# Montreal Weekly Witness

## and Canadian Homestead.

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# QUEBEC BRIDGE COLLAPSES

## Awful Disaster Near the Ancient Capital in which Over Sixty Men Perish.

## MANY INJURED PINNED UNDER THE WRECKAGE WHERE RESCUERS FAIL TO REACH THEM---CRASH SO GREAT PEOPLE IN QUEBEC THOUGHT IT AN EARTHQUAKE--PROPERTY LOSS ABOUT $1,000,000.

Quebec, Aug. 29.—An awful disaster occurred near the city late this afternoon, when the great Quebec Bridge, which has been in course of construction for the past seven years, collapsed and the vast mass of steel work now lies a tangled mass of wreckage across the St. Lawrence channel, while, so far as can be estimated, eighty-four men have lost their lives. The bridge fell at exactly twenty-three minutes to six this evening, just as many of the workmen were preparing to leave. The disaster was, however, so horirbly effective in wiping out the lives of the men employed on it that very little is known as to how it happened, as those who are left are completely dazed by the horror of the catastrophe and can do little to explain.

It was the southern extension of the bridge which collapsed, and this was rapidly nearing the zenith of the immense steel arch which was to span the river. For eight hundred feet from the shore the massive structure reared an arch, with no supports but the piers from the shore, and one pier erected in the river, while the outward extremity was 180 feet above the water.

Suddenly those on the northern shore saw the end of the half arch bend down a little, and a moment later the whole enormous fabric began to collapse, slowly at first, then with a terrific crash, which was plainly heard in Quebec, and which roused the whole countryside so much that the inhabitants rushed out of their houses, thinking that an earthquake had happened.

### MEN PINNED IN THE WRECKAGE.

The horror of the situation is increased by the fact that there are a number of wounded men pinned in the wreckage near the shore. Their groans and shrieks can be plainly heard by the anxious crowds who are waiting at the water's edge, but nothing so far can be done to rescue them or relieve their sufferings in the slightest degree. There are no searchlights available, and by the feeble light of lanterns it is impossible to even locate the sufferers, so that for the present nothing can be done but to leave them to their fate.

The awful completeness of the catastrophe seems to have paralyzed the sensibilities of everybody near the place. There is scarcely a family in the village of St. Romuald and New Liverpool which has not been bereaved, while in some cases five and six of a single family have been killed. Driving through the village, from almost every house is heard the sounds of lamentations of women. Most of the men are gathered around the approaches to the place where the bridge was, some aiding in the efforts to rescue those who are still alive, and others waiting around for news, or helping to dispose of the bodies of the dead as they are found.

### NATIONAL CALAMITY.

The disaster has produced an extraordinary effect in this city, and is regarded as a national calamity. A few minutes after the crash was heard here a telephone message came from Sillery that the whole southern half of the bridge had fallen into the river. For a long time people refused to believe that such a thing was possible, and crowds gathered around the newspaper offices, waiting for further news, which did not come for over an hour. Then the original report was confirmed, with the addition that almost all the men working on the bridge at the time had been killed. It was known that there were nearly a hundred men at work on this part of the bridge, and the tidings caused the most intense anxiety, which gradually grew to a despairing certainty that one of the most terrible disasters that had ever occurred in Canada had taken place.

### CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

Nothing is known of the cause of the disaster. There was nothing of an untoward nature reported that could give the slightest indication during the past few days that the huge structure was in a dangerous condition. It was built on such immense lines that it did not seem possible that it could break down. Whether it was caused by a defect in the materials or by an error in the calculations of the architect is a mere matter of conjecture. The one certain fact is that where this afternoon there was almost half of a bridge that was to have been one of the engineering wonders of the world, with a small army of mechanics and workmen, there is nothing now but a mass of fantastically twisted iron and steel wreckage, and a number of corpses floating down the river or crushed in between the fallen girders. The bodies rescued so far are in a terrible state, crushed and mangled until they can scarcely be recognized. Only one man was taken from the bridge alive, and he was so frightfully injured that he died a few minutes after being removed to his home.

### MARVELLOUS ESCAPE OF ENGINEER.

Work was going on as usual, the men being employed in placing the immense girders in position. In this work a track had been laid on the bridge, and an engine with freight cars and several heavy moving cranes, were employed in getting the steel into position. The engine was seen to start out for the end of the bridge with a load of steel, and as it approached the end, the first premonition of disaster was felt by the engine-driver, who felt his engine jerk. He at once shut off the steam, but the engine continued to move. The outward end of the structures literally ducked, and a moment later collapsed. This much has been gathered from the engineer, who has by marvellous chance escaped the general destruction. He fell with his engine as the bridge gave way, but is not able to say how he escaped. He was picked up later by a boat, and became unconscious, and when he recovered his senses knew little beyond the fact that that he felt the bridge go, and knew he was falling. When he returned to consciousness, he was on shore. The rest of his crew were still in the river.

It was stated this evening by men working on the bridge that the trouble was caused by the anchor pier giving way under the tremendous strain. This is the concrete and masonry structure which takes the strain of weight on the shore. There are others farther, which assist in the work, but it is stated that these are in good condition, although the bridge has fallen around them. Mr. M. P. Davis, of Ottawa, however, who was contractor for the anchor pier, states that this is still in good condition.

There are only two choices. Either the engineer miscalculated the power of resistance of iron, steel and stone in preparing his plans and specifications, or the contractors did not secure perfect materials. This will be decided later, when the Government enquiry is held, which must inevitably start in a few days.

Several officials of the Phoenix Bridge Company of Pennsylvania, which was constructing the bridge, lost their lives. Among these were Mr. B. A. Yansell, general foreman, Mr. Burke, the chief engineer, who had walked out into the bridge just before it collapsed, and two foremen, named John Worley and Jim Idaho.

A very close escape was made by Mr. Ulric Barthe, secretary of the Quebec Bridge Company, and a party of friends from Montreal. Mr. Barthe, who was one of the first to start the idea of building the bridge, had driven out to show the works to a party of friends this afternoon. They had scarcely driven off the structure and reached the road before the crash came, and before they could return to the edge of the river the whole structure was lying in ruins. A few moments later and they would have been killed with the rest.

### FORTY INDIANS PERISHED

It is many a long year since there has been such weeping and wailing in the camp of the Caughnawaga Indians as there is to-day. The whole village is plunged into grief, and it is impossible to go anywhere among the Indians of the reservation without hearing lamentations. Except for the French-Canadian families living close to the scene of the disaster, there is no group of people whom the blow caused by the collapse of the Quebec bridge has fallen so heavily as upon these simple people, the remnants of the proud race of Iroquois whose name is so indelibly associated with the early history of the colonization of this country.

A considerable proportion of those who have lost their lives were married men, many of them with large families, and the scenes of distress among the poor orphans and widows are pitiful to witness. The families in the reservation are so closely connected that everyone is more or less related to the victims. None of the people have any heart for work or anything else to-day, but stay around the telephone office hoping to glean further particulars of the terrible disaster. Many of the families are hoping against hope that their particular man has escaped.

### COMMISSION OF INQUIRY APPOINTED

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—Whether the collapse of the Quebec bridge is due to error in the plans on which the structure was being erected or to defects in the steel work or to the methods that were followed in putting the steel together, the responsibility for the frightful loss which has occurred rests alone on the Phoenix Bridge Company.

Mr. M. P. Davis, who was contractor for the piers and abutments some time ago, handed over his work to the Quebec Bridge Company and the same has been accepted by them, but if it should be the trouble was due to any fault in his part of the bridge work, he is of course still fully liable and responsible for any losses and damages that have occurred.

An order-in-council will pass this afternoon appointing a commission of three to investigate the disaster—Professor J. G. Kerry, of McGill University; Mr. H. Holgate, C.E., of Montreal, and Professor Galbraith, Toronto University. The investigation will be on behalf of the Dominion Government, which has guaranteed the bonds of the bridge company to the extent of $6,778,000.

### LOSS OF A MILLION.

It is estimated by the Hon. S. N. Parent that the loss occasioned by last night's accident will be in the neighborhood of a million dollars in addition to damages of at least $100,000 on the loss of life that occurred on the part of the workmen. In addition to the money loss the collapse represents from one to two years' delay in the completion of the bridge, for as to the rebuilding of the structure, there is not, Mr. Parent says, the least doubt. The whole bridge has cost, as far as it has gone, something over four million dollars, and was to cost, when finished, in the neighborhood of eight millions. The only explanation that Mr. Parent can give for the collapse is that in the rushing of the work the rivetting may not have followed up the extension of the steel as fast as it should, and that the drop was due to the weight of the load of steel which was being taken out on it. The day before it was reported to Mr. Parent that one of the large steel cables on the bridge had twisted, which seemed to show the presence of some undue strain, but little importance was attached to this occurrence.

As to the ability of the Phoenix Bridge Company, in the event of its being at fault, to make good any loss that has occurred, there is not the least doubt. The company is one of the best on the continent. The plans for the structure were practically drawn up by that company and were all gone over and signed sheet by sheet by Mr. Theodore Cooper, of New York, who is recognized as one of the best living authorities on engineering calculations of this kind.

'What I regret most of all,' said Mr. Parent to-day, 'is the appalling loss of life. The delay in the completion of the bridge and the financial loss that has occurred is a small matter compared thereto. I cannot say how deeply I feel for all those who have been bereaved by this event.'

A message to the Marine Department from Captain Kenny, of Quebec, makes it quite clear that there is no interference with the ship channel, the steel having dropped into about forty feet of water, and at a point much nearer the south shore than the vessels need to go.

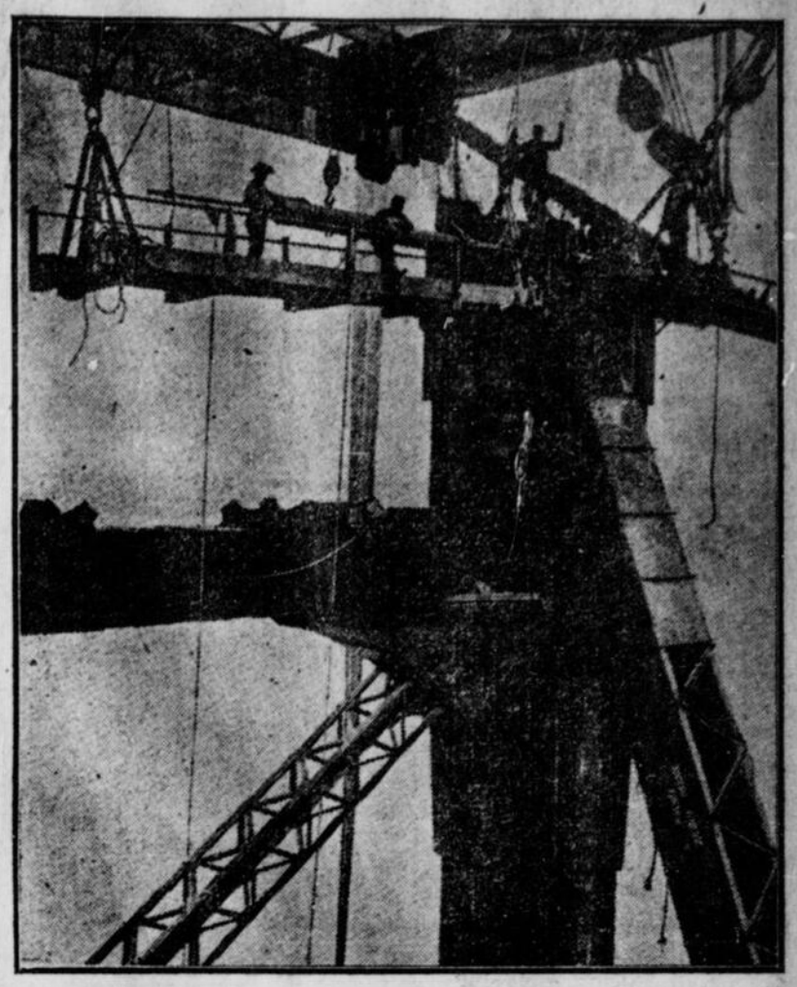
The Phoenix Bridge Company, of Phoenixville, contractors for the steel work in this case, was the same concern that built the Cornwall bridge.

Upon news of the awful disaster which occurred at Quebec, His Excellency Earl Grey addressed to Sir Louis Jette, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, a request that the latter should convey to the bereaved families his profound sympathy in the loss they have sustained.

Quebec, Aug. 30.—A full list of the dead, missing and injured in the bridge disaster was given out to-day by the Phoenix Bridge Company. They figure out that there are sixty-one missing, fourteen dead and eleven injured. It is practically conceded that all the missing must be dead, but it is not thought that any of the injured will die, many having only quite light hurts. Late this evening another body was taken from the wreck. It had been observed earlier in the afternoon, but the water was high, and the body was so pinned between girders that it could not be moved. Finally at low tide the body was taken out, it being found necessary to cut it in half.

### THE DEAD.

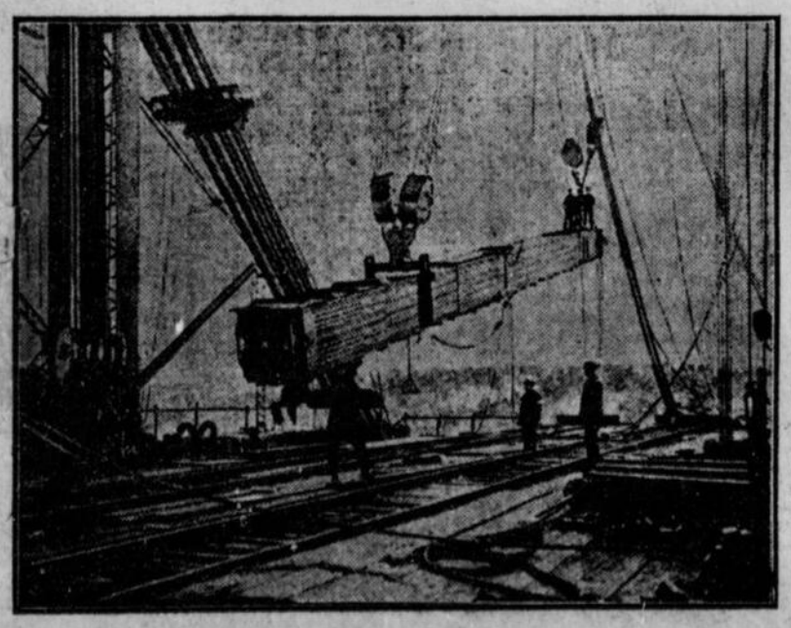
The dead so far discovered are: Baptiste Coteau, James Hardy, Victor Hardy, Wilfrid Proulx, Z. Lafrance and Philip



THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.—The steel traveller and attachments. Men are driving the main twelve-inch drop centre pin, 375 feet above the water.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE AS IT WOULD HAVE APPEARED WHEN COMPLETED.

(From a plan drawn in 1900.)



THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.—Hoisting the main end post cantilever arm. It is 4 feet square. 100 feet long, and weighs 80 tons.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.—The southern extension which collapsed.

Hardy, all Canadians; C. A. Merith, American; Nap. Labeche, Louis Albany, Louis D. Horne, Angus Dubo, Angus Leaf, Frank Kirby, Thomas B. Jacke, Indians.

MISSING.

Americans—B. A. Yenser, general foreman; John N. Worley, assistant foreman; A. H. Birks, civil engineer, J. W. Aderholdt, assistant foreman; P. C. Reynolds, George Look, Phil. Garant, Thos. Callihan, Carl Swenson, Ira Fast, Harry Briggs, J. E. Johnson, A. D. Smith, R. F. Smith and E. A. Brind.

Canadians—Albert Wilson, Joseph Brunette, Jos. E. Boucher, Laureat Proulx, Leo Esmond, Ernest Joncas, Harry French, Joseph Biron, E. Wilson, Albert Esmond, Michel Hardy, Charles Hansen, Stanley Wilson, E. Dorval, Aime Lebel, John McNaughton, Phileas Couture, Omer Fontaine, and Honore Beaudry.

Indians—Thomas L. Deer, Sol. Angus, Louis Driebs, Peter Driebs, Joe Dove, John Norton, James Daillebout, Joseph Deer, Lewis Lee, Jas. Goodleaf, Angus Blue, Joseph French, J. M. Delisle, Thos. Bruce, Angus Montour, Jos. Lefebvre, L. M. Jocks, John Jocks, Mitchell Adams, Andrew Rice, Jos. Mitchell, J. C. Morriss, James Dionne and Louis Deer.

INJURED.

The injured—Oscar Laberge, E. Lajeunesse, Jos. Lajeunesse, M. Hall, Alex. Beauvais, Charles Davis, D. B. Haley, J. J. Nance, Thomas Montour, Louis Higgins and John M. Martin.

Mr. Waitnite, who is in charge of matters for the company, stated to-day that he felt confident this list included all the victims of the catastrophe, since the company kept a book with full details of each employee, with his name, address, nationality, etc., and also the address of his nearest friends in case of accident. As a result of this precaution the relatives of all the killed and injured have been notified.

Although the search for the bodies was kept up assiduously by the remaining employees of the company all last night and to-day, the work proved useless, save that the one body already mentioned was found in the wreckage not far from the shore. It is thought by the officials of the company that there will be great difficulty in securing the rest of the bodies, as the probability is that most of them are tangled in the broken girders and cables, and as most of the men wer working at the extreme end of the bridge they are thus pinned down in heavy wreckage under about 200 feet of water, so that it will be a very difficult thing, indeed, to extricate them.

It was proposed this afternoon to use dynamite in an effort to bring the bodies to the surface, but this was abandoned until the arrival of a number of officials of the Phoenix Bridge Company from Pennsylvania, who will arrive to-morrow. These will include Messrs. John Stirling, Deans, chief engineer of the company; A. W. Milligan, superintendent of construction, and Z. Schlapp, the architect, who devised the plans for the bridge.

THE INQUIRY.

The date of the first meeting of the investigating committee has not yet been announced, but it is expected that they will start their work without delay, as the investigation is likely to prove a lengthy affair, and the final verdict of the coroner's inquest will probably depend upon the committee's finding report.

Mr. Hoare, of the company's engineering staff, to-day denied the reports made by men on the bridge job that there had been any previous signs of weakness. Mr. Hoare stated that the engineers had inspected the work daily, and kept themselves thoroughly familiar with the progress of the work, but that at no time was there any sign of the approach of such a terrible collapse as occurred yesterday.

Whoever is responsible for the disaster will undoubtedly be called to account, as not only the government, but the Quebec Bridge Co. and the Phoenix Bridge Co. will also conduct careful and independent examinations into the matter.

The remarkable feature of the tragedy is the extraordinary fatality amongst the Indians from Caughnawaga. There were forty-seven of them engaged on the work, and of these no less than forty were killed. Seven bodies have been recovered; thirty-three are amongst the missing dead, and seven others who quit work at noon on the day of the disaster are alive.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER.— Looking south.

## MR. COOPER'S WARNING.

New York, Aug. 31.—Theodore Cooper, of this city, who has been the consulting engineer in charge of the work on the huge cantilever bridge across the St. Lawrence river, which collapsed on Thursday evening, feels keenly the accident that cost the lives of seventy-nine workingmen. In a statement made to a reporter he reproached himself for not having visited the works in two years. Ill health had kept him here, and he tried to obtain his release from the responsibility of the position for that reason.

Mr. Cooper also made the statement that on Thursday morning, after his inspector had come to see him, and told him that things did not look well for the bridge, he had sent a telegram to the man in charge of the work to get off the bridge and stay off it until it could be examined. Mr. Cooper has not been notified whether the warning was too late.

'Of course we believed that the work as planned was absolutely safe,' Mr. Cooper said, 'though in dealing with even an old type of work on a hitherto unparalleled scale new and unexpected problems arise. One cannot prophecy with infallibility about something that is absolutely new. I cannot tell what is coming out of this; maybe we shall learn about things we never knew before.'

Mr. Cooper is one of the most distinguished engineers in the United States as well as one of the most experienced. He is sixty-eight years of age. He was associated with James B. Eads in constructing the St. Louis bridge over the Mississippi river from 1872 to 1875.

He was superintendent of the Delaware bridge works and has been long considered a bridge expert in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Besides a number of engineering papers, he is the author of 'Cooper's Specifications for the Superstructure of Railway and Highway Bridges.' He has twice received the Norman medal given by the American Society of Civil Engineers.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER.— Looking north, showing the debris.

## REMARKABLE VISION

IRONWORKER OF NEW HAVEN DREAMED THAT QUEBEC BRIDGE HAD FALLEN.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 30.—Edward Sutton, an ironworker, of this city, who worked on the bridge at Quebec for a time last spring, said to-day that about a month ago he dreamed that this very bridge had fallen. He says that the dream so impressed him that he wrote to a bridge-worker named Richard Little, of this city, and told him of the impressions he had received, and in consequence, Mr. Sutton says, Little and his side partner threw up their work nad went elsewhere.

Buffalo, N.Y., Aug. 30.—Six Buffalo men, members of No. 6 local of the International Union of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, of this city, were working for the Phoenix Bridge Company on the Quebec bridge. Two of them, James Bowen and Edward Johnson, are reported missing. Mr. Cole, business agent, said to-night: 'We feel anxious about all the men. Bowen, Johnson and Fred. McFadden were in a gang of riveters, and if one is dead the others probably perished. It is the most terrible disaster in our business that I ever heard of.'

BRITISH SYMPATHY.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 31.—Most of the provincial newspapers and all of the London afternoon newspapers refer sympathetically to the Quebec Bridge disaster.

## THE PREMIER SENDS PROFOUND REGRETS.

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY ARE POURING IN FROM ALL SIDES.

A message of sympathy in the following terms was despatched yesterday to the Mayor of Quebec by Sir Wilfrid Laurier:—

'Mayor Garneau, Quebec, and to those who lost relatives and friends:—

'I pray you to express to the citizens of Quebec my profound sympathy in the awful disaster which occurred last evening. It is the duty of all not to lose courage. We must immediately apply ourselves to the reparation of the loss and to push the project with energy.

'(Signed) WILFRID LAURIER.'

## A PATHETIC INCIDENT

A sad incident of the disaster was witnessed at Bonaventure Station in Montreal. Miss Yensen, a sister of the general foreman of the bridge works, had been on a visit to her brother at Quebec, and was returning home to Philadelphia by way of New York. After arriving in Montreal from Levis, she went to secure a berth for New York, and on giving her name to the Pullman ticket agent he told her he had a telegram for her. After reading the despatch, she exclaimed: 'Oh, I have to go back to Quebec; something terrible has happened. Can you give me a berth by the next train to Levis?'

The telegram, which was from her sister-in-law, said: 'Come back at once. Accident at bridge.'

While the ticket agent, Mr. J. E. Crossley, was making out the Pullman reservation, there came another telegram intimating that her brother had perished. She was completely overcome by the sad news and had to be assisted to the waiting-room, pending the arrival of the train, which left about three-quarters of an hour later.

## THE CHANNEL IS CLEAR

A message was received in the city late Friday afternoon, form Mr. F. W. Comie, the engineer of the ship canal, to the folowing effect:

'I found the Quebec Bridge in a deplorable state. Both piers are apparently intact. The steel structure from the anchor piers out to the end of the construction, about eight hundred feet, is down. There is no danger to navigation. The steel structure collapsed and is lying flat on the bottom.'

## HISTORY OF THE BRIDGE.

The Quebec Bridge Company was originally formed in 1887, for the purpose of building a bridge across the St. Lawrence at a point about nine miles above the city of Quebec. Certain powers, which were then conferred upon the company were revived, and confirmed by parliament in 1897. The promoters were the Hon. S. N. Parent, then mayor of Quebec, who was also premier of the province, and he became the president of the Bridge Company. At that time there were interested with him in the project the Hon. John Sharples, Mr. Gaspard Lemoine, and certain other prominent gentlemen of the Ancient Capital. In 1899 the company obtained from the government a subsidy of $1,000,000 as an encouragement for the building of the bridge. In 1901, after securing this subsidy, a company was formed, called the Quebec Terminal & Railway Company, and associated with Mr. Parent were the Hon. John Sharples, and Messrs. T. Taschereau and Gaspard Lemoine. The third director required by law was Mr. D'Arcy Scott, the present mayor of Ottawa.

In August, 1899, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the House of Commons, estimated that the cost of the bridge would be $4,000,000. This figure was given as a result of the investigations made by Mr. Cooper, an expert. Later, in 1903, a statement was made in parliament that the cost of the bridge would be $6,866,882. In 1907, during the last session of parliament, the Hon. W. S. Fielding stated that the estimated cost would be somewhere between $7,500,000 and $8,000,000. In 1903 the company admitted having a subscription list of $2,000,000, and an authorized capital of $3,000,000. The Province of Quebec voted a subsidy of $250,000, and the city of Quebec $300,000. Bonds were also negotiated to the extent of $472,000.

In April of this year Mr. E. V. Johnston, the inspecting engineer, made a report to Mr. Butler, the Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals, in connection with the bridge. The total cost of the work to March 31 last was $4,415,598, made up as follows: Phoenix Bridge Company's estimate, $3,053,023; estimate of Mr. M. P. Davis, for work on the approaches, $374,136; engineering pay rolls, right of way, and contingent expenses, $628,437.

During the past year, progress was made with the erection of the main bridge, the heaviest of its class ever undertaken. The cantilever span was the largest in the world. The two shore spans, the south anchor and the cantilever arm were completed, and the work which remained to be done was the erection of the north anchor span, the cantiveler arm, and the suspended span.

In the House of Commons last session a bill was passed providing for another loan to the Bridge Company, and Mr. Fielding stated that the government had entered into negotiations with a view to forming a terminal company in which the railways which used the bridge would be interested. Mr. Fielding explained that if that company was formed, the government would either take over the bridge and lease it to the terminal companies or transfer it to them in some other way. The terminal company would have the management and operation of the bridge, and pending the accomplishment of that end, the government would assist the Bridge Company by becoming its banker and lending it money instead of guaranteeing its bonds.

## MINISTERS BARRED

OWING TO COMPLAINTS OF LIQUOR MEN THEIR UNION WAS CAST OUT OF LABOR ASSEMBLY.

La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 30.—The ministers' union, organized only a few weeks ago, and soon after affiliated with the Trades and Labor Assembly, the supreme labor body of La Crosse, was officially cast out yesterday by that body and refused permission to march in the Labor Day parade. This action was the result of complaints by the brewery workers, who claimed that the recent agitation against the saloons had resulted in an injury to the brewery workers' union. The city labor body took up the complaints, and after a hearing decided that the crusade by the religious workers was to the harm of their fellow-unionists, and the official casting cut followed.

## PILOT MOUND TROUBLE

COMPROMISE EFFECTED WITH HOTELKEEPER, WHO WILL NOW OPEN UP.

Pilot Mound, Man., Aug. 31.—On Monnight a public conciliation meeting was held by the Pilot Mound Board of Trade and committee selected to meet the hotel men and also those protesting the licenses, with a view to relieving the situation which had existed during the preceding week. The efforts of the committee were rewarded on Thursday night, when an agreement was reached between those protesting and one of the hotel men here, whereby the latter will open his hotel and run it as a temperance house until the commissioners sit in November, when an effort will be made by those now protesting to hinder the granting of a license to him. The events of the past week ended on Thursday night in a disturbance such as has not been known here for years. Mutterings had frequently been heard of what would happen to certain of the temperance leaders when the first opportunity presented itself and these were carried out on Thursday night during a farewell gathering in the Baptist Church, given to the Rev. C. K. Morse, upon his departure for Brandon to become home missionary. A number of townspeople congregated in front of the church and burnt him in effigy as a reminder of the part he had taken.

## ROYAL ARTILLERY SHOOTING.

### Canadians Came Out Best in the Competition at Petawawa.

MONTREALERS MAY WELL BE PROUD OF THEIR SPLENDID RECORD.

The recent shooting competition at Petawawa, in which British and Canadian artillerymen were put to the test, showed that the latter are capable marksmen, and able to hold their own against the nations' best shots. While Canadians everywhere may well feel proud over the achievements of the home guard, Montrealers may properly take special interest in the results, and compliment their local representatives on the splendid work done by them at the ranges. It will be remembered that Capt. Armitage Ewing, of this city, was second in command of the Canadian heavy artillery team, and Major Lagu had charge of the light artillery. The former had with him ten non-commissioned officers and men from Montreal, and the manner in which they acquitted themselves was most creditable. In both the series the Canadians were victorious. The scores were as follows:—

TRIAL EVENTS (1st Series).

| Test. | Canadians. | British team. |
|---|---|---|
| Observation of fire .. .... | 15 | 33 |
| Accuracy in ranging ..... | 30 | 30 |
| Effect on target .. .. .. | 100 | 37 |
| Results of shooting .... | 145 | 100 |
| Fire tactics and occupation of position .. .. .. .. .. | 86 | 83 |
| Fire discipline .. .. .. .. | 87 | 79 |
| Total results .. .. .. .. | 318 | 262 |

TRIAL EVENTS (2nd Series).

| Test. | Canadians. | British team. |
|---|---|---|
| Observation of fire .. .. N | 30 | 26 |
| Accuracy in ranging .. .... | 40 | 30 |
| Effect on target .. .. .. .. | 55 | 37 |
| Results of shooting .. .. | 125 | 83 |
| Fire tactics and occupation of position .. .. .. .... | 86 | 86 |
| Fire discipline .. .. .. .... | 69 | 76 |
| Total results .. .. .. .. | 280 | 245 |

The Prince of Wales donated a cup for the competitions between the selected teams from Great Britain and Canada in heavy and light artillery work. The Londonderry challenge cup also was competed for and won by Canada.

At Halifax, more recently, the Canadian coast defence battery defeated the English gunners and won the special cup donated for this competition by His Majesty.

It is eleven years since an artillery contest was last participated in by Canada against the Mother Country. On the former occasion a composite team from Canada, commanded by Lieut.-Col. F. Minden Cole, of this city, went over to the other side and returned with both the Queen's cup and the Londonderry challenge cup.

Lord Strathbroke, A. D. C. to the King, and president of the National Artillery Association of Great Britain, came over specially to witness the recent contest.

## SPRINGHILL STRIKE

COMPANY DECLINE TO HAVE PUBLIC DISCUSSION OF DISPUTE.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 26.—Pioneer Lodge, P. W. A., which is managing the strike of the miners at Springhill, which shows no signs of ending, a few days ago addressed a letter to the Cumberland Coal and Railway Company, asking them to appoint a representative to meet a champion of their own in a public discussion of the issue of the strike. Prominent politicians and capitalists were invited to be present. The management of the company tonight gave out a statement in which they say they are willing to abide by the recent award of the board of arbitration, but that nothing has transpired since which makes it necessary to have the proposed discussion. They, therefore, decline to have anything to do with in.

## ACQUITTED BY COURT MARTIAL.

PRIVATE GILLETTE MAY NOW BE TRIED BY CIVIL COURTS FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Sault-Ste.-Marie, Mich., Aug. 27.—The court martial held here to try Private Cyrus Gillette, of Fort Brady, who accidentally shot and killed Miss Elizabeth Cadenhead, of Fergus, Ontario, last July, has returned a verdict of acquittal. An effort will be made to serve a warrant on Gillette and have him tried in the state courts on the charge of manslaughter.

## ORDERS PLACED IN U.S.

FOR ONE THOUSAND BOX CARS FOR THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Owing to the fact that Canadian carbuilders are unable to cope with the great rush of orders, the Canadian Pacific Railway has been obliged to place orders for a thousand box cars of sixty thousand pounds capacity with United States firms. Five hundred of the cars are to be built by the American Car Company, of Detroit, and five hundred by the Barney Smith Company, of Dayton, Ohio.

CROWN PRINCE IN AUTO MISHAP.

Hanover, Prussia, Aug. 27.—Crown Prince William while riding in an automobile near Brunswick, thirty-five miles from Hanover, to-day, collided with an empty waggon, and slightly damaged his car. Nobody, however, was injured.

**Eruptions**

**The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

**Which has cured thousands.**

## FOREST FIRES.

### Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars Worth of Government Timber Destroyed Near Parry Sound.

Parry Sound, Ont., Aug. 27.—Forest fires are raging in many parts of the surrounding forests and upon the islands in Georgian Bay between here and Midland. The heavens are lit up at night by the glare of fires in every direction. The fire rangers are powerless. Several summer houses of wealthy Canadians and Americans have been saved only by the greatest efforts. Pennsylvania Island, in the Moon river channel, has been burning for two months, and one of the most magnificently wooded islands in the archipelago has been rendered a waste of smoking pine. Hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of government timber has been destroyed. The fires are started through the carelessness of campers or Indians, who neglect to fully extinguish camp fires. The country is very dry, and fire spreads with amazing rapidity.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 27.— A good rain on Saturday afternoon stopped the spreading and advancing of the bush fires about Parham and gave the residents a rest after two days' toil fighting the flames. Many buildings were saved from destruction only through the vigorous work of volunteers.

## DEGRADING THE RED MAN

VILE CONDUCT OF WHITE WHISKEY SWILLERS AT HIAWATHA.

Cobourg, Ont., Aug. 27.—The Rev. George Dankley, missionary to the Indians at Hiawatha, an island in Rice Lake, makes the statement that white men come there, bringing whiskey and beer with them. They treat the Indians, in many cases making them so drunk that it requires several days for them to recover from the effects, and in the meantime the wives and children of the intoxicated men are placed in a state of terror. After the last serious outbreak of the kind which took place on a Sunday in August, steps were taken to secure the appointment of a constable and erect a lock-up, giving the constable authority to arrest and place behind lock and key any of the Indians who became unmanageable. The missionary states that ordinarily the Indians at Hiawatha are exemplary in their conduct, that they are industrious and take a gratifying interest in the work of the Church.

## McGILL IN THE WEST

DR. TORY AT VANCOUVER IN CONNECTION WITH ESTABLISHMENT OF AFFILIATED COLLEGE.

A despatch from Vancouver says that Dr. Tory, of McGill University, was a guest of honor at the Acadian Club luncheon Tuesday afternoon. He has been on the coast in connection with the establishment of the Royal Institution of Learning affiliated with McGill. The address was one of the best heard there for some time and in it Dr. Tory dealt with the university subject in general, with particular application to British Columbia.

## DOMINION EXHIBITION

PREPARATIONS FOR THE OPENING OF THE FAIR.

Sherbrooke, Que., Aug. 27.—Because of the recent accident to Mayor Farwell, a new arrangement has had to be made for the entertainment of the distinguished men who are coming to represent the government at the Dominion Exhibition, which opens here next week. Mayor Farwell broke his ankle in St. Johnsbury last week, and has not yet been moved to Sherbrooke. He will be unable to play host for the Governor-General or the Hon. Sidney Fisher, who come on Sept. 4, to open the fair formally.

Under the new arrangement, the Governor-General will be the guest of Dr. A. N. Worthington, the member for Sherbrooke, and the Minister of Agriculture will be entertained by Dr. P. Pelletier, the honorary president of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association, which gives the fair. Dr. Pelletier also entertains the Lieutenant-Governor.

## CONDUCTOR KILLED

IN COLLISION ON C. P. R. NEAR MANVERS JUNCTION.

Peterborough, Ont., Aug. 28.—In a rear-end collision on the C. P. R. near Manvers Junction, about fifteen miles west of here, at 8.30 this morning, Conductor Edward Wansborough, of Toronto Junction, was killed. The other train hands escaped by jumping. The beef train was travelling east in two sections, when the second section pitched into the first. The locomotive of the second section and eight cars were wrecked.

Conductor Wansborough was thirty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and family. Mr. J. W. Wansborough, instructor of railway men, is a twin brother.

ENGINEER KILLED.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 28.—In a collision to-day between the Florida Limited passenger train, south-bound, on the Queen and Crescent, and a Southern Railway switch engine, near here, engineer Charles Carter was immediately killed and a fireman fatally injured.

## STEAMSHIP RATE WAR.

### Rumored that the Fight May be Extended to the St. Lawrence Route.

LOCAL STEAMSHIP MEN WILL HOLD A CONFERENCE TO DISCUSS THE SITUATION.

There has been an uneasy feleing in steamship circles in Montreal regarding the possible spread of the present cutrate war existing among the German lines, and the 'Volunteer' companies on boats plying between American and Continental ports. The right may have the effect in a day or two of causing the leading Canadian lines crossing the Atlantic to drop their tariffs for first class accommodation. So far the trouble has not reached the Liverpool services, but there is some likelihood of it doing so, and then the local lines will have to meet the cuts.

News of the latest move of the North German Lloyd has reached Montreal which tells of an all-round reduction on both east and westbound steamers of this line to and from continental ports. On the express steamers the first class rates are reduced to $80 winter, $95 intermediate, and $110 summer. In the Barbarossa class the winter rate will be $60, intermediate $70, and summer $80, while the steamers of the Grosser. Kurfuerst class will be $65 winter, $75 intermediate, and $90 summer. The eastbound rates will take effect immediately, and the westbound rates will be effective after November 1, 1907. The second cabin rates remained unchanged.

## IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT

PREMIER MURRAY ANNOUNCES THAT NOVA SCOTIA WILL SOON HAVE ONE.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 28.—The visiting British journalists spent a busy, and they all said a happy, day in Halifax. On arrival in the morning they were taken in charge by the staffs of the three daily papers of the city, and given a drive, followed by a luncheon at the Birchdale. In the afternoon they were taken for a sail on the harbor aboard the government steamer 'Lady Laurier,' and in the evening were tendered an informal banquet jointly by the city and the Board of Trade. In the course of brief speeches at the dinner, Premier Murray said the local government had almost completed plans for the establishment of a provincial immigration department. He expected to announce the details in a month or so.

## BUCKINGHAM STRIKERS

LABOR MEN INTEREST THEMSELVES IN BEHALF OF ACCUSED.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Mr. P. M. Draper, on behalf of the local Trades and Labor Council, is drawing up a statement to present to the Trades and Labor Council, Montreal, requesting it to take up the Buckingham strikers' case, and communicate with the government of Quebec, in their interests. The movement is to secure counsel for the defence of the men, who have still to stand their trial for manslaughter as a result of the riot last autumn. About Sept. 5 a deputation, consisting of Mr. Verville, M.P., and Mr. P. M. Draper, will go to Quebec to interview the Attorney-General, to secure, if possible, aid for the strikers. The Hon. Mr. Aylesworth told a local deputation it would have to go to the province.

## CHINESE IN VANCOUVER

WILL ATTEND SCHOOL TO OBTAIN REBATE OF HEAD TAX.

Vancouver, Aug. 28.—A serious situation has arisen in consequence of the numerous applications by Chinese for admission to the city schools. The Immigration Act provides that all bona fide students coming from China must pa ythe head tax of $500, but may, after attending college or school for a year, claim a rebate, and twenty-six Chinese boys have applied for admission to the schools for the purpose of earning the rebate. The matter was discussed at a special meeting of the Board of School Trustees, and Mr. Pay, the chairman, was instructed to interview the Provincial Education Department. In the meantime no permits are to be granted to Chinese applying.

## DESERTING SAILORS

EXTRAORDINARY RELUCTANCE TO SERVE ON CERTAIN SHIP.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 26.—Determined he would not make the voyage on the ship he had signed on for a year, a sailor belonging to a steamer, which had cleared from Ingram docks for the United Kingdom, tried to make his escape in the midst of the terrific storm which raged along the Atlantic coast on Sunday by swimming ashore, nearly three miles distant, and has not since been seen.

Last week four sailors deserted from the steamer, and it was thought they came to Halifax, where they would try and sign on some foreign-bound ship. The Halifax police and the shipping master were notified, with the result of the deserters' arrest. They appeared before Stipendiary Fielding and were ordered back on their ship. Detective Hanrahan and officer White left with the men on Saturday and handed them over to the captain, who placed them under surveillance. That night the gang plank was drawn in and the vessel steamed down the bay and anchored three miles from the land.

Yesterday the captain came to town and told the story of the loss of one of his men. 'It was shortly after noon,' he said, 'when the storm was at its height, that I heard cries for help from a man who was being tossed about by the mountainous seas. A boat was lowered with great difficulty, and the man, who was identified as one of the deserters, was rescued and taken aboard. It was then learned that he and another sailor, a young Dane, about 26 years of age, had planned to make their escape.' The Dane had gone down by the side about half an hour before the man who was rescued, and the captain says it was impossible for him to reach the shore, as their steamer, heavy deal laden, and lying at anchor, was being tossed about by the sea, and the only assistance the man had was a nine-foot plank which he took over the side with him.

Boats were immediately lowered, and the bay was searched, the shore, and all the houses nearby, but no trace of the missing man could be found.

## DOUKHOBOR PILGRIMS

SECOND CONTINGENT ARRIVES AT DAUPHIN, MAN.

Dauphin, Man., Aug. 28.—A second contingent of Doukhobors on a pilgrimage from the Thunder Hill district, arrived in town yesterday afternoon. They number thirty, counting the children, who were drawn for the march in two small cars with caravan tops. They looked quite respectable in their blue gowns, but showed signs of having had a hard time the last few days. It took them four days to arrive from Sifton, a distance of fifteen miles. The roads were bad, it having rained all Monday. When asked what they were looking for they gave the same cry as the first contingent, that they were hunting for a warmer country and were going to Winnipeg.

## CANADIAN DEAD

GRAVES FOUND OF TWENTY-FIVE MORE OF OUR SOLDIERS WHO FELL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—Lieut.-Col. Greenwood, a Canadian resident of Johannesburg, now resident engineer of the Central South African Railway, and incidentally the representative of the Canadian South African Association, is now in this country on a short visit. He states that the last resting places have been recently found of twenty-five more of the Canadian soldiers who lost their lives in South Africa, and headstones are needed to mark their graves. In all, 135 memorial headstones have already been erected in South Africa to Canadians who fell in the recent war, and Colonel Greenwood brings with him photographs of the graves which will be distributed to the relatives in this country.

## JEWS ATTACKED

MOURNERS IN THE CEMETERY KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Odessa, Sept. 3.—As the result of riots by the Black Hundreds, the Jews here have suffered badly. The rioters indulged in brutal excesses, beating their victims with rubber sticks. In the Jewish cemetery many mourners were shot down with revolvers. Among the killed are a Jewish actor and a girl, while there are many wounded.

## ENGINEER KILLED

WRECK ON THE QUEBEC AND LAKE ST. JOHN RAILWAY.

Quebec, Aug. 30.—The Roberval express of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, which left Roberval yesterday morning, jumped the rails at Laurentide siding, the engine and baggage car going into the ditch. James Woods, driver, died from his injuries on reaching this city. Pageau, a brakeman, had a leg broken and body scalded. Laplante, the fireman, had a rib fractured and his head bruised. Rousseau, the baggageman, had burns about the head and face. The wreck, as far as can be ascertained, was caused by a broken flange on the engine's pony truck.

A DOUBLE DROWNING.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—A double drowning at Night Hawk Lake, 120 miles northwest of Cobalt, in which Mr. George S. Johnston ,of this city, and a man named McRae, were the victims, occurred on Sunday. Such was the effect of a telegram received to-day by Mr. Humphrey Elliott, York street, a brother-in-law of Johnston. The deceased were thrown from a canoe, but how, the telegram did not explain. Mr. Johnston was well known in this city. For some years he conducted a general store on Clarence street near the market, and subsequently went into the fish business on Bank street . About two years ago he went to the mining district of New Ontario, and for some time had been conducting a general store at McDougall Chutes. The deceased was about 48 years of age, and leaves a wife and six children, who were residing with him at Chutes.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.

Parry Sound, Ont., Aug. 28.— The young Italian who was injured by jumping on a moving train on the C. P. R. line five miles north of here, on Monday, died in the Parry Sound Hospital yesterday. The shock of the accident combined with a subsequent operation, was too much for the patient. Deceased was Giuseppe Golfreda, aged about 18 or 19 years.

## MR. BORDEN EXPLAINS.

### His Attitude on the Bill for forming New Provinces.

DECLARES THE COURSE OF THE GOVERNMENT WAS INSINCERE AND VACILLATING.

Quebec, Aug. 30.—In the Montcalm Market Place last evening, Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, addressed a gathering organized by the Quebec Conservative Union, and estimated to number between seven thousand and eight thousand electors. He began by sympathizing with the families of the victims of the Quebec Bridge disaster, and proceeded to speak at considerable length with respect to his attitude upon the bills establishing the two new provinces in the West, saying the attacks made upon him in regard to that matter had been based largely upon misrepresentation. According to section 93 of the British North America Act, power was given to each province exclusively to make laws in relation to education, subject to the proviso that nothing in any such law should prejudicially affect any right or privilege with respect to denominational schools which any class of persons might have by law in any province at the time of the union in 1875. Shortly after the acquisition of our immense western territory, two acts relating thereto were passed by the Dominion Parliament, one in 1875 and the other in 1877. The act of 1875 provided for separate schools upon the demand of the minority, whether Protestant or Catholic.

The act of 1877 provided for the establishment and use of the French language equally with the English in the territorial legislature, the publication of the territorial laws and in the territorial courts. In 1891 the latter act was amended so as to permit the North-West Assembly to regulate its proceedings as it might think fit, and the manner of recording and publishing such proceedings.

His (Mr. Borden's) proposal was that the matter of education should be left to the provinces to deal with. Mr. Scott, now Prime Minister of Saskatchewan, and Mr. Lamont, now Attorney-General of the same province, both of whom owed their present position to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, opposed this, saying it would lead to litigation, but both these gentlemen had recently approved and passed a resolution of the Legislature of Saskatchewan providing for an attack on these very same educational clauses on the ground that the Parliament of Canada had not power to enact them. It should not be forgotten that these gentlemen owe their present position to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. This is simply a repetition of the action of the Liberal party with respect to the Manitoba school question.

He maintained that the Constitution which had hitherto worked so easily and so well, could not survive the wrench that would be given if the Dominion Government assumed to dictate the policy or question the action of the legislatures of the different provinces on subjects reserved by the British North America Act to those legislatures.

'I do not care to pose as a prophet,' he added, 'but it is my solemn and sincere conviction that the day is not far distant when the people of the province of Quebec will realize and understand that the policy of strict adherence to the constitution which safeguards their rights was and is infinitely more in their interest than the insincere and vacillating course pursued by the present administration, not only on this but on the Manitoba school question as well.'

Mr. Bergeron also spoke and was loudly applauded.

## SELECTED SETTLERS

SALVATION ARMY EXPECTS TO BRING OVER TWENTY THOUSAND TO CANADA NEXT YEAR.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—Brigadier Howell, of Toronto, who is in charge of the Salvation Army's immigration work in Canada, when here yesterday, called upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Mr. Howell is authority for the statement that the Army in London already has the names of five thousand persons who are desirous of removing from Britain to Canada next year. Fifteen thousand, in all, have been brought out this season and unless arrangements miscarry the Army expects to furnish Canada next year with from twenty to twenty-five thousand more of selected settlers.

Employment is found for every one of the Salvation Army emigrants before they arrive in this country, so as to prevent them being, in any instances a charge on the country until they have taken up land or found their way into one or other of the many lines of work now actually suffering for lack of help in this country.

## OF INTEREST TO VOLUNTEERS

THREE MEN CHARGED WITH NOT HAVING TURNED IN EQUIPMENT.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—A case of considerable interest to volunteers was heard in the Police Court to-day, when George Bryan, Hector Ladocoeur, and Ambrose Flynn were severally charged with appropriating metal badges, tunics, great coats, capes, trousers, and different other articles belonging to the Crown.

Major J. W. Shillington, adjutant of the A. M. S. C., prosecuted, and showed how the men in question had joined the corps in 1906, and had served through one camp. This year, however, they had refused to show up, and were notified to turn in their uniforms. In some case only half the equipment received had been returned to the corps, and in no case was the complete uniform turned in.

The accused were all remanded until Friday, the magistrate dwelling upon the fact that the offence was a serious one, and one that merited a severe penalty. He stated that unless the cost of the missing articles was handed to Major Shillington, or the complete equipment turned in by the date mentioned, he would mete out a stiff sentence to the guilty parties.

## QUEBEC DISASTER.

### Message of Sympathy From the King.

(See also Page 2.)

Ottawa, Sept. 1.—The following message of sympathy has been received by His Excellency the Governor-General:

'Marienbad, Aug. 31, 1907.—The King grieved to hear news of disaster to Quebec bridge. Wishes to convey his heartfelt sympathy with relatives and friends of all who have lost their lives in the sad calamity. (Signed) Ponsonby.'

His Excellency also received the following from Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, and former Governor-General of Canada: 'Please tell Lieutenant-Governor Quebec deeply grieved horrible bridge accident. (Signed) Minto. Simla, Aug. 31, 1907.'

It is stated by the Hon. Mr. Parent that the result of an examination by officials showed the accident was caused by the superstructure of the bridge, as the masonry was in perfect condition.

Quebec, Sept. 1.—The inquest was opened to-day. Four of the victims were buried to-day. The funeral was attended by large crowds, many of the principal citizens attending the obsequies.

Quebec, Sept. 2.—The government investigation will be commenced to-morrow.

## UNION OF BAPTISTS

MATTER DEFERRED FOR A YEAR BY MARITIME PROVINCE CONVENTION.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 26.—The Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces in session at Wolfville to-night adopted a resolution for an organic union of the Baptists of Canada. Some of the prominent members of the convention opposed union, but the resolution carried by a large majority. It was supported by the Hon. George E. Foster, who took an active part in the discussion. The convention also passed a resolution condemning the action of the Nova Scotia Government for establishing the new technical school in Halifax. The convention held that it should have been situated in some neutral non-university town.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 27.—The Baptist Convention to-day adopted a resolution which favors the proposal for organic union of the denomination throughout Canada, but defers the matter for a year, referring it to a strong committee.

The Rev. Dr. Manning, for 16 years secretary of the Foreign Missions Board, has resigned. He leaves office with the full confidence of the convention.

## A GRAVE CHARGE

FATHER AND SON ACCUSED OF DETAINING GIRL SEVERAL DAYS.

Ottawa, August 27.—Michel and Joseph Forest, of Huntley township—father, aged 61, and son, aged 21—were lodged in jail, in this city, this morning on a very grave charge. According to police officials, they were driving to their home on Saturday evening last when they overtook Miss Nora O'Brien, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. Dennis O'Brien, a well-known farmer of that township, who lives about a mile from the home of the prisoners. They forcibly compelled her to enter their buggy, took her to their home, occupied only by the two men, where they detained her till last night, when she was liberated by County Chief Hamilton, assisted by Chief Lowry, of Almonte. The girl failing to return home on Saturday evening, the father became alarmed and the police were notified, and search began, with the above result. The accused were taken to Almonte last evening and brought to the county jail this morning.

## UNDER LORD'S DAY ACT

WINNIPEG OFFICIALS LACK EVIDENCE AGAINST RESTAURANT KEEPERS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—The city's campaign against restaurant keepers charged with violations of the Lord's Day Act has again been held up, owing to the inability of the civic authorities to secure facts. In a letter to the police commissioner, Chief McRae encloses a letter from the Attorney-General, stating that the policy of the government has been to allow no prosecutions of holders of restaurant licenses. The chief adds, however, that the twelve cases which he proposed to prosecute were not keepers of bona-fide restaurants, but catered to the public by the sale of soft drinks, ice cream, candies, fruit and cigars. Mayor Ashdown stated to-day that while it was hard to draw the line between what a restaurant keeper might not sell, he was opposed to allowing any of them to sell merchandise. However, as long as hotel stands were permitted to sell cigars and candies on Sundays, it would be unfair to prohibit restaurant keepers from doing so.

BROCKVILLE BY-LAW DEFEATED.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 27.—The ratepayers to-day, by a large majority, defeated a by-law submitted to raise $9,000 for improvements to bridges. The vote was small and little interest was displayed, except by those who wanted to knock it.

## GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.

### Financial Position at Present the Strongest in History of the System.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—The financial position of the government railways, as the Hon. Mr. Pugsley assumes its control, is the strongest in the history of the system. Four years ago there was a deficit of nine hundred thousand dollars. In the year following, owing particularly to the severity of the winter and the excessive snowfall, the deficit mounted to $1,725,000. In 1906, however, with the application of the first instalment of the reforms and economies, promised by the then Minister of Railways, Mr. Emmerson, the corner was turned and the road showed surplus earnings of $62,000.

For the twelve months to June 30, this year though the record is one with which the management has good reason to feel pleased, the surplus amounting to $400,000. The current year from present indications will be far and away the most successful in the history of the road.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION OPENS

BANQUET TENDERED EARL GREY AND OTHER DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—A wet drizzle ushered in the opening day of the Canadian National Exhibition, and on that account the attendance on the grounds was much smaller than it otherwise would have been. However, everything was in readiness and the exhibition is certainly bigger and better than ever before.

