waiting their turn to be dredged up.

Forty thousand sixpences were paid last year for the privilege of seeing Shakespeare's birthplace.

The harvest in Berkshire will prove the best for twenty years past, particularly for wheat and oats.

It is declared by Mr. Robert Blatchford that the bulk of the poor in England have a vocabulary of only about 300 words.

A farmer at Ditchling, Sussex, dropped a halfpenny the other day. On searching for it on the road he found a half-sovereign.

Through using boned meat in the workhouse instead of ordinary joints, Bishops Stortford Board of Guardians has made a saving of £239 4s. in twelve months.

An earthquake shock, lasting about three seconds, was felt at Malvern recently. Houses seemed to rock, and in some cases crockery was thrown down and broken.

The total number of prisoners and convicts in England last year was 199,282. This shows a diminution of 18,044 on the figures of the previous year, which were 217,326.

It is stated that there is a demand for nurses trained to attend to the ailments of dogs and cats, or pets in general, and that a 'school' for the purpose has been opened in London.

The negotiations for the purchase of Tom Hood's house and grounds at Wanstead for £20,000 for the public have failed, and building operations have been commenced on a portion of the ground.

A Clapham resident who was annoyed by a Salvation Army band, engaged two men, one with a handbell and the other with an organ, to drown the Army music. He was fined at the police-court.

The Thames valley, said Mr. C. A. Shrubsole, F.G.S., at a meeting of geologists at Reading, recently, had been inhabited by man from very remote ages, and had sunk a hundred feet during the period of human habitation.

A long-lived cat is reported from Steyning, Sussex. The animal has just died at the age of 26½ years. It was believed to be the oldest member of the cat family in England. It was always fed with raw food.

It is reported that Archdeacon Wilberforce, the popular Westminster Abbey preacher and chaplain to the House of Commons, will have the offer of the bishopric of Chichester, vacant by the death of his brother.

Sunderland's scheme under which a shilling is offered for every notification of birth made within forty-eight hours began last week. On notification a lady health visitor will attend to ensure that the child is given every chance of life.

There being no church within many miles, a disused railway coach, presented by the L. & S.-W. Company, has been converted into a mission chapel at Dulverton Cross Station, North Devon, and the other afternoon the Anglican Church service was conducted in it.

A young man charged with breaking into an office in Pwllheli was traced by a waistcoat button. Part of one found on a chair in the office which had been robbed corresponded with a broken button on the waistcoat he was wearing.

On the arrival of a Manchester to London express at Leicester the other day the front of the engine bore a rusty appearance. This effect was found to be caused by myriads of small flies which had become massed on the front of the locomotive to a depth of over a quarter of an inch.

At Crowland Abbey, in the Lincolnshire Fens, the ringing of the curfew bell at eight o'clock each evening has been revived. It was sounded every night for many centuries at the abbey, but the custom was given up thirty years ago.

A large tank in the upper part of a Huddersfield woollen mill burst suddenly, and 25,000 gallons of water poured into the workrooms, destroying two machines, sweeping men and women off their feet, and causing cuts and slight injuries to several.

'We decided thirty years ago to marry and have been waiting for the Deceased Wife's Sister Act to pass. It has come at last,' said the bride at the conclusion of the wedding ceremony between Mr. Henry Brooks, aged sixty-five, and Miss Harriett Griffin, his junior by ten years, at Kintbury, Berkshire.

Farmers who are attending the Michaelmas fairs in Wiltshire are complaining of the popularity of football in the country districts. They declare that the younger farm hands are forcing them to concede a Saturday half-holiday, in spite of the fact that cows need as much attention on Saturday as on any other day.

When the Coast Erosion Commissioners visited Walton-on-the-Naze recently they were shown a spot north of the pier and about a mile from the shore which was formerly a churchyard. A quarter of a century ago the tombstones could be seen under the water at ebb tide, but the sea has further encroached, and even when the tide is extraordinarily low and the sea clear the old burying ground is scarcely discernible now from the sea level.

The death occurred at his residence at Eastbourne recently of Mr. William Hardy Kent, who was regarded as the oldest photographer in the world, and was as well-known in the United States as in England. Mr. Hardy, who had reached the advanced age of 88 years, spent his early years in New Bedford, Mass.

Mr. Goodenough Taylor, a well-known Bristol journalist, died at Clevedon recently in his sixtieth year. He was the eldest son of Mr. Tom D. Taylor, father of Bristol journalism, and for many years had had control of the Bristol 'Times and Mirror.' Mr. Taylor was prominently identified with the Newspaper Press Fund and the Institute of Journalists.

A Croydon lady, during her husband's absence in the City, was visited by two men who professed to be detectives. Having got into the house, they bound her hands and feet, and gagged her, using so much violence that she fainted. When she recovered consciousness the house had been ransacked and the men had disappeared, taking watches and jewellery with them.

Christiana Edmunds, 78, who has died in Broadmoor Asylum, was the subject of a celebrated trial for murder in the early seventies. To clear herself from a charge of attempted poisoning she contrived to get poisoned sweets distributed from a Brighton shop, with the result that many children were made ill, and one died. As there was insanity in her family, the death sentence passed upon her was commuted to confinement at Broadmoor.

An electric tramcar was overturned in Birmingham the other morning. While rounding a curve at the bottom of a rather sharp incline it ran away from the brakes, left the rails, crossed the footpath, and dashed into a wall. Out of twenty passengers, seventeen were injured, one so seriously that he died soon afterwards. The accident is believed to have been caused by the failure of the magnetic brake, a powerful auxiliary brake which touches the rails when in operation. The driver had complained that it was out of order, and an inspector was putting it to some kind of test when the accident occurred.

The latest place to which the hoaxer has turned his attention is Redhill. A crowd of owners of cats the other afternoon assembled outside the railway station of that town in answer to the following advertisement which appeared the previous day in a local paper: 'One thousand cats wanted. An application having been received from a large colonial firm for a thousand cats to blot out a plague of mice, we are prepared to pay one pound for each cat (in sound health) presented to our representative at the S. E. & C. Railway, Goods Department, Redhill, Wednesday next, the 25th inst., between 2.30 and 4.30 p.m.—J. Stern & Co., 94 Commercial Road, London, E.' At first the matter was treated lightly, but the would-be vendors and the crowd that collected soon became a serious nuisance. Inspector Green, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, put in an appearance to see that there was no cruelty. A telephone message to Messrs. Stern elicited the information that the advertisement was a hoax.

SCOTLAND.

King Edward the other day brought down a 22-stone royal stag, one of the largest ever shot in Balmoral forest.

On board the steamer 'Oravia,' which sailed from Liverpool the other day for South America, were fifty Scotch shepherds, and seventy-two collie dogs, in addition to a number of prize Scotch bullocks, ponies, and sheep.

The Government has purchased Inverliver, a large estate in Argyllshire, for conversion into a State forest, and for use as a demonstration area in scientific afforestation. At present there are only about ninety acres of enclosed plantation in the estate, which covers 12,530 acres, and it will be a generation before the timber to be raised is mature.

Some wild scenes have taken place at Paisley in connection with a strike at the thread mills. Several hundred girls who have continued work became indignant that no effort had been made to settle the strikers' grievances, so they smashed windows till expelled by the police, and then mobbed the police in the streets. The mills have been closed and five thousand hands are now idle.

IRELAND.

Some 350 tons of stones were removed from the streets of Belfast during the recent riots. Replacing them will cost £142.

Enormous numbers of grouse, snipe, pheasant, and other game were destroyed by a recent fire on a mountain in Ballinaglera, a disturbed area in County Leitrim. The landlords have made large claims for compensation.

It is stated that during the year ended March 31, 1907, applications were received from 2,130 persons in Ireland seeking restoration as evicted tenants or their representatives, making a total number of 7,417 applications received in the period from the commencement of the act to March 31 last.

A maddened bull held up an entire district of Belfast for over an hour the other day. It broke loose while being driven to the Fair, and tossed a child, who was badly hurt. Next it dashed into a coal yard, causing two hundred men to take to their heels. After overtaking a man and goring him severely the bull traversed several business thoroughfares and entered Victoria Park, which was quickly emptied. Finally it was lassoed in a pond.

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WOULD PROTECT PULP WOOD FORESTS.

Sir William Van Horne Strongly Advocates Government Action in Interests of Canadian Industry

Sir William Van Horne has taken a very strong stand in respect to the preservation of Canadian pulp reserves from the invasion of the American paper manufacturer, and, despite the flourishing condition of business at present, Sir William sounds a warning note to the federal and provincial governments to guard the pulp industry of the Dominion by compelling United States paper manufacturers to move their plants to Canada if they desire in future to acquire their raw material from the Canadian forests.

Sir William estimates that at the present time Americans hold no less than 10,000 square miles of the best Canadian pulp lands. Under present conditions, these Americans are allowed to take the Canadian pulpwood to their factories across the line without any duty or excise, and in return flood the Canadian market with the finished products.

'The great bulk of the paper consumed in the world,' said Sir William, 'is made from spruce wood. In the United States, the states of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, northern New York, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine at one time had what was regarded as an inexhaustible supply of this timber, but in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan it has been almost entirely exhausted, and the Wisconsin paper mills are now compelled to draw even upon the province of Quebec for their supply, which they have to carry more than 1,200 miles by rail, and which costs them at their mills about fifteen dollars a cord.

'In the Adirondack region of New York considerable spruce timber remains, although the available supply for the pulp and paper mills has become exceedingly small because of the large amount of timber lands held by wealthy individuals as shooting preserves, the large park reservations which have been made by the state, and because of the extensive areas which have been destroyed by fires. Therefore, the available spruce supply of the United States is practically limited to southern Maine, to New Hampshire, Vermont, and the Adirondack region of New York, and, failing supply of pulpwood from Canada, these districts would not afford sufficient spruce wood to keep the American mills going more than a few years—four or five years at the outside, and probably not more than three.'

LIMITED SOURCES OF SUPPLY.

'The world has only two other sources of supply, the Scandinavian and the Canadian. There is some spruce in Finland, and farther east in Russia, including Siberia, but very little of this can be counted as available. Norway and Sweden have no "floatable" rivers, and the wood has to be brought down by railway. All Europe has been supplied from these sources for a long time back, and great inroads have been made upon the forests. It is hardly necessary to point out Canada's enormous supply of spruce; I need only say that Canada's spruce, while quite equal to that of the northern United States for paper making, is much superior to that of Norway and Sweden, for it affords a feathery pulp which mats well, while the Scandinavian spruce is not a true spruce, and affords what might be termed a more slivery pulp, which makes a sheet too tender for the very fast running American machines.

'The paper manufacturers of the United States have for a long time back been taking anxious steps towards providing for their future, and they have already acquired very extensive areas of timber lands in Canada, to which they are constantly adding, and they are wisely preserving the timber on these lands as well as their lands at home by buying in Canada through jobbers and brokers all the spruce wood they can get from other lands. The International Paper Company already owns in Canada, directly and indirectly, something like 3,000 square miles of spruce lands—mostly in the Province of Quebec. The Union Bag and Paper Company now owns in Canada, and mostly in the Province of Quebec, something more than 2,200 square miles, and about a year ago the last named company stated to its shareholders as the reason of a reduction in its dividends from 7 to 4 percent, the necessity of acquiring large bodies of timber lands in Canada on account of the rapid increase in the market price of pulpwood, and in view of the rapid disappearance of the spruce forests of this continent.' These are precisely the same reasons which have actuated the International Paper Company in securing all the Canadian timber lands it could get and in buying all the Canadian pulpwood within its reach.'

MUST GET RAW MATERIAL HERE.

Many other paper concerns in the United States, besides those I have mentioned, are buying Canadian pulpwood, ground pulp and sulphite fibre to eke out their supply. Without the Canadian supply of pulps and pulpwood many of the American mills would have to shut down very soon. If they cannot get our pulps or pulpwood they must eventually come to Canada to make paper, and every paper mill established in Canada means a town of from 5,000 to 15,000 people, and a great addition to the wealth of the country. Canada would get more than six times as much out of her resources in spruce wood by converting it into paper at home, instead of letting it go to foreign paper mills. But Canada is letting her spruce wood go abroad without hindrance, and day by day one of her most valuable assets is being depleted, leaving little more than tree stumps to show for it.'

'The paper production of Canada largely exceeds the home consumption. The Laurentide Paper Company alone produces nearly twice as much newspaper as is consumed in the entire Dominion, and there are many other extensive Canadian mills more or less dependent upon foreign markets.'

'The only markets open to the Canadian papermakers are those of Great Britain, Australia and South Africa. These are, likewise, open to the mills of the United States, which, although finding an enormous and usually sufficient market at home, have occasion to dump a large surplus into our only available markets.'

'The United States can get pulpwood in Canada as cheaply as we can. Their only disadvantage is in the difference in the freight they have to pay on this pulpwood from Canada to their mills, but they have advantages which more than offset this. They have a large advantage in the cost of coal, in the supply of skilled labor, in a usually adequate home market for their products, in lower ocean rates and lower marine insurance on their exports, and in many other things.'

'The stoppage of the export of pulpwood from Canada would at least result in the American mills having to buy ground and sulphite pulp from Canada, and at much higher prices than they are now paying for it, and would very soon compel the American owners of Canadian timber limits to come over here with their pulp mills, if not with their entire paper plants. We have an excellent illustration of the effect of such a restriction in the wise policy of the late Hon. Mr. Hardy in Ontario, which very quickly compelled the Michigan owners of Ontario timber limits to abandon their Michigan sawmills and build new ones on the Canadian side, and the mills so brought over are now in operation at Amherstburg, Sandwich and Sarnia, and all of the mills in Michigan which had depended upon Canadian logs have fallen into disuse.

'I do not think,' said Sir William, when questioned as to the probable effect of the prohibition in some form, directly or indirectly, of the export of pulpwood upon the individuals who are selling pulpwood from their own lands, 'that it would have any ill effect, because Canadian mills probably, would buy this pulpwood and pay for it at least as much as the individuals are now getting from the jobbers, and the inevitable and immediate increase in the demand for Canadian pulps would result in the working of every Canadian pulp mill to its fullest capacity and the enlargement of every one of them having the necessary water-power, and all of the pulpwood available would be wanted at as good prices as now prevail or better; indeed, I believe that the individuals inside of two years would realize a great deal more from their pulpwood than at any time in the past. The Laurentide Company, although holding more than sixteen hundred square miles of timber limits, buys all the pulpwood it can get at present prices in order to save its own standing timber, and it attaches such importance to its own timber preserves that it would be glad to discontinue cutting on its own limits and buy its entire supply from individuals if enough were available. I have already stated that the American owners of Canadian timber limits are doing this very thing to the greatest extent possible.

VALUE CANNOT BE ESTIMATED.

'I would not dare to estimate the value of Canada's spruce timber ten years hence if some policy were adopted by the Dominion or the Provincial Governments which would, directly or indirectly, prevent the export of raw wood. The American owners of Canadian limits estimate the possibilities as highly as I do. I hold that this tremendously valuable asset should be preserved in every possible way; that the provinces having timber should regard it as a permanent crop and apply well-considered regulations to the cutting from Crown lands, with a view to promoting the growth of the young timber and to the prevention of forest fires, and that the areas to be reserved for the growth of timber should be carefully marked out and withdrawn from settlement. This would leave an abundance of land available for settlement for a long time to come in all of the timbered districts, for there are everywhere areas which have been either burnt over or cut so clean as to have no hope of a new growth.

'I do not think there would be any danger of retaliation on the part of the United States in the event of some such policy as I have outlined being carried out. I can see no possible ground for retaliation on the part of the United States in view of the precedents which they have themselves already established, and I can think of no form of retaliation that would not be much more damaging to themselves than to us, and they are not given to foolishness of that kind. Moreover, Canada is becoming too big a customer to be lightly treated. For the ten years ending June 30 last the exports from the United States to Canada increased from about sixty million dollars to more than a hundred and sixty million dollars, and Canada is, therefore, a more important customer for the products and manufactures of the United States than Mexico, the West Indies, and all Central and South America together.'

A BIG QUARTER'S WORTH.

For twenty-five cents you can't get anything so useful in the home as a bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Why it cures the ills of the entire family! Headache and neuralgia it relieves instantly. For indigestion, stomach trouble or cramps it's 'just what the doctor ordered.' Mothers find Nerviline invaluable for breaking up colds and curing croup, hoarseness and sore throat. Don't be without Nerviline.—it is economical and reliable. In use for nearly fifty years.

SOUR APPLES.

The quaint simplicity of the Russian peasant of to-day is well illustrated by an instance recorded by a writer in the 'National Review.' 'We were travelling through the country, and during a morning's walk through a village took several photographs. In search of the picturesque, he wandered off the village street to the outhouses, barns and drying-ovens, about a hundred yards behind the cottages. The place was deserted, for every one was out in the fields gathering in the harvest. The only soul we came across was a middle-aged woman, carefully sweeping the threshing-floor, a strip of bare, hardened earth in front of the drying-oven. The oven was full of corn; smoke was issuing through the furnace doors; threshing-flails, ready for use, were piled up in a corner, and this one woman was silently working.

'This would make a pretty picture,' said my friend, preparing his camera.

'No! no!' interrupted the woman, who came up to us, broom in hand. 'You must not take a picture to-day. The place is bare and ugly, and I am just clearing up. Wait till to-morrow, sirs; then everybody will be here, and the scene will be gay and your picture beautiful, and you will have something to remember.' So we reluctantly gave way and departed.

This reminded my friend of another incident. 'In another part of the village,' said he, 'I was painting a cottage with some apple-trees behind it. I was intent upon my work, sketching in the apple-tree, and regardless of all around me, when an old woman touched me on the shoulder, and said:

'"Sir! sir! stop! Don't do that!"

'"What's the matter, my good woman?" I said, in surprise.

'"O sir, you don't know what you are doing! Don't paint those apples!"

'"But why not? Why not, mother?"

'"Why not, indeed? Don't you know, sir, those apples are sour? You must not paint them. Let me show you an apple-tree where the apples are sweet."'

THE FALLING LEAVES.

Between broad belts of blue and grey,
In a receding sky,
And swathed with sun, and wreathed with rain,
The autumn days slip by.

And in the night the keen stars hear
The whirr of passing wings,
Yet somewhere still the sun at dawn
Awakes a voice that sings.

But in the woods and round the hills,
The wind of autumn grieves,
And moaning past makes tremulous
The sunset in the leaves.

And in the paths that lie before,
The paths that lie behind,
The homeless leaves make populous
The blind ways of the wind.

A meagre tint of gold looks up
From where the fields lie brown;
In floods from off the tented hills,
The autumn leaves come down.

And circling with the day and night,
In secret sympathy,
The wind and leaves together lift
The year's last litany.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 3, 1907.

THE CITIES OF REFUGE.

(Joshua xx., 1-9.)

Golden Text.—My refuge is in God. Psa. lxii., 7.

The political constitution of the Hebrew nation shines like a radiant star through subsequent ages of dark oppression and injustice. It antedated as well as realized Plato's phantom republic. It was a Utopia adapted to use. Its jurisprudence, agrarian, municipal, sanitary, and criminal, is the wonder and admiration of minds versed in such matters. Under the aegis of its civil code the Hebrews were safe from the ruin which afterward befell the Greeks and Romans. A race of clients, slaves, and paupers dependent upon a rapacious oligarchy, was an impossibility under laws which made estates inalienable, and gave protection against usury. In place of such a shiftless population as disgraced and destroyed Rome, Palestine had a yeomanry free and industrious.

Our state boards of charities, and our laws for public sanitation and for the prevention of cruelty to animals, were antedated three thousand years by the poor laws and the statutes concerning dumb brutes, contagious diseases, etc. The Hebrew polity was both philanthropic and practical.

The institution of the cities of refuge is a remarkable evidence of this. This provision was a kindly safeguard against the abuses incident to the age-old custom of blood-avenging. It was in contrast rather than analogous to the right of asylum afterward instituted in other countries. It sheltered the innocent only. It gave the right of trial before an impartial tribunal before the infliction of penalty.

The cities were chosen with reference to accessibility. They were distributed at equal distances from each other, and on both sides of the river. Like the New Jerusalem, with its three gates on each side, nobody need make a wide circuit to get in, as the refuge was near at hand. All roads leading to it were kept in good repair, and free of stones. All streams were bridged; all cross-roads index-fingered with the significant word, 'Refuge!' Two young students of the law might run with the fugitive, to stop and parley with the avenger, should he overtake them, and deter him from striking the death-blow, if possible.

Arriving at the refuge, the fugitive has a preliminary examination in the gate, which is still the seat of justice in Oriental countries. He is afterward cited for more formal trial before the congregation. If found guilty of premeditated murder, he is legally consigned to the elders of the city whence he came, who in turn deliver him to the avenger, who waits for him at a prescribed distance from the refuge city.

If the homicide is proven accidental or without malice, the unfortunate perpetrator of it is given a residence within the city until the death of the high priest then in office. It is at his own peril he ventures beyond the wall. This species of exile is the forfeit of his carelessness. The provisions of the refuge-city law extended to the Gentile stranger as well as to the native citizen.

This statute of the refuge city, altogether unique in the world's jurisprudence, is in perfect alignment with the commandment, 'Thou shallt not kill.' It was designed to emphasize the value of human life, and thus conserve it. It put a curb on revenge. The vendetta could not thrive under it. It insured the punishment of the guilty, the protection of the innocent.

Like the Mosaic polity in general, this particular ordinance was humane, just, and practical.

ANALYSIS AND KEY.

1. Superiority of Hebrew political constitution.
   A practical Utopia.
   Realization of Plato's Republic.
2. Israel's polity philanthropic and practical.
   Charity boards, sanitation, prevention of cruelty antedated 3,000 years.
3. Cities of Refuge an illustration.
   Safeguard against blood avenging.
4. The institution described in particular.
   Defense of innocence. Accessibility, etc.
5. Type of atonement.
   Analogies traced.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

As through a gauzy veil one sees the atonement in Christ through this ancient and beautiful provision of the Mosaic law. The refuge in the city is a speaking type of the refuge in the Saviour.

The sinner must fly to the Saviour. Avenging wrath is upon his track. Out of Christ he is in extremest peril. He dies daily.

He will believe there is safety in Jesus before he starts. He flies by faith. He sees the wrath hanging over his head.

He recognizes Jesus as the only refuge. He exclaims: 'Other refuge have I none.' No other name; no other foundation.

The refuge is at hand. No need to ascend to bring Christ down, or to descend to bring him up. The Word is nigh. The way is plain and unobstructed. The runner may read the directions.

Our Refuge, unlike Moses's city, is for the guilty, not the innocent. The elders of the refuge city drove the wanton murderers out. Jesus, on the contrary, calls not the righteous, but sinners.

There was a foregleam of the universality of the atonement in the fact that the city of refuge was for the Gentile as well as the Jew. Whoever would, might avail himself of it. Thus early and explicitly Jehovah was saying: 'Am I the God of the Jews only?'

There was safety for the refuge only so long as he kept closely within the city walls, and there was abundant provision there for all his wants. So he who has fled to the hope set before him in the Gospel must stay in Christ, and in him the soul finds all its wants supplied.

Until the death of the high priest. The allusion is evidently to the sacrificial death of the world's High Priest. As he is alive for evermore, and dieth never, so the believer is perpetually to abide in Christ.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 28.—Josh. xx., 1-9.
Tuesday, Oct. 29.—Num. xxxv., 9-34.
Wednesday, Oct. 30.—Deut. iv., 32-40.
Thursday, Oct. 31.—Deut. xix., 1-21.
Friday, Nov. 1.—II. Sam. xxii., 1-20.
Saturday, Nov. 2.—Ps. xlvi.
Sunday, Nov. 3.—Ps. xci.

WEASEL AND RAT

A ONE-SIDED BATTLE WATCHED BY CANOEISTS AT HERMIT POINT, ON THE HUDSON.

Hermit Point, with its two hundred yards of sandy beach, and adjoining grassy glades under the trees, once the site of an immense stone crusher whose workings ruined a long section of the face of the Palisades of the Hudson river, is now a part of the Interstate Palisades park, which extends from old Fort Lee, N.J., thirteen miles to Snedden's Landing, N.Y., at the lower end of the Tappan Zee. Ten years ago the only residents of New York who knew this strip of wild land well, were the canoeists, who camped every week-end in summer under some of the old trees; and every one of them knew every other one intimately. But within a few years these seekers after a quiet and restful spot to pitch camp for two days, found their recreation being adopted by hundreds of young people, and last year the great park was thronged and the pioneers were almost driven away. Last fall, therefore, the organized canoe clubs of New York city combined for the purpose of securing quiet camp sites together, and this Hudson Canoe Club Federation asked for and obtained permission to camp as a body at Hermit Point, promising the commission to protect the trees and other park property in return for the privilege.

This season the clubs affiliated with the Federation have shown their appreciation of the trust imposed in them, particularly in respect to the native birds and mammals, which may be seen all about the camp site—crows, catbirds, kingfishers, pine squirrels—and a couple of pairs of eagles nest a little higher up the cliffs. All of the smaller native birds appear at times in the trees, and many of them nest near by, as they have done for years. A couple of wild domestic cats, abandoned by former squatters, have been seen at times among the rocks, but so wary are they that all attempts to kill them and thus save the birds and rabbits have failed. Opossums are common in the vicinity, raccoons have not as yet been exterminated by the professional fishermen, who also hunt at times, and gray squirrels, though very wild, still frequent the wooded slopes; woodchucks are occasionally seen. Although wild enough, these grizzly old fellows are so accustomed to seeing persons who do not try to harm them that it has been possible to approach within photographing distance of them, provided one moved slowly and avoided unnecessary motions.

A short time ago a number of the canoeists were gathered on the sand of the beach at Hermit Point, enjoying their Saturday night camp-fire and pow-wow. The drift-wood fire was bright and all present saw a very large rat scuttle out of the bushes, circle the fire, run along the beach near the water's edge, and disappear in the grass, passing within a few inches of the feet of one person who was facing the fire. A moment afterward a weasel ran out of the bushes. It trailed the rat exactly, passing so close to the person mentioned above that he jumped back in surprise. A few moments after the weasel regained the bush the rat reappeared on the beach, with his enemy in pursuit. This time there was no escape. The weasel killed the big rat within a few feet of the fire and dragged it away out of sight. It all happened so quickly that no one had time to think of attempting to interfere in the one-sided fight, even had he wished to do so. —'Forest and Stream.'

LAKE NAVIGATION.

Many people do not realize that navigation on the Great Lakes is very different from that upon the ocean, not because of the lakes being fresh water and the absence of tides, although there is a slight tidal influence in Lake Superior, but because of the decreased depth of water after a dry summer, in which respect the lakes resemble rivers. This summer has not been a particularly dry one, yet Lake Superior was the only one of the Great Lakes which did not fall during the month of August. During the month it rose two and a quarter inches and has now practically the same level as it had during the corresponding month of each of the last three years, but it is nevertheless a foot lower than it was in 1876 at the same period of the year. During August Lakes Michigan and Huron fell a little more than an inch and they are likely to fall two inches this month. At the present time they are both more than two feet lower than they were in 1876. Lake Erie fell three and a half inches during the past month, but is still five inches higher than last year, twenty inches higher than in 1895, and thirteen inches lower than in 1876. During July and August Lake Ontario fell three and a half inches, but is six inches higher than last year, thirty inches higher than in 1895, and fourteen inches lower than in 1876.—'Shipping Illustrated.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Change is Needed.—Through the long winter one needs a change. Why go South when 'The Welland,' St. Catharines, offers an environment at moderate cost which will minister to tired nerves and worn out bodies? Try the tonic influence of 'The St. Catharines Well' and the restful influence of 'The Welland.' Apply the manager, St. Catharines, or any Agent of Grand Trunk Railway System.

Serious consequences were averted at Kingston by Zam-Buk. Blood Poison through stocking dye has on more than one occasion proved serious, and such might have been the case with Mr. Thos. Foster, of Kingston, had it not been for Zam-Buk. Mr. Foster, formerly an officer in the Horse Artillery stationed at Kingston, says:—

"Last fall I had a nasty sore on my foot caused by the irritation from a projecting eyelet in my shoe. Before I was aware of it the colored sock I wore had poisoned the flesh and I suffered much in consequence. I tried a good many salves and ointments yet there was no improvement until I began with Zam-Buk. This ointment drew out all the inflammation and poisonous matter and healed the sore in several days after applying. You can publish this statement if you wish for the merits of Zam-Buk cannot be to widely known."

All skin diseases quickly yield to Zam-Buk. Sold by all stores and medicine vendors at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 3 boxes $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

Local Wholesale Depot, 144 Craig st. West. Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' Oct. 22nd, 1907.

COFFEE NO OLDER THAN THIS?

(From the Dundee (Scot.) 'Advertiser.')

Near the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was travelling through Abyssinia, and, finding himself weary and weak from fatigue, he stopped near a grove; then, being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree, which happened to be covered with dead berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveller discovered that the half-burned berries were very fragrant. He collected a number of them, and, on crushing them with a stone, he found that their aroma increased to a great extent. While wondering at this he accidentally let fall the substance into the can which contained his scanty supply of water—lo! a miracle. The nearly putrid water was almostly instantly purified. He raised it to his lips; it was fresh, agreeable, and in a moment the traveller had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and, having arrived at Aden, in Arabia, he informed the mufti of his discovery. That worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, and had suffered for years from the influence of that poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries and was so delighted at the recovery of his own vigor that in gratitude to the tree he called it cahuah, which in Arabia signifies 'force.'

JAPANESE DETECTIVE METHODS.

Recently in the village of Taharamura, Japan, all the male inhabitants above the age of fifteen years were assembled in front of the local Shinto shrine at the call of the village chief. A thief had been making depredations in the local tobacco plantations and the chief sought to discover him. Outlines of the feet of all the villagers were taken on sheets of paper and then these were compared with the tracks left by the thief in the tobacco fields. Nothing resulted from his experiment. The next day the inhabitants were called together again. A great hole was dug in the ground and a raging charcoal fire was built. All persons present were ordered to walk through the fire barefooted, it being declared that no person would be burned except the guilty one. All advanced to undergo the ordeal except one, Shukichi Shibata, a man of evil reputation. He declined to trust his feet to the red hot coals. Accordingly he was arrested and soon confessed his guilt.—Chicago News.'

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure
—most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs.
44 At druggists', 25c. 6 bottles $1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'
A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR
All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Giddiness, Heartburn, or Constipation. It is a Refreshing and Invigorating Beverage, most Invaluable to Travellers and Residents in Tropical Climates.

CAUTION.—*Examine the Capsule and see that it is marked 'ENO'S FRUIT SALT,' otherwise you have the sincerest form of flattery—IMITATION.*

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, London, S.E., Eng., by J. C. ENO'S Patent.
Wholesale of Messrs. EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto, Canada.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. HAVE FURNISHED 60,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS. MENEELY & CO. WATERVLIET, N.Y. PUREST, BEST, GENUINE BELL-METAL CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Oct. 19, 1907.

The 'scandal in Detroit' has brought vividly to the minds of Canadians those wonderful machinations of Mr. Harriman, known as 'high finance,' the operations of which are conducted, in plain words, with a view to reaping a profit at the expense of the stockholders, for whom the men in high places are supposed to be acting. The passing of the Detroit United Railway dividend has been a great blow to the market position at this point, and at least one conclusion may be drawn from the recent actions of the directors: that they are wholly unfit for the responsible position of directing the affairs of a large traction system. The affairs of the past few days cannot but lend a certain degree of sympathy to the opposing political factors in Detroit, as, if the directors are shown to be so utterly irresponsible in their financial actions, they are just as likely to show a similar lack of acumen in their negotiations with the civic authorities of Detroit. If additional capital expenditure were really essential at this time, it shows an extraordinary lack of judgment and foresight on the part of the controlling board of directors, for which some fitting penalty should be paid by those responsible. There is but one Canadian on the directorate, and, so far as can be ascertained, this gentleman is sublimely ignorant of the ordinary doings and projected doings of the board until the facts are either mailed to him or he reads of them in the daily press. This appears to be the old story of 'directors who do not direct,' and is in a very aggravated form. The excuse is offered that he was too busy to attend board meetings so far away as in the United States, but it is difficult to understand why such an appointment should be accepted when the duties cannot conscientiously be carried out. When directors absent themselves from the board meetings, it is but encouraging those one-man powers that are so detrimental to the ordinary fair-play which every stockholder is looking for, but does not always find.

* * * * * *

There has been a tremendous amount of liquidation of securities on the local stock exchange this week, and, as a consequence, prices have slumped very severely. Following the passing of the Toledo dividend, which had been at the rate of two percent per annum, the market was suddenly stricken with panic by a similar movement in the stock of Detroit United. There had, in the latter case, even been talk of an increased dividend, and not a few financial authorities had recommended that course, but instead of the higher rate, the existing dividend was wiped out, and the revenue-receivers were found just that much short of their expectations. The market was first surprised, then demoralized, and finally thoroughly disgusted that such bare-faced manipulation could be so carried out in this age of supposed civilization. It is openly declared by the Detroit press that several of the executive officers had sold all their holdings previous to the dividend passing declaration being made public; but this, of course, cannot be verified here. They were probably only selling short to profit by the fall that would certainly occur. There should, however, be some form of investigation made at the earliest possible moment by the shareholders, with a view to probing the real intentions of the board of directors. It is very likely that the board of directors, as a whole, knew nothing, and cared less, about what happened to the shareholders' interests; that is, if the position of the local member is any criterion. It is not clear how the latter gentleman can continue to hold his seat on the board, and if he will resign, and admit of a successor who could find time to attend the meetings, there will be no complaint at that course from the large number of shareholders who have been so seriously and suddenly crippled. Mr. Thompson, the Mayor of Detroit, gloats over the debacle, with 'an I told you so, and serve you right,' and predicts that Detroit stock will never again reach its former high price. That may be so, but Mayor Thompson's implied threat that the property of the company may be rendered valueless is on a par with his former vaporings. If the company under new and more efficient management should consent to inaugurate three-cent fares, for which Mr. Thompson and his backing are agitating, the road and its stockholders might some day be more prosperous than ever.

* * *

Detroit United stock closed a week today at 63. On Tuesday the price had fallen to 28 1-2, and a tremendous amount of stock came out at the decline. After the first rush of selling was over, the price reacted to around 35 to 38, at which range liquidation has been continuous throughout the remainder of the week. Sentiment was badly shaken, and other standard securities, that appeared to have, from all reasonable deductions, reached 'rock-bottom,' were carried down in sympathy and drastic selling was the order of the day, until the attractive low prices brought a certain amount of natural support. It was surprising to see points drop off the market value of stocks that were in no way associated with the 'foreign' traction group, but this was due to the necessities of holders who had to put up more and more margin on falling stocks. There was also a lot of selling on account of traders desiring to shift their accounts from one source to another which offered more speculative advantages. Such stocks as Halifax Railway, Laurentide, Bell Telephone, Illinois Traction, which are held mainly on account of dividend revenues, were sold so that the more active issues could be picked up at exceptionally low prices. This gave the appearance of a general settling movement, caused by lack of confidence in the financial situation, but was really an exhibit of confidence that the speculative future still holds something good for those who have the nerve to purchase the lowest-priced stocks of to-day. The market shows a tendency to shake off the depression of the past few days, and there will no doubt be a steady, if slow, recovery in the general list during the remainder of this month.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1906-1907, together with the investment returns on current quotations:

			1906.		1907.	This week.		Last.	Price per	Re-
	Div.	Paybl.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	sale.	share	turn.
C. P. R.	3½	H Jan.	201	155⅞	195¼	156½	160	158	156½	$156.50	4.4
Power	1½	Q Nov.	89⅝	86	90½	81¾	91	84½	88½	88.50	6.7
M. S. R.	2¼	Nov.	283¾	230½	239	174	184	174	174	174.00	5.7
Twins	1¾	Nov.	122	105⅝	107½	84	90½	84	84	84.00	5.9
Tor. Ry.	1½	Q Jan.	126	104½	115½	94	98¼	94	95	95.00	6.3
Detroit			122	80	84½	28½	61½	28½	39½	39.50	...
Richelieu	1¼	Q Dec.	88	79¼	87½	60	54	50	54	54.00	9.2
N. S. Steel	1½	Q Jan.	73½	69½	79	59¼	63	59¼	59¼	59.25	10.0
Dom. Coal	1	Q Jan.	81¼	58	70¼	41⅝	45½	42	42	42.00	9.5
Iron bonds	2½	H Jan.	87	79	80	69	73¼	70	70¾	70.75	7.0
Iron Com.			30¾	20½	25	14¼	18½	14¼	17	17.00	...
Mackay Com.	1	Q Jan.	77	57¾	75	56½	58½	55½	55½	55.50	7.1

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1906	High 1907	Low 1907	Last sale	Return
BANKS							
Mont.	2¼	Q. Dec.	261	257	232	233	4.2
Merch.	2	Q. Dec.	175½	170	155	156½	5.0
Hoche	2	Q. D	163	159¼	139	140	5.7
E. T.	2	Q. n.	165	162	157	157	5.0
Mols.	2½	Q. n.	230	215½	197	197	5.0
Toronto	2½	Q.	250	234	201	203	4.9
B.N.A.	4	H. A.	148½	153½	148¼	152¾	5.2
Royal	2¾	Q. Jan.	242¼	242½	224	226	4.4
Dominion	3	Q. Jan.	283	263½	220	234	5.1
Imperial	2¾	Q. Nov.	254½	230	216	217	5.0
Standard	3	Q. Dec.	250¾	246¼	215	215¼	5.5
Ottawa	5	H. Dec.	227	224	224	224	4.4
Quebec	1¾	Q. Dec.	145	145	130	130	5.3
Union	3½	H. Dec.	157	152	127	127	5.5
N. S.	3	Q. Jan.	295	293	274¼	279¼	4.3
Comm.	2	Q. Dec.	190½	179¾	160	163¾	4.8
Sovereign	1½	Q. Nov.	155¼	134¼	95	114	5.2
BONDS							
Coal.	2½	H Nov.	102½	100	95	97¾	5.2
Scotia	3	H. Jan.	109¼	110¼	106¼	106½	5.6
M.S.R.	2¾	H. Nov.	105	104	100¼	101	4.4
Col. Cot.	3	H. Apl.	110	98	95	93¼	6.4
Lke. Wds.	3	H. Dec.	113	107	100	105	5.7
PREFERRED STOCKS							
Scotia	2	Q. Jan.	122½	120	110	110	7.2
Iron			83⅛	66⅛	40	42¼	..
Coal	3½	H. Nov.	121	112	95	95	7.3
Ogilvie	1¾	Q. Dec.	130	120	112	118	6.0
Switch	1¾	Q. Jan.	115	105	95	95	7.3

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1906	High 1907	Low 1907	Last sale	Return
PREF CONT.							
Mackay	1	Q. Jan.	75¾	71¼	57	57	7.0
Lke. Wds	1¾	Q. Dec.	115	112	100	100	7.0
Illinois	1½	Q. Jan.	101¼	94¾	75	78⅝	7.5
Tri. City	1½	Q. Jan.	95	93½	80	80	7.5
Lau. Paper	1¾	Q. Jan.	14¾	110	99¾	100	7.0
Magd.	1¾	Q.	....	....	71¾	70½	71¾	9.7
Havana	1½	Q. Jan.	97⅞	88	76	77	7.7
Textile	1¾	Q. Jan.	109¾	98¼	81	82½	8.4
B.C. Pack.	3½	H.	81	74¾	74¾	74¾	9.3
MISCELLANEOUS							
Bell Tel.	2	Q. Jan.	158½	145	120	121	6.6
Mon. Tel.	2	Q. Jan.	171	162	157	159	5.2
Mon. Cot.	1¾	Q. Dec.	133	128	117¼	118¾	5.8
Hafx. Ry	1½	Q. Jan.	108¾	104½	93	93	6.4
Trinidad	1¾	Q. Jan.	91	78	70½	75¼	6.5
Toledo	1	P. Nov.	36¼	29¾	10	14	....
Switch	7	Y. Nov.	114	98	96	96	7.2
Soo	2	H. Apl.	164	136½	89	92	4.8
Lau. Paper	3	H. Jan.	107½	93	87	87	6.8
Magd.		.. ....	....	31½	31	31½	..
Havana		.. ....	52	45¼	23	24½	..
Textile	1¼	Q. Jan.	...	45	42	47	10.6
Lke. of W's	3	H. Feb.	100	107	65	70	8.5
Switch	3	H.	114	98¼	96	96	6.2
Mexican		.. ....	70	37⅛	37½	40	..
Sao Paulo	2	Q. Jan.	145¼	138¼	100⅝	101¾	7.8
Rio		.. ....	48	43	26¾	30	..
Ohio		.. ....	33½	30⅝	20	20⅝	..

OTHER CREDITORS IN YORK LOAN CASE.

Toronto, Oct. 16.—The claim of another class of York Loan shareholders to be treated as creditors, otherwise to get one hundred cents with interest for every dollar invested, was presented to Mr. Kappelle, official referee, yesterday by Mr. W. N. Ferguson. This class holds permanent stock and consists of 205 holders of fully paid-up stock, representing $49,800, and 2,140 holders of an aggregate of $548,100 on which $242,252 has been paid.

Mr. Ferguson argued that these stockholders were actually creditors because, in the first place, the issuing of permanent stock was irregular, and in the second place, that the by-laws under which they had been issued had not been confirmed by a general meeting of shareholders.

Mr. W. M. Douglas, K.C., contended that the by-laws had all been confirmed by legislation.

Mr. Kappelle pointed out that it was obvious that all subscribers to the company's stock were shareholders but adjourned further argument until Friday next when he would ask for the production of evidence that permanent stock had actually been subscribed.

C.P.R. EARNINGS

Canadian Pacific earnings for the week ending Oct. 14 were as follows:

1907	$1,501,000
1906	1,455,000
Increase	$46,000

G.T.R. EARNINGS

The Grand Trunk Railway System's traffic earnings from Oct. 8 to Oct. 14, were:

1907	$935,632
1906	851,093
Increase	$84,539

Cobalt has a rumor that control of the Silver Leaf has been secured by a party of Boston capitalists, who recently visited the property.

BANK STATEMENT FOR SEPTEMBER

Deposits on Notice Decreased While Call Loans Outside Increased.

CURRENT LOANS BELOW AUGUST'S RETURNS BUT EXCEED THOSE OF 1906.

The September bank statement shows an increase of $7,610,027 in deposits payable on demand, as compared with the preceding month. Deposits on notice decreased $4,579,655, from $425,727,356 in August to $421,147,701 at the end of September. Call and short loans outside of Canada were $65,158,601, an increase of $3,070,369, while deposits elsewhere than in Canada show an increase since August of $4,714,406, indicating, according to the bankers' point of view, that the increase in call loans 'outside Canada' by no means represents so much Canadian money sent out of the country for employment abroad. Current loans in Canada were $578,207,277 in August, against $580,075,932 in September, a decrease of $1,868,655. In September, 1906, the banks showed current loans in Canada at $515,213,110, so that it is seen that September commercial paper exceeded that of a year ago by $62,994,167.

GOSSIP

Everyone interested in Wall street and the city's financial affairs felt much easier over the banking situation by reason of the Clearing House announcement that aid will be extended to the Morse-Heinze-Thomas banks if assistance were required.

The Clearing House committee was again in session this morning, to deal with the development which might arise in the banking situation. Manager Sheer, of the Clearing House, said that institution had the situation under control, that all the undesirable elements had been eliminated, and, from this time, would begin a new era in banking in New York.

It was officially denied that it would be necessary to issue Clearing House certificates in order to secure support for the banks which have been under criticism.

Later despatches said that the more favorable sentiment in business and banking circles about yesterday's changes in various bank managements, and the promises of support made by the Clearing House Association received something of a setback this morning, when it became known that the debit balance of the Mercantile National Bank at the Clearing House was $1,900,000.

The debit balance of the National Bank of North America was $850,000. These figures indicated that heavy withdrawals from the two banks were being made, and the totals were referred to by one member of the Clearing House as 'Unexpectedly large and disconcerting.'

It was announced in a short time, however, that the Clearing House Association would extend assistance to the Mercantile and the National Bank of North America.

During the early hours of business there was nothing to indicate that anything out of the ordinary, so far as the appearances of the banking offices of the institutions were concerned.

The Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway Company reports for August and two months:—

	1907.	Increase.
Gross	$333,138	$29,427
Oper. expenses	229,412	49,618
Net earn	$103,726	*$20,191
Other income	9,705	1,750
Total income	$113,431	*$18,441
Int. taxes, etc	94,925	2,364
Surplus	$ 18,505	*$20,805
From July 1 to Aug. 31:		
Gross	$663,051	$75,616
Oper. ex.	462,477	99,798
Net earn	$210,574	*$24,182
Other income	18,216	4,137
Total income	$228,790	20,045
Int., taxes, etc.	192,257	6,264
Surplus	$ 36,533	*$26,309

* Decrease.

Directors of Grand Trunk Railway have declared the regular semi-annual dividends of 2 percent on the guaranteed stock and 2 percent on the first and second preferred stocks, payable Oct. 2.5 Books closed Sept. 8, and reopened Oct. 11.

The Tri-City Railway and Light reports for twelve months ended July 31, 1907, as follows:

	1907.	1906.	Increase.
Gross	$1,736,174	$1,620,953	$215,221
Expenses	1,059,411	968,423	90,388
Net	$676,763	$552,530	$124,233
Charges	357,097	.....	.....
Surplus	$319,666	.....	.....

The resources will be augmented during the current year by the addition of a new power station at Davenport, and the closing down of the old station will, it is expected, take place by Nov. 15.

'Soo' Line for the second week of October increased $9,399; from July 1 to date, there was a decrease of $103,266.

A Rossland despatch says that coke is arriving at the Consolidated company's smelter in considerable quantities and it is not expected that there will be any more serious trouble on the score of shortage of fuel.

An important find is reported from the Portage Bay district, where a surface vein several feet wide has been traced about half a mile.

Following are the ore shipments and smelter receipts in the South-Eastern British Columbia districts, for the past week and year to date in tons:—

	Week.	Year to date.
Boundary	33,989	1,017,893
Rossland	6,938	218,570
East of Columbia River	5,940	119,518
Total	46,867	1,355,887

Another rich vein is said to have been been found on the Niplissing property. No details of the strike are reported.

Twenty-four writs were issued by the Niplissing Mining Company last week to compel alleged squatters to move off property in Cobalt, said to belong to the company.

THE MARKETS.

Flour values are steady on the local and domestic markets, and business in all lines of spring wheat patents is active. Ontario grades are wanted, but the offerings are light on account of the difficulty the millers are experiencing in getting wheat.

There is not much activity on the market for rolled oats, and buyers are only taking enough to cover immediate requirements, which are still light compared to what they will be when the winter sets in in earnest. The general opinion seems to be that there are no supplies of any importance in the hands of the retailers, as there has been no demand worth speaking of all summer. If this is true, these traders will have to buy at present prices to meet the requirements of their customers, and with the market at a high level, there will be very few large orders received by wholesalers and manufacturers, as the average retailer seems to prefer to pay spot prices for a commodity like rolled oats rather than run the risk of a drop in the market with a large stock on hand. Quotations on carload lots are nominal, but a sale of a 25 bag lot to a wholesale jobber is reported at $3.10 per bag. This is about 5c to 10c per bag lower than the ruling quotation on small lots.

The oat market is quiet, and prices here show a wide range on account of the difference in the grade of the offerings.

All lines of millfeed are very firm, and prices show a continual tendency to advance on account of the lightness of supplies. Only an occasional car of either bran or shorts is obtainable on this market, as millers are either filling contracts of long standing, or are selling their product at the mill door at practically their own price.

Baled hay is firm and steady, and the current demand from local and outside points seems quite equal to the offerings.

From 28¼c to 28½c per pound is about the best price obtainable for finest creamery butter on the local market, though as high as 29c has been paid in some cases for an odd small lot.

The cheese market is quiet, and holders quote 13¼c to 13⅝c for Western colored, 13 1-8c for white, 13c for Townships, and 12⅝c to 13c for Easterns.

A Liverpool dairy produce report for the week ending Oct. 11, says cheese has been in active request, and the market is firmer at an advance of 2s to 3s per cwt. on the week. All classes have shared in the improvement, and with strong cables from Canada the market closes with a further upward tendency.

Butter is also firm at a furtehr advance in values. Strictly choicest grades are in limited supply, and there is a good demand. Secondary grades also share in the improvement, and are dearer.

Though the influence of light receipts of eggs has been offset on this market by a slackening in the consumptive demand, there is still an upwar dtendency to local values and a likelihood that jobbing prices will be advanced during this week. This is due, in the main, to the firm attitude that has been adopted by western dealers, who are finding a good market for their produce near home, and are inclined to be indifferent to weaking influences which affect this market. Selects are quoted to-day at 27c per dozen; No. 1 candled at 23c, and No. 2 at 16c to 17c.

There is a fair inquiry for potatoes, and a good jobbing trade is passing at 85c to 95c, per bag, of 90 pounds.

There were only from 1,000 to 1,200 hogs offered on the two local markets to-day, and values were a shade firmer than last week, selects lots selling at $650 per hundred pounds, with a cut for rough and heavy weights.

The latest cables from the British markets report an advance of from 1s to 3s per hundredweight on the bacon market, due to light receipts. Large shipments from the Continent, where hogs and feed are plentiful, are expected in November, and the outlook for a profitable market in England for the high priced Canadian produce is not very promising.

Fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs are quoted at $9.25 per hundred pounds on the local market, and a good demand is reported.

The market for all lines of cured and smoked meats is firm, and most grades are in active demand.

There is a good inquiry for lard, and values are steady.

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.30; second patents, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat patents, $5.75 to $6; straight rollers, $5.60 to $5.75; in bags, $2.70 to $2.75; extra, $2.05 to $2.10.

ROLLED OATS—$3.15 to $3.17½ in bags of 90 lbs. (nominal).

OATS—No. 2 Manitoba 67c to 67½c (nominal); No. 2 Ontario, new crop, 59c per bushel.

CORNMEAL — $1.40 to $1.45 per bag; granulated, $1.60.

MILLFEED—Ontario bran, in bags, $24 to $25; shorts, in bags, $25 to $26; Manitoba bran, in bags, $22 to $23; shorts, $25 to $27 (nominal).

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots at $2 to $2.15 per bushel.

POTATOES—85c to 90c per bag of 90 lbs. in jobbing lots.

PEAS — Boiling, in broken lots, $1.17½ $1.20 per bushel.

HAY—No. 1, $15.50 to $16.50 per ton on track; No. 2, $14.50 to $15.50; clover, $13.50 to $14, and clover mixed, $14 to $14.50.

MAPLE PRODUCTS—Syrup, in tins, 6c to 6½c per pound; in bulk, 5c to 5½c per lb. Sugar, 8c to 9c.

PROVISIONS — Barrels, short cut mess, $22.50 to $23; ¼ brls., $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat back, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $21.50; ½ brls., do., $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10¾c to 11½c; brls., plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half barrels do., $7.25 to $7.75; brls., heavy mess beef, $10 to $11; ½ barrels, do., $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 9¾c to 11c; pure lard, 11½c to 13c; kettle renderel, 13½c to 14c; hams, 13½c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9 to $9.50; alive, $6.25 to $6.50.

BUTTER—Townships, 28¼c to 28½c.

EGGS— No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 23c per dozen; selects, 27c.

CHEESE—Western, 13¼c to 13⅜c; Townships, 13c to 13¼c; Eastern, 13c.

London, Oct. 21.—Americans opened with

COPPER WIRE REDUCED

New York, Oct. 21.—Manufacturers have reduced base price of copper wire 2½c a pound to a level of 13¾c.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Fish and Harriman factions reached an agreement to postpone Illinois Central meeting to Dec. 18. In the meantime right to vote the 286,731 shares will be fought out in court.

Another four-million-dollar mining company looms large in the list of companies gazetted last week: The Independence Larder Lake Gold Mines, Toronto, capital $4,000,000; directors, W. L. Russell, F. Law, W. A. Abendroth, R. R. Tighe, J. H. Tighe, D. H. Glanville, D. Drover.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Oct. 21.

About 1,816 head of butchers' cattle, 521 calves, 1,750 sheep and lambs, and 1,525 fat hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The butchers were out strong, and trade was good, but there was no improvement in the former low prices, except that hogs brought a little higher rates. Prime beeves sold at 4¼c to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good cattle, 3c to 4c, and the common stock, 1¾ to 2¾c per lb.. The calves were nearly all grassers, which sold at about 2c per lb. for the skinny-bony ones, and from 2¾c to 3¾c for those in fair to good condition, while good veals sell at about 5c per lb. Sheep sold at 3¾c to 4 ¼c per lb.; lambs at 5¼c to 5¾c do. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 6¼c to 6½c per lb.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—Receipts of live stock at the City Cattle Market as reported at the weigh scales amounted to 155 cars, comprising 2,993 cattle, 3,004 sheep and lambs, 1,800 hogs and 245 calves.

Although the runs for the past month have contained a miserably small proportion of good, solid butchers, it is doubtful if any of them had as few as were offered to-day. Out of a total delivery of almost 120 cars of cattle, hardly a half-dozen cars could be called good without a serious deviation from the truth. Prices, on the whole, showed little change, good stock, as usual, finding a ready sale at firm prices, with poor stuff still on the toboggan. Shipping trade showed little life, transactions being limited to a load or two bought by Montreal dealers. The loads sold this morning weighed about 1,200 lbs., and sold from $4.30 to $4.40, which are practically the same levels as butchers'.

Although there was an abundance of cattle, buyers for the local butcher trade had difficulty in getting a sufficient supply, the number of butcher cattle left, after the light stocker stuff was eliminated, being decidedly small. For good to choice steers, prices were firm, ranging from $4.25 to $4.50, with picked lots 10c to 15c higher. Medium to good sold from $3.75 to $4. Cattle of common to medium quality were easier to get, prices for these showing little change at $2.50 to $3.40, according to quality. Choice cows sold firm at from $3.25 to $3.65, with medium cows at $2.40 to $2.75. Common cows and canners ranged from 75c to $2.