The Governor-General and party, accompanied by Mr. W. K. McNaught, honorary president, and Mr. W. K. George, president, of the Exhibition Association, left Government House at 12.30 in two covered automobiles, and proceeded to the grounds where they attended the directors' luncheon.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—The second day of the Canadian National Exhibition opened bright and cool, and many thousands of people were on the grounds early. It was children's and educationists' day, and among those present at the official luncheon were Prof. Goldwin Smith, President Falconer, of the University of Toronto; Profs. Loudon and McKay; the Rev. Messrs. J. J. McCann and Renlder, Principal Auden, the Hon. Dr. R. A. Pyne, the Rev. Chancellor Burwash, the Rev. Dr. Potts and many other prominent educationists. Visitors from outside are coming in in large numbers. The cat show opened this afternoon with a record list of entries.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—The following telegram, signed by the Hon. Sidney Fisher, acting Minister of Public Works, was received to-day by the Mayor: 'An order-in-council has been passed authorizing the city of Toronto to erect a sea wall in front of the exhibition grounds, according to the plans submitted.'

## SMUGGLED CHINAMEN

A BIG CAPTURE MADE AT SYDNEY, N.S.

Sydney, N.S., Aug. 30.—Eight thousand five hundred dollars' worth of Chinamen were captured to-day by customs officers of Sydney, assisted by the chief of police. The Chinamen, it is believed, had been smuggled into Cape Breton from Newfoundland, by the schooner 'Chloris,' owned by Dan Macdonald, of Glace Bay, a liquor dealer, who is generally known as 'Klondike Dan.'

## BEEF COMMISSION

CONFERENCE REGARDING PROPOSED INVESTIGATION AT MONTREAL.

Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 30.—Alexander Middleton, of Coleridge, a member of the Beef Commission for Alberta, had a conference with Premier Rutherford and the acting Minister of Agriculture here today in reference to the proposed investigations of the commission of Montreal and the Old Country markets. It is also possible that a comparison of the shipping methods and facilities of the United States markets, notably Chicago, will be discussed.

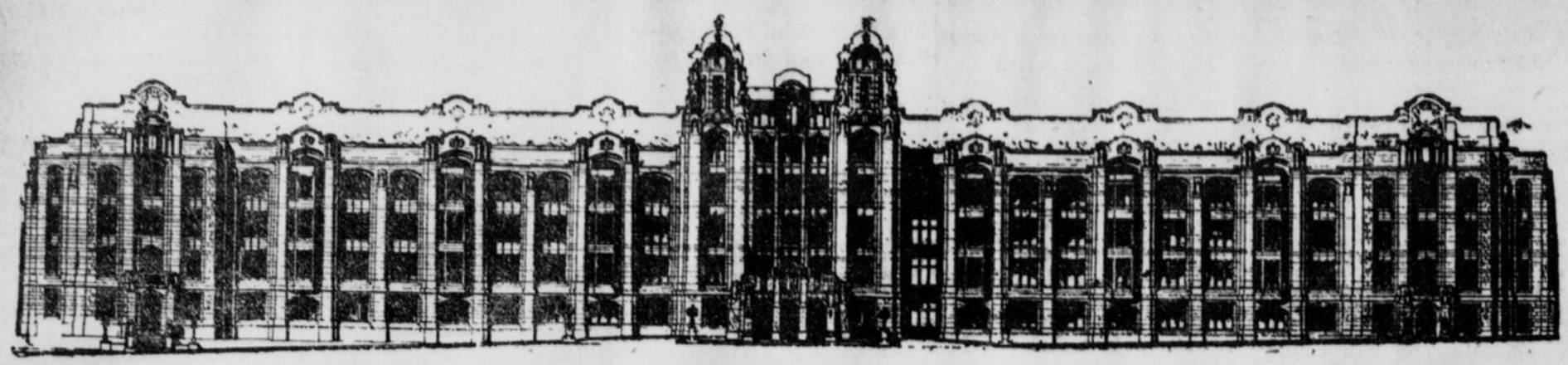
## STEEL RAILS FOR G.T.R.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—At yesterday afternoon's cabinet contracts were awarded to the Algoma Steel Company of Sault Ste. Marie and to the Dominion Iron and Steel Company of Sydney for delivery of eighteen thousand tons of eighty-pound steel rails by each of these companies for use on the Eastern Division of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. The former will make delivery at Fort William at $34 per ton, whilst the Sydney rails will be delivered at Quebec at about $33.50. These prices, although high, were found less than it would cost to import the steel from abroad.

## THE COBALT STRIKE

Cobalt, Ont., Aug. 26.—A special meeting of the Miners' Union was held yesterday afternoon ,at which those in attendance voted as to whether or not the strike should be declared off. The vote resulted in the majority deciding to continue the strike.

## DESIGNS FOR THE PROPOSED NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA.



The Departmental Building, showing park elevation.

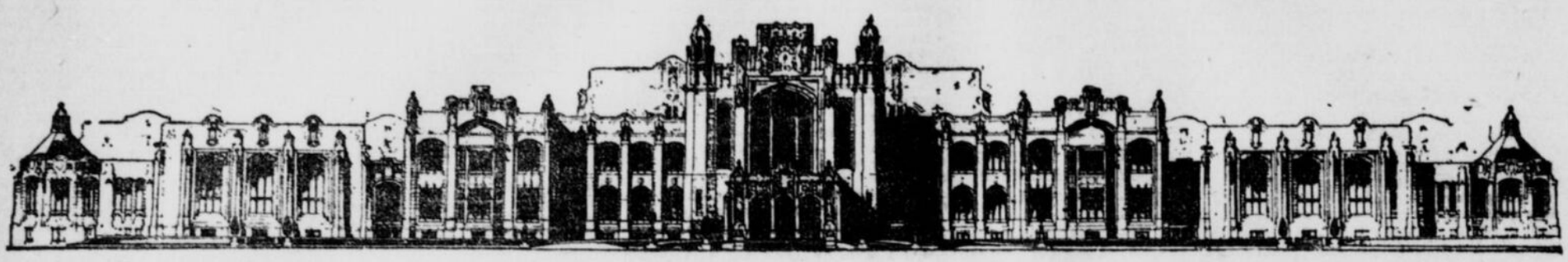
The designs submitted by Messrs. Edward and W. S. Maxwell for the new government buildings at Ottawa, which won the first prize of $8,000 in the competition, are reproduced in this issue.

In generally describing their designs, Messrs. Maxwell say:—'In design a type of Gothic architecture has been adopted, freely and individually treated, which permits of lighting the rooms and offices in a manner equal to the best traditions of practical architecture. For this reason the perpendicular and decorative styles have been avoided as not being practicable, especially for the departmental building. The new buildings will thus be in harmony with the existing parliamentary structures.

'It has been the aim of the authors of this design to produce a group of buildings that shall supplement and still be a part of the noble group on Parliament Hill, connected to them in a formal and serviceable maner, the old and the new forming, as it were, one grand connected design that might have been planned at once time by a master mind. The group will be impressive as seen from any point of view, varied only as Gothic style can be varied, but without restlessness; rich without ostentation or undue ornamentation; with simple masses, logical composition, and the purpose of the plan unmistakable. A general character of distinction and refinement has been sought that shall live and be an added attraction for the future.'

Speaking especially of the departmental building Mr. Maxwell says that 'as the drawings clearly indicate, it is a practical example of a monumental office building, embodying all the features that would enter into the best type of a modern commercial structure of this type. It will be noted that the park elevation shows but four stories in height, while the Sussex street elevation accommodates six stories. The building is thus accommodated to the inequalities of the ground to the best advantage, and at the same time provides an elevation on the Park front that does not overpower or dominate the Justice building.'

Mr. Maxwell says that a careful survey of the site has resulted in 'The acceptance of the fact that the Justice building presents a rare opportunity for a really monumental composition, capable of distinct character and a truly Gothic treatment in plan as well as elevation.' He notes that in his design he has placed both the Departmental building and the Justice building where they will be in touch with the Parliament Buildings group and connected with it by an ornamental bridge across the Deep Cut of the Rideau Canal. 'The bridge level, in order not to ruin the perspective from Sparks street and Park grounds, is kept at a grade of 118. It would be a strain to walk up steps from grade 118 to 153, so easy ramps are introduced, thus permitting of easy ascent and a treatment which avoids the thread-like result, which a straight line would produce, if carried from the hill on which the Parliament Buildings rest, to the Justice building opposite.' Speaking of the grounds, Mr. Maxwell says that the Justice building is accentuated by a formal treatment, being located on the axis of the pavilion of the Parliament Building, while opposite the new Departmental building a more free and naturalistic treatment is observed, as being more in accord with the existing park and making a more gradual transition from the monumental and formal bridge and its approaches to the existing landscape. Thus from the ground one would not find the effect of the Justice building being injured by the Departmental building being in places higher. A full recognition of the bank of the ravine is considered as very important. The formal planting of the banks with poplars is advocated as not interfering with the vista, but recognizing the bank of the ravine and the gradual change from the formal to the naturalistic treatment.'



The Justice Building, showing park elevation.

## FRANCE AND CANADA.

### Negotiations of Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur Progressing—Banquet Last Night.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 27.—A representative of the Canadian Associated Press in wiring from Paris this morning says the Hon. Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur continue to have daily conferences with the French Government representatives respecting the Franco-Canadian treaty, and that the protracted nature of the conference suggests that there have been some difficulties, but the present indications are deemed favorable. The delegates deline to make any statements as to what is being done, but the Paris public sees evidence of a good understanding in the friendly exchange of social courtesies between French and Canadian representatives.

Last night the Canadian ministers gave a banquet at the Elysee Palace Hotel, when they had as their guests M. Pichon, Minister of Foreign Affairs for France; Sir Francis Bertie, British ambassador to France; Sir Henry Austin Lee, commercial commissioner at the British Embassy, and also the high officials of the French departments who have been taking part in the negotiations.

## WINNIPEG WATER SUPPLY

### C. P. R. READY TO PAY OVER FIRST INSTALMENT OF $200,000 GIFT.

Winnipeg, Aug. 29.—Mr. William Whyte, second vice-president of the C. P. R., has notified the city that the railway company will pay over $20,000, the first instalment of the $200,000 donated by the company towards a water supply for Winnipeg, just as soon as a suitable source has been decided upon. This means that the money is ready for the city immediately on the decision to bring in water from any suitable source. The report of the water supply experts is expected to arrive here early next week.

### WHERE IS S. A. ROBINSON?

Toronto, Aug. 28.—Information is wanted by the Colonization Department regarding S. A. Robinson, an Englishman, who came to this country about four years ago. Robinson was last heard of at a farm near Davisville.

### DEATH OF AN OLD PATRIOT.

Mr. Thomas Aubert de Gaspé, an old patriot who fought at the battle of St. Eustache by the side of Dr. Chenier, in 1867, died in Montreal on Tuesday, at the age of 85 years. The deceased, who worked in the service of the Grand Trunk Railway Company as a carpenter for a period of fifty years, was a nephew of the late Philibert Aubert de Gaspé, a well-known Canadian writer.

### COAL IN SOURIS DISTRICT.

Winnipeg, August 28.—Wm. Whyte, of the C.P.R. has returned from the coal district on the Souris branch. Mr. Whyte's trip was one of investigation, in order to ascertain the output of coal which is being mined, and which is being supplied to the West. A large amount of Souris coal is used in Manitoba, and in many districts these mines are the source of the winter's supply. Mr. Whyte spent a day at Bienfait, headquarters of the Souris coal beds. The mine is turning out 500 tons per day. With additional equipment, which will be installed, it is the intention to increase the output of the mine to 2,500 tons per day, and an output of this magnitude will be a factor in meeting the rural supply of the province.

### SUCCUMBS TO INJURIES.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—Frank Peppard, who sustained a fracture of the skull by being thrown from a waggon on Monday, died in the General Hospital this morning. Deceased was a single man, thirty years of age. He was a member of the city police force for two years, and since leaving the force a few weeks ago, has been engaged as a teamster. His home is in North Dakota, but some of his relatives reside in Great Village, N.S.

### COST OF RUNNING NEW YORK.

New York, August 28.—It will cost one hundred and forty million dollars to keep New York city going during the year 1908, according to estimates submitted by the board of estimate and apportionment by all department officials. This is an increase of $10,000,000 over the estimates made for the current year.

### PASSED WORTHLESS CHEQUES.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—Two years in the penitentiary was the sentence imposed on Thos. R. Boggs, who has been making a wholesale business of passing cheques drawn on the Eastern Townships Bank in which he had not sufficient funds.

### CONSULATE CHANGE.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The State Department to-day announces the appointments of Church Howe, of Nebraska, now consul-general at Montreal, to be consul at Manchester, England, at six thousand dollars a year, and William Harrison Bradley, of Illinois, now consul at Montreal, to be consul-general at Montreal; same salary.

### PROSECUTING LUMBER COMBINE

Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 28.—Sidney B. Woods, deputy attorney-general for Alberta, will act as counsel for the Crown in the prosecution of members of the executive of the Alberta Retail Lumbermen's Association. Mr. James Short, K.C., of Calgary, will be assistant counsel. The preliminary hearing will be held before Inspector Woosley on September 5.

## NEWFOUNDLAND DISPUTE.

### Sir Robert Bond Has a New Proposition—Ultimate Agreement in Prospect.

London, Aug. 29.—It has been expected that the terms of the agreement between Great Britain and the United States to submit the Newfoundland fisheries dispute to arbitration at The Hague would be made public to-day, but a temporary delay has been caused by the unexpected action of the Newfoundland Premier, Sir Robert Bond, who has made a new proposal regarding the conduct of the fisheries regulations, differing from the modus vivendi. The American Government being most anxious to conciliate Premier Bond, consented to a postponement of the matter for a few days in order to afford the British Government an opportunity to discuss the new proposition with Sir Robert. An ultimate agreement on all points, however, seems to be assured.

## QUEBEC DOCK LABORERS

### BENEVOLENT SOCIETY DECIDES TO MAINTAIN PRESENT SCALE OF WAGES FOR REST OF SEASON.

Quebec, Aug. 29.—At a largely attended meeting of the members of all sections in this city and district of the Quebec Ship Laborers' Benevolent Society, held last evening, it was decided to maintain the present rate of wages for the rest of this season at least; but there is a possibility that the scale may be lowered for next spring. A reply to that effect is to be sent to the shipping merchants of Quebec, who asked that wages should be equalized with those paid Montreal longshoremen. The meeting was very decided in holding the present scale. The trouble grows out of the increase demanded for working overtime on the C. P. R. 'Empress' steamships.

### CONDUCTOR FELL FROM CAR.

Hamilton, Aug. 28.—Fred. Raven, a street car conductor, who fell from his car on Barton street east last night, is in a critical condition at the City Hospital. His skull was fractured by the fall, and it is not thought that he will recover. At first he did not appear to be badly hurt, being able to walk to the hospital, but after being admitted to the institution he lapsed into unconsciousness, and on examination it was found that his skull was fractured.

### NO DEMONSTRATION AT BUCKINGHAM.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The Buckingham labor leaders have decided to abandon the plans for a monster demonstration in connection with the unveiling of the monument to the memory of strikers who fell in the riot last October. The ceremony will be of a private nature, so as to avoid possible discord or disturbance.

### FLIGHT OF THE 'PARSEVAL.'

Berlin, Aug. 27.—A notable flight was made by the 'Parseval' steerable airship late last night. The machine carried four aeronauts. During the thirty-minute flight the motors worked most satisfactorily, and the airship answered its helm with precision against a wind blowing twenty miles an hour.

## NEW MINISTERS.

### The Hon. Messrs. Pugsley and Graham Sworn in.

FORMER AS MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS AND LATTER AS MINISTER OF RAILWAYS.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—A writ for a by-election in Brockville will issue as soon as the formalities in connection with Mr. Dan Derbyshire's resignation from that constituency have been disposed of. Mr. Derbyshire is himself in the city and the most pleased man in Canada with the good fortune which has come

THE HON. WILLIAM PUGSLEY, K.C., D.C.L.,

to his townsman and very old friend, Mr. George P. Graham. The City of St. John, where Mr. Pugsley will run, is already vacant through the death of Dr. Stockton, and it only needs, therefore, the issue of the requisite writ to bring on the election in that constituency. There has been some report that Mr. Pugsley would later be transferred to the Department of Marine, but there is no foundation for the report.

The Hon. William Pugsley, ex-Premier of New Brunswick, was sworn in this afternoon as Minister of Public Works in the Dominion Cabinet, in succession to the Hon. C. S. Hyman. The Hon. G. P. Graham, of Brockville, at present leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature, became Minister of Railways and Canals in succession to the Hon. H. R. Emerson. The ceremony took place at one o'clock at Government House, in the presence of His Excellency Earl Grey and of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—Brockville and St. John by-elections will be held about Sept. 18, while those of London, Middlesex and Northumberland will be held one week later.

### BOUGHT THE PENNY RANCH.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 28.—English capitalists have bought the Penny ranch at Asheroft, and will sub-divide it for fruit growing purposes.

## MR. NOSSE EXPLAINS

### SAYS HIS FORMER STATEMENT ON JAPANESE QUESTION HAS BEEN MISUNDERTOOD.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—To correct a possible misapprehension created by his interview of a few days ago, Consul-General Nosse to-day gave out the following:—

'I am sorry to find my statement through the press has been misunderstood, thus creating a sensation in the West. What I desired to announce was the fact that there is a treaty between Japan and Canada, which both nations are required to respect for our mutual advantage. But the making of an arrangement so as to regulate the Japanese immigration into Canada is another question. The Japanese Government has never entertained an idea of imposing upon her good friend with her own immigrants, where they are not wanted.

'I trust, seeing that there is a strong feeling of friendship and amity on the part of the Canadians towards their neighbors across the Pacific, things will be soon settled, and that this agitation may specially belong to the things of the past. All we expect from the Canadians is fair play, nothing more, and I have every confidence that we can depend upon it.

'I am naturally for Canada and her interests with all my heart and soul, as I have more friends here than in Japan, and the Japanese Government recognizes that too.

'If I go home on leave this fall, I mean to start a big demonstration in Japan for the development of Canadian trade there. The Canadian trade with Japan is steadily increasing since Canada has secured the benefit of the tariff concessions from Japan, but your goods have to meet a very keen competition from the United States, and Canada has not got enough surplus to send us. There is demand in Japan for all lines of Canadian goods, flour, butter, salmon, fish manure, lumber, paper, condensed milk, hide and leather, soap, nickel, ham and bacon, tools, rubber, cotton and woollen goods. There has been a marked increase during the last fiscal year—that is since you have made a treaty with Japan, securing the tariff advantages—but I am not satisfied with this slow but steady growth. I want a big jump. It requires quite an aggressive policy to push forward your trade in face of so many strong competitors in Japan. I hear that Mr. Preston, your able commissioner, is at present hard at work in Japan, and I expect the result of his mission will be very noticeable. My motto is invasion of Japan by Canadian goods.

'Mr. K. Ishii, director of the Bureau of Consulates of the Department of Foreign Affairs, who is at present touring in California, will very shortly be expected in British Columbia. He will then come to Ottawa to confer with the government here. He is a scholar of both English and French, having served several years at Paris as a secretary of the Japanese Embassy there.

Tokio, August 26.—The Claussen protection law, making ships carrying immigrants subject to official permission, which hitherto has been limited to vessels destined for Hawaii or South America, will be made to operate in regard to similar ships destined for Canada on and after September 1. This will have no effect in reducing the volume of immigration, already under certain restrictions, but is aimed principally toward assuring the safety of the interests of officially recognized immigrants.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 26.—The situation with reference to the arrivals of Asiatics reached an acute stage last night, when men cried at the meeting of the Oriental Exclusion League: 'Let us go to the next boat which brings in Orientals, and, with guns in our hands, prevent them from landing.' This cry was taken up vigorously, and no official action was taken. Further, it was urged that a strict boycott should be established against all lumber sawed by Orientals, all mines worked, and all fish handled. All the canneries are working by these people. The situation daily is growing more critical in all British Columbia.

## PORT SIMPSON

### CANADIAN NORTHERN NEGOTIATE FOR PURCHASE OF INDIAN RESERVE FOR TERMINAL.

Winnipeg, Aug. 26.—Vancouver-Winnipeg parties are in the north to represent the Canadian Northern Railway, and have entered into negotiations with the tribe of Indians for the purchase of the reserve at Port Simpson. A provisional offer will be considered at the tribal council to be held at the end of the fishing season. Chief Duderand will then proceed to Winnipeg to close the deal. The Indians will hold out for a million dollars for their property. The Indian residents of Port Simpson number 10,000, and the price would give them a thousand dollars each, man, woman and child. The offer already made is for a large sum, but not a million. The statement was made that it was for a Winnipeg land company, but it is stated positively that it is for Port Simpson as a Pacific coast terminal. The Indians and the Hudson's Bay Company divide the water front property between them.

### CRIME IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—The arrests for the month of July in this city totalled 141, the largest in any one month for several years. The report submitted to the police commissioners shows that during the month 50 persons were arrested for drunkenness; for gambling, 20; vagrancy, 16; drunk and disorderly, 13. Of the 141, 123 were males and 18 females.

### CHICAGO STRIKE SETTLED.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Teamsters employed by Chicago packing houses have settled all differences with their employers. A compromise offer by the packers was accepted by the union, the men securing all demands excepting that regarding overtime. The men accepted a 65-hour week, excess of this to be paid for at the regular rates.

### NO EVIDENCE AGAINST McLAUGHLIN.

Kenora, Ont., Aug. 28.— James McLaughlin, arrested in connection with the disappearance of John Ross, has been liberated by Magistrate Moore, there being no evidence against him. He explained that Ross left his shack on Wednesday about eight p.m., saying he would take a walk, while McLaughlin made a smudge to keep the mosquitoes off. Ross did not return and has not been seen since.

## A BIG ABATTOIR SCHEME

### MONTREAL WANTS ADEQUATE LIVE STOCK BUILDINGS AND YARDS.

The formation of a Union Abattoir Company, and the construction in Montreal of the most modern and commodious live stock buildings and yards in Canada, are matters that are receiving attention just now.

The Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk companies have been asked to seriously consider the question, which is regarded as pressing by those interested in the handling of live stock. Mr. D. Munro, the secretary of the Canadian Live Stock Association of Canada, points out that owing to the inaction of the railways, Montreal had lost its hold on the export cattle business. The Ontario dealers who formerly figured on Montreal as their natural market, became so disgusted with the facilities provided that they gradually commenced shipping to Toronto, and in a very short time the market there for export as well as for cattle for local consumption at Montreal, was firmly established, as nothing was left undone by the authorities at Toronto to make the market there the Chicago of Canada. The result now is that export cattle fed as far east as Peterborough are shipped to Toronto, and in a great number of cases are bought there by Montreal exporters and dealers for local consumption, and are re-shipped east again. The remedy for this is a union stock yard, where the whole live stock business of the city could be concentrated.

## LIQUOR LICENSE LAW

### COMMISSIONERS DIFFER AS TO WHETHER MAXIMUM NUMLER CAN BE REDUCED.

An interesting case came before the Montreal Licensing Commissioners on Tuesday. It was an application for the transfer of a license of a hotel from Seigneurs street to Mount Royal avenue. The opposition came from several persons, including members of the clergy, but not residents in the electoral subdivision directly concerned.

After a full discussion, Judge Choquet pointed out that they had to grant 400 licenses, and that citizens signing the petitions must reside in the electoral subdivision where the applicant intends to open his establishment. Strangers, even if they live only fifteen feet away, had no say in the matter.

Judge Piché, while agreeing that there should be fewer licenses in Montreal, said they could not hear complaints of outsiders, who must direct their influence to the legislators. The commissioners had to grant a certain number of licenses under penalty of being forced to do so by the higher courts.

Mr. Recorder Weir said that although the limit of 400 licenses was the maximum allowed by law, there was nothing in the statutes to indicate that the number could not be reduced when the occasion arose.

### ANTWERP DOCK LABORERS.

Antwerp, Aug. 29.—Owing to the refusal of many of the men to sign a contract another general lockout has been declared against the dock laborers, who recently agreed to return to work on their employers' terms.

## THE 'JENA' DISASTER.

### Report of Investigation Committee Blames General Bad Conditions in the French Navy.

**Paris**, Aug. 28.—The full text of the report of the investigation committee which was appointed to investigate the explosion which on March 12 last destroyed the French battleship 'Jena,' while in dock at Toulon, was published to-day. It charges that the disaster was directly traceable to the system of irresponsibility, general indifference and lack of harmony prevailing in the navy.

The report, which was written by Senator Monis, severely arraigns the administrative policies of the navy and demands the inauguration of several reforms.

The immediate cause of the explosion, which resulted in the loss of over one hundred lives, is found to have been the spontaneous combustion of powder 'B' in a magazine where the temperature was too high on account of its nearness to the dynamo compartment. Continuing, the report says:

'But the real cause of the catastrophe was the absence of accord, as well as the divisions and antagonisms existing in the different branches of the service. The marine artillery did not try to establish the responsibility for the accident, but only sought to defend the powder manufacturers, and conceal the powder so that it could not be examined. The various branches of the service are divided by jealousies. There is no superior authority. Each branch works apart, resulting in a state of anarchy. Officers who complained of these conditions were not commended.'

Continuing, the report says:

'This distressing weakness of the central power explains the aggressive weakening of our naval force. Where will it lead us to?'

## MARK SHAW DEAD

### VICE-PRESIDENT OF CANADIAN CLUB IN NEW YORK PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY.

**New York**, Aug. 27.—Mark Shaw, one of New York's oldest business men, died suddenly in the lobby of the Narragansett Hotel last night from heart disease. Mr. Shaw was 72 years of age. For fifty years he was in the shipping business, with an office in Front street. He retired a year ago. His name was known all over the world, as he did an extensive business. Mr. Shaw was vice-president of the Canadian Club, and a member of the new Consolidated Stock Exchange and the Produce Exchange.

## JAPAN AND RUSSIA

### JAPANESE PREMIER ENDEAVORS TO REMOVE FEELING OF PREJUDICE AGAINST THE LATTER.

**Tokio**, Aug. 27.—The 'Official Gazette' to-day publishes certain instructions from the premier to the local authorities, which dwell upon the importance of removing the feelings of suspicion and prejudice that might still remain in the minds of some people against Russia and the Russians. The premier emphasizes the necessity of carrying into practice the spirit of the agreement recently concluded between Russia and Japan and making the relations of both nations as friendly as possible.

## BRITISH ARMY STORES

### MR. HALDANE ANNOUNCES THAT SOME WILL BE PURCHASED IN UNITED STATES.

London, Aug. 27.—The British war secretary, Mr. Haldane, answering a question in the House of Commons this evening, announced that he proposed purchasing army stores in the United States, when he can get them there equally good or better than elsewhere, at more satisfactory prices, without apologizing to the local protectionists, who insist that British firms should be given the preference, irrespective of price or quality.

The matter was brought up by Sir Howard Vincent, Conservative, and free trader, representing the Central Division of Sheffield, who asked for explanations of why the War Office ordered 100,000 pairs of horseshoes in the United States for the use of the British cavalry, instead of supporting British industries and workmen.

Mr. Haldane, in his reply, said the American goods were satisfactory, both as regards price and efficiency, and in the interests of economical administration of the army, he declined to disregard this source of supplies.

## IS IT A NEW LAKE?

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Mr. T. G. Speight, an Ontario Government surveyor, writing from the Kabinagagami river, reports having found beyond the height of land a large lake not on the official maps, but situate on the base line at the middle of the seventeenth meridian. 'It has a shore line of at least fifty miles,' says Mr. Speight. 'Its greatest width will be about three miles, and it is dotted throughout with numerous islands. I spent most of two days making an accurate sketch of it.'

Mr. Speight adds that the character of the country and the quality of the soil is superior to that met with in last season's survey; it is more undulating and rolling, and the average of arable land will not be less than 75 percent, as far as the present survey has extended.

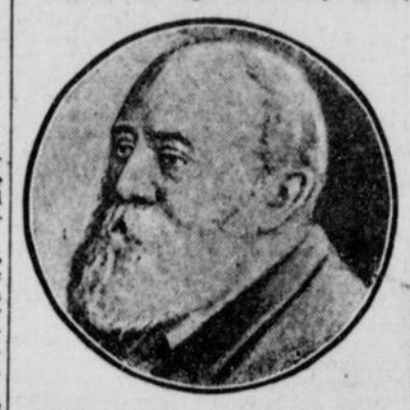
## MR. ROCKEFELLER'S FEE PAID.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—The witness fees and mileage of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, claimed by him for his appearance before Judge Landis, in the federal court some weeks since, were paid to-day.

## EARL OF DUNMORE DEAD.

### Was Well Known In Montreal and Province Generally.

London, Aug. 27.—The Earl of Dunmore (Charles Adolphus Murray), the most prominent Christian Scientist in England, who last December visited Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, at Concord, N.H., died last night at Trimley Manor,



THE LATE EARL OF DUNMORE.

near Canterbury. He had not complained of being ill, was suddenly attacked by illness and died before a doctor could be summoned.

London, Aug. 28.—'Death from natural causes' was the verdict of the coroner's jury this evening in the inquest on the body of the Earl of Dunmore, the most prominent Christian Scientist in England, who died during the night of August 26, at Trimley Manor, near Canterbury. The post-mortem examination showed that his heart was diseased.

The Earl of Dunmore was the seventh Earl of Dunmore, a title created in 1686 and was born in 1841. He married a daughter of the second Earl of Leicester, and leaves one son, Viscount Fincastle, a major of the 16th Lancers, and five daughters. He was honorary colonel of the 4th Battalion of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, and owned about 78,800 acres of land. He was deputy lieutenant for the County of Inverness, and Lord Superior of the Isle of St. Kilda, was formerly a captain in the Scots Fusilier Guards, and Lord Lieutenant of Stirlingshire, and was also a lord-in-waiting to Queen Victoria. Lord Dunmore was well known in Canada, especially in Montreal, where he was stationed with his regiment, the Scots Fusilier Guards during the Trent affair in the early 60's. He had large interests in the Hudson's Bay Company, and frequently visited Megantic and other parts of this province.

When in Montreal His Lordship entered with heartiness in all kinds of Canadian sports, and carried his enthusiasm so far that he would even drive about the streets in the winter in a sleigh drawn by Eskimo dogs. He was an ardent Freemason, and while here was given his intermediary degrees by the Carnarvon Royal Arts Chapter.

## THE KING DISGUSTED

### HIS MAJESTY WALKS OUT OF CAFE CHANTANT AS A PROTEST AGAINST INDELICATE SONGS.

Marienbad, Aug. 30.— King Edward has administered a rebuke to the singing of indelicate songs in places of public amusement, and his action, which was taken publicly, has created intense excitement in Marienbad. His Majesty entered a café chantant last night, and after listening to one or two items on the programme, he walked out as a protest against the scandalous nature of the performance. A Viennese company was playing. His Majesty was followed by the Duke of Teck and the other members of his suite, and all the Englishmen and Americans present.

'This is horrible; appalling,' said the King to a member of his entourage, and the accuracy of his description of the performance is admitted on every side.

## BATTLESHIPS FOR BRAZIL

London, Aug. 28.—The 'Chronicle' recently stated that some foreign country, presumably Russia, had formulated a programme for the construction of battleships in English shipyards, involving $15,000,000 assurance on launching and other risks. It now says that the contract is for the Brazilian government, which has ordered from the Armstrongs two battleships and from Vickers, Sons & Maxim one, all of the 'Dreadnought' type.

## LABORERS SCARCE

### MR. HAYWARD, M.P.P. URGES THAT WORKLESS PEOPLE OF BRITAIN BE SENT TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 28.—Mr. Hayward, M.P.P., British Columbia, writes emphatically that the dearth of labor in that province suggests that the money spent in public works for the unemployed on workhouses and charities might better be spent in paying the passages of workless people to a land where there is a labor scarcity.

## PRINCE WILHELM'S VISIT.

New York, Aug. 27.—The Swedish cruiser 'Fylgia,' on which Prince Wilhelm of Sweden is a lieutenant, arrived to-day and anchored in the Hudson river. The prince will arrive to-morrow from Boston, and will visit President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

## SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

### Reported Assassination of Abdul Aziz is Not Confirmed.

A PROCLAMATION BY MULAI HAFIG, THE USURPER.

London, Aug. 28.—The Tangier correspondent of the 'Telegraph' says that it is reported that Sultan Abdul Aziz has been assassinated in the palace at Fez.

Tangier, Aug. 28.—It was announced here to-day that Mulai Hafig, brother of the Sultan, has been acclaimed as Sultan by the entire population of Mazagan.

Paris, Aug. 29.—The Tangier correspondent of the 'Matin' telegraphs that special couriers have arrived at Tangier from Fez, bearing orders from Sultan Abdul Aziz to the Moroccan War Minister, Mohammed Gabbas, to immediately send two kaids, with troops to join General El Merani, and go with them to Fez. If this order is carried out, the correspondent adds, Tangier will be depleted of troops and be at the mercy of Raisuli, who is described as being much encouraged by his victory over General El Merani.

A despatch to the 'Matin' from Casablanca confirms the report that Mulai Hafig, the newly proclaimed Sultan of Morocco, had issued a proclamation at Mazagan, pointing out that the policy of Sultan Abdul Aziz has been ruinous to Morocco, and stating that he proposed to satisfy the French demands and enter into good relations with France and all the other powers. The proclamation is regarded as being of the greatest importance, as it implies that Mulai Hafig has the support of all the principal tribes of the southern part of Morocco.

A despatch from Morocco City, dated Aug. 25, says Mulai Hafig made several changes in his ministry before departing for the coast, and also liberated all the prisoners incarcerated at Morocco City during the reign of Abdul Azziz.

Casablanca, Aug. 29.—The fighting yesterday near the French camp between the Moors and the forces under General Drude was one of the most serious engagements since the occupation of Casablanca. The Moorish attack was quite unexpected, and the tribesmen, as on previous occasions, showed absolute fearlessness. The kaid, with the red coat, was again prominent, and his flaming bernous was sene in the thickest of the fray. ....

This engagement, like that of Aug. 18, began with the ambushing of a French reconnoitring party by Moorish cavalry. The French at first drove the enemy off, but the natives received reinforcements, and this obliged General Drude to send a detachment to extricate his reconnoitring party. After the first contact it was believed that the engagement was over, but as soon as the natives had been reinforced they appeared in great numbers from two directions. The Spahis and irregular Algerian cavalry, who composed the reconnoitring party, found themselves surrounded by the second attack, but they formed a square and slowly fell back until their reinforcements arrived. Then the tide of battle turned. Native auxiliaries charged the Moors, sabring them furiously, and the enemy finally broke and fled in disorder. In the meanwhile the French warships had showered shells into the hills where the natives were sheltered.

## AUSTRALIAN TARIFF

### CANADIAN GOODS IN TRANSIT GO IN UNDER NEW RATES.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The Minister of Trade and Commerce, at the request of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, recently cabled to the Government of Australia asking that Canadian goods, which were in transit when the new Australian tariff was introduced, be admitted at the old rates of duty. The reply received yesterday was as follows: 'Regret to inform you that such a departure from our established practice would cause much confusion and inconvenience, and it has been found impossible to accede to your desires.'

Melbourne, Australia, Aug. 28.— The Hon. J. H. Carruthers, Premier of New South Wales, has issued writs in both the State and Federal Courts against the Commonwealth, claiming a refund of the duty on steel rails imported in June last, the Commonwealth served a writ for penalties on a carter, employed by Carruthers in a wire-seizing incident.

The Hon. J. C. Watson, M.P. for Young, N.S.W., has declared himself in favor of a large reduction in the scope of the rates of the new tariff. This seems to give the opponents of the tariff a slight majority in the discussion thereon this week.

London, Aug. 29.—A Melbourne cable says that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's request for preferential treatment on 39 items of leading Canadian exports, including harvesters' implements, furs, various timbers, printers' paper, books, furniture, and agricultural machinery, will be considered by the cabinet next week.

It is rumored that the government will probably postpone the preference to Great Britain for a few years or transfer it to a separate bill to be introduced subsequently to the passage of the general tariff through parliament.

London, Aug. 29.—A Perth, Western Australia, cable states that the Legislative Council has unanimously adopted the motion already submitted and passed by the Legislative Assembly, declaring that the proposed Federal tariff will most injuriously affect the primary industries of Western Australia, and will subject the state to a period of depression fraught with the greatest danger to her existence.

At a meeting of merchants it was resolved to inaugurate a movement in favor of the secession of Western Australia from the Commonwealth.

## MR. M'KENNA ARRESTED.

### Irish Nationalist Candidate for South Longford Taken Into Custody.

CHARGED ALONG WITH SEVENTEEN OF HIS SUPPORTERS WITH 'UNLAWFUL ASSEMBLY.'

Longford, Ireland, Aug. 28.—Mr. McKenna, the Irish Nationalist candidate for election to parliament for South Longford, and seventeen of his supporters, were arrested to-day on charges of 'participating in an unlawful assembly likely to cause a riot.'

They were committed for trial after Mr. McKenna had protested that the policy of the government did not make for peace and asserted that it would cause a revolution in the situation in South Longford, where an election takes place next week, owing to the resignation of Mr. Edward Blake, on account of ill-health.

The speakers at the political meetings are advising the people to drive off the cattle from the grazing lands.

## KING MILAN'S SON

### ATTEMPT TO END HIS LIFE.

London, Aug. 28.—A message from Constantinople says that George Christich, the legitimatized son of the King of Milan, attempted recently to commit suicide while visiting Prinkipo Island, in the sea of Marmora. He applied for admission into the Thererinum in Vienna, and for the purpose asked for a medical certificate for the Austro-Hungarian Embassy at Constantinople. His family wished that the certificate be made out in the name of George Obrenvitch, the latter the family name of the King of Milan, but the embassy physician declined on the ground that he had no knowledge of any such individual.

The refusal exasperated the young man, who is of a highly nervous temperament and he determined to end his life by taking a dose of arsenic. His purpose was discovered in time to apply remedies, and he is said to be out of danger.

## TO MAKE OLD ORCHARD NEW

### BURNT-OUT SECTION OF THE TOWN WILL BE REBUILT BEFORE NEXT SUMMER.

Old Orchard is beginning to rise again on the dead ashes of itself, and new hotels will be ready to receive guests at the commencement of next season. Hotel proprietors are said to have declared their intention to rebuild entirely in wood, but they will adopt improved plans of construction and provide the latest and most approved fire escapes and fire extinguishing apparatus themselves, as there does not appear to be any burning desire apparent in the attitude of the town authorities to bring the local fire brigade into a condition of efficiency.

Complaints are made that some hotel proprietors whose houses were not damaged by the recent fire, took advantage of the people who were burnt out and charged them as much as ten dollars a day, when the regular schedule was four dollars a day. This overcharge may be the subject of several actions in the civil courts.

## IMPERIAL CONFERENCE

### SIR JOSEPH SIMON DENOUNCES CONDUCT OF AUSTRALIAN DELEGATES.

(Canadian Associated Press).

London, Aug. 28.—Senator Sir Joseph Simon interviewed by the Sydney 'Morning Herald,' on his return from a tour of England and Canada, denounces unsparingly the conduct of the Australian delegates to the Imperial Conference. He accuses Premier Deakin of entering the lists with Tory reactionaries to fan the flame of protection in England. As to who sent Sir William Lyne to the Conference, Senator Simon does not know. It was reported that he simply intruded himself, and Premier Deakin put the best face on it he could.

## A COSTLY DRINK.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 27.—A case was tried in the Police Court to-day that is of more than ordinary significance. It was based on a violation of the license law, fixing the liability of a prohibited person in asking liquor from a licensed vendor. The man was Arthur P. Woodside. Some time ago he was complained of to the license inspector by a hotelkeeper for calling at his bar and requesting liquor. The inspector at once laid a charge against him, but before the trial Woodside went to the United States. Yesterday he returned, however, gave himself up, and the trial was held by the police magistrate this morning. The accused was found guilty and fined $10 and costs. The case was the first of the kind in the city, if not in the province.

## MRS. TURNER'S WILL.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Major Cecil Edward Heyman, of Winchester, England, has applied in the Surrogate Court for probate of the will of the late Helen Turner, relict of General Bingham Turner, and sister of the late Sir Casimir Gzowski, who died in England recently. The property is valued at $232,718.15, of which $101,875 is in stocks and $125,000 one-third shares in the Gzowski estate.

## NEW ELECTRIC LINE.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 26.—The first of the electric line between New Westminster and Chilliwack was turned this afternoon by the British Columbia Electric Railway Company. The line will give connection to all parts of the lower mainland, will be 62 miles long, and will cost two and a half million dollars. Construction will take a couple of years.

## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

### At Prorogation To-day the King's Speech Refers to Imperial Conference.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 28.—At the prorogation of parliament to-day the King's speech said that the meeting of the Prime Ministers and other leading statesmen from the dominions beyond the seas, with representatives of the Imperial Government, was a source of 'deep satisfaction to me, and I note with gratification the arrangement for future meetings at fixed intervals under the title of Imperial Conference, for the free discussion of questions of common concern.'

(Associated Press Despatch.)

London, Aug. 28.—With picturesque, old-time ceremonial, the British Parliament was prorogued to-day, thus ending one of the longest and most arduous sessions, during which the Royal assent was given to over sixty bills which the two Houses passed.

The members of the House of Commons assembled at noon and shortly afterwards they were summoned to the House of Lords, where the King's speech was read. The statements made were of the usual, colorless character, referring to the recent Royal visits and the friendly relations existing between Great Britain and the other powers, the conlusion of the agreement with Spain and the Peace Conference at The Hague, concluding with a review of the most important bills passed during the session.

## FORGETFUL HUSBAND

### CABLES WHOLE CONTENTS OF UNPOSTED LETTER TO HIS WIFE IN VIENNA.

Atlantic City, N.J., Aug. 29.—Failure to mail a letter to his wife, who is in Vienna, cost Charles Patton, a western mining man, $212 in cable tolls yesterday when he filed the letter over the deep sea lines to make up for his forgetfulness.

'I've got a letter here that I forgot to mail on the last steamer,' he said to the telegraph official, 'and I want it sent direct through as quickly as possible.'

The operators gasped when they saw the closely written sheets, but the dutiful husband never even winced when he paid the bill.

## TRIAL OF RUSSIAN CONSPIRATORS

### PROSECUTION SUMS UP IN CASE OF PLOTTERS AGAINST THE CZAR.

St. Petersburg, August 27.—The trial of the eighteen prisoners accused of conspiring against the life of the Czar is nearing its conclusion. The Crown prosecutor to-day summed up, basing his arguments on the assertions of the secret police, which he declared should be accepted. He said it was the duty of the court to give the accused the severest punishment. He dwelt with horror upon the plot to murder the monarch, who had given a constitution to Russia, and concluded tearfully, saying "kill those of us who drew the accusation, but do not touch our sovereign."

The strongest argument adduced against Prokofiwa and Pighot was that they knew the idea of a plot existed, and did not inform the police, hence they must accept responsibility.

The accused, especially the women, listened with apparent indifference as the prosecution demanded their condemnation. All St. Petersburg is talking about the rottenness of the prosecution's case.

## AN INFAMOUS TRAFFIC

### EFFORTS TO STOP IT.

Washington, Aug. 29.—A systematic effort is to be made by the Bureau of Immigration to put an end to what is popularly known as 'the white slave traffic,' which, it is asserted, has been conducted especially in cities on the Atlantic seaboard for a long time.

On recommendation of Mr. Robert Watchorn, immigration commissioner, at Ellis Island, N.Y., Miss Helen M. Bullis had been appointed an immigration inspector for the particular purpose of developing reformation regarding the traffic. Miss Bullis recently has been connected with the Travellers' Aid Society, and has done much work along Philadelphia and sociological lines.

Commissioner Watchorn says that despite the care with which immigrants are examined as to their right to enter the United States, many women of non-English-speaking races are being imported for immoral purposes. The method by which this is accomplished is so well devised that the victims of the importers invariably avoid detection by reason of the thorough coaching they receive prior to embarkation.

## SITE OF OTTAWA'S STATION.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Deputy Minister Butler, with representatives of both the G. T. R. and C. P. R., personally inspected the approaches from the Interprovincial Bridge to the site of the new Central depot, and an understanding was reached satisfactory to both parties, whereby two tracks will be provided for the C. P. R. and any other railway or railways that may enter the depot from the north.

## HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Four thousand people left Ontario from the Union Station here, to-day, on the farm laborers' and homeseekers' excursions to the West. They were carried in seven special trains. While twenty thousand laborers are wanted in the west this year, railway officials say that the number leaving Ontario will fall far short of that number.

## ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS DEAD

### WAS SPIRITUAL HEAD OF ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN NEW ENGLAND.

Boston, Aug. 30.—Death came shortly before nine o'clock to the Most Rev. John J. Williams, Archbishop of the Boston diocese, dean of the hierarchy of the Roman Catholic Church in America, and a generation or more the spiritual head of that faith in New England. Archbishop Williams was 85 years old. Following a recent visit at Lake Hemlock, N.Y., at the summer home of Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester diocese, the prelate became seriously ill with stomach trouble and gradually became worse.

Archbishop Williams was born in this city, on April 27, 1822. He began his studies at the Cathedral Parochial School, and completed them in Montreal. He took the course in theology at the Seminary of St. Sulpice, in Paris, and was ordained priest in 1845 in that city. He returned to Boston almost immediately and was appointed assistant rector of the cathedral of the Holy Cross. He was made rector in 1855. Two years later he went to St. James's Church, also of this city. He was made Bishop of Boston in 1866, and was created archbishop when the See became metropolitan, in 1875.

Archbishop O'Connell succeeds the deceased prelate at the head of the archdiocese.

## EVICTED TENANTS' BILL

### FINALLY PASSES BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

London, Aug. 26.—During the debate on the Irish Evicted Tenants' Bill this afternoon Mr. John Redmond accused the government of failure to carry out its promises to the Irish people, and said the bill, as it now stood, provided for the compulsory removal of tenants who had taken farms from evicted persons, and, therefore, was a victory for Lord Clan Ricarde, whose evicted tenants had for twenty years been waiting at the roadside for an opportunity to return to their homes, but who would not be able to do so under the bill as amended by the House of Lords.

It was evident, continued Mr. Redmond, that the Irish must close their ranks and recommence a strong, menacing agitation as the only means of securing proper land legislation.

The Irish Nationalists then left the House in a body and another committee of the House of Commons was appointed to confer with the House of Lords to see what could be saved of the mutilated measure.

London, Aug. 27.—The Irish Evicted Tenants' Bill finally passed both Houses of Parliament this evening in what Mr. Birrell (Chief Secretary for Ireland) called an emasculated form. The peers refused to budge on the main amendment, and despite the goading of the Nationalist members the government elected to accept the mutilated measure rather than abandon the bill entirely.

The principal amendments inserted by the Lords deprive the commissioners of the power of turning out present holders of farms for reinstating evicted tenants, and give landlords the right to appeal to the courts against the rulings of the commissioners regarding the value of land to be purchased.

## CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Melbourne, Aug. 27.— Sir William Lyne, the Minister of Trade and Customs, in an interview states that the new Australian tariff is in accord with the statements made by Premier Deakin when in London. The customs revenue for the financial year is estimated at eight and a quarter million pounds, with a preference in favor of Great Britain as proposed, but if no preference is given the revenue will be one and a quarter million pounds more. The preference in favor of Great Britain is thus thirteen percent.

London, Aug. 27.—It is suggested that the meteorologists of the Empire meet in Ottawa in May, 1908.

London, Aug. 28.—Samuel Johnson, a bricklayer of Montreal, was held up by two men and robbed of $120. One man while attempting to cash an order, part of the robbery, was apprehended and committed to the assizes.

London, Aug. 29.—A Melbourne cable says the press reports representing the attitude of the manufacturing classes of Great Britain as being indifferent or hostile to the government tariff preference proposals induced several members of the House of Representatives yesterday to urge the government to abandon them.

London, Aug. 30.—The emigrants' information office is to be reorganized in conformity with the views of the Australian government officers. A Canadian has been attached to the staff during the autumn manoeuvres.

Glasgow, Aug. 30.—Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief Dairy Commissioner for Canada, addressed the Glasgow provision and fruit dealers to-day emphasizing the precaution taken to ensure the purity of Canadian produce. Questioned, Mr. Ruddick gave satisfying answers respecting short weight, green cheese and mould in butter.

## SMALLPOX STAMPED OUT.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Smallpox is practically stamped out in the province, according to the health authorities. In the seven months of the year which have now elapsed there were 534 cases of the disease. In the whole of 1906 there were only 486 cases in Ontario, and during the first seven months of that year only 394 cases. There now exist only a few isolated cases in the province.

# NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

## ONTARIO.

The reward of $300 offered by the government for the recapture of Herman Bartels, the Syracuse brewer, who escaped from custody, has not yet been paid. The government is willing to pay it to the proper parties claiming it.

A sad accident has occurred at Rockland, by which the young daughter of Mr. I. Hamelin lost her life. She was playing with matches and her dress caught fire. Mrs. Hamelin tried to extinguish the flames and was badly burnt.

Walter Whiklaw, of Seneca township, committed suicide by hanging himself in a barn on the farm on which he was working. He had been despondent for a little time owing to the receipt of a letter.

The new Guelph and Goderich branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway is now open. The whole town was en fete and the station platform and river banks were crowded with citizens as the first train glided around the high banks of the Maitland river, Goderich's 'scene route.'

The Wicklow Baptist Church, probably the first erected in Northumberland county, has celebrated its 109th anniversary. The church is the oldest Baptist Church in Ontario, and for the whole 109 years there has been a continuity of religious services.

A lineman named Noble, employed by the Western Counties Electric Power Co., Brantford, has been instantly killed by coming in contact with a live wire.

Mr. W. G. McWilliams, formerly city solicitor of Toronto, has died suddenly, at the age of 67.

A fatality is reported from up the river in the Admiralty Group of Islands, whereby Miss Veiti R. Kohn, a native of Finland, lost her life. She was left alone while the other residents attended a picnic. On returning in the evening the girl was missing. Next morning an empty canoe told the story. A short distance from the landing the body was found in six feet of water.

One of the circus hands of Novies & Rowe's circus has been found dead in the train. Death was due to natural causes.

Found guilty of an effort to corrupt the election of officers, the Boot and Shoe Workers' International Union has decided to deprive T. B. Hickey and C. Murray of their right to hold any office either of a local or an international character for five years.

Mr. F. Sutherland, who was selected by the Liberals of West Elgin to contest the constituency in the next elections, has notified the secretary of the Liberal Association that he is unable to accept the nomination.

Hugh Jennings, a young brakeman who lost his legs in an accident on the Grand Trunk at London, has died in Victoria Hospital. A few minutes before his death his mother received a message from Seattle, announcing that her other son, Garfield, had lost his legs in a railway accident.

Matters are evidently not running very smoothly at the Ottawa Cheese and Butter Board. Mr. M. Landry has announced his intention to resign the presidency, owing to certain personal criticisms and arguments, and has intimated that such discussions must come to an end. He has appealed to the members for a more united action.

According to rumor, the report of Mr. J. R. Star, the commissioner appointed to investigate the doings of the Toronto license commission, contains a recommendation to remove the liquor license department from the sphere of politics by the appointment of an independent and permanent commission, who shall receive ample remuneration for services. The province, it is stated, should be divided into districts, under provincial inspectors, who should be directly responsible to the commission, which would exercise magisterial powers. The turning over of the whole liquor license business to a commission is claimed in the report, it is said, to be the cure-all for many of the evils with which the traffic is now burdened.

The Dominion Government has decided to commence the work of making a complete magnetic survey of the Dominion, the first station to be visited being Kingston. The last observation was made in 1842. The line of non-magnetic variations runs through the centre of Lake Huron in all points east of this line.

The Bishop of Ottawa has made strong observations concerning mixed attendance of boys and girls in public schools after a certain age. It must, he says, be conceded that 'instruction in the faith and practice of our holy religion cannot be provided in our public schools. The home and the Sunday school afford us our only opportunity for religious education and Christian training. Are we making as much of both as we should do? The loss of a daily religious instruction and training in our public schools is almost irreparable, but our homes and our Sunday schools may be made very affective, provided sufficient care and intelligence be persistently bestowed on both.'

A serious accident has occurred near Blenheim, when Miss Pinder, a farmer's daughter, in pluckily attempting to stop a runaway team, was dragged some distance, had her jaw broken, besides being seriously injured by bruises about the head.

East and West Flamboro' townships are being canvassed in favor of local option, and temperance friends are sanguine of being able to secure enough signatures to justify the Township Council in submitting the question to a vote in January next.

Edgar Knight, a well known Napanee grocery man, has committed suicide by jumping into the Napanee river, near the falls. The deceased, who had for some time shown signs of mental aberration, was just recovering from an attack of typhoid.

Four modern quick-firing one-and-a-half-pound guns have been mounted on the Canadian fishery protection cruiser 'Vigilant' on Lake Ontario. They have a range of four and a half miles, and take the place of some old-pattern seven-pound muzzleloaders, with a very much shorter range.

Ex-students of the Goderich Collegiate Institute have presented Dr. Strang with a purse of a thousand dollars.

The Toronto magistrate has decided that a transfer must be obtained before leaving a car. A law student, who was refused a transfer after leaving the car, and declined to pay his fare on another car, has been fined a dollar and costs.

Four men were on Wednesday killed by an explosion at the G. T. P. encampment at Canyon Lake. One man, Dan Flynn, of Ottawa, was drilling the rock for the tracking when the explosion occurred, and he and his three assistants, the latter foreigners, were instantly killed. Fortunately the other workmen were in shelter.

In order to supply the deficiency in train hands the Grand Trunk Railway Company have brought over a number of Scotch immigrants, who will be trained and then sent to different localities, including Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal.

Nine bookmakers on the Fort Erie race track were fined Thursday $100 each.

## QUEBEC.

Mr. Charles Ten Eyck, a member of the Dunham Township Council, has died suddenly from heart failure. He was at work loading rails and collapsed.

A brakesman named A. Rheaud, met with a very severe accident at Levis. He was acting as yardman, and fell between cars while shunting operations were going on. When taken out he was found to be terribly crushed.

About two thousand people were present at the consecration of the new Roman Catholic church at Ste. Agathe. A banquet followed.

Pickpockets have now invaded St. Anne de Beaupré. Mr. J. Claham, of Buffalo, N.Y., has been relieved of sixty dollars and his passage tickets.

By a unanimous vote the taxpayers of the municipality of Notre Dame de Quebec have decided in favor of the waterworks by-law authorizing a loan. The water will be taken from two lakes on the heights of Charlesbourg.

A pretty severe shock of earthquake, lasting one minute, has been felt at St. Simeon, County of Charlevoix. The shock was also felt at Pointe au Pic, but less severely. No damage was caused in either case.

The first section of twenty miles of the new Atlantic, Quebec & Western Railway, between New Carlisle, County seat of Bonaventure County, and Port Daniel has been opened. This means an extension to the Atlantic & Lake Superior Railway, and brings the railway within eighty miles of Gaspé and one hundred and twenty miles from Matapedia the junction with the Intercolonial. At a luncheon which followed the opening, Mr. Marcil, M.P., and J. H. Kelly, M. P. P., delivered speeches pointing out the importance for the Gaspé peninsula of the new railway, and expressing the hope that the terminus at Gaspé would be reached within two years. The work of construction is being pressed in three sections between Port Daniel and Gaspé Basin.

## WESTERN CANADA.

In the revision of the Neepawa, Man., voters' list 249 names of Winnipeg people were submitted as shareholders in the Hamilton Hotel. The judge has finally decided that these names cannot stand, and the temperance people have thus gained a great point.

The Rev. W. S. Bannerman, of Sitka, who has just returned from a trip through Yukon territory, speaks very highly of the work which is being done by the Rev. J. Pringle, of Dawson, to combat vice in that city. Mr. Bannerman says Mr. Pringle is a strong man and fearless, one who bends every energy to the promoting of cleaner conditions in Dawson, and whose fight has won him a host of friends of every class except possibly the saloon men and proprietors of the dance halls, and his fight for purer conditions, despite the apathy of the government, is proving a success.

While at work in an elevator at Yellow Grass, Sask., Edward Armstrong and Carl Anderson fell forty feet to the ground, the former being killed instantly and the latter very badly shaken. The accident was due to the collapse of scaffolding.

At Winnipeg the Board of Control has decided to establish a municipal fuel yard. This is in the interests of the small wage earner, and was urged by a deputation from the labor organizations, who stated that the establishment of such a yard would prevent excessive prices being paid for fuel, as was done last winter.

The Retail Butchers' Section of the Retail Meat Association of Western Canada has asked the city of Winnipeg to provide a public cattle market and a public abattoir with cold storage equipment. This will enable butchers to deal direct with the farmers.

As a protest against a license law just passed, the butchers of Saskatoon one day this week declined to open their shops. The butchers claim that the by-law passed was unreasonable, and say they will not take out licenses under it.

With a bottle that had contained carbolic acid lying on her breast, Ethel Cornell, an 18-year-old German girl was found dead in bed at the home of J. R. Watt, Winnipeg.

The appearance of several Regina, Sask., bakers at the police court in respect of summons for having neglected to wrap bread in paper is the sequel of some astonishing reports to the Health Department as to the unsavory and insanitary condition of the bakehouses.

Mr. E. B. Robertson, assistant superintendent of emigration, Ottawa, has been on a visit to Vancouver, with a view of learning the possible future requirements of railway contractors and other large employers of labor. This is in view of next year's emigration campaign.

The B. C. Stock Brokers' Association has adopted a special system for advertising pure-bread live stock through the newspaper press. The society contributes a dollar for every like sum paid in for advertisements by a member.

The pilotage charges at Victoria, B.C., are to be increased, which will considerably enhance the cost of shipping to the port.

Owing to the conduct of Justice Archer Martin, of Victoria, the Bar Society of Vancouver, says a correspondent, has decided to take action to impeach the judge before the House of Commons and Senate. The action is the outcome of a prolonged row between Martin and Chief Justice Hunter, in which the former declined to accept assignment of cases. Legal business is at a standstill as a result.

President Miles, of the National Association of Agricultural Implement and Vehicle Manufacturers, U.S.A., has written to a business man in Regina, Sask., strongly advocating proposals for a reciprocal tariff, which will benefit both countries. 'Our politicians have been impelled in a measure by ultra protected interests at times, to restrain trade rather than to extend it. A wave is sweeping over the country, if I see aright, that will be marvellous in the quickness of its accomplishment. I only hope and pray that when as we propose, we come to Canada with large and generous propositions, she will not be restrained by the half truths and opposing tactics of her ultra protected interests as we have been. If she is not, I look with confidence for such reciprocal arrangements as will enormously increase commerce between the countries and add to the national wealth of each, and the happiest consequence of such a condition will be the greater respect and affection which necessarily flows from large, generous, intelligent and satisfactory intercourse between two great people.'

## MARITIME PROVINCES.

The I. C. R. Employees' Relief & Insurance Association had received at the end of the fiscal year in June a total of $76,667, which, with the credit balance, made $79,703. The expenditure was $79,703, leaving a balance of $16,217.

Thomas White, founder of the White Candy Company, of St. John, died suddenly on the train en route home from an European tour. He was seventy-five years old, and a prominent Freemason.

At the closing meeting of the Royal Clan, held at Halifax, it was decided to hold the next convention at Manchester, N.H. The gathering at Halifax was a big success.

By a majority of two the St. John Common Council has decided not to present an address of welcome to General Booth on his coming visit. The ground of oppositon to the proposal was that it would establish a precedent, and that there was no more reason for presenting an address to General Booth than there was to any other eminent religious leader who might visit St. John. The Mayor, who moved that an address be presented, denounced the opposition to it as disgraceful. The General had been the guest of kings, and received testimonials from all classes. It seemed as if St. John was going to be the only city in the world that would not honor him.

There has been a short strike of the stevedores at Halifax. The trouble was over non-unionists who refused to join the organization. The unionists demanded that the men be discharged, and the difficulty was got over by withdrawing the non-unionists.

This week the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, for the Maritime Provinces, have held their twenty-first annual meeting at Fredericton, N.B. The reports showed a net gain of 52 in membership. The number of members on June 30 last was 2,134. The Mayor delivered an address of welcome.

In addressing the jury at St. John, N.B., Judge Forbes declared that the crime of perjury was becoming altogether too common of late, particularly among the criminal class. There seemed to be prevailing idea that the matter of an oath was a trifle.

The Grand Council of the Provincial Workmen's Association are to hold their annual meeting at Halifax on Sept. 17. The gathering is expected to be the largest in the history of the order.

## MONTREAL NEWS.

The death of Mr. A. Havelock Campbell, vice-president of H. C. Leslie & Co., Ltd., is announced.

In 1906 the expenditure of the city surveyor's department was $817,771, a decrease of $135,361, as compared with the preceding year. A little over ten miles of permanent sidewalks were laid.

Owing to complaints, chiefly as to lack of discipline, the Town Council of Longue Pointe has dismissed its chief of police. One complaint was that policemen were allowed to sing while on duty in the police station.

Normal conditions have been resumed at the Montreal Cotton Works, Valleyfield, all the strikers having returned to work. Mr. Duncan McCormick, K.C., will represent the company, and Mr. W. Paquette, of the Federation of Textile Workers, the operators, on the conciliation board to which the dispute has been referred.

Mr. G. H. Brown has accepted the position of musical director and instrumentalist at the Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, under Principal Robertson, and has accordingly resigned the post of organist at Sherbrooke Street Methodist Church.

Thieves on Wednesday evening forced the front door of a millinery store on St. Catherine street and stole a valuable lot of ostrich feathers. The robbery was noticed at eight o'clock, only half an hour after the store had been closed for the night.

A very artful trunk thief, James Evans by name, was on Thursday sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. When he was found coming down-stairs with a large trunk he dropped it and ran into a bedroom and locked the door. The police, on their arrival, found him in bed. He pretended he was in his own room, but the police were up to his game. He had previously been convicted nine times.

Lieut.-Col. G. H. Cameron, D.S.O., formerly commanding officer of the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, died suddenly in the hospital at Winnipeg on Thursday. The deceased officer had a most distinguished career, and was second in command of the Strathcona Horse in the South African war. His gallantry throughout that war won him the coveted D.S.O. He was a keen sportsman, and was the first president of the Montreal Baseball Club.

A boy named Edouard Fromager, of Notre Dame street east, died on Wednesday as the result of injuries received in a street car accident. While crossing the street he fell on to the fender in front of a car, and had he remained still would have escaped. He, however, struggled to get off, and was dragged beneath it. He was carried along for some distance and received injuries from which he died in the Notre Dame Hospital.

Many citizens have this week inspected the German cruiser 'Bremen,' which has been in the harbor for a week, and which will be there for another few days. The officers and men have been entertained by prominnt Montrealers. The programme included a luncheon by the Mayor to the officers and guests at the St. James Club, the reception of the crew by the civic reception committee, and luncheons to the officers by the acting German consul-general and the directors of the Teutonia Club.

Some time ago complaint was made that a fireman had deposited $100 with a citizen named Quéry, on the understanding that the latter was to obtain promotion for the fireman. Naturally, no promotion was forthcoming, and as a result Quéry was sued, with the result that the case was settled out of court. The Mayor has now intervened, and has asked the city attorney for his opinion as to whether the parties are amenable to the law.

Mr. W. Scummell, an Englishman, may account himself lucky in recovering his pocket-book containing a draft for $582, $15 in cash, and three first-class tickets to Vancouver. He left the pocket-book lying on a baggage truck in the Windsor station on Tuesday, where it was found two hours later by a porter and handed over to the station agent. Mr. Scummell discovered his loss in the evening, and was able to recover the property on satisfying the railway people that he was the owner.

The death rate among children in the city, although still very high, has been materially decreased this year. One cause of this reduction is attributed, by Dr. McCarrey, chief food inspector, to the careful inspection of milk cans; the improvement is especially due to the placing of men at railway stations for the purpose of watching the return of the cans. The appointment of more inspectors would still further facilitate the work, but the improvement already achieved is a very satisfactory one. A new by-law is to be considered which will limit the delivery of milk to twenty-four hours after milking time, and raise the standard of butter fat.

Some strong expressions regarding the city's water supply, in relation to the fire insurance question, were uttered at a meeting of prominent business men on Wednesday. The fire insurance companies are now absolutely refusing risks in certain parts of the city, and at the meeting the line taken was that it is imperative that the City Council shall give immediate attention to the poor water supply. The question of the danger from overhead wires was also discussed. The business interests of the city were being injured owing to the want of enterprise on the part of the council. The meeting appointed a committee representing the Board of Trade, the Chambre de Commerce, and the Manufacturers' Association, with the managers of the Banks of Montreal and the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Sir George Drummond and Mr. E. B. Greenshields. An expert is to be engafed to advise the committee.

Delegates to the number of four hundred and fifty, from all parts of the Dominion, have this week been in attendance at the fourteenth session of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. The delegates were on Wednesday addressed by Archbishop Bruchesi, who spoke of Montreal as 'the Rome of America.' He had cabled to Rome asking for the pontifical blessing. His Grace suggested that each provincial association should have a special fund for general charity work. According to the grand president, the order has increased by 5,164 since last year, Ontario contributing 2,527 of this number. The adoption of a new ritual and of signs and passwords, and the admission of women were submited to the spiritual adviser, who objected to secret ritual, and suggested that the question of the admission of women should be adjourned until the hierarchy had been consulted. The convention, however, decided to admit women provided the hierarchy makes no objection.

On the 11th, 12th and 13th of this month the annual Canadian Electrical Convention will be held in Montreal, in connection with the electrical exhibition. The convention will be attended mainly by representatives from the different electric light companies throughout Canada.

# NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The Kaiser, in a speech at Hanover on Tuesday returned thanks for long-continued peace to 'Heaven and our trusty swords.'

The engagement of Prince George of Greece to the Princess Napoleon Bonaparte, grand niece of Prince Roland Bonaparte, will, a Rome despatch says, be announced shortly.

An ocean-going steamer being loaded at her wharf in San Francisco on Tuesday, suddenly turned turtle and sank where she lay.

Mr. Nelson Morris, the Chicago packer, died on Tuesday.

L. H. Carter, son of Brigadier-General W. H. Carter, head of the Department of the Lakes Army, was instantly killed in the University of Illinois on Tuesday by an electric shock.

Michael Clara, the little son of a Brooklyn barber, who was kidnapped in Brooklyn a month ago, presumably by the Black Hand, has been found.

The Kaiser was accidentally thrown from his horse while reviewing the troops at Hanover on Tuesday, but was unhurt.

A telegram from Brussels expresses disappointment at the commission appointed by King Leopold to negotiate a treaty for the annexation of the Congo Free State by Belgium. Eight of the plenipotentiaries are avowed partisans of the King's Congo policy.

Fourteen locomotives were destroyed in a fire at the round-house of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway at Rochester, N.Y.

In the six months ending June the Japanese exports to Canada totalled $519,239, as against $494,541 in the corresponding six months. The imports from Canada advanced from $42,607 to $64,712.

Quite the latest theory as to appendicitis is that formulated by Dr. W. H. Battle, of St. Thomas Hospital, London, England. Its spread is due, he says, to American steel-rolled flour, and he declares that the great increase first occurred in America just after steel and iron rollers had been introduced for grinding wheat. He claims it is due to minute particles of iron.

In sight of an astonished crowd, Carl Pressley, an actor, at Chicago, made a fire in the street of his paper money, threw his jewellery in the sewer, and then drew a revolver from his pocket, walked across the street, and calling to a number of persons in the vicinity to watch him die, fired a bullet into his brain.

At Detroit, Albert Stemmuden became insane on Tuesday, and threw his two-year-old daughter into the Detroit river, watching her drown. He said he was making an acceptable human sacrifice to God for the sins of the world.

A conflagration which has destroyed 70 percent of Hakodate, Japan, caused much suffering among those who resided in the burned district.

It is stated in Vatican circles that the Pope will hold a consistory in the autumn to confer the red hat on several Italian and foreign bishops.

A despatch from Nashville, Tenn., says that John P. Burden, 101 years old, and Miss Rose McGuire, the sweetheart of the youth, herself almost a centenarian, have been married in the presence of a large crowd, in a tent erected over the spot where the two kept secret trysts when John Quincy Adams was President of the United States.

Sentence of five years' imprisonment has been passed on Dr. Benjamin Holbrook, convicted of robbery, at Westchester, Pa. By day Dr. Holbrook was a physician, and by night a daring burglar.

For describing The Hague Peace Conference as a gathering of thieves and murderers who are endeavoring to organize easier methods for the carrying out of crimes, Mr. Quelch, one of the English delegates to the International Socialist Convention at Stuggart, has been expelled from Germany.

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, head of the Christian Science Church, is (says a New York despatch) pronounced absolutely sane and capable of managing her estate by Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the celebrated alienist. The psychologist declared that the charges brought by her 'next friends' that she should be deprived of authority in financial matters were unfounded.

A lynching has just taken place at Bancroft, Neb. Morris Higgins, who murdered a man and his wife, was taken from the sheriff by a gang of twenty men, who hauled him off in a dray, and hanged him to a tree.

The Czar has telegraphed congratulations to Premier Stolypin, on the anniversary of the attempt to blow up the villa of the Prime Minister with bombs.

On the express condition that he abstain for ever from the use of liquor, John L. Simmons, of Chester, Chester County, Mont., has been pardoned by Governor Toole. Simmons was a hotelkeeper at Chester, and during a drunken brawl killed a man named Launer, for which he was convicted of manslaughter.

It is reported from New York that the next appropriation bill to be presented to Congress will provide for at least two battleships of twenty thousand tons displacement.

China is protesting against the recent agreement of France and Japan providing for interference in the vast regions of the sovereign Chinese domain.

There is said to be every prospect of the guillotine being again established in France.

Four men implicated in the plot against the Czar in May last were Thursday sentenced to be hanged.

Ten persons were killed in Oporto, Portugal, Thursday by the collapsing of a floor at a lottery drawing.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, died in New London, Conn., Friday.

The members of the Anarchist Congress at present in session in Amsterdam, according to an Amsterdam despatch, are now exercising care in the selection of the phrases they use in their speeches. For instance, Enrice Malatesta, one of the Italian delegates, delivered a speech Thursday, in which he condemned the proposal for a general strike, because the resources of the workmen are inadequate compared with those of the government, 'unless,' Signor Malatesta continued, 'they be aided by such scientific power as chemistry affords.' This was considered to be undoubtedly a reference to the use of bombs.

Mr. E. A. James, former manager of the Canadian Northern Railway in Winnipeg, has been stricken with paralysis.

The Roberval express was wrecked near Laurentide Thursday, and the engineer killed.

Serious floods are reported from Japan. Bridges are down, tunnels collapsed, and traffic demoralized generally. In Tokio alone over 79,000 persons are homeless.

Count Witte, at the time of the Portsmouth Conference the most powerful man in Russia next to the Czar, has become a director of the Bank of Russia.

For the recent advances in Germany, for the stimulus to industrial activity, for 'German ships, the fastest on the ocean,' for the development of its waterways, and for making her the second largest steel producer in the world, Mr. Carnegie gives the sole credit to the Kaiser. 'The Emperor,' he says, 'is at once the Emperor and the vital energy of the empire.'

The Governor of British Guiana has apologized to Venezuela for the raid of Captain Calder, sent back the balata captured by that officer, and dismissed the captain from his post.

A milkman in Ludlow, Mass., was brought home by his horse Wednesday noon dying from a bullet wound from a 22 calibre revolver and with his pockets rifled of his day's collections, about $40. The suspicion is that the deed was done by a young man who had asked him for a ride.

Masters T. Cleghorn, of Montreal, and Robert Williams, of Cohasset, Mass., were suffocated on Wednesday at Holderness, N.H., while digging a cave in a sand bank, and three other boys had a narrow escape, one being resuscitated only by artificial means.

Damage estimated at $100,000 was done by a wind storm in Des Moines, Iowa, on Wednesday, to the buildings in the State Fair grounds.

The latest automobile fatality is reported from Rochester, where a physician, driving three elderly lady friends, ran in front of a trolley car, with the ghastly result that all four were crushed to death.

## TUG SWAMPED

### THREE MEN DROWNED AT CUTLER, ONT.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Aug. 29.—According to advices from Cutler, a drowning accident, resulting in three fatalities occurred at that place at a late hour on Tuesday afternoon. It appears that the tug 'Seymour' was towing another small tug, the 'Alert,' behind, which was attached to a raft of logs. The lines slackened a moment and, when they tightened, the small tug was unable to stand the strain and was swamped. Of the five men who were on board, three were drowned. Their names are Captain Kennedy, of Thessalon, Joseph Smith, engineer, of Sudbury, and a man named Boyer, a resident of Cutler. The bodies have all been recovered.

## FRAUD IN THE BLUEBERRY TRADE.

At a meeting of the Fruit Peddlers' Association, held a few days ago, the question of frauds in the blueberry trade was raised and one of the members complained that pieces of wood taking the place of several quarts of fruit had been found in boxes coming from the Saguenay region. It is the intention of the Association to ask that all blueberry boxes be labelled when brought to the wholesale dealers, so as to render it possible to detect the perpetrators of such frauds.

## AERONAUT'S MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

Greenville, Ohio, Aug. 28.—Earl Hess had a thrilling escape from death yesterday in the presence of 15,000 persons who had gathered to see his ascension in an airship. When eight hundred feet above the earth the gas bag exploded and the aerial craft shot downward with terrific speed. Just before Hess struck the earth the netting became tangled and caused the gas bag to form a parachute. Hess landed safely although the airship was wrecked.

## TRAIN KILLS A FARMER.

Brampton, Ont., Aug. 29.—Robert Lowes was struck by the 10.30 C. P. R. train this morning, and killed. Mr. Lowes was born in Brampton about 90 years ago, on the farm situated within the corporation, and lived there continuously, working the farm. The C. P. R. cuts his farm in two. It is supposed he was crossing the track on the farm, and, being quite deaf, heard nothing of the approaching train.

## HEBREWS AND SUNDAY TRADE.

A number of Hebrew storekeepers have prepared a petition asking the City Council to allow them to open their places of business for trade on Sundays among themselves. They state that their religious laws prevent them working on Saturdays, and the present civil law prohibits work on Sunday. As they wish to trade exclusively among themselves, they claim it is not unreasonable to ask for this privilege.

## FORESTERS' ISLAND.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 26.—Sweeping changes are about to be effected in the affairs of Foresters' Island, in the Bay of Quinte. The expenses of maintenance of about forty orphans have been enormous. The present changes will result in the transfer of the orphans to the house built for the late Dr. Oronhyatekha; the castle and the orphanage will be rented for a summer hotel, and Mr. J. C. Morgan, the superintendent of the orphanage, will be given the post of organizer in addition to his present duties.

## PHYSICIAN AND BURGLAR.

Westchester, Pa., Aug. 27.—Judge Butler to-day sentenced Dr. Benjamin Holbrook, who was convicted of robbing school houses and railway stations, to five years' imprisonment. Dr. Holbrook by day was a well-bred, courteous physician, and by night an audacious burglar, looting railway stations for miles around Coatesville, where he made us home.

## STRUCK LIGNITE COAL.

Winnipeg, Aug. 27.—The provincial government drill working in St. Charles, 16 miles from Winnipeg, has struck a seam of lignite coal at a depth of 50 feet, six feet in thickness. The area has not been defined. Samples have been turned over to the government. The find is on the property of P. H. Kelly, St. Charles, and lies between the C. N. R. and G. T. P. tracks, alongside the Ferry lane.

## DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

Medicine Hat, Alberta, Aug. 28.—W. E. Martin, J.P., of Irvine, formerly a school teacher there, and one of the best known men in the district, was drowned while bathing on Saturday evening.

## EARL GREY LAID CORNER STONE.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—Earl Grey this afternoon laid the corner stone of the library of the Canadian Military Institute on Simcoe street.

# THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

## GEORGE MULLER'S TRIUMPH OF FAITH.

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

In the course of the daily Bible reading at the Keswick Convention recently, Dr. A. T. Pierson said that the late Mr. Muller's orphanages at Bristol were almost entirely supported in answer to prayer, and they were having to take the unprecedented course of advertising, not for funds, but for orphans.

The sixty-eighth report of the Ashley Down Orphan Houses (better known as George Muller's Orphan Houses), and other objects of the Scriptural Knowledge Institution for Home and Abroad, has been published under its well-known title of 'Brief Narrative of Facts' (J. Nisbet & Co., Berners street, London, 6d.). It is written by Mr. G. F. Bergin, the honorary director and trustee. The work is still carried on upon the old principles on which it was founded; looking to God for the means to carry it on. In answer to believing prayer the sum of £28,123 8s. 4½d, has been received during the past financial year for the various objects of the institution. Space will not permit us to more than mention the work carried out in connection with Bible circulation, tract distribution, missionary work, and school work, all of which are prospering. In connection with the Orphan Homes we learn that during the year 247 boys and girls have been received of ages varying from four months to fourteen years. Many of these were bereft of both parents, and were utterly destitute. On the other hand, the directors were able to start in life, with suitable outfits and good prospects, 149 boys and girls, who had been trained in the Homes.

One young man, who received his training in the Homes, set out, on May 27 last, to labor as a missionary in South America, simply trusting to God to supply all his needs.

On May 26 there were 1,915 orphans under the care of the institution. Mr. Bergin remarks: 'Again and again it has been our joy to observe clear evidence of the gracious working of the Holy Spirit in the hearts of the children, in 'opening their eyes, and turning them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God.' Varied have been the instrumentalities he has been pleased to use—chiefly the ordinary means that day by day are in vogue amongst us.'

During the year under review there have been only fourteen deaths, notwithstanding that they have had more sickness than for many years past. This low death-rate is in itself a proof of how the children are cared for physically.

### THE ROMANCE OF GIVING.

The details of the donations received are as interesting as in former reports, and emphasize the fact that the Lord richly supplies all their needs. The year was begun with nothing in hand, and with an adverse balance; yet on the first week-day of the New Year—the first was a Sunday—they received a donation of £50, besides other smaller sums, and 136 pounds of mutton, which gift was continued every week without intermission throughout the year. Having referrerd to the 'adverse balance,' we would say that not only was that cleared off before the end of the financial year, but the new year was commenced with a balance in hand. From various bakers in Bristol we are informed that the institution receives free quantities of bread, of which commodity 330 quarterns are used every day.

Donations are frequently sent by former scholars. From Bulls, New Zealand, £5 was sent from such an one, who writes: 'Dear Friend,—I herewith enclose P. O. for £5. Please accept same from a former orphan. A period of nearly eighteen years has elapsed since I left your care, and I am thankful that grace has been given me to remember the Lord's kindness in my childhood years. Throughout these years the Lord has never left me, nor forsaken me. To-day, in this far-off land, he still is my helper, and what I regard as a very great cause for thankfulness is that I have long since learned to know Jesus as my personal Saviour. I find it very helpful to recall to mind your work for the Lord at Bristol. The remembrance of my experience as a boy, under the care of the Lord, is a splendid antidote against doubts as to the truth of Scripture. When I consider that so much has been done in answer to prayer, it is an indisputable proof that there is reality in the things of God. I left your Homes about the end of October, 1888, after having been about eleven years under your care. I remain, your brother in Christ, —.'

Here is a touching letter: 'Some years ago I began to send 13s. a year, but in 1902 my husband had to go in hospital with a diseased hip, and it is only a few months since he got in regular work again, so I could not keep up my subscription. But I said if ever I was able I would make it up to this, and the 30s. I sent in last September will make it £3. The amount for the four years would be £2 12s., and 8s. I thought would do for interest. I have earned it myself by washing and ironing.' Mr. Bergin very naturally remarks on this: 'What an object-lesson in giving!'

Some of the letters accompanying the donations show a resolution to carry out a fixed principle even when in great difficulties, which makes helpful reading for others. Thus a donor who sends £1 from Newcastle-on-Tyne writes: 'From the fund laid aside from one and a quarter percent on cash received in trade on which there is a profit. I have pleasure in sending it from this source, though only 6d. is left. Apart from this system I should be in deep distress to take 1s. It is sent as unto the Lord, according to his word, 'Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse.' Thus there is the absence of hesitancy and fear in thus sending, and also a joy in being able to send it amid deep need.'

From Wells a donor of 10s. writes: 'I am only a journeyman baker, and have six in family, all under eleven years of age. I lay by a small portion weekly, so I am able to send a little with joy.' See, dear reader, what may be done by systematically laying aside for the Lord. Have you begun this good way?

Another sent £5 as a thank-offering to God for the preservation of a large rick of hay from fire.

One writer, who sends a donation of six shillings, and threepence for report, makes the following confession: 'Some time ago I set aside five percent of my income for the Lord's work, but in a time of embarrassment I paid my bills with it, and have set nothing aside since. But I have not gained by it, for a dishonest servant has robbed me of pounds. I take it as a warning from my heavenly Father ,and this day re-start the five percent, which I enclose.'

## A VISIT TO SOME OF CHINA'S WOMEN.

(Beulah Funk, in 'Missionary Alliance.')

Having had an invitation from one of our Christian women to visit her country home, in company with Miss Mabel Dimock, our Bible woman, and the abovementioned women, we left for a village about thirty miles west of this city. As foreign women had never yet visited this part of the country, we thought it best to dress in native clothes to prevent undue curiosity and excitement. Our hair we smoothed back plainly and coiled in a simple way at the back of the head. A pair of native k'u tsi, or trousers, simply trimmed, a long, loose, blue, cotton garment reaching to the knees, a pair of brightly embroidered slippers, with white stockings made up the costume. Seated in our bamboo country chairs we looked quite 'Chinesy.'

We left the city about 7 a.m. Our coolies carried us through narrow paths, passing acres of rice fields, which are noy beautifully green. The stately rocky formations for which this part of China is noted never seemed more grand—spring verdure and beautiful flowers bedecking them these May days. We passed temple after temple filled with hideous wooden and earth-made idols before which these people bow and reverence, invoking peace and prosperity. Oh, the delusion of dark China! Here and there we stopped under the shade of a tree or at a native inn to have a cup of tea or other refreshment. Here crowds of people would gather around us, and upon hearing us speak in their own language they would listen most intently. After sitting in chairs for an entire day and being bounced up and down at every step of the coolies you may be sure we were tired and hungry when we arrived, about 5.30 p.m., at the Christian woman's home.

The people upon hearing of our arrival came in crowds from all quarters to see us. In sight of the crowd we partook of a simple Chinese meal, consisting of boiled rice, salt fish, scrambled eggs, some good (?) fat pork, and a green vegetable which tasted like bitter medicine.

After finishing the meal we talked with the many women who came in, and told them for the first time of Jesus our Saviour. Poor creatures! While they are most friendly and motherly, yet in appearance they remind one of animals rather than human beings. Their sunbrowned faces, rough, calloused hands, bare feet and patched garments speak to one of poverty and worse, toil which should be done by beasts rather than women. Their little narrow world has been a loveless husband, more than likely most unkind and domineering, a mud hut with hard-trodden earth floor, planting and hoeing the fields, carrying on their shoulders loads heavy enough for beasts, and last, but by far the worst, worshipping idols and the devil himself. I fear you cannot imagine the joy we experience as we tell them for the first time of one who can save and bring joy into their darkened lives. Wishing to retire, we were led from the room where we had dined and preached through a room occupied by the cattle and a mother pig and her nine wee ones. The room next to these friendly neighbors, and separated by a board partition, was given to us to be our bedroom. We spread our bedding out on the good stout board bed, and there Miss Dimock, the Bible woman, and I spent the night. It is not a sacrifice, nor is it hardship to spend a few days in such quarters. While such a place will not permit of a comparison with our clean, airy apartments at home, yet we deem it a privilege to live for a while in just such an humble home that our Chinese sisters may hear of him who was for their sakes born in a stable that they may be saved and transported from their lowly huts and lives of misery to the mansions of glory.

The next morning we arose refreshed and strengthened for a blessed Sabbath day of service for our Master. The morning hours we spent talking to all who came in.

In the afternoon we started for a village about a mile away to visit another of our native Christian women. This woman is the wife of one of our native preachers, who has labored in Kuetlin with Mr. Cunningham for a number of years. He is a man of exceptional talent and ability, but lacks real consecration and the infilling of the spirit of God. About eight months ago he decided to leave the Lord's work and enter one of the law schools of this city. He has become ambitious to hold an official position. His wife, who was an earnest Christian, greatly appreciated the opportunities which were afforded her by living on our compound and daily learning more of the truth. While she sobbed and wept, her husband would not relent, but compelled her with her three children to return to their country home. Since that time her husband has become more and more rebellious against God, and has recently been persuaded to lecture each Lord's day in one of the large temples of the city on Western advance—pertaining especially to railways, electric systems, etc.

During these months we had wondered how this little woman was, and upon reaching her home that Sabbath afternoon we were warmly welcomed. She wept as she told us of the scoffing and hard test she had to endure from her relatives and friends because of her faithfulness to Christ. But her tears were turned to laughter when we told her that God would surely answer her prayers for her husband and bring them all back to the chapel. For hours we talked to the many women of that village and we trust some of them got hold of the truth and will be saved. As we were returning, from one point of view, we could count village after village as we looked in different directions, and what an awful truth, within each one of these villages are to be found scores of women who have never heard of Jesus. As we neared one of these villages the people literally streamed from all quarters of the place and gathered in a great crowd around us. As one noted the setting sun and all nature, with the birds vieing with one another to make the scene most gorgeous, and then turned to the crowd of humanity before us one could not help but exclaim, 'Truly every prospect pleases and only man is vile.' Many of them vile and wicked to-day only because we have been so slothful in telling them of Jesus and of his power to cleanse the human heart. One woman grasping the arm of the Chinese woman with us compelled us to go into the village and tell them of this new doctrine. Though it was getting late we could not refuse. After entering her home the women did not ply us with questions about what we eat and wear in America as is the usual custom, but they sat around the Bible woman and intently listened as she told them the good news. We had intended to return to the city the next day, but these women made us promise that we would come back on the morrow and tell them more.

The next day we spent hours in this village going into a number of the homes and telling in the simplest way possible the story of redemption. Toward evening we left, our hearts brimful of joy and believing that we will meet in eternity some dear women who heard the truth for the first time that day.

The next day, though it rained, we felt that we should return to the city. The trip home was uneventful, excepting that one of the chair coolies lost his footing, dropping the chair and turning me over into the mud and water. I got a bit wet, but that small inconvenience could not dampen nor drown the deep joy received in having gone and given that which would bless and bring eternal welfare to my Chinese sisters.

Is it not a shame that there are not more of us here to push forward this blessed work? We only went thirty miles from the city and found this great need, and the great desire of the women to hear, but think of the scores of large walled cities, towns, markets and villages in the north-west of Kuang Si where a witness has never been given to the women.

## MISSIONARY ANECDOTES.

The Rev. Charles Padfield, from the Congo, speaking at the midsummer meetings of the Regions Beyond Missionary Union, at Harley House, London, England, said: 'One day a missionary went through the streets of a town in the upper Congo, and saw an old man sitting in front of a house. As is often customary in the Congo, he asked the old man what his motto was. Old people there often sum up the experience of a lifetime in one motto. And the old man summed up the experience of his life in the words "God has no mercy." The white man had treated the natives so cruelly that he had no confidence in the white man's God, and he therefore said, "God has no mercy.' The natives do not always distinguish between the white men who are not Christians and the white men who are Christians. They often regard all white men as Christians, and blame the Christians for the cruel treatment that they receive from other white men.'

'I remember passing up the river bank one day, and a man come towards me with something in his hands. At first I thought that it was a corpse, but I afterwards saw that it was a boy with some life in him. And how did he come there by the river? He was taken sick, and then his relatives had no use for him. So his mother and friends took him to the river bank, and threw him on the grass, and left him to die. This shows how little love and mercy there is in the natives of the Congo.'

'One of the first things we saw when we went to the Congo, was a man thrashing his wife in one of the huts. The huts are so low that you cannot stand up in them. The woman was bound down, and her husband was thrashing her until the blood came. "Man, stop it!" said I. 'I won't!" said he. "Man, stop it;" I repeated. "I won't!" he again said. I have other ways of stopping a man who is beating a woman, so I made him. When he got up he said, "What have I done? She's my wife! I bought her and paid for her with my own money, and I can do what I like with her. I can thrash her if I please," said he. That represents the native idea concerning women and their rights.'

Mr. Padfield also said: 'Away at Bonginda, in the Congo, there is a missionary station which was founded in a strange way. A little native boy came down the river from Bonginda before there were any Christians there. This boy was educated by our missionaries, but was then stricken with the sleeping sickness. He knew that he was marked for death, and he said, "I want to go home to mother." He went home to his heathen mother, and while dying told her about Jesus and the love of God. Some time after this, a missionary went to Bonginda, and he learned that ever since her son died, two years before, that mother went to the river, and, looking down the river towards where the white man lived, she prayed to the white man's God. Thirty-three persons in that place were soon inquiring the way of salvation. And all this was the result of that dying boy's testimony.'

'I remember one time I went into the hut of an old Congo native Christian man who was dying. "I have had a dream," he said to me. "What was it?" I asked. "I dreamed that I went to the bank of a dark river, and there I saw a canoe," said he. "I did not want to get into the canoe, but a voice seemed to say to me, 'Boncanda, get into the canoe.' So I got into the canoe, and rowed across the dark river, and when I reached the other side, all was bright and sunshiny." Next day Boncanda lay dying, and I said to him, "Boncanda, are you not afraid to die?" "Oh, no," said he; "all seems bright and sunshiny to me, just as it did yesterday, when I dreamed that I rowed to the other side of a dark river in a canoe."'

## AMONG JEWS IN BROOKLYN.

('The Christian.')

Few people realize to what an extent the Jews have of late years emigrated to America. There are now over one and a half millions of Jews in that country, the larger proportion being resident in New York. The only country in the world that contains more Jews than New York city is Russia, with over 5,000,000.

Brooklyn (part of New York) has a Jewish population of 250,000, residing mostly in the districts of Brownsville and Williamsburg, and it is among these that Mr. Leopold Cohn has labored in the Gospel for many years. Mr. Cohn, like many of his race, had to leave his native country of Hungary and many dear friends when he became a Christian. After studying for a time at the New College, Edinburgh, he went with his wife and family to America, and began work among the Jews of Brooklyn; and although he has had to pass through many trials of faith from lack of friends and shortness of funds, God has blessed his testimony to the conversion of many Jews, many of whom have in turn become preachers of Christ to their Jewish brethren.

'The Jews in America,' Mr. Cohn says, 'are slowly but surely drifting into atheism, socialism, and anarchy. A startling situation is portrayed in the fact that of the more than 900,000 Jews in Greater New York, only about 26,000 are reported as being connected with the Jewish Synagogue. To find a Bible in a Jewish home is a great difficulty. I find in their homes the works of Huxley, Darwin, Ingersoll, etc., translated into Jewish, and read with zeal and avidity; but it is most difficult to persuade them to study the Bible. As I saw how eager they were for literature, I set myself to write a series of tracts in Jewish, and some in English, suited to their way of thinking and calculated to remove doubts regarding the Messiah. As many as I have been able to print were distributed among the Jews here and abroad: but want of funds has so far retarded progress in this direction. God has blessed these tracts to the conversion of many of the Jews, and I trust that funds may soon be sent me that I may be enabled to print and distribute many thousands of these in this and other lands.'

## 'FLYING COLUMNS' IN RUSSIA.

Mr. Ivan Prokhanoff, of Russia, said: 'Last summer some Christian evangelists formed choirs of young people, and with these "flying columns" went from place to place conducting missions. They put up posters announcing that evangelical meetings would be held in some popular hall. People flocked in crowds to the meetings, and thousands professed conversion to Christ. One of these evangelists went to the city of Omsk with a choir of young people. He hired the largest hall in the city, and it was crowded out. Then he hired a leading theatre, and that also was crowded with people. For a fortnight he conducted meetings in Omsk, and every night the place of meeting was crowded with people. The choirs, as well as the evangelists, proved a great attraction to the people. Similar 'flying columns' are being formed this year to carry the Gospel to other towns.'

## TEMPERANCE APATHY.

(London 'Christian.')

Mr. Tennyson Smith, who has just returned from a tour in Canada, has been giving his impressions concerning the working of the prohibition laws in certain of the provinces. Much capital has recently been made of the statement that 'Prohibition does not prohibit'; therefore, the facts adduced by Mr. Smith have special interest. He found that, where the Scott Act was really applied, a marked improvement was noticeable in the drinking habits of the people. In one town, where (under licence) there were formerly 700 drunken cases before the courts in one year, the number has dropped under prohibition to one permonth. But it is undoubtedly true that a great deal of secret drinking goes on. Under various pretexts people can obtain spirits, and many drinking clubs, under various names, are springing up. For this Mr. Smith blames temperance people, who, he declares, are apathetic in regard to the application of the law. They fought to secure the statute, and now that it is passed they are lax with regard to its enforcement. Similar apathy exists amongst ourselves. Our own laws confer much power upon the temperance side, but they are indifferently applied. The matter of serving drunken persons with more drink is an example. It is illegal to supply liquor to intoxicated persons, yet the law is broken every day. Vigilance is needed here. While we are waiting for further powers, let us use to the full those we already possess.

## OFF TO THE LABRADOR.

### GIFTS FOR HARRINGTON.

It would have been a genuine pleasure, indeed, to the good friends who have sent in gifts in kind for the Labrador, could they have been present at the packing of the last consignment to be sent to Harrington this year. Wednesday evening saw the members of the committee ready for work in the commodious store room that, through the kindness of Miss Roddick, is secured for the Labrador gifts from April to September.

An expert packer at the barrel, willing hands to open parcels, bales, and small bundles that had come in from far and near, rapid sorting out into piles of 'Men's wear,' 'Women's wear,' 'For the children, 'Hospital supplies,' and soon some eight or ten barrels were securely headed up ready for marking. Five or six barrels had come in already packed, and these were to go on without change, so that the committee expected that, with a case or two of useful books and bright magazines ,to stock the hospital library and to distribute at various points along the coast, there would be about twenty pieces in this second shipment, or, with the seventeen sent at the end of May, some forty barrels in all. It sounds like a good deal, yet when one considers how widely the contents will eventually be scattered, and the very distressing condition in which the people are this year as a result of the complete failure of the fishing, on which their whole living depends, there will not be one barrel too much, and a new supply will only too soon be needed.

It was with expresions of gratitude and satisfaction that the committee opened parcel after parcel. Everything seemed so useful and so well chosen as a rule; clothing warm and whole, and, what was especially wanted, a goodly proportion of clothes for men and boys—always so very much needed. Certainly, the friends who work for this needy field are understanding better than ever the needs and the requirements.

It was most interesting to see the parcels opened up and distributed, for as a rule only barrels are sent forward unopened, the committee finding it necessary to condense to the utmost the number of separate packages, and barrels being by all odds the most convenient way of handling in transit. Here is a fine large new concertina, which will cheer up the convalescents. Here is a box of small unbreakable dollies all dressed in crocheted woollen garments that seemed just the thing for a cold country—the greatest pleasure for the greatest number packed in the smallest compass. Here is a bundle of warm country-knit socks and mittens, large and roomy, a joy to those who have to wear three or four pairs each to keep warm with, and know how hard it is to get a pair big enough. Here is a bountiful supply of nearly new men's underwear, and one sighs to think of the aching heart that packed that parcel. Here is a box of dried apples, with a huge jar of solid jam inside. In they go into the very middle of the hospital barrel, where, with quilts all round the package, they will carry in safety. Here again is a muslin bag filled with dried rose leaves, and as the fragrance fills the store room, it seems symbolical of the kindly thoughts that have gone into all these parcels, and that will fill the hearts of those to whom by and by the articles will be given.

The committee wishes to thank most heartily one and all who have sent donations. It is quite impossible for each parcel to be individually acknowledged here, unless indeed a note is sent by mail, advising Miss Roddick of the sending and mentioning the contents. Name and address of donor should always be on outside of package for identification, and in every case a full list, with name and address of senders, should go in each package too, so that when the parcel is opened and distributed, the letter may be forwarded intact, that Dr. Hare or Miss Mayou may know whom to thank, though it may be long ere they find leisure to do more than think grateful thoughts.

Miss Roddick (80 Union avenue) will at any time be glad to give special information, if desired, and the treasurer, Miss S. Macfarlane, 753 Sherbrooke street, will receive any moneys intended for the general work or for individual cots. Gifts for the 'Witness' and 'Messenger' cots, for the komatik 'Winter Messenger,' or for the maintenance of the launch 'Northern Messenger,' will continue to be received at this office.

It is especially requested that no more parcels be sent to Miss Roddick till next spring. The store room will not be available until April next, and friends will kindly take notice of this, and hold their gifts till announcement is made in these columns that the room is again open.

The present consignment of goods will go forward more promptly than ever before. They are to go by R. and O. to Quebec, where they will just catch the government steamer 'Princess,' upon which, by arrangement with Commander Wakeham, space has been secured, so that the barrels will go direct to Harrington without further change.

## THE TWIN SHIPS.*

'Twas mirk of deepest night,
The battle ships sailed on,
Each eager for the fight
Upon the early dawn.

'A light!' the look-out cried,
And looming through the dark

# A CRIME THAT IS NOT PUNISHABLE.

How many people reading this article have gone into a drug store and asked for some well known and highly tried medicine and some unscrupulous druggist has said, "Yes! we have that, but have you ever tried this remedy, it is just as good and costs less." Any druggist doing this has not the interest of your health at heart, but the interest of his pocket, as he can make more profit out of the cheap substitute.

For the protection and benefit of the public, we wish to say that DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of homes for the past sixty-two years and has never failed to give prompt relief and cure in all cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Summer Complaint, Sea Sickness, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus and all Fluxes of the Bowels. When you buy DR. FOWLER'S, you are not experimenting with a new and untried remedy, but are getting one that has stood the test of time.

Miss Lettie Reid, Vivian, Ont., writes: "Last year I suffered untold agony from cramps in the stomach and did not know what to do until a friend suggested I should try DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and as I was glad to try anything I purchased a bottle.

"When I had taken four doses I found relief and since then I never fail to keep a bottle in the house."

A kraken huge defied
The gallant British barque.

The battle signals flashed
Amid the circling gloom:
Each at the other dashed
And loud the cannon boom.

Ah, dreadful was the strife
Fought through the drear wild night
With death the air was rife,
Each ship a wreckful plight;

When through the war clouds dun,
With lurid morning gleam,
Flashed through the rising sun:
'Twas like a hideous dream.

Each shattered barque displayed
Apeak the red-cross flag,
Each fighting undismayed
Bore but a tattered rag.

With loud and gallant cheer
Each hailed the valor shown,
And shed the sailor's tear
For comrade slain, unknown.

. . . . .

Ah, let not churches twain,
*That bear the holy cross
And common faith proclaim
Wreak on each other loss,

Above the dimming clouds
Discern the sacred sign,
That waves upon their shrouds,—
Of Unity divine.

W. H. WITHROW.

*In view of the meeting of the Church Union Committee in Toronto in September these lines are contributed with the prayer that Canadian churches may be divinely led into perfect unity.

## GOD GUIDING.

God never builds a ship
But he sends it to the sea;
And he never calls a servant
But I think he's calling me;
And he never speaks a word
But there's someone ought to know;
And he never points the way
But there's some one ought to go!

For he never sends his sun
But there's some to shine upon!
And we never miss a day
But we rue it when it's gone!
And we find that every minute
Has its blessing and its care—
And the eye of God that follows
Is our guiding everywhere.

WYE SMITH.

St. Catharines, Ont.


## Indigestion Ruins Complexion

**The Sallow, Pale, Tired Woman Usually has Stomach Trouble.**

The good looks of every woman depend largely upon the proper working of her stomach and other internal organs.

If your stomach is strong and digestion is good, the cheeks blush with color, eyes dance and sparkle, breath will be pure and your hair smooth and glossy.

Let indigestion creep in, and the skin becomes sallow and rough, pimples break out, eyes get dark-circled, ill breath is all too apparent.

Get the stomach toned up with Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they increase the secretion of the gastric juices, promote vigorous digestion, increase the supply of blood and thereby invigorate the entire system.

The system is quickly won back to a normal healthy condition by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and every girl or woman who uses this remedy will show it in a clear, wholesome complexion, and a sound, healthy body. Sold in 25c boxes by all dealers.

**Every Woman**
is interested and should know about the wonderful
**Marvel** Whirling Spray **Douche**

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

**MOSQUITOES! MOSQUITOES!**
**BLACK FLIES! BLACK FLIES!**
**ASH'S FOREST FRIEND**
Is the most effective remedy for these insect pests. Price, 25c and 50c.

**HARTE'S BLOOD PURIFIER**
Better than any Sarsaparilla for regulating the system. Price, 50c.

**J. A. HARTE, Druggist**
150 Notre Dame St. West.
Telephone Main 1886.
Country orders promptly filled.

**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.
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**Weekly Witness and World Wide** worth $2.50 **for $2.00**
**Weekly Witness and Northern Messenger,** worth $1.40 **for $1.20**

Six months trial at half the above rates

**Postage included** for Canada (Montreal 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 50 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 $3.00 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

**SEPTEMBER, 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.


PROTECTION OF FORESTS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 27.—Legislation to protect the forest reserves from predatory homesteaders and forest fires is urgently required, according to Mr. R. H. Campbell, superintendent of forestry, who has just returned from an inspection trip west. He will make recommendations to the government along these lines.

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, SEPTEMBER 3, 1907.


Such a disaster as that of the Quebec bridge paralyzes expression. So far as the loss of life is concerned, we can only mourn the fate of those so swiftly doomed and sorrow with the many who are bereaved and left without bread-winners. Only those who have seen great bridges in course of construction can realize the titanic nature of the surroundings. When such bridges are finished, and we slip smoothly over them in railway carriages, we cannot conceive the fascination of witnessing their huge growth, of seeing ton after ton of variously-shaped metal fitted to each other with mathematical precision, and with carefully calculated certainty as to stability. Considering the complexity of the considerations ruling the planning and the construction of great bridges, the marvel to the onlooker is that the building of them proceeds so surely; but there is now such a mass of data concerning the construction of every kind of bridge that the expert calculates with the fullest conviction. With a wide margin of safety, he is supposed to be dealing in certainties, leaving no excuse for a collapse. Whether the Quebec catastrophe was caused by imperfect material, or imperfect construction, or a miscalculation on the part of the engineer, only the inquiry that must proceed forthwith can show. The inquiry will doubtless give full information upon these and other points. Whoever is to blame will bear a heavy load, morally and materially. Not only has the bridge to be reconstructed, but the families of the victims will have to be compensated. The government has guaranteed the bonds of the Quebec Bridge Company up to six million dollars, and may lose heavily.

It is over and over again remarked that Mr. Borden is a weak leader. It is natural for the Liberals to think thus; it is in their case 'the will to believe.' There are many Conservatives who think it because Mr. Borden's convictions differ widely from their interests. We do not find in Mr. Borden's programme any evidence of personal weakness. In the matter of public ownership and such radical matters he naturally expresses himself guardedly, but his taking at all the position that he does as leader of the traditional party of privilege, or, as it was happily named by Professor Goldwin Smith, the party of pooled interests, reveals a very stalwart character. Whatever be the merits of Mr. Borden's attitude on that question, there is one feature in his campaign which must rally the good to his side, unless it is very generously forestalled by the present parliament. Mr. Borden denounces the present patronage system in connection with the Civil Service. That is cheap. He, however, pledges himself to supersede it by a most radical change, namely, the substitution of the British system of competitive appointment. The present government will have to do this forthwith or find a policy of reform with as much promise in it, if it does not wish to throw public-spirited people and the new electorate into Mr. Borden's hands. We do not doubt but that all the larger men in parliament would be glad to be rid of the power over the personal careers of their constituents that this most mischievous system forces into their hands. But, then, what are they to do? Their expectant hangers-on are very many, and their mouths all gape wide every time an office is in view, as do the mouths of the little robins in the nest when the big robin comes home with a worm. It is not to be supposed that the rank and file of the voters have been supporting their party all their lives in the hope of one day receiving the reward of office. Or that if the possibility of such reward were withdrawn they would vote differently. Their loyalty is altogether above that sort of thing. But there might be a great abatement of working zeal on the part of those who help at elections if the candidate had not his hands full of worms.

The question that takes precedence over all the many factors of a most extraordinary situation — the question that even dwarfs the importance of monetary stringency and political agitations, is the progress of the different cereal growths in both the United States and Canada. The fruit of the soil, in Canada especially, is the basis of all things commercial and industrial, and the time is quickly approaching when the worst and the best of the season's agricultural results will be known. So far, there is no cause to be alarmed over the western situation, although the weather prevailing in Eastern Canada during the last week has not been the kind to offer much encouragement. Notwithstanding the cold evenings in Quebec and Ontario, however, there has been little or no frost, and that is very much the condition throughout the wheat belt, as reported by reliable authorities. It is true that many despatches from Winnipeg have spoken of frost and snow and damaged wheat and grain, but for the most part they have been without foundation, and probably inspired by interests close to the wheat pit. There is, however, no doubt of the seriousness of the crop outlook, as at any time now there is likely to be early morning frosts, and when the wheat is not far enough advanced to withstand the cold, untold damage might easily result. The latest despatches are quite promising, although not fifteen percent of the wheat has been cut. It is thought that cutting will be general on Monday, and by the end of next week many of the fields will be ready for garnering. The latest official report from Ontario is rather more favorable than was expected, the winter wheat average yield being about two bushels per acre higher than the average of the past twenty-five years, although about a bushel lower than the five-year average. It is interesting to note that spring wheat cultivation is rapidly giving place to the winter grade of wheat, and to the coarser grains which are cultivated to better advantage in Ontario. The loss in winter wheat average, as compared with last year, will probably be offset by an increase in some of the coarser grains, more especially in barley, which is reported to have been the largest in years, notwithstanding a lower average yield per acre. It is unfortunate that the hay crop in that province will be a short one, for many reasons, the average given by the department being only 1.18 ton per acre against 1.53 per acre last year, and 1.74 ton for the five-year average.