Milch cows were quiet at $30 to $45 for good stock. Common quality was not wanted.

Good veal calves were in demand but buyers complained that too many rough heavy calves were offered. Prices ranged from 3c to 6½c per lb.

Good sheep were in demand, the light run strengthening prices. Poor stuff was, as usual, slow of sale and low in price. Ewes sold from $4.25 to $4.50. Culls and bucks, $3 to $3.50. Good lambs were firm at $4.25 to $5.75.

Hogs sold unchanged at $6.25 for the best. Light rough hogs were slow and the big discount on these still ruled, the most of them bringing little more than $5.25.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Cattle receipts about 38,000, market ten cents lower. Beeves, $3.90 to $7.30; cows, $1.40 to $5.25; Texas, $3.75 to $4.60; calves, $5.50 to $8.00; westerns, $3.50 to $6; stockers and feeders, 2.50 o $4.70.

Hogs, receipts about 4,200, market ten cents lower; light, $6.05 to $6.65; mixed, $6.05 to $6.67½; heavy, $6 to $6.65; rough, $6 o $6.20; pigs, $5 to $6.20; bulk of sales $6.25 o $6.45.

Sheep, receipts about 52,000, market is steady to ten cents lower; native, $5; western, $3 to $5; yearlings, $5.30 to $6; lambs, $4.75 to $7.25; westerns, $4.75 to $7.30.

East Buffalo, Oct. 21.—Cattle, receipts, 7,000 head; slow and 10 to 25 lower; prime steers, $5.65 to $6.25; shipping, $5.00 to $5.50; butchers, $4.25 to $5.25; heifers, $3.00 to $5.00; cows, $2.75 to $4.25; bulls, $2.50 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.25; stock heifers, $2.25 to $2.75; fresh cows and springers, strong to $2.00, hibher, $2.00 to $5.00.

Veals.—Receipts, 1,700 head; active and steady; $5.00 to $8.75.

Hogs.—Receipts, 18,700 head; active and 10 to 20c. lower; heavy and mixed, $6.80 to $6.90; yorkers, $6.60 to $6.80; jigs, $6.50; to $6.90; yorkers, $6.60 to $6.80; pigs, $6.50; roughs, $5.75 to $6.00; stags, $4.50 to $5.00; dairies, $6.25 to $6.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 18,000 head; active; sheep, steady; lambs, 10 to 20c. higher; lambs, $5.00 to $7.35; yearlings, $5.75 to $6.00; wethers, $5.30 to $5.75; stags, $5.00 to $5.50; sheep, mixed, $2.50 to $5.50; Canadian lambs, $7.00 to $7.20.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 18.

The pleasant weather helped to make a congested market this forenoon, both sellers and buyers were out in great numbers, and the basket brigade filled both of the market halls to overflowing, and tons of dead poultry were offered for sale here at from one to two cents per lb. less than at any farmers' market this season. The supply of oats was many-fold larger than it has been for many months past, and prices are lower; green tomatoes are also very plentiful; potatoes are being offered in larger quantities, but the quality is variable; all other roots and vegetables are plentiful and cheap. Oats sold at $1.15 to $1.25 the bag; potatoes, 60c to 80c the 80 lb. bag; turnips, beets and carrots, 50c to 65c do.; parsnips, 90c to $1 do.; onions, $1 to $1.25 do.; cabbages, 25c to 35c the dozen; celery, 30c to 40c do. for common, but extra large celery sold up to $1 the dozen; cauliflowers, 40c to $1 do.; citron melons, 80c to $1.25 do.; tomatoes, $15 to 25c per box for green, 50c to 75c for nearly ripe ones; dressed hogs, 8¾c per lb.; dead turkeys, 13c to 15c do., geese, 10c to 12c do.; chickens and ducks, 75c to $1 the pair; black ducks, $1.25 the pair; tub butter, 24c to 26c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; new laid eggs, 40c to 45c the dozen; older eggs, 29c to 35c do.; honey, 12c the lb.; apples, $2 to $4 the barrel.; pears, 60c to 75c the basket; peaches, 90c to $1.25 do.; grapes, 20c to 30c the small basket; cranberries, 50c the gallon; bananas, $1.60 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $15 to $16.50 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $6 to $7 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

WHEAT SITUATION IS SATISFACTORY.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 15.—The first five million bushels of wheat to be delivered this year at points on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway have now been marketed by Western Armours. The deliveries of Monday having brought the total up to this amount, the grain receipts are now almost if not quite as large as they were at the corresponding dates of last year, and are steadily increasing. On Monday the receipts amounted to 458,000 bushels; of this amount 371,000 bushels were wheat and 84,000 bushels other grains. The total receipts to date are 5,007,000 bushels of wheat and 612,000 bushels of other grains.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—Oats and hay went up a notch again to-day on B-Wark Market. The former sold at 55 cents a bushel, compared with 53 cents the previous market day, and hay at from $22 to $25 a ton, as against $22 to $24 a ton on the same day. Eggs were two to three cents dearer, and were very little in evidence. Butter, which has not showed much variation for some weeks, was still steady. At 80 cents a bag potatoes were a shade higher than on last market day. Poultry was plentiful, and excellent looking chickens could be had at 90 cent sa pair, while ducks were quoted at $1.25 a pair, and geese at $1.10 to $1.25 each. Celery is a good seller these cold days at from 30 to 40 cents a dozen. Meats showed little change in price, and were displayed in considerable quantities. The market was a big one, both sellers and buyers being numerous.

Toronto, Oct. 21.—Breadstuffs on the Winnipeg and Chicago markets showed a decidedly surprising turn to-day, prices in both markets advancing about two cents, and more than dropping to yesterday's decline. Holders of Manitoba asked $1.16½ to $1.17 for No. 1 Northern, but buyers showed no anxiety to make contracts at these levels, distrusting the permanence of the advance. Ontario wheat was firmer in sympathy, holders asking $1.10 for red or white, and $1.08 for mixed. Few, if any sales, were offered at, or close to these figures. Oats continued weak, being apparently unaffected by the strength in wheat. No. 2 white was offered lower than 57c, with bids at 54c. Bran is obtainable in odd car lots.

Ruling prices are: Winter wheat, No. 2 white or red, $1.05½ to $1.06; No. 2, 1.04½ to $1.05. Manitoba wheat, No. 1 Northern, $1.16½; No. 2, $1.14½. Barley is quoted from 85c to 88c, according to quality. Oats, No. 2 white, 56c to 56½c outside; mixed, 55½c outside. Rye, 87c outside. Peas, 89c to 89½c. Corn, No. 2 yellow, American, 74c. Toronto freights; No. 3 yellow, 73½c. Bran, $22.50 to $23 in bulk, outside; shorts, $24 to $25. Flour, Ontario 90 percent patent nominally about $4.50. Manitoba patent, special brand, $6; second patent, $5.40; strong bakers, $5.30 to $5.35.

HOW WHEAT FLUCTUATED

Highest and lowest prices of Chicago and Winnipeg cash and future options for week ending Oct. 19:

CHICAGO.

Day.	Option.	High.	Low.	Change
Monday	Dec.	107¾	106¼	.....
"	May	117⅝	110⅝	—6⅛
Tuesday	Dec.	106⅝	105⅛	*1½
"	May	111⅝	110⅝	*1
Wednesday	Dec.	105⅞	104¾	—1⅛
"	May	111¼	110	—1⅝
Thursday	Dec.	104½	102	—2½
"	May	109¾	107⅝	—3⅛
Friday	Dec.	102⅞	99¾	—3⅛
"	May	108½	105⅝	—2⅞
Saturday	Dec.	104⅝	101¾	*2⅜
"	May	109⅛	107½	*2⅜

WINNIPEG.

Day.	Option.	High.	Low.	Change
Monday	Oct.	115½	114½	—1
"	Dec.	114⅝	112¼	—1⅝
"	May	119¼	118	—1¼
Tuesday	Oct.	114½	112⅝	—1½
"	Dec.	113	111¼	—1⅝
"	May	117⅝	115¾	—2
Wednesday	Oct.	112⅞	111⅝	—1¼
"	Dec.	111⅛	110¼	— ⅞
"	May	115¾	115	— ¾
Thursday	Oct.	111	107¾	—3⅜
"	Dec.	109¼	105¾	—3½
"	May	114	110⅜	—3¾
Friday	Oct.	109¼	107⅝	—1⅝
"	Dec.	108	106	—2
"	May	113	110¾	—2¼
Saturday	Oct.	111¼	108½	*2⅜
"	Dec.	110¾	107⅝	*2⅜
"	May	116	112½	*2½

*Advance. — Decline.

WEEKLY CHEESE BOARDS.

The following table shows the offerings and sales of butter and cheese on the week ending Oct. 19:

CHEESE.

Date.	Place.	Offerings.	Sales.	Price.
Oct.				
16	Woodstock	2,228	*250	12¾
17	Kingston	413	413	12¾—⅞
17	Madoc	925	——	12 11-16—¾B
17	Tweed	270	——	12⅝B
18	Napanee	1,150	1,150	12¾
18	Ottawa	812	*150	12¾—13-16
18	Huntingdon	796	796	12⅝—¾
19	Brockville	1,850	*5,000	12¾—⅞
19	Belleville	2,660	1,805	12¾—13-16
19	Vankeek Hill	1,750	1,750	12 11-16—¾
19	Cryaler	526	526	12¾—13-16
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"OLDBURY"

— BY —

ANNIE KEARY.

(By Special Arrangement with the Publishers, MacMillan and Co., Limited.)

(CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued)

Elsie walked on a little quicker after The workpeople in whose hands the house had been left, had exercised the discretionary power given them in a bolder spirit than Crawford had ever ventured upon. The dingy brown curtains in the library had been replaced by fresh green ones; the chairs and sofas covered with new chintzes. Elsie moved freely among it all. The walls of the rooms and the furniture no longer breathed out 'Margaret, Margaret, Margaret,' as she had always fancied that they did before. She even ventured to take her visitors to the study itself.

At last Miss Berry discovered that they had spent an hour and a half in the house, and that they really must go away. Elsie walked down the garden with them, and there was another long delay, while Cecil explored Margaret's favorite high-terraced walk, and questioned Miss Berry about the distant points of view to be seen thence; and Steenie talked to Elsie a little incoherently about his disinclination to leave Oldbury this year, though he knew he ought to be in London pursuing his legal studies. and Elsie looked steadily away over the sunny landscape, and watched the shadows of the fleeting clouds on the distant hills, not daring to turn her head and meet the eyes that were watching for a farewell look so closely. They worked their way round to the gate just in time to encounter Mrs. Lutridge a second time, on her return from her district.

'She is bringing the three Miss Tomkinsons home with her to lunch at Laurel House!' exclaimed Miss Berry. 'What will they all say about our having spent the whole morning here? Dear, dear! they will know exactly how long we have been together.'

'What business can it be of theirs?' said Stephen impatiently.

Elsie walked slowly back to the house when her friends had left her. Empty as it was, it had never looked less solitary to her than it did now. She made haste to go into all the rooms, that she might learn them by heart under the new impression of them she had received. A little bow of bright green ribbon with golden stars on it, which had fallen from Cecil's dress, lay on the dining-room floor. Elsie ran to it, picked it up, and held it lovingly in her hand, and then let it fall on the carpet again that she might look at it there. So fresh, so dainty, so different from anything that had ever lain there before; so different from anything Margaret would have allowed to be there. In that corner of the sofa Cecil had sat for a moment; Stephen had stood there, where the patch of sunshine fell on the floor—the house was full of them now; a new era had begun for it and Elsie. She ran upstairs to put away Cecil's ribbon in the drawer where her mother's miniature was kept, and then went out into the garden to gather some flowers to arrange in one or two long disused vases in the sitting-rooms. When she had filled them and restored them to their places, she looked round surprised at the new character given to the room by that trifling change.

'The house is alive now, instead of dead,' she said to herself. 'What will Margaret say?'

She heard the sound of carriage wheels approaching the house while she was still admiring her work, and ran out into the entrance hall to meet the travellers. To people who have known few separations, a meeting after even such a short absence is a formidable thing. They find it difficult to imagine that the friends from whom they have lately parted will come back just what they were when they left them.

Elsie had this feeling strong upon her when she ran into the hall, but it was rather hope than fear of finding a change that made the few minutes of waiting full of suspense.

The first glance at Margaret's preoccupied face, as she helped her father from the carriage, the first sound of Mr. Blake's complaining voice, restored the sense of familiarity. It was all the same—it was all exactly the same. The old life or the old death coming into the house.

Margaret left a silent kiss on Elsie's forehead as she passed on through the hall to the library, with her father, and then Elsie heard her name called feebly; and the chill went out of her heart as Mrs. Blake, a good deal paler and feebler than when she went away, tottered into her arms, and broke out into mingled expressions of pleasure at being again at home with Elsie, and of thankfulness that she had accomplished the journey.

Margaret returned from the study to assist Elsie in taking Mrs. Blake to her room. 'Yes,' she said, in answer to an alarmed look of Elsie's; 'she is weaker than when she left home; the journey and the interview with our friends have been too much for her. We must get her to bed quickly, and perhaps she may be better to-morrow.'

Mrs. Blake fell into a heavy slumber soon after Margaret and Elsie had helped her into bed. Elsie would have liked to remain by her side all the evening, but after a time Crawford came up and sent her away.

It was beginning to grow dark when she went downstairs. Every trace of the late arrival had been done away with; the boxes and wrappers removed from the hall. The pleasant-faced charwoman had departed to her own home.

Mr. Blake sat with a book on his knee in his usual evening place in the drawing-room, and Margaret was writing at the table, on the same sized sheets of paper, with the same sort of pens she always used. There was nothing about her to show that she had not sat writing there every evening for the last fortnight. She took Elsie's hand as she passed, and kissed her again; but she asked no questions, and offered no information about what had occurred during their absence from home. She meant the old life to begin again without any allusion to the break that had taken place in it. Elsie went and sat on a stool in the recess of the window that overlooked the garden, and bent down her head on her knees. Was it all a dream?

It was hard, it was cruel. Elsie's reason took the side of pained feeling for once, and forced her to say this to herself; she had come back with such affectionate feelings in her heart, it was hard to have them thrust aside, hard to be condemned to the still routine in which the others passed their lives, and yet to be made to feel that she was of so little importance to them, that they would not trust her with any real knowledge of their anxieties and interests. She was no more to her grandfather and Margaret than a piece of furniture in the house they were accustomed to see, she told herself bitterly; and yet she knew quite well that it was just those two who would oppose most strongly any effort that might be made by people who did care for her to draw her away from them.

'Elsie, are you going to sit all the evening doing nothing?' Margaret said at last; 'it is a very bad habit.' And Elsie jumped up hastily, dragged open a drawer in the work-table near, took out a knitted couvrepieds which Mrs. Blake worked at sometimes, and began taking up stitches that grandmamma had dropped a fortnight ago.

Margaret's receipt for all manner of suffering was work. She could not have gone on living herself if she had not found employment of one kind or another for all her waking hours.

She put down her pen once or twice this evening, however, to look long and consideringly at Elsie as she bent over the knitting. 'Poor child,' she thought, 'poor child. It has been bad for her—this escape from solitude and return to it again. She is changed since she went away. Her eyes have a new expression in them. What is it? Not that—I hope, not that. She cannot have met any one to awaken that feeling. I will not frighten myself with the thought of such a misfortune to-night.' And a softer look came into Margaret's face when she addressed Elsie again, and Elsie's tender heart relented to her all at once; and when she went upstairs, she busied herself till very late in various arrangements that were meant to save Margaret trouble, and promote her comfort, though she knew there was small chance of Margaret's perceiving they had been undertaken for her sake.

CHAPTER XXV.

OUT ON THE UPLANDS.

Mrs. Blake did not recover from the fatigue of the journey as her friends had hoped she would. She made no effort to leave her bed the day after she returned home; and when Elsie went to her on the following morning to help her to dress, she was shocked to observe a great change in her countenance. The doctor who was sent for pronounced that she had had a second stroke of paralysis in the night. Her case was not altogether a hopeless one, he said. The effects of the attack might pass off to a certain extent, as had been the case after her first seizure, but it was hardly possible she should ever again recover the full use of her faculties.

For a time Mrs. Blake's danger and suffering entirely occupied the thoughts of every one in the house. Margaret's time was much taken up in efforts to comfort her father, and thus the chief part of the attendance in the sick-room fell on Elsie.

Mrs. Blake's speech was impaired by this fresh access of illness; she could only bring out a few words at intervals painfully and slowly, but she understood what went on around her, and her poor drawn lips could relax still with an attempt at a smile when Elsie came near her.

During the first days of her illness Elsie could never leave her side for an instant, and had no room in her heart for any thoughts that did not concern her; but time passed on, and no change came. It began to be acknowledged that no immediate change was likely to come. The duties of the sick-room arranged themselves into a regular routine; and as Elsie busied herself with them, or sat for long hours watching at the invalid's bedside, thoughts and interests of the outside world which had been peremptorily thrust aside, stole gradually back into her mind.

The Oldbury people were punctilious in sending to inquire after their neighbors when they were sick, however little they had liked them while they were well, and a good deal of Crawford's time was taken up in answering messages of sympathy that were delivered at the door day after day.

Sometimes when the door had been opened in answer to a knock which always made Elsie's heart beat quickly though it came regularly twice a day, there was a little further parley, but it was invariably brought to a close by the same sentence.

Elsie heard Crawford declare in her most discouraging tone of voice that 'Miss Elsie was busy in her grandmamma's room and that she had orders not to disturb her by taking up messages from any one.'

She used to steal to the window on tiptoe, and watch Stephen Pierrepoint, as he slowly walked down the garden, with a very helpless, imprisoned feeling. He would be tired of coming soon, she thought, or he would leave Oldbury; each day she excused herself for getting up to look, by saying that it was most probably for the very last time.

On one occasion when she distinguished Cecil's voice as well as Stephen's remonstrating with Crawford at the door, she ran downstairs determined to speak to them for one instant. As she passed the library, Margaret came out (as if she were going to cross the hall to the drawing-room), and laid a detaining hand on Elsie's arm.

'We will both stand back till the front door is closed,' she said; 'we shall have no peace if we once begin to see callers.'

Elsie shook Margaret's hand off hastily and ran back to Mrs. Blake's room. For a few moments she felt desperate enough to resolve to put on her bonnet, follow her friends down the hill, and see them once more in defiance of Margaret; but just as she was leaving the room her grandmother called her, and while she was attending to her wants the excitement that had given her courage to contemplate such a measure died away.

She could not forget the disappointment, however, or her sense of Margaret's unkindness; and in the evening, when Margaret sent her out at the usual hour to take the air in the garden, instead of walking up and down the gravel-walk, she leaned her elbows on the low terrace wall near which she and Stephen had stood together, covered her face with her hands, and indulged in a long fit of weeping.

She was very much ashamed of herself when the crying fit was over, and tried hard to bring her swollen eyelids into order before she returned to her grandmother's room.

'Poor child,' Margaret thought when she gave up her seat by the bedside to Elsie on her return, and observed the traces of tears on her face.

Grief that could vent itself in a shower of tears had long seemed to Margaret a very slight thing, yet she took some unwonted care for Elsie's comfort before she left her. She turned her chair towards the window that her hot eyes might be refreshed by the evening breeze, and brought up a book from the library, advising her to make an effort to fix her mind on its contents.

Elsie let the volume fall from her hands when Margaret left the room, and made up her mind that Margaret could never have been very unhappy, or have cared much for any one in her life, or she would not suggest such a remedy for grief.

Elsie felt almost happy on the day when her grandmother was lifted for the first time from her bed to a sofa, and was able to make her understand that she should like to have her knitting brought to her. She ran joyfully to the drawing-room to fetch the cumbrous piece of work that had been in hand so long, and which she had thought a little while ago would never again have another stitch added to it. As she was crossing the hall on her return, she heard the postman's knock, and a letter flew through the slit in the door on to the pavement at her feet.

She saw her own name in Cecil's handwriting on the envelope, snatched it up, and ran quickly upstairs with her treasure.

Mrs. Blake saw the pleasure in Elsie's eyes when she entered the room again, and smiled kindly at her.

'Nothing particular has happened, grandmamma,' Elsie said, answering the question in the eyes that the lips could not frame; 'only everything looks very bright to-day, and I am so glad of it.'

She spent nearly half an hour arranging and holding the work so that her grandmother could put in a few stitches, and even when Mrs. Blake bade her lay the work aside, and closed her eyes to rest after her exertions, she turned the envelope round and round, and felt its thickness, and guessed how many sheets it contained, before she proceeded to break the seal.

A second letter fell out when she unfolded Cecil's sheet. She gave one quick, breathless glance at the large handwriting, and let it lie where it fell, while she read:

'Dear Flower Aspect,—This is worse a great deal than we expected. Sleeping Beauty's thorn hedge, or the folds of the serpent that encircled Thora, were not half such formidable obstacles to intercourse as the iron-faced dragon at your door who guards you. Do you really not wish to see me again? I don't know exactly how much longer I may remain in Oldbury. My father has returned to England, but he is too busy to send for me yet. There is a talk of his going out as consul-general to Shanghai, and if he accepts the appointment he has promised not to leave me behind in England. He wants to take Steenie too, and there is a commotion going on about that at the Rectory. Flower Aspect, you have a great deal in your hands; my Uncle Pierrepoint would go down on his knees to you if he knew your power. I wonder whether the thought of influencing a person's whole career in life will make you feel as consequential as it would make me?

'I walk up and down the Rectory garden, wondering and planning. Suppose you and I should have a great deal to do with each other in the future, and should be talking about Oldbury together in some queer place at the other side of the world by this time next summer? I only say suppose. I was tyrannized over, and forced to consent to put in the note folded in mine. Of course I don't know what is in it, but I guess. If your dragon were the least bit less implacable, of if this Chinese question did not loom so large before us all, I would never have taken so much on myself.

'Your loving friend wherever I go, or whatever happens,

'CECIL RUSSEL.'

The other letter, to which Elsie now turned, had no regular beginning: 'I did not mean to write to you,' it ran; 'I had so much rather have spoken the words you will now have to read. They were often on my lips when I was with you, but a promise I had made not to speak to you till your friends returned to Oldbury held them back. Now that I am free to tell you what I feel for you, I am afraid you will think I am choosing a wrong time to speak. Yet I can't bear to think of your being anxious and unhappy, and not claim a right to share your trouble by saying "I love you." I have long loved you; and everything that concerns you is, and always will be, of the utmost moment to me. Now you know what I have been longing to tell you all the summer. I shall not venture to say more now. I will wait patiently to hear what hope you can give me; but don't let fears or scruples about other people's objections weigh with you till you have talked to me. Nothing will discourage me but your telling me that you don't care for me. All other objections I shall hope to overcome. Be true to me and yourself, and if you think you can return my love let me know.

'Yours faithfully,

'STEPHEN PIERREPOINT.'

Mrs. Blake did not open her eyes or speak to Elsie while she was reading. She sank gradually into one of the heavy sleeps in which so much of her time was now passed, and the afternoon sunshine faded out of the room, and the shadows of twilight stole in while Elsie sat still with the letters in her lap. She was not so much thinking as feeling. As she sat and mused, she turned over a leaf in her book of life which could never be turned back again. It was one of those hours that make a chasm in a life, dividing sharply the past from the future. The previous days and hours had been leading up to it, but to herself the change seemed to come in a moment. The timid preference she had hardly dared to look at, rose up at once into conscious, trustful, proud love. She laid her cheek on Stephen's letter when she had read it a second time, and then it was done—she had given herself away, her heart and her faith for ever; and whatever came of it, it would be impossible for her to call them back.

Crawford entered at last, and dismissed Elsie from her long watch, telling her that her grandfather and Margaret were waiting tea for her down-stairs. She ran into her own room before she went down, took her mother's miniature from the shelf where it was kept, and held it close to the window pane that the little daylight that remained might show her the face.

'Mother, do you know that I want you more than I ever did in my life before?' she whispered, as she pressed her lips to the smiling, childish lips. 'I wish I had another picture of you. I wish I knew how you looked on the day that was like this day to you.'

For the first time in her life she was almost sorry that the pictured eyes laughed up into hers so gaily, and that the white brow had no shadow of deeper thought on it than a happy child's might wear. She shut the case quickly, and ran downstairs. The days were shortening now, and Margaret had the curtains drawn, and the lamp lighted early, and sat writing at the centre table all the evening. Elsie sat beside her with her work. She did not want to talk, but little smiles went in and out of her lips as she plied her needle diligently; and once or twice she put down her work and went to the window, and drew aside the curtain, and looked towards the town. She did not do it stealthily, as she had done on previous evenings. She looked, and when she turned back to the room again there was a sort of radiance on her face. Margaret watched her in surprise. Elsie seemed to have laid aside her usual shrinking timidity. She returned Margaret's anxious gaze with a smile; and when they went upstairs together, she put her arms round her neck and kissed her as she had never kissed her before in her life.

The next morning brought some anxious thoughts with it. She followed Margaret about the house, whenever she was not wanted in her grandmother's room, longing and yet fearing to get an opportunity of speaking alone to her. In the afternoon, when Margaret was shut up in the library with Mr. Blake, Crawford, who had observed Elsie's restlessness, and who was more awake than Margaret to the ill effect that close attendance in the sick room was having on her health, persuaded her to go out for a walk. A message had to be conveyed to a village about a mile from Oldbury, where a woman lived whom Margaret was anxious to engage as temporary servant during Mrs. Blake's illness, and Crawford asked Elsie to undertake to deliver it while she sat with Mrs. Blake.

The prospect of a long solitary walk was extremely welcome to Elsie just then. The house felt oppressive to her, and she longed for the refreshment of the air and a quick motion. Her way did not take her through the town, but straight up by a steep road on to the downs, in a little hollow of which the village she was bound to lay.

She transacted her business in the village quickly; but by the time she had climbed up to the ridge of the downs again the golden afternoon light was burnishing the green velvety sides of the sloping hills to a sheeny splendor, and filling all the hollows and ridges with hazy delicate lilac shadows. It was the prettiest hour of the day for that particular walk from the ridge of the downs to Oldbury. Elsie paused every now and then to look around her. How she loved the place! Could any spot in the world ever be as beautiful to her as Oldbury was now? The town lay below at her feet. Up here in the clear air of the hills it was as still and solitary as if there were no town near. In the course of the walk Elsie came to Margaret's favorite view, a sudden opening in the farthest line of hills, where a clear-sighted person could catch a keen glitter of sunshine on the sea, very far away.

She gazed till her eyes were dazzled, and when she turned to continue her walk she did not see, just at first, the figure of a man approaching her on the field path. In another step or two she recognized Stephen Pierrepoint, a turn in the winding road had brought him in sight of her only a minute before, while her back was turned; her heart gave a great bound, but there was nothing for it but to walk on. He came quickly up to her, and they shook hands timidly and shyly both of them, without looking in each other's faces, and then he turned back and walked by her side in silence for a few paces.

'Well,' he said at last, in a voice which he tried to make firm, but the tremor of which Elsie heard, 'what is it to be? What is the answer to my question?'