Lord Curzon, the other day, lamented the fact that British civil servants, including the most able of governors and administrators, have to retire at an age which to many is the prime of life, and that thereafter their talents are lost to their country and they become a burden to themselves through loss of their accustomed work. And now we have Lord Brampton, the famous criminal judge, at ninety years of age, and in retirement, pining for work. He says: 'Old age has 'very few compensations. Leisure is 'not pleasant. It fills me with regret 'that I am able no longer to take an 'active part in the life of the world.' Mere length of days is not to be desired when achievement fails and age has become a burden. But man can often refuse to become the serf of the years, refuse to fossilize, can maintain his freshness, his joy of life, welcome new truths, and keep in the van of the generations of his time. Britain has had many octogenarian statesmen whose absence after eighty from her history would have been a loss to her. Canada has a notable one to-day. Lord Brampton was forced to retire by age from the work he loved and which had become necessary to him; he was condemned to inaction when his store of wisdom was at its highest, and when he might have rendered the greatest services to his time. Why should the count of years deprive his country of a man whose intellectual powers, in combination with the fruits of long experience, may be of far greater value than the powers of the majority at thirty, forty, or sixty? Why, asks a recent writer, should one who loves effort more than idleness or rest be condemned to the torture of an inactive life simply because he is old? Why should those who have labored long and well, and who find most happiness in doing, be deprived of what is an indefeasible human right, the right to be useful?

The two chief trumpeters of colonial preference and vaunters of the 'colonial offer' have received but poor largesse from the Australian visitor whom they so loudly acclaimed. Mr. Pearson, ex-vice chairman of the British Reform League, and Lord Northcliffe both put themselves and their various publications at the service of that tariff reform for which Mr. Deakin during his passionate pilgrimage in Britain implied that all Australia was enthusiastically craving. Now they see this same Mr. Deakin, in his own country, behind the grimmest of impassable tariff walls, and on the wall—irony of ironies—this clause written: 'New duties on magazines, etc., con-'taining advertisements, being more 'than one-fifth of printed matter con-'tained within covers. . . . 6d. per 'pound.' This is a 'colonial offer' with a vengeance to two of the high priests of Chamberlainism, since it affects their periodicals, while it incidentally aims a blow at all British traders, anxious, if not to strengthen the bonds of empire, at least to increase imperial trade by means of advertising. The Australians, who seem to have been misrepresented by Mr. Deakin in England, profess their right to protect themselves even to the exclusion of British trade, and British opinion in general seems willing to let them try their own experiments. But in exchange for this exclusion, the majority consider it not a little impudent that they should be asked to give something, indeed, a good deal in return. The poor benighted British free traders think it reveals a queer idea of fair bargaining. Even in Australia, a large minority take the same view of it.

The Belgians, though they are supposed to have a constitutional government, do not seem to be able to manage their king. It is not because he is a king, but because he is what we call nowadays a trust magnate. How it is done nobody ever knows, but, given an enormous financial interest on one side and the interests of the people on the other, and the interests of the people stand a very poor chance; how much less the interests of remote African blacks. So a joint commission is formed to transfer the control of the Congo Free State from the king as president of an infamous company to the king as head of the government of Belgium, and the commission on both sides is made up pretty much of the king's nominees. So far as appears the heartless Leopold is going to do in future with the backing of the Belgian Government what he has been doing in the past of his own pitiful pleasure.

A sign of a change for the better in English social custom is contained in a despatch from London in the New York 'Times.' Heavy betting on horse racing is stated to be a thing of the past, and wine-drinking has become, as Hamlet said it should be, a custom more honored in the breach than the observance. Facts are given to support these statements, which are in happy contradiction to the fulminations of Father Vaughan and others, who condemn the vices of fashionable society. Betting and gambling are vices common among highly civilized people, but there is no surer sign of improvement in general morals than when they are seen to decline along with the accompanying evil of drinking. It is also encouraging as an indication of improving manners, for the example of the upper class is always followed by the lower. When the proverb 'Drunk as a lord' ceases to have any application, the drunken tinker is deprived of an aristocratic excuse. 'You're drunk,' said a hobo to himself, clinging to a lamp-post, 'but, then, all gentlemen get drunk.' There is evidence on all sides that drinking is fast disappearing in polite society, largely owing to the influence of women. At one time, when a man got drunk, it was regarded as the amiable failing of a good-natured man; now it is counted an indication of physical and mental deterioration, or, as an eminent physician has lately said, a symptom of neurasthenia. In these days, when men must have all their wits about them in order to succeed in their undertakings, they will not risk impairing their powers and, knowing that drinking is a sign of disease, they will not indulge in it themselves nor encourage it in others. All may not see it in this light, but the number who do is increasing every day.

President Roosevelt is criticised for having in his Provincetown speech, made on the occasion of a memorial to the early Puritans, appealed to the law enforcement which marked the character of the nation's founders. His critics admit the correctness of his statement that, if the Puritans saw no other way to secure conformity to the rule of right, they smote the transgressor with the iron of their wrath. Nor do they charge him with misrepresentation in declaring that the Puritan spirit never shrank from regulation of conduct when such was necessary for the public weal. What his critics object to is the application of the principle understood by the phrase Puritan spirit to the changed conditions of the present time. The President, it must be borne in mind, made a distinction between the corporations and 'certain malefactors of great wealth,' who, he declared, must be dealt with 'in the 'spirit of the Puritan whenever it is 'necessary.' It is altogether beside the question for his critics to recall the harshness of Blue Laws and the burning of witches. It was not the laws which the Puritans made that were invoked, but their determination to enforce what were to them the requirements of righteousness, especially in those whose wealth and position made their example a matter of public concern. Here again the President made a distinction. While he had nothing but scorn for the 'vapidly useless and self-indulgent life' of some millionnaires by inheritance, he would invoke the power of the law whenever possible against others to prevent or minimize the wrongful acquisition or manipulation of their wealth. The appeal to the stern virtues of the Puritans was unavoidable at the place and time of the President's speech. Considering the mad materialism of the age, the unscrupulous use to which great money power has been put, the worship of success in the accumulation of riches by any and all means however nefarious, the President, as chief magistrate of the nation, was performing his simple duty in recalling to the minds of his countrymen that, as the founders of the commonwealth, built upon the bedrock of righteousness, they must continue so to build if the fabric of their institutions is to be saved from destruction. This is the Puritan spirit rightly understood, for it is as true now as when first spoken that 'righteousness exalteth a nation.'

A highly significant object lesson on the effects of reciprocity in trade with foreign countries has been given by the fiscal returns of the United States Department of Labor and Commerce for the year 1906-7 concerning Cuba. A reciprocity agreement was made with the island Republic two and a half years ago. It was strongly opposed by the standpatters, who predicted that it would be ruinous to the sugar and tobacco producers of the southern states, without compensating advantages in other respects. The returns not only refute these forebodings, but show that trade with Cuba has nearly doubled under reciprocity without checking or adversely affecting sugar, tobacco, or any other domestic industry. Previous to reciprocity the United States purchased Cuban products to the value of nearly sixty-three million dollars per year, and sold to the island about twenty-one and three-quarters million worth. In the fiscal year 1906-7 imports from Cuba increased to nearly ninety-seven and a half million dollars, or about fifty per cent, while exports to the island rose to over forty-nine million dollars, or a hundred and twenty-five percent, largely reducing the adverse trade balance as it existed previous to the adoption of that agreement. An important point is that the increased exports to Cuba were largely composed of manufactures, a branch of trade the United States is particularly anxious to extend abroad. Cuba is the only country with which the United States has a reciprocity treaty. Even the Philippines are denied this privilege. But the reduction of excessive tariff restrictions in the case of Cuba having demonstrated the practical wisdom of reciprocity, the standpatters will have increased difficulty in resisting the rising tide of resentment against protected interests.

One of the most terrible evils that can overtake a people is the mutual distrust which cannot but follow public corruption. Far worse for the country than the loss of property and loss of life through the explosion of the French battleship 'Jena' is the revelation of the report of the committee of investigation into that disaster, which plainly says that the marine artillery did not try to establish responsibility for the accident, but only sought to defend the powder manufacturers and to conceal the powder, so that it could not be examined. It is possible that there is some political animus in this severe statement, but if there is truth in it, it is of a nature to make the heart of patriotism sink and to carry timidity and discouragement to the nation. If France were the nearest country where such charges could be made, it would perhaps be better for us to pass the event by, as nothing we could say would mend matters. But there is in it too much of a warning to ourselves to allow us not to lay it to heart. It is not that a steamship and gallant crew are lost to the country, but that the nation does not know where it is with its other ships. The commission surmises that the whole navy is in a bad state. And if the navy, why not other services? China collapsed before Japan, not only because of her antiquated conditions, but because she had not an honest thing in her service. Russia later suffered a like fate largely from a similar cause. Nobody could trust any part of the armament, and nobody trusted anybody else. We have nothing to do with the weaknesses of other peoples except to see that they are not our own. Let us hope that we may not make some very painful discoveries at home.

LABOR.

A significant feature in our social life is the growth in importance of the annual Labor Day observance. Thirty years ago we had no Labor Day at all, twenty years ago the holiday was confined to the ranks of certain labor organizations. Nowadays its observance by these is treated as obligatory, and is practically universal. It is more and more invading wholesale and retail business, having been elevated to the dignity of a government and bank holiday. This is not only because the day forms such a pleasant break in the long interval between Dominion Day and 'Thanksgiving,' but because the importance of 'labor'—technically so-called—is being felt as never before. Both our government and that of the United States now have their Departments of Labor; the great religious denominations are setting apart some of their strongest men for the study of its problems, and in every civilized country labor is 'coming in to its own'—and perhaps the cynic will say, into a share of other people's as well. The perils attending a rapidly growing movement such as this are obvious. Apart from the despotic tendencies of sudden access to acknowledged power is the danger that besets every democracy of the rank and file abdicating their right to rule and leaving the direction of affairs to dictators, some wise and honest, others fanatical, others corrupt. Still, labor, like other causes, as it rubs shoulders with the rest of the world, will continue to gain a clearer and juster estimate of its rights and privileges.

We are right in paying this outward homage to labor, for, after all, there is nothing in this world, or in any other that we can conceive, so worthy of honor if it be found in the way of service. 'Two 'men I honor, and no third,' says Carlyle. 'First, the toil-worn craftsman that with 'earth-made implement laboriously con-'quers the earth and makes her man's. 'Venerable to me is the hard hand; 'crooked, coarse, wherein, notwithstand-'ing, lies a cunning virtue, indefeasibly 'royal, as of the sceptre of this planet. 'Venerable, too, is the rugged face, all 'weather-tanned, besoiled, with its rude 'intelligence; for it is the face of a man 'living manlike. . . . A second man 'I honor and still more highly: him who 'is seen toiling for the spiritually indis-'pensable, not daily bread, but the bread 'of Life. . . . If the poor and hum-'ble toil that we have food, must not 'the high and glorious toil for him in 'return, that he have light, have guid-'ance, freedom, immortality These, 'two, in all their degrees, I honor; all 'else is chaff and dust, which let the 'wind blow whither it listeth.' Attention is more and more drawn of late to the religious aspect of Labor Day. This is well, for it is only as the Christian religion has become better and better understood that men have recognized the innate dignity of humanity, and the intrinsic nobility of useful toil. Among the Jews every man was obliged to learn a trade in his youth. This regulation, by the way, is largely preserved in Germany, where even the imperial children are all bred to trades. Our own royal house, so intimately associated with that of Germany, is at one with it in this regard, and it is said that King Edward himself is an expert shoemaker.

Renan calls the early Christian leaders 'the grandest plebeians' the world has ever seen. The Bible from beginning to end is 'the Book of the Workingman.' Those who speak of it as merely a 'Sunday book' full of ecclesiasticism and 'other-worldliness' betray a lamentable ignorance of its pages. On the contrary, it is full of the song of the reapers, the hum of the workshop and the pleasant chaffering of the market-place. Its heroes are all men in active walks of life, most of them laboring with their hands. Lawgivers, judges, kings, and prophets were fitted for and called out of the most homely duties to perform their immortal work. The Mosaic laws governing the relation of employer and employed are thoughtful of labor and the indignation of the prophetic tribunes of the people never rises higher than in condemning the rich who 'oppress the hireling in his wages.' The Christian era had its beginnings in the fields with the shepherds, in the carpenter's shop, in the farms of Galilee, and among the nets on the lake shore. Here again 'oppression of the poor' receives the sternest condemnation. Above all, the Saviour—himself a workingman—asserts the divine quality of labor when he says 'My father worketh until now and I work.' A Canadian when lately visiting the Old Country was asked a question regarding the 'gentlemen' here. Never before had it struck him what a great gulf lay between our social system and that of older lands. Here we have no 'leisure class,' either at the top or bottom of the social scale, we are all 'gentlemen,' for we are all 'workingmen.'

THE RAGGED EDGE OF POVERTY.

We find ourselves more in accord with our friend, 'A Witness Reader,' than on reading his first letter. He admits that the country is prosperous, but says the settlers do not get the benefit of the prosperity—that, if sold out, many, if not most, of them would be found to be insolvent. The money goes into the hands of land speculators and the owners of town sites which should never have been

made material for speculation. This has been going on under the eyes of both the old parties and the people are fast finding out how both parties have been fooling them. We may begin by disposing of this indictment against the parties. It is a very common idea in the country that the parties are somebody different from the people. The parties are simply the people. Our correspondent may rest assured that what the parties think is just what the people think. How to please the greatest number of the people is the one study of every party leader. Where both parties look on things in the same way—and there is generally but little difference as to most things—there is cumulative evidence that they see things just as the people do. Therefore to tell us that the people are being fooled by the parties, or are beginning to see through the parties, only means that the people are being fooled by their own wrong thinking, and are beginning to see their own mistakes. This is a very hopeful sign. As the people make up their minds so will the parties. It would be unfortunate, however, if the people, having discovered some blunders, should forthwith plunge into other blunders.

One of the principal errors the people have committed has been to vote for protection, which is simply a machinery for taking the earnings of the man who is producing to give it to the man who is not producing, or, what is equivalent, producing at a loss—producing at a cost that requires that others should be taxed to support him. Our correspondent tells us that the Liberals promised free trade and have not given it to us. But does he think that they would not have given it if the people had made it plain that they wanted it? The only reason why they have not got free trade is because those who want protection are stronger with the people than those who want free trade. When the people come to see their own interests there will be no protection. In the same way, if the government makes grants to great railway corporations and lets them manipulate the town sites, it is because the people had not reached the advanced view of political economy that was reached by Sir Sandford Fleming, when he took the ground that the government should take possession of all town sites—a resource from which it would have had abundant means for carrying on the administration of the country. To carry the idea out logically, the government should have retained the ownership of all land, giving secure tenure to whoever would cultivate or use it, and only collecting rent for it after it had acquired a rentable value, apart from improvements, which would be the property of the tenant.

All this is excellent in principle, but what were the facts? There were trackless prairies to be peopled. Railways were a necessity. The land would largely pay for the railways, and was apportioned in liberal measure to companies which undertook to build them. The measure may have been too generous. The 'Witness' protested with all possible vigor at the time. The companies, which thus obtained the choice of the lands, naturally chose their own town sites and got the most they could out of the lands that had been made over to them. Today everybody who can buy a town lot is gambling in land. At present there seems always to be a profit. The end of the inflation will come. Then there will be broken fortunes and broken hearts. The government that granted these lands to railways might have retained a lien upon them, and required payment out of profits later on; but it did not do so. Yet its doing so would not have affected the land speculation evil complained of by our correspondent. In the same way the government might have given out the farm lands on leasehold only, retaining for the public the whole of the 'unearned increment.' But that would not have tempted population so much as the out and out gift of the land. The country was to be peopled, and the government took the readiest way of doing it. Our correspondent says the people are seeing the mischief that has been wrought by the alienation of the public domain, but he does not himself see what better the government can do. As to the distressed condition of the Manitoba settlers, we should like to hear the opinions of others.

## THE CABINET APPOINTMENTS.

In the appointment of the Hon. William Pugsley to the vacant portfolio of Public Works, the Prime Minister has enlisted the services of the most brilliant lawyer of the Maritime Provinces, a ready platform speaker and debater, a man of exceptionally keen mind, to all of which natural aptitudes for public life has been added the experience of close on twenty years' legislative and administrative service in his native province of New Brunswick. Perhaps, indeed, it is not too much to say that in the persons of A. B. Aylesworth and William Pugsley the present cabinet possesses the two foremost members of the Canadian Bar. The appointments as now settled are rather a surprise to the country, as Mr. Pugsley was all along slated for the Railways and Canals, a department for which he has had considerable training, having been in intimate relations with the working of the Intercolonial under Mr. Blair and Mr. Emmerson, while Mr. Graham was to have had the Public Works portfolio. It is said, however, that the present arrangement may be only temporary, and that when Mr. Brodeur returns he may take the Public Works and Mr. Pugsley that of Marine and Fisheries. Since the Public Works Department was emasculated for the benefit of Mr. Prefontaine, the Marine and Fisheries has been the great spending department, and it is understood that Mr. Brodeur is tired of the importunities of the grafters who infest it.

The new Minister of Railways and Canals, the Hon. George P. Graham, won his spurs as a supporter of the Ross Government in the Ontario Legislature, and was for a few months a member of that administration in the dark days that immediately preceded its dismal end. But it is as leader of the Liberals in opposition at Toronto since the retirement of the Hon. George W. Ross that Mr. Graham has come more particularly into the public eye and has had a chance of showing what he can do. Into a relatively small and disorganized party following, he has succeeded in injecting a new confidence and a new hope; and, though it is perhaps more than the Liberals of Ontario themselves expect to defeat the Whitney Government in the election which is now almost at hand, they expect to give Mr. Whitney salutary warning of what he may later count on getting at the hands of the electors of Ontario unless the standard of uprightness set by his government on its accession to power is fully maintained. There is a feeling in some quarters that it was unfair to have taken Mr. Graham away from the post he was filling with such acceptance at the head of the party in Toronto, but Sir Wilfrid's justification for the step is the even more pressing need that exists for Mr. Graham's services at Ottawa at the present juncture. Sir Richard Cartwright is too old and too infirm a man to be in touch with the opinion of the Province of Ontario. The Hon. R. W. Scott, the Secretary of State, at the advanced age of eighty-two, is still as active, both in mind and in body, as the average man of fifty and has administered his department well. But it is years since he has so much as appeared on the hustings. The Minister of Customs was taken into the cabinet chiefly on account of his effective work on the election platform, but, in spite of this fact, Mr. Paterson has never learned the elementary principles of organizing and managing an electoral campaign, whilst the Minister of Justice, Mr. Aylesworth, is entirely new to the whole game of politics, and, it might be added, not particularly well adapted by nature therefor. What was needed, from the party point of view, for the vacant portfolio from Ontario was an organizer, one acquainted with the constituencies east and west and one who will be able, let us hope, to lead the party away from the malign influences which have heretofore assailed it,—a man of personal integrity with the determination to play the game of politics as it should be played, and not on the principles which prevailed in London and which brought discredit on Canada as a whole. To twenty-seven years of active newspaper work the new Minister of Public Works has added nine years' service in the Ontario Legislature and still he is not yet out of his forties, and capable, we trust, of most excellent service in the important department of government to which he is now called.

## THE ANTI-JAPANESE AGITATION.

At the present time, when the anti-Japanese agitation of the Pacific Coast labor unions is disturbing the public mind of British Columbia, it is especially fortunate that the Federal powers at Ottawa show no sign of being bamboozled into any such disregard of treaty obligations, of Imperial interests and of ordinary common sense as the enactment of any Japanese exclusion law would involve. Canada may shut out the Chinese, to her own loss, and cart them about and pen them up like live stock, to her own degradation, but open insult to Britain's stout ally in the Far East is a little more risky proceeding than the average trades unionist in Vancouver has realized. As to the Japanese right of entry into this country there cannot be the slightest shadow of doubt. Article One of our treaty of commerce and navigation with His Majesty the Emperor of Japan, ratified by Canadian Act of Parliament no longer than seven months ago, distinctly states that:—'The subjects of each of 'the two High Contracting Parties shall 'have full liberty to enter, travel, or re-'side in any part of the dominions and 'possessions of the other contracting 'party, and shall enjoy full and perfect 'protection for their persons and prop-'erty.' It is a well known principle that treaty obligations with foreign countries override even the statute laws of the contracting countries, so that, apart from all other considerations, the anti-Japanese statute of the British Columbia Legislature is invalid and could not be enforced. The bill was only passed in the hope of making trouble for the Dominion Government, and, under the circumstances mentioned, does not even call for the Federal disallowance, which has been exercised on grounds of Imperial policy against the very same enactment for years past. The statute of the B.C. Legislature in this matter is not worth the paper it is written on, and Premier McBride's Government knows it. It was passed to humbug the trades unionists and the bill never received even the consent of the Deputy Governor.

The peril is, as Mr. Oliver, Minister of the Interior, pointed out, largely an imaginary one—a terror of some infinite invasion coming on behind the few who straggle to our shores. Within the past eight months two thousand Japanese from Hawaii, and about eighteen hundred from Japan direct, have landed at our Pacific Coast ports, of whom, it should be added, however, that 2,100 went right on to the United States, the remainder finding ready employment in the canneries, lumber mills and farms of British Columbia. It is true that the actual influx of 1,700 Japanese in this short time is considerably more than we have ever been favored with in a like period before, but doubtless this is due to the exceptional demand for labor prevailing in all parts of the country this season, which even the enormous immigration from the United States, Britain and Continental Europe is quite unable to satisfy. But even so the danger of swamping the labor market would seem to be infinitesimal, with one Japanese immigrant to a hundred whites arriving during the same period.

If there should be any danger of an over-crowding of the labor market of British Columbia, a means can readily be found of meeting the difficulty without bringing on a war with Japan. As the Hon. Mr. Nosse, Japanese consul, reminds us in the interview obtained by our Ottawa correspondent, there was a voluntary undertaking given by the Japanese Government, eight years ago, that the number of their people emigrating to Canada should not exceed a specified number per month from each province of Japan, amounting in the aggregate to five or six hundred a year. This purely voluntary restriction on the part of the Japanese authorities was made, Mr. Nosse says, 'out of sympathy with the 'Canadian Government, for the benefit 'of our own people, and with the desire 'of preventing any irritation on the part 'of British Columbia by the over-flood-'ing of the labor market.' The majority of those coming to us this summer have been from Hawaii, and not from Japan direct, but the Mikado is just as much father of the one as he is of the other, just as ready to prevent any congestion of the labor market of Canada by Japanese from Hawaii as from Japan itself, and would doubtless be willing to amend the understanding of 1899 so that not more than a limited number of his people per month should be entitled to enter Canada, any excess over whatever is considered a reasonable number to be returned home. The Japanese ministers of 1899 showed a most reasonable regard for the wishes of the Dominion of Canada, knowing as they did the desire of the vast majority of Canadians for the best of mutual good feeling with Japan, and there is no reason whatever to doubt but that they would show a like regard to-day if any circumstances have arisen which call for a reconstruction of the agreement made between us eight years ago.

## WILLIAM II.

The world's mighties, towering over the crowd, cannot well help finding each other in full view. As in water, face answereth to face, so the heart of man his fellow. Mr. Carnegie is not corporeally a very tall man, but he is a whole world by himself in his views of things. Whether it be his heap of money that has set him on high, or whether it be the genius that made all things flow his way, will be diversely opined; but he certainly delights in the individuality of his attitude, and is as lavish with his opinions as with his money. He certainly sees in himself one destined to change the whole world for the better. That, more or less, is every man's privilege, and every man's duty. Unfortunately, there are many more orthodox persons than Carnegie who are much less inspired by it. Mr. Carnegie, looking over the surface of the human sea, beholds another promontory, and finds it akin. He hails the Emperor William as another shaper of destiny. He pronounces him a great man, and who knows better what a great man is like? But is the Emperor a great man? To begin with, the probabilities would seem to be as millions to one against it; for why should the one genius of a people be the one born to a throne. Cromwell was a simple yeoman. He came to the front by natural selection. Mr. Roosevelt was born to comfort but achieved greatness of his own force. But, apart from the adventitious circumstances which combine to fit a hereditary monarch for rule, and which certainly do help a good monarch grandly to fulfil a great career, there seems small inherent reason why we should look for original greatness on a throne. There is, of course, the occult law of heredity, though what is most noted with regard to genius is that it dies out. It may be said theoretically that no man is born great whose ancestors have not at some period made their own way. In some pedigrees the personal qualities that achieved the position are so removed as to be out of the count. There are a thousand coal-heavers in England who have as much of the blood of the conqueror as our King, who is greater than any of his ancestors in centuries. Even William is not descended from Frederick the Great. William has certainly the Carnegie quality of a mind quite his own. He has infinite confidence in his own convictions and his right and duty to enforce them. If William is really in the line of Hamurabi—really one of the world's inspired ones, great is his opportunity. It is this greatness of opportunity on which Mr. Carnegie dwells in his encomium on the monarch who sits on the keystone of Europe. He bids him resolve the problem of the world, put an end to the thousand wars of old, and inaugurate the thousand years of peace. Here is a mission to inspire the greatest.

## TREATY KEEPING.

Has the treaty between Great Britain and the United States, prohibiting war vessels on the Great Lakes, become an obsolete dead letter? An article in 'Appleton's Magazine' proudly describes the largest squadron of men-of-war assembled on the waters of the Great Lakes since Perry's victory on Lake Erie, which cruised last summer under the United States flag in naval manoeuvres in the northern part of Lake Michigan. The writer says it was the strongest fleet ever seen upon inland waters, for Perry's vessels had neither steam, nor iron hulls, nor quick-firing guns in their armaments. Those who may think that the presence of such a fleet might cause serious disagreement between Great Britain and the United States may be surprised to learn, on the authority of the 'Appleton's' writer, that not a line of complaint from either Great Britain or Canada has been received by the State Department at Washington, notwithstanding the fact that at least three of these ships were greatly superior in fighting strength to the one man-of-war that the treaty of 1818 permits the United States to maintain on the lakes. The reason given for this indifference to the violation of the terms of the treaty is the amicable feeling between the two nations and the absence of jealous distrust on the part of Canada. This is the strangest possible reason for the increase of the lake armament on the part of the stronger country. The treaty provisions concerning naval armaments on the lakes have often been referred to as the wisest in spirit and most beneficent in operation that could be agreed to by the two powers.

If then there is a substantial basis for these 'Appleton's' allegations it is to be regretted that the United States should consider itself absolved from observing the treaty on the strength of British amicable feeling and the absence of jealous distrust in Canada. This violation of one part of the treaty of 1818 by the United States is in singular contrast to the insistence by that government on a literal observation by Newfoundland of the provisions of the same treaty concerning the fisheries, even to the refusal to the local sovereign authority of any right of regulation. The contrast between the two attitudes reminds us of the time when the United States was making no end of trouble about our insisting on our marine league shore rights in the Gulf at the very time when the United States was claiming eight miles jurisdiction on the coast of Florida and just before that country set up her claim to the whole of Behring Sea, a piece of ocean of which she occupies only one shore. That our neighbors place great store on their lake navy is shown by the writer in 'Appleton's,' who believes that much more is involved in the cruise of the six vessels than a mere summer outing of a few hundred men belonging to the naval military of the border states. 'it 'is probable, indeed,' he writes, 'that this rendezvous not only 'marks a new departure for the 'naval militia of the country, but 'it may even shift the moorings of some 'very ancient naval traditions.' On the other hand, our own government admits no misgivings with regard to the alleged manoeuvres in Lake Michigan. We do not for a moment suppose that the two nations will ever go to war for any reason now apparent. All the same it would be matter for no little regret if our neighbors should have set aside those provisions of the treaty which are admitted by both sides to have been for nearly a century a model of good neighborliness for the world to copy.

## THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

We do not know whether Mr. Bourassa rides a horse or not. His abhorrence of British imperialism is a disability in the way of his becoming famous as 'the man on horseback.' Otherwise he continually reminds us of Boulanger, who was forever in the eye of the people till many of them could see nobody else. If Mr. Bourassa could not prance, he had an opportunity which Boulanger had not, in exploiting sectionalism. No path to prominence is quite so cheap and direct as to discover and denounce the slights put upon a people; and nothing is easier than to show any section of the community how badly it is being used. With regard to Mr. Bourassa's own people, its grievances are rather those of an ecclesiastical system, that insists on ruling, than of the people themselves, who are not altogether in love with being so ruled, so that the national rôle involved an ecclesiastical championship which ranks the champion like the Knights Templars and the Knights of St. John as a knight of the church militant. Having achieved eminence as a race champion, it remained to rise from that stepping stone to higher things. The step was a hard one, however, even with a boost from the labor movement. The government of the peace-maker sailed under too propitious a star to make any opening for the troubler. What then? There was still the provincial arena. There were there, as everywhere, governmental irregularities to denounce. There was there a sadly dilapidated opposition without a man on horseback at its head. There were the Castors, those who wished to restore the New Jerusalem in the form of an ecclesiastical governmental system; these were in a very disconsolate condition, stretching out pleading arms to him.

All this evolution of our man on horseback is consonant with the most pure-minded patriotism and honesty of purpose. It is a quality of genius in statesmanship to turn instinctively to those conditions which call forth one's powers and which reveal a vista of success. One's convictions of what is good for one's country have a way of coalescing with one's visions of what will be the making of one's career. We have therefore given to Mr. Bourassa throughout credit for the most simple-hearted and honest patriotism; and when he puts his lance in rest against abuses, where abuses there surely are, we are glad to cheer him on. Here, however, is a curious contradiction brought into his record. He is accused of having boasted at Ste. Justine that he was offered a ministerial position in the government of Mr. Gouin. Mr. Gouin says there is no shadow of foundation for this statement. Now positive evidence is superior to negative. The man who denies can do no more than deny; whereas, he who affirms can bring many facts to back his statement. It is for Mr. Bourassa now to prove that he is not the victim of a hallucination. A controlling imagination stands a leader often in good stead. It was the very making of Mohammed. But it is inconvenient when proof may fairly be demanded. What Mr. Bourassa has to do is to tell us who made this proposition to him and in what terms, and then it will be for us to decide which we will believe.

## THE DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER BILL.

The struggle which last week ended in the House of Lords with the passing of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, making marriage with a deceased wife's sister legal in Great Britain, had been in progress more than fifty years. Before 1533 marriages of consanguinity and affinity were wholly governed by canon law, which consists of rules or decrees of the church as established by early popes or by statutes of church councils, and marriages which contravened such limitations were either held void or voidable. In 1835, Lord Lyndhurst's Act made past marriages of affinity valid and future marriages void; but the House of Commons rejected the prohibitory clause as regards marriage with a deceased wife's sister, although afterwards persuaded to accept it temporarily. A Royal Commission was appointed in 1847 to inquire into the marriage laws, and from that time on to this year attempts have been made in both houses of parliament to carry a bill making marriage with a deceased wife's sister legal. Nearly always the bill was carried in the Commons by a large majority, but was thrown out in the House of Lords, the bishops voting against it in a body. In 1896, however, it passed the Lords, but the Commons failed to deal with it. A feature of the debates in the Lords was the attendance of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward. Although his practice was to refrain from interference in questions before the House, on these occasions he always made a point of attending and voting for the bill. Besides, until this year, throwing out the British bill, the British Parliament has also consistently, or, as some say, obstinately, thrown out the Colonial Bill, to make marriages with deceased wives' sisters legally contracted in the colonies legal also in Great Britain; it has also thrown out the Scotch Bill having the same purpose. High legal authorities, however, have pronounced such marriages legal in Scotland without further enactment. Marriage with a deceased wife's sister has of course been specially legalized under the Crown in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa and other colonies. Throughout the British Empire, indeed, with the exception of the United Kingdom, such marriages have long been legal; and, again with the exception of the United Kingdom, have been legal in every Christian country in the world. The passage of the substantive measure has of course rendered the colonial one unnecessary. That Great Britain and the colonies are now at one in this regard removes a cause of offence between them, and a disability from some worthy colonials sojourning in Britain.

## ANARCHISTS' CONGRESS

### EMMA GOLDMAN ADVOCATES A REIGN OF TERROR.

Amsterdam, Aug. 27.—A small army of detectives of almost every nationality is here to watch the delegates to the Anarchist Congress now in session. The Dutch authorities are most anxious, and have taken special precautions to guard the government buildings against outrages. It is understood that at yesterday's session, which was held behind closed doors, Enrico Malatesta and Emma Goldman made violent speeches, the latter advocating a 'reign of terror,' as the means of readjusting social conditions in the United States. A. T. Ore, of Brussels, was chosen president of the congress.

## 'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Mr. Grayson—The First Real Socialist Member of the British Parliament—The 'Spectator,' London.
The Dowager Empress of China—Manchester 'Guardian.'
Threatening Situation in China—By the Rev. Charles Bone, in the 'Independent,' New York.
The Growth of Esperanto—The 'Nation,' London.
Under the Aspect of Eternity—The 'Outlook,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Orphei Drangar—Why have we British no Popular Singing?—E. C. Bentley, in the 'Daily News,' London.
The Science of Art—'Academy,' London.
Ruskin's Arraignment of Idolatry in Christian Art—From the 'Slade Lectures' of 1870.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Seeing People—Edith M. Thomas, in the 'Youth's Companion.'
Victorian Verse—A New Anthology—'T.P.'s Weekly.'
The Popularity of Robert Louis Stevenson—'Chambers's Journal.'
The Morbid Spirit of the Age—New York 'Tribune.'
'Heart Interest' is Wanted—An Analysis of the Appetite of the People for Cheap Stuff—Springfield 'Republican.'
The Gospel of Barnabas—Manchester 'Guardian.'
A Widening Horizon — The Blessing of Uncommon Sense—The Spectator, in the 'Outlook,' New York.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

British Association at Leicester—The President's Address—The 'Times,' London.
Effect of Public Schools on Immigrants—How Public School Education Creates a Gulf Between Parents and Children—Dr. David Blaustein, in the New York 'Times.'
French Road Tarring—Success Secured after a Variety of Experiments—C.I.B., in the 'Tribune,' New York.
The Story of a Stone Age Hunt—New York 'Evening Post.'
Science Notes.

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

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

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# 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.]

## THE OVERPRODUCTION OF GOLD.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your criticism of the letter of 'Illia' was a just one. Gold is susceptible of change in value, like all other products, and though used as a standard of value, yet the standard cannot be fixed by act of parliament because the value of gold must vary with the cost of its production. One is reminded of the time when Spain received large shipments of gold from Mexico and Peru, and the West Indies, and thinking that gold alone represented wealth, passed a law forbidding the export of gold from Spain. At once gold depreciated in value in Spain, while it continued to be of more value in other countries, and being easily smuggled out of the country, a profitable trade sprung up in smuggling the gold of Spain to other lands.

In a short time Spain learned the lesson that labor was the basis of value, not a yellow metal that could be hoarded.

If one only thinks, he can understand that the buyer is also a seller, for he sells his products to buy gold, or its equivalent, as any political economist will show. The basis of all values, if there is freedom of exchange, is labor, and the cost of production varies in different lands and at different times, because of the conditions of labor. This affects the value of everything, even of gold. One would think that when it takes more foodstuffs, and house material, and clothing, and iron manufactures to buy gold, that there must be a reason for this, and the reason, the real reason is this, that the standard has lowered, and gold, in spite of act of parliament, has become cheaper because modern machinery and chemical discoveries have made the process of reduction cheaper and the facilities of transportation and the safety of the lines of travel have made the cost of carriage less. Some products respond more readily than others to the change in the standard of value.

Salaries, incomes, and annuities, are the last to respond, and sometimes the conditions are arranged so that they are not affected, and the recipients suffer because the twenty dollars, gold standard, will not buy as much to-day as it did ten years ago.

R. G.

St. Catharines, Aug. 23, '07.

## THE PESSIMIST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice in your issue of the 20th instant my letter on 'Lively times ahead,' and I also notice your editorial on it. Now, Mr. Editor, I do not want you and your readers to misunderstand what I said by saying that 'many of our rank and file voters are on the ragged edge of poverty.' The fact is that our soil is fertile, a total failure has never been known, but yet if nine out of ten settlers were sued and sold out, there would not be enough out of the proceeds to pay their debts. They do not go hungry, or naked, or without shelter. They work, are very industrious and sober, and yet, the condition of nine out of ten is, that if they were to die to-morrow, they would die insolvent. This was the case years ago when the Conservatives were in power. It is the case to-day. The increase of mortgage indebtedness has been something enormous. Revising the voters' lists showed that from two to three hundred people in some constituencies had moved out in only one year, and crowded to the cities and towns. I have beheld these things with my own eyes, not read them out of Socialist papers, as you suggest.

I am prepared to admit with you that if Socialists were in power they would not know what to do. I fear you tell the truth right there. But Socialism means a great big protest, an enormous amount of discontent with present conditions. Only last night I received a letter from a prominent Methodist preacher in Toronto, in which he describes his politics as Socialism.

Now, Mr. Editor, the question will occur, and to others, 'How is it that although the country is fertile and the people so industrious, yet so many practically worth nothing? Let me give you a hint.

In the Toronto 'Globe' of Aug. 14 there was an editorial stating that the policy of allowing private interests to have the good of our 'town sites,' was a policy that never had the ghost of a reason to support it. That if the government had taken Sandford Fleming's advice, given thirty years ago, and had appropriated the 'town sites' for the public good, it would have meant many millions in the pockets of the people, enough to pay off the public debt Canada has incurred in building railways and opening up the country. What a stupendous statement! We first paid out millions upon millions to open up the country and make 'town sites,' and that enabled the lucky owners of the 'sites' to take from us as many millions more. That is, we first paid out millions in wheat, cattle, etc., to open up the country, and then let the 'town site' owners take from us untold millions more of wheat, cattle, etc. Why, sir, it is easy to see why our people are 'on the ragged edge of poverty.' No people in the world could prosper under such heroic treatment. And, mind you, while this enormous drain was being made on us, by a few private parties, both Liberals and Conservatives have kept silent and have let the outrage continue. So is it any wonder that the great mass of voters are beginning to see that both the old parties stand, not for the welfare of the toiler and producer, but for the interests of the few who are enriched by the labor of the many in factory, in forest, in mine, out on the broad prairies?

Then consider for a moment the multi-millions more taken out of our settlers, by speculators in farm lands? Bear in mind, please, that the speculators and 'town site' operators did not work; they gave nothing to the people, but took millions upon millions in wheat, cattle, etc., that people worked for. They took everything, but gave nothing. Could horse leeches do any worse? It is easy to see what class has benefited by the opening up of the country.

Mr. Editor, what I have written you is not the result of any distorted vision or of any distempered dream. It is sober reality. Would to God that our candidates for office would go out among the people, see how they live, inquire about their debts, how much real estate and chattel mortgage and other debts they have, and try to put themselves in the place of the settlers. It would give them a different idea of 'our great prosperity,' 'our growing time.'

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, the old parties have been fooling the people, and the people are beginning to find it out. I hope the warning may be heeded and trust that our big papers may see that the interests of our toilers, the people who do the work, who produce the wealth, may be better looked after. Socialists do not expect to win right away. But they are training, they are stirring up the people, showing up their would-be friends, drawing the dividing line between worker and sponger, and sooner or later the victory is theirs. But I am in hopes that the powers that be will take warning and give to all the 'square deal.'

'WITNESS' READER.

Plumas, Aug. 24.


## WHY ARE YOU SICK?

### Join the Ferrozone Health Club.

These clubs are springing up all over the country. They embrace careful diet, fresh air, water drinking and the use of Ferrozone.

Thousands have been cured—raised to health from a condition of nervousness and semi-invalidism.

First of all, Ferrozone is a body builder—those taking it immediately increase in weight, which proves how highly it improves digestion and assimilation.

Then Ferrozone is a blood former. This colorless blood even in a single week shows a great increase in red cells and coloring matter. This is why Ferrozone makes thin, colorless people glow with ruddy health. When the nerves are taken into account Ferrozone shows its marvellous power. Morbid thoughts, depression and sleeplessness disappear as mist before the sun. The nerves are made strong, given energy, and withstand the wear and tear of hard toil or worry.

Altogether there is no remedy to equal Ferrozone. It builds up surely and effectively. For the weak, the sickly, those affected with nervous insomnia, or languor, Ferrozone is a boon; try just one box and see the enormous good it will do. Sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent boxes.


## MYSTERIOUS FIRES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The frequent recurrence of mysterious conflagrations, or at least those for which no apparent reason can be given, has induced me to narrate a circumstance with which I was immediately associated many years ago, when employed on the designing staff of Messrs. Neilson & Co., Hyde Park Locomotive Works, Glasgow.

On this occasion the foreman of the great first floor machine shop left it at six p.m. in perfect safety, but on returning next morning at 5.45 he found an old heap of dirty, oily cotton waste lying on the floor in an incandescent state, ready to burst into flame at any moment. Had it done so, a costly establishment would have been destroyed, and to this day no one would have known the cause, namely, spontaneous combustion through chemical action. For this same reason, a private house I came to know about in later years was nearly set on fire through oily cloths having been thrust into a kitchen drawer and allowed to remain there.

Very many unaccountable fires have occurred since then, those at McGill University, Montreal, and also at Victoria, British Columbia, just recently, being among the last. While visiting the latter city, not long ago, I was kindly shown around the fire station by the mayor—Mr. Redfern—who enabled me to see that so perfect was the system of management that from eight to sixteen seconds after the alarm was given, the engines were out on their wild career of rescue. As if to emphasize his remarks, a great fire broke out in an adjacent chemical works, which for some time bombarded the town with bursting barrels of nitrate and sulphur, which greatly fouled the air.

Now, does it not seem a somewhat irregular proceeding that, while municipal corporations are thus doing their best to protect their cities from disaster, the housemaids who polish up the knockers of their big hall doors with oily rags, and then carelessly thrust them out of sight, perhaps to be forgotten, may unconsciously sew germs which, chemically fostered, may develop into a fire fiend! A fiend, too, that may devastate a city, and leave nothing but blackened ruins where only a few hours before peace and plenty and happiness prevailed. And yet, so it may be again and again from the cause I have named, which should be much more widely known than it is. Our manufacturers at home carefully protect their establishments at every point from fire, and the insurance companies compel the Lancashire cotton spinners to remove all refuse from their mill floors every night, but the public in general need enlightenment on this little point of science, which, if popularly understood, would produce excellent results.

The most appalling conflagration at sea within memory was the burning of the new and magnificent West India mail steamship 'Amazon' in the Bay of Biscay, in 1852. The cause of this was said to have been the too close proximity of the store room containing oils, varnishes, etc., to the heat of the boiler room, and as the vessel was only on her first voyage, chemical action must have been extremely rapid and deadly. The historic cow which kicked over the kerosene lamp was the visible cause of the fire which partially destroyed Chicago. I have reason, however, to believe that the unseen and unsuspected agency to which I have referred has often been the cause of disasters which, for want of a more correct title, are usually termed 'mysterious.'

J. W. C. HALDANE, M.I.M.E.,
Hampstead, London, Eng.

## LIBERALS WARNED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—After reading the remarks of Sir Hibbert Tupper the other day at Vancouver, one can see that he has certainly 'taken off his coat.' The personal pronoun 'I' occurs seventeen times in the thirty-five lines. The Liberals will have to look out.

A. FRAID.

Aug. 29, 1907.

## RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTIES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—While reading letters of Christians stating the doubts and difficulties of those who are trying to find their way to God, I pray that they may be led into the good old way of asking him to lead them. He promises to do this for those who love righteousness, from Genesis to Revelation.

While grateful to pastors and teachers for helping us understand the Scriptures when disturbing questions arise it is best to go to the fountain-head of knowlege. God does send answers to all who ask in sincerity and truth. He always answers me. Often the answer is 'Wait.' Sometimes it is a thought while I am reading, or listening to a friend, or something that is transpiring in the world, and I know it is an answer to a question I have been asking. If all Christians would do this they would soon settle the difficulties that 'higher criticism' and 'new theology' have brought up, and perform such wonders through the power they received that agnostics and infidels would be compelled to cry, 'The Lord he is God! The Lord he is God.'

A. M. O.

Aug. 28.

## THE REVOLVER AS A BEDFELLOW

Men who sleep with revolvers under their pillows should be warned by the misfortunes of John Bello, an Italian immigrant, who dreamed that he was being robbed, and shot two women and a man before he awoke. Bello declares that while dozing in his seat in a passenger coach he dreamed that a man with a white handkerchief over his face seized him by the throat to rob him. He fought for his life, threw off his assailant, drew his revolver, and began firing. At the point at which the revolver was drawn the dream changed into reality. A harmless tailor, sleeping in the next seat with a handkerchief over his face, was killed, and two women were badly wounded. Then Mr. Bello awoke. What is more probable than that, by some psychic suggestion, the dreaming mind might transform a tailor recumbent into a highwayman rampant, at the same time sending to the right hand a telephonic order to draw the revolver and pump hot lead into him?

Although despatches leave us in the dark upon that important point, it may be that Mr. Bello knew and owed a tailor of Genoa. In juxtaposition to an American tailor, he fell into a troubled slumber, his spine describing the while the curve of a fishhook. The tailor was dreaming of men who owed him various sums. By telepathy the thoughts of the tailor were communicated to the mind of the immigrant. In dreams, ordinary men and things take exaggerated and terrible forms. Mr. Bello saw the tailor as a robber, clutching him by the throat, and the next suggestion that came to him was that he was armed and should protect himself. The tragedy naturally followed.

A great many nervous men sleep with pistols under their pillows or near the bedside. Not infrequently accidents have resulted. A well-remembered case was that of a lady who, having forgotten to wind the clock, crept out of bed to attend to that important duty. She was returning, when her shin struck the round of a chair. She cried out in her agony. Her husband dreamed that a burglar was about to cut his throat. Seizing his pistol, he severely wounded the already distressed partner of his sorrows. Accidents of this sort have occurred so frequently that designing husbands wishing to do away with their wives have, in some cases, lain awake and potted at them with felonious intent, and then tried to make the jury believe that the shooting was done during the confusion incident to the dream.

Let us say, for the sake of illustration that a young married man whose system is trying to accustom itself to the rigors of bad cooking goes to bed with a revolver under his pillow—for purposes of protection, of course—and, because of the dead weight of bread that should have been cast upon the waters, dreams that a wicked ogress whose hair is in curl papers, has compelled him to swallow three Belgian blocks, and is about to force another upon him. What would be more natural than for him to begin shooting and possibly kill his beloved wife? The habit of putting a pistol under the pillow is extremely dangerous. It is much safer to carry burglar insurance and allow the burglar to range through the house at will than to risk shooting members of the family when there is no burglar in the house.—Louisville 'Courier-Journal.'

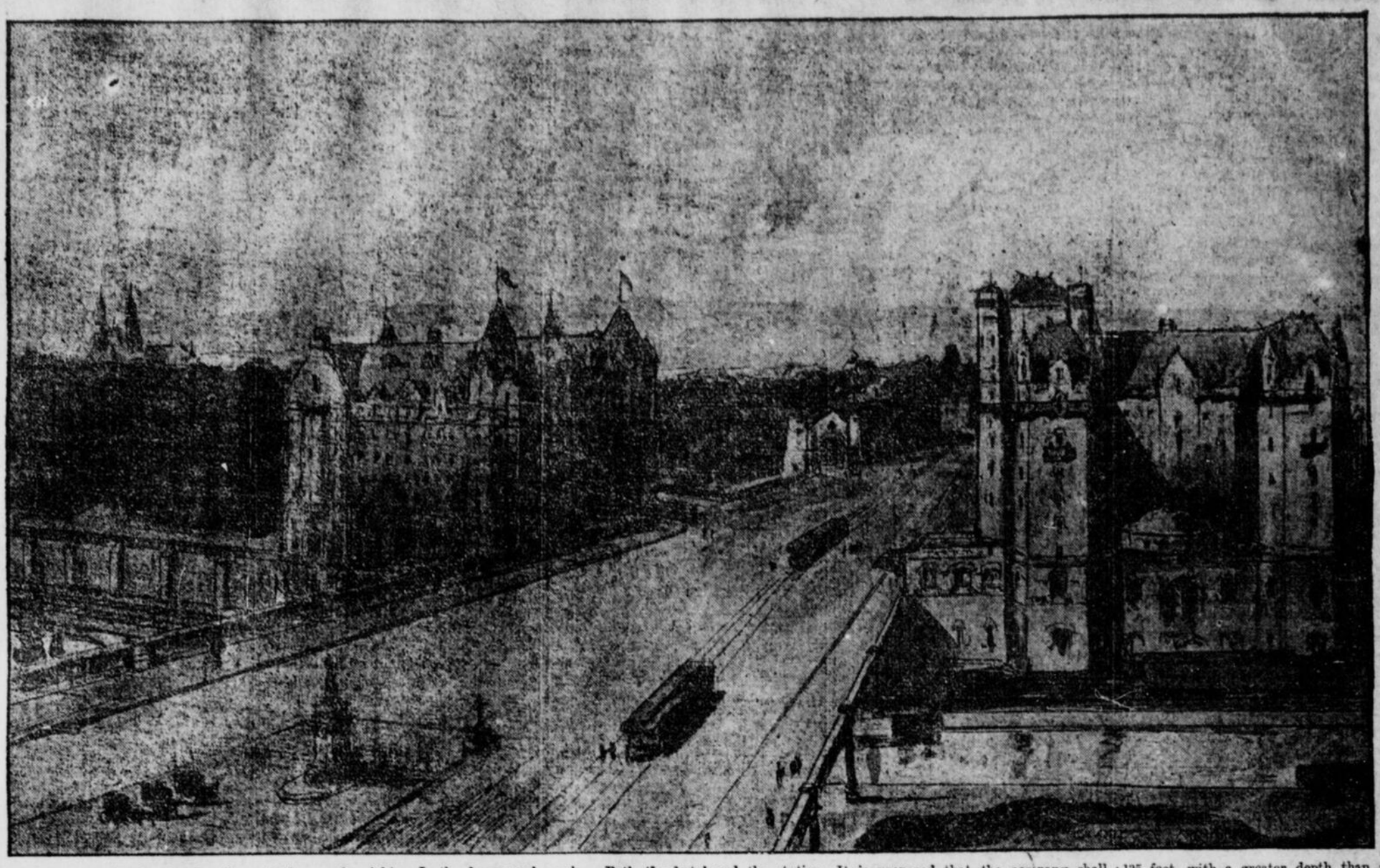
## WHAT YOU DON'T SEE IN EDINBURGH.

(London 'Tatler.')

There is one thing that always disappoints the visitor to Edinburgh, and that is a complete absence of kilts—or rather the absence of Scotsmen in kilts. If you meet a man wearing a kilt in the streets of the Queen City of the Forth it will be a grave mistake to suppose that he is the Laird of Gormuck or some other equally famous Highland chieftain. He is nothing of the sort. As a matter of fact, his name is Hodgkins, and he is employed during eleven months of the year licking up envelopes for the firm of Eisenstein & Ritzheimer on the shady side of Lothbury avenue, E. C.

Another mistake which strangers are apt to make lies in supposing that the good people of Scotland talk Scotch. I shall never forget my surprise on the occasion of my first visit to Edinburgh when a policeman at the corner of Frederick street, to whom I remarked pleasantly that it was 'braw, brient nicht the nicht, whateffer,' told me to push off and stop asking him conundrums. Scotchmen do not as a rule talk at all. They possess the gift of silence to a really remarkable degree. I know a gillie named Donald who lives in Perthshire in whose society I have sometimes spent whole days stalking the elusive stag without his ever vouchsafing a single remark of any kind. I remonstrated with him once, pointing out that such silence as his almost amounted to taciturnity. He promised to try and cultivate a certain measure of garrulity, and after we had walked across the heather for five hours, during which time I could see that his brain was working feverishly, he suddenly turned to me and exclaimed, 'Yon's a fearfu' earthquake they had in Jamaica!' after which striking effort he relapsed once more into his habitual attitude of respectful silence.

## THE CHATEAU LAURIER AND THE NEW CENTRAL STATION AT OTTAWA.



The above is a sketch plan by Mr. B. L. Gilbert, the New York architect, of the new hotel and central station to be erected in Ottawa by the Grand Trunk Railway Company. The hotel is on the left side of the bridge, and the station on the right. In the foreground is shown the new plaza between Sappers' and Dufferin bridges, while at the end of Major Hill Park, beyond the hotel, and near MacKenzie avenue, appears the new arch entrance to the park. Both the hotel and the station will be in the same Gothic style of architecture, and of the same stone, as the new government departmental building on the opposite side of the park, so that the whole group will harmonize. It is proposed that the company shall pay $100,000 for the hotel site, and according to the plans the building will be so arranged as to interfere as little as possible with the frontage of the park. It will be given a frontage of 135 feet, with a greater depth than at first proposed. There is to be no delay in connection with the erection of the buildings. It is authoritatively stated that the foundations will be laid this fall.

## FLAGS for HOME and SCHOOL

### AN OPPORTUNE MOMENT.

Already the feeling of autumn is in the air, and although loath to leave the joys of summer vacation, our troops of merry boys and girls are already readjusting their point of view and eagerly looking forward to the joys of the opening schools and the reunion with friends and playmates.

Holiday time has carried many of them outside their own country, or has brought friends from other lands into their homes and towns as guests, and notes have been compared as to various ways of doing things; yet when all is over, the feeling comes that 'East, west, hame's best,' and there is probably not one of our boys or girls but would heartily say—

'There is no land like our land.
And Canada for me.'

This then, is the time to utilize the freshness and energy of pupils, directing it so as to secure some permanent, tangible benefit for the school and the community—something that will make the boys and girls better citizens of the future.

What better to aim at, not as an end in itself, but as a means to an end, than a fine, large flag for the schoolhouse?

The 'Witness' stands ever ready to help any school to get, with a little work, but without spending a cent of money, as fine a flag as any school could wish. The best is none too good for our schools—and the flags we offer are the very best. Double-warp wool bunting, sewed, roped and toggled, all ready for hoisting—a flag made by one of the largest flag makers in Great Britain, and imported direct for our special use. Various sizes can be had to suit various needs, but we have only one quality—the best. Flags are sent, postpaid, and in all the flags we have sent out, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, not one note of dissatisfaction has ever come to us. All have been more than satisfied with the flag; indeed, teachers, pupils, and school officials have joined in expressions of appreciation and delight.

Our Flag Department will be glad to give fuller information or to meet special cases when desired.

Correspondence invited with schools all over Canada, or with societies, clubs, or individuals who may want a reliable flag on this basis. We set out to help the schools, but the offer is open to everyone. We want to extend the use of the flag as a symbol of loyalty to our King and Empire, and of faith in the future of our Dominion.

See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

# LITERARY REVIEW.

## THE LONG LABRADOR TRAIL.

The quest of the Indian trail across the interior of Labrador, although it cost Leonidas Hubbard his life in a memorable expedition, has been concluded by his companion, Dillon Wallace. The narrative of the second expedition has already appeared serially in 'Outing,' but will be welcomed by numerous readers in its present handsome form. (Fleming H. Revell Company, Toronto, $1.50.) Those who read the story of the original expedition will remember that Hubbard and Wallace, mistaking the Susan river for the Nascaupee, both of which empty into the head of Grand Lake, had fought their way along its stubborn and fruitless course too far before they realized or could remedy their fatal error. They reached Windbound Lake, which was within sight of Michikamau, in the heart of Labrador, and north-west of Grand Lake. Here they turned back, the winter overtaking them, and starvation adding to the danger of their position. When food utterly gave out, and even putrid caribou flesh discarded by them in their journey up, and which they would gladly now have eaten, was covered in snow, Hubbard's strength failed him, and Wallace and the Indian guide pushed forward to get assistance, if that were possible; but the rescuing party found Hubbard dead, and his tent almost hidden from view by drifted snow. In pursuance of the promise made to Hubbard, when the desolation of the Labrador winter struck terror to their hearts and led them to fear a fatal ending to their adventure, that the survivor would make a second attempt to cross the great inland Divide, Wallace, in the spring of 1905, began preparations for his journey. From among the many applicants he chose to accompany him George M. Richards, of Columbia University, a student of geology; Clifford H. Easton, a graduate of a school of forestry, and Leigh Stanton, a veteran of the Boer war. 'Pete,' a full-blood Ojibway Indian, from Minnesota, was engaged to act as cook and guide. The party set sail from Brooklyn on May 30, and by June 21 were once more at North-west River Post at the head of Groswater Bay, the continuation of Hamilton Inlet, from which point the first journey was begun—in truth

'A drear and desolate shore!
Where no tree unfolds its leaves,
And never the spring wind weaves
Green grass for the hunter's tread.'

Here, too, Duncan McLean, one of the men who had formerly come to Wallace's rescue on the Susan river, joined him in order to assist him over at least the first long portage. The Indians at the post, although they refused to accompany the party as guides, even in return for liberal compensation, they being hunters, not guides, sketched a rude map of the old Indian trail from Grand to Seal Lake, from there to Michikamu, and thence over the height of land to George river, which, if it could be followed, would lead from Groswater Bay to Ungava—a trail which they said could be easily found, but which no white man alone could follow to Ungava. Richards, the geologist of the party, states that 'The route was by steamer to the head of Hamilton Inlet—thence by canoes up Grand Lake and the Nascaupee river. Fifteen miles above Grand Lake, a portage route was followed, which makes a long detour through a series of lakes to avoid rapids in the river. This trail again returns to the Nascaupee river at Seal Lake, and for some fifty miles above Seal Lake, follows the river. It then leaves the Nascaupee, making a second long detour through lakes to the north. On one of these lakes the trail was lost, and thereafter we travelled in a westerly direction until reaching Lake Michikaman.' The trail, unhappily, did not prove easy to find. Disused for many years it often revealed itself only after the most strenuous search and a delay of hours or days. Bare granite hills and mountains towered over lake and river, and made necessary many a heavy climb after a day's work, to scout out some pass that would permit a portage and suggest the direction of the trail. The barrens were treeless and grassless. The silent hills echoed to no voice of bird or beast. Delays that made the grip of the oncoming winter a spectral horror, were constantly occurring. Portages were fearful trials of patience and endurance, what with black flies and mosquitoes, stifling heat which was followed at night by a fall in temperature almost to the freezing point, and the necessity of making three trips in each portage heavily laden. The men often walked forty and fifty miles before getting canoes and baggage from one lake to another. They were still some days from Michikamau, when Wallace began to consider seriously the necessity of picking the strongest of his mates for a dash forward, and sending the others back. The interview that followed is best told in his own words:

'Now, boys,' said J, when all the pipes were going, 'I've something to say to you. Up to this time we've had no real hardships to meet. We've had hard work, and it's been most trying at times, but there's been no hardship to endure that might not be met with upon any journey in the bush. If we go on we shall have hardships, and, perhaps, some pretty severe ones. There'll soon be sleet and snow in the air, and cold days and shivery nights, and the portages will be long and hard. On the whole, there's been plenty to eat—not what we would have had at home, perhaps, but good, wholesome grub—and we're all in better condition and stronger than when we started, but flour and pork are getting low, lentils and cornmeal are nearly gone, and short rations, with hungry days, are soon to come, if we don't strike game, and you know how uncertain that is. I cannot say what is before us, and I'm not going to drag you fellows into trouble. I'm going to ask for one volunteer to go on with me to Ungava with the small canoe, and let the rest return here with the other canoe, and what grub they need to take them out. Who wants to go home?

It came to them like a shock. Outside, the wind howled through the trees and dashed the rain spitefully against the tent. The water dropped through on us, and the candle flickered and sputtered and almost went out. In the weird light I could see the faces of the men work with emotion. For a moment no one spoke. Finally, Richards, in a tone of reproach, that made me feel sorry for the very suggestion, asked: 'Do you think there's a quitter here?'

Michikamau at last was reached, and joy was mingled with sorrow at the thought that had Hubbard only known at Windbound Lake that he was within but five or six days' journey from Michikamau and abundance of game, the fatal retreat down the Susan had never been begun. From here, Wallace and Easton pursued the journey alone, the others reluctantly turning back. The race down the George river, which runs in a westerly and south-westerly direction, connecting Michikamau and Ungava Bay, now began. The hours of daylight were becoming noticeably shorter; the nights were cold and cheerless; snowstorms drove them into camp and hid both firewood and game; the river was one long succession of tempestuous rapids and yawning waterfalls, and to save time the canoe was run headlong through shallows, rapids, and gorges that men less threatened would carefully have shunned. Life now was uncertain; in one night the river might be frozen solid: there were no traces of game, and to cap all, the canoe was overturned in a rapid, and food, instruments and blankets sank in the whirlpool past recovery. The men were becoming desperate, moody, silent.

The wilderness gripped us closer and closer as the days went by. Remembrances of the outside world were becoming like dreamland fancies—something hazy, indefinite and unreal. It seemed to us that all our lives we had been going on and on through rushing water, or with packs over rocky portages, and the Post we were aiming to reach appeared no nearer to us than it did the day we left North-West River—long, long ago. We seldom spoke. Sometimes, in a whole day, not a dozen words would be exchanged. If we did talk at all it was at night over soothing pipes, after the bit of pemmican we allowed ourselves was disposed of, and was usually of something to eat—planning feasts of 'darn goods' (dough boiled in grease), bread and molasses when we should reach a place where these luxuries were to be had.

At last one afternoon the canoe was left high and dry while they were boiling the kettle,—tide water was reached, and a few hours after they came to the Post. Ford, the factor, gave them a hearty welcome. A few days later the Hudson's Bay Company's boat, the 'Pelican,' arrived with stores. On board was Mr. Peter McKenzie, of Montreal, and from him it was learned that Richards, Stanton and Pete had arrived safely at Rigolet. Wallace refused all offers to return in the 'Pelican,' and chose to stay in order to go back overland in midwinter by means of dog-sleds. This trip overland was hazardous in the extreme, but after compassing infinite dangers in their journey of two thousand miles by sledge and showshoe, they finally reached the Moravian missions on the Atlantic, and travelled down the coast, and at Natashquan secured passage on a schooner—the first afloat that spring in the St. Lawrence—for Quebec.

A word remains to be said of certain other features of the book. The many fine photographs are especially valuable as a record of scenes white men may not gaze upon for many a long year. What may be called the practical results of the exploration are summarized in the appendix, consisting of botanical, geological, and geographical notes. One or two chapters are devoted to the Eskimo and Indians, and are of interest, though affording little that was not before known, and lacking the nervous force of the narrative portion of the book.

## ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Man from Curdie's River,' by Donald Maclean (London: Hodder & Stoughton). 'Canada's Century,' by R. J. Barrett, F.R.G.S. (London: The 'Financier and Bullionist, Limited). 'Our Struggle for the Fourteenth Colony,' by Justin H. Smith, 2 vols. (Montreal: Chapman's Book Store). 'The Marriage Broker,' by Florence Warden (London: T. Werner Laurie). 'Scribner's,' 'The Canadian Magazine,' 'The Westminster,' 'Chambers's Journal.'

# LITERARY NOTES.

## "THE TRAITOR."

A lie that is half truth is ever the more harmful, but when an untruth is so subtly framed that it is difficult to specify in what particular the falsehood lies, how shall it be qualified? Rather to this latter class belong the recent novels of Mr. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the final volume of whose projected trilogy on the southern states after the civil war, has lately been published. The harsh criticisms of his former books and the indications of bitter passions evidently inflamed by them, have not induced him to better the tone of "The Traitor." (Doubleday, Page & Co.). In actual relation of fact he is secure in his account; it is the spirit which is at fault.

Mr. Dixon is, indeed, primarily a yellow journalist busied with bookmaking, says the New York 'Times.' . . . . It may well be true, as he says, that he has told less than the truth. But he has used the bitter trials of a people in the valley of humiliation, not in the lofty spirit of the poet or the higher dramatist, but with the cunning of the mountebank. He has used them to furnish forth a show for the multitude, clothing the tragedy and the stern conflict with what must seem to many of us the tawdry trappings of cheap melodrama and false sentiment. In so doing he has caught the popular attention and compelled readers.

## A BURNING HEART.

"The Serf," the latest novel by that rather fanatical and fiery English author, Guy Thorne, is the occasion for a rather sharp criticism but withal a prophecy of hope in the New York "Independent." On the strength of his former work one would not go to 'Guy Thorne' for literature, and expectant curiosity is not surprised to find in this only another burst of fire. It is in this, however, that the "Independent" sees hope "For men are beginning to be born again with burning hearts. We have missed this red forge of immortal inspiration and strange furies for a century."

Of the novel which suggests this it says:—

It is a kind of psychological phenomenon in fiction. The author has the cross, narrow mind of a modern walking-delegate novelist combined with the gorgeous imagination and prism phrases of the old poets. And this makes 'The Serf' a very significant book. It might have been a work of art, but because of the transition state we are in, it is a grinning symptom of the times, a skeleton of the present which the author has dragged out of the remote past. . . . He lays his scenes makes his exposures with a kind of excitement as if he had just discovered the middle ages and demands with the same staccato voice that Mr. Upton Sinclair uses when he writes of Chicago packing-houses that something be done at once. . . . However, if the reader can bear the smell of the sewerage of the twelfth century, and the feel of the big eels slipping through his toes as he reads, he will find in this book the most gorgeous descriptions of water scenes that have appeared in years.

## QUESTIONS OF THE DAY.

An earnest and sober arraignment of the present stat. of society is brought forward by Ralph Waldo Trine in "In the Fire of the Heart." (McClure, Phillips & Co.). The figures which he quotes are gathered from the work of social investigators, and he employs them as sufficient warrant for a searching improvement.

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The record of "The Labor Movement in Australasia" by Victor S. Clark (New York: Henry Holt & Co.), is a straightforward presentation of the real history and accomplishments of the party whose coming to power in Australasia was foundation of many doleful prophecies. His account show these unfulfilled, and the promotors of the movement so far from turning society up-side-down in their steady advance, proceeding in a spirit of justice and sobriety that has gained for them the recriminations of more drastic socialists. What has been accomplished paves the way, however, for still further progress and Australia and New Zealand have a big message for the rest of the world.

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An American edition of "Women's Work and Wages" by Edward Cadbury, Mr. Cecile Macheson, and Mr. George Shann, has recently been issued by the Chicago University 'Press.' This is an investigation into the conditions among working women as they exist in Birmingham, England, but as the question is pretty much the same the world over the book has quite other than a merely local application. The authors have been very thorough and accurate, and the book is worthy the notice it has received, especially as the subject is of growing and urgent importance.

## IRELAND.

A book whose wholesome air of hopefulness on the Ireland of to-day is grateful to the ears troubled with wails of discontent and misery from the land itself, and tones of despair or contempt from the outsider prone to judge of the surface of things, is offered by E. B. Iwan-Mueller, in 'Ireland To-day and To-morrow,' (London: Chapman and Hall.) The Right Hon. Walter H. Long, M.P., who writes the introduction, has a strong word to say against attempting any half measure as the solution of the problem England has set herself. What has been done so far, however, has not been without good fruit, and the author would like to see the country free from experiment for a time.

**What the country wants at this moment is a rest-cure. For nearly forty years we** have dosed Ireland with medicine and stimulated her with tonics. The results, as shown by all material tests, have been so far satisfactory, though the doctor's bill has been a heavy one—that the patient may be regarded as on the verge of convalescence. . . . The growing intellectual emancipation of the peasants, the gradual extinction of the agrarian quarrel, and the development of a spirit of self-help, now only require time and patience to achieve their objects. To re-open the serious politico-agrarian campaigns of the past would be to blight these buds of a future prosperity. We have never given any well-thought-out remedial measure for Ireland a real chance.

## MAGAZINES.

In the September 'Scribner' Henry van Dyke concludes his series of 'Days Off' with a tale of rivalry in fishing and love in which 'Leviathan,' the speckled trout who supplies a title for the tale, plays an important part. A romance of a Canadian guide is given by Mary R. S. Andrews, in 'The Whistling of Zoëtique.' Mrs. Andrews is at home in the life of the woods, which she loves. An illustrated article, also of wood-life interest, is 'The Cullier,' by Charles S. Chapman. Brander Matthews has an article on 'Poe and the Detective Story,' and Arthur Symons writes of 'Siena,' whose all world serenity is so little disturbed by the modern spirit of bustle. There are good illustrations by E. C. Peixotto. This number has several pretty little poems.

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Some tricks of politicians in the bid for popular favor are given a friendly exposé by Robert Lee Dunn, in the September 'Appleton's,' in his article on 'Making Presidents by Photography.' He has to tell of President Roosevelt's right about conversion to the process. New York is the centre for two articles in 'Wall Street as a Manufacturing Centre,' by W. G. Nicholas, and 'How Children Play in New York,' by George Calvert. Two tales of the hunter, of a very different kind and counsel are 'Elephants, Rhinos, and Hippos: The Story of an African Big-Game Hunting Trip,' by John W. Norton, which needs no other description than its title, and 'Primeval Instincts,' by Henry Smith Williams, which recounts without undue pathos a boy's return from the road of a hunter.

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There is a repetition of London's terrible indictment in 'The Pent and Huddled East,' by Vance Thompson, in the September 'Outing.' 'In London last year two hundred died in the streets of starvation,' is a short sentence, but London has found no answer to the awful problem that it represents. The contrast of the open spaces is given in 'Mountaineering in North America,' by Robert Dunn. 'The Fish Ponds of Cape Cod' are described by John Murdock, and 'The Robbers of the Falls,' by Herbert K. Job, recounts some stratagems of hawk photographing. 'Grandpop's Big Bass,' by Carroll Dean Murphy; 'Bill Fikes's Fox Hunt,' by Norman H. Crowell, and 'Corn and Grapes,' by E. P. Powell, are this month's Little Outdoor Stories.'

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The August number of the 'Burlington Magazine' opens with an article on 'The Drawings of Claude,' by Roger E. Fry, curator of paintings at the Metropolitan Museum at New York. The illustrations, from drawings by Claude in the British Museum, in the University galleries at Oxford, and in the collection of Mr. John Postle Heseltine, are excellent. 'The Early Works of Velasquez,' by Sir J. C. Robinson, has the account of a remarkable altar-piece found in a remote nunnery at Loeches, in Spain, and supposed to be the work of King Phillip II., with the assistance of Velasquez and Alonso Cano. 'The Exhibition of Armour, and Other Golden Fleece Antique Objects at Bruges,' by Francis M. Kelley; 'The New Van Dyck in the National Gallery,' by Lionel Cust, M.V.O., and 'Sixteenth Century Embroidery with Emblems,' by M. Jourdain, are other articles in this number.

## TECHNICAL LITERATURE.

One of the notable engineering achievements of the world, a Canadian triumph throughout, the hydraulic lift lock on the Trent Canal at Peterborough, is the subject of the first article in 'Technical Literature' for August. The article consists of extracts from a paper by Walter J. Francis, originally read before the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, and the details of dimensions, etc., are carefully given. Another article of large interest in this number is 'The Genesis of Ores,' the commencement address of Horace V. Winchell at the Montana School of Mines this year. A new field for the camera is suggested, and one case of its practical working taken in detail, in 'Photographic Surveying,' by William Griffith. The table of contents of this increasingly useful eclectic shows for this number a natural trend in some eight articles, longer or shorter, on the improvement and protection of steel for rails, etc. Matters of municipal interest primarily are taken up in such articles as 'Sewage Disposal by Biological Processes,' from a paper by John Duncan Watson, read at the Engineering Conference of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and 'Tarred Macadam Roads,' by Thomas Aitken, whose experiments in this matter give him authority to speak. 'Physical Characteristics of Dielectrics,' by A. P. M. Fleming, is another paper that may be also noted, but the range of this magazine in matters technical is barely hinted at by a selection for remark of the articles one mind may feel of particular interest.

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## CATS TO PREVENT PLAGUE.

(From the Chicago 'Record-Herald');

The rat has been proved to be the greater bearer of the plague, and in the Philippines a campaign for the extermination of rats has had excellent results in plague prevention. In India, where the population is crowded and superstitious the rats cannot easily be exterminated directly, so there is a movement now in official circles to encourage the breeding of cats, with a view to fooling the superstitious natives indirectly into suppressing the plague. Since the cat has a religious character, both among Hindus and Mahometans, the effect may be successful.

# 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.'

'The year with fickle pulse,
Weary of bloom, begins to live for fruit,
But nowhere startles us a sudden change;
The business of the summer still goes on,
And yet the Fall is here. The turn has come;
Night hidden messengers have touched the scene;
And in the morning when we greet, we say,
My friend, my dear, the summer days—have been.'

The passing days remind us that frost may soon lay cold fingers upon our treasures, and rob them of their loveliness. 'And what can you expect,' says the pessimist, 'when you live so near the Arctic Circle?' Already September comes, and the grapes retain their greenness, no tinge of color yet pervading the clusters, the wind loosens the apples from their boughs, and we feel that the work of Autumn is not far off. Let us welcome it, not for the pageant, that is on parade on Labor Day, nor for the shortening of its hours, but for the satisfaction that results from honest toil.

It is not merely to save laundry bills, but to feel free and untrammelled, that whenever a man goes to work at anything requiring physical force, we see him take off his cuffs. He knows that they hamper him, and will hinder him from doing his best, having a tendency to fall over his hands if unrestrained. Our bad habits, often fair looking and glossy, with a fine appearance, hamper the working hand, and take away from us the power and energy that our lives require.

For every form of energy has its right uses, and when it flows in an orderly way the result is peace and prosperity, but when hampered by the cuffs of evil passions, will end in disaster. Whether in the physical or moral life the same laws are at work, and rightly directed tend towards health and righteousness.

Call it what we may, power energy, or force, there is in human nature something that compels expression and action—something that must be free from 'cuffs' and able to do battle for the right without restraint. There is no impulse of the human heart and conscience that is in itself wrong; it is not a want of power when evil things become manifest, but a wrong use of it, and a fighting of life's battle with hampering cuffs.

### THE MONTREAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual exhibition of the Montreal Horticultural Society which takes place next week, brings with it a feeling of regret, that the work it carries on is not better appreciated by the general public; and aided more substantially by those who claim to be flower lovers, and to have an interest in horticultural pursuits. Looking back twenty-five years it is a question as to the reason for the present lack of patronage, and the happy enthusiasm that surrounded the society at that period of its existence. It is another example of the necessity for unity of action and that 'divided we fall.'

Whatever the cause, it is no credit to our city, crowned by the natural beauty of the Royal Mountain, that its citizens are indifferent to this educative work, and fail to attend to its collection of fruits and flowers.

I have appealed to those who answer by saying that it is 'moving-in week,' for those householders, and comes at a time when every moment is given to getting settled. But one citizen whose high ideals of life and whose interest in horticulture is worthy of emulation wrote to me on the subject as follows:

'What is at the bottom of the difficulty is an apathetic public, and such a lamentable ignorance of the subject that we must begin with the children and educate them to know and love the birds, flowers and fruits of the earth, understanding the latter as something more than the simple act of eating it, in any stage of its growth.'

The trend of the times is to inculcate such teaching of nature studies, but what are we to do while these children are growing up to bring about the reform

It is not to lay down this paper and say: 'There is work for some one,' but to aid by our money, time or contribution, to put the work on a solid basis, and encourage others by being in attendance.

Not only when the band is playing, but in the daytime to study the varied gems fresh from Nature's hand, while we rest our eyes on the beautiful plants collected there, and can go away with refreshment to ourselves, leaving behind the encouragement given by our presence.

### FALL SOWING OF SEEDS.

E.T.—It is quite likely your seeds have dried out during the heated days, if so exposed. It is better to sow them under the shade of a shrub or tree when suitable.

It may be new to you to learn that many of the hardy annuals can be sown in autumn in time to come up, as the farmer's grain does, and withstand the winter as well.

Of course, if they survive the cold, there is every chance for early blossoming, but we must remember that they will go out of bloom early, and a spring sowing will be needed. Morning glories, pansies, poppies, portulacca and others may safely be tried.

There are some perennials, too that may be sown at this season. Creopsis, Sweet William and Columbine, Hollyhocks and Centaurea often grow better when sown now, as is instanced by self-sown seeds.

There is so much to be done in spring that it is well to know of something that can be done now, and be ready to respond to the first call.

### FREESIAS.

Amy.—Your Freesia bulbs would have been earlier to bloom if planted in August. Put several bulbs in a pot, say five or six to a five-inch pot, water and set away in the dark for a fortnight, when they will be ready to bring to the light. Keep the pots out of doors as long as possible bringing them in at nights. Then keep in a sunny room where there is no fire until frost comes.

By this time they will be strong enough to be brought to the window, but require the coolest corner.

The Freesia is quite an addition to our winter flowering bulbs, it is a native of the Cape and grows wild in many tropical countries where its dainty beauty and delicious perfume is often 'wasted on the desert air.' In the window garden the blossoms last longer if they have only the morning sunshine. Plant one inch deep in rich, sady soil, with good drainage, and there is no reason for failure.

### TSUGA (HEMLOCK SPRUCE).

Mr. W.—It is surprising that you do not know the Hemlock Spruce, as it is one of the choicest lawn trees, either in its natural form or when pruned into conical shape.

It succeeds best on moist soil away from sweeping gales of wind, and has light green foliage that somewhat resembles Yew. The branches are thickly set, and the smaller ones being pendulous, give a handsome effect to the tree.

There are a number of varieties, but the best known is Asuga Canadensis.

### WHY NEGLECT THE GERANIUM.

'Pauline' asks in a witty personal letter why in 'Garden Talks' we neglect the geranium, and while begging the pardon of this useful flower for such neglect, the reason, if there be one, is, that it may be likened to the story of the Prodigal, the Geranium being the eldest son, of whom the father said, 'Thou art ever with me.' The geranium is the home flower. It is within reach of every one, and none too poor to possess a plant; it may be had in bloom at every season; is sturdy and cheery under all conditions, and is easily propagated.

Some years ago a little girl-waif in my garden asked the name of such simple flowers as the tulip and the rose, and when asked if she did not know the names of the flowers said quite proudly, 'I know a geranium.'

But they are really Pelargoniums, and can be divided into four classes. The ivy leaved with slender branches and ivy-shaped leaves; the fancy pelargonium, of which Lady Washington is the type; the scented leaved, and lastly the large class of zonda and other bedding kinds. There is probably no plant that can be grown with less care, ye if nourished and given good attention, the result is astonishing.

Too much water, and too rich soil, however, will result in a growth of foliage at the expense of bloom.

Geraniums are subject to few diseases, and spotting of the leaves is often caused by defective drainage or manure in the soil.

Cuttings can be taken from a plant in March, and planted in sharp sand for bedding out.

For the window garden let the plants have all the sunlight they can get to encourage flowering during the winter months, when the gay and cheerful blossoms are doubly welcome.

### THE PEST OF ANTS.

Mrs. M. J.—Ants that burrow in the ground may be killed by the use of carbon bisulphide, a liquid chemical of disagreeable odor. But it is highly inflammable, and under certain conditions explosive, so must be handled with caution.

To be successful the habits of the ants should be studied, and after a rain is the best time for their destruction, for at that time they are very active, and bring out to be sun-dried their stores of food.

Ahalf teacupful of the bisulphide poured into a nest will destroy them.

Owing to the cost of material this remedy may not be practicable on a large scale, but on small grounds can be readily applied.

If sulphure is mixed with the soil, and then boiling water poured over the ant-hill they will leave their haunts and seek new quarters.

### HONEY.

Harry.—The true source from which honey was derived was a puzzle to the ancients. Virgil supposed that its delicious sweetness fell from heaven upon flowers in the place of invisible dew, a belief shared by Pliny, but honey was known from earliest times, and is not only mentioned in Scripture, but by Pagan writers, who termed it the milk of the aged, and it was used in all kinds of pastry, cakes and sauces. Pythagoras subsisted wholly upon bread and honey, and it gas believed to prolong life. At any rate such a diet should develop a serene philosophy, for it seems compounded of sunshine and dew. It is a natural food, and is also largely used in household healing, while the subtle chemistry of the bee forms it into appetizing and healthful sweetness that is desirable.

So from ancient to modern times it is a valued addition to the table, and full of healing and strengthening qualities.

### CUCUMBER BEETLE.

R.T.Y.—It has been such a cold season that the cucumber beetle has not had such a good time as usual. Perhaps it is grasshoppers that are injuring your vines, for they go about seeking what they can devour.

But if it is the beetle a good plan is to mixe a little kerosene with land plaster and scatter over the hills.

The leaves and vines must be getting rather tough by this time.

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## 'MEN OF KENT' AND 'KENTISH MEN.'

(From 'Westminster Gazette.')

Our refusal to accept the responsibility of attempting to distinguish between 'Men of Kent' and 'Kentish Men' has brought us ample information on the point from Mr. J. H. Allchin, the curator and Librarian of the Maidstone Museum. The generally accepted story, it seems, is that the Kentish people offered no opposition to the advance of William the Conqueror, after the Battle of Hastings, until he reached Swanscombe; and that the men of West Kent, after this, to distinguish themselves from their recreant neighbors, assumed the title of 'Men of Kent,' and called the people east of Swanscombe 'Kentish Men.' Mr. Allchin goes on to point out, however, that the distinction existed long before the time of the Normans, when, we must conclude, the titles were reversed. He shows, from some ancient documents and charters, and on authority of the 'Saxon Chronicle,' that East and West Kent were divided in early Saxon days; that the name of the metropolis of the Eastern division, Canterbury—or Cantwarabyrig—means, literally, 'The City of the Men of Kent'; that St. Augustine divided 'Kent into an eastern and a western diocese, and so emphasized the distinction; and that the 'Saxon Chronicle,' two centuries before the Battle of Hastings, referred to the men of Thanet as 'Men of Kent,' and, a little later, to those of Rochester, as 'West Kentish Men.'

# CANADA'S WONDROUS MOUNTAIN WORLD.

## Cruising Along the Cariboo Trail.

By Frank Yeigh, Toronto.

Letter No. 3. Copyright. Written for the 'Witness.'

If there is a more interesting corner of Canada than the Cariboo country, I would like to be introduced to it. There is more diversified scenery to the square mile, more of variety, human and otherwise, in this the longest stage route in the world, more to charm the eye and senses than even in the Bras d'Or district down Cape Breton way. And that is high praise.

The Cariboo country is out west, away out west, in fact west of west.

It is a difficult task for the easterner to find the Canadian West. A Prince Edward Islander asked me how the big end of Canada was, meaning Ontario, because I pay taxes there. The Ontario man, who starts on a still hunt for the elusive west, thinks he has found it on Main street in Winnipeg. But that is only the doorstep of the portal. The West still lies west, and so the long train, with its relays of locomotives, puffs its sinuous way across Saskatchewan and Alberta and into and through the mountain corridors in Rockies and Selkirks, searching for the west.

But it lies yonder yet. And even though it be tracked to the English Bay of Vancouver, or the Oak Bay of Victoria, the west still lies west of west!

But Cariboo-land is really west. One of its gateways is Ashcroft, huddled in a cup of a valley between the bare sun-baked hills and the turbulent Thompson river.

Ashcroft is the starting point of the great stage and freight line of the British Columbia Express Company, which, in the abbreviated speech of the times, is the B. X. Thus it chanced, on a July day of the present year of grace, that four tenderfeet from the effete East and thereabouts, invaded Ashcroft by early bird-and-worm time, did the town before it awoke, hired a carriage locally known as a 'Jerky,' picked out a good team from the hundred and fifty horses belonging to the company, and were lucky enough to secure as driver, guide, philosopher, friend and poet, Mr. Harry Horan, of Clinton, B.C. Ashcroft tasted hot when the procession started.

It was only a baseless notion, however. My friend the local barber says it is only hot at 110 degrees in the shade, but that it is such a fine dry heat that humans thrive on it, as he personally appeared to do. The reader will note in passing the similarity in arguments as, say, between Ashcroft and Winnipeg—the hotter it is in summer, the dryer and more enjoyable the heat, the colder it is in Winnipeg, say, at 50 degrees below, the dryer and more enjoyable the cold!

But we're off! with a crack of the whip, a whirl across the river bridge, and a succession of turns and twists over the first score of miles along Bonaparte Creek, still cutting its deep way through the strange eerie hills of the same name.

Rattlesnake Hill is planted right in our way, and no doubt the rattle chorus from the hill could have been easily heard but for the rattle of the Jerky.

Looking unearthly in their fringes of sage bushes, and lonesome too, with but few signs of human life, the gray earth ranges rolled away into blue distance on either hand. But where the blessed life-giving water has been trained to and through the land, lo, a garden blooms, nature riots in the joy of growth, and stately trees and fruit-bearing orchards are eloquent of the soil possibilities. So the green ranches are so many oases in the gray desert land.

With almost every relay of horses comes a change in the scenic setting and character of the country. With startling suddenness, the region of the cropless hills gives place to fertile valleys and tree-lined streams, the road runs by chains of placid lakes, sleeping the warm summer days away, verdure-clad hills are reminiscent of heathery Scotland, with here and there a herd of cattle or a flock of sheep to decorate the landscape.

It is just a question if the road along the Fraser and up north did not cost more than the value of the gold actually mined. But the highway remains as a valuable asset and one of the best roads in Canada, carrying over its winding ways the commerce of a vast region that forms one of the doorways to the Yukon.

All along the trail are reminders of the gold-searching times, just as along the lower Fraser bits of the old road hang by their eyebrows to the beetling cliffs. Here is a deserted cabin, windowless, partially roofless, down at the heels. It was once the home of an old-timer who was once a new-timer. Further along is a soot-blackened chimney place, the once enclosing walls of a house having disappeared. Yonder is a relic of an old timer's inn, guestless and ghostly, blinking in tottering old age as the twentieth-century passer-by moralises on its decrepitude. And due ahead, on the trail, is a real old-timer, a survival of the stirring days of nearly half a century ago; grizzled and gray he is, scarred and seamed by relentless time. The poor old chap is breaking stones for a living—he who, in the flush of strong youth, dreamed dreams of fabulous wealth, to be had for the washings from the river gravels. Only a type is the broken-down old timer of many a thousand others who likewise dreamed and awoke to an empty purse and perchance a shattered life.

Alas, for the sorrow-trail along the Cariboo. The echoes of its tragedies still sift down to the man of to-day, for it has been a way of death and disaster to some.

But we find it a life-way; life in the transient wayfarers, like ourselves; life in the luxuriant verdure of the irrigated dales, life on the wing, and by the wayside, and a complex human life along its course, for thereto has drifted many a racial representative. The finest ranches on the Lillooet trail are owned by Italians; Chinese merchants smoke their pipes in Oriental placidity in many a shop, and red men are scattered all through the country on their ranches.

As we drive northward, the trail is marked by the picturesque prairie schooners of the freighter. Huge white leviathans on wheels, coupled in twos and threes, these great transportation trains make their slow way drawn by a score of strong-breasted horses. Here an Indian is handling the reins for the B.X.; there a son of Confucius is handling his own outfit, driving by a method that lets the horses work out their own salvation.

Queer characters mount the high boxes of the lumbering craft; queerer characters are stowed away under the canvas roofs, sleeping their turn as they travel.

A wonderful way is the Cariboo. The exchange of horses at the relay stations, the big-hearted kindness of the good home folks of the country, the constant change of scene make every mile a pleasant memory, except where the trail attempts the seemingly impassable and keeps the heart of the fearsome tenderfoot in his mouth.

Two such ways I recall. One is over Pavilion Mountain. On the up-climb is a succession of corkscrews, and when the topmost one is reached there bursts on the view yet another beautiful vision: deep below, a pear-shaped lake, yonder to the west, the snow-peaks of the Cascades, so many miles away that it is unsafe to compute the distance. Surely this corner of Canada, this mite of area in the great areas of the Dominion, is wonderful beyond compare. Wonderful is the nature canvas, from the cloud-reaching platform of Pavilion!

And there remains the trail to Lillooet!

Sob of fall and song of forest, come
you hear on haunting quest,
Calling through the seas and silence
from God's country of the West?
Where the mountain pass is narrow,
and the torrent white and strong,
Down its rocky-throated canyon sings its
golden-throated song.

Here, the placid English August and
the sea-encircled miles;
There, God's copper-colored sunshine
beating through the mountain
aisles,
Where the water fall and forest voice
forever their duet,
And call across the canyon on the trail
to Lillooet.

Another long list of adjectives will be needed if word justice is done thereto. Clinging to the side of the canyon of the upper Fraser, overcoming nature's obstacles, the Lillooet trail involves a truly thrilling ride. It is luck not to meet a vehicle on such a narrow strip, it is luck not to have mishap with brakes or fractious beasts. But it is not luck to be overtaken by darkness many a mile before the day's drive ends at Lillooet, and that is just what happened to this scribe and his fellow travellers. While the sunlight lasted eyes were held as in a spell. The steep and precipitous sides of the great earth hills, holding the Fraser in their grip, were a welter of color—such a burst of rainbow effects as one sees in the Yellowstone Canyon. It is beautiful—but it is awful; it is fascinating in its chaos of shades, but fearsome in its heights and depths, its giant gullies, the stream-creased slopes, the bench on bench of gray earth down by the leaping waters.

So the night curtain falls prematurely on road and river. Never did this world hold so many broken spectres, so many hoodoos of rock and hill, so many ghost-lights playing pranks with the eyesight.

Every brake is on; creeping cautiously along, the tired-out horses drag their weary way; ahead, a forerunner is feeling rather than seeing the road, knowing that two or three feet to the right is an unprotected bank that dips five hundred feet to the wicked river, and on the left the straight canyon wall out of which the trail has been carved.

Lillooet seems to move away as we search for it. A thunder storm pours its torrents upon us, and a bewildering mist rises in its wake to further confuse the sight. All we are sure of is the fact of a continual down grade. One wonders how it is possible to keep agoing down hill for so long a time without striking bottom.

It is midnight when the twisting river is actually reached from the heights, and the long sought for town and much desired inn is discovered hidden in a crevice between two mountain giants. It seems a long time since early morn and a long way fifty miles up country, where our day's voyaging was started, but at last the day's work ends, under the silent moon and quiet stars in the sleeping hamlet of the hills.

The last day's drive took us through the Marble Canyon—a mighty palisade of white rock, facing a valley for miles. Pinnacles and towers and rounded domes decorate the lofty ridges of the hill of stone, and deep gashes mar its precipitous slopes.

Parallel to the canyon wall runs the highway, and parallel to the highway Marble Lake, bordered on its farther bank by forest growths that are mirrored in the blue-tinged lake. The water seems to be transparent. Scores of feet in depth the eye easily penetrates to the bottom where huge flat rocks glitter green in their rich suggestions of copper, just as the mountains and hills all along the course display evidences of being mineralized.

The Marble Canyon opened the way to Hat Creek Valley. Along the shore of its clear stream the fresh horses galloped, amid scenes of rural beauty, till we struck the main Cariboo road once more, just in time for a mid-day meal at Cole Macdonald's rest house. Another twenty-mile down grade turn rolls us into Ashcroft, the jerky is finally deserted, the tired horses win their rest, the good-bye time has come—and the Cariboo journey is but a memory—but a delightful one.

# THE MOORISH CHARACTER

(Francis Campbell, in the 'Westminster Gazette.')

It was in the train, and two old gentlemen were discussing Morocco, and the things happening there. Said one, with an air of impressive authority:—'They are a treacherous and unreliable people. Mark my words—this will be another Indian Mutiny business.'

'Just so! Just so!' agreed his companion. 'You never can trust these savage blacks; violent and uncivilized races are liable to these fanatical outbursts. The speaker, by his garb, was a high dignitary of the Anglican Church. He had to a certainty had a distinguished university career and taken many honors. Very likely he stood for culture and knowledge, learning and piety. He was a man whom one would have expected to know. Yet he made the same mistake as the man in the street, who is not supposed to be exactly erudite. He called the Moors 'savage blacks.' To the world at large—even to the tripper who has been to Tangier—the Moor is a black man. Shakespeare called el Moro black, and black he has continued to remain ever since. Tangier is cosmopolitan, as it is useless to remind those who have been there, and the population drifting in many shades up and down the narrow streets is not typically Moorish. The blacks are slaves from Mequinez, or Morocco City, and only Moorish because they are the property of Moors, or born in their possession of slave mothers.

It is the slave mothers that darken the Moorish blood. Unfortunately, they also do other things with the Moorish character—yet their influence does not go far. The great mass of Morocco is white—white as the whitest of Englishmen. I have seen Moors with fair hair and grey eyes; and in Fez I have seen red hair—natural red, not dyed with henna—and dark-blue eyes. These might have been the gift of some long-dead Christian slave ancestor, and they might have been brought from the Atlas—the home and refuge of the true Moor—who is Berber.

The Moor is a fine tall man, beautifully proportioned, splendidly strong, abstemious, almost ascetic, in his habits, since if he is a true Moor and follows his religion he neither drinks nor smokes but contents himself at feastings with mint-tea and strange, blood-curdling music.

An ugly Moorish man or woman, while they are still in first youth, is an almost unheard-of thing; beauty is so common a possession that one ceases to notice it particularly. The women, poor things! lose it early, and are lost to view as human beings; but the men, even if hung about in rags, retain their dignity and handsomeness, with their wild, fierce independence, till the end of what are sometimes incredibly long lives. Their endurance and strength are very marvellous. When I rode to Fez with Mrs. Mansel-Pleydell, the return march was during the great fast of the Mohammedan year. The men did not eat from sunrise till sunset—that is, they marched all day over mountainous and difficult country, without food or drink, from dawn till dark. Moreover, they never broke bread till after they had set up our tents and cooked our evening meal; and yet I have never known them tired or quarrelsome or uncourteous. Such a march as we did every day would have been impossible to the British soldier or the soldier of any other nation. When I remember their loose yellow slippers, it seems a rather marvellous feat of endurance. But it is such as any Moor will perform. I have heard of a courier running with letters from Fez to Tangier in three days, neither eating nor drinking by the way. After this performance the courier collapsed and slept for a whole day; then awoke and ate ravenously and returned to Fez. Nobody thinks anything of such actions as these; they are passed by as commonplaces, just what one expects, no more.

One cannot rely upon the truthfulness of the Moor in little things; but in great things he is to be depended upon. Here and there, perhaps, he might sell his Nazrini friend, or master, in the event of a Jehad; but on the whole I think he would be entirely faithful to him, and save his life even at the expense of his own. There was a time, not so very long ago, as the Moors count time, when they taught the world many things; among them chivalry, courtesy, honor, knightly honor; the famous Saladin was a Moor, with whom kings were proud to cross swords.

Of their marvellous science, their unequalled learning, which brought the nations to Spain that they might be taught, the Moors have retained but little. They who were the first surgeons have almost forgotten surgery; they who made the first discoveries in medicine have lost it all; they are proud of their great place in the world's history of that time, but they remember nothing of it.

They no longer study the stars; their astronomy is lost; of all the great library contained in the immense mosque that covers half Fez there remain only a few manuscripts, hidden away nobody seems to know where. Nearly everything we know, in astronomy, in chemistry, in surgery and medicine, began with the Moors. In Spain they were so enlightened, and so much more human in the treatment of their subjects, that the peasants often fled from their


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Nearly one fifth of the waste products of the body is eliminated by the skin. Suppose there is some unsuspected, unseen skin trouble—the pores are closed—the skin is unable to rid the system of its share of the waste.

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*FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OTTAWA.*


so offended Ferdinand and Isabella that their first action on taking possession of a Moorish city was to demolish the baths, looking upon them as a part and portion of the Moorish faith.

And all this was, of course, in Spain. Yet it is not so very long since England, together with all the other nations, paid yearly tribute to the Sultan of Morocco for the safety of passing ships; nor to the descendants of English slaves count so many generations back in Marrakesh, or Fez, or Mequinez. The spirit of Morocco has not had time to die since then. It is not dead—that is the mistake the nations are making in company. It is not even slumbering; it walks the hills in the sunlight and looks abroad for the coming ruler who will rule as Moorish kings were wont to do with firm hand and unfaltering faith. The Moors despise most of all the weak-kneed, spineless, unstable man who sits under the parasol, because he has never been king of himself, but always dominated by this or that Nazrini favorite; and, it must be confessed, never for the good of himself or Morocco.

I was entertained in Fez by a Moorish gentleman who had lived in England, and spoke to him of the Sultan. I have often thought he embodied in his reply the true spirit of his country. I wrote it all down, word for word, and here it is:—

'Could I give Mulai Abd-el-Aziz some advice I would tell him: Rule as Is'mail. Wash out the streets of Fez with blood, shun all Christians, shut the ears to all their lies, to all gabble of improvement, of progress, of bringing good to the people. What do the Nazrini want when they speak of progress? What brings them hither to Fez? Money—money—that is all. Abd-el-Aziz, they have all thine now. Menebbi squanders it on feasting the Bashadaws in Tangier; thy other favorites squander it afar and near. Thy palaces are crammed with things on wheels that go of the Devil's will—with strange music, such as cannot be understood by the Faithful; with jewels, stuffs, and wine, forbidden by the law; with apes and books and a thousand evil toys, for which you have been cheated a thousand times; not worth the thousandth part of what has been spent on them; and with the price of your people's curses and their lowering looks. Some day, Abd-elAziz, the poisoned cup from the hand you love the best; and who will mourn? M'ktzoub! Would you end your days as a blind man in the dark? Thank Allah, the end is better.

'The Roghi comes swift on the one side; on the other, Mulai 'Humet. They cry out on him for this and that. Woman's talk! he is right. What if Raisuli do this and that? The Christians will send ships. Can they send them to the mountains, can their guns climb the heights of Beni Aros? Will the people give up Raisuli—he who robs the rich and gives to the poor? What answer? None. Raisuli will teach the little jackal who writes to the Nazrini newspapers—teach him with hot hobbles that this is Moorish soil. I'll warfeudal lords and cast themselves on the protection of the Moorish kings. Their hospitality was famous, as it is now. They were renowned for knightly valor, for learning, for a scrupulous attention to personal cleanliness as a nation that rant you he will learn. Will he argue then? Will the Bashadaws argue? Wallut! I think not. They will make haste to pay. Look to the ways of escape while there is yet time, my lord. For Raisuli's men watch all the ways, and Ely Roghi knows his master.'

There was a fountain playing in the court, tinkling slumberously; the children played and laughed; and soon after he began the man who spoke forgot our presence. He was talking to his Lord in spirit, and every word he spoke came from his heart, undisguised, unveiled. And his is the spirit that now walks abroad—the old Moorish spirit that drove on the Moors to victory, that brought them to our very threshold-; and, but for a spirit like their own, that dwelt in a man with some little of their own blood in his veins, we too might have known the ancient Moorish civilization, and realized, to our national cost, that they are neither savage nor black.

# THE KAISER IN THE COUNTRY

## SIMPLE LIFE OF THE EMPEROR AT CADINEN NEAR ELBING.

When the German Emperor took his Kiel guests to Cadinen they saw the house in which the German royal family lives most at home. In this north German retreat, only two miles from the commercial city of Elbing, all the ceremony of court life is put aside. The retirement and privacy in which the royal family lives here used to cause great anxiety among those intrusted with the care of their safety. The fact that the neighboring town of Elbing is almost entirely Socialist-Democratic did not tend to decrease their apprehension. The courtiers used always to see that the city was shunned on the journeys to Cadinen, although Elbing is the nearest railway station. Formerly the Kaiser used to drive several hours up and down hill to Gueldenboden, where the royal train awaited him.

The Kaiser objected to this, and a number of armed policemen and detectives were sent from Berlin, who, in various disguises, mingled with the people to insure the safety of the Emperor. Even then he was not allowed to take the train at Elbing, but had to go aboard several kilometres from the station. This was too much for the Kaiser, who announced that his courtiers must show more confidence in the population of Elbing, whatever the result might be. Nowadays the royal train brings its passengers into the station, and they mingle with the population at Elbing so freely that the ordinary police of the town are sufficient to insure their safety.

Cadinen is not adapted to large parties, and if the Kaiser is imprudent and invites too many, as he did when the Czar came there two years ago, the officers of the suite have to live in the royal train. It was this large gathering that flustered the Kaiser so much that he forgot to kiss his wife good-by, which was a sorry interruption to the family spirit of this northern retreat. He ba farewell to his children, and was abo to give the order for the royal train start, when he suddenly jumped fr the coupé and ran to the Empr 'Mother,' he said, laughingly, to 'there I was about to forget you ent when you are really the most impo person here.'

He made up for his forgetfulness several hearty kisses before he jus into the train again.—Washington 'Po

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

(New York 'Tribune.')

During an expedition in the bush in North Queensland, Australia, Mr. Bicknell and his friend had a narrow escape from the aborigines. They walked straight into an encampment of blacks. Their horses were at the foot of the hill, and Mr. Bicknell's five-shooter was the only firearm between them. Two black fellows came up on the other side of the hill. They were armed with wooden shields and hardwood spears. None of the aborigines have firearms, and their horror of them arises from their belief that the white man can continue firing as long as he pleases. These fellows wore a hideous grin and were ugly looking customers. When they came near they produced pipes. It was supposed they wanted tobacco, and accordingly some was given them. They were delighted with matches, and scratched as long as the supply lasted. Then they demanded Mr. Bicknell's pistol, but this he determined to keep in his own hands, and, picking up a chalky stone, he advanced to a large iron-mark tree and drew a picture of their ugly heads on it. They were as pleased as children with a new toy, and danced with delight. Withdrawing to a distance, Mr. Bicknell aimed with his revolver at the tree, and planted a bullet right in the middle of the face. The blacks were delighted and ran to examine the hole. 'Now is the time,' Mr. Bicknell said to his friend, and, running down the hill, they got to their horses before the savages realized the situation. They did not draw rein until a good fifteen miles were between the blacks and themselves.

## A BRIBE WHICH FAILED.

The incorruptibility of our judges is practically beyond dispute, yet some of the countrymen of the judges do not realize it. Judge Morris tells of a case in which an Irish baronet, who held strong notions as to the divine rights of landlords, refused to pay for the damages done by his deer to the turnip crop of a farmer, into whose fields they had broken. The baronet's point was that the deer were wild, and that therefore he could not be held responsible for them. The court, needless to say, made short work of his plea. But before the case came on he must needs have one of the deer shot by a keeper, and a haunch sent to the judge who was to try the issue. Of course the gift was returned with a scathing denunciation. 'My dear fellow,' said Chief Justice Monahon, when the righteous judge told him of the affair, 'you should have taken the scoundrel's haunch, eaten it, and sent him to jail for contempt of court!'—London 'Evening Standard.'

# Agricultural.

## COMING EVENTS.

National Dairy Show, Chicago, Autumn, 1907.

Dominion exhibition, Sherbrooke, Sept. 2 to 14, 1907.

Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, September 13 to 21.

Illinois State Fair, Springfield, Sept. 27 to Oct. 5. Mr. W. G. Garrard, secretary.

National Dairy Show, Chicago, Oct. 10-19, 1907.

North Carolina State Fair, Raleigh, Oct. 14-19.

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.

## CURRENT COMMENTS

A particularly useful bulletin dealing with bush fruits has been written by Mr. T. W. Macoun, horticulturist of the Central Experimental Farm, and issued by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Cultivation of small fruits is increasing throughout Canada, and the bulletin gives details of the most approved methods of ultivation and the most profitable varieties to grow. The information given is the result of tests and observations carried on at the Experimental Farm for the past twenty years.

* * *

The currant, gooseberry, raspberry, and blackberry are more particularly dealt with. Mr. Macoun says that these fruits succeed admirably over a large part of Canada, and owing to their hardiness the currant and gooseberry especially may be grown with success almost or quite to the Arctic circle. As settlement extends northward the bush fruits will be more and more appreciated by the people, as it becomes increasingly difficult to grow the tree fruits. All of the bush fruits mentioned produce good fruit even in the wild condition, but the improved varieties under cultivation give so much better results that everyone who can should grow them.

* * *

An important feature of the bulletin is the descriptions of 45 varieties of currants, gooseberries and raspberries, originated by Dr. Wm. Saunders, Director of the Dominion Experimental Farms. Most of these descriptions are published for the first time.

* * *

Reports from Grimsby refer to the failure of the peach crop in Niagara Peninsula. Inquiries show it will be from one-third to one-half a normal crop. The early and late Crawfords—the peach that made Niagara famous—are almost a complete failure. They will not average the tenth of a crop. The Elberta, which is a second-grade peach, lately introduced because of its superior shipping qualities which fit it for the North-West trade, is a good crop almost all over the district, but the Elberta does not consitute more than twenty percent of the total crop. Oher varieties are half a crop or less, so that altogether, perhaps forty percent will be a liberal estimate.