Elsie walked on a few steps farther, seeing every blade of grass and the tiny eyebrights and lady's fingers peeping up between the blades at her feet; then she stopped suddenly and held out both her hands. 'You know,' she said, raising her frank eyes full of love and trust to his face.

He read all he wanted to read in them, and drew her towards him and kissed her cheek. Elsie felt it a still more solemn seal to the silent promise she had made when she laid her face on his letter the evening before.

It was a strange dreamy walk they had down the hill after that, hand in hand. Sometimes talking on that inexhaustible theme for lovers, the beginning and history of their mutual love—a very few words, a question or two, and they had made it take in all their lives, and intertwined their past as closely as they believed they should connect their future; sometimes walking along side by side in a silent wonder of happiness they feared to disturb. It was not till they reached the stile leading out on to the high road close to Oldbury that Elsie dropped down from the cloud-world she had been walking in, and thought of the practical difficulties she had to encounter.

'Aunt Margaret,' she said, beginning to walk on a great deal quicker; 'what shall I say to her when I get home? How shall I tell her?'

'I thought the first doubtful word would have been "Mrs. Lutridge,"' Steenie said, playfully. 'I hoped it would be, for I am prepared with arguments to talk that difficulty down. Nay, don't hurry on so fast; we are getting close to your home, and you have not said a word yet on the most important subject of all. When am I to see you again? You are not going to shut yourself up in your brazen tower and keep me out, as you have done all this last month. How I have watched, and waited, and miserably wandered about everywhere, for the blessed chance of seeing you that has come to-day! It frightens me to think I might have had to go away without it. I believe you would never have taken any notice of my letter. I have a sort of feeling about you that you might be spirited away beyond ordinary means of communication. I shall never feel quite secure of you but when I have hold of your hand.'

'I had rather you let it go now,' said Elsie, 'for we are close to Mrs. Lutridge's garden gate, and here are the Miss Tomkinsons coming up the hill to take their regular evening walk. They have seen us already.'

'So much the better; before night every one in Oldbury will know that I am the happiest man in the world; and have won the greatest prize in the world; and the warfare of tonges, of which we must bear the brunt, will have begun. Dearest, you don't mind, it is only the natural consequence of living in Oldbury. Nay, if you look so downcast, I shall grow frightened and refuse to let you go into the house till you have sworn not to throw me over because Mrs. Lutridge comes and scolds you.'

'I am not thinking of her. I am thinking of something Aunt Margaret said one day. I can't forget her face and the tone of her voice when she warned me against making friends, or attaching myself to any one here. She said it would bring nothing but suffering.'

'It shall not. What a horrible idea, that my love should bring suffering on you! Will you not take my word instead of hers, that it shall not. Thank you for smiling again. If there are to be difficulties, at all events let us trust each other. You must not let your aunt or any one talk you into unsaying what you have said to-day. You will trust me! Promise.'

'There is no use in promising,' said Elsie; 'I can't help trusting you now; if I love you I must trust you.'

'And you do love me—now, and always.' They were standing at the entrance-gate to the Blakes' garden by this time, and he took both her hands in a strong clasp.

'Good-bye!' said Elsie. 'Please don't come farther than the gate now; I want to go in alone, and have just to-night to think it all over quietly without any one questioning me.'

She ran down the garden path till she reached the turn that shut out the road, and then she slackened her pace. There was the house, the blinds of the sitting-rooms drawn down to keep out the sun, just as she had left them, the blown-down branch of honeysuckle she had meant to nail up next morning straggling over the door; but was it an hour or a hundred years since she had seen it last?

As she came close to the house she heard the unusual sound of voices coming through the open drawing-room window. She paused for one moment on the door-step; the tones, but not the words, reached her ears. Aunt Margaret's voice, clear, a little more raised than usual, with something of anger or indignation in it; and then a deep, stern man's voice answering her.

Afraid of overhearing what was not meant for her, she opened the door softly and entered the house.

CHAPTER XXVI.

PERPLEXITY.

The weeks that had passed so sadly with Elsie, had brought Cecil also some anxieteis, the most serious anxieties that had as yet come into her prosperous life. Her visit to Oldbury had been prolonged far beyond the limits first assigned to it; and though her father was again in England, he had not sent for her to rejoin him. 'He was so overwhelmed with business,' he wrote word to her, 'that even her company would be a distraction he could not at present permit himself.' The offer of an important official appointment in the East had been made to him; and though he consulted her about his plans, and promised her that if he went abroad for any length of time he would take her with him, he did not hold out any hope of their meeting til' after the important decision should have been made.

Cecil longed inexpressibly to see her father. She was seized with a fit of restlessness and anxiety which made her very unlike her usual self; and she fancied that one of her old confidential talks with her father would set her right again.

She spent a great deal of her time, as she had told Elsie, in walking up and down the Rectory garden, making plans for the future; but she found, to her dismay, that under whatever aspect she contemplated the new prospects opening out to her, they would not look as bright as she wished to see them. A scene of dreariness would come over her, whether she pictured her father, herself, and her cousin, with Elsie as his wife, all setting forth together to make a new home in a distant land, among unfamiliar scenery and faces; or whether she thought of having her father all to herself, and leaving the two in whose concerns she had interested herself all the summer to go on with their story by themselves without any further question of her in it.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW BESSIE SAVED AUNT ANNE.

(By Uncle Jack.)

Bessie clapped her hands when she first saw the ocean. It was such fun to see the foaming breakers chase up the sand, one after the other. And she was not happy till mamma had taken off her shoes and stockings, and she was with the other children on the beach.

But when Aunt Anne took her by the hand, and tried to lead her down to where the water would just cover her feet before sliding back down the slope, she did not want to go. And once, when the water barely touched her little pink soles, she screamed.

'Aunt Anne! Aunt Anne!' she said, 'help me, or I'll drown!'

Then Aunt Anne took her up on the sand, far above the reach of a single drop of water. Then she left her playing with her shovel and pail, digging holes, and covering her feet with the clean sand.

After a while Bessie missed her Aunt Anne. She looked about, but could not discover her. Where was she? Perhaps she had been carried off by the waves!

With a gasp, she looked again. And how relieved she was when she saw her, not twenty feet away, standing with her back to the water.

But as she looked, her little heart almost stood still for fear.. There was a wave coming straight toward her dear Aunt Anne! And she did not see. Closer and closer it came. Oh,it would drown her!

'Aunt Anne! Aunt Anne!' she called.

But Aunt Anne was talking, and she did not hear. There was only one thing to do. She must save her. She feared the water, but she loved Aunt Anne. So, dropping her pail, she ran down the beach, and did not pause till she reached the other side of Aunt Anne. Then she tried to push her out of danger. But she was too late! The water, creeping higher up the sand, covered first her own little feet and then Aunt Anne's.

'Oh, Aunt Anne! You're drowning, and I tried so hard to save you!' she cried.

Then Aunt Anne, scrambling to a dry place on the beach, caught her up in her arms and said:

'Oh, you dear little darling! Aunt Anne is safe.'

And Bessie, from the sheltering arms, could only sob out:

'Oh, take me away from this mighty o-shun,—please, Aunt Anne!'—'S. S. Times.'

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NEVERTHELESS

SERMON BY THE REV. J. H. JOWETT, M.A., BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

Text.—'We toiled all night and took nothing.'—Luke v., 5. 'Henceforth thou shalt catch men.'—Luke v., 10.

I like to bring these apparent extremes together, the confession of failure and the unexpected call to grander service. The disappointing night is the prelude to larger dignities. In the morning Peter met his Master in heaviness and depression; he went home at night with a new wonder in his soul.

Where shall we begin in our exposition of the incident? The beginning is always a vital matter in the interpretation of the Divine Word. New Testament incidents have sometimes larger relationships than are superficially apparent. The reported incident is never just complete in itself. It is often a culmination, and we must get further back than the reported word. Our Master often laid long trains towards events, and rightly to understand the narratives we must endeavor to track the trains which preceded it. And so we must exercise a reverent imagination. Human nature was then what it is now, and our own heart will often give us the clue to the unreported setting. For instance, does anyone suppose that all the circumstances of the call of Matthew are enshrined in the brief word, 'There was a man called Matthew, sitting at the place of toll: and He said unto him, "Follow Me."' Is it all there? Is it not likely that there were weeks of preparatives? Had not the Master noted his weary, restless face? Had he no speech with him? Had he not looked upon him in genial recognition And had not the smile begun to thaw the publican's frozen heart? Cannot our reasonable imagination picture something of these preceding conditions which culminated in actual discipleship? And so is it always in fruitful interpretation; we must use a reverent and surrendered imagination. But in the particular incident now before us our task is easier. The human setting can be more easily realized. Let us go back into the preceding day. It is evening twilight, and the fishing-boats are setting out from Capernaum for their night's labor on the lake. Simon has said good-bye to his wife. He has gone down to the beach to get the boat ready. The nets have been examined and all needful preparations made for the work. And now they are out upon the uncertain waters, and they begin their exacting toil. Hour after hour passes by, and no catch rewards their labors. The dawn finds them still at work, but with an empty boat! They remain on the waters to the last moment of reasonable hope, and then return home. Up to his house goes Simon Peter. The first question put to him as he opens the door is just this, 'What sort of a night have you had?' 'Nothing!' The boat is empty except for the fouled and broken nets. You may often witness the scene on the coast of Norfolk, and you will see the fishermen come home with heavy and anxious heart, and in his careworn face and weary step you will be able to recall the mood of Simon Peter on the morning, whose doings are reported in our text.

Now on this very morning, this morning of disappointment and defeat, Simon had gone down again to the beach, and was busy washing his nets. It is never a burdensome matter to wash your nets when you have had a fine haul. Only a little time ago I saw a fisherman engaged in the very labor, and he was making the cliffs resound with his song. But, then, he had had a good night! Peter had no heart for song; he was washing away the stains of fruitless toil. And Jesus of Nazareth came along, and looked upon Peter. 'He knew what was in men.' Altogether, apart from Peter's external seriousness, he read his secret thought. He made kindly inquiry of the night's takings. Does such imagination bemean him? Is he so absorbed in the heavenly that he has no interest in the earthly? We may depend upon it that to infinite love there are no trifles in human need. But Jesus saw more than the night's failure; he looked deep into Peter's heart and saw a deeper need, and in the Saviour's spirit there is born a gracious purpose which could not be immediately perfected. He borrows the empty boat for an hour, and talks to the crowd about heavenly things, but the earthly interests are not forgotten. 'And when he had left speaking he said unto Simon, 'Put out into the deep and let down your nets for a draught.' What a request to make to the disappointed fisherman! It seemed almost a reflection on the night's toil. No promise of a miracle was made; it was just a bare command. And the boat had just been cleaned, and the nets were washed, and Peter was about to go home for a rest! 'Put out into the deep!' And the waters were perfectly well known, and there is no hope of a harvest! 'Master, we toiled all night and took nothing; nevertheless,' in spite of all seeming, and all experience, and all apparent hopelessness, 'I will let down the nets. And when they had this done they enclosed a great multitude of fishes.'

Well now, here is an order of things which I wish to contemplate. First there is the disappointing night. Surely we have all shared the depression of the fruitless morning. We have all known something of that weary home-trudging when we have nothing to show for our toil. Gilmour's diary in Mongolia moans again and again because he has no proofs of successful labor. And many a minister among the poor, and, still more, many a minister among the rich, has the same disheartening mornings after heavy and laborious nights. It is even so of many a teacher in the schools; they toil, and toil, and toil, and they have nothing to record; and next week finds them washing their nets, returning again to the waters, and going home again with empty hands. Well now, first of all, we must examine ourselves, and see if there has been any defect or needless incompetency in our methods of work. Were we as skilful and tactful as we might have been? Did we let out the nets with discerning prudence? Or did we just throw them out in thoughtless heaps? Can we humbly say that, 'as much as in us is,' we did our duty? There are thousands of faithful workers who, I think, can claim to have given an honest night's toil. And the Lord knows it, and he just sees their estate as he saw Simon Peter's. And, blessed be his name, he is not always to be found in the company of the men with the big haul. He comes to us when we have taken nothing!

And, secondly, let us mark the virtue which resides in renewed obedience. 'Nevertheless, at thy word I will let down the net.' I do not say that Peter turned to the new task in glowing enthusiasm. I rather think he sighed a bit, and did not turn to it smartly, and certainly not with a great expectancy. But the heart of the matter is this, that he obeyed in spite of defeat. And now let us enunciate a great law in human life. Obedience to the Master releases divine energy. Our disobedience always imprisons the energies of God. 'He could do there no mighty work because of their unbelief.' There is something in us which can make miracles possible. And I do not hesitate to say that Peter's obedience made it possible for the Lord to do wonders. And that is so with our renewed obedience. We liberate imprisoned energies, and we never just know when the liberated energy will wear the last obstacle down, and make us grandly triumphant. You say you have been to your class week after week, and you have taken nothing. Well, go again, and again, and again! And every time you obey your Lord's command you set free larger resources of power, and the obstacles which have impeded you so long are being gradually worn down, until at last they shall be entirely destroyed. For we may most certainly say this, that the 'Nevertheless' of obedience opens out ever-widening channels between ourselves and our Lord. Apart from the harvest we are seeking, the effect of obedience upon ourselves is gloriously enlarging. We gain a deepened intimacy with the Lord and this brings insight and skill, and we increasingly do our work with more hopeful ministry. And the haul will come, for in these harvests of the seed 'we shall reap if we faint not.' 'They enclosed a great multitude of fishes.'

And, thirdly, let us note the self-revelation of Peter, born of the appointed success. 'But Simon Peter, when he saw it, fell down at Jesus's knees saying, Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord!' That is very surprising to me. Here Peter stands self-revealed to himself, and that in the hour of his success! Self-revelation usually comes to men when they are cast down and defeated. In the hour of their darkness they turn to self-examination, and many a hidden defect becomes obtrusive. But in Peter's case the unveiling came in the glare of prosperity. Two things came to him by obedience—the harvest of the sea and the knowledge of himself. Is it not reasonable to think that here we find the very secret why success was denied him the night before? If in the previous dawning he had returned home with a full boat he would have remained hidden from himself. Our Lord's purposes are often very complex; he will give us the harvest, but only when it will accomplish something else as well. The prayer of Mary and Martha shall be answered, and their sick brother restored to them, but only when the restoration shall also minister to the disciple band. Our Lord knows when success will be most successful, and delays are often appointed in order that he may give us more than we ask. He will answer our prayers and enlarge us at the same time. Peter's obedience gave him a fine catch, but it also gave him a finer spiritual perception, by which he saw his Lord and himself.

And what is to be the end of all this? Peter, with stronger, clearer eyes, seeing his Lord and himself, was ready now for larger service. 'And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; henceforth thou shalt catch men.' Is it not like the receiving of a knighthood, only infinitely better? 'He fell down at Jesus's feet,' a poor, sinful, awe-stricken, heart-broken fisherman. 'Fear not; henceforth thou shalt catch men.' Is it not altogether like the Master? A knighthood, I say; a knight of the Cross, called to higher labors and glorious sacrifice.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
BACKACHE
DIABETES

A POPULAR CROWN PRINCE.

(New York 'World.')

The Crown Prince of Germany is growing popular. Some excellent stories are being told of his pleasant ways with those who come in contact with him. At his place in Silesia recently he produced from almost every pocket apparently inexhaustible supplies of chocolate, which he divided among the village children. On walks abroad in Potsdam he invariably takes small silver coins to distribute among his juvenile admirers. The other day the Crown Prince mounted his horse early, and left the castle for the parade of the Guards, ordered by the Emperor, outside of Berlin. Beyond the city limits some children were awaiting his arrival, and at sight of the future Emperor they hurried toward him with expressions of delight, one little girl far in advance of her companions, breathlessly asking for information about the baby. The Crown Prince shewed his pleasure at the children's greetings, and peremptorily ordered back several policemen who attempted to drive the youngsters away.

'Let the children alone,' he cried out, angrily, 'and find some more useful duty than prowling around me.'

It was an interesting picture, the Prince in his gorgeous white cuirassier uniform, with silver helmet and breastplate, and mounted on his magnificent black charger, and the crowd of happy children running by his side, answering his numerous questions about school and home and their brothers and sisters.

The girls were the most inquisitive and the boldest. Their questions about what the baby wears were legion, and the Crown Prince, unable to answer them, turned around to his brother officers and asked them if they would mind telling him what sort of a frock the 'youngster' wore.

And thus the odd procession went on, the crowd of children growing, until it must have numbered a thousand. The police were itching to drive the children back, but the Prince had his eye on them. When the cheering children reached a street where the Emperor was expected the Prince addressed them.

'Now, children,' he said, 'you had better return and wait for the Emperor. He will be coming along presently, and you must not miss him.'

German children are obedient, and, like one person, they turned back.

CHICKEN-HEARTED MEN.

(New York 'Tribune.')

'I could hear the bone in his wrist snap,' said a man who was describing an accident to a group of men.

'Oh, cut it out, for heaven's sake!' called out one of the group. He was a big fellow, but he was as white as a sheet.

The speaker laughed jeeringly. 'I didn't know you were so chicken-hearted,' he said.

The big man began to explain. 'I'm not what you would call a timid sort of person, but the mention of any injury to the wrist always turns me faint. I can stand seeing blood flow or hear thrilling tales of broken limbs and smashed heads, but I can't stand any wrist stories. I don't know the reason. It seems to be merely a matter of temperament.'

A quiet little man came to the rescut. 'I know just what you mean,' he said. 'You're not the only one who has a peculiar aversion to a certain sort of injury. Now, my particular aversion is on account of trouble with the eyes. Immediately I begin to blink and wink, and my eyes smart until I can't stand it. I'd rather hear an account of a brutal murder than any description of an eye disease.'

The man who had jeered at the big man had been thinking. 'I have one of those aversions, too, now I come to think of it,' he said. 'It is accounts of paralytic shocks to which I particularly object. I feel myself getting numb all over when I hear such tales, and I always make an excuse to get away as soon as possible.'

His remark was a signal for a universal confession. One acknowledged that the sight of blood gave him a sensation of extreme nausea; another said that reading or hearing of a fracture of the skull gave him a gone feeling at his stomach'; and another said he shivered so his teeth chattered every time he heard an account of an operation for appendicitis.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

REMARKABLE THINGS IN THE BIBLE.

The Bible is full of remarkable things. Well may we pray, 'Open Thou mine eyes to behold the wonderful things of Thy Word.' All modern discoveries confirm its truthfulness, while the fulfilment of its predictions prove its inspiration. Take its history of man. We have ten generations from Adam to Noah. Ten from Shem to Abraham. Ten from Isaac to Boaz. Ten from Obed to Uzziah. Then ten from Jotham to Abihu; and ten from Eliakim to Christ—sixty generations. These sixty, allowing seventy years to each, brings the world's history to 4,200 years. Bible chronology allows a little over 4,000 years, but we must omit Christ's seventy years, for He was not born till the close of the 4,000 years,—and probably Adam's years have to be dated from Eden, not from a birth, for he was created a full man. This seems to confirm the opinion that man's history previous to Christ covered about four thousand years It may be that mankind is now in the two thousand years of conflict between light and darkness, to be followed by the thousand years of Sabbatic rest, when the kingdom of the world becomes manifestly that of God and His Christ. (Rev. xi., 15.) The question arises, How should this affect me? As belonging to the Church of God, it should move me to greater prayerfulness and effort for the spread of Christ's Gospel and hastening the Kingdom of God. (II. Tim., iv., 1, 18; II. Pet. i., 11; iii., 13; Rev. xxi., 1-3, 27.)

A WELL-ATTESTED GHOST STORY.

Mr. Allan Fea, in his 'Nooks and Corners of Old England' (Eveleigh Nash), records the following 'best authenticated ghost story of modern times.' Dr. Jessop, chaplain to His Majesty, visited Mannington Hall in October, 1879, and recounted in the 'Athenaeum' of the following January the strange experience of his visit. After the rest of the household had retired to rest the doctor sat up till after one o'clock in an apartment adjoining the library making extracts from rare books. 'I was just beginning to think that my work was drawing to a close when, as I was actually writing, I saw a large white hand within a foot of my elbow. Turning my head, I saw a figure of a somewhat large man sitting with his back to the fire, bending slightly over the table, and apparently examining the pile of books that I had been at work upon. The man's face was turned away from me, but I saw his closely-cut reddish-brown hair, his ear and shaved cheek, the eyebrow, the corner of his right eye, the side of the forehead, and the large high cheek-bone.'

'He was dressed in what I can describe only as a kind of ecclesiastical habit of thick corded silk, or some such material, close up to the throat, and a narrow rim of edging of about an inch broad of satin or velvet, serving as a stand-up collar and fitting close to the chin. The right hand which had first attracted my attention was clasping, without any great pressure, the left hand, both hands being in perfect repose, and the large blue veins of the right being conspicuous. I remember thinking that the hand was like the hand of Velasquez's magnificent "Dead Knight" in the National Gallery. I looked at my visitor for some seconds, and was perfectly sure that he was a reality. A thousand thoughts came crowding upon me, but not the least feeling of alarm or even of uneasiness.'

'Curiosity and a strong interest were uppermost. For an instant I felt eager to make a sketch of my friend, and I looked at a tray on my right for a pencil. Then I thought, "Upstairs I have a sketch-book; shall I fetch it?" There he sat, and I was fascinated, afraid not of his staying, but lest he should go. Stopping in my writing, I lifted my left hand from the paper, stretched it out to a pile of books, and moved the top one. I cannot explain why I did this. My arm passed in front of the figure, and it vanished. Much astonished, I went on with my writing perhaps for another five minutes, and had actually got to the last few words of the extract when the figure appeared again, exactly in the same place and attitude as before. I saw the hand close to my own. I turned again to examine him more closely, and I was turning a sentence to address to him when I discovered that I did not dare to speak. I was afraid of the sound of my own voice! There he sat and there sat I. I turned my head again to my work and finished the two or three words still remaining to be written. The paper and my notes are at this moment before me, and exhibit not the slightest tremor or nervousness. I could point out the words I was writing when the phantom came and when he disappeared. Having finished my task, I shut the book and threw it on the table. It made a slight noise as it fell—the figure vanished.'

ITALIAN BEGGARS.

As the natural beauties of Italy increase towards the South, so do the beggars, in numbers and persistence, says Julian Street, in 'The Travel Magazine.' The lame, the halt and the blind confront one everywhere in Naples; mothers exhibit the ailings of pitiable children, and strong, well children follow the foreigner about, begging for soldi. They stick like leeches to the traveller unaccustomed to the country's ways, sometimes even laying hands on him to call attention to their needs.

This nuisance is in no small degree due to the careless generosity of tourists who scatter coppers, to be struggled for by ragamuffins in the streets, or whose hearts are touched by pitiable spectacles.

It is, however, better to make a firm rule not to give. In the first place your money, when given to manifestly needy beggars, is often extorted from them by able-bodied loafers. Besides, if you give to one, you'll soon find a crowd after you. If you must give, give little. A solda (equivalent of our cent) is sufficient.

Knowledge of methods of dismissing importuning beggars, touts and vendors, will be found useful on reaching Naples and other cities of the south.

The word 'Niente' (nothing) spoken firmly, is the first to use. If this does not suffice, try what Baedecker describes as 'a slight backward motion of the head, accompanied by a somewhat contemptuous expression.' 'Va via!' (Italian for 'Get out!') may also be found useful.

IMPORTING DISEASE TO PERSIA.

In Tabriz, Persia, the increase of pulmonary disease is alarming foreign physicians. This is due to the introduction of Western ways of living. Heretofore the housing problem has been a simple one. The adobe furnished material both cheap and convenient. Every family had its own little house and court. The door and the hole in the roof were open at all seasons. Even in winter no attempt was made to heat rooms. An open fire, or what might be called a foot warmer—a pan of ashes containing a few red coals—was all.

To make a visit to a Persian in midwinter, when the snow was falling, was something like taking a sleigh-ride indoors. The doors and windows were wide open. Host and guest set on cushions, a wool filled comforter tucked around them, with their feet toward the foot warmer. No boisterous crowds were found on the city streets—they were dark and deserted. No one sat up by artificial light or lay abed when the sun was shining. Now that the comparatively prosperous Armenians and Mohammedans are building houses like ours and trying to heat them with wood stoves and light them with lamps, a change is beginning to take place in all this. Fuel is scarce and expensive, so every crevice for fresh air has been closed lest any of the precious heat escape. The result as far as health is concerned has been just what might have been expected.—Elizabeth Easton, in the 'Charities and the Commons.'

THE SKY-SCRAPER EXTOLLED.

Professor Paul Cleman, of the University of Bonn, who was, of course, interviewed in New York on his way to lecture at Harvard in accordance with the arrangement by which the German and United States universities exchange professors every year, made some highly flattering observations on American art. The works which aroused his admiration were the sky-scraper buildings of New York! With these, he said, a new art is springing up in America, and Germany and other art centres in Europe are watching the progress of these buildings and will, no doubt, imitate the architecture thus developed. He was greatly struck by the magnificently daring size and loftiness of sky-scraping architecture. Comparing them with the finest architectural works in existence—the temples of upper Egypt, he gives the palm to the gigantic towers of New York, which, he finds by all odds better adapted to the wants and aspirations of this utilitarian age—which outstrip in grandeur of design anything yet attempted in modern Europe. This, if it is not quizzical, may be a little hyperbolical, for German visitors have learned that the shortest road to the American heart is to admire America and praise Americans and their work. He is undoubtedly correct, however, in his observation that each age of the world has produced an architecture suitable to its prevailing genius and that this speaks the genius of the New World in the twentieth century. Perhaps these observations on the most notable feature of American architecture were needed to give people on this side of the Atlantic a view of their progress in this branch of art. They will now know for certain that they have produced something perfectly new, unique and in keeping with Walt Whitman's idea of what American genius should accomplish. This is all most flattering; but there are those who will wonder whether to admire most—the German professor's enthusiastic courtesy, or the gigantic sky-scraper products of congestion, haste and want of room to expand in any direction except into the upper regions of air. As expressions of the spirit of the age these towers may stand, but one cannot help thinking what Ruskin's opinion of them would be, in comparison with the desolate majesty of Karnak or the joyous grace of the Parthenon on its glorified rocky eminence.

HEARTS OF KINGS.

(From 'T. P.'s Weekly.')

It is curious to think that the hearts of those inveterate foes, Edward I. of England and Robert Bruce of Scotland, would have been buried together in that great temple of reconciliation, the Holy Land, if the last wishes of these warrior kings had been carried out. Edward I., having been prevented by his wars with Scotland from fulfilling his Crusader's vow to return to Jerusalem, charged his son on his deathbed to send his heart to Palestine under the escort of a hundred and forty knights with their retinues. He left two thousand pounds of silver for the equipment of this expedition, and imprecated 'eternal damnation' on his son if he should otherwise expend the treasure. The son, however, risked the imprecation, embezzled the money, and disregarded his father's dying prayer.