* * *

Of all the varieties of fruit, grapes alone promise a full crop, but growers confidently expect that the prices for these will be high because of the scarcity of other fruits. The scarcity of all kinds of fruit this year has about finished the commission agent, so far as this district is concerned. Practically no fruit has this year been shipped on commission, but buyers from Montreal and Toronto and local firms have bought and paid for fruit on the station platform or in the orchard.

* * *

A striking example of how a grain of seed will multiply has occurred on a farm in the Wimmera district, Victoria. In 1902 a farmer named James Wylie secured a handful of Manitoba wheat from a friend. Among the seed was a single grain of oats. This was planted and carefully protected, and it grew into a fine stalk. The grain was put aside and planted the following season, with satisfactory results. Each succeeding year the quantity sown has increased, and this harvest a yield of 44 bags of oats was obtained. The average was 10 bags to the acre, and the results would have been much better but for the fact that a wind storm broke down a portion of the crop. The best yields of Algerian oats in the same locality are no more than eight bags to the acre.

* * *

Kind treatment is a factor in the successful management of the flock.

## LEAN BEEF CRITTERS

During the past two months several thousand head of lean cattle have been sold in Montreal at an average price of about two and a half cents per pound, while had they been kept on good pasturage for six or eight weeks longer they would have sold readily for one cent more per pound. A good many of these lean stock were young healthy animals that would readily lay on flesh if they only had the feed.

The drovers say that most of these cattle were brought from certain districts in eastern Ontario, where severe drought has prevailed for two months or more, causing short hay and grain crops and bare pasturage. The farmers are thus compelled to sell off their cattle for lack of sufficient food to keep them through the winter. Fortunately, the droughty areas in Ontario and Quebec are of comparatively small extent, while throughout the country generally there is a superabundence of cattle food. The oat crop—which is the chief cereal crop in these provinces—is heavier both in grain and straw than I have seen it for many years past. I have lately seen two-year-old steers weighing about 800 pounds sold at two and a half cents per pound. Now had they had been kept on good pasturage a short time longer, they would have gained over one hundred pounds in weight and sold at four cents per pound, a gain of sixteen dollars in the selling price.

Even where the pasturage is not as good as it ought to be, a small sheaf of green oats added to their daily rations would help wonderfully to increase the live weight and also the selling price of a bullock or dry cow which is being prepared for the butcher.

Many farmers seem to ignore the great value of oat hay, that is, oats cut a week or ten days before they ripen and served as ordinary meadow hay. Such fodder is superior to ordinary hay for fattening purposes, as the cattle will eat more of the roughage in searching for the grain. Since hay is likely to continue pretty high priced, while the superior crop of oats will reduce the price of that grain very much, farmers who have late oats would do well to save some in the form of oat hay for feeding their live stock, instead of allowing them to ripen in the usual manner.

RUSTICUS.

## ONION CULTURE FOR PROFIT

The following article, by T. Delworth, Weston, won a first prize given by the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association:—

For profitable onion growing, select a soil containig rather more sand than clay, clean and free from stones and other obstructions to cultivation. The location should be cool and damp, yet free from stagnant water, either above or below the surface.

We will assume that the soil is in good tilth, having had clean cultivation and been well manured for some years previous, as an attempt to grow onions for profit would be useless unless soil in that shape was available for the purpose. Start operations in the fall by applying a good dressing of stale manure, say, forty or fifty tons an acre, and plough it under. Let it freeze for the winter without harrowing.

In spring, as soon as the soil is dry enough to work, go over it with a spring-toothed cultivator or disk harrow, and thoroughly stir and pulverize it, to get the manure well incorporated with the soil. Harrow as fine as possible, and if the soil be dry enough, finish with a planker. Then drill in the seed.

At this point there is an important question to decide. Where land is cheap and labor scarce, some growers adopt the plan of throwing the soil up in light ridges, about twenty-four inches apart, sowing the seed on those ridges and cultivating with a horse. For market gardening in close proximity to large cities where land is expensive, in a high state of cultivation, and rich from many years of heavy manuring, I consider that method wasteful of the land. I prefer to get the soil as fine and level as possible, and then drill in the seed in rows as straight as may be done and about fifteen inches apart, using about six pounds of seed to the acre, and then cultivate with a wheel-hoe.

The selection of varieties is a matter that may be affected by local market conditions. In Toronto an onion is wanted with a bright, yellow skin and white flesh. In some cities a fair demand exists for red onions, but there is little or no demand for them in Toronto. Onion growers practically are unanimous in the opinion that, as long as seedsmen will give them a good strain of seed of Yellow Globe Danvers, they are getting the best onion on the market for ordinary domestic use.

Cultivation.—As soon as the seed is up so that the rows may be seen, start the wheel-hoe. Use the flat-cutting blades, and keep them sharp. Cultivate shallow and frequently. Follow with hand weeders and clean out the rows. For this work I prefer a weeder that we make ourselves out of a table knife, heated and bent round and sharpened on both edges. Don't allow the weeds to get large. A few days' smothering at this stage will do the crop irreparable damage.

Should thinning be necessary, do it with the weeding knife while they are small. Onions do not take kindly to being loosened at the roots in warm weather. It stunts their growth. Keep the wheel-hoe going till the onion tops get so large that you cannot get through them. Then use a flat or Dutch hoe, and be careful not to cut the onion. Cultivate often and very shallow; keep the hoe sharp, and barely skim the surface.

Disease and insect pests.—The onion crop has at least two enemies that are sometimes very destructive. The first is the Root Maggot. This insect usually does its work in the month of June or early part of July. Various methods of combatting it have been suggested, but so far no practical and reliable remedy has been found. It is usually worst in light soils. Its method of injuring the crop is too well known to need description.

The other pest is known as onion blight. It is a fungous disease that appears usually in August, when the onions are about half-grown. It shows as patches of grayish-white mildew or mold on the foliage. The foliage turns black and dies when the blight appears. The disease spreads rapidly, a few days being enough to turn a mass of healthy foliage into a few dried and blackened tufts. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture has been tried without much success. The writer made a few experiments last summer with dry air-slacked lime and sulphur (one of sulphur and five or six of lime), dusted over the onions while wet with dew. The results were encouraging, but not conclusive. Next year the experiment will be repeated.

Harvesting.—As soon as the onions begin to ripen, pull them at once. The time may be determined by pulling a few. When an onion completes its growth, the roots begin to die, and they lose their hold on the ground. The onions pull easily. Onions become spoilt for keeping if not harvested promptly. Pull and lay in windrows. Turn several times in the sun until dried. Then, if wanted for long storing, carry them in with the top that does not break off in handling still adhering to them. They will keep better when stored in that way.

As they can be topped when they are picked up in the field quicker than at any other time, those that are wanted for immediate use should be topped as they are gathered. Never handle onions when wet. Store in a dry and cool place. Do not store in deep piles. I have kept them in good shape until April, when spread out five or six inches deep on shelves in a dry cellar.

## BOXING V. BARRELLING APPLES

Ministry of Agriculture, Ottawa, has written on the subject of packing apples, which gives many useful hints. We recently referred to this question, but in view of the interest in the subject, we print another article dealing with the matter as it affects the Eastern provinces in particular.

Mr. McNeil points out that in Eastern Canada, the greater portions oif the fruit will be shipped in barrels for many years to come. The culls and lower grades should be shipped only to the evaporator, the canning or vinegar factory. A large proportion of the remainder can be sent to market with advantage, in barrels. Only a small proportion of the fruit will pay in boxes. This must be a Fancy grade or a No. 1, strictly graded to size and color. Barrels, therefore, still maintain, and are likely to maintain, their pre-eminence as a package for apples. The minimum size of a standard barrel containing 96 quarts is prescribed in the inspection and sale act as follows:—Between heads, 26½ inches inside measurement. Head diameter, 17 inches inside measurement. Middle diameter, 18¼ inches inside measurement. This barrel, in common use in Nova Scotia, is made from 28-inch staves. The barrel in common use in Ontario is made from 30-inch staves. Its dimensions are as follows:—Between heads, 27½ inches; head diameter, 17 inches; middle diameter, 19½ inches.

The size varies according to the jointing of the stave, which may be ½ inch, 9-16 or 5-8. The size will vary somewhat also with the width of the stave. There should be sixteen staves to the barrel, but it is impossible to secure uniformity in size, without uniformity in the jointing as well as in the number of staves. The specifications for a good apple barrel call for a sound stave with 9-16-inch jointing, cut 5 to 2 inches, and averaging 4 inches in width at the bilge, free from large knots or shakes. The head not less than a ½ inch in thickness dressed, clear and sound. The hoops should be 5-16 on the thin side to 3-16 inch on the other, in thickness, by 1 3-8 inch in width and eight in number. In Nova Scotia, the use of split hoops are quite common. These are made of birch or alder, and though they do not have quite the neat appearance of the elm hoop, they are very strong and cheap.

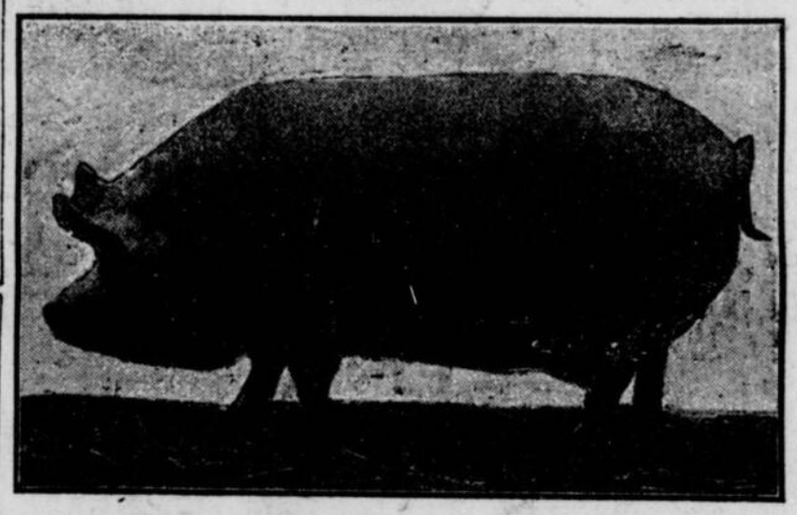
It cannot be too strongly impressed upon apple-growers that they should use no packages which are not absolutely clean and bright. It is a mistake to use second-hand barrels, even for the local market. For the export market it is absolutely impossible to make a profit if second-hand barrels are used. These will be sold by themselves, and notwithstanding the quality of fruit that may be in these packages, they will, on the general market, be sold at a reduced price. An increasing number of large fruit-growers and co-operative associations are putting in a copper outfit for their own use. A serviceable outfit will not cost more than $50 to $75, and any vacant outbuilding can be very readily fitted up for barrel-making. But the better way is to train the ordinary help on the farm so that they can work at these barrels during the winter months and other times when work is slack upon the farm. Any handy man with slight instruction can soon learn to make an apple barrel for all practical purposes as good as the best.

There are several advantages in making the barrels at home. Stock for barrel-making can be bought early in the season and is easily stored in this shape without taking harm. The price, therefore, is usually a third less than when an order has to be placed hurriedly with a cooper. Not only is the price less, but the chances of being left without a stock of packages is minimized. Perhaps a more important inducement for making barrels at home would be that labor would be employed on the farm, so as to make it possible to retain men the whole year round. One of the most serious problems on the farm to-day is the labor problem, and far-seeing fruit-growers believe that they can best solve this by furnishing twelve months' work for men, instead of six months', as formerly. Making barrels at home will help the fruit-grower to secure and retain a better class of labor.

The question of boxes versus barrels has been discussed in Eastern Canada for a number of years. The question cannot be said to be yet settled. The British Columbia fruit-growers use no barrels; they may, therefore, be said to have decided in favor of box packing. A careful analysis of the conditions in Eastern Canada would seem to show that neither package possesses all the virtues. In every centre of population there are a small percentage of customers who are anxious to obtain the best possible fruit and with whom the question of price is subordinate. There is also a class of customers to whom the question of price is a matter of first consideration, and who, therefore, of necessity, must take a cheap grade of fruit, upon which has been expended the least possible amount of money for packing and packages. Between these two extremes there are all gradations. The needs of the first class can be supplied only by boxed fruit. This is a trade which is seldom or never oversupplied, paying the very highest prices obtainable, but not accessible through the ordinary commercial channels. The customers at the other extreme can be most cheaply supplied with fruit packed in barrels, but unfortunately this market is nearly always over-supplied. It would seem, therefore, that the question of boxes and barrels is sometimes a question of customers. The customers paying the highest price demand the box, the customers paying the lowest price require barrels.

It is also a question of variety, inasmuch as the fancy trade can only be done with certain classes of apples. The apples of the highest flavor and of the greatest excellence for dessert purposes are also very tender, and consequently demand the utmost care in packing and shipping. The Northern Spy and King can scarcely be shipped in barrels so as to present a really attractive appearance, such as would be required for the highest dessert trade. In the case of the Fameuse and the McIntosh Red, it may be said that it would be absolutely impossible to ship them in barrels without marring them to such an extent that they are quite unfit for a high-class dessert trade. It is, therefore, beyond a doubt that these and similar varieties must be shipped in boxes to realize their full value. On the other hand, the Ben Davis, Stark and similar apples have scarcely quality enough for a profitable dessert trade. They are also so strong in the fibre that they are injured comparatively little by barrel packing. It would, therefore, seem that these apples, as a matter of variety, are more profitably handled in barrels. The question is also one of convenience. The method of harvesting and packing the apple crop, as it has developed in Eastern Canada, has adapted itself to the needs of the barrel trade. It would be impossible, however, to conduct a box trade with the same methods. It is possible, of course, to pack boxes and to pack them well in the orchard, but to do so would require skilled labor, specially trained and climatic conditions that can scarcely be depended upon in Eastern Canada. It is very difficult, if not impossible, to manage economically a box trade and a barrel trade together upon the same lines as the barrel trade is now conducted.

The following facts are well established:—1. The highest priced apples are shipped in boxes. 2. The box is the only practical package in which an apple can be transported with any reasonable degree of economy in a fit condition for the highest dessert trade. 3. Only the best grade of apples will pay in boxes. 4. The retail merchants, other things being equal, prefer the boxes for at least a large part of their trade. The auction and fruit brokers of Great Britain do not take kindly to boxes. For the last four or five years a few Canadian shippers have each year experimented with boxes. In only one or two cases have they pronounced it a success. A fairly close inquiry into the conditions under which these experiments were carried on shows that the business was not handled in the best way. Nearly all who experimented with boxes did so with unskilled packers. In many cases the boxes were faced and then the apples were simply rolled in on top of this face after the manner of barrel packing, and finished in every respect like barrel packing, with no attempt at arranging the apples in tiers. Of course, nothing but failure could be expected from such a style of packing. Another common mistake was the poor quality of fruit that was placed in the box, it being presumed that if the box were a better package, a No. 2 apple would bring more in a box than it would in a barrel. Such was not the case. The class of customers to whom the No. 2 apple appeals wants it in larger quantities and in a less expensive package than the box affords, and consequently he looks to the barrel, so that the No. 2 apple would probably sell for less in boxes than if they were packed in barrels. Another factor in the case was the inferior class of box used. It can be readily understood that where one or more of these factors prevailed, failure was almost certain. On the other hand, one or two eastern shippers have made a success of the box trade. This has been done by careful attention to all the details pertaining to the package, as well as to the fruit. No great success need be expected in box packing until skill has been acquired in the proper methods of packing a box. With skilled packers apples may be packed as rapidly in boxes as in barrels; but with unskilled packers box packing may take two or three times as long as barrel packing under the same conditions.



WHITE SOW 'COLSTON LASS 13TH.'

First and gold medal winner at Royal Show, reserve at Peterborough, First at Welsh National Show, Aberystwyth.

## FARM BUTTER-MAKING

Occasionally you find a man who possesses the necessary qualifications and has a suitable location to go into the business of making butter on the farm for private customers. With a full knowledge of the science of butter-making and some sound practical knowledge in handling the product, the business can be made to produce a better profit than that realized by those who patronize the regular creamery or dairy, and some say the butter is actually better than much of the regular creamery butter. Were this not true they could not hold their customers year after year, and realize higher prices right along than creamery butter sells for.

There are many advantages (writes Mr. W. Stevens, of Washington Co., Ind.) the farm butter maker has over the creamery, which makes it possible for him to make a superior article of butter. In the first place he can control the conditions surrounding his cows completely. He can see that every animal is kept clean and healthy, and adopt such methods in handling milk from the cow to the churn that will insure it to be clean and pure. This the dairyman cannot do with all his customers, some of whose herds he does not visit once a year. He can look after the skimming and handling of cream, so as to have it in prime condition and properly ripened when ready for the churn.

The creameryman takes the milk or cream just as it comes from the waggon or the farmer, from all kinds of cows, managed in as many different ways as there are farmers furnishing supplies. One or two careless, indifferent dairymen will contaminate and taint the whole supply. The impure bacteria in any lot of milk multiplies itself a great many times every hour, increasing in geometrical progression. We venture the assertion that if customers could see some of the places where cream and milk come from, which goes to all dairy establishments, they would thereafter have little use for that kind of butter.

The farm dairyman who has everything about his establishment as clean as a pin, and once gets in with customers who demand the very best butter that can be made, has no trouble in selling his surplus at a considerable advance in price of creamery products. If there is any one thing people are more particular about than any other it is their butter. Many persons never taste it unless they know it is strictly gilt-edged in every way.

We have a neighbor who has been operating a farm dairy for years, and he tells me he has never been able to supply the demand for his butter. He established his reputation by inviting customers from the city, thirty miles distant, to come and inspect his dairy and see for themselves if he was making an article that suited them in every way. He says he never fails in securing a regular customer when he once gets him out on the farm.

Besides the advance over the market price, which the farm dairyman gets, there are many other advantages in his favor. It takes much valuable time to go to the dairy with your milk once a day, when in making each trip you have to travel a distance of from four to six or even eight miles. This trouble and expense you avoid in the farm dairy. Then the skim milk can be utilized to a much better advantage on the farm than it is possible to do when the milk has to be carted to the factory and back again. The milk you get back is often on the verge of being sour, and hardly fit to give to calves. At least one feed each day is blink milk, unfit for anything but the old sow. Again, a farm dairy can be run profitably out in the country when it is out of the question to reach the factory with the every-day products of the herd.

Just at this time farmers are paid thirty cents for the butter at the creamery station in town. The neighbor who is running a farm dairy tells me he is getting regularly thirty-five cents a pound for his product, and a few customers pay forty cents per pound.

There is no doubt but what the best money can be made by the man who runs the farm dairy, but he must understand his business, and together with all the other essential qualifications necessary to run the business, must be a good salesman.

## PREPARING THE WHEAT GROUND

Plough early. No matter how dry the land is, put on sharp points and plough the land on time and work it down. If wheat is to follow oats or Hungarian grass, start the plough going between the rows of shocks. If sod is to be ploughed, do it at least six weeks before seeding time. In any case, work it often and well. Work means wheat. Stir and pulverize and mix and firm the soil from start till finish. The land should be worked every few days from ploughing until seeding time. Never let the surface of the soil become dry and hard after a shower. That is the time to conserve the moisture by a good harrowing. Then, again, in a dry time put on the disk harrows, clod crusher, roller, or cultivator, and remember that the best results in tillage come from working in a dry time.

The work of preparing the soil for wheat must extend over several weeks. It will not serve to allow the stubble ground to lie until almost ready to sow and then rush in and plough, work up and sow all at once. The soil must be stirred and then lie a few days, and then be stirred again, and so on. Crops have been gotten the other way, but they are exceptional, and under exceptional conditions of soil and climate. Land ploughed early and well, and often worked, will, on the average, yield five to ten bushels per acre more wheat than land ploughed late and worked and wheat put right in. One reason is that repeated workings fine and firm the soil below the surface, and establish a mechanical condition peculiarly favorable to germination and growth. For this reason land which has been planted to potatoes or corn will usually raise 30 to 40 bushels of wheat. The frequent cultivation of these crops, so necessary to their success, is just the right thing for wheat, and leaves the land in first-class condition; then the surface levelled and fined with a spring-tooth and drag harrows is all that is necessary at seed time.

Do not postpone seeding until too late in the season. While comparatively late seeding gives the best results, it is not wise as a rule to jeopardize the chances for a good strong fall growth. Very early seeding is unquestionably a mistake, but it should not be offset by the other extreme.

## DAY PASTURE

The day pasture may be the main pasture and some distance from the farm buildings. It should have plenty of shade, water, and even a clump of underbrush will come in good turn during fly time. A small hill or plat of high ground will be much enjoyed by the stock, for here they will come on windy days to rid themselves of flies and graze the rich hilltop grass. In winter, stock turn their backs to the wind, but in summer they face it. If you have good, fresh water in the pasture, furnished by windmill or spring and also stagnant ponds, and wish the cattle to drink from the good, and not the bad, put the salt near the water you wish used. Stock will soon get in the habit of coming to this place for both salt and water.

The way to get the most pasture is to turn enough stock on in the early part of the season to prevent the grass from going to seed, but use care not to graze it too short. Grass is one of the best rations known to stimulate milk secretions. If the herd is large and the pasture short and some stock must be taken off, see to it that the milch cow remains. Dry cows, calves, heifers, steers and bulls will not suffer by the change from grass to dry feed, and should be the first to give up the pasture.

As a consequence, in butter-producing sections, or in the vicinity of creameries where young stock is produced, no material loss is evidenced in soil fertility. On the other hand, when whole milk is sold from the farm, the fertility of the land is being constantly decreased. In many sections of eastern Ontario and Quebec, where the cheese-making industry has been carried on for years, the decrease in fertility of the soil is evidenced in the quality and quantity of the crops grown to-day, as compared with those grown thirty or forty years ago.

Lands will not continue to produce crops if the essential ingredients, such as nitrogen, phosphorus and potash, are constantly being sent away from the farm, and no adequate effort made to replace them. Such farming is a losing operation. This is a point that demands careful consideration when prices for the sale of milk are being fixed.

Some $70,000 was recently paid for an onion farm in Hardin county, Ohio. The farm is situated in the great Scioto marsh. The crop from this farm last year sold for $42,000.

# 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 a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care o the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

## Live Stock.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES! 40 PIGS, 2 to 5 mos. Boars ready for service. Sows by S. H. Chester, imp., bred to S. H. Edward 2nd. imp., due about Aug. 1st; also sows ready to breed. Pairs not akin. Prices right. G. B. MUMA, Ayr, Ont.

REGISTERED ENGLISH BERKSHIRES, the largest strains, boars and sows, 3 months old of choice quality, bred from show stock. ISAAC REED, Ardtrea, Orillia station.

BERKSHIRES—CHOICE YOUNG BERKshires, from prize-winning imported and Canadian bred sires and dams; reasonable prices. Correspondence solicited. Address JOHN ELLENTON & SON, Hornby, Ontario.

FOR SALE, 3 A.J.C.C. JERSEY COWS, and 1 yearling heifer. R. JAMIESON, Perth, Ont.

## Eggs and Poultry.

THOROUGHBRED MAMMOTH BUFF ORpingtons and Buff Plymouth Rocks, beautiful Golden Buff (215 egg strain guaranteed), $1 each; extra choice trios, $5; 2 yearling breeders to clear without reserve. H. FORREST, Wardsville, Ont.

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.

AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISSION to sell hardy, red-tag stock; grown exclusively by us; complete line; new idea; elegant free samples. Write now to CAPITAL NURSERIES, Ottawa, Ont.

GINSENG. PURE CANADIAN STOCK. One and two year old roots for sale, at low prices for September. Write to-day. HURONIA GINSENG GARDEN, Box 341, Blyth, Ont.

## Agents Wanted.

ARE YOU AN AGENT? IF SO, WE would like to send you Free Samples of Dr. Koch's Hemlock Oil Liniment and Salve. They will speak for themselves. State line now handled. DR. KOCH'S HEMLOCK OIL LINIMENT, Halifax, N.S.

MEN WANTED—IF YOU ARE NOT SATisfied with your present position in life, and are reliable, write us, and we will start you, local or travelling, tacking up show-cards and generally advertising our goods at $840 a year, and expenses $2.50 a day. For particulars, write 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, $81 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.

LADIES, SEND US YOUR NAME AND address, and we will send you the greatest bargain offer ever made by a reliable firm. Address THE BANNER MFG. CO., 80 Delormier avenue, Montreal.

25 ENVELOPES PRINTED WITH Return name and address on corner, postpaid, 15c. Samples free. W. HOWIE, Printer, Beebe Plain, Que.

ROLLINS INDICATOR LOCATES ALL minerals and buried treasures. Send for circular. Mention this paper. ROLLINS, R. D. 5, Manchester, N.H.

## For Sale.

BEES FOR SALE, 130 HIVES, ALSO, empty hives and supers. Address, JAMES ROBSON, 111 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Que.

FOR SALE, CHOICE BOSTON BULL Terrier bitch pups; also fine Airedale Terrier Dog Pup; extra Fox Hound Pups, three and six months old; English Setter bitch; choice Cocker Spaniel Pups; Fox Terrier Dog Pup. W. B. EDMONDS, Evergreen Kennels, Norwich, Ont.

## Books, Cards, &c.

POSTCARDS — TWENTY DIFFERENT Colored Postcards; Scenery, Flowers, Comics, etc., 25c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

SONG BOOK — 150 OLD TIME SONGS, with words and music, 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

## Farm and Other Lands

FOR SALE — HIGHLY IMPROVED Half section, convenient to school and market, etc. Terms easier than rent. Possession any time. A snap. Box E, Elva, Man.

FARM FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS Farm; close to city, with herd of pedigreed stock; suitable for gentleman fond of country life. 'W.,' Box 1209, Guelph, Ont.

TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND FOR Sale in Okanaghan Valley; no irrigation; main line C.P.R.; fruit dairy or grain farms. Purchaser buying five thousand dollars' worth of land will receive rebate of fifty dollars for R.R. ticket. JOHN JOHNSON, Box 644, Salmon Arm, B.C.

FOR SALE — CHEAP FARMS IN THE District of Muskoka; 100 acres, 20 cleared; balance timber; house and barn; ½ mile from village of Utterson, G.T.R. station. Price for farm, $250.00; for timber and farm, $500.00. 114 acres, 40 cleared, balance bush, all fenced; comfortable house and barn and stable; four miles from village of Port Sydney; convenient to school, church; good roads; a cheap farm. Price, $1,000. 40 acres of timber, and ¾ mile from Utterson station; makes a nice home; good market for wood at station. Apply to WM. ESSON, Port Sydney, Ont.

GRAND FARM FOR SALE.— 150 ACRES. Lot 21, Con. 1, Township Hillier, Prince Edward Co. Best of land; neither flat, nor hilly; grows every variety of crop you choose to put in; watered by creek, wells, and fronts on Lake Ontario; good orchard, good fences, and any amount of fine buildings; 18 acres timber. Four canning factories close by; also churches, schools, post-office, and cheese factory. Price easy, as owner must sell. Address T. N. WAY, Wellington P.O., Ont.

LAMBTON COUNTY, 166 ACRES, DARK clay loam, 151 acres under cultivation, thoroughly tile underdrained, 15 acres bush and pasture. Nine room dwelling and cottage for hired help, good outbuildings. This is one of the finest farms in the County of Lambton. Moore Township adjoining the Village of Corunna, on the beautiful St. Clair River, opposite Stag Island, which is one of the best summer resorts in Canada, six miles below town of Sarnia. This farm must be sold on or before the 15th September, 1907. For prices and terms apply to H. YARD, Real Estate Agent, Sarnia, Ont.

## Farm to Rent.

MANITOBA FARM FOR RENTING.

Owner of an improved farm in SOUTHERN MANITOBA is desirous of renting same to capable man who understands farming.

Farm consists of 480 ACRES (about 300 ACRES broken and BALANCE in PASTURAGE.

With FRAME COTTAGE, TWO STABLES and GRANARIES on the LAND.

NEAR to TOWNS of CARTWRIGHT and HOLMFIELD, MANITOBA.

RENT—One-third crop, to be delivered to owner at Elevator.

Arrangements can be made for lease for years.

For particulars, terms, etc., apply to THOMSON, ARMSTRONG & JAMESON, Barristers,

Bank of Ottawa Block, Winnipeg, Man.

## Situations Vacant.

WANTED, MAN, WHO UNDERSTANDS burning Lime, especially with coal. Address GODFREY LIME COMPANY, 56 Albert street, Kingston, Ont.

## Teachers Wanted.

WANTED, A LADY TEACHER (Elementary), for Radnor Protestant School. Term commencing Sept. 1st. Salary, $200. Reply, with copies of testimonials, to GEORGE BELL, Radnor Forges, Prov. Quebec.

TEACHER WANTED, PROTESTANT Lady, with 2nd E. Diploma, for School No. 1, Kazubazua. Teacher stating salary and experience; duties to commence Sept. 2nd, 1907. Apply to J. R. SLOAN, Sec.-Treasurer, Kazubazua P.O., Que.

A QUALIFIED TEACHER FOR PROTESTant School, close to the city of Hull; salary, two hundred and fifty dollars for ten months. Address, D. STEWART, Secretary-Treasurer, Aylmer, Que.

(For late Classified Ads See Page 24.)

## NURSING IN FRANCE.

(From the London 'Nursing Mirror.')

In the large majority of French hospitals nuns still have the nursing of patients. In some of the large hospitals, and even in a modern institution like the Pasteur Hospital, the sisters or nuns have to do all the work, even the most menial kind. In the Paris civil hospitals the nuns have been superseded by a number of nurses and attendants.

## THE MATTERHORN.

(From the Dundee 'Advertiser.')

Many mountains which long enjoyed a reputation of being absolutely unclimbable are now considered as almost ordinary excursions. The Matterhorn for many years repulsed men who were among the foremost mountaineers of the day. Professor Tyndall and Edward Whymper were foiled on more than a dozen occasions. But on July 15, 1865, with Lord Francis Douglas, Hudson and Hadow, Mr. Whymper eventually reached the summit, and it was in descending that the fatal slip occurred which cost the lives of his three English companions as well as of Michel Croz, one of the most competent of Swiss guides. Nowadays the peak is constantly ascended (with the help of guides) by tourists who have no pretensions to be mountaineers at all.

## COW TESTING ASSOCIATION

Some recent records are:—

St. Edwidge, Que., June, 227 cows average 761 pounds milk, 3.6 test, 27.6 pounds fat. Highest yield of milk, 1,420 pounds, testing 3.4. This is the largest number of cows tested this year in any Quebec association. Following similar work last year, there is very great interest evinced by the members in the work.

Pine Grove, Ont., June, 128 cows average 830 pounds milk, test 3.2, 27.0 pounds fat. Best cow, 1,320 pounds milk, testing 3.2.

Jonquieres, Que., June, 152 cows average 691 pounds milk, test 3.7, 26.2 pounds fat. Highest yield, 1,110 pounds milk, testing 4.0.

East and West Oxford, Ont., June, 137 cows average 991 pounds milk, average 3.2, 32.4 pounds fat. Highest yield of milk, 1,660 pounds, testing 2.8, from a five-year old Holstein calved on May 30, 1907.

Champlain, Que., July 7, 86 cows average 626 pounds milk, test 3.9, 24.9 pounds fat. Lowest yield, 330 pounds milk.

Ormstown, Que., for the thirty days ending July 7 has been the best average so far this season in these associations; 166 cows average 1,018 pounds milk, test 3.4, 34.9 pounds fat. One exceptionally good record is 2,063 pounds milk, testing 3.3. These 166 cows had a total yield of 5,803 pounds of butter fat. At Cowansville for the thirty days ending June 25, 167 cows had a total yield of 4,141 pounds of fat, or 1,662 pounds less.

Normandin, Que., July 10, 52 cows average 689 pounds milk, 4.2 test, 29.1 pounds fat. Highest yield of milk, 1,240 pounds.

Regarding a cow in the Culloden association that gave 1,990 pounds of milk in the month ending July 6, the owner writes as follows:—'Cow No. 13 is nearly a pure bred Holstein, a large cow, well built, with well-shaped udder, is a good feeder. She is a cow you could hardly tell from 'Calamity Jane 1st,' owned by George Rice. She is 15 years old last spring; has not lost a tooth yet. She is easy to milk. I always milk her myself at five o'clock morning and night. This cow has not been fed for any special test; she was fed the same as the rest of the herd last winter and spring. She calved on March 2. Her winter ration was cornstalks not husked, and straw mixed, cut through box, some millet, very little chop, until a month before calving, when we gradually increased chop, with a handful linseed meal twice a day, turnips once a day. We did not turn out to grass until May 20 or 21; continued chop for two weeks on grass. This cow runs on road in daytime, is on good red clover at night. I read a great deal, try to learn all I can, am somewhat handicapped by not having a silo, have a good catch this year of Lucerne clover, which will help me considerably. My hay was timothy last winter. This cow had no hay until about a week before calving, as I was rather short of hay.'

Cowansville, Que., July 25, 156 cows average 603 lb. milk, 3.9 test, 24.2 lb. fat. Best yield, 1,000 lb., testing 4.9.

Woodburn, Ont., July 26, 143 cows average 748 lb. milk, 3.2 test, 24.0 lb. fat. Three good yields of milk are 1,440, 1,300 and 1,155 lb.

Chicoutimi, Que., July 26, 88 cows average 717 lb. milk, 3.9 test, 28.2 lb. fat. Good yields are 1,195, 1,120 and 1,020 lb. milk in thirty days.

Gamebridge, Ont., July 26, 88 cows average 664 lb. milk, 3.2 test, 21.7 lb. fat. 1,180 is the highest yield of milk.

Keene, Ont., July 29, 105 cows average 787 lb. milk, 3.4 test, 26.7 lb. fat, or five pounds of fat per cow more than in the Gamebridge. Best yield of milk, 1,340 lb. There are several individual yields here of over 1,100 lb. milk.

Hatley, Que., July 29, 168 cows average 60 lb. milk, 4.0 test, 24.2 lb. fat.

Some of the records indicate a rather to rapid shrinkage, for it will be remembered that in the Spring Creek Association 203 cows in June had an average production of 919 lb. milk, testing 3.5, or 32.3 lb. fat. The milking period can be prolonged and the dry hot spells of July and August provided against by feeding soiling crops and ensilage. Those dairy farmers who have thus taken time by the forelock find their monthly cheques from the factory are still for good large amounts. There should be rigid determination not to depend next year on pasture alone to keep up the milk flow, but to grow corn, vetches, peas and oats, and clover.

## FORESTRY WORK IN THE NORTH-WEST.

About 2,000,000 trees per year are now being supplied to farmers in the west by the nursery which has been established at Indian Head. Of these, about 85 per cent live.

Mr. R. H. Campbell, the superintendent of forestry, Ottawa, states:

'The trees which we handle are the Manitoba maple, the elm, ash and cottonwood. Of these, the ash is our favorite, but it is slower in growth. As a usual thing we send 1,500 to 2,000 trees to each applicant. Great care is taken to protect the roots from drying out in transit, so that they may reach the farmer in the best condition.

'A still more important work is done by us in the west in connection with the forest reserves. Of these reserves we have in Manitoba 3,300 square miles, in Saskatchewan 700 square miles, in Alberta 200 square miles, and in British Columbia 900 square miles. I wish to make it very clear that the object of these reserves is not to prevent the settlers from using the timber, either for fuel or for building purposes. The purpose of the government is just the reverse of this.

'The object of the government is to preserve the timber so that it may be used to supply the needs of the actual settler, both at the present time and in the future. Any settler can, by making application, obtain the permit to cut wood for his own use, either for fuel or for building purposes. We are now at work on these reserves obtaining information regarding the amount of timber of all classes, the topography of the country, and all other information which would be of value to the department in the administration of the reserves. In addition to the forest reserves in the west, for which provision has now been made by an act of parliament, there is the reserve in the Rocky Mountain Park and the parks of British Columbia.

'This year the work of fire ranging has been extended to the territory of Athabasca. We have several men there, protecting the valuable timber of that portion of the country. All the lands under the care of the Dominion Government are carefully patrolled, and conflagrations are brought under control as soon as possible. The real effective manner of fighting these fires is by prevention, and along this line our men are working. We have suffered from some lack of technical men for the furthering of our work. Our Canadian colleges have not turned out so many men, and some of those who were with the department have left it for their original homes or for other employment.'

## EARLY MOULTING OF HENS.

Of late the Van Dreser method of forcing hens to moult early has been much discussed, says Mr. A. J. Legg. The method is this:—The hens are put on a very slim ration for about two weeks in August while eggs are low, and thus reduced in flesh, and egg production is stopped. They are then put on full rations, and the hens soon change their old coat of feathers for a new one and soon begin to lay. By this method the hens are prepared to lay when eggs are high in price. The method was tried at the West Virginia Station last fall with very good results. I believe the method is worthy of trial by poultry keepers generally. I penned our hens up fall before last and gave them only a small ration, then they were turned out and allowed to shift for themselves. They soon changed their coats and began to lay. They were not given as small a ration as recommended by Van Dreser, however, and likely did not change coats as rapidly as they would if they had been reduced more rapidly. I cannot quite get the consent of myself to allow them to go so hungry as they no doubt get when treated in this way.

## DISPOSING BURDOCKS EFFECTUALLY

I have for many years killed burdock as follows, says A. W. Stilles in Farm and Fireside: I take a good sharp spade and a small pail of coarse salt and start out on a crusade. When I find one I cut it off with the spade about two inches under the ground, raise the spade up to an angle of about 45 degrees, when the round white root will be in plain sight. I then cover it over well with salt, withdraw the spade and tread the dirt back with my foot, which prevents the dew or rain dissolving the salt too quickly. Mr. Dock never shows again. It will work equally as well on yellow or narrow leaf burdock, provided all of the roots are well covered.

At the suggestion of a friend I tried the following method with good success: I took a spud made from a two-inch framing chisel that had a socket handle, in which was inserted a wooden handle about the length of that of a spade. This was pushed down into the earth close to the root of the dock, about two inches, then turned so as to cut off the root easily, when it is carefully withdrawn, disturbing the earth as little as possible. Tread the ground firmly over the dock and it will never show again. It is quickly and easily accomplished.

## CABBAGE AND QUASH PESTS

Spraying with Paris green is the best remedy that we know for cabbage worms, says J. A. Jarvis, of Ontario. Use it whenever you see fit. There is no danger of poisoning if you use a thin solution of four ounces of Paris green to a barrel of water. If a man were to eat two or three dozen of these cabbages at one meal it would not poison him. Use a teaspoonful to a can of water. This quantity is enough to kill the worm.

We are troubled with a long green worm with yellow stripes, the zebra caterpillar. It is a rather large, handsome caterpillar when matured, about two inches in length, velvety black, beautifully ornamented with golden yellow stripes on each side of the body, which are connected by narrow lines of the same color; the head and feet are reddish brown.

I have not had any experience with the slug on the cabbage, but I have spoken to gardeners about it. They say they use nothing but lime, and that they get good results by placing lime at the base of the plant. The slug breeds in rich soil or humus, and the garden is a very common place for it. You can easily kill it by using lime.

## ADAPTABILITY OF VARIETIES

The world is a tremendous market, and if each section or country would grow only that fruit in which it most excels and that in quantity sufficient to make such shipments as would make an impression on the market and attract the attention of buyers, grand success would result. About Montreal, for example, they can grow the finest Fameuse apples in the world; in western Ontario the Ontario and Spy apples, the Bartlett and Anjou pears, etc., are grown to perfection. These then should be grown in quantity for the world's markets, and such cold storage provided as would enable the shipper to reach those markets with his fancy fruit in the very best condition. This accomplished, our success is secured, and the wealth of the country is increased by millions of dollars.—L. Woolverton, Secretary Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario.

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## CROPBOUND FOWLS

Many people give the leaves and stems of cabbages to their fowls, and, some of the items being very thick, cut them up in three-cornered pieces; when they are given to the fowls in this way it will often cause a stoppage in the crop. They should be cut up in narrow strips, not thick pieces, because the bird's swallow is much larger than the passages leading to the gizard. Sometimes when fowls are short of sharp grit they will swallow large stones or pieces of coal; these will also cause a stoppage.

If a fowl has a stoppage caused by the food not being digested properly, give two teaspoonfuls of salad oil and half-a-teaspoonful of Epsom salts. This will often clear the passage, but should it not do so an incision in the crop must be made, and the hard or solid substance removed. As soon as the birds show symptoms of a stoppage in the crop, steps can be taken, and thus the necessity for an incision will be removed. When a hen is noticed to stretch her neck as though she were trying to swallow something, or, rather, when she appears to have something in her throat, she should be picked up at once and the oil and Epsom salts given to her.

When fowls are let go on so long that the crop gets very low there is not the slightest danger in opening the latter, if it is done properly, and it is a very easy operation. Very often the bird will not make one struggle or kick the whole time. We find the best way to open the crop is for the operator to place the hen on her back on a table, and let an assistant hold her legs, just to keep them down, so that she is unable to kick at all. The assistant should also help to hold the feathers on one side of the crop.

It is well to damp the feathers first with clean water; this will help to prevent them getting in the way. Look for the veins in the crop, and avoid them as much as possible, and make the incision in the outer skin from an inch to an inch and a half, according to what substance there is in the crop. The hole in the under skin of the crop may be made rather smaller than the other.

It is well to place the hen upon a table to make the incision in the crop, but when the latter is being emptied it is best to let her lie on the left knee of the operator, so that she can easily be slipped on the slant, then the contents do not soil the feathers.

A pail or bowl should be put underneath to catch the contents, so that they can be examined afterwards. The operator should be careful when performing the operation to have the handle of a teaspoon or something to put inside the crop before he takes the knife or lance out, if not, the crop may be turned round, and it is a difficult matter to find the incision again without giving the bird a deal of pain. The crop should be steadied in the one position all the time; if it is let turn round some of the contents will work in between the two skins, and that causes irritation.

After the crop is well cleaned out the wound should be wiped carefully, and should there be any blood on it, wash it with a sponge and a little tepid water, so that it is nice and clean outside. If this is not done the hen will often pluck feathers out of her breast in trying to clean them as the contents often dry on the feathers.

A fine needle and silk thread should be used. Tie a knot in the end of the thread so that the first stitch does not pull through.

If the crop is very large a piece can be cut out of it, or, better still, stitched up. That is to say fold a little over to make it smaller. Stitched in this way, the crop will take no harm. In an incision an inch long we generally make about six stitches.

After the incision in the crop has been sewn up, and the thread cut off, put a little oil on the wound, so that it runs nicely round the crop between the two skins; this prevents irritation. Then sew the outer skin in just the same way. Be careful not to draw any of the feathers in with any of the stitches. Put a little oil or vaseline on the latter, and give the bird about half a teaspoonful of oil down its throat; that will help to heal the inside of the crop.

Some people wash the crop out before it is sewn up but we do not find it necessary to do this; and the less the bird's feathers are wet the better it is for them. After the operation is over the birds should be fed on a little piece of bread soaked in cold water, and a few grains of corn. They will usually eat at once, directly they are put on their feet. They should be kept in a coop for about two days so that they cannot run to drink; if they do this the water is apt to penetrate through where the incision is made. We have never lost a single fowl through treating them in this way, but we must emphasize the necessity for operating before the birds get weak from loss of strength owing to not digesting their food properly. If allowed to get weak they do not get up their strength in order to recover from the strain attendant on the operation.

## ADVANTAGES OF A BOOK.

Of all the advantages which can possibly be imagined for a hardworking man after his daily toil, or in its intervals, there is nothing like reading an entertaining book—supposing him to have a taste for it, and supposing him to have a book to read. It calls for no bodily exertion, of which he has had enough, or too much. It relieves his home of its dulness and sameness, which, in nine cases out of ten, is what drives him out to the ale-house, to his own ruin and his family's . . . It accompanies him to his next day's work; and, if the book he has been reading be anything above the very idlest and lightest, gives him something to think of beside the mere mechanical drudgery of his every-day occupation—something he can enjoy while absent and look forward with pleasure to return to. But supposing him to have been fortunate in the choice of his book, and to have alighted upon one really good and of a good class, what a source of domestic enjoyment is laid open! What a bond of family union! He may read it aloud, or make his wife read it, or his eldest boy or girl, or pass it round from hand to hand. All have the benefit of it, all contribute to the gratification of the rest, and a feeling of common interest and pleasure is excited. Nothing unites people like companionship in intellectual enjoyment. It does more, it gives them mutual respect, and to each among them self-respect, that corner stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschell.

—The author of a book on 'The Control of Cancer,' Charles P. Childe, maintains that that disease usually indicates itself at early stage, when it is still curable; that in fully four-fifths of the cases it is situated in regions eminently accessible for surgical operation; and that complete removal while in this local stage would mean cure.

## RURAL INQUIRIES

### DIKING A SWAMP.

M.F.—I have an elder swamp which grows flat grass and brown top hay. Is haying time it is dry enough to be mowed by machine. The water, which runs over parts of the swamp in the spring and fall, comes from a pasture which lies back of it. The best of the hay grows in the parts over which the water runs. Would it be advisable to dike this swamp and keep about a foot of water in it? If so how often or at what times of the year should the water be allowed to run off? Ans.—In our opinion, it would be inadvisable to dike the swamp. Such a procedure would instead of increasing the crop, only tend to kill it. The diking would convert the swamp into a pond, and your hay would certainly not be improved by such action.

# 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.

### CANADIAN AUTHORS.

M.B., Woodstock.—1. I am anxious to find out something about our Canadian authors (not including poets). I should like to have short sketches of their lives, and to be informed what books they wrote. Can you tell me how to procure the information? 2. Is L. Dougall, author of 'Beggars All,' a Canadian? Ans.—In volume 5 of 'Canada: an Encyclopaedia,' are several papers on Canadian literature, which touch on the work of Canadian authors past and of the present, in history, science, poetry, romance, etc. For fuller sketches of the authors of the present day, see Dr. Henry J. Morgan's 'Canadian Men and Women of the Time.' You can probably find both the encyclopaedia and the biographical work in the nearest library. 2. Miss Lily Dougall, author of 'Beggar's All,' and other novels, is a Canadian, a native of Montreal.

### PREPARING MANUSCRIPT.

A.S.—Will you kindly explain how to send manuscript to a newspaper or publishing company—what kind of paper to write on (a typewriter not being available in this case, how to mail and address it, etc. If one wishes to use a pen-name would it be necessary to send full name and address, or would pen name and address be sufficient? Where should the pen-name be signed? Ans.—Use a white or cream paper—not blue or colored—with a surface on which the writing shows up distinctly. The ordinary size used for typewriter, 8½ by 11, is convenient, or a leaf half that size may be used, 8½ by 5½ inches, writing the long way of the paper, on only one side, of course. Mail it flat, or folded only once, in a large envelope, and address it to 'The Editor' of the publication to which you wish to submit your manuscript. If to a newspaper enclose a brief note stating whether it is a voluntary contribution, or one for which remuneration is expected. Don't forget to enclose stamps for return postage, or a stamped self-addressed envelope. Place the pen-name under the title, or at the end of the story, and also give real name and full address. See also answer recently given to E.M.

### THE BRIDEGROOM'S ATTIRE.

A Subscriber, Montreal.—Is there correct dress for the groom (unattended) at a church wedding, other than a full dress suit? Should he wear gloves, and, if so, of what color? Are striped trousers correct in the groom's attire? Ans.—The bridegroom wears a full dress suit only when the wedding takes place in the evening. For a wedding any time before six o'clock correct dress is a black frock coat and vest, dark or grey trousers—a fine stripe is quite correct—silk hat and pearl grey gloves. The bridegroom's attire is the same whether the wedding is at home or in the church, and whether there are best man and ushers or no attendants.

### NITRO-GLYCERIN.

Inquirer, Essx, Ont.—1. What is the chemical composition of glycerin, and how is it prepared? Is it acidic chemically? 2. How is it changed to nitro-glycerin, and what is the chemical composition of the latter substance? Why is it so unstable chemically? 3. What is the physical cause of an explosion of nitro-glycerin; that is, what conditions induce the explosion? 4. What is the chemical cause of the explosion; that is, what chemical changes take place? Ans.—1. Glycerin is a compound of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen C3 H5 (O H3), and is prepared from various natural fats by the action of alkalis and similar reagents, or superheated steam. In addition to the glycerin, the alkalin salt of some acid is formed (varying with the nature of the fat and the acid with which it is combined). 2. Nitro-glycerin is formed by the action of concentrated nitric acid, in the presence of strong sulphuric acid, upon glycerin at a low temperature, producing a compound of nitrogen, carbon, hydrogen and oxygen (C3 H5, N3 O9). The nitro-glycerin appears as a pale yellow (or colorless, when pure) liquid, without smell and with a sweet, aromatic flavor. Taken even in small quantities it is an irritant poison. Its chemical instability is due to the feeble combination existing between the nitrogen and the oxygen with which it is united as nitric peroxide (No. 2). 3. The explosion is produced by means of friction, or shock from the striking of a blow or by the application of heat. Unless nitro-glycerin is very carefully freed from impurities it will decompose (rapidly, in warm climates), and the heat developed by the chemical change may lead to a spontaneous explosion. 4. When explosion takes place, the explosive solid or liquid is suddenly converted into gas or vapor, ing the change, and occupying very many


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much expanded by the heat generated durtimes the volume of the original substance. Hence its property of destruction. When the disturbance takes place in nitro-glycerin, the nitrogen being but weakly united with the oxygen, parts with that element. The stronger affinity of carbon and hydrogen for the oxygen, of which there is a large store in the compound, comes into play; the hydrogen combines with a part of the oxygen and a greatly expanded vapor is formed, while the carbon and oxygen form characteristic gases, and the nitrogen gas is set free.

### TO JOIN THE NAVY.

H.M.—Is there a station in Canada for the enlistment of boys into the British Navy, and if so, with whom should I communicate? Ans.—For information address the secretary of the North American and West Indies and Particular Service Squadron, Halifax, N.S. The commander-in-chief is Admiral Sir Day Bosanquet, and the secretary, Mr. P. Low. Some of the cruisers of this squadron are employed in training cadets and boys. Boys for training ships must be under eighteen years of age, and must be within certain physical measurements.

### GINSENG.

Canso, N.S.—Can you tell me what ginseng is used for among the Chinese, other than as a medicine? What is its commercial value? Ans.—The Chinese have great faith in ginseng as a remedy for various ailments, and they also use it as a mild stimulant. Wild ginseng is worth from $5.50 to $6.75 per pound, according to the size and condition of the roots and the section of country from which it comes. The domestic or cultivated article is worth from $5 to $6 per pound.

### LIFE'S COST.

The following poem, by Jane Ellis Hopkins, is given in answer to the request of J. L., Diamond, Ont.:

I could not at the first be born
But by another's bitter, wailing pain;
Another's loss must be my sweetest gain,
And Love, only to win that I might be,
Must wet her couch forlorn
With tears of blood and sweat of agony.

Since then I cannot live a week
But some fair thing must leave the daisied dells,
The joy of pastures, bubbling springs and wells,
And grassy murmurs of its peaceful days
To bleed in pain, and reek,
And die, for me to tread life's pleasant ways.

I cannot sure be warmed or lit
But men must crouch and toil in tortuous caves,
Bowed on themselves, while day and night in waves,
Of blackness wash away their sunless lives,
Or blasted and sore bit,
Dark life to darker death the miner drives.

Naked, I cannot clothed be
But worms must patient weave their satin shroud;
The sheep must shiver to the April cloud,
Yielding his one white coat to keep me warm,
In shop and factory
For me must weary toiling millions swarm.

With gems I deck not brow or hand
But through the roaring dark of cruel seas
Some wretch with shivering breath and trembling knees
Goes headlong, while the sea-sharks dodge his quest;
Then at my door he stands,
Naked, with bleeding ears and heaving chest.

I fall not on my knees and pray
But God must come from heaven to fetch that sigh,
And pierced Hands must take it back on high;
And through His broken heart and cloven side
Love makes an open way
For me, who could not live but that He died.

O awful sweetest Life of Mine,
That God and Man both serve in blood and tears!
O prayers I breathe not but through other prayers!
O breath of life compact of other's sighs!
With this dread gift divine
Ah, whither go?—what worthily devise?

If on myself I dare to spend
This dreadful thing, in pleasure lapped and reared,
What am I but a hideous idol smeared
With human blood, that with its carrion smile,
Alike to foe and friend
Maddens the wretch who perishes the while?

I will away and find my God,
And what I dare not keep ask Him to take,
And taking love's sweet sacrifice to make;
Then, like a wave, the sorrow and the pain
High heaven with glory flood—
For them, for me, for all, a splendor gain.

### THE 'PRENTICE PILLAR.'

W.M.—Please relate the story of the Apprentice Pillar in Roslin Chapel, near Edinburgh. Ans.—Roslin Chapel, built in 1446, is considered the most beautiful specimen of ecclesiastical architecture in Scotland. The general style is Gothic, but the details are varied and singular. In connection with the 'Prentice Pillar, there is a tradition that the architect went to Rome to study so that he might build one pillar which should be of surpassing excellence, but on his return he discovered that an apprentice had already accomplished the work in such a manner that he could not hope to rival it. In his rage of disappointment and despair, he struck the apprentice a blow with his hammer, which killed the lad.

### POEMS WANTED.

M.D., East Hebron, asks if any reader can give her the verses, 'The Sigh of the Last Moor.'

F.E.N. would like the poem, beginning: 'The good wife came to her cottage door,
At the close of a pleasant day,
And cheerily called to her little son
Outside the door at play.'

The poem tells how little Peter, the hero of Harlem, stopped with his arm a hole in the dike, and saved the land from being flooded.

Mrs. McL. asks for the verses, 'John Alcohol, my Jo, John,' evidently a parody on 'John Anderson, my Jo.' Can any one supply them?

### THE KOHINOOR.

J.H.T.—Will you kindly give a short history of the great diamond, the Kohinoor? Ans.—The early story of the Kohinoor (the word means 'Mountain of light') is legendary. It is said to have been found in one of the Golconda mines near the Kishna river some five thousand years ago, and to have originally weighed 7½⅜ carats, before it was reduced to little more than a third of that weight, by an unskilled stone cutter. Among the princes who in turn owned it was the founder of the Mogul dynasty, in 1526. In 1739 it passed to Nadir Shah, the Persian invader of India, who gave it the name of the Koh-i-noor (the 'h' is silent). In 1813 it came into possession of Runjeet Singh, ruler of Lahore. When the Punjab was annexed to British India, the diamond was also given up, and it was presented in 1850 to Queen Victoria, who allowed it to be shown at the Great Exhibition the following year. It then weighed 186 1-16 carats, but has since been re-cut in rose form, and now weighs 106 1-16 carats. It has been conjectured that the Koh-i-noor and the Russian Orloff diamond are portions of the original stone belonging to the Great Mogul.

### POEMS RECEIVED.

George Powbrick, Makinak, Man., has very kindly replied to several correspondents, sending the poems 'Love at Home,' and 'The Drunkard's Lone Child.' Mr. Bowbrick also gives the information that 'A Mother's Last Words,' by Mrs. Sewel, is published by Jarrold & Sons, 3 Paternoster Buildings, London, England, 16 pages, price one penny, besides postage: 'Our Father's Care,' by the same author, can be obtained from the same publishers:

### 'LOVE AT HOME.'

The following poem is given at the request of Mrs. J.S., Ontario:

There is beauty all around,
When there's love at home;
There is joy in every sound,
When there's love at home;
Peace and plenty here abide,
Smiling sweet on every side,
Time doth softly, sweetly glide
When there's love at home.
Love at home, love at home
Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
When there's love at home.

In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home;
Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.
Love at home, love at home—
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

Kindly Heaven smiles above
When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home;
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky,
Oh, there's One who smiles on high.
When there's love at home.
Love at home, love at home,—
Oh, there's One who smiles on high
When there's love at home.

### ROYAL RELATIONS.

Mrs. E. D.—Please say what relation was Prince Henry of Battenberg (husband of the Princess Beatrice) to the Admiral Prince of Battenberg, who recently visited Canada. Ans.—Rear-Admiral H. S. H. Prince Louis of Battenberg is a brother of Prince Henry.

### THE COCOANUT.

Duclos.—Where do cocoanut trees grow? Ans.—The common palm flourishes in Ceylon, throughout the tropical islands of the Pacific, on the coasts of the East Indies, on the West India Islands and in parts of India and of tropical America, near the sea.

### AUSTRALIA.

A.P.B.—Kindly give a few details on the physical geography of Australia, its climate and natural products. Ans.—Australia is the largest island in the world, its area being computed at 2,946,691 square miles. With a circumference of nearly 8,000 miles, the coast line is remarkably unbroken, except on the north and northwest, and there are few important inlets. Along the line of the east coast there extends a succession of mountain ranges, from which a number of short, un-navigable rivers make their way to the sea. The Murray river, rising in these mountains, flows westward, and with its tributaries, drains a large area, with an outlet to the south. To the north-west and west of the island, there are several important water courses, but there is nowhere good water communication with the interior. The general conformation of Australia is a large plateau, enclosed by coast mountain ranges, elevated on the east and inclined towards the west. The great central depression is desert in character, hot and dry. The climate of the island ranges from tropical to temperate. Most of the eastern coast districts have a fair amount of rainfall, more copious among the forest-clad hills of Queensland, but the inland country has its rainy season at uncertain intervals, and sometimes experiences the miseries of drought. The seasons are just the opposite of ours, December, January and February being the summer months, and July the coldest month of winter, although ice and snow occur only in the highland districts. The mean annual temperature of Sydney, N.S.W., is about equal to that of Lisbon, but the inland plains of this colony are extremely hot in summer, and the evaporation is rapid, as it is elsewhere in Australia, so that in the dry season some of the small rivers become mere streams, or dry up altogether. South Australia has the benefit of a cool sea breeze, but limited rainfall. The north-west coast is visited each summer by high winds penetrating some five hundred miles inland. The staple export of New South Wales is wool, while frozen meat, tallow, silver and gold are also exported. Wheat and maize are grown, and there are forests yielding woods for fine cabinet making. Queensland also exports gold, wool, hides, etc., and sugar. In Tasmania, wheat, oats and hay are produced, and agriculturists are beginning to turn their attention to growing hops and fruit. Victoria numbers wheat and butter among its agricultural products, and also exports gold and wool. In Western Australia are produced sandalwood and other timber, and gold, wool and pearls are exported. The natural vegetation of Australia is curious; for instance, the leaves of the evergreen trees turn their edges, and not their sides, to the sun, and the eucalyptus sheds its bark instead of its leaves. Very few of the fruits or roots suitable for human food are indigenous.

### THE STONE PINE.

M. D., East Hebron, N.H.—Will you please give a description of the stone pine, where and how it grows, and if the kernels are used for food? Ans.—The stone pine grows in Italy, and its spreading rounded canopy of light green foliage, supported on a tall and often branchless trunk, forms a striking feature of that country's landscape, as well as of other Mediterranean lands. The beautiful reddish-brown shining cones, roundly oval in shape, have been prized from the ancient days of Rome for their edible nut-like seeds, which are still used as an article of food or dessert. They do not ripen until the fourth year, and are kept in the cone until required, as their abundant oil soon turns rancid. The tree has been naturalized in many warm countries, even in China. In England it seldom attains any large size.

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## LEGAL.

### REAL ESTATE MATTERS.

S.A.B., Ont.—1. Can a man legally fill up around another man's lot, so as to leave the latter's property two or three feet lower on the west and north sides? 2. Also, when houses are all round cannot the barn be removed by the united action of the property owners concerned. 3. Can a landlord enforce a notice to vacate on tenants when the woman concerned is four or five months in child-bearing condition. Ans.—1. We do not see anything in your statement of facts calculated to legally stand in the way of his doing so. 2. Not dawfully. 3. Legally he is entitled to do so.

## 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.]*

### SICK HEADACHES.

'Subscriber' is a married woman forty-three years of age. Has never had any serious illness, but has always been subject to sick headaches or 'bilious' headaches. In these attacks she would vomit bile, and then would feel all right for about two or three weeks, when another attack would come on. About five years ago the character of these seizures began to change. She very seldom vomits and the headaches are not so severe, though she is bilious just the same. Is very low spirited at times, and very easily annoyed. She has very little ambition, and when she does a little work she gets very tired. Had jaundice about two years ago, and ever since then her face and hands have been very dark. Has been troubled a lot with indigestion, and is very nervous. Changes are irregular. Ans.—Sometimes these attacks can be avoided by a little care beforehand. When you have reason to think that one is coming on you should take a dose of calomel, say three grains, at bedtime, followed by a Seidlitz powder in the morning. Do this for two or three days in succession. At such times, too, keep the diet very plain and simple. At the onset of an attack it is often possible to get relief by inducing vomiting early. You can do this by swallowing a tablespoonful of mustard or a dessertspoonful of salt in a cupful of lukewarm water. With regard to the indigestion keep the diet plain, but nutritious. Do not take much rich food, such as pork, fatty sauces, candies, pastry. Eat fruit freely, and green vegetables. Tea must be weak. Drink a glassful of water in the morning on rising. You should lie down for an hour after the midday meal. Take at least eight hours in bed every night. If possible, take a holiday, where you can get a rest and change of scene. It is possible you may be approaching the change of life. Hot flushes are often experienced, but are not invariably present.

### ULCERATED STOMACH.

'Subscriber, Mrs. C.R.L.' asks what treatment is advisable for a case of ulcerated stomach. She has a very raw, sore feeling all the time. Also, asks if bismuth is injurious. Ans.—I think that if you are suffering from ulcerated stomach you should be constantly under a physician's care or, at least, should report to him occasionally. The disease is always a serious one, and you cannot cope with it yourself. In a very severe case rest in bed for six or eight weeks is absolutely necessary on a purely milk diet. No solids should be taken. At least three pints of milk or cocoa should be taken in the twenty-four hours. In some cases, where there is bleeding from the stomach food is not given by the stomach, but injected into the bowel three or four times daily. This is done with a fountain douche bag or bulb syringe. In this case the food must be properly prepared beforehand. Two eggs beaten up in a small cupful of milk, peptonized, or predigested, are thrown up into the bowel. The first mentioned remedy I do not know. Perhaps you have spelt the name wrongly. Bismuth is a useful remedy to relieve pain and inflammation in the stomach. It is not injurious, save that it is apt to cause constipation, which will have to be relieved in other ways.

### HAIR FALLING OUT, ETC.

'Inquirer' has had a fine head of hair, but for several years past it has been coming out and turning grey at the roots. She has not had very good health for some years, chiefly nervous troubles and a lack of good blood. Is using at present the hair tonic so often mentioned in these columns, which contains tincture of cantharides. She asks if there could be any harm to the brain or scalp from coloring the patches of grey hair with a stain made from walnut shells.. The grey hair is noticed and commented upon, and she is very sensitive about it. There is a solution of walnuts to be had at the druggist's which she would like to use if harmless. 'Inquirer' asks also if certain hair washes containing sugar of lead and sulphur, if used carefully, are injurious, and if these tend to promote the growth of the hair. She has noticed also a discovery in regard to the use of light in restoring the hair, and wonders if this is used at all extensively in this country. Finally, she asks if there would be any harm in singeing superfluous hair on the arms. Ans.—I should advise you to attend to your general health, as this may be the cause of your hair falling out and becoming grey. Mental worry and 'nervousness' are especially bad in this way. If anaemic, take some preparation of iron with codliver oil. The hair tonic you mention is an excellent one, and you should continue its use. You might get some one to apply it freely to the scalp at the points where the hair is becoming thin and grey. It should be applied directly to the scalp. Then, place both hands flat upon the top of the head, inserting the fingers among the hair so as to touch the scalp, and moving the scalp backwards, forwards, and sideways, over the bone. This will loosen the scalp and promote a flow of blood to the part which will strengthen the hair. Be sure to keep the scalp free from dandruff. Wash the head once in three weeks, using hot water and spirits of green soap. Always comb gently with a large toothed comb. Brush several times daily. You should massage the scalp once daily, as described and apply the tonic afterwards. All hair dyes containing lead are undesirable, as there is a risk of developing chronic lead poisoning where they are used for long. If you could apply them so as to avoid touching the scalp, there would be no danger, but this is almost impossible. Such solutions are also apt to be irritating to the scalp, and certainly do not add to the growth of the hair. The juice of walnuts is an old remedy, and is perhaps the best you could use. It would not be in any way injurious, and I think the preparation you speak of could also be used with safety. The discovery you mention, which has restored the color of grey hair, is exposure to the X-rays. A physician using the rays in the treatment of lupus noticed that his hair, which was grey, was being restored to its natural color. I may say that this observation has not been corroborated by others. As a rule, the X-rays are injurious to the hair, causing it to became brittle and fall out while bleaching it as well. The method is certainly as yet open to question, and probably the result would not be permanent. In any case the action of the X-rays would be to promote a flow of blood to the scalp, which as I have said, helps the growth of the hair, but this could be more safely accomplished in other ways. I would not advise you to do anything for the excessive hair on the arms. Singeing, or any other method of removing it would only increase the trouble. The hair might possibly be removed by the X-rays, but there is great risk of permanent injury to the skin, and I do not think anyone would be justified in attempting it.

## VETERINARY

*Conducted by M. C. Baker, D.V.S.*

### INJURY TO TEETH.

A.F.—Have a mare, five years old. She ran away and hit her teeth against something hard, breaking three upper front teeth and two lower ones. Would it be better to have stumps extracted? Also, is there any possibility of new teeth growing? Ans.—It will be practically impossible, unless the teeth were loosened very much in the accident, to extract the stumps. If there are any ragged edges file them off to prevent injury to the lips an dtongue. Beyond doing this, unless loose, leave them alone. Second dentition is complete at five years in the horse, and there are none others to grow.

### SCOTT ACT IN CAPE BRETON.

('The 'Pioneer,' Toronto.')

The county of Cape Breton, in the Province of Nova Scotia, voted last week in favor of the repeal of the Scott Act. This does not authorize the selling of liquor in Cape Breton. It is not evidence that the people of Cape Breton are in favor of the license system. It is evidence that there was dissatisfaction with the way in which the Canada Temperance Act was enforced, or rather, was not enforced.

The Canada Temperance Act, generally called the Scott Act, was passed by the Dominion Parliament in 1878. It authorizes any county or city by a majority vote, to bring into operation a prescribed form of local prohibition. This prohibition is not at all as thoroughgoing and effective as is that secured through local option by-laws adopted under provincial legislation in different parts of the Dominion. The Scott Act is now nearly thirty years old, and during the period since its enactment, there has been much progress in temperance legislation and in the carrying out of prohibitory laws. It is not strange that in some cases other forms of prohibitory law are found more effective in accomplishing the object in view.

The temperance workers in the province of Prince Edward Island, campaigned for the repeal of the Scott Act in their local counties for the purpose of permitting a more comprehensive provincial law to come into operation, and the whole province is now under prohibition. This does not seem to have been the case in Cape Breton, but it is probable that many temperance men refrained from supporting the Scott Act, hoping to see liquor-selling more curtailed under the Nova Scotia License Law.

Under that provincial law no person can obtain a license unless he first secures the consent in writing of two-thirds of the electors in the locality in which he proposes to sell liquor. This consent must be renewed every year that the license is continued. In the city of Halifax the requirement is three-fifths. There are many licensed places in the city of Halifax. There are three in the county of Halifax. There is one in the county of Richmond. There is not a licensed place in any of the other sixteen counties of the province, although a number of them are not under the Scott Act.

What will be the result of the Scott Act repeal in Cape Breton is therefore yet problematical. That county adopted the measure in 1881 by a majority of 523 out of a total vote of 955. Since that time the population has largely increased. There has been a great influx of men from other parts of the world, coming to work in the coal and iron mines. There has recently been a great deal of drink-selling and drunkenness. It is possible that these evils may be more successfully combatted under the new conditions, for which the provincial authorities must recognize a responsibility that they refused to accept under the Dominion legislation which has hitherto been in force. As the liquor party, however, worked hard for repeal, they no doubt expect to be advantaged by the change.

There is a very strong temperance sentiment in Nova Scotia, that has not yet made itself felt in provincial legislation. It may be that the liquor victory in Cape Breton will rouse the people to demand from their legislature that suppression of the liquor traffic for which many of them have hitherto depended upon the Scott Act. There ought to have been progress that has not been made. It is to be hoped that last week's contest may give a new impetus to temperance work on modern lines, perhaps making the question of effective prohibition a dominant issue in provincial politics. In such a case only one result would be possible, that would be the complete overthrow of the liquor traffic in Nova Scotia.

### THE KAISER'S GALLANTRY.

The German Emperor, despite his austerity, can be all that is courteous, even to Germans, when they are pretty women. Last autumn, when he was shooting in the country, he met the pretty young bride of a country squire, and was so much struck with her that he invited himself to tea on the following day. The Kaiser duly paid his visit to the young couple, and while he was talking to his hostess, the servant brought him a cup of hot soup. He was paying more attention to the bride than the food, and for a moment he thought that he was being served with tea in the English fashion, so he sent the servant for some sugar and cream. Both the hostess and the servant were much too nervous to warn him, and so the Kaiser put both sugar and cream into his soup, stirred it up briskly, and began to drink. The very first taste told him what he had done, but the anguish of the bride was so evident that, with almost superhuman gallantry, he never blinked an eyelid, but swallowed the mixture as if it had been his usual way of taking soup.—'Illustrated Bits.'

### QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S NEW HOME.

The furniture for Queen Alexandra's new Danish home at Hvidoere has not yet been delivered, but all the interior decorations have been completed, and the villa will be ready for use in September. The exterior walls have been treated in stucco of a creamy tint, and the window sashes are in a delicate shade of art green. There is a flat roof, with a parapet above the bed chambers, and in the centre of this a square turret chamber, glazed all round, with a copper dome, permitting of a lookout across the Sound to the Swedish coast, and northward across Klampenborg Bay. The ornamental garden is now being established, with circular beds of flowers, set off by removable tubs, containing decorative forms of cactus, and there are several clumps of hawthorn, hazel and other sub-temperate forms, which grow as luxuriously as in the Isle of Wight. A columbarium has been formed out of a portion of the poultry run, and nearly a dozen white doves are already in occupation. While Queen Alexandra is having some English furniture placed in her personal apartments, the Empress Dagmar is selecting pieces of Russian origin, and the general apartments are being furnished in the neo-Danish style. —Birmingham 'Post.'

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# BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

The Bishop of London says 217 new churches have been built in London in the course of 40 years.

Mr. Thomas Lister, postman, of Malton, who has retired after forty years' service, was the first postman to wear uniform, as when he joined no uniforms were provided.

Two hundred and seventy-two persons were killed by motor vehicles in England and Wales last year, an increase of 90 over the year 1905.

The public crier at Ilfracombe is performing his duties this summer on horseback. He claims he is the only mounted bellman in the world.

General Sir Frederick Stephenson, G.C.B., Custodian of the Tower of London, has just celebrated his 86th birthday.

The police watched the operations of a number of bookmakers and gamblers at Nottingham races through telescopes, and then arrested eighteen of them.

Coventry is disappointed over the result of the Lady Godiva procession, only two hundred and sixty pounds having been collected in the street for the hospital, instead of a thousand pounds, which was anticipated.

While at work on a piano in a cottage near Epping a pianoforte tuner found fourteen spade guineas under the keyboard. The piano is the property of a bootmaker, who purchased it a long time ago.

A woman was granted a summons at Willesden against her husband for 'refined cruelty'. It was stated that the husband had his wife rated instead of himself. He then refused to give her the money to pay the rates, and allowed her to go to prison.

The London Missionary Society has received news of the death from pneumonia, at Sydney, of the Rev. W. G. Lawes, D.D., late of the New Guinea mission of that society. Dr. Lawes went to the South Seas in 1860, and was the first European missionary to settle on the Nine Savage Island.

A deaf mute who was sent to prison at Willesden for being intoxicated could not understand the deaf and dumb alphabet, and could neither read nor write. As there was no means of ascertaining his name, the magistrate committed him under the name of 'John Smith.'

Lemons are remarkably cheap in London, partly because the weather has not been hot enough to create a large demand for lemon-squash and other cooling beverages, and partly because the arrival of twenty thousand packages of the fruit caused something like a glut in the market.

Mr. Norman writes that while driving a coach between Leamington and Stratford-on-Avon a stoat was seen struggling with a rabbit on the roadway. When struck at with the coach whip the stoat bolted. The rabbit was dead when picked up—it had been bitten in the neck.

An applicant for outdoor relief asked at a meeting of the Strand Board of Guardians, London, whether he would not go into the workhouse, said: 'I would much rather go on Waterloo bridge, have one last look round, and then make a hole in the water.' Relief was granted.

Immediately after celebrating the sixty-seventh anniversary of their wedding day, a couple named Kingsbury, living near Blandford (Dorset), have been separated by the death of the wife. For over sixty years they occupied the same house. A son, aged sixty-two, visited them regularly.

The London General Omnibus Company has 14,200 horses in its stables, 2,700 more than it had eleven years ago, notwithstanding the advent of the motor-'bus. Eleven horses are allowed to each 'bus, and an average of twenty-five die each week.

For the benefit of a London magistrate a detective applied to a suspected coin an infallible test for bad money by rubbing the milled edge of a good florin against the edge of a counterfeit, showing that the latter was marked in the process, while the good coin bore no trace of the contact.

Mrs. Ladd, who was postmistress of Bovey Tracey for a period extending almost beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant, has received an annuity of £40, the money for it having been subscribed by present and past residents in the parish and neighborhood.

An excited debate took place recently at the Blackburn Guardians' meeting on a proposal to make able-bodied paupers break thirty hundredweight of stone daily. It was said that two well-fed guardians had failed to do the work set for two inmates, one of whom was one-eyed and the other looked simple.

A consignment of passion fruit has been sent to England with a view to its introduction to the market. Passion fruit grows plentifully in Australia, and is sometimes sold as cheaply as twelve a penny. It looks like purple plums, but has a hard rind, filled with a delicious pulp, the flavor of which reminds the consumer of various favorite fruits.

The receipts for the past half year of the Manchester Canal were £248,333, and the expenditure £134,708, leaving a credit balance of £17,408, and including the profit of the Bridgewater Department, amounting to £17,408, there is a surplus of £130,898. A sum of £66,025 was transferred to the Corporation of Manchester on account of interest.

The Cambridge Town Council has inaugurated a system for the examination of the teeth of the children attending the elementary schools in the borough. A surgeon-dentist is employed to give gratuitous dental advice to mothers attending with their children during the midsummer holidays.

Mrs. Cox, of Forest Hill, was stung on the neck by a wasp while entertaining a number of friends in celebration of her 105th birthday, and died the same night. Mrs. Cox was able to read and sew without the aid of glasses, and had not known a day's bad health for the past thirty-seven years. Her husband, who died last year, was ninety-eight.

A remarkable accident occurred near Ashford recently. By the oscillation of the train taking the Gravesend Artillery Volunteers from Lydd, a bayonet fell from the rack on to the head of a volunteer, rendering him unconscious and making a wound two inches in length. While dropping it caught on the communication cord and so brought the train to a standstill.

Mr. J. R. Hatmaker, of dried milk fame, has fed a thoroughbred colt on dried milk for two years. It was twenty-six days old when he bought it and took it from its mother, and since then it has had no food but dried milk, and has proved a most perfect example of development, growing at the average rate of a pound and a half a day.

Sir Harry Bodkin Poland, K.C., had his watch snatched by a thief in London. He chased him, and the thief was captured with the help of a boy and a bicyclist, and the watch recovered. Before the magistrate the thief capped Sir Harry Poland's statement that the watch was 'a good one to go,' by remarking that 'it went all right yesterday.'

Returning from a visit to a patient, Dr. Richmond, of St. Just, Cornwall, was attacked by one of a number of geese. The doctor was riding his bicycle and the goose flew savagely at him. In so doing the bird got its head between the spokes of the wheel, throwing the rider to the ground, luckily without serious injury. The goose was killed.

While passing another car the other day, a motor hired by a Mr. Carbonnear, of Putney, struck a drain pipe, jumped the footpath, plunged through a thick fence and hedge and finally dropped into a stone quarry over fifty feet below. By a miracle none of the occupants of the car were killed and only received slight injuries.

'Waterloo Jack,' the dog which has collected close upon nine hundred pounds for the Railway Men's Orphanage funds, is shortly to retire. He received a medal for every hundred pounds, and will get his medal for the ninth hundred in a week or two. It has been arranged that when he has completed a thousand pounds he is to retire.

A Church Army official, who was walking in West London, was asked for help by an aged couple of whom the man bore the legend 'Totally Blind,' while the woman led him by the hand. The following day, in another part of London, the same officer again encountered the couple. This time the woman was 'blind,' and her companion acted as guide.

The first harvest of the woad crop has commenced. Although indigo has displaced woad as a dye, woad is still used to give a finish and to 'set' the color, and the government insists on woaded cloths for service uniforms. The plant, which is sometimes called 'dyer's weed,' is chiefly grown in the Holland division of Lincolnshire. Its first crop consists of tender green shoots, which are crushed, fermented and dried into a coarse powder.

A party of Canadian girls touring in London have expressed disapproval of the London 'stores,' or shops, and the dilatory ways of the assistants. 'They keep customers waiting too long,' they declared; 'it would never do in Toronto.' They can speak with authority, for some of them are shop assistants. They spent three days in exploring London, though they have only a week 'on this side,' and they remarked that the metropolis was not so much behind the times as they expected to find it.

Three Lancashire tourists, one of them a boy of fourteen, set out on a recent Sunday afternoon to climb Nine Standard Hill in the Pennines. Overtaken by storm and heavy mist, they wandered for hours about the fells, sheltering part of the time in a roofless sheepfold. After nineteen hours' wandering they arrived at Ravenseat, in Swaledale, Yorkshire. Meanwhile large search parties from Kirkby Stephen had been vainly seeking for them.

The Rev. A. Rust, vicar of Sydling, Dorset, has resigned his living as a protest against the deplorable insanitary condition of the village, caused by bad water and drainage. He has issued a public protest in which he says that as vicar of an isolated country parish he felt it to be his duty to interest himself in these matters. He left Sydling in order to utter his protest against the conditions existing there.

Mr. George Cadbury, speaking at the International Housing Congress recently, declared that garden cities such as Port Sunlight and Bournville were doing much to improve the race physically. He declared that the boys of Bournville were four inches taller and measured three inches more round the chest than the boys of the same age in Birmingham, while the death rate for the last six years in Bournville had been 7.5 per 1,000, compared with 17.9 in Birmingham. The infant mortality of Birmingham, he declared, was twice that of Bournville.

A public ovation was accorded at St. Heliers, Jersey, to a London visitor, Mr. Cecil Douglas, who had been imprisoned for knocking off a policeman's helmet, with an empty flower basket during the recent battle of flowers. The visitor promptly expressed regret, but he was taken in charge and sentenced to twenty-four hours' imprisonment, the magistrate remarking that 'the police must be protected.' It was stated that the policeman had himself been throwing flowers. Much local indignation was aroused, and when Mr. Douglas was liberated a large crowd welcomed him, and he was driven through the town in state.

SCOTLAND.

According to the report of the Scottish Fishery Board, 1906 was a year 'of small waters and few fish.'

During the holidays a large number of the finny tribe made a clear passage up the Leven to Loch Lomond.

Recently at Mount Stuart, a son and heir was born to the Marquis of Bute. The King and Queen wired a congratulatory message.

Raffling at a charity bazaar in Perthshire was stopped by a telegram from the Procurator Fiscal of the county. The unraffled articles were afterwards sold by auction.

Scotland has produced some famous astronomers, and it is satisfactory to Scots to find one occupying the presidential chair during the last meeting of the British Association at Leicester. Sir David Gill was Astronomer-Royal at the Cape of Good Hope, a position which he only relinquished last year.

Feill a 'Chomuinn Ghaidhealaich' (The Highland Association Bazaar), is advertised to take place at the St. Andrews' Halls, Glasgow, on the 31st October, and 1st and 2nd of November, under the presidency of H.R.H. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. The purpose of the Bazaar is to raise funds to carry on the Association's work in the Highlands and Islands. The principal objects aimed at are the promotion of the teaching of Gaelic, the development of Gaelic Literature, music and art, and the encouragement of home industries among the Gaels. The present means of livelihood in many of the more remote districts in Scotland is scanty and often precarious and it is considered most desirable that some additional form of remunerative industry should be carried on in every cottage home. To give assistance to willing learners and workers wherever it may be of advantage is the aim of the Association. It is hoped through the Bazaar to clear £10,000 in profit which amount will be invested in the names of seven well known public men as trustees. Prominent among the eighteen stalls of the Bazaar will be 'Buth Chairdean thar a Chuain' the Stall of Friends over the Seas, the convener of which is Miss Yso Campbell, of Inverneil, and the secretary, Miss MacLeod Campbell, of Saddell, 2 Queen's Terrace, St. Andrews.

IRELAND.

A young lady named Smyth, from Roscrea, was sitting on the rocks at Kilkee, County Clare, the other day, when she was swept into the sea by a tidal wave and drowned.

Belfast, although apparently unconscious of the fact, has been celebrating the tercentary of its birth, and celebrating it in a fashion peculiarly appropriate to the scenes of violence that preceded its birth.

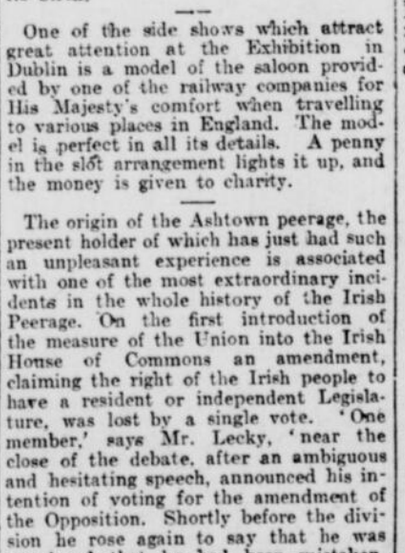
One of the side shows which attract great attention at the Exhibition in Dublin is a model of the saloon provided by one of the railway companies for His Majesty's comfort when travelling to various places in England. The model is perfect in all its details. A penny in the slot arrangement lights it up, and the money is given to charity.

The origin of the Ashtown peerage, the present holder of which has just had such an unpleasant experience is associated with one of the most extraordinary incidents in the whole history of the Irish Peerage. On the first introduction of the measure of the Union into the Irish House of Commons an amendment, claiming the right of the Irish people to have a resident or independent Legislature, was lost by a single vote. 'One member,' says Mr. Lecky, 'near the close of the debate, after an ambiguous and hesitating speech, announced his intention of voting for the amendment of the Opposition. Shortly before the division he rose again to say that he was convinced that he had been mistaken, and would now vote with the Ministers.

## CANADIANS POOR SPORTS.

(Brantford, Ont., 'Expositor.')

Is there not justification, after all, in the criticism passed upon us by some visiting Englishmen that Canadians as a rule are poor sports, who think more of winning than the manner of winning, and are chary in their applause of opposing teams? If this be so, where does the fault lie? Is it in home training? Or is it because ethics is a neglected study in our schools?




## THE MONTE CARLO MURDER

VERE GOOLD'S CONFESSION OF A HORRIBLE CRIME.

The newspapers brought by the latest mail from Europe devote a very great deal of space to reporting the details of the terrible murder of Madame Leven, whose mutilated body was found in a large trunk at the railway station at Marseilles, consigned to London. Vere Goold, aged 54, and Violette Goold, aged 50, his wife, who lived in Montreal, the latter as a dressmaker, from the year

VERE GOOLD.
(From photograph taken since his arrest.)

1892 until 1895, are charged with the murder. After several stormy magisterial examinations, Madame Goold told what she claims to be the truth concerning the death of the unfortunate Emma Levin, casting upon her husband the whole responsibility of the murder and the subsequent dismemberment of the body, and he, with the docility of weakness, has accepted his wife's version of the grim affair.

Goold's admission of guilt is given as follows:—

'I killed Emma Levin in a moment of ungovernable fury,' he said. 'I met her on the Saturday at the Casino, and she borrowed £20 from me. On the Sunday afternoon she came to our apartments about five o'clock. "I want you to lend me another £20," she said. I told her that this was impossible. I had been losing money of late myself, and could not afford it. "I must have the other £20," she said. I told her that it was quite impossible, and she immediately became abusive, calling me, among other things, "an old Shylock."

'This made me wild with rage. There was a Chinese knife on the table near me. I caught it up, and stabbed her in the back as she sat on a low chair near me. She looked up into my face, and suddenly fell forward.'

Goold then told how his wife came into the room, and discovered the crime, how he vowed her to secrecy, and afterwards cut up the body of Emma Levin and packed it into a trunk.

'Do you not regret your crime?' the judge asked. 'Yes,' he replied. 'There has never been a stain on our name before. But what I regret more than the crime itself is my absolute foolishness after it. It was our first intention to

MME. GOOLD.
(from photograph taken since her arrest.)

leave the trunk at Marseilles, and the crime need never have been traced to us if I had not had the mad idea of sending it to London.

'As for the jewels, I only took those from the body so that it might not be easy to identify when discovered. I had no idea of stealing them.'

Goold is described by all who knew him as a man of perfect breeding. He has had a chequered career, having been in turn a government official in Dublin; a man of leisure living in Pimlico; a business man in Montreal; a company promoter and 'baronet' in Liverpool; a crack tennis player at Wimbledon; a private gentleman in London, and finally a 'baronet' in reduced circumstances in Monte Carlo.

Though Goold is not entitled to the baronetcy, some excuse for his having assumed it is not wanting. Sir James Stephen Goold is employed at Gladstone, South Australia, as a railway gauger, having dropped his title owing to his inability to keep it up. Sir James has not seen his brother Vere for forty-four years. He landed in South Australia in 1863, as a midshipman on board the ship 'Murray.' He was a farmer for several years, but found no success, and has been for thirty years a packer on the railways. For twenty years he has lived at Gladstone, residing in a four-roomed cottage with an unmarried daughter. He is a quiet, unassuming man, is genuinely respected, and deplores the discovery of his identity. The heir to the title is Sir James's son John, who is also working on the railways.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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.

HARMONY, N.S.

From Harmony, N.S., the teacher writes:

'I received the flag last night, and took it to school this morning. The children were delighted, and I was much pleased with it, and we thank you for putting it in our power to obtain this flag for our school.'

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.'

PENDLETON, ONT.

From the teacher, Glen Burn School, Pendleton, Ont.:

Please accept the hearty thanks of our school for the beautiful flag, which the 'Witness' has so kindly presented as a premium. Those who aided us towards obtaining subscriptions will, I am sure, feel abundantly rewarded. We have had several visitors to the school since, and the excellent quality of materials used has received the admiration of all

# ONCE RAISED, ALWAYS PRAISED.


## WILL SAVE A MILLION DOLLARS.

### G.T.P. Engineer Reported to Have Proved Value of New Route.

THE PROBLEM OF G. T. P.'S ENTRY INTO VANCOUVER.

Prince Rupert, the terminal city of the Grand Trunk Pacific, already has a newspaper of its own, called the 'Prince Rupert Empire.' This paper announces that, according to prospectors, the Grand Trunk Pacific survey parties, working under Mr. Taylor, the engineer, by actual surveys have proved to their chief that he is right in contending that the route up Telkwa river to the headwaters of Copper river, and down that river to the Skeena, is one on which the maximum of grade will not be exceeded. If this humor is true, it is added, Mr. Taylor will be the biggest man on the engineering staff of the Grand Trunk Pacific, in or out of British Columbia, for he will have saved the company more than a million dollars on construction account, and many thousands of dollars a year for all time in operating expenses. The houte first selected was down the Bulkley river valley to Hazleton, thence down the Skeena. The Telkwa-Copper river route is the shorter by about sixty miles, and is through a district said to be rich in both copper and coal.

It is announced from Vancouver that, although the Vancouver, Westminster and Yukon Railway is to be built northward with the direct object of tapping the Grand Trunk Pacific and giving connection between that line and Vancouver, it is not intended that the line shall pass out of the control of the syndicate promoting it, and be merged into the larger corporation. The authority for this statement is Mr. John Hendry, president of the V. W. & Y. Railway. On the other hand, the Grand Trunk Pacific is hardly likely to be satisfied with a second hand connection with Vancouver, and will probably proceed with its original scheme of building a branch to Vancouver from the main line at Fort George, near the junction of the Smoky and the Fraser rivers, the route following the course of the Fraser river for two-thirds of the distance to Vancouver.

Mr. O. O. Winter, general superintendent of the Grand Trunk Pacific, states that the Grand Trunk Pacific will be in a position to accept wheat for shipment on the line west of Portage la Prairie as far as the steel is laid, carrying the grain to Portage la Prairie, and transferring it to the other three railways which meet there. As yet there are no elevators along the G. T. P. line to handle the wheat, so special platforms are being constructed at convenient points, from which shipments will be made direct to the cars sent out for the purpose. It is not expected that the line will be completed from Portage to Winnipeg this fall. Nor will grain be carried east of Winnipeg to the great lakes, owing to the failure of the government contractors to get the line through from Winnipeg to Superior Junction, where the government line will connect with the branch built by the company to Fort William and Port Arthur.

## FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Weston, Ont., Aug. 28.—The official opening of the King Edward Sanatorium for Consumptives, near Weston, took place this afternoon. Mr. W. J. Gage, Toronto, occupied the chair. Earl Grey was present and made a brief address, in which he praised the spirit with which the National Sanatorium had combatted against all odds, and said that a great work was being done. Sir Mortimer Clark, Mayor Coatsworth, the Hon. W. J. Hanna, and the Hon. Dr. Pyne also spoke. The two $10,000 buildings, the gifts of Mr. H. C. Hammond and Mr. Robert Mulholland, were inspected and pronounced as possessing every advantage for treating advanced cases.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—A joint deputation, representing the city of London and the county of Middlesex, waited on Mr. Hanna, Provincial Secretary, to-day, to ask government aid in the building of a hospital near London for the treatment of tuberculosis. The building is expected to cost $150,000, and the claim of aid is based on the act of last session, pledging assistance to such institutions when approved of by the government, whether built by one or a union of municipalities.

## September 'Canadian Pictorial'

A Canadian girl sitting at the end of a pier jutting out into one of the great lakes, her head silhouetted against the setting sun, which touches the dancing water with its slanting rays—this is the cover picture of the September 'Canadian Pictorial,' the monthly which, though only in its second year, announces that there is a surprise in store next month, as it is to be enlarged considerably. In the series of distinguished Canadians, the public man chosen for this month is Sir Louis Jetté, lieutenant-governor of Quebec, and Lady Jetté's picture appears in the woman's section. The result of the photographic competition is announced, the sovereign going to Ontario, and the prize picture is reproduced with several 'honorable mentions.' The important happenings of the month are illustrated: The explosion at Essex, Ont.; the fire at Old Orchard, in which half the summer hotels were destroyed and thousands of guests rendered temporarily homeless; the pilgrim Doukhobors in Winnipeg; the annual outing of the Canadian Alpine Club; the birthday of Professor Goldwin Smith. There are two pages of summer scenes in the country and by the lake-shore that will interest everybody. The women's department includes a sketch of the work of the W. C. T. U., the Dominion convention of which is to be held this month in Winnipeg, with articles on autumnal fashions, care of the teeth, and other timely topics.

Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year postpaid, the world over. The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter street, Montreal.

To the end of 1907, starting with the September issue, only THIRTY CENTS, or TWO for FIFTY CENTS, separately addressed if desired, anywhere in Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland or the British Isles, or to any of the following countries: Newfoundland, Malta, Gibraltar, New Zealand, Jamaica, Trinidad, Bahama Island, Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Zanzibar, Hongkong and Cyprus.

A grand chance to remember friends abroad!

# FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Aug. 31, 1907.

To-day the banks are being blamed because there is a monetary stringency in Canada, and credits have been curtailed. Many business houses have had, as a consequence, to shorten their credits and restrict production—which would otherwise have been continued at the same feverish rate as that which characterized the whole of the year 1906. The banks are blamed for this, and what justice there is in the complaint is owing to the freedom with which commercial loans could be secured during last year, when the banks were as desperately anxious for every dollar's worth of business as the most enterprising of industrial houses. From a period of the greatest freedom, the credits of this country suddenly became cramped, and those houses which had been encouraged to carry out extensions of plant and stock found themselves face to face with a very different situation. The beginning of the present cautious era was immediately after the Ontario Bank failure, which showed what headlong conditions had developed in some quarters. From that time on there has been a slow but sure building up of liquid reserves in most of the Canadian banks, and there is every reason to think that a repetition of last year's wild scamper after business will not for some years, at least, be repeated in this country. There is enough legitimate business in Canada to keep the funds of every chartered bank busy in normal circumstances, and it would be most imprudent for bankers to use their reserves to finance industrial expansion at a time when the whole world is under financial strain. Canadian bankers are indeed to be broadly commended for their foresight in anticipating both local and international monetary difficulties, and in building up reserves so that the country's trade and commerce can with safety be carried across the waves of a period of adversity.

The fact that a very large amount of cash is loaned in New York has been seized upon by those antagonistic to the policy of the chief banks, but there is little doubt that the close proximity of the New York money market is at once a matter of great convenience and profit. That our banks can so easily place such large amounts in New York at even the nominal rate that has been ruling there on call, of from two and a half to three and a half percent, for the past month or two, is a matter upon which they may be congratulated. The alternative would be holding idle, and that in the presence of extreme demand, of a large volume of reserve cash for crop-moving purposes. It is inexpedient to lend the money on call in this country, as its purpose is to have something which might be immediately available. Only a few weeks ago, when bankers were calling in short loans on this market, it was notorious that brokers simply could not realize, and when forced to meet the demands had to sacrifice valuable scrip at prices as seen to-day in any of the standard market quotations. Of course, the conditions of the past few months have been extreme, but the difficulties of that time indicate the difficulties that might ensue if bankers put all the funds available for call loans out on this market. Here it may be noted that, taken on an average, the call loan market in Montreal and Toronto would give a better return than that in New York, which is perhaps around two and a half percent most of the year, with an occasional flutter to extreme ranges. It has also been said that under present money stringency in New York, our bankers would find it difficult to get in all their call money there on immediate demand. Bankers, however, are of a different opinion. Their experience is at all events very different there from what it is here, and, at least, it is just as well not to have all our eggs in one basket.

* * * * *

The security markets have been dull, but steady, and a recovery has been noticeable in most of the standard stocks since a week ago. One or two issues have been more or less active under operations apart from the general market movement. This is attributed to the good investment buying which is reported by commission houses at all the great market centres. The market at this point was roused from a lengthy state of lethargy by some considerable animation in the speculative stocks of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company. The common was carried upwards from 18½ in the middle of last week, to 24 during the busiest days of this week, but, like all movements in that stock, it quickly fell again. If local operators would confine themselves more to the stocks carrying some intrinsic value, the public would eventually become interested in the market, and would not be driven away by senseless manipulation of stocks that have little or no immediate value to speak of. It is said that the assets and the operations of the company justify higher prices for the stocks, but do they justify the recurring profit-making operations of the different cliques that have handled campaigns with the primary reason of buying at bottom and selling at top, without a care as to who receives the stock? It is all in the 'game,' it is contended, but it is just that very fact which keeps much of the public money out of the general market for all time.

## 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. 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:

| | Div. | Payb. | 1906. High. | Low. | High. | 1907. Low. | This week. High. | Low. | Last. sale. | Price per share | Return |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| C. P. R. | 3½H | Jan. | 201 | 155⅞ | 195¼ | 156½ | 169½ | 164 | 168⅜ | $168.38 | 4.1 |
| Power | 1½Q | Nov. | 99¾ | 86 | 95½ | 81⅜ | 92 | 91 | 91⅝ | 91.75 | 6.5 |
| M. S. R. | 2½ | Nov. | 283¾ | 230½ | 238 | 156 | 192⅝ | 191 | 192½ | 192.25 | 5.1 |
| Twins | 1¼ | Nov. | 122 | 105¾ | 107½ | 86 | 89¾ | 86½ | 91 | 91.00 | 5.4 |
| Tor. Rl. | 1½Q | Oct. | 126 | 104½ | 116½ | 95 | 100½ | 98¼ | 100½ | 100.50 | 6.0 |
| Detroit | 1½Q | Nov. | 122 | 80 | 84½ | 61⅝ | 65 | 63½ | 63⅜ | 63.88 | 7.8 |
| Richelieu | 1½Q | Sept. | 88 | 79¼ | 82½ | 61½ | .. | .. | 62½ | 62.50 | 7.9 |
| N. S. Steel | 1½Q | Oct. | 73½ | 59½ | 75 | 60½ | 65½ | 64¾ | 65½ | 65.50 | 9.0 |
| Dom. Coal | 1Q | Oct. | 81¼ | 58 | 70¼ | 44 | 46 | 45 | 46½ | 46.50 | 8.6 |
| Iron bonds | 2½H | Jan. | 87 | 79 | 80 | 68 | 75 | 72 | 72 | 720.00 | 6.9 |
| Iron Com. | | | 34¾ | 20½ | 25 | 16¾ | 24 | 21½ | 23⅝ | 23.63 | ... |
| Mackay Com. | 1Q | Oct. | 77 | 57¾ | 75 | 60 | 64¾ | 63 | 63¾ | 63.75 | 6.2 |

| Stocks | Dividend | Payable | High 1906 | High 1907 | Low 1907 | Last sale | Return |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **BANKS** | | | | | | | |
| Mont. | 3½ Q. | Sept. | 261 | 257 | 237 | 237 | 4.2 |
| Merch. | 2 Q. | Sept. | 175½ | 170 | 159 | 160 | 5.0 |
| Hoche | 1 Q. | Sept. | 163 | 159¼ | 140 | 145 | 5.5 |
| E. T. | 1 Q. | Oct. | 165 | 162 | 158¾ | 160 | 5.0 |
| Mola. | 3½ Q. | Oct. | 230 | 215½ | 199 | 199¾ | 5.0 |
| Toronto | 3½ Q. | Sept. | 250 | 234 | 215 | 216 | 4.6 |
| B.N.A. | 4 H. | Oct. | 146½ | 153½ | 148¼ | 148¼ | 5.3 |
| Royal | 2½ Q. | Oct. | 242¾ | 242½ | 224½ | 225¾ | 4.4 |
| Dominion | 3 Q. | Oct. | 283 | 263¼ | 230 | 230 | 5.2 |
| Imperial | 2½ Q. | Nov. | 254½ | 230 | 216 | 217 | 5.0 |
| Standard | 3 Q. | Sept. | 250¾ | 246½ | 215 | 215½ | 5.5 |
| Ottawa | 3 H. | Dec. | 227 | 224 | 224 | 224 | 4.4 |
| Quebec | 1¾ Q. | Sept. | 145 | 145 | 130 | 130 | 5.3 |
| Union | 3½ H. | Dec. | 157 | 152 | 140 | 140 | 5.0 |
| N. S. | 3 Q. | Oct. | 295 | 293 | 274¼ | 275 | 4.3 |
| Comm. | 2 Q. | Sept. | 190½ | 179½ | 163 | 163 | 4.9 |
| Sovereign | 1½ Q. | Nov. | 155¼ | 134½ | 95 | 114 | 5.2 |
| **BONDS** | | | | | | | |
| Coal | 2¼ H | Nov. | 102¼ | 100 | 95 | 97 | 5.1 |
| Scotia | 3 H. | Jan. | 109¼ | 110¼ | 107 | 107 | 5.6 |
| M.S.R. | 2¼ H. | Nov. | 105 | 104 | 100¾ | 101 | 4.4 |
| Col. Cot. | 3 H. | Oct. | 110 | 98 | 95 | 93 | 6.4 |
| Lke. Wds. | 3 H. | Dec. | 113 | 107 | 100 | 100 | 6.0 |
| **PREFERRED STOCKS** | | | | | | | |
| Scotia | 2 Q. | Oct. | 122½ | 120 | 111 | 111 | 7.2 |
| Iron | 3½ | .. | 83½ | 66¼ | 42¾ | 55 | .. |
| Coal | 3½ H. | Nov. | 121 | 112 | 98½ | 97½ | 7.1 |
| Ogilvie | 1¾ Q. | Sept. | 130 | 120 | 112 | 112 | 6.2 |
| Switch | 1¾ Q. | Oct. | 115 | 105 | 95 | 94 | 7.4 |

| Stocks | Dividend | Payable | High 1906 | High 1907 | Low 1907 | Last sale | Return |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **PREF. CONT.** | | | | | | | |
| Mackay | 1 Q. | Oct. | 75¾ | 71¾ | 60 | 63¼ | 6.2 |
| Lke. Wds | 1¾ Q. | Sept. | 115 | 112 | 100 | 105 | 6.6 |
| Illinois | 1½ Q. | Oct. | 101¼ | 94½ | 78 | 81¾ | 7.3 |
| Tri. City | 1½ Q. | Oct. | 95 | 90¼ | 80 | 80 | 7.5 |
| Lau. Paper | 1¾ Q. | Oct. | 14¼ | 110 | 94¾ | 99¾ | 7.0 |
| Magd. | 1¾ Q. | .... | .... | 71¾ | 70½ | 71¾ | 9.7 |
| Havana | 1½ Q. | Oct. | 97¾ | 85 | 70 | 73 | 8.1 |
| Textile | 1¾ Q. | Oct. | 109¼ | 98¼ | 81 | 82 | 8.5 |
| B.C. Pack. | 3½ H. | .... | 81 | 74¾ | 74¾ | 74¾ | 9.3 |
| **MISCELLANEOUS** | | | | | | | |
| Bell Tel. | 2 Q. | Oct. | 158½ | 145 | 129 | 129 | 6.2 |
| Mon. Tel. | 2 Q. | Oct. | 171 | 162 | 157 | 157¼ | 5.0 |
| Mon. Cot. | 1¾ Q. | Dec. | 133 | 128 | 117¾ | 118 | 5.0 |
| Hafx. Ry | 1½ Q. | Oct. | 108¾ | 104½ | 96 | 97 | 6.1 |
| Trinidad | 1¾ Q. | Oct. | 91 | 78 | 70 | 75¾ | 6.5 |
| Toledo | 1 H. | Nov. | 36¼ | 29¼ | 23¼ | 23¾ | 8.5 |
| Switch | 7 Y. | Nov. | 114 | 98 | 96 | 96 | 7.2 |
| Soo | 2 H. | Oct. | 164 | 136½ | 91 | 97¾ | 4.1 |
| Lau. Paper | 3 H. | Jan. | 107½ | 93 | 87 | 87 | 6.8 |
| Magd. | .. | .... | .... | 31½ | 31 | 31½ | .. |
| Havana | .. | .... | 52 | 45¾ | 23 | 23 | .. |
| Textile | 1¾ Q. | Oct. | .. | 45 | 42 | 45 | 11.6 |
| Lke. of W's | 3 H. | Feb. | 100 | 107 | 65 | 65½ | 9.0 |
| Switch. | 3 H. | .... | 114 | 98¼ | 96 | 96 | 6.2 |
| Mexican | .. | .... | 70 | 57¾ | 37½ | 42¾ | .. |
| Sao Paulo | 2 Q. | Oct. | 145¼ | 138¼ | 100¾ | 101¾ | 78 |
| Rio | .. | .... | 48 | 48 | 39¾ | 42¾ | .. |

## ENGLISH CAPITAL FOR COAL LANDS

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 29.—A syndicate of English capitalists, headed by Mr. H. A. Alley, of the Alley Steamship Company, operating steamers between Vancouver and New Zealand, has just acquired 365 acres of coal lands adjoining the Dunsmuir coal mines at Wellington, four miles from Nanimo, Vancouver Island. The vendors were the West Wellington Colliery Company, of which Ald. Heaps, of this city, is a leading shareholder, and the consideration was $375,000 cash. The ownership will be vested in a company with a capital of £100,000. Forty men are employed, and the force will soon be increased. It is expected that the output will reach 1,000 tons daily within the next twelve months. The development work is in charge of Mr. Borland, an engineer, who was recently engaged in Scotland.

## THE ROOSEVELT TONIC APPROVED IN LONDON.

The 'Financier and Bullionist' of London, is hopeful of the American situation and says: . . . 'Even the Yankee Market will eventually emerge saner and sounder for the trying ideal through which it has passed. It is not difficult to foresee a time when the hall-mark of Government authority will be given to new issues of capital, and the securities of the railways will then command a respect which is at present denied by investors on both sides of the Atlantic.'

## CUTTING GENERAL BY NEXT MONDAY.

Winnipeg, Aug. 30.—The weekly C.P.R. crop report issued yesterday showed that wheat cutting has started in many districts although the weather has been unfavorable this week and has prevented much work. In Manitoba cutting should be general by Monday, in fact in some districts from 10 to 25 percent of the wheat has been cut. In most sections of Saskatchewan it will be from ten to fifteen days before cutting is general. The reports as a whole are favorable though the bulletins are exceedingly variable according to weather conditions.

## DON'T KNOW GOLD WHEN THEY SEE IT

A despatch says: What is thought to be gold has been found in a sample taken at 57 feet depth in the main shaft of the City of Cobalt mine. Assays of samples will be made at once. Free gold was found last winter at about the same depth in the Nancy Helen property adjoining, but only in small amounts.

## A VALUABLE SHIPMENT

Coniagas is shipping a high grade car of ore of an estimated value of sixty thousand dollars, and will resume immediately low grade shipments. The Coniagas concentrator has received all machinery, and should be working inside a month.