Bruce also having been prevented through the same wars from fulfilling his Crusader's vow, adjured on his deathbed Sir James Douglas to convey his heart to Jerusalem. Sir James vowed on his honor of a knight to fulfil this trust, and was faithful to his vow unto death. He set out accompanied by a large retinue for the Holy Land with Bruce's heart enclosed in a silver casket hung round his neck. On reaching Spain, however, and finding there the King of Castile at war with the Moors, he joined forces with him, thinking any contest with Saracens consistent with his vow. In the battle he was so surrounded with the enemy's horse that escape was impossible. Taking the heart of Bruce from his neck he threw it before him, shouting, 'Pass on as thou wert wont. I will follow or die!' He was immediately struck down, and his body was found after the battle lying over the heart of Bruce. The heart was then entrusted to the care of Sir Simon Locard of Lee, who bore it back to Scotland and deposited it beneath the altar in Melrose Abbey. Mrs. Hemans's unusually spirited lines on its final resting place may occur to many readers:—

Heart! that didst press forward still,
Where the trumpet's note rang shrill;
Where the knightly swords were crossing,
And the plumes, like sea-foam, tossing.
Leader of the charging spear,
Fiery heart!—and liest thou here?
Can this narrow spot inurn
Aught that so could beat and burn?

FROGS AS AN ARTICLE OF DIET.

(Laura B. Starr, in the 'Wide World Magazine.')

It is the generally accepted belief that the French were the first people to remove the odium which attaches to frogs as an article of diet. The Romans, however, were ahead of them—there is an obscure passage in Lucien which declares that the gourmets of his day relished a roast fricassee of frogs with a gusto like that of the Frenchmen of to-day. For a long period the French people were the only ones to avail themselves of the delicate meat of the frog, but after a while the use of it passed into Germany and other parts of Europe, and thence into the United States, where it soon became a favorite dish. The prejudice which formerly existed against frogs as an article of food was based, possibly, on their uncanny appearance, and heightened through their appropriation by witches and empirics for spells and love potions and for the cure of various diseases. This has now virtually disappeared, and there are few gourmets in any part of the world who would not enjoy a dish of fried frogs' legs.

SCIATICA CURED.

Mrs. Chas. F. Haley Restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

'I was utterly helpless with sciatica. I could not move in bed without aid. Doctors treated me, but I did not improve. I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and today am a well woman.' This tribute to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is made by Mrs. Charles F. Haley, of Yarmouth, N.S. Two years ago she suffered most severely from an attack of sciatica, and for a number of months was an invalid confined to her bed. She further states: 'It is impossible for me to describe the pain from which I suffered. I endeavored to continue my profession as a music teacher, but was forced to give it up. The doctor said the trouble was sciatica, but his treatment did not help me. I could scarcely take a step without the most acute pain shooting through my back and down the limb. Finally, I took to my bed and lay there perfectly helpless, and could not move without aid. The pain was never absent. I consulted another doctor, but with no better results, and I began to think I would always be a sufferer. One day a friend who was in to see me asked why I did not take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and on her advice I decided to do so. The result was beyond my most hopeful expectations. All the pains and aches disappeared, and I have never since been troubled with sciatica. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the trouble from which I suffered.'

When the blood is poor the nerves are starved; then comes the agony of sciatica, neuralgia, or perhaps partial paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, which feeds the starved nerves, drives out pain and restores health. It is because these pills actually make new blood that they cure such common ailments as rheumatism, anaemia, backaches and headaches, heart palpitation, indigestion and the painful irregularities of growing girls and women. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AGES OF BRITISH KINGS.

It is satisfactory for his subjects to note how high in the list of aged monarchs comes King Edward. Not many British monarchs, indeed, have reached King Edward's age. Of those who have sat on the throne these thousand years only four have reached the Psalmist's span of life, and all four have belonged to the house of Hanover, of which house King Edward is the seventh king. This quartette was composed of Queen Victoria, William IV., George III., and George II. Elizabeth died just short of seventy, James II. and Edward I. were sixty-eight, and Henry III. and Edward III. were sixty-five. Edward the Confessor stands out among the Danes and Saxons for his age. He was the only one of fifteen monarchs, ruling England for more than two hundred years, who reached the age of sixty-two. Besides these, only ten of our rulers have reached the sixties. Nine have died in the fifties, nine in the forties, and four in the thirties. Two have been under age when death took them—Edward V., who died at thirteen, before he was crowned, and Edward VI., who was sixteen when his short reign ended.—T. P. O'Connor.

'MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.'

(From 'Notes and Queries.')

I should be glad to know the authority for the oft-repeated statement that this nursery rhyme has its origin in Queen Mary Tudor. A contemporary once more revives it, and says:

'Mary was Queen Mary Tudor, whose religious contrariness to her father, brother, and sister was obvious. The garden was the Church in England; the silver bells were the restored sacring-bells at mass; the cockle shells, the emblems of revived pilgrimages to holy places; and the pretty maids, the nuns whom she reinstated in their convents.'

HE'LL NEVER BE MINE.

Some men are good-tempered, some honest and true,
Some kind and unselfish, but these are but few,
Some gentle and courteous, some handsome and fine,
But the man that drinks liquor shall never be mine.

His love he may offer, his name and his gold,
A beautiful mansion and pleasures untold,
All these he may offer with noble design,
But the man that drinks liquor shall never be mine.

He may be a scholar of highest renown,
Respected and honored in city and town;
But though he should ask me I'd surely decline,
For the man that drinks liquor shall never be mine.

He may not get tipsy as many men do,
And drink only seldom, but one glass of two,
But though he takes nothing more potent than wine,
The man that drinks liquor shall never be mine.

If all the young maidens (and truly they can)
Would purpose to wed but a good, sober man,
The curse of intemp'rance would quickly decline—
The man that drinks liquor shall never be mine.

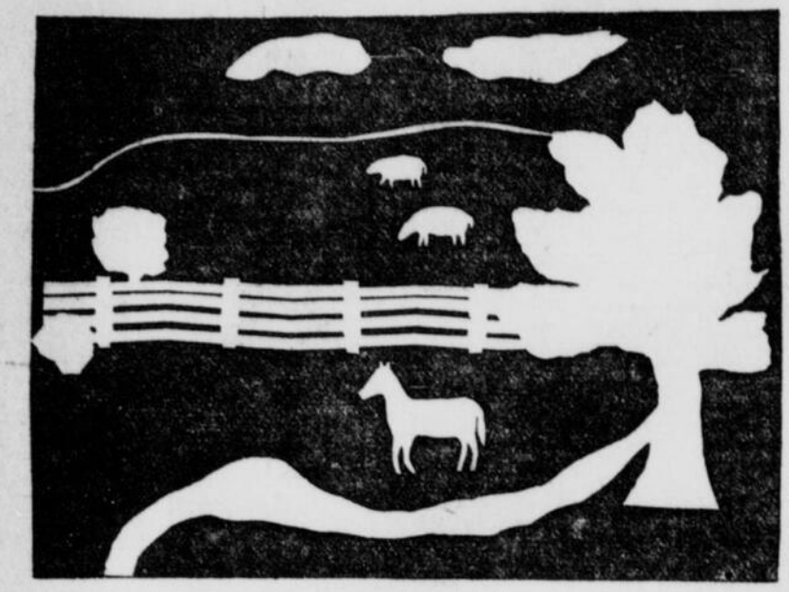
P. N. E.

St. Lambert, Que.

The Boys' Page.

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

With Knife, Needle or Scissors---A Santa Claus Plan.



Three prizes will be awarded for the three best home-made toys, whatever they may be, whether whittled or stitched.

1st Prize—For the best home-made toy, 'The Boys' Own Annual,' or 'The Girls' Own Annual' for 1907.

2nd Prize—For the second best home-made toy, 'Ungava Bob,' a new story of a Labrador boy's adventures, by Dillon Wallace, or a safety razor for the boy who is thinking of his first shave.

3rd Prize—For the third best home-made toy, a Rogers Jack-knife, with two blades, or a shield-shaped brooch pin, enamelled in blue and white.

CONDITIONS.

All competitors must be under eighteen years of age.

The only limitation as to the nature of the toy is that it must be the competitor's own handiwork.

Attach to the toy a label bearing name, age, and address of competitor.

Pack carefully and post to the Editor of the Boys' Page, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, not later than Nov. 23.

Three prizes will also be awarded for the three best silhouettes cut by scissors from white paper and pasted on a dark background.

1st Prize—For the best silhouette, a large-sized camera, with two rolls of films to start on, or a box of twenty-one good water colors, put up by Rowney for students' use, and supplied with three camel's hair brushes.

2nd Prize—For the second best silhouette, a farmer's combination knife, containing eight tools, or a smaller-sized box of Rowney's water colors.

3rd Prize—For the third best silhouette, a two-bladed Rogers jack-knife, or pair of strong cutting shears.

CONDITIONS.

All competitors must be under eighteen years of age.

The silhouettes must be cut from white paper and pasted on a black or dark brown background.

Any subject may be chosen for the picture, the two published being only by way of example.

Write your name, age, and address clearly on the back of the picture.

Post to the Editor of the Boys' Page, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, not later than Nov. 23.

THE PLAN.

Now perhaps you would like to know what will happen to the toys, etc., at the close of the competition. Some time ago there was a jumping jack competition among readers of this page, and the many clever jacks that were sent in were afterwards taken to a city institution, where they became the welcome playthings of many small babies. Now this competition is to be our Christmas competition, and as soon as judgment is passed and the prizes are awarded, all the toys and pictures will be sent to the Children's Memorial Hospital, as a Christmas contribution from the readers of the Boys' Page. So in entering this competition there will not only be the chance of winning a prize, open only to six at most, but the other chance, open to all, of giving a pleasure to the little ones whose crippled lives are so sad. The toys will carry their own recommendation, but the silhouettes may easily suggest to the little shut-in ones a pleasant occupation for their restless hands.

There are four weeks in which to try your skill, but the earlier you set to work the better. Remember when the competition closes, and the more who enter this the merrier, not only, in this case, for yourselves.

'Follerin' His Trust.'

(Mary Hunt-McCaleb Odom, in the New York 'Observer.')

In one of the far western cow camps four or five roughly clad men sit over a fire in the place chosen by the 'boss' for the boys to spend the night. The 'mess waggon,' with its box kitchen attached to the rear end, is standing nearby, and the cook is preparing the frugal supper. The wind blows sharply about the camp, occasionally whirling the ashes in the faces of the men who sit huddled around the fire, chewing tobacco, whittling sticks and telling yarns.

The herd is being 'held' in a sheltered canyon about half a mile distant. The men take turns in what is called holding the herd at night. That is, they are divided into two squads. The first keeping guard or riding around the body of cattle thus held until 12 o'clock, then they are relieved by the second squad, who hold them until daylight. Breakfast is generally eaten hastily, either standing or in the saddle, the whole camp being in motion and well on the trail before the sun rises. To-night the 'boss' sits watching the clouded sky with as much anxiety as the boss of a herd ever allows himself to feel.

'We are going to catch it this trip,' says one of the men as he rises, stretches his lithe limbs and stamps his heavy riding boots into the moist earth.

'Well, yaas,' is the reply. 'I 'low it'll snow or sleet some afore we come to camp ag'in. It reminds me, boys, of a thing that happened last winter when I was a boss'en a big herd fur Ole' McGinty in Arizony. The boys were nigh petered out when I struck the place whar I 'lowed to camp. We stopped the herd about a mile further on, and as my force weren't very large, I put only three of the boys to hold the herd and let the other fellers git what rest they could. The three fellers I left with the cattle was Bob Tucker—you've hearn me talk of Bob—Dan Williams and little Jimmy Lee. They was as good fellows as ever throwed a rope, and when I give 'em a thing to do you bet your life they done it.

'I didn't much like to let Jimmy tackle the job, fur we all knowed his father died of consumption, and Jimmy's life was measured with a vant measure. He was only about eighteen, and the hull outfit of us favored him all we could; but he was so brave an' stout-hearted he never would give up that he wasn't as strong as any on us. He had the brightest eyes I ever seed in a boy's head, an' when he smiled it was like sunshine on fresh grass—so bright and cheerful. Well, I left the boys and rid back to camp, and purty soon we all staked our hosses and turned in. The clouds hung low, and their edges wus fringed with snowflakes afore dark, and I felt oneasy 'bout the boys and the herd, too.

'Sure enough, about 10 o'clock the snow began to fall, and our gray blankets wus soon turned to white sheets by the snow. Then a norther cum up. The flakes got thicker and thicker, 'till you couldn't see ten foot afore you. I felt awful 'bout the boys and the cattle, but I knowed they still held 'em all right, fur I could hear ther bellering and lowin' come a wailin' down the valley. Most of the boys were asleep, for a cowboy can sleep under one blanket and his saddle fur his pillow. All of a sudden ther come a shock almost like a yarthquake, then a low rumblin' noise like underground thunder. Every man of us wus on our feet in a twinklin'. We all knowed what that meant. 'Hurry, boys!' I shouted, 'the herd has stampeded!'

'How we got inter our saddles I never knew, but we wus soon plungin' along in the blindin' snow toward the place whar we left the herd. We made poor speed, fur the ground wus full o' gullies an' holes, and we couldn't see a sign o' the trail fur the snow.

'"Don't you hear 'em yet, boss?" asks Joe Briggs, stoppin' and listening a minute, but we couldn't hear a sound fur the roarin' o' the wind. It shrieked and howled like a livin' thing in agony. When we cum at last to the place whar the herd had been, there weren't a hoof nor horn to be found. The snow wus all tossed about and full o' half kivered tracks, and the flakes a swirlin' and a blindin' us till we could scarcely see our way at all.

'What to do we didn't know no more'n a yearlin', but we couldn't turn back an' leave them boys to freeze. So we rid round and in the cold 'till we wus 'most dead, and then went back to camp. None of us had much appetite fur breakfast when daylight showed itself at last, and I don't think thar was a sound in that camp 'cept the stampin' o' the hosses as they wus bein' fed. Well, boys, we never found them fellers 'till mighty nigh sundown next day, and when we did find 'em,' here the 'boss' paused fully a minute and drew his sleeve across his eyes before he went on—'they wus all stone dead.

'When the herd stampeded they followed on, thinking they could stop 'em. You know a cowboy never gives up his herd no more'n a captain gives up his ship, but they might as soon have followed the wind. When the snow had drifted in a cat-claw bush my horse stumbled over a long white rise, an' I jumped down an' fairly tore it away with my hands. It wus Dan Williams, and his hoss were a-lyin' not fur from him, jist whar he fell, I s'pose. A little further on we found Bob Tucker. He wus lyin' on his face, with one arm throwed over his head. We didn't see no sign o' his hoss. Little Jimmy weren't thar. I couldn't help but hope, in the face of it all, that we'd find him alive, and while two o' the boys staid with the dead uns, I rid on with Jess Hagan to find Jimmy. Full a mile further on I saw somethin' a holden' up the snow, an' I knowed Jimmy was under thar. I couldn't touch it to save my life, but Jess softly pushed the snow away from it, an' thar lay little Jimmy. His brown curly hair froze stiff on his furrid, his big Mexican hat that I bought fur him in El Paso lyin' by him, an' his quirt froze fast in his hand. His silver spurs shone in the white glitter, and the same old purty smile wus on his lips.

'Dead a follerin' his trust. Nothin' but a boy—but Gineral Grant ain't no greater hero in my eyes than little Jimmy Lee. He didn't own a hoof nor horn in the hull herd; his pay was twenty-five dollars a month and grub, but he wus true to his trust. All these men died tryin' to save the cattle a rich man had put in their charge. Well, we buried all three on 'em out thar in Arizony, two hundred miles from any town or railroad, and kivered their graves with a white winding sheet of the snow that killed 'em. Joe Briggs got his feet froze so he's never been on the trail since, and I lost them two fingers off my right hand. It wus a full month afore we got that herd together, and then we lost about one-fourth of them from the freeze. I expect to live and die on the trail, but I never want to see such a time as that ag'in as long as I live. It's fairin' off I think, s'pose we all turn in.'

WEAKNESSES OF THE GREAT.

Every great man or woman has his or her weakness. Queen Victoria's took the form of innumerable underscoring of words; Palmerston's was the bestowal of a capital letter upon every other word. Mr. Birrell, who mildly denounces those that confound 'will' and 'shall,' himself trips over 'who' and 'whom.' Mr. Chamberlain always describes things as being 'different to,' and pleads that such and such engagements 'will prevent me making,' and so on. Now, this latter error, the false genitive, was one which Gladstone never forgave. Sir Edward Hamilton tells us that he once 'received quite a homily' from Gladstone upon the latter's detecting in a letter written by Sir Edward by his instructions, the misuse of the genitive. The curious part is that Sir Edward, in a page near to that on which this incident is narrated, speaks of Gladstone's method of preparing speeches as being different 'to that which is now in vogue.' But Mr. Gladstone was not infallible.

One of the written productions of Gladstone which has Sir Edward's commendation is his "Gleanings of Past Years." Now in that there occurs a remarkable blunder. 'The fierce light that beats upon a throne,' wrote Gladstone, 'is sometimes like the heat of that furnace in which only Daniel could walk unscathed, too fierce for those whose place it is to stand in its vicinity.' Every schoolboy knows that not Daniel, but Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego were the heroes of the furnace. Still, if he tripped in facts, the G. O. M. never forgot either grammar or grace. Lord Rosebery, a master of style, speaks of 'different to'; and Mr. Brodrick makes Lord Kitchener seriously differ 'with' Lord Curzon. Lord Esher was ridiculed by one of the reviews for the language of his War Office report, which was declared to abound in repetitions, to have no perspective, and to be, in general impression, quite childlike. Not even the careful Duke of Devonshire has invariably escaped disaster. Over his signature there stands this instruction:—'. . . . to provide for the passing up the First and Second Cataracts of as many of the Nile steamers as it may be possible and expedient.' After this the language of 'Acts of Parliament' and of the 'Court Circular' is lucid and irreproachable.—'St. James Gazette.'

THE HERO.

We talked of lions. 'Ah!' I said,
'I've met one, face to face;
A mighty hungry lion, too,
With large and lunch-like face.'

'And you're alive to tell the tale?
How near would Leo be?'
My hearers asked. 'About,' I said,
'As near as you to me.'

'So close as that? Oh! well, of course,
You had a loaded gun,
And shot the lion through the head?'
'Oh, no, I hadn't one!

'I simply stared him in the face
And showed no sign of fear;
And when he roared I stood my ground.
How is it I am here?

'Why is it that my well-picked bones
Aren't bleaching in the sun;
Why didn't Leo pounce on me
Like urchins on a bun?

'Well, something held that lion back
Despite his savage rage:
We met—er—well, in Regent's Park,
And he was in his cage!'
—Reginald Rigby, in 'Royal.'

You must take life; the only choice is how—Beecher.

STRANGE RAINBOW NAMES.

In parts of Russia the rainbow is known by a word which is equivalent to 'the bent water-pipe.' In nearly all Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying 'the cloud syphon,' and in Hungary it is 'the pump,' 'Noah's pump,' or 'God's pump.'

In the Province of Charkov, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight-fitting stone platforms.

In the Province of Saratov the bow is said to be under the control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second 'feeds' the clouds, and the third sends the rain.

Turkish children are told that if they can touch the rainbow they will at once have silver heads, eyes of ruby and teeth of gold.—'Temperance Leader.'

RECEIVED FOR THE KOMATIK.

David T. Ballantyne, Victoria, B.C..	$10.00
Previously acknowledged	124.45
Total received up to Oct. 15..	$134.45

There will likely be something to say next week about the reindeer teams for Labrador, but just a word now about our giving. We have received a great many big contributions, one dollar, two or more, this year and we have been very glad to get them, but have you noticed that our fund has not grown nearly so quickly as it did last year when the money came in cents, not dollars? The cent way meant that all had their share in the komatik and its work, the dollar way means that a few 'run the show' and the rest feel out of it Now, we don't want to shut out the dollars by any means, that might go without saying, but we are always glad to welcome the cents.

Address all subscriptions to this work to Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating that the gift is for the Komatik Fund.

THE KEY TO THE SOUL.

A clean heart makes a pure face, clear, calm eye, a strong hand, a restful soul, and a cheerful spirit. The inside of a man will manifest itself on the outside. The inside contents of the soul will leak out through the face, eyes, tongue, and hands. In the long run we will find out what is really within a man.—'Ram's Horn.'

PUZZLES.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

Crossword—(1) A sort of box into which clothes are packed for travelling; a third person to whose sole decision a question between parties is referred; noisy festivity. The first and last letters of each word, taken together, spell a country in Europe.

(2) Crosswords—A fissure; a girl's name; a term often applied to a naughty child; a country in South America; a girl's name. The initials and finals, taken together, spell a savory dish of meat and pastry.

WORD BUILDING BY ADDING ONE LETTER.

(1) An important vowel. (2) Not out. (3) A small, sharp instrument. (4) A measure. (5) To use the finger for showing an object. (6) A draught of medicine. (7) A quantity.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Numerical Enigma.—Dictionary.

PREFIX PUZZLE.

Delight, devise, decipher, decent, debar, decamp, defile, degrade.

Charade—Pancakes.

The following have been awarded marks for the puzzles of Sept. 21 (Famous Books, etc.): Marion Middleton, 20; A. B. Whiteside, 18 (Glad to know that you enjoyed the puzzles; they certainly help in cultivating one's thinking powers. Your questions have been sent to the editor of Questions and Answers).

The results of the puzzle competition, and the names of those who took part in it, wil be published next week.

Lila S. Trenholm and Hazel MacKercher have sent in correct answers to the puzzles of last week. Minnie B. Alward, Butternut Ridge, N.B., also sent in the correct answers to the puzzles of Oct. 5.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

An Alaskan Bear Story.

(Seattle 'Post-Intelligencer.')

Probably the most remarkable escape from death on record in Alaska was that of F. X. King and his partner, N. P. Peterson, who ran the Nugget roadhouse, across the Nome river divide. These people were, in addition to their roadhouse duties, prospecting on Homestake Creek at the base of the Sawtooth Mountains.

One morning they started for their customary prospecting, when they were surprised to see the tracks of a monster pair of bears, different from any they had ever seen before. After a tedious 'mush' of several miles they encountered a grizzly, the largest of the bear family and the most ferocious animal in the world. Peterson fired, and the bullet struck, but not in a vital spot; and with a growl of rage and pain the wounded bear sprang over the cliffs and rolled almost to the bottom, some three hundred feet below, where she regained her equilibrium and vanished among the rocks.

Chagrined at the failure, Peterson turned, and was horrified at seeing another large grizzly about twice the size of the other, spring upon his partner, Mr. King, and was more horrified when he remembered that his was the only available gun, and as the magazine was out of repair could only be re-loaded by removing the empty shell by hand. The bear sprang at his foe, but King, with the habitual presence of mind inherent in the backwoods hunter, thrust his weapon into the face of his assailant. In the twinkling of an eye the bear had grasped the muzzle of the gun in his teeth and was crunching the gun barrel like so much wood. Towering two feet higher than King, the latter realized that the only hope for him was to pull the trigger and maybe stop the beast until they procured safety in flight. A loud report, and the bear gave a spring high in the air and fell to the ground.

The men beat a quick retreat, and after covering considerable ground, turned, and were surprised to see the bear was still lying on the spot where it had fallen. They waited for a few minutes, in the meantime reloading the rifle, the shotgun being broken at the stock and the muzzle left in the mouth of the bear. After throwing several rocks at a safe distance, they ventured further, and, unreal and marvellous as it may seem, they found the bear stone dead.

Upon finding the bear was killed, the men went back for a sled, and after several hours managed to get the bear to the bottom of the cliff, where they loaded it on the sled, after disembowelling it. They took it to the Nugget roadhouse, and then started for Nome with nine strong dogs to draw the heavy load. It took them three days to reach the Sour Dough roadhouse, where the bear's remains were put in cold storage. The big brute was brought to town and placed on exhibition at the Golden Gate Hotel. It was a perfect specimen of the grizzly, and the skin was a beautiful one.

A remarkable thing was the enormous power of the jaws shown by the deep indentations made in the barrel of the gun by the bear's teeth, not only the barrel being bent, but marks were made in the steel connecting piece about one-fourth of an inch deep. Then there was the finding of a grizzly at this far northern latitude, and, to cap the climax, the strangeness and seemingly preposterous statement of fact that a grizzly bear weighing 650 pounds was killed by a discharge of birdshot in his mouth and with the aid of no other weapon than that. When one remembers that the grizzly bear is the most vicious of all animals, and that the most experienced hunters quake and turn pale at the thought of even participating in such a fray, it makes one marvel the more.

Mr. King is a Swiss, with a broad accent, and in relating his narrative, states that 'de bayer comed at me like a wild beast, un I yust pull de trigger und he go dead.'

FEEDING THE ANIMALS.

Little Johnny had been gazing thoughtfully at his book of animal pictures, when he suddenly called out:

'Say, pa, does it cost much to feed a lion?'

'Yes.'

'How much?'

'O, a lot of money.'

'A wolf would make a good meal for a lion, wouldn't it, pa?'

'Yes, I guess so.'

'And a fox would be enough for the wolf, wouldn't it?'

'Yes, yes.'

'And a fox could make a meal off a hawk, eh, pa?'

'I suppose so.'

'And the hawk would be satisfied with a sparrow'

'Of course.'

'And a big spider would be a good meal for the sparrow, wouldn't it, pa?'

'Yes, yes.'

'And a fly would be enough for the spider?'

'And a drop of molasses would be all that the fly would want, wouldn't it?'

'O, stop your chatter.'

'But wouldn't it, pa?'

'Yes.'

'Well, pa, couldn't a man keep a lion more'n a year on a pint of molasses?'

But just at this point it was discovered that it was time for little Johnny to go to bed.—Salt Lake 'Herald.'

HIS ESSAY ON THE HORSE.

A student of Bombay, India, wrote the following lucid essay:

'The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle and sadly the driver places his foots on the stirrup and divides his lower limbs across the saddle and drives his animal to the meadow. He has a long mouth, and his head is attached to the trunk by a long protuberance called the neck. He has four legs; two are in the front side, and two are afterwards. These are the weapons on which he runs, and also defends himself by extending those in the rear in a parallel direction toward his foe, but this he does only when in a vexatious mood. His fooding is generally grasses and grains. He is also useful to take on his back a man or woman, as well as some cargo. He has power to run as fast he could. He has got no sleep at night-time and always standing awaken. Also there are horses of short sizes. They do the same as the others are generally doing. There is no animal like the horse; no sooner they see their guardian or master they always crying for fooding, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tail, but not so long as the cow and other such like similar animals.'

PROVIDING FOR BIRDS.

'We have found,' says a bird-loving writer, 'a very simple way of providing board in winter and lodging in summer for a great number of birds. You have only to buy a few cocoanuts, cut off the ends, like taking a top off an egg, which can easily be done with a sharp chisel and a mallet, bore holes through the sides, put a string through, then knot it, and then hang the cocoanut from a creeper or bough. Thus for a few cents you can provide food for these lively little birds for weeks, or rather months. Last winter our cocoanuts were seldom let alone for many moments. Birds swarmed on them, lowering themselves down by the string, and at last, when confidence was quite established, flying straight in. They worked away at them from early morn till eve. When all the nut is eaten, the shells make excellent nesting places and will probably be taken possession of by the same birds that hollow them out if the shells are left out through the summer. In this way both board and lodging are provided on most reasonable terms, with no extras. In the hardest weather this food supply is always available, and if you are away from home for a few days, you know that your little birds will not be in want.'—'Christian Work.'

DISCOVERY MADE BY A SNAP-SHOT.

Snapshot photographs are constantly adding valuable facts to the stores of science. They are able to detect and analyze motions too quick for the eye to follow. A recent instance of the application of photography to a disputed question in natural history, says the Philadelphia 'Record,' is an experiment made on a vessel from British Columbia to San Francisco, one of the passengers thereon being a scientist in the employ of Uncle Sam.

A large albatross had been following the steamer and keeping pace with it for several hours, and the wonder grew among the watchers on shipboard as to how the bird was able to fly so swiftly while apparently keeping its wings extended without flapping them. As this is a common manner of flight with the albatross, the explanation has been offered that the bird takes advantage of slight winds and air currents, and so is able to glide upon what might be called atmospheric slopes.

As the albatross sailed alongside of the ship, about fifteen feet away, the scientist snapped his camera at it and obtained a photograph which astonished him and his fellow passengers.

The photograph revealed what no eye had caught, the wings of the albatross, each some five feet long, raised high above its back in the act of making a downward stroke. The explanation naturally suggested is that more or less frequently the bird must have made a stroke of this kind with its wings, although the eye could not detect the motion, and that the camera chanced to be snapped just at the right moment.

TAKE NO CHANCES.

When a business man sees a good thing ahead of him, and knows that by quick action NOW he can secure it, while by delay he may lose it, generally speaking, he 'takes no chances,' but acts at once.

Our business-like 'Pictorial' boys are going on the same principle, and have been rushing in orders for October to secure a place at the top of the Xmas despatch list. Those who do not handle October or November can scarcely expect to be served first when it comes to Xmas orders, and certainly they can hardly expect to get the fine big Christmas Number on the 'pay-when-sold' basis.

If you have not yet sold the October Number, we might even yet be able to spare you a small supply. In any case, push all you can for a good order for next month. The more you sell of November the more you will be able to handle of the December issue, for as you sell one of November you can beespeak an order for Christmas issue, and many of your customers will want two or three each for friends abroad. So, TAKE NO CHANCES, and get in your orders at once for October or November, or both, to secure your place in time for the Xmas trade.

One of our Western Alberta boys (to whom selling the 'Pictorial' is no longer a novelty, for he has handled it now for a long time), writes us in his last letter, as follows:

'The papers you sent me sold like hot cakes I went to two rooms of a building, and sold eight in five minutes. Please forward nine more of October issue, and I will sell them, and send you the ninety cents for the jack-knife.'

Nine wins a jack-knife, fourteen a pen, twenty a watch, six extra a chain, etc., etc. Write to day for a package to start on and full instructions.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

P.S.—Watch for the interesting set of Indian pictures in the November 'Pictorial'—taken by another of our young Alberta agents

"AWORD TO THE WISE"

LIFE AGENTS:—

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OUR NEW CITIZENS

SOME TYPICAL TRAITS OF THE RO. BUST YOUNG WOMANHOOD NOW COMING TO US FROM SWEDEN.

(From 'Canadian Life and Resources.')

Amongst the settlers flocking to the Dominion from all parts of the world, the women of Norway and Sweden fill an important place. Our wives and mothers know of them chiefly in relation to the servant problem, but the student of sociology is interested in their effect upon the population of our country. In this connection it is interesting to note a few of the salient characteristics which have come under our notice of the Swedish girls from the Scandinavian coast city of Sundsvall.

What is known in common phraseology as 'pluck,' is perhaps the first attribute which strikes the casual observer of these newly-arrived Swedish girls. Lacking this quality, many of them would not be in Canada to-day. One youthful Svensk maiden arrived in the vicinity of the writer's home with the chief of her worldly possessions done up, gypsy-fashion, in an old black dress-skirt, which she carried in both arms.

'I sold away so many of my things before I leave Sweden,' she explained, apologetically, afterward. 'I sold my books. I sold my clothes. I say I shall to Canada.'

This buoyant determination to overcome obstacles also enables them to cheerfully accept the inevitable when the inevitable confronts them.

Another prominent trait of the Swedish character is ambition—laudable, well-timed ambition in the generality of cases. It was mentioned to a maid of the above nationality that a certain young girl whom she was accustomed to see in the home of her mistress had left for college.

'She will be somet'ing?' was the eager inquiry. 'Oh, I hope she will! It is nice to be somet'ing.'

It is the stirrings of this uncompromising ambition which country mistresses have frequent reason to deplore. It 'eggs' the girls on in the course of a year or two, wherein a good grasp upon our language has been obtained, to widen their sphere of activity and enlarge their knowledge of Canadian life and customs by a sojourn in Montreal or some other city.

'Oh, Missus, it is not de money,' the leave-taker will earnestly explain. 'It is not de vork either. Dere is but vork enough here for one baby!' she adds contemptuously. 'But' (the ever-respectful though steadfast burden of her resolve), 'I must go to city.'

While the aspirations of these girls are under discussion, it may, perhaps, not be to their detriment to say that many of them look forward to marriage in our Land of Promise as one of their 'great expectations' and one that is often realized.

'I suppose you know that Thyra is married and has a nice little home of her own,' wrote our Government Female Scandinavian Immigration Agent recently to a Canadian lady in whose household the girl in question had been employed for several years. Thyra's cousin was the recipient of more specific news. 'He is one journeyman' (the husband, probably a commercial traveller). 'He sell somet'ing. Dey have very nice house. Thyra send me picture of de sitting-room and de dining-room and de bedroom—so sweet! and de table so lovely!'

As a rule the Swedish girl is very domestic in her tastes and exceedingly fond of children. Anything weaker or more dependent than herself appeals irresistibly to her sense of protection. There comes to my mind a homely little anecdote connected with a Svensk girl who was stationed, on her first arrival in Canada, with a country family on a farm in the Eastern Townships. It was the time of lambs, and one forlorn little specimen whose mother would not "own it," had been brought into the kitchen for warmth and nourishment. Its shrill bleats struck a tender chord in the maternal nature of the girl. She rocked the great gawky thing back and forth in her arms, singing to it Swedish lullabies. When presently it hushed its crying she laid it gently in its basket, washed her hands, and went back to her dishes. It would be hard to say how many times in the course of the evening she stopped her dishes to soothe that plaintive little lamb, and went cheerfully back to her interrupted task after the inevitable scrubbing of her hands.

An inference which may justly be drawn from the above incident is that the Swedish girl is neat. In fact, some maids of this nationality carry this tendency almost to the point where it ceases to be a virtue. Even the sea voyage over does not always afford a respite from their activities of an ablutionary nature.

'I get one pail of water, and big brush, and soap, and I vash de floor on our stateroom. Dere is boy to vash all stateroom floors, but he vash no clean. I vash everyt'ing—de bed and all. Look nice, I t'ink.'

Constitutionally the Swedish girl is strong—with the strength of the rugged land which gives her birth. Elastic of step and with a muscle that would put to shame that of many a Canadian man, she attacks her work with zest.

'Too heavy for Missus,' such a domestic will exclaim, as she deferentially hastens to relieve her mistress of a pot of plants or some similar burden.

On one occasion a Canadian home mother was called away for a few hours just as her drawing-room was undergoing its spring cleaning. Knowing her Swedish girl's propensity to attack strenuous tasks, she left injunctions that the piano—a large, old-fashioned square one—should not be moved out until her return, when she would get in a couple of men for the purpose. When she came back, however, the piano was standing in the middle of the room, the cleaning had gone on apace, and Selma's face was radiant. It was too heavy for her. Of course she should not have done it. But the fact remains that she possessed the strength requisite to move that piano.

It would be unnatural to show a picture which depicts all sunshine and no shade. In speaking of the characters of these girls, therefore, it is only right to mention a failing which, to judge from a number of examples, may be said to be fairly representative of the Swedish temperament—a quick temper. The delinquents, however, generally have the grace to admit and lament this short-coming.

'I am not good,' was a young Swedish girl's sorrowful confession to her mistress recently, in apology for some misdemeanor of a volcanic nature. 'I be cross so fast. I cannot be cross long. But I don't know what it is. I try so hard. I t'ink it is in my blood.'

A quaint sense of humor, a lively imagination, a faculty for observation and a swift intuitive perception are other closely allied attributes which may be assigned to the character of the Swedish girl.

'In Sweden,' observed one of these youthful philosophers, 'I t'inking many times on Canada—how it shall be. I look on peoples from Canada and dey all look as if dey have seen much. You can see on deir face dat dey have seen much. Quiet on de face—not glad, like peoples who have just start to see. It is good for peoples to see much of glad and sorrow. Learn much so. It is derefore I wanting to go around the world while I am young.'

Contact with life's subduing realities doubtless begets reliance and strength of character. At any rate, if, according to their own cheerful philosophy, 'it is good to see much of glad and sorrow,' the majority of them cannot complain of lack of opportunity to see at least the latter, for young though they are, many a one has been 'a journeyman to grief.'

One evening the writer was surprised to hear a sound of sobbing issuing from the Swedish girl's room. Rapping at the door and entering, she found the girl sitting in her little rocking chair, a newly-arrived letter spread open on her lap, while tears streamed down her cheeks.

'What is it, Rudina?' I asked, in quick alarm.

From her half-coherent sentences I gathered that something was wrong with 'de brudder' at home.

'Was he ill?' I continued, in sympathetic inquiry.

'Oh, no, he vas no sick.'

'He is not—dead, Rudina?'

'Oh, no!' she cried in an agony of grief, broken by efforts to repress the sobs. 'I don't can tell Miss May! I don't can speak de words in English. But he's not—so good—as dead.'

We wondered, helplessly, what manner of burden had been thrust on these young shoulders, in comparison with which news of death would have seemed 'good.'

Time does not hang heavily on the hands of these hopeful immigrants when they get to Canada.

'I never thought it should be so fast,' was the ingenuous exclamation of one of them, in referring to the rapidity with which the Sundays flew around. 'I should t'ink time would be shorter when you is children—vant to play all de day. But my children-time vas much longer dan it is now.'

The normal Swedish girl is generous to a fault. She will bestow gifts of clothes and money upon a friend less fortunate than herself, with the free-handed air of an empress, and with never a thought of reimbursement, even though she can ill afford such donations. On the other hand, she is quick to practice personal economy in order to obtain a desired end. A case in point is that of a fair-haired daughter of the Northland, who, in common with most of her countrywomen, was passionately fond of music. She was no mean performer on the guitar, but her own instrument was evidently one of the things which she had 'sold away' previous to coming to Canada. She feared that guitars could not be procured here, but was greatly elated to find that a good one could be bought for six dollars. Her delight went simply to the bounds of ecstacy. Without a shadow of hesitation she decided not to get the new spring hat toward which she had been consecrating her earnings, and to send immediately for the guitar.

Loyalty is a plant which will bear transplanting, but for several years, at least, after her arrival in Canada, the Swedish girl retains a fond affection for her native land.

Easter is made much of in Sweden. 'Glad Easter! Mrs——;' 'Glad Easter! Miss ——,' is the joyous salutation of the newly-transplanted Swede girl in our alien land. It seems to be also the practice in Sweden for hymns to be sung out-of-doors very early on Easter morning—somewhat after the manner of Christmas carol-singing in England. 'Last spring, having obtained the permission of their respective mistresses, three Swedish girls known to the writer slept together at the place of one of them on the night before Easter Sunday. Then early in the morning, at about half-past four o'clock, they arose and dressed. It was a backward spring and snow was falling in irregular flurries, but by five o'clock they were out walking through the sleeping village. Near the mill the water, swollen by freshets, was tumbling in unusual flood, and standing on the wall above these falls they sang their Easter hymns. A solitary laboring man, up early, was their only listener. 'He look and look,' one of the girls said, whimsically, in relating the incident. 'He would t'ink we vas no well.'

After they had sung their hymns they walked to a hill outside the village to see the sun rise.

'I saw the sun dance dis morning, Miss Mary,' cried one of these early risers, joyfully, when seven o'clock found her back in her own kitchen. 'I have heard dat de sun dance on Easter morning, but I never saw it before, and I be so glad I saw it. We sit on a stone way up on de mountain side and we see it right when we come dere.'

What surprises one as much as anything in connection with the character of these Swedish domestics, is that girls in their station of life should possess such a store of general information on subjects pertaining to their own and other countries, a knowledge which betokens an intelligent interest in affairs outside the province of strictly domestic duties, although this does not seem at all to result in a neglect of the latter.

Soundness of health may largely account for the disposition of the majority of Swedish girls to a certain buoyancy of spirits which is a priceless gift to the possessor. A few years ago, among the other servants employed at an hotel in Danville, Que., were a number of Swede girls. Nightfall would often overtake them still laboring at their washtubs, but laughing and singing as gaily as if the day had just begun. A little outing together, a long walk, shopping, comparing home letters or visiting back and forth, on the regulation 'afternoon out,' is enough to raise the spirits of these girls, sky-high.'

'I be so glad when I is out to talk and laugh. But when I come back I be sorry. For I t'ink it is wicked to be so glad.'

'It is right to be glad, Linda. People ought to be glad,' her mistress hastened to assert.

'Yes, Mrs. ——,' was the dubious reply, 'right to be glad on religion but not glad on de world.'

As regards their religious belief, it may be said that all the Swedish girls who have come under the writer's observation have been Lutherans. In many ways they are very devout. They never commence their solitary repast, morning, noon or night, without first bowing the head in silent blessing. 'Thanks before meat,' they call it.

'When I first coming here,' a Swedish maid was encouraged to explain, in answer to a query of her mistress, 'I saying, "T'ank you," to Missus after I have eat. In Sweden peoples always saying: "T'ank you for meat," to de Missus when dey be finished. But Missus don't answer me, so I say it no more.'

As a rule Swedish girls also exhibit a quick discernment and appreciation of Christian influences and environment.

'Missus know de girl I have told Missus write to me from Waterville? She is good Kristian girl. She don't want I shall go to Chicago. She is afraid I will come to bad company in Chicago. She want I shall come wid she in Waterville. She want I shall be in Kristian company. She is very Kristian girl.'

Somewhat along the same line, namely, that of susceptibility to Christian influences(is the quaint narrative herewith given, of a newly-arrived Swedish girl's first impressions of her first place in Canada:

'Coming from station it vas woods on both sides. I t'ink I vas coming to very nice place. De agent have told me it were country place wid one little sea (lake). Den coming I to house. Vas all flowers on de garden—all like summer. I eat so good supper. My room look so nice. It is first time I been in bed in Canada in my new place and I t'inking long time—"If dey shall like me here? If fadder shall be longing after me, home in Sweden?" Because it is nice here, I t'ink I shall like Canada. Coming so far on journey, I t'inking perhaps dey be no good peoples! But you have put picture of Jesus on my wall. So I vas not afraid when I going to sleep. I t'ink—"It is good peoples."'

These instances are simply little sidelights on the characters of a fairly representative number of Swedish immigrant girls. They seem to us to foreshadow the elements that will conduce to the making of 'Good Canadians.'

Kidney Troubles From the Liver

In his study of kidney disease, Dr. Chase found that fully 90 percent of the cases arose as a direct result of liver and bowel disorders, and it was working on this idea that led to the discovery of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Through overeating, irregular meals, or food that does not agree, the liver is deranged, poisonous bile is left in the blood, and the digestive system is upset. Headaches, biliousness, pains in back and limbs, ill temper, and general out-of-sort feelings result.

These are among the symptoms of liver complaint, but during such attacks the kidneys are overworked, and after a while there is pain and smarting when passing water, the urine is highly colored, and contains deposits, the pains in the back become more severe, you have rheumatic pains it may be, and are gradually falling a victim of Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were prepared for the express purpose of effecting cure in every stage of such cases. They enliven the liver, regulate the action of the bowels and invigorate the kidneys. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

PIGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN WISER.

Sir Walter Gilbey, a well-known British sportsman, who lives at Cambridge House, Regent Park, London, has added a picturesque point to a circular issued by the District Butcher and Pork Butchers' Trade Association, deploring the degeneration of the pig. Sir Walter, who is well steeped in the lore of everything pertaining to husbandry and hunting, has just issued a book entitled 'Pigs!'

It is a fact probably not usually known that the farm animal, which now souses in the mud of the barnyard and is developed in fat for the winter's killing, might have been developed along far different lines and become an intelligent and useful domestic animal, as valuable as a dog. Such, indeed, was his development in ancient times.

While the Butchers' Circular brings out the grave fact that £20,000,000 go from England yearly for bacon, hams, lard, and pork, Sir Walter's treatment of the subject is much more picturesque. Centuries of domesticity and feeding have not only diminished the length of the pig's snout but the length of his legs as well. In the old days, semi-wild swine ranged over the English forests, travelling great distances, and, with their long, narrow bodies and pointed snouts, penetrated the thickest thicket and uprooted the deepest buried acorn. Such was their sense of smell that a century ago they were trained to find game and point it as well as a dog.

Writes Sir Walter: 'The sow's nose was exceedingly good; she stood well to partridge, pheasant, black grouse, snipe, and rabbit, but never pointed hares.' Sir Walter also tells us how both wild and tame swine in the days of their forest roamings, combined forces in beating off attacking wolves and how the tame herds would assemble for that purpose at a blast from the swineherd's bugle. This was true not only in England, but in France and Italy. In certain parts of Italy pigs still do the work of shepherd dogs. As to truffle hunting in France, Sir Walter says: 'The pig roots about from place to place thrusting its snout deep into the soil at intervals, while the owner follows. When the pig scents truffles it utters a cry, and is promptly rewarded by a handful of grain.'

Sir Walter states that some enormous hogs were produced a hundred or more years ago. There was one of the Cheshire breed in 1774 which, turned the scale at more than 1,414 pounds!

How have the mighty fallen—fallen away to a mere 560 pounds or thereabouts! Sir Walter was shown a pig at the Royal Show in London this year which scaled about 840 pounds. It was uncommonly heavy for these times, he says, when potential porcine giants never get a chance because farmers kill their pigs earlier. Pigs have declined in other respects also. That is to come to the serious side of the business.

Both Sir Walter Gilbey and the pork butcher give figures running into hundreds of thousands showing the decline in the number of pigs kept in the United Kingdom, and the pork experts point out that Britain has now entered on a third successive year of scarce pigs.

Last year 7,330 pigs were destroyed as diseased or infected with swine fever, and it is generally agreed that the decrease in the number of pigs kept in the United Kingdom is largely due to apathy and neglect on the part of farmers owing to the hampering restrictions of the Board of Agriculture. Sir Walter goes further, asserting that the decline is also due in great measure to increased competition from the United States and Denmark.

THE DEADLY PARACHUTE.

(From 'Leslie's Weekly.')

New York and other States have laws against trapeze and tight-rope performances without the safeguard of nets; but so far as we know there is as yet no statute prohibiting the useless risk of life involved in parachute-drops from balloons. From one point of view, perhaps, the omission is not serious, since people who court needless danger are deserving of little sympathy; but the public should be spared the brutalizing effect of these sensational exhibitions—which during the past summer have resulted in a number of fatalities. The balloon may be, in the hands of military and meteorological experts, something more than a scientific plaything; but its use to afford a nerve-racking form of excitement, with its particularly deadly adjuncts, the parachute and the trapeze, should be prohibited.

SURE CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

Recommended by Deputy Collector of Inland Revenue at Sarnia.

After years of suffering Mr. W. H. Hicks has been cured by Catarrhozone, and he says: 'I experienced grateful relief in a few hours. Catarrhozone worked marvels immediately and cured me of Hay Fever. I heartily recommend it as the most effective remedy in the market. It will cure any case of Hay Fever ever known.'

A guarantee goes with every $1.00 package of Catarrhozone to permanently cure Hay Fever and Summer Asthma. Sold by all dealers.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A WIRELESS ROOST. WHAT NEXT,
When Signor Marconi perfects his wireless system.

A YAWNING ABYSS.

'And there I stood, Aunt Susan,' said Miss Porter's long-winded nephew, who had been droning on about his summer in Switzerland for some hours since the old lady's eyes began to droop—'and there I stood, Aunt Susan, with the abyss yawning in front of me.' 'William,' said Aunt Susan, speaking as one who has long kept silence, 'Was that abyss a-yawning before you got there, or did it begin afterward?'

Pierced by the pin trust.
Chilled by the ice trust.
Roasted by the coal trust.
Soaked by the soap trust.
Doped by the drug trust.
(W)rapped by the paper trust.
Bullied by the beef trust.
Lighted by the oil trust.
Squeezed by the corset trust.
Soured by the pickle trust.
—Birmingham 'Age-Herald.'

Pain as a Punishment.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man, and it is sometimes difficult to reject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

Mrs. Wigwag—'How is your husband, Aunt Mandy?' Aunt Mandy—'Porely, ma'am. He was gittin' along all right, but now de doctah done say he got de convelescence.'—Philadelphia 'Record.'

'Yer Honor,' protested the seedy prisoner, 'dis is jist a case o' police persecution. Dey're tryin' ter keep me down, yer Honor. You ain't goin' to let 'em keep me down, are you?' 'Certainly not,' replied the magistrate, 'I'm going to send you up for ninety days.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulates them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated, and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Orientals excel in politeness. A Canadian bawls to a passer-by: 'Hello! Is this the road to Boston?' Whereas a Chinese would say: 'Great Elder Brother, may I borrow your light to inquire whether this is the imperial highway to Peking?' A Canadian street-car conductor is hoarse from incessantly shouting: 'Step lively, lady, step lively!' A Japanese conductor quietly waits for every passenger, and when an intersecting route is reached, politely inquires: 'Does any honored guest desire a transfer to the Shimbashi line?'

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints, and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

'I wonder why it is that we don't have an income tax? The majority favor it.' 'But the majority don't happen to be in power.'—'Life.'

The Guide—'Hold on! Don't shoot! That's a flock of tame ducks.' Amateur Hunter (elatedly)—'Oh, I'm glad you noticed it. We'll be able to get quite close before firing, won't we?'—'Puck.'

NAMES ON THE REGISTER.

The bearded foreigner approached the register at the hotel
And took the pen his name to write,
It seemed most difficult to spell,
For with a writhe, and jerk and twitch
He wrote, Ivanboryoskich, ivan-obowtsky Scollovitch.

The next guest came and ere he wrote
He read the other name and smiled,
It seemed a funny thing to him
That any one could be so styled;
And then he took the pen and spelt
Hans Laudenslager vonder-felton Schlitzenhoffen, Obervelt.

The third guest was a dapper man
With slender flowing dark moustache,
He chuckled at the other names
And then with sweeping curve and dash
He spread beneath the others there
His name, Jean Paul Antoine Eclair Hearn le poisson Vendemair.

Last came a man with carpet sack
And heavy boots that bumped the floor,
Well, what a bunch of crazy names
He cried, his laugh rose to a roar;
If I had such a name as that
I'd change it, bet your hat,
And then he scribbled 'Bemis Spratt.'

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints, and in giving tone to the system, whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them, and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

NO LATE PRODUCTIONS.

Robert Herrick—the novelist of our own day, not the poet of bygone years—is something of a humorist. As might be expected, he labors under considerable difficulty in being the bearer of so distinguished a name. Once he was conversing with a gushing girl, pretty and pink. 'O Mr. Herrick,' she gurgled, 'I so adore your poetry! Have you written any lately?' 'Not very lately,' Mr. Herrick calmly responded; 'not—let me—see—not for about 230 years.'—'Youth's Companion.'

The professor of English was noted for being absent-minded. He used to call the roll before the lecture. One morning, after calling a name to which there was no response, he looked up and, peering over his spectacles, asked sharply:

'Who is the absent boy in the vacant chair I see before me?'—'Lippincott's.'

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

'It's dreadful the way the cost of living has gone up. The price of diamonds has increased so, my husband found where he went to get me that necklace he had promised me, that he can't afford it at all this year.' 'Yes, it is certainly hard. I wonder how poor people manage to live!'—Baltimore 'American.'

Going to law is a good bit like going abroad. You want to book your return passage while you have the money.—Philadelphia 'Record.'

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

'Is your father at home?' asked the caller.

'What is your name, please?' inquired the little girl.

'Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill.'

'Then he ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't home.'

Home Department.

Autumn in the Garden.

(Henry van Dyke.)

When the frosty kiss of Autumn in the dark
Makes its mark
On the flowers, and the misty morning grieves
O'er fallen leaves,
Then my olden garden, where the golden soil
Through the toil
Of a hundred years is mellow, rich, and deep,
Whispers in its sleep.

'Mid the crumpled beds of marigold and phlox,
Where the box
Borders with its glossy green the ancient walks,
There's a voice that talks
Of the human hopes that bloomed and withered here,
Year by year,—
Dreams of joy that brightened all the laboring hours,
Fading as the flowers.

Yet the whispered story does not deepen grief:
But relief
For the loneliness of sorrow seems to flow
From the Long-Ago,
When I think of other lives that learned, like mine,
To resign,
And remember that the sadness of the Fall
Comes alike to all.

With regrets, what longings for the lost were theirs!
And what prayers
For the silent strength that nerves us to endure
Things we cannot cure!
Pacing up and down the garden where they paced,
I have traced
All their well-worn paths of patience, till I find
Comfort in my mind.

Faint and far away their ancient griefs appear:
Yet how near
Is the tender voice, the careworn, kindly face,
Of the human race!
Let us walk together in the garden, dearest Heart—
Not apart!
They who know the sorrows other lives have known
Never walk alone.

With Regard to Billy.

(By Aldis Dunbar, in the 'Wellspring.)

(Concluded.)

True to his word—when Billy came in, that evening, Lieutenant Rennie took a good look at him. He did look 'slouchy'; yet the causes were so small in themselves, that it was hard to define them. Perhaps the blue sweater he was wearing, with a piece of ravelled yarn hanging from the edge of the neck, was mainly to blame; but his coat collar rolled up instead of lying flat—and his sleeve was soiled with unmistakable grease. Yet nothing seemed wrong with his physical condition, unless his habit of drooping his shoulders and swinging from side to side as he walked could be attributed to his too rapid growth.

'I'll come up and explain about running that military wire while you dress, Billy,' volunteered his cousin. 'I'll not get in your way.'

'Course you'll not!' Billy spoke enthusiastically. 'Come on, I'll be ready in half a jiffy. Don't mind if I tumble things around, though. You can sit in the big chair and see me go by.'

'Tumble' well expressed it. Billy plunged into the closet and hauled out three coats, throwing them on the bed and comparing their shortcomings without ceremony.

'I want to do you credit, Cousin Mat—and wear the best I have, you see,' he explained. 'But I don't give much for dressing up, and they don't get fixed up very often.'

'Too busy with your batteries to care about going out?' suggested the other.

'Well, yes. I did use to like going to places with the other boys, and taking the girls home after parties, and all that; but I got out of the way of it.'

'How's that?'

'I guess it began soon after Aunt Lin left. You see, she kept us up to the mark pretty stiff.' Billy chuckled rather shamefacedly. 'I went to a party at Burke's—and while we were playing three o' my suspender buttons came off and flew across the floor. One o' the girls picked them up; and they all made a joke of it, till I got into the way o' crossing the street when I saw any of 'em coming. Then, somehow, I don't look like Fred and Jack. They always seem so sure of their clothes being all right. I don't know, myself, just what's the difference. Oh, bother those ties! He gave a jerk to the top drawer of his bureau, which fell promptly to the floor, ridding itself of a confusion of handkerchiefs, cuffs, collars, neckties and collar buttons.

'Been exploring?' The two turned to see Phyllis watching them. 'Here, Billy, you'd better take my Persian tie. I don't believe you've one there that isn't rumpled. There, that looks better!' as Billy, with a grunt of relief, knotted it before the glass.

Not until noon of the next day did the rest of the Perkins family give Phyllis an opportunity to speak to Matthew Rennie without being overheard; and the last few words were snatched while he was waiting at the gate for his car.

'What did you think?' she asked anxiously.

'Of Billy? Well, to tell you honestly, Phil., he does need a sort of a tonic. All depends on you. I'm going to send you up what I think he ought to have; but you must give me your word to see that he gets it regularly—or it will be of no use. Boys differ, you see. Some must be made to do everything for themselves—but others—Billy's kind—need a little stimulus from outside. Then they acquire the habit of feeling in better shape, and it sticks unconsciously. Promise me not to neglect it, but to give it a fair trial for—the two months—and report to me at the end of that time. Will you? Here comes my car.'

'Yes, indeed, Mat, I promise faithfully. Good-by.'

Then the active figure sprang to the platform of the car, a hat was waved, and Phil turned regretfully back to the house.

. . . . . .

"The bottle of ammonia and the sponge were on top, you know—and that puzzled me. I wondered whether you meant to have Billy inhale it, or take it internally, (read Lieutenant Rennie, riding slowly along the trail on his grey pony, one hot August day; and his eyes twinkled at the memory of his tonic). Then the card, saying, 'For external use only. Apply promptly,' added to the problem. But I'll own that never have I been so angry as when I opened the second bundle and saw those spools of heavy thread and darning cotton, the cards of buttons and the papers of all sorts of needles. I just couldn't stir to look at the other things. Mat, I thought I had taken care of him. Then I remembered how I overheard him saying to you that the other boys were so sure of their clothes; and all that hemstitching and embroidery in my basket rose up to call me—names. Billy came in and asked what was in the rest of the bundles. I was raging still, and I said 'Unpack them. I don't care'; and there were those lovely leather boxes for his collars and cuffs and ties!

He was perfectly delighted, as you know, and never suspected anything. I was so ashamed. Then—the candy? Was that to sweeten the lesson? But you were right to make me promise. I've held to it faithfully, Cousin Mat—and Billy's all right again, though it was slow work. I watch him like a hawk, and he's given up sweaters of his own accord.

'No excuse,' he said, 'when you keep all my shirts and things ready for me to pop on without waiting to hunt for a decent one.' After that, the last of my wrath blew away.

He's to have a party of boys and girls here to-night, and doesn't dread it at all. You needn't explain that it's the unsuspected moral influence of having all his clothes in good order all the time. I know it, now. You guessed very wisely where the trouble lay,—I don't know exactly how. But any way, your prescription worked so well that I am having it renewed this afternoon; so I can't write more than my sincere gratitude for your help in reforming—was it—Billy?"

Home Thoughts.

SLANDER.

A whisper awoke the air:
A soft, light tone, and low,
Yet barbed with shame and woe;
Ah! might it only perish there—
Nor further go.

But no! a quick and eager ear
Caught up the little meaning sound:
Another voice has breathed it clear,
And so it wandered round.
From ear to lip, from lip to ear,
Until it reached a gentle heart,
That throbbed from all the world apart—
And that it broke.

It was the only heart it found—
The only heart 'twas meant to find.
When first its accents woke;
It reached that gentle heart at last,
And that it broke.

Low as it seemed to others' ears,
It came a thunder crash to hers—
That fragile girl so frail and gay,
'Tis said a lovely humming-bird,
That dreaming in a lily lay,
Was killed by but the gun's report,
Some idle boy had fired in sport;
So exquisitely frail its frame,
The very sound a death-blow came,
And thus her heart, unused to shame,
Shrined in its lily, too;

Her light and happy heart, that beat
With love and hope, so fast and sweet,
When first that cruel word it heard,
It fluttered like a frightened bird,
Then shut its wings and sighed,
And with a silent shudder—died.
—Hannah F. Gould, in Springfield 'Republican.'

WHEN NOT TO SPEAK.

A Quaker once said: 'Friend, if thou canst not speak well of thy neighbor, speak not?' It would be well if this was 'written on the palms of our hands,' that we might never forget such good advice. An evil whisper plants itself in fertile soil without effort, and discord springs up to blossom abundantly. Speak well of your acquaintance, or say nothing. Be charitably inclined toward all, for who is blameless or undeserving of reproof? 'Judge not, that ye be not judged.'
—Henry Taylor Gray.

Being all fashioned of the self-same dust,
Let us be merciful as well as just.
—Longfellow.

THE BEST AND THE WORST.

A certain king in Egypt, it is said, sent a sacrifice to a sage, asking him to return the best part and the worst. The sage sent back the tongue. For good or for evil, there is no mightier instrument on earth than human speech. The tongue sends forth words winged with kindness or curses. It spreads blessing or blight.

'Keep the door of my lips,' prayed the psalmist. And Jesus warned his hearers against sins of the tongue. Now, the Keeper of the lips must be within, not without. For, after all, the tongue is only an instrument. It moves at the bidding of the heart. He who is to guard our speech must be enthroned in our breast. In his hands must be the sceptre that rules our living and our willing.

Under the blessed sway of this King, our secret purposes will all be pure and loving. Then the words formed by the tongue will be golden coins of the realm of Peace and Good-will, each bearing the royal image stamped on its face.
—East and West.

No Neighborly Assistance Needed.

'So you're going to leave your maid in the flat while you and your husband are away,' said Mrs. Atwood in a rather disapproving tone, as she watched her young neighbor, Mrs. Farrar, pack her trunk. 'Do you think it's quite safe?'

'I'm sure no one will molest Sallie in this big, well-guarded apartment house.'

'I wasn't thinking of her safety. But a girl is very liable to be idle and lazy while the mistress is absent.'

'We shall be gone only a week, and I have planned a lot of work for her to do.' Mrs. Farrar was leaning over the trunk, so that the smile on her bright face was concealed from her caller.

'If you'd care to have me, I'll run over every day to see how she gets along.'

'Thank you, I think it won't be necessary for you to take so much trouble.' The air of finality in Mrs. Farrar's tone prevented Mrs. Atwood's protesting that she would not mind the trouble, so she merely said, 'Well, as our windows on the court are opposite, I can keep my eye on Sallie a good deal.'

'Yes, I suppose you can,' replied Mrs. Farrar, laughing. Her neighbor inwardly commented that she was a frivolous young person to have the care of a home and a husband.

On the day of her return, before Mrs. Farrar had removed her travelling wraps, Mrs. Atwood called.

'Well,' she said, 'I think it was a mistake for you to leave your girl here without any supervision. She hasn't done a useful thing since you left.'

'She told me that she had carried out my instructions.'

'I've watched her every day through the windows, and as far as I could see, she hasn't done anything but read and embroider, and judging from the amount of fruit and vegetables that's been delivered, she's been living pretty high.

Mrs. Farrar went to the dining-room door and called, 'Sallie, come here, please!'

'Did you keep your promise, Sallie,' she asked, when the maid appeared, 'to cook yourself at least two good meals every day, and to eat plenty of fruit and vegetables, which agree with you so well?'

'Yes'm,' answered the bewildered Sallie.

'Did you mark the half dozen towels with an embroidered initial as I taught you?'

'Yes'm.'

'Did you learn the parts of the Bible that I marked?'

'Yes'm.'

'Can you say them for us now? I should like to have you.

It was an ordeal for shy Sallie to recite before Mrs. Atwood, but no effort was too great for her to please Mrs. Farrar, so with a trembling voice, that grew stronger as she spoke, she repeated the Twenty-third and Ninety-first Psalms and the beatitudes.

'Thank you, Sallie; I see you have done everything I asked of you. You may go.'

'Well, I declare,' said Mrs. Atwood, rising to leave, 'you certainly have a new way of managing a girl!'

'I find it very successful,' Mrs. Farrar replied, sweetly, as she saw her guest to the door.—'Youth's Companion.'

With the Children.

SORRY.

It's easy to say words like these:
'Excuse me, mother,' 'If you please,'
'I beg your pardon,' 'Certainly'—
Oh, they are easy as can be.
There's just one word I cannot say,
Although I try the hardest way;
It's 'sorry,' and I do not see
Why such a small word troubles me.
At home they say it's 'cause I won't;
Oh, they don't know, they really don't,
How I feel sorry 'round my heart,
How my throat aches, and my eyes smart,
I just can't make the words come through!
If you were me, what would you do?
—Selected.

THE TRAINING OF GIRLS.

To-day I ran across an old acquaintance, a woman, who, as a girl, was spoiled to a degree and badly fitted for the life which her shabby attire and home address show she has found as her portion. She was good-looking, nothing more, but her father's money and mother's ambition made life a fairy tale for her for 20 years or more. Her mother made a boast which I have never forgotten because I was brought up on the old-fashioned plan—to make my own bed and take care of my clothes—that Clara had never seen a bed in process of being made up and had never threaded a needle nor owned a thimble. Poor girl! I thought of that as I noted her frayed attire. A good long session with a needle and thread would have made her presentable.

Her mother expected her to make a brilliant match—she had been educated for that purpose, and when the dashing scion of a well-known family prostrated himself at her pretty feet her life seemed to be settled to everybody's satisfaction. She left her native city in a blaze of glory and turned up a year ago in a third rate lodging house where she had nothing to do all day but think of her broken dreams. The dashing young husband had made life pleasant as long as his money lasted and her father was able to pull them out of financial quagmires. He had sufficient manhood to tackle the problem of making a living in the only way that presented itself—a clerkship with a modest but regular salary. She is not of the least assistance to him because of her lack of training.

There are thousands of such cases in the world, thousands of couples struggling over a pretty rough road. The men are hard-working but lack ambition because the women are clogs upon their efforts. A capable, sympathetic wife is a great blessing to a working man and when he starts life in the ranks of workers he generally has the good sense to seek such a wife. When a couple on a modest salary can own a home brimful of comfort there is reason to believe that both do their full share in securing and maintaining it. Life is uncertain, and the millionnaire of to-day may be a poor man to-morrow. A capable woman can look out for herself, but a helpless one is bound to fall with the fortunes of her house. It is a sin to bring up children to helplessness, a sin against the poor creatures who are not always able to break through the habits of years.

It does not hurt a girl to know how to make a bed and mend clothing, even if she never has to do either. It merely arms her against adversity. One of the most popular women in London society speaks frankly of the time when she cooked and washed for others than herself—many others—and she could do it again, were it necessary, though her fair fingers never come in contact with anything rougher than the manicurist's implements. It is snobbish to look down upon necessary work. Bless you, millionnaires and their wives sometimes go into camp and live the roughest of life for months. The wife of a rich man, high in the nation's government got her mortal illness, if I remember rightly, under just such circumstances. The husband was devoted to hunting, but always wanted her with him, and the simplest kind of life was the one they led in the woods, sleeping and eating in a tent where she did all the work of home-making.

At home, there were men and women to do her lightest bidding, and they knew that she was able to do the things she required of them. I have no doubt that they gave better service because of that knowledge. I used to know a woman whom I considered misplaced, for nature had bestowed upon her gifts that would have made her a comfortable living at all times, and a real love for work while fate placed her in a luxurious home where she was not permitted to use her gifts, at least not openly. As a matter of fact she used to have secrets, harmless little ones that her aristocratic husband never suspected. She cut and made garments and built hats to give away when the desire for active work mastered her. He would never have understood if she had confessed to him because he believed women should do no work, save when they had to.

There is no prospect of her losing her wealth, but if she should, there would be the interesting spectacle of a woman putting her best efforts into labor from pure love of it. Generally speaking those who are taught to work in youth never find it a hardship, but rather regard it as a pleasant and necessary part of life. Middle-class women are the kind who are averse to work and addicted to indolence. In the homes of wealth and poverty—the two extremes—we find better sense. A fashionable woman is proud of designing her gowns and a poor one is glad to be considered capable. I fancy that a little money, like a little learning, is dangerous—to the moral character of a woman. Extravagance in the middle-class home is proverbial and true, perhaps, I thought the other day when my dog brought from a neighboring waste pail a piece of sweet, clean roast lamb large enough for a dinner in a good-sized family. An improvident hand had consigned it to an unworthy fate. There are hungry human beings who would have had good reason to rejoice at such a find, and a well-fed dog got it. Does anybody tell me that such waste, such lack of judgment is warranted in any home?—Detroit 'Evening News.'

Health Hints.

CHANGE YOUR BOOTS.

Walking about all day with wet boots will not do half so much harm as sitting for an hour under the same circumstances. Therefore it will be plainly seen how necessary it is to change your boots as soon as possible after your return from a walk, or from business.

Few people except trained nurses know that a restless patient is made much more comfortable if the corners of the under sheet are carefully pinned to the underside of the mattress with safety pins. Draw the sheet tight and pin it securely. It will be a relief to you and the suffering patient.

Beef tea frozen to a snowlike consistence can sometimes be taken by fever patients to whom the hot tea is disagreeable beyond endurance.

When, as in the case of illness, a dull light is desired, put powdered salt upon a candle until it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the night by a small piece of candle.

HOW TO SWEEP AN INVALID'S ROOM.

It very often worries and bewilders the home nurses, who usually are the mothers, how to dust and clean a room occupied by a sick person, as the dust from sweeping is very annoying to the patient, and so is the untidy room, if the patient is not too ill to notice, and also to the attending mother. A capable trained nurse recently used the following remedy, which proved very effectual. Put a small portion of ammonia in a pail of warm water, and with a mop, wrung dry as possible, go all over the carpet, thus collecting the dust and much of the loose dirt. Then a broom will take what is too large for the mop, and not raise any of the objectionable dust. With a dust cloth well sprinkled, go over the furniture, and the room will be fairly cleaned.—Selected.

Our Correspondents.

COMFORT BAGS.

To the Editor Home Department, 'Witness.'—Mrs. Kerr, Montreal Sailors' Institute, gratefully acknowledges the receipt of comfort bags for the sailors from the following friends: Point St. Charles W.C.T.U., 12; Coaticook W.C.T.U. 12; Waterloo W.C.T.U., 5; Huntingdon Y's, 5; Chateauguay Basin W.C.T.U., 34; Chalmers Church, Montreal, Mission Band, 19; Mrs. Wm. Tees, 12; Mrs. Ritchie Bell, 12.

Bags can be received and distributed until the end of November.

For the Housekeeper.

THE PUMPKIN PIE.

I think I may be able to help you to a real pumpkin pie, such as our mothers knew how to make. The pie was evolved out of the patient continuance in well-doing of the housemother. The secret lies not in 'pinches' of this or that good thing, but in the right preparation of the pumpkin before it is ready to be made into pies. It lies in the 'stewing' of the pumpkin.

Cut the pumpkin into cubes an inch square. Place in a large kettle with plenty of water. Let it boil from eight in the morning until four or five in the afternoon, adding more water if needed. Then with an old-time pudding stick begin to stir it. Keep on stirring every few minutes until your pumpkin is reduced to a rich brown, dry sauce.

The process of stewing it down requires hours.

The little mother sat in her rocker with her knitting, and did not let the pumpkin burn. Or she flitted about the kitchen attending to other duties, but not once did she forget the pumpkin. When every drop of water was dried out her watch was over. Of this dry, brown sauce, one cupful is enough for a pie. Put an egg in your pie if you like. It is not necessary. Good milk, sugar, if you wish it, sweeter than the pumpkin itself, and spice to your taste, and you will not be obliged to eat over in memory that portion of your Thanksgiving dinner.

Ah, there is the trouble; what housekeeper in these strenuous days has time to watch her pumpkin stew nine hours? We fear the art has passed away.—'Independent.'

PICTURES ARE LIKE SHEEP.

'Just look at these pictures,' said the woman in worried tones. 'They're crooked again. They won't hang straight. Every day, just as regularly as the morning comes I go through the rooms and tilt them back to the proper angle, but just that surely do I find them crooked the next morning. And the funny part of it is they always lean in the same direction. I think it very strange. They didn't do that in the old flat. It is my belief that the place is haunted.'

'Oh,' ejaculated the man incredulously.

'Well, if it isn't ghosts, what is it?' she asked.

'I'll give it up,' said the man.

Several days later, at his wife's behest, he spoke to the landlord about the nocturnal sprees of the pictures.

'My wife believes,' he said with true Adamite generosity, 'that the place is haunted.'

'Nonsense,' said the landlord. 'Anybody who knows anything about houses and pictures knows that there are lots of places where pictures couldn't be hired to hang straight. The leaning of the walls had nothing to do with it, either. I don't know the cause, but I do know that pictures are like a flock of sheep—when one tips all the rest are likely to follow.—'Globe and Commercial Advertiser.'

Selected Recipes.

Squash pies seem more common perhaps than pumpkin because squash cooks quicker. To have delicious pumpkin it should be cooked a long time, and it is far superior to squash for pies. The pumpkin should be carefully selected, of medium size, and very solid. Pumpkin baked in the shell the same way as Hubbard squash is drier and richer than when it is stewed.

For pies, pare and cut a medium sized pumpkin in small pieces, and put in a kettle with a pint of water. Boil slowly for an hour, or until the water is fully evaporated. Stir occasionally to prevent burning. Drain and put through a colander. To each pint of pumpkin add a pint of milk, three beaten eggs, five heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of ginger, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, and a pinch of salt. Or to each cupful of prepared pumpkin add a very little nutmeg, cinnamon, clove and salt, one-half teaspoonful of ginger with a half cupful of sugar, one beaten egg, and about three cupfuls of rich milk. Pumpkin pies should always be deep ones.

Prepared pumpkin without any seasoning will keep for several days in a cool place. If placed in glass fruit jars, filled to overflowing, sealed while hot, and kept in a dark cool room or cellar, it will keep as well as any canned fruit.

Pickled Gherkins.—Gather gherkins of uniform size, put them into a large stone jar and cover with strong brine. Let it stand until the gherkins begin to turn yellow, drain, and pour boiling vinegar over them. Spread the top with bay leaves, re-scald the vinegar every morning for a week then put the vinegar in a jar. Heat fresh vinegar, to which add a blade of mace, an ounce of pepper corns, a fourth of an ounce each of white and black mustard seed, and a teaspoonful of grated horseradish, pour over the gherkins, cover and set in a cool place.

Spiced Peare—Pare and core enough good, smooth pears to weigh seven pounds, cover them with cold water, and add four pounds of granulated sugar, put over the fire and boil half an hour, to which add one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one of ginger, one of cloves, tied up in a thin muslin bag, then boil ten minutes more. Try the syrup to see if it is thick enough.

Raisin Pickle.—Two and one-half lbs. of raisins, three dozen medium sized cucumber pickles, one quart of vinegar, three cups of light brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of white mustard seeds, two tablespoonfuls of celery seeds, a little mace and stick cinnamon, and one small teaspoonful of ground black pepper. Boil spices, sugar and vinegar to a rich syrup, put in raisins and let cook until plump and clear, and pour all over the chopped cucumbers. If this amount of syrup don't cover pickles, make another quart of the vinegar, adding more spices and sugar.

Tomato Omelet.—Take five medium-sized tomatoes, peel and chop them fine. Place in a saucepan with a minced onion, a teaspoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of pepper and a cracker pounded fine. Closely cover and let simmer about an hour. Beat three eggs to a froth and stir into the tomatoes. Beat well together and pour into a hot, well-greased omelet pan or griddle; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other. Serve on a hot platter.

Ladies' Cabbage.—Boil a firm white head of cabbage fifteen minutes, changing the water then for more that is just boiling. When tender, drain and set aside until perfectly cold. Chop fine and add two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful butter, salt and pepper to taste and three tablespoonfuls rich milk and cream. Stir all well together and bake in a buttered pudding-dish until brown. Serve very hot. This is almost as delicate as cauliflower, and is both palatable and wholesome.

Advertisements.

BABY'S HEALTH.

Baby's health and happiness depends upon its little stomach and bowels performing their work regularly. If these are out of order Baby's Own Tablets will cure the trouble quicker than any other medicine, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is perfectly safe. Mrs. Frank Neill, Marksville, Ont., says: 'I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, breaking up colds and destroying worms, and always with the best success.' Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Shines at Night

"Black Knight" Stove Polish makes stoves shine by night as well as by day. Can't burn it off, either—no matter how hot you make the stove.

Once you polish the stove with

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

and give it a touch after using, you will always have a beautifully shiny stove. For a quick, lasting shine, there is nothing else to equal "Black Knight".

The Biggest Box for the Money, Too.

CHESS

Tuesday, October 22, 1907.

PROBLEM NO. 1196.

(By Mr. P. F. Blake, Liverpool.)

Black—7 Pieces.

White—7 Pieces.

White mates in Two moves.

PROBLEM NO. 1197.

(By Mr. P. F. Blake, Liverpool.)

Black—9 Pieces.

White—8 Pieces.

White mates in Three moves.

Mr. Blake's problems received first prize in Norwich 'Mercury' Tourney, for best set of two, chiefly on account of the excellence of the three-mover; F. Gamage, U.S., and A. Corrias, Italy, tied for second and third; the fourth was taken by F. W. Wynne, Dudley.

Jacques Mieses, the well-known and brilliant German master, has announced that he will make a tour of the United States during the coming winter. He is expected to reach New York early next month.

The Otago 'Witness' is responsible for the following anecdote: 'It's a shame,' said Mr. Faraway, as he borrowed a lead pencil from his wife, 'that people have so little compunction about wasting other people's time.' 'Why, what is the matter?' 'A man has just insisted on interrupting me in the middle of a game of chess in order to pay some money he owed.'

Marshall won the following game vs. Cohn, in good style:—

(King's Gambit Declined.)

White.	Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 B—B 4
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—Q 3
4 P x P	4 P x P
5 P—B 3	5 B—K Kt 5
6 Q—R 4 ch.	6 B—Q 2
7 Q—B 2	7 Kt—Q B 3
8 P—Q Kt	8 B—Q 3
9 B—B 4	9 Kt—B 3
10 Castles	10 Castles
11 P—Q 3	11 P—Q Kt 4
12 B—Kt 3	12 P—Q R 4
13 P x P	13 Kt x R P
14 B—Kt 5	14 Kt x B
15 Q x Kt	15 R—Kt 1
16 P—Q 4 (1)	16 B—K 2
17 Kt x P	17 P—Kt 5
18 Kt—Q 2	18 B—Kt 4
19 R—B 2	19 P x P
20 Q x Q B P	20 Kt x P
21 Kt x Kt	21 B x B
22 Kt x P	22 R x Kt
23 R x R	23 K x R
24 Kt x B ch.	24 K—B 3 (3)
25 Kt—K 4 ch.	25 K—B 2
26 Kt—Kt 5 ch.	26 K—B 3
27 P—K R 4	27 P—R 3
28 Q—B 3 ch.	28 Resigns (4)

(1) This advance gives white the better game.

(2) The quickest way to win.

(3) If 24.. Q x Kt; 25 Q x P ch., and wins.

(4) The Q mates in two moves.

The following game was awarded the second prize for brilliancy at the Carlsbad Tournament, the first prize being obtained by Maroczy for his game against Tartakover. See 'Witness' column of Sept. 28.

QUEEN'S PAWN OPENING.

Cohn. White.	Tchigorin. Black.
1 P—Q 4	1 Kt—K B 3
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—Q 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Q Kt—Q 2
4 P—K 4	4 P—K 4
5 K Kt—K 2	5 B—K 2
6 P—K Kt 3	6 Castles
7 B—Kt 2	7 R—K sq
8 Castles	8 B—B sq
9 P—K R 3	9 P x P
10 Q x P	10 Kt—K 4
11 P—B 4	11 P—B 4
12 Q—B 2	12 Kt x B P
13 P—Kt 3	13 Kt—R 4
14 B—Kt 2	14 Kt—B 3
15 Q R—Q sq	15 Q—R 4
16 P—K Kt 4	16 Kt—Q 5
17 Kt x Kt	17 P x Kt
18 P—Kt 4	18 Q x Kt P
19 R x P	19 Q—R 4
20 P—Kt 5	20 Kt—Q 2
21 Kt—Q 5	21 Q—Q sq
22 P—K R 4	22 Kt—Kt 3
23 P—B 5	23 Kt x Kt
24 R x Kt	24 B—Q 2
25 P—K 5	25 B—B 3
26 P—K 6	26 P x P
27 P x P	27 Q—K 2
28 Q—B 7 ch	28 K—R sq
29 R (Q 5)—K B 5	29 Q x Q
30 P x Q	30 R—K 7
31 R (B sq)—B 2	31 R x R
32 R x R	32 P—Q 4
33 B—Q 4	33 P—K R 4
34 P—Kt 6	34 B—Q 2
35 R—K 2	35 B—Q 3
36 B—R 3	36 B—Kt 4
37 R—K 6	37 Resigns.

The salient points are the initial sacrifice of a Pawn, further leaving the Rook enprise' on his twenty-fourth move. Some pretty mating variations will be found if Black captured the Rook; and finally Black resigned because he could not prevent both 38, R—K 8 and R—K 5. The game is well worth a careful study.—'Westminster Gazette.'

As probably the shortest game on record between good players and ending in mate, Mr. C. S. Howell offers the following; it was played in Scotland.

1 P K 4—P Q 4
2 P x P—Q x P
3 Kt—Q Kt 3—move your King
Q K 5 mate.
—'The Chess Amateur.'

WHEN GRAND-PAPA WAS YOUNG.

There were no cars to carry folks
At forty miles an hour;
The stage-coach with its sounding horn,
The only motive power;
But it must have been exciting
Right there amidst the strife
When a highwayman would shout: 'Hold,
Your money or your life!'
And very seldom were they caught,
Or rarely were they hung,
These highwaymen of long ago,
When grandpapa was young.

And crinoline and high-heeled shoes
Were worn by ladies fair;
Nor would a grand dame then be seen
Without her powdered hair.
If our mammas wore crinoline
Then when they gave 'At Homes,'
One half the guests would be left out,
For hoops fill up the rooms.
Of battles fought and ladies won
These were the themes they sung,
In good old days of long ago,
When grandpapa was young.

The men, too, wore low buckled shoes,
Their hose of silken sheen,
And velvet coats and powdered wigs
Say wasn't it a dream?
To see them dancing at a ball
So courtly yet so gay,
My Grandpa says he can't forget
The picture to this day.
If I had been my Grand-papa
And lived these folks among,
And he'd been me—why I'd be old
While Grand-papa was young.

FRANCESS MACDONALD.

BARGAINS AND OPPORTUNITIES.

'Witness' readers who do not scan the advertising columns in the 'Witness' lose a good deal. The various subscription and clubbing offers that appear at this time of the year will be found most interesting reading to those who want to make or save money, or secure other advantages. Watch for and study them. It will repay you. They take some space, but the space is used in the subscribers' interest.

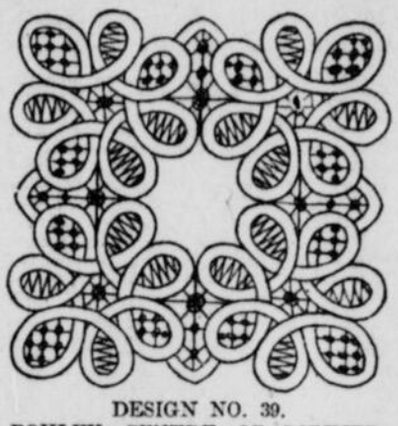
Free to any Lady.

IS NO EXPERIMENT
—BUT—
A Positive Cure

That you may be assured of the merits of this wonderful medical triumph I will send ten days' trial treatment free. Address, with stamp, **Mrs. F. A. Currah, Windsor, Ont.**

CHRISTMAS NEEDLEWORK

In view of the fact that many of our readers will be glad of suggestions and helps in needlework, as the season of gift-making draws near, we have arranged for a pattern service of Battenberg lace designs in doyleys, table centres, handkerchiefs, etc. The patterns, illustrated on reduced scale, can be supplied full size, stamped in black on blue cambric. Practical illustrated directions for working Battenberg lace, sent with each pattern. As an additional accommodation intended specially for out-of-town subscribers, the working material, braid, crocheted rings, thread, etc, in good quality linen, can also be supplied. The same patterns can be used over and over again. Prices of pattern and of working material vary according to size. Read description carefully and always send illustration of pattern wanted. Send price in stamps or postal note to 'Art Needlework Department,' 'Witness' Office, Montreal. Give name and address clearly. Allow one week beyond time needed for return of post, as orders are handled in rotation.



DESIGN NO. 39.

DOYLEY, CENTRE, OR RUNNER.

Doyley sizes, 7 in., 12 in., 14 in.; Centrepiece, 25 in.; Runners, 17 by 68 in., 21 by 72 in.

At breakfast, luncheon and supper the tablecloth is dispensed with in many homes to-day, plate, bread-and-butter, finger-bowl and tumbler doyleys being used instead. It is an artistic fashion, as the dark wood forms an effective background and makes the lace show to its very best advantage.

Cambric pattern, with illustrated directions for working the above design of real Battenberg lace can be supplied to match in the different sizes, and complete working material are offered, as follows:—

Doyley pattern, size, 7 inches; price, eight cents. Material (4½ yards, linen braid No. 1, thread), 15 cents, or material for six for price of five; if sent along with pattern order.

Doyley pattern, size, 12 inches, price 15 cents. Material (16 yards, braid, No. 1, 1 thread), 30 cents, or material for two for 55 cents, if sent with pattern order.

Doyley pattern, size, 14 inches, price, 18 cents. Material (13 yards, No. 2 braid, 1 thread, 4 rings), 50 cents, or two for 55 cents, if sent with pattern order.

Centrepiece pattern, size, 25 inches, price, 25 cents. Material (23 yards, No. 2 braid, 2 thread, 8 buttons), 60 cents.

Runner pattern, 17 x 68 inches, price 30 cents. Material (42 yards, No. 2 braid, 2 thread, 12 buttons), 95 cents.

Runner pattern, 21 x 72 inches, price, 35 cents. Material (60 yards, No. 2 braid, 2 thread, 50 buttons), $1.35.

DESIGN NO. 85.—LACE HANDKERCHIEF.

(Size, 9 inches.)

The above design could be worked out either for lace handkerchief or for a small doyley or tray-cloth. A simple design, quickly worked, yet very effective. Price of cambric pattern for this design, fifteen cents. Material for working (six yards narrow braid, eight rings, thread) will be sent if desired, price 25 cents, or material for three for only 60 cents, if sent with pattern order.

For the handkerchief, the crocheted rings could be omitted if desired, and replaced by suitable stitching.

DESIGN NO. 46.

REAL LACE COLLAR.

Width, 7 in.. length, 42 in.

A pretty and very easily worked Battenberg lace collar; may be worn with evening dresses, or any other occasions. Particularly effective worn over plain coat collar.

Price of cambric pattern for this design only twenty-five cents. Material for working, 15 yds. braid, 20 crocheted rings, 1 skein thread) sent postpaid for sixty cents; or, if fancy braid is preferred, price will be seventy-five cents.

Art Needlework Department, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

Those who purchased our catalogue of spring and summer patterns, will know that it was a very handy addition to the home work-room. We can now supply a very attractive catalogue of the latest styles for fall and winter, 1907-8, Same price as before, only ten cents, and well worth more than that small sum.

Over three hundred charming designs are given for ladies' and children's garments, besides illustrated supplement on Home Dressmaking, Fancy Work, House hold and Beauty Hints, and the latest Embroidery Designs.

To obtain this catalogue fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps, and the catalogue will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

NO. 5812.—LADIES' SHORT JACKET.

The lines of this jaunty short coat give it a distinctive style which is greatly enhanced by the stitched bands that provide a pretty finish. The front laps in double-breasted style, and curved seams in front and back extend to the shoulder and assist in shaping the garment. A choice of three-quarter or full length sleeves is given. Covert cloth is represented in the illustration, but other suggestions are cheviot, English suiting, and broadcloth. For 36-inch bust measure 2½ yards of 44-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

LADIES' ONE-PIECE BLOUSE.—No. 5889.

The one-piece blouse waists with kimono sleeves are among the most attractive of the season's styles. The design shown in the illustration is one of the simplest, yet possessed of a rare degree of smartness and style. The closing is in the back and the short wide sleeves are cut in one piece with the garment and assist in producing the broad drooping shoulder effect. Good results may be obtained in voile, cashmere, broadcloth, pongee, taffeta, and linen. For 36 inches bust measure, 1 1-4 yards of material 44 inches wide will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42 inches bust measure.

A ONE-PIECE CORSET COVER.

No. 5867.

To the women who take pleasure in fashioning their own underwear, this design will appeal at once because of its dainty simplicity. It is easily and quickly made, being cut in one piece. The neck and armholes are finished by a narrow frill of Valenciennes lace, and ribbon run through beading adjusts the fulness. At the waistline the fulness is held in place by a tape inserted in a casing. If preferred, hand embroidery may take the place of the lace and beading, buttonholed scallops with a row of eyelets below being a very pretty mode of decoration. Lawn, nainsook and handkerchief linen are all good materials for the making. For a thirty-six inches bust measure 1 1-8 yards of 36-inch material will be needed. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

BOYS' BATH ROBE.—NO. 5216.

A most comfortable and easily made garment, that will be appreciated by the boy of the family, is shown in this design for a bath robe. It is fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams, and straps of the material are stitched to the side seams, through which a fancy cord is passed, tying in front. As shown in the illustration, a rolling collar was used, but a broad sailor collar may be substituted, as both are included in the pattern. It was developed in striped eiderdown, although other materials such as flannel, and Turkish towelling are suitable for the making. Woollen blankets that come expressly for the purpose are also used. The medium size will require 2 1-4 yards of 54-inch material. Sizes for 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

NO. 5190—LADIES' CAPE.

The garment here pictured is developed in black broadcloth lined with silk. It may be cut in three-quarter or in regulation length, as shown in the illustration. A broad circular cape collar, finished by a stole extending down the front, gives breadth and dignity to the figure. Both heavy or light-weight cloth can be used in the making, the edges being simply stitched. Made of pale grey broadcloth lined with a delicate shade of pink satin brocade it would be suitable for a carriage or evening wrap. The medium size requires four and one-eighth yards of fifty-four-inch material. Sizes: 32, 36, 40 and 44-inch bust measure.

NO. 5896—GIRLS' SUSPENDER DRESS

No prettier design for the little maid could be found than the one here pictured, which consists of a plaited skirt with suspended portion attached and a guimpe waist. The suspenders are joined to the skirt by a belt, and extend over the belt in tab effect. The design is equally suitable for the wash fabrics and soft woollens, being especially stylish in the new Scotch plaids. The guimpe may be made of lawn or nainsook trimmed with lace or embroidery. White albatross and challis make desirable guimpes for cool days, and launder nicely. Linen, gingham, pongee, cashmere, mohair and serge are all suitable for reproduction. For a girl of 10 years 3 3-4 yards of 36-inch material will be required for the dress, and 1 7-8 yard for the guimpe. Sizes for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

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For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

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TO UNITED STATES SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers in the United States who have not yet remitted for the extra postage required on their copy of the 'Witness' since May 8, are asked to give the matter their attention. Even receiving the additional postage we stand to lose heavily by the new regulation. We have placed the amount at one cent a week from May 8 to the expiry of current subscription. On all renewals and new subscriptions to the United States, subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' must add fifty cents a year for postage.

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ENEMY SEEKS TO POISON HIM.

Several Attempts Made on Life of Norman Walker, a Homesteader.

North Battleford, Sask., Oct. 16.—Norman Walker, a homesteader, living near Raddison, is the victim of some desperate enemy, who seeks his life by poisoning. Two attempts have already been made by secreting strychnine in his food during his absence from his shack, the poison being placed in the tea kettle, in condensed milk, and also in his potatoes, prepared to warm up. All were unsuccessful, as Walker noticed the peculiar flavor in each case. However, enough poison was taken into his system to cause his temporary collapse.

CHURCH UNION

FAVORED BY NATIONAL COUNCIL OF CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 16.—The triennial national council of the Congregational Church, in session here to-night, by a unanimous vote, adopted the report of the committee of twenty-eight on the subject of the union of the Congregationalist, Methodist Protestant and United Brethren denominations.

London, Oct. 16.—The Berlin 'Neueste Nachrichten' predicts that the result of the negotiations between Germany and Canada will be the conclusion of a commercial treaty whereby Canada concedes the intermediate tariff she has already conceded to France. The paper remarks: 'We shall be obliged to tolerate the exceptionally favorable treatment that Canada concedes to the Mother Country.'

London, Oct. 18.—Lord Carrington in speaking at Yarmouth, said the Empire was safer on the lines advocated by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Elgin and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, than on those of Mr. Balfour.

London, Oct. 18.—The Salvation Army hopes to send 15,000 emigrants to Canada next year. Already arrangements have been made for ten special sailings.

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Montreal-Glasgow Weekly Service

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LEITH SERVICE.

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LONDON LETTER.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')
London, October 11, 1907.

The topsy-turvydom of affairs in the Balkan States has again been luridly illustrated in a report received from the British resident at Belgrade, Mr. Herbert Vivian, a report which, on the face of it, seems to render it quite impossible for civilized states to continue to recognize Servia in an official way, for King Peter seems to be hand-in-hand with assassins. The unfortunate Captain Novakovics and his brother, members of a good Servian family, have been murdered in prison by the police; it happened a fortnight ago, but the details have only just arrived. The Captain was one of the ablest members of the General Staff at the time of King Alexander's assassination, and ever since has been a leader of the anti-regicide party. He was sentenced by a packed court-martial to two years hard labor, and expelled from the army for a conspiracy to drive the regicides from the army. On being released he edited a newspaper, and made unrelenting war on the regicides, his organ pouring forth revelations that brought him into constant danger. Constant attempts have been made on his life. His paper has lately been confiscated, and he was thrown into prison on some trivial pretext, and was awaiting his trial when, on Sunday morning, Sept. 29, firing was heard within the prison, and the excited crowds outside were officially told that the two brothers, after seizing rifles, barricading themselves and firing on passers-by, had afterwards shot themselves.

No one in Belgrade believed this story, and the general excitement only subsided when a public inquiry was promised. This inquiry proved it was no case of suicide, but murder, and, most extraordinary of all, the British representative declares King Peter received the Prefect of Police in audience at 7.15 on that Sunday morning, and the Captain is said to have been killed at 10 o'clock, while since that event the King has distributed £6,000 among the assassins, who nightly carouse to celebrate their deed. We are accustomed to bewail the despotism of the Russian bureaucracy, but the despotism of a small state that only exists as long as Europe permits it, may evidently be something worse.

The first speech of the Prime Minister since Parliament adjourned, was made at Edinburgh last week, and considerably cleared the political horizon. It was entirely devoted to the questions of the House of Lords, which, he declared to be the dominant political fact of the day. The government might be powerful, in the House of Commons, in the country, and abroad, but as a legislative instrument it exists on suffrance—indeed, in that respect the Conservative party was never out of power so long as the House of Lords existed as at present. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman concluded by sketching the plan of campaign next session. The House of Lords will be asked to reconsider the bills they have rejected, but, 'whatever may be the issue so far as these and other bills that may be rejected are concerned, of course the grand issue must ultimately go to the country.' A bill giving effect to the resolution anent the House of Lords passed last session by the Commons, will be sent up for the Lords' consideration, and if the Lords do not pass that bill the government will appeal to the country. And this pronouncement was fully endorsed by Mr. Haldane a day or two later.

The Pope's Encyclical against 'modernism' has elicited two articles in the 'Times' from Father Tyrrell, the Liberal who has been expelled from the Jesuit Order for his sympathizing with the spirit now condemned by the Pope. 'As an argument,' says Father Tyrrell, 'the Encyclical falls dead for every one who regards its science theory as obsolete . . . but to do him justice, the Pope shows but little confidence in the spiritual weapon of logical argumentation, and trusts mainly to what may yet be done in the way of external repression and coercion. Should the repressive measures of the Encyclical be successful, modernism will be simply driven underground, to break forth again with gathered impetus. Never was man more honestly fearless and reckless than the Pope; but the Encyclical is a clear and final demonstration of the futility of pouring new wine into old bottles; of the attempt to gather the experience of the twentieth century under the categories of the thirteenth. No so-called modernist who realizes that union with the Church depends on inward reality more than on outward form, will be moved from his Catholicism by any act of juridical violence of which he may be the object. Much as he may prize the sacramental bread of life, he prizes still more the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. To secede would be to allow that his calumniators were in the right.'

These are brave words, but the outsider wonders how these modern thinkers who believe in the divine authority of the Pope can remain in the church when, speaking 'ex cathedra,' the Pope expels them, as surely he may feel compelled to do.

CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 14.—The Canadian Associated Press has been told that Dugald Ross sailed on the North German Lloyd steamer 'Deutschland,' but his name does not appear either in the first or second cabin list of possengers.

Ross purchased one horse, paying, he said, £130, and for the same horse a firm of horse dealers on Brompton Road offered him £30.

A cheque on the Metropolitan Bank, Streetsville, Ont., for £14, given the firm by Ross, has been returned.

It is thought that Ross sailed on the Donaldson liner 'Athenia' from Glasgow on Saturday. The 'Athenia' carries second cabin passengers only.

London, Oct. 16.—The directors of the Barnardo Homes have declined the offer of twenty percent of the shares of a company which the late Mr. C. E. Fulford, Brookfield, Ont., directed to be allotted in the event of the company being formed, such shares to be retained by the institution as a permanent investment. A company has been formed with a capital of £100,000, but the directors compromised with the deceased's family for an unstated cash payment.

London, Oct. 16.—Mr. Jesse Collings, speaking at Totnes, declared it was more necessary to colonize England than Canada.

Simla, Oct. 17.—Keir Hardie to-day discussed the emigration of Hindoos to the colonies with Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India.

Melbourne, Oct. 17.—Items 28 to 39 of the new tariff have been passed. A duty has been placed on horses.

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

COATES.—On Oct. 14, 1907, at Ormstown, Que., a daughter to the Rev. E. W. S. and Mrs. Coates.

DIETRICH — On Oct. 16, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dietrich, Gazette avenue, Montreal West, a son.

FERGUSON.—At the manse, Queensville, Ont., on Sept. 24, 1907, to the Rev. Hugh and Mrs. Ferguson, a son.

FLANAGAN.—On Thursday, Oct. 17, 1907, to the Rev. J. L. and Mrs. Flanagan, Montreal, a son.

WOODSIDE.—At Woodview Farm, St. Sylvester West, on Oct. 14, 1907, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Henry Woodside.

MARRIED.

BARBER — SHAW — At Shawbridge, Que., on Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. P. S. Vernier, Robert Barber to Willimina E. Shaw.

BIRNIE — HERRON — On Wednesday, Oct. 16, 1907, at the home of the bride, by the Very Rev. Dean Evans, Alice Mabel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Herron, to Mr. J. Gordon Birnie.

BROWNRIDGE — STONG — On Oct. 15, 1907, at the residence of the bride's parents, Woodbridge, Ont., by the Rev. G. R. Kitching, Nellie C., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Stong, to G. C. Brownbridge, of Lyleton, Manitoba.

CAIRNS — FENWICK — On Oct. 12, 1907, at 182 University avenue, Kingston, Ont. at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. R. J. Craig, Florence Mary, only daughter of the late Dr. T. M. Fenwick, to Delorme Donaldson Cairns, M.E., of the Geological Survey, Ottawa.

CLEARIHUE — GALLOWAY — On Oct. 15, 1907, at the residence of the bride's mother, Beaverton, Ont., by the Rev. D. W. Best, Isabelle C., youngest daughter of the late Chas. Galloway, to H. Beverley, son of Henry Clearihue, Toronto.

FERGUSON — SMITH — At the bride's home, 'Fir Knowe,' Mount Hamilton, on Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. John Young, M.A., William Bernard Ferguson, of Strathroy, to Agnes J. Begrie Smith, daughter of the late Wm. Smith, of Hamilton, Ont.

GOODFELLOW — McMURDO — In this city, on Sept. 18, 1907, by the Rev. Dr. Gordon, Katie, daughter of Mrs. N. Poulker, to Frederick H. Goodfellow, both of this city.

HOSKINS—COOPER—On Tuesday evening, Oct. 15, 1907, by the Rev. Dr. F. G. Smith, of the Warren Avenue Congregational Church, at the residence of Mr. E. J. Cooper, 263 Warren Avenue, brother of the bride, John M. Hoskins to Miss Amelia Bertha Cooper. At home after Nov. 12, at No. 2029 Jackson Boul., Chicago.

HUFFMAN—HOWARD.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, Oct. 10, 1907, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, York, Mr. Robert Huffman, of Seneca Township, to Miss Bertha, daughter of Mr. William H. Howard, of Oneida Township, Haldimand Co., Ontario.

JAMESON — ROWAND — On Oct. 16, 1907, at St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, by the Rev. Canon Welch, Dora Kincaid Rowand, daughter of John A. Rowand, Helena, Montana, and granddaughter of the late Alexander Rowand, M.D., of Quebec, to Arthur Sampson Jameson, of Dorancourt, Redhill, Surrey, England, son of the late Col. Thomas Laughlan Jameson, of the Bombay Staff Corps, and of Mrs. Jameson, Bysleet, Surrey, England.

MAURY — MacMILLAN — On Oct. 12, 1907, at Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, by the Rev. John Pearson, Mr. Charles Andrews Maury, son of the late Rev. Magruder Maury, of Virginia, U.S.A., to Miss Maude Elizabeth MacMillan, daughter of Mr. T. H. MacMillan, General Manager of Western Bank, Oshawa, Ont.

MULLIN—LAZIER.—On Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. R. Whiting, Ethel M. Lazier, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Lazier, to Dr. J. Heurner Mullin, second son of Mrs. Mullin and the late Dr. John A. Mullin, of Toronto.

PALMER—McELROY.—At the residence of the bride's mother, 68 Creighton street, New Edinburgh, Ottawa, on Oct. 16, 1907, Margaret Evelyn, daughter of the late John McElroy, to Kennedy Hunter Palmer, son of the late William Hunter Palmer, of Glenview, Belfast, Ireland.

PROCTOR — NICHOLLS — On Oct. 17, 1907, at St. Paul's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Canon Cody, J. Ernest Proctor, youngest son of Mrs. J. A. Proctor, Toronto, to Charlotte Emily, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Nicholls, Toronto.

SCOTT—DOUGLAS.—At the residence of the bride's father, 82 Park avenue, on Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. G. Colborne Heine, B.A., Walter J. Scott to Mattie L. Douglas, eldest daughter of R. J. H. Douglas.

SIMPSON — HAGUE — On Oct. 2, 1907, at the Parish Church, Walleseу, Liverpool, by the Rev. Canon W. H. L. Cogswell, D.D., Andrew Launcelot, second son of the late Andrew Simpson, of Heworth, York to Marillita Olivia, eldest daughter of the late Henry Hague, Esq., of Glen Ridge, New Jersey, and niece of George Hague, Esq., Rotherwood, Montreal.

STAPLEFORD—BUNTING. — On Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. C. L. McIrvine, assisted by the Rev. D. A. Moir, Ph.D., G. K. Bradshaw, B.A., and Dr. F. Louis Barber, the Rev. E. W. Stapleford, B.A., of Toronto, to Miss Maud Bunting, B.A., at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bunting, of St. Catharines.

WALLACE—PRIMROSE.—At Montreal, on Oct 17, 1907, by the Rev. G. F. Kinnear, B.A., Grace Primrose, of Kingsbury, Que., to John Wesley Wallace, of Montreal.

WINKWORTH—MILNE.—At the home of the bride's parents, Queensville, Ont., on Oct. 16, 1907, by the Rev. Hugh Ferguson, William Winkworth, of Toronto Junction, Ont., to Mabel Ena Milne, daughter of Mr. Hugh D. Milne.

YOUNG—MARTINDALE. — On Saturday, Sept. 21, 1907, at the home of the bride's father, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, of York, Mr. Harry Young, of Seneca, to Miss Mary Ethelwyn (Winnie), daughter of Mr. Featherstone Martindale, of York, Haldimand Co., Ontario.

DIED.

BARRETT — At Port Dover, Ont., on Oct. 12, 1907, of typhoid fever, Arthur Clarence, youngest son of T. B. Barrett, Esq., architect, late of Regina, Sask., formerly of Toronto and Port Dover, in the 30th year of his age.

BEATON — At Lost River, Que., suddenly, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 12, 1907, William Beaton, aged 72 years, a native of Glenelg, Invernesshire, Scotland. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.

BLAIR — On Oct. 14, 1907, at her late residence, 272 Lippincott street, Toronto, Anne Sleherty, wife of the late Robert Blair, in her 79th year.

BUCHAN — At Owen Sound, Ont., on Oct. 17, 1907, Humphrey Ewing Buchan, M.D., Assistant Superintendent Asylum for the Insane, London, in his 66th year.

BURK — On Oct. 13, 1907, in Bowmanville, Ont., Harvey W. Burk, ex-M.P., in his 86th year.

CAMPBELL.—James B. Campbell, a former member of Chicago Board of Trade, died suddenly from heart failure.

CROMBIE.—At Cote des Neiges, Montreal, on Oct. 20, 1907, the Rev. George Dunn Crombie, in his 86th year.

ELKEY.—On Oct. 14, 1907, at the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. McAdam, 382 Slater street, Ottawa, Mrs. Wilhimina Elkey, relict of the late Fernant Elkey, in her 74th year.

HAMILTON — At Clifton Springs, N.Y., on Oct. 14, 1907, John Macpherson Hamilton, late Judge of the County of Holton, Ontario.

HARRIS.—At Richmond Hill, Ont., on Oct. 15, 1907, John Ley Harris, aged 77 years.

HENDERSON.—At her late residence, 50 Gerrard street east, Toronto, on Oct. 18, 1907, Margaret, relict of the late ex-Alderman Alexander Henderson, in her 87th year.

KINGSMILL — On Oct. 13, 1907, at No. 100 Yorkville avenue, Toronto, Winifred, the third daughter of Nicol Kingsmill, K.C.

KIVELL—In Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 8, 1907, John N. Kivell, aged 58 years.

LAFLAMME — At Morrisburg, Ont., on Oct. 16, 1907, Andrew Joseph Laflamme, at the age of 73 years.

LANGLOIS — At Linwood, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1907, Eliza Elliton, widow of the late Peter Langlois, in his lifetime of the city of Quebec, merchant.

LOGAN — In this city, on Oct. 18, 1907, Mary Ann Simpson, widow of the late Robt. Logan, aged 73 years.

OCTOBER SUBSCRIBERS

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M.W.

McMARTIN — Suddenly, at the residence of Senator Owens, on Oct. 16, 1907, Mrs. John McMartin, of Chicago, formerly of Montreal.

McMILLAN.—At Fox Brook, Pictou County, Nova Scotia, on Oct. 4, 1907, Agnes W. Britton, youngest and dearly beloved daughter of Mrs. John Britton, and wife of D. W. McMillan, in the 46th year of her age.

Scotch and American papers please copy.

NEAFSEY.—In this city, on Oct. 18, 1907, Catherine Alberta Parry (Rena), only beloved daughter of William and Mary Neafsey, aged 19 years, 6 months and 11 days.

POLLARD.—At Pittsburg, Pa., on Oct. 4, 1907, Philip James, infant son of Thomas and Lavinia James Pollard, aged 4 months and 28 days.

POTTS — At his residence, 8 Prince Arthur avenue, Toronto, on Oct. 16, 1907, John Potts, D.D., LL.D., in his 70th year.

RAMSAY.—On Oct. 20, 1907 at 14 Springfield ave. Westmount John Hale Ramsay, fourth son of the late W. F. Ramsay, of Westmount, aged 48 years.

REDSHAW.—In this city, on Oct. 20, 1907, Henry Redshaw, aged 72 years.

RICHARDSON.—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Roberts, 4465 Western avenue, Edwin Richardson, sr., aged 78 years.

ROGERSON — At St. John's, Newfoundland, on Oct. 17, 1907, the Hon. J. J. Rogerson, aged ninety-two years, native of Newfoundland, and father of Mrs. E. E. Lawrence, Cowansville.

ROSS — At Browda Farm, Cooksville, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1907, Samuel Ross, in his 65th year.

SANDERSON.—On Oct. 17, 1907, of heart failure, Maggie Richmond, daughter of the late James Richmond, Esq., C.E., Mitchellstown, Ireland, and wife of the Rev. J. E. Sanderson, M.A., Toronto Junction, in her sixty-eighth year.

SCANLAN.—At his late residence, No. 28 Overdale, avenue, on Oct. 20, 1907, Michael Hart Scanlan, superintendent of the Dominion Steamship Line.

SNADEN.—Suddenly, on Oct. 6, 1907, at 'Meadow Bank Farm,' Danville, Que., Jessie Morrison, beloved wife of John W. Snaden, and daughter of the late Wm. Morrison, of Balmore, Stirlingshire, Scotland. She leaves an infant daughter, born Sept. 14.

Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Alloa, Scotland, papers please copy.

WALMSLEY.—On Sunday, Oct. 20, 1907, at St. Johns, P. Que., Sarah Mary Harriet, aged 73, daughter of the late Major Taylor of the 70th Regt., and wife of the late Alex. Walmsley.

WATSON.—At her home in Bearbrook, Ont, on Oct. 1, 1907, Gratia Bobiear, aged 94 years and 6 months, only daughter and heir of John and Hannah Bobiear, of the Estate of Coolodine, in the County of Wexford, Ireland, and wife of the late Jonathan Watson, of Bearbrook, Ont., Canada.

Wexford and Wicklow (Ireland), and Philadelphia (Pa.) papers please copy.

IN MEMORIAM.

BENSON — In loving memory of our dear mother, who died Oct. 18, 1905. 'At rest.'

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