## THE WINNIPEG ELECTRIC NEW STOCK ISSUE

The directors of the Winnipeg Electric Company are exploiting with a vengeance the equities which a rapidly growing city and a very favorable franchise have given to the company. The latest action in putting $1,500,000 of new stock on the market at par, will at least meet with the fullest approval of present shareholders, whatever the citizens may think of the extremely munificent 'plum' given away out of the operations of such a useful public utility.

The benefits to be derived by the issue of $1,500,000 of new common stock represent a bonus of about 20 percent on the stock at its present market value—a pretty fair return on the investment considering that an actual dividend at the rate of eight percent is in process of quarterly payments, and that the dividend rate was increased at the commencement of the year.

In 1906 $500,000 of new stock was issued at par, one in eight, thus giving, on the market price at that time, a bonus, or what is frequently called a 'plum,' of about 10 percent on the stock, the rights to purchase the new stock working out to that advantage.

It cannot be pleaded that the earnings of the road, or the financial position of the company, would not permit of the new stock being put out at a premium, as in 1906 there was a surplus, after all dividend and interest payments had been made, of nearly 5 percent. The prospective issue of $1,500,000 new stock should have been put upon the market at a premium of, say, about 35 percent which would in all conscience be a big enough return to shareholders while at the same time saving a matter of half a million dollars, which could have been appropriated in wiping out the bank loan of $335,000, shown as a liability in the last general statement.

## FLUCTATIONS OF STOCK MARKET DURING AUGUST

Business on the Montreal Stock Exchange during the month of August has compared favorably with the corresponding month of previous years. The very heavy selling in the second week of the month kept up the average of sales to a higher level than has been usual in this month for years. It is usual for more stock to change hands in such a general selling movement than in the quietly advancing market of former Augusts.

The month opened with prices so low as to be considered at about bottom, but after liquidation set in apace, and some very heavy losses were made in the whole list, to be followed by a gradual recovery, which, while it did not wipe out all the losses of the month, gave a much more hopeful appearance to the market outlook than has been known for the past few months.

The stocks to show a gain over the month's opening prices were very few, and included all the Dominion Iron and Steel issues; Richelieu and Ontario, Toronto Railway, and Lake of the Woods common. The rest of the market showed from 2 to 5 point increases on the month's lowest prices. The recovery from the great weakness of the second week, which carried a large number of stocks below their previous low levels, is very satisfactory, and has been the result, in the most cases, of a nexcellent investment demand by numerous people who have not hitherto taken any interest in stock market affairs.

## ONTARIO CROPS ARE REPORTED IN FAIR CONDITION

The following bulletin concerning the conditions of crops in the province, based upon returns from correspondent reporting under date of Aug. 19, has been issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture:

The backward spring gave vegetation an unusually late start, the harvesting and general growth being about a fortnight later than usual.

Rain was not frequent enough for the best conditions, and a number of correspondents state that the land has been drier during midsummer than for many years.

FALL WHEAT—This crop has turned out to be much better than was anticipated. Considerable injury was done to it by winter-killing, and by the cold and trying weather of April and May, a larger acreage than usual had to be ploughed up or drilled in with barley or oats; but the fields rallied remarkably well, and the yield per acre will be a good one. The weather during harvesting was ideal, and the crop was housed in splendid condition. The straw was rather short, but stood up well, and was very clean. The grain is an excellent sample in most cases, and will be well up to weight. Very little mention was made of insect pests.

SPRING WHEAT—When correspondents reported, most of the spring wheat was yet to be cut. The crop got a poor start in the spring, but it picked up nicely, and there will be a fair yield. The straw is clean and the kernel plump. The main injury to the crop came from drought and grasshoppers. Spring wheat appears to be steadily declining in favor with Ontario farmers.

BARLEY—Correspondents described barley as the best cereal crop of the year. The cold, raw spring was against it at first, but it improved with the season, and notwithstanding the summer drought, it will give a yield well over the average, and the grain will be exceptionally free from discoloration. Some barley yet remained to be cut, but the bulk of the crop was got in during the most favorable weather.

OATS.—This will be relatively the poorest grain crop of the season. It made a bad start in the spring, owing to the cold weather then prevailing, and did not stool well.

The straw will be short, but clean, and will make good fodder. Many farmers are cutting oats on the green side for two reasons: To escape the attacks of grasshoppers, and to supplement the poor yield of hay. Harvesting began about Aug. 5, but was not general until about Aug. 12, and some yet remains to be cut.

FLAX—Will average about 1 3-4 tons to the acre, and is regarded as a fair crop generally.

PASTURES AND LIVE STOCK.—Owing to the late spring, and to the scarcity of fodder all classes of live stock were turned out upon grass before there was much growth, and they kept the pastures pretty closely cropped.

## MINING AT CARIBOU

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 30.—The Wormald Creek Mining Company, composed of Boston people, have started operations on Wormald Creek, Caribou.

# THE MARKETS.

## MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

The local and domestic trade in flour is quite brisk and values are firmly held at the recent advance.

Not much inquiry is reported for rolled oats but the market is steady at $2.25 to $2.27½ per bag.

There is a firmer feeling on the oat market and holders on spot are asking 49c to 49½c per bushel for No. 2 white Manitobas. An active trade is passing.

All grades of millfeed are in big demand and prices are firm as the supplies in sight are short of the requirements.

There is a fair inquiry for baled hay and the market is steady.

The tone of the local cheese market is unchanged, and as business is limited in volume, prices are but little better than nominal. Buyers on the British market are unwilling to meet the prices that are asked by holders of cheese here and as a result, about the only grades that are saleable are the underpriced and medium qualities. Western grades are quoted at 11⅝c to 11¾c; Townships at 11¾c to 11½c, and Quebecs at 11½c to 11¼c.

There is an active local demand for butter and the market is firm and steady. Fancy Townships grades in solids are worth from 21¾c to 22c, and even a fraction higher, and prints are selling at 23c per pound. Underfinest and dairy grades are quoted at 21½c, and 18c to 20c per pound respectively.

The local market for eggs is firm and jobbers report a very good inquiry for all grades, but No. 2s. The quality of the straight receipts has shown such improvement that some retailers are buying this grade, taking their profit on the good proportion of selects to be found in the cases and disposing of the culls at cost price. These straight gathered lots are quoted in a wholesale way at 17c to 19c according to appearance, and No. 1 candled are selling on about the same basis. Selects are quoted at 22c to 23c per dozen.

Potatoes are firm on spot with the recent advance in the country, and prices generally range around 1c per pound for small lots. Some carloads have been shipped during the past few days to the markets in Toronto and other western points, where the demand is increasing.

There is a steady inquiry for beans from local and outside dealers, and prices are firm at $1.55 to $1.60 per bushel for prime 3-pound pickers in a wholesale way. Jobbers are asking $1.65 to $1.70.

Quotations on dressed hogs are about steady at the recent decline, though the volume of trade that is passing is only moderate. Fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs are selling at $9.50 to $9.75 per hundred pounds, according to selection, and the former price is ruling.

There is a firm undertone to the market for cured and smoked meats, and the comparatively small volume of supplies over and above the actual current requirements of the trade is one of the strengthening features in the situation. There has been a very heavy consumption of both hams and bacon this summer, an unusually large quantity of the former going out as cooked hams, and as the killings have been unusually small, it follows that the surplus holdings are much lighter than in the past, and that higher prices will result from the continuance of the present conditions.

Practically the same conditions are governing values on the domestic market for lard but the season of market consumption is approaching and with holdings greatly depleted, a light production and a big demand all exerting their influence on the situation, the outlook is for higher prices in the near future. In fact, one firm stated that their quotations will be advanced next month.

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $5.10 to $5.20; winter wheat patents, $4.25 to $4.40; straight rollers, $3.75 to $4.25; do., in bags, $1.75 to $2.85; extras, $1.55 to $1.60.

ROLLED OATS — $2.27½ in bags of 90 lbs.

OATS—No. 2 Manitoba at 49c to 49½c.

CORNMEAL — $1.40 to $1.45 per bag; granulated, $1.60.

MILLFEED — Ontario bran, in bags, $19 to $20; shorts, in bags, $22 to $23; Manitoba bran, in bags, $21; shorts, $22.

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots, $1.65 to $1.70 per bushel.

POTATOES — 69c to 70c per bag of 80 lbs., in jobbing lots.

PEAS — Rolling in broken lots, $1.03 to $1.05 per bushel.

HAY — No. 1, $17 to $17.50 per ton on track; No. 2, $15 to $16; clover, $13 to $13.50, and clover mixed, $12.50 to $13.

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 to $22.50; ½ brls., $11.25 to $11.75; clear fat back, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $21.50; ½ brls., do., $10.75 to $11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 10c to 11½c; brls., plate beef, $14 to $16; half barrels do., $7.50 to $8.25; brls, heavy mess beef, $10; ½ barrels, do., $5.50; compound lard, 10¼c to 10¾c; pure lard, 11¾c to 12¼c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 15½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15½c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 15½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9.50 to $9.75; alive, $6.75 to $7.00.

EGGS—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 17c to 19c per dozen.

BUTTER—Townships, 21½c to 23½c.

CHEESE — Western 11½c to 11¾c; Townships, 11⅝c to 11½c; Eastern, 11 1-8c to 11¼c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Aug. 30.

There was a busy throng throughout this forenoon at at the farmers' market; buyers and sellers were present in large numbers, the buyers especially being present in larger numbers than usual, and the crowds on the platforms in Jacques Cartier square, and in front of Bonsecours Market, were so congested as to give pickpockets a favorable opportunity to do a good business. Windfall apples are still a drug on the market; tomatoes are advancing in price; nutmeg melons are unusually high priced; oats are getting plentiful, but they are nearly all of the new crop, and of superior quality; they sold at about $1.70 the bag; potatoes are higher, being about 80c the 80 lb. bag; turnips and beets, 70c to 80c do.; carrots, $1 do.; onions, 10c the bunch; green corn ears, 8c to 10c the dozen. Cucumbers, 10c the dozen; pickling cucumbers, 40c to 50c the basket; nutmeg melons, $10 to $15 the dozen; vegetable marrows, 65c to 90c do.; Georgia melons, 35c to 45c each; cabbages, 25c to 35c the dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to $1.50 do.; celery, 30c to 50c do.; dead turkeys, 17c to 18c per lb.; geese, 12c do.; chickens, 50c to $1 the pair; young ducks, 80c to $1.10 do.; tub butter, 20c to 23c per lb., print butter, 20c to 20c do.; new laid eggs, 25c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 20c to 24c do.; apples, 50c to $2 the barrel; plums, 40c to 50c the gallon; peaches and pears, 90c to $1.10 the basket; California grapes, $3 the crate; oranges, $5 the box; lemons, $1.25 to $2.50 the bunch; blueberries, $2 the large box; hay, $13 to $14 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

## CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Aug. 28.

About 800 head of butchers' cattle, 50 milch cows, 175 calves, 500 sheep and lambs and 300 fat hogs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The drovers say that the cattle market is rotten, there being too many common stock for the requirements of the trade, and even the pretty good cattle bring declining rates. The highest price paid to-day was in the vicinity of 4c per lb., and from that down to 3c per lb. for pretty good animals, while the common stock sold at from 1¾c to 2¾c per lb., and the small bulls at 1¼c to 1½c per lb. A carload of 24 young two-year-old steers and heifers, brought from Athens, Ont., were sold here to-day for $1.8c per 100 lbs.; the purchaser being Mr. Andrew Burrows, of Smith's Falls, who is going to ship them to American markets. Milch cows sold at $25 to $50 each. Calves sold at $3 to $10 each, or 2½c to 3½c per lb. for the grassers, and 4c to 5½c per lb. for good veals. Sheep sold at about 4½c per lb., and the lambs at 6c to 6¼c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 6c to 7c per lb.

East Buffalo, Aug. 30.—Receipts, 3,200, slow and prices unchanged.

Veals, receipts, 500 head; active and 75c higher, $5.50 to $9.75.

Hogs, receipts, 6,800 head, fairly active, 10c to 25c lower; heavy, $6.40 to $6.60; mixed, $6.75 to $6.90; Yorkers, $6.80 to $7.00; pigs, $6.90; roughs, $5.40 to $5.60; dairies, $6.00 to $6.75.

Sheep and lambs, receipts, 2,000 head; active, steady; lambs and yearlings are higher; lambs, $5.50 to $6.25; yearlings, $5.75 to $6.25; wethers, $5.50 to $5.75.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—The run at the City Cattle market was 129 cars, including 1,821 cattle, 4,211 sheep and lambs, 810 hogs and 300 calves. Twenty-one cars of Chicago cattle en route to the seaboard were fed and watered at the local market, and therefore counted in the run. Traders, who were expecting a good-sized run to-day, were not disappointed, about fifteen hundred cattle being offered. The market had all that it could absorb, notwithstanding the fact that several drovers, dissatisfied with the tone of trade, cancelled shipping orders. A wreck on the Canadian Pacific, delaying traffic, was also instrumental in keeping the run within marketable limits. Prices were little changed from last market, and although the bulk of the supplies were got rid of one way or another, there was no snap to trade.

Export business showed no improvement and will not until the right cattle are offered. Judging from the prospects at present, this event is still well in the distance, and quotations in the meantime can be considered nominal. A few steers were picked up to-day, but they were in lots of ones and twos, and prices were not given, choice nominally $4.75 to $5.10; medium to good, $4.50 to $4.75.

Butcher cattle were offered freely, and although the number left on the market was not large, trade was never of a brisk character. The demand had not increased to any appreciable extent, although it was expected to, as a result of the influx of exhibition visitors. Local butchers are pretty well stocked up, which may account for the small increase in the demand at this time. Choice lots sold from $4.60 to $4.75, and were in demand. Medium grades ranged from $3.75 to $4.25, and ordinary between $2.75 and $3.25. Choice cows sold from $3 to $4, and common cows at $1.50 to $2.50. Canners anywhere around $1.50. One or two extra choice steers were reported to have sold well above $5, but the buyer was unwilling to state the figure paid.

Stocker trade was quiet, sales being limited to one or two small lots. Quotations were therefore practically nominal. Choice $3 to $3.50; common, $2 to $2.75.

Milch cows were not wanted, and but few were offered, and prices held about steady. Choice, $35 to $50; common, $20 to $30.

Veal calves were slow at 5c to 6c per pound.

The run of sheep was very heavy, and considering this, prices held very steady. Ewes sold from $4.25 to $4.40, a slight decline. Bucks and culls ranged from $3 to $3.50. Offerings of lambs were a little too much for the demand, and prices were a bit lower at $5 to $6.25.

Hogs were steady at Tuesday's decline. The run was well within market requirements. Selects were quoted at $6.35.

## DAIRY EXPORTS

Exports of butter and cheese from the ports of Montreal and Quebec for Europe for the week ending Aug. 25, 1907:

CHEESE.

| | Local. | Thro'. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| To Great Britain | 50,910 | 9,849 | 60,759 |
| Corr. week, 1906 | 72,532 | 16,974 | 89,507 |
| Corr. week, 1905 | 75,694 | 7,202 | 86,896 |
| Since May 1 | 939,883 | 167,000 | 1,106,883 |
| Corr. per., 1906 | 1,020,867 | 272,776 | 1,293,463 |
| Corr. per., 1905 | 945,035 | 231,607 | 1,176,643 |
| Via Quebec | 3,185 | 560 | 3,745 |
| Since May 1 | 35,544 | 6,104 | 41,648 |
| Corr. per., 1906 | 4,107 | 7,906 | 12,013 |

BUTTER.

| | Local. | Thro'. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| To Great Britain | 3,648 | 40 | 3,688 |
| Corr. week, 1906 | 24,335 | 1,972 | 26,307 |
| Corr. week, 1905 | 24,485 | 2,755 | 27,240 |
| Since May 1 | 46,468 | 1,221 | 47,689 |
| Corr. per., 1906 | 219,175 | 23,541 | 242,716 |
| Corr. per., 1905 | 310,791 | 42,820 | 353,611 |

## CANADIAN BUTTER

### Quality Improves Slowly But Surely, Says English Journal

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 31.—W. Weddell Company's Dairy Produce Review for the year ended June 30, says the receipts of Canadian butter for the past year were 6,925 tons, 45 percent less than the previous year. The quality of Canadian butter slowly improves year by year, but does not make the advance it ought to do. Prices last week were for choicest, 104s to 106s. Canadian cheese is firm, finest colored being quoted at 56s; white at 57s; fine white is worth 55s to 56s; leanest bacon, 57s to 62s; other selections, 55s to 60s.

## CANADIAN NORTHERN

Etatement of earnings and operating expenses for month of July, 1907:

| | 1907. | 1906. | Inc. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Gross earn. | $1,024,200 | $603,800 | $420,400 |
| Exp. | 662,300 | 397,900 | 264,400 |
| Net earn. | 361,900 | 205,900 | 156,000 |
| Mileage in op. | 2,574 | 2,443 | 441 |

## ONTARIO MARKETS

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 31.—Outside grain markets eased off a little this morning, but the weakness was temporary and prices soon went back to firmer levels. Locally business continued quiet, with not enough grain offering to make a market. Flour prices are very firm at the advance. A local flour dealer reported an increased export inquiry for winter wheat flour, but stocks at present are down to rock bottom, with very little new wheat flour coming in to relieve the situation. Prices are: Ontario wheat—No. 2 white, 86c to 87c, nominal; new wheat, 84c to 85c outside. Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.00½ to $1.01; No. 2, 97½c, lake ports. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 70c to 71c Toronto; No. 3 mixed, nominal at 69c to 69½c; none offering. Barley—Nominal, about 50c to 51c for No. 2. Oats—Manitoba No. 2 white, 44c to 44½c on track at elevator; No. 2 mixed, 44½c; new oats, 43c to 44c. Peas—Nominal at 75c for No. 2. Rye, 65c. Flour—Ontario 90 percent patents, about nominal, $3.30 to $3.40. Manitoba first patents, $5.10 to $5.20; seconds, $4.40 to $4.60; strong bakers, $4.30 to $4.50. Bran, $16.50 to $17 in bulk outside; shorts, $20 to $20.50 outside.

## HOW WHEAT FLUCTUATED

Highest and lowest prices of Chicago and Winnipeg cash and future options for the five days ending August 30.

The following table shows the offerings and sales of butter and cheese on the Canadian boards for the week ending August 30:

CHICAGO.

| Day. | Option. | High. | Low. | Change |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Monday, | Sept. | 92 | 90¼ | *1⅝ |
| | Dec. | 97⅜ | 95⅝ | *2 |
| Tuesday, | Sept. | 92⅜ | 90⅜ | —1⅝ |
| | Dec. | 97⅛ | 96 | —1⅛ |
| Wednesday, | Sept. | 90⅝ | 89½ | • ⅞ |
| | Dec. | 96⅜ | 96⅛ | — ⅝ |
| Thursday, | Sept. | 91½ | 89½ | —2 |
| | Dec. | 97⅝ | 95⅝ | —2 |
| Friday, | Sept. | 91⅛ | 89 | *2⅛ |
| | Dec. | 97⅛ | 94⅞ | *2¼ |

WINNIPEG.

| Day. | Option. | High. | Low. | Change |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Monday, | Aug. | 94¼ | 92⅜ | *1⅝ |
| | Sept. | 95½ | 94¼ | *1¼ |
| | Oct. | 97½ | 95½ | • |
| Tuesday, | Aug. | 94⅜ | 94 | • ⅝ |
| | Sept. | 95¼ | 94⅝ | • ⅝ |
| | Oct. | 98⅝ | 96⅜ | *1¼ |
| Wednesday, | Aug. | 95 | 94¼ | • ¾ |
| | Sept. | 95⅞ | 94⅜ | 1¼ |
| | Oct. | 97⅞ | 97 | • ⅞ |
| Thursday, | Aug. | 95½ | 95 | — ½ |
| | Sept. | 96⅜ | 95⅜ | —1 |
| | Oct. | 98½ | 97½ | —1 |
| Friday, | Aug. | .... | .... | .... |
| | Sept. | 96 | 94½ | —1½ |
| | Oct. | 97½ | 96¼ | —1¼ |

*Advance —Decline.

## WEEKLY CHEESE BOARDS

The following table shows the offerings and sales of butter and cheese on the Canadian boards for the five days ending Aug. 30:

CHEESE BOARDS.

| Date. Place. | Offerings. | Sales. | Price. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. | | | |
| 26—Sherbrooke | 197 | 197 | 11 |
| 27—Farnham | 152 | 152 | 11 1-16 |
| 27—Stirling | 750 | 225 | 11⅛—5-16B |
| 27—Stirling | 750 | 225 | 11 7-16 |
| 27—Lindsay | 140 | 140 | 11½ |
| 28—Kingston | 651 | 441 | 11½—⅝ |
| 29—Madoc | 445 | 445 | 11 9-16 |
| 30—Ottawa | 1,602 | 558 | 11⅝—12 |
| 30—Napanee | 1,239 | 1,239 | 12—⅛ |
| 30—Tweed | 235 | 235 | 11 11-16 |
| 30—Huntingdon | 780 | 745 | 11 11-16—¾ |
| 30—Perth | 1,400 | 1,400 | |

BUTTER BOARDS.

| Date. Place. | Offerings. | Sales. | Price. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. | | | |
| 26—Sherbrooke | 370 | 370 | 21½—⅝ |
| 27—Farnham | 470 | 470 | 21⅝ |
| 30—Huntingdon | 129 | — | 21⅝B |

B—Bid.

## ANOTHER ADVANCE IN FLOUR PRICES

There continues to be a very strong tone to the flour situation, and a further advance in prices was made yesterday of 5c to 10c per barrel. This makes a net rise for the week of 20c to 25c per barrel, and the indications are at present that they will go still higher on account of the steady upward tendency of wheat values coupled with a strong demand from all sources.

## WHAT MR. FISH DID

A New York report says that Mr. Stuyvesant Fish declines to talk of his encounter with J. T. Harahan, at the Illinois Central meeting on Tuesday. It was learned from an eye-witness that Fish did not actually strike Harahan. Fish accused Harahan of being a mere tool of Harriman, after the motion made to adjourn the meeting had been acted upon by the president. It was at that point that Harahan called Fish a liar.

Immediately Fish rushed some fifteen feet to where Harahan stood, grabbed him by the neck, and threw him over backwards on a table. While Harahan was not struck, either while he was down or afterwards, it was only after he had turned purple in the face that he was allowed to get up.

When Harahan regained his feet, he began to talk, but in a very different manner from that previously used.

## BANK MANAGER RESIGNS

Winnipeg, Aug. 30.—Mr. W. A. Machame, manager of the Bank of British North America here, has resigned.

## CANADIAN PATENTS GRANTED TO FOREIGNERS.

The following Canadian patents have been recently secured by foreigners through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D

# "OLDBURY"

— BY —

## ANNIE KEARY.

(BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE PUBLISHERS, MACMILLAN AND CO., LIMITED.)

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

In the opening chapter of our story, Elsie a lonely little girl, watches the life of the ancient town of Oldbury from the gate of the old house where she lives with her grandmother and grandfather, and her Aunt Margaret. Her great longing is for a companion of her own age, and in church she regards with longing eyes Steenie Pierrepoint, the motherless son of the rector. During the mysterious semi-annual absences from home of her three relatives she finds a number of story books belonging to Alice Pamela Neale and learns from Crawford, the old servant, that this was her pretty young mother, long dead. On their return she is allowed by her grandmother to visit the quaint little spinster, Miss Berry, on an occasion when Steenie Pierrepont is also invited.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### VISITORS TO OLDBURY.

About a week after Elsie's visit to Miss Berry, Lady Selina Deane arrived at the Rectory to pass a month with her son-in-law, as she had been in the habit of doing once in every two or three years since her daughter's death. Her coming and going no longer made a commotion in Oldbury, though on this occasion it brought a little variety into the lives of Elsie and Margaret—the last people in the place whom such an event might have been expected to concern.

Lady Selina brought with her to the Rectory, besides her maid and her footman and her Bath chair, a little granddaughter, who was always to be found seated on a stool by Lady Selina's sofa in the drawing-room, during the two hours when visitors wer admitted. A dark-eyed, thin mite of a child, with bony little shoulders sticking out (as Mrs. Lutridge would not have allowed the shoulders of any of her daughters to stick out) from a fantastically fashioned but rather shabby afternoon dress, and with silky black hair trained back from her face, and tied with crimson ribbons, in a fashion quite new, at that time, to Oldbury.

Lady Selina bestowed very little attention on her granddaughter after the first introduction of her to the visitors was over. 'This is my poor dear daughter Lady Russel's only child,' she would say to each person who entered. 'She is called Cecil, after her father, Sir Cecil Russel. Small for her age, you see, and brown, remarkably brown, as all the Russels are. We were all tall and fair in my family, and Steenie Pierrepoint promises to be like us; but poor little Cecil is a thorough Russel: no one will ever take her to be my granddaughter.'

No one of all the visitors, perhaps, ever remarked how the quick dark eyes kindled and flashed, and how indignantly the little brown fingers twitched the thread through the work while the talk went on.

A bedizened doll was Oldbury's first verdict on little Cecil; but before she had been a week at the Rectory she had contrived to be seen by almost everybody in the place, in circumstances that caused Mrs. Lutridge's comparison to be forgotten.

She did not look at all like a French doll, the day she and Steenie were dragged by the miller's man out of the Idle, where they had fallen, one over the other, as they were trying to creep across the mill dam.

Mrs. Adams was present at the disrobing of Cecil in the miller's kitchen afterwards, and she edified all Oldbury with an account of the dilapidated state of the child's under-garments.

Mrs. Lutridge had soon as much to say against Cecil's manners as Mrs. Adams had about her clothes. She was making Steenie Pierrepoint more unmanageable than ever. There seemed to be nothing too preposterous for the two children to venture upon when they were together.

The most aggravating feature of the case (in Mrs. Lutridge's opinion) was that Mr. Pierrepoint received the numerous complaints that reached him of his son's misdemeanors rather indifferently.

The plain little brown child, who never seemed the least bit afraid of him, but would run up to him in his most absent moods and force him to notice her by pulling at his hand, had managed to bewitch him somehow.

Of course, Steenie had taken Cecil, the very day after her arrival, to Miss Berry's house to show her the map. And Cecil soon fell into a habit of running in there whenever she felt dull at the Rectory, and of repairing to Miss Berry to have the misfortunes to her dress, which were the usual consequence of a ramble with Steenie, set to rights.

Old Mrs. Blake had walked down the hill, and called on Miss Berry to thank her for her kindness to her little granddaughter; and in the course of conversation she lamented Margaret's continued indisposition, which she feared would prevent her taking her usual outdoor exercise while the pleasant weather lasted. 'And going out in the air is the one only thing Margaret cares for,' Mrs. Blake added, with tears rising in her kind old eyes.

Lady Selina's Bath chair and her footman were standing before the Rectory door at the moment, and a bright thought flashed into Miss Berry's head. The chair was only in use an hour or so during the day, and the footman had been hunted out of three several public-houses by Mrs. Lutridge during the last twenty-four hours. Why should not Margaret Blake find employment for both in their idle time? She opened the matter to Cecil, who ran in to have her frock mended just as Mrs. Blake went away, and the outspoken, fearless child, who could say exactly what she liked to everybody, undertook the negotiation gladly, and returned in the course of the afternoon with a favorable answer. After tea Miss Berry put on her bonnet, and walked up the hill to the Blakes' house to propound her plan.

Margaret sat upright on the sofa as soon as Miss Berry began to explain her errand, with a refusal hanging on her lips; but before she could speak, Mrs. Blake struck in—

'My love, Margaret, you know it is the only thing to do you good, and you have longed for the fresh air so. It is Miss Berry's own thought; I said nothing. Lady Selina Deane offers us this accommodation from friendlines to Miss Berry, not to us. Think of it, Margaret.'

Then Margaret dropped her head on her hands, and a sharp struggle went on in her mind. It was bitter to her, and contrary to all her resolutions, to accept a favor now—from strangers, too, who knew nothing about her or her family.

'And it is not what any one could call a favor to you,' Miss Berry here broke in on Margaret's reverie. 'I'm sure it's just as much, or indeed I might say rather more, for the benefit of that unfortunate footman of Lady Selina's. If Miss Margaret would but be brought to see the matter in the light of a charitable work.'

Margaret looked up and smiled; she was not a person to be reconciled to a course of conduct by trying to see it in a 'light,' but the kind-heartedness that prompted Miss Berry's little exaggeration touched her.

'It is a very great favor you are offering me,' she said, holding out her hand, 'and I accept it gratefully. You must make Lady Selina Deane understand how true a kindness she is conferring.'

Miss Berry had gone as near disliking Margaret Blake as she could dislike anybody, and now she found herself obliged to reverse all the opinions she had formed of her.

'I wish I could explain it to you,' she said to old Mrs. Bolton, 'I wish I wish I could make you understand what I feel about Margaret Blake to-night. There have I been calling her cold and proud ever since I knew her, and when she spoke to me this evening there was a look on her face—I'm not clever at putting things into words, but I can't recollect it without the tears coming into my eyes; it was almost dreadfully humble, as if she wanted to beg my pardon for taking hold of my hand; and I have been calling her proud.'

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### A BREATH OF SPRING.

The phenomenon of Margaret Blake taking an airing in Lady Selina Deane's chair afforded occasion for an immense amount of speculation in the town.

It was very strange, the gossips said to one another, these Blakes made a pretence of keeping in the background, and here they were receiving an attention such as no one else in the place would have dreamed of aspiring to.

By and bye it came out that the loan of the chair was the least part of the distinction with which Margaret was honored. Two or three days after she was first seen in it, there was a rumor going about the town that Mr. Pierrepoint had been seen walking beside the chair, and that he had actually helped the footman to wheel it up a steep bit of road to a certain spot on the downs Miss Blake had set her heart on reaching.

Margaret thought enough about the encounter to take the precautions of choosing a very straight, even road for her ride the next time she went out; but her care did not secure her against having to accept Mr. Pierrepoint's escort again. It might be accident or it might be design, but just as Margaret in her chair, and Elsie, who was walking by its side, were turning away from the town street, he overtook them with Steenie and Cecil for his companions, all evidently bound for the same quiet path by the river-side Margaret had chosen. It was impossible to make any objection when Mr. Pierrepoint proposed that the three children should join company and search the bank for wild flowers together. After this second meeting it became an established custom, that on every particularly fine day, when the chair made a longer excursion than usual, Mr. Pierrepoint, Steenie, and Cecil should join the party somewhere.

During these walks the children played, and quarrelled, and kept out of the way of their elders, as children will; and meanwhile Margaret and Mr. Pierrepoint, without exactly knowing how it came about, fell into easy, pleasant, intimate talk with each other.

The good Oldbury people, who watched the party coming back through the town in the cool of the evening—Cecil perched on her uncle's shoulder, and Elsie and Steenie, with their hands full of wild flowers, running on before—would have been very much puzzled if they could have had their wish and overheard the conversation which Mr. Pierrepoint lingered at the Blake's gate to finish with one sentence more. It was very different from any talk they could have conceived of as likely to pass between people in the state of mind which they attributed to Mr. Pierrepoint and Margaret.

Margaret was one of those persons who, if they speak at all, must speak on subjects that really interest them; and before long Mr. Pierrepoint discovered that he had a companion with whom he might venture to discuss topics out of the ordinary range of Oldbury interests. It was a delightful discovery to him.

As the long June and July days wore away, the Oldbury people began to remark frequently on the change this summer had wrought in Mr. Pierrepoint's appearance. He was growing young again, they said.

The gossips thought they understood the cause of Mr. Pierrepoint's restored spirits well enough, and had few doubts about what was to be the result of the new turn things had taken; whereas the truth was, that but for an accident Mr. Pierrepoint might never had made the discovery about his own feelings that was so clear to them, and might have allowed circumstances to drift him away from intimacy with Margaret Blake as easily as he had been led into it.

The circumstance that altered the character of Mr. Pierrepoint's recollections of that summer, occurred the very day before Lady Selina's departure would have put a stop to the Bath chair excursions in a natural way.

There was one especially pleasant field behind the Rectory garden, through which a lazy, willow shaded curve of the Idle flowed, and no persuasion could draw the children from the water when once they had got to play there. Margaret usually had her chair drawn under the shade of the hedge, and resigned herself to await her companions' pleasure.

Margaret could sometimes recline in her chair and look over all this peace, till an answering peacefulness stole into her heart; at other moments it had a contrary effect on her. She would hide her eyes suddenly, while a spasm of pain passed over her face, a contrasted picture had risen before her mind and blasted all the beauty; she would do penance for forgetfulness by shutting out the sunlight and seeing only that.

When the children were her sole companions, she would indulge her changeful moods secure from observation; but when Mr. Pierrepoint came and sat on the grass at her feet, she had a feeling that it would be better to be moving on.

One sultry, thundery day, she was rather annoyed at the urgency with which Mr. Pierrepoint seconded Elsie's request that the path to the fields, instead of the road to the downs, should be chosen for their walk. Politeness obliged her to yield, but she was vexed.

She was a little more stately than usual during the ride, a little more silent, a little more anxious to prevent Mr. Pierrepoint from troubling himself to steady the chair while they were going down the steep street. Mr. Pierrepoint was far too sensitive to changes of manner not to perceive this difference in her. When they turned into the fields, he went straight to the river with the children, instead of seating himself by her side when the servant left her in her shady corner.

He was not offended, but as he stood leaning against a tree by the river, pretending to watch the children's manoeuvres with their boat, he thought more of Margaret—of Margaret herself, not of the subjects they discussed together—than he had yet done. Had he ever in his life seen any one to be compared with her anywhere? He did not choose to pursue the thought farther just then. He stooped down, gathered a branch of flowering willow herb, and walked with it in his hand to Margaret's chair, intending to make her observe its delicately tinted leaves and carved ivory pistil. Margaret was not as ready to listen to a lecture on botany as usual. She was sitting forward, looking uneasily at some object in the next field.

'I have been wishing for you,' she said. 'Is not that a bull there behind the hedge? I am not foolish enough to expect every bull I see to run at me, but this creature seems very restless. He has been gradually coming nearer to us for the last ten minutes, and I think the flutter of the children's dresses as they run about the field excites him. There—listen!'

An angry, sullen bellow coming from behind the hedge, close to Margaret, made Mr. Pierrepoint turn sharply round.

'I don't think the creature can get at us,' he said, 'but I will wheel you nearer the gate.'

'No, no, never mind me—the children. Ah! here they come. Cecil screaming—how unlucky!'

The child's cries, and the flutter of her ribbons, as she flew hatless past the hedge, completed the animal's exasperation. Fortunately for them they succeeded in reaching Mr. Pierrepoint and Margaret a second or so before it burst through the hedge, a few yards from where the chair stood.

'Run to the gate with the children,' Margaret said again. 'Never mind me. What can it signify about me?'

Mr. Pierrepoint did not altogether lose his presence of mind, but he was bewildered by the conflicting claims of the party he had to protect. He could not bear to leave Margaret, helpless as she was, and Cecil clung to his hands and prevented his doing anything.

Meanwhile Margaret, by a great effort of strength, twisted the Bath chair round and sat facing the bull, which was approaching slowly, stopping after every few paces to toss his head and roar. The gaze of her steady eyes brought him to a standstill at a little distance from her chair.

'Now, now!' she cried again.

By this time Steenie, who had lingered to secure his boat, came up, walking leisurely to show his contempt for the girls' terrors. Mr. Pierrepoint disengaged Cecil's clinging hands from himself and put them in Steenie's.

'Run as fast as you can with your cousin to the gate,' he said. 'Don't drag her down; be careful of her. And send some one to us. Go at once;' for Steenie, with a boy's curiosity to see what would happen next, hesitated.

A loud roar and another advance on the part of the bull decided him, and gave wings to poor little Cecil's feet. As they flew down the sloping field together the bull half turned to follow them, but Margaret snatched a scarf from her neck, and directed his attention from them by waiving it in the air. Elsie stodd quite still all this time. She had not screamed or clung to Mr. Pierrepoint as Cecil did; and since no one had said anything about her running away, she supposed she was to stay where she was. Steenie had not held out a hand to help her; she was sick and trembling with fright; and it was easier to stand still by Margaret, though she did not seem to know she was there, than to run away alone. To her surprise Margaret stretched an arm back, drew her into the shelter of the chair, and held her close, all without once moving her head or relaxing her steadfast gaze.

The strain did not continue many minutes. As soon as Mr. Pierrepoint's hands were released from Cecil's grasp, he proceeded to drag a stake from the hedge, and attacked the bull behind. Some laborers from another field shortly came to his assistance, and in a little time the enemy was driven off, and secured from attempting further mischief.

When Mr. Pierrepoint returned from the farther corner of the field where the bull had been finally captured, he was a little disappointed to find such a very unconcerned face turned towards him.

'I fear our troubles are not quite over yet,' she said. 'I have broken one of the wheels of the chair in turning it round, and shall find it a difficult matter to get home. Perhaps I can manage to walk as far as the field-gate, and a carriage might be sent to meet me there. Will you help me up, and let me try what I can do?'

The first attempt to move, however, brought a look of suffering into Margaret's face that caused Mr. Pierrepoint to insist on her remaining where she was, while he hurried home for help.

In a little time he returned with two men-servants, who undertook to carry Margaret and the chair as far as the Rectory garden, where it was agreed she and Elsie were to remain till a carriage could be got ready to take them up the hill.

Margaret and her bearers left the field first, and Mr. Pierrepoint followed, carrying Elsie in his arms.

rying Elsie in his arms. Often afterwards, when she was very tired, she remembered how firmly and tenderly he had held her, and what a kind face it was into which she was forced to look closely up.

Steenie and Cecil were peering from the Rectory garden door when Mr. Pierrepoint and Elsie came up. Margaret had already been carried in, and was resting on a garden seat.

Mr. Pierrepoint let Elsie down softly from his arms, and hastened towards Margaret.

'My Uncle Stephen carrying you!' said Cecil, opening her eyes wide, and ruffling with jealous dignity.

'You left me,' said Elsie reproachfully; 'you ran away both of you, and left me to be tossed by that fierce bull. I would not have left you.'

'Oh! I say,' cried Steenie, 'when you know it was all his fault. I did not want to go.'

'You did not want to go with me?' pouted Cecil. 'You like Elsie best.'

'Yes, I do,' said Steenie, putting an arm round Elsie's neck and kissing her roughly; 'she's a thousand times prettier than you, I can tell you.'

The children were soon quite happy together again; but Margaret waited impatiently for the carriage that was to convey her home. She had refused to enter the Rectory; she had never entered any house in Oldbury but her own, and never meant to do so.

She sat, looking fixedly at a high bank of trees beyond the garden, longer than she was quite aware of. Mr. Pierrepoint broke into her reverie at last.

'You are admiring my favorite prospect,' he said; 'I am very much attached to that particular bank of trees.

'But it is less beautiful just now than usual, I should think,' said Margaret, rousing herself to speak with difficulty.

The summer has climbed to its height, and is wearying over its work; feeling spiritless and heavy, as if it had nothing more to hope for. Just as we middle-aged people feel sometimes, tired of life; but oh! such a long, long way most likely from the end.'

There was a moment's pause, and then Mr. Pierrepoint bent down lower over the garden seat, and spoke quickly.

'Miss Blake—Margaret—listen to me. I know what you mean. A little while ago that was the way the rest of my life looked to me. I thought all sweetness and brightness had gone out of it for ever. It is not so with me now, and I found out the reason of the change in my feelings only an hour ago. I love you, Margaret. You could make all the years that remain to me beautiful and bright if you would—and for yourself—I would do my best. I would never ask what had saddened you in the past, but I would protect you as far as lies in the power of man from sorrow in the future. We would not pretend to the feelings of the spring-time we have left behind us; we would be content with the tender, tranquil, autumnal sunshine that may be ours yet. You could give it me; could my love and care make it for you, Margaret? Don't refuse in haste, if you think it possibly could.'

He added the last sentence hurriedly, because of a sudden movement Margaret made—a start, almost a recoil, from him to the farthest corner of the seat on which she was reclining.

After all it was hardly a minute before she took down her hands, and glanced up into Mr. Pierrepoint's face.

A kind, sympathetic, impulsive man, conscientious too, and trustworthy, fit enough to make a woman happy under ordinary circumstances, but not the sort of person to bear up under such a burden as any one must take who would share Margaret's inner life—not strong enough, too much bound by the opinion of his own little world.

Margaret could not help a smile dawning on her face, when she saw with what breathless eagerness he was waiting for a favorable answer, and reflected how little he knew what it was he was wishing for.

She held out her hand as she spoke, and there was a queenly sort of pity expressed in the gesture, which might well have puzzled any one who had not followed the course of her thoughts.

'Idon't mean for "yes,"' she said, smiling, 'only to thank you for your kind feeling towards me. You have made a mistake, and I am glad to know it has only been the thought of the last hour. I should not bring sunshine into your life; I should bring a deeper shadow than has ever fallen on you yet. If you knew more about me, you would understand why I say this. After to-day we shall probably not see so much of each other as we have done lately; but if you ever think again of what has passed this afternoon, be glad and not sorry that it has not influenced your life.'

Mr. Pierrepoint did not take Margaret's offered hand. A very bitter revulsion of feeling came over him while she was speaking. Her steady look up into his face, her smile, the quiet tone in which she had spoken, all stung him more perhaps than any other manner of refusal would have done.

He had a sense—he could hardly account for it, but there it was—of having been weighed in the balance and found wanting. No thought could have been more bitter to a man who lived in other people's opinion as he did.

It was an equal relief to both when the children ran up to say the carriage had come. Elsie carried a little white rabbit in her arms, and her face was flushed with delight.

'Aunt Margaret, look what Steenie has given me! His prettiest lop-eared rabbit; and he is coming to-morrow to build a house for it in our garden. Oh, I am so happy! Do look at it, Aunt Margaret!'

Aunt Margaret put out her hand, lifted the little creature by its long ears from Elsie's arms, and returned it to Steenie.

'I am sorry, Elsie,' she said, 'very sorry, but you cannot take that rabbit home. You must let Steenie have it back again; I cannot allow you to take it from him.'

Elsie's face became an image of dismay.

'O Aunt Margaret, Aunt Margaret, do you really mean that? But he gave it to me;' and a sudden shower of tears burst forth.

Steenie looked at her compassionately. 'Do you see?' he said. 'Papa, ask Miss Blake to let Elsie have the rabbit. She will listen if you ask her.'

'You greatly overrate my influence, my boy,' Mr. Pierrepoint said, smiling rather bitterly. 'I am sorry for you. You did a kind thing in offering your pet rabbit to your little playfellow; but you must be prepared to have your attempts at kindness ill received and disdained sometimes. It is a lesson we must all expect to have to learn sooner or later. Miss Blake, I am afraid I must ask you to accept my arm to walk to the carriage; it is but a step.'

Margaret rose and took the offered arm without a word. She was obliged to lean rather heavily upon it, for she was in great pain, and she found that the careful support and help she needed were given to her; but though she glanced once or twice into her companion's face, as she moved along slowly by his side down the gravel walk, she never got the answering farewell look, of which she would have been glad.

It took some time to place Margaret in the carriage, and Elsie dried her eyes just before they started, that she might get one last look through the open door into the Rectory garden.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### MISS BERRY HAS A SECRET.

Lady Selina and Cecil took their departure from Oldbury on the day following the events recorded in our last chapter, and the town's people had the satisfaction of seeing the old routine of life, which her coming had invaded, re-established at the Rectory.

Mr. Pierrepoint spent as much time in his study, and was as seldom seen half a mile beyond the precincts of his parish, as formerly.

on foot in the old house.

Close observers, comparing notes during long morning calls, could not but come to the conclusion that a very abrupt termination had been put to the intimacy all Oldbury had watched and speculated about during the summer.

When the invigorating autumnal weather set in, Margaret's strength was so far restored that she was able to resume her walks down the hill to church, and was occasionally to be met on the roads near the town, hand in hand with Elsie.

All the time this gossip about Margaret circulated in the town the person who really suffered from its prevalence was Miss Berry. Her misery in listening to it was not caused chiefly by the certainty she had that Mrs. Lutridge held her partially responsible for the scandal, on account of her officiousness in procuring the loan of the Bath chair; she was troubled by a question of duty, which perplexed her mind every time Miss Blake's conduct was commented upon in her presence.

She found herself in the peculiar position of being the one person in Oldbury, besides Margaret and Mr. Pierrepoint, who really did know what had passed between them, and she could not make up her mind whether she should be doing them the truest kindness by concealing her information, or by making it public.

The first link in the chain of events that led to so important a result was her having taken upon herself to call at the Blakes on the day Lady Selina left the town, just to let dear little Elsie know that her young friend had borne the pain of quitting Oldbury better than might have been expected.

She sat chatting with Mrs. Blake till late in the afternoon, and just as she was taking leave the study door opened. Margarent came forward, moving slowly across the hall with the feeble step that took something from her stateliness at that time, and made her a more approachable person in Miss Berry's estimation.

She had a book in her hand, and instead of passing into the room she waited, supporting herself against the door-post, till Mrs. Blake concluded some last words. All at once it flashed into Miss Berry's mind to remark what a singularly beautiful person Margaret Blake was, after all.

'I am going to ask you to do me a kindness,' Margaret began as soon as Mrs. Blake's sentence was ended. 'You have frequent opportunities of seeing Mr. Pierrepoint, will you return this book into his own hands? It is one for which he has a special value, and I do not like to send it to the house by a servant for fear it should be mislaid. I shall be easy if you undertake to deliver it.'

'But, my dear Miss Blake,' Miss Berry interposed, too much taken aback by the contradicition this speech gave to her thoughts to conceal her surprise; 'I am nearly sure he would prefer your giving him back the book yourself when he comes here again.'

Margaret drew herself up from her reclining posture to her stateliest height. 'I am not likely to see Mr. Pierrepoint again at present,' she said coldly; 'and as he will probably want this book—it is a manuscript book, you see—you will be really doing him a kindness by undertaking my commission.'

She placed the volume in Miss Berry's hand, and moved on into the room as if there was no more to be said. Miss Berry turned to Mrs. Blake for an explanation, and discovered by the lengthening of the old lady's kind face, that she too had been disagreeably surprised by what she had just heard.

While she walked down the hill to her own home, she meditated on the little scene till the right explanation of it grew quite clear to her mind.

There had been a quarrel between Mr. Pierrepoint and Margaret—a lover's quarrel. Mrs. Blake, knowing the true state of her daughter's heart, was grieved to hear that they were not likely soon to meet again.

Miss Berry grew quite excited, and her heart beat very quickly, as she walked down the hill. Taking this book back to Mr. Pierrepoint appeared to her quite a serious matter. The happiness of two people's lives might depend on the way in which she acquitted herself of the task.

Miss Berry wondered whether it would be given to her to say anything when the right moment came. She felt very solemn and nervous, as she mounted the Rectory steps, and gave her timid knock at the door.

The lamp was already lighted in the study, but Mr. Pierrepoint was only pacing up and down the dark end of the long low room when Miss Berry entered. While he came forward to meet her, she sent a rapid glance round, which brought the characteristic aspect of the place vividly before her. the hopeless accumulation of dust on the ornamental knick-knacks.

'To be sure,' Miss Berry reflected, 'what helpless creatures men are; those good-for-nothing servants at the Rectory do so want the eye of a strict mistress over them. Yes, it would be a pity to let the opportunity slip.'

By this time Mr. Pierrepoint had come within the circle of the lamp-light, and was holding out his hand. 'You wish to speak to me. Pray take a seat. I trust there is nothing wrong in your district; no case of serious illness you have come to tell me of.'

It never occurred to him that she could possibly have anything to say personally interesting to him. Miss Berry felt dreadfully embarrassed in opening her mission.

'I—I have not been into my district this afternoon. I have been up the hill to call on the Blakes.'

'Indeed!' There was an icy chilliness in the tone; but to set against that, Miss Berry did not fail to observe that Mr. Pierrepoint started at the mention of the Blakes' name, and that the color rushed rapidly into his face.

Miss Berry was too considerate and reverential to give more than one rapid glance, and then she hurried on—

'Yes, I have been up the hill to the Blakes' this afternoon; just a little neighborly visit of inquiry you understand.. They are not well any of them, and it struck me that Miss Margaret in particular looked a good deal out of spirits. It may be the weather—most likely it is the weather that affects her, but—'

'You did not come here to tell me that Miss Blake was out of spirits, I suppose' he asked gently, but with the touch of sarcasm

'I said I should feel intrusive,' she exclaimed almost tearfully, 'and I do. I was as sorry as a person could possibly be, when Miss Blake insisted on my bringing back this book to you. 'I am certain Mr. Pierrepoint would prefer,' I remonstrated; but there was no manner of use in my speaking, and if I did remark to myself that Miss Blake looked disappointed when she spoke of not seeing you again soon, it was, I assure you, quite without any impertinent intention—I might have been more guarded perhaps, but when one's feelings are concerned—'

(To be continued.)


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## WORSHIP AND REASON.

(By C. Silvester Horne, M.A., England..)

'To love Him with all the understanding.'—Mark xii., 33.

'I will pray with the understanding also; I will sing with the understanding also.'—1 Cor. xiv., 15.

'I would rather speak five words with my understanding than ten thousand words in an unknown tongue.'—1 Cor. xiv., 19.

'Brethren, be not children in understanding; in understanding be men.'—1 Cor. xiv., 20.

If color has ever been given to the accusation that Christianity has any quarrel with the intellect, or is interested in the arrest of its activity and development, such teachings as these that I have read should go far, one would think, effectually to rebut the accusation. It is not only that our intelligence is demanded for our every act of prayer and praise and preaching, but that our Lord lends his unique authority to the belief that even love to God is impossible without, as it were, the consent and co-operation of the mind. In fact, it would be difficult to find any single Christian duty which is more consistently enjoined throughout the New Testament than the reverent exercise of the intellect as a distinct function of the religious life. In that memorable chapter, the 44th of Isaiah, there is described for us the man who simply bows down and worships stocks and stones; and the prophet urges against him, that he hath shut his eyes that he cannot see, and his heart that he cannot understand. Dr. Thomas Arnold said cleverly that this was Dr. Pusey's ideal of a humble man, who did not inquire, but believed. But, he added, if Isaiah is right and speaks the Word of God, then Dr. Pusey, and the man who bowed down to stocks and stones, should learn that God is not served by folly! We hold, and rightly hold, that life becomes undesirable for anyone with the decay of the mental faculties. This is our tribute to the principle that life of any kind is valuable only as it is intelligent. 'Thou shalt not live' may seem a hard sentence, but the cruellest sentence ever passed on any race is this: 'Thou shalt not think.' It is better not to live than to live and not think. 'Truly a thinking man,' wrote Carlyle, 'is the worst enemy the prince of darkness can have; every time such an one announces himself I doubt not there runs a shudder through the nether empire, and new emissaries are trained with new tactics to, if possible, entrap and hoodwink and handcuff him.' The Christian man announces himself, if he is true to the spirit of his religion, as a thinking man, one who brings his mind to bear upon the problems of the religious life. He is no disciple of a faith which discourages the spirit of reverent curiosity and devout speculation. The Pattern and Exemplar who commands alike his love and humble, earnest imitation was one who at the early age of twelve confronted the learned doctors of divinity, and not only heard them, but asked them questions. It was the habit of this great teacher to turn upon his listeners with such questions as these—What do you think of Christ? Who thinkest thou was neighbor to the man who fell among thieves? What do you think? Thrusting his questions home to the individual mind, and requiring to be answered not out of the ancient authorities, but rather out of the intuitions and convictions of the living reason. What do you think? That was the Saviour's device to compel the exercise of the understanding in high and sacred things. You are not responsible for what anyone else thinks; you will not be blamed if you cannot honestly think as they do. But you are responsible for the earnest and prayerful exercise of your own thinking powers. What thinkest thou?

### THE HEART AND THE MIND.

No danger is so great as running away with a half truth. The Christian life is love, that is all, say some. We do not want to know, not even to think, but only to love. We do not even need to talk either to God or to one another intelligently. Worship may be ecstasy. That is its highest form. When moved beyond the power of adequate utterance we break out into cries and shouts of joy. This is life, this is love, this is prayer, this is praise. This is the work of the Spirit upon our spirits. This is the crown and climax of the Christian life.

Now there is a half-truth in this. Alike the highest and the deepest experiences of all spirits are incommunicable. The language has yet to be devised in which they can be told. They remain with us all our unshared secrets, and I sometimes think when we are most in touch with God we can say least about it. A man has not got very far in the spiritual life who has not reached the sense of the ineffable or had consciousness of realities above all words and signs. You my brother, if you can tell me all the content of your whole life, it simply argues that your religious life has been a very poor affair. Even this Corinthian church, with all its follies and vices, had yet reached the knowledge that the 'religious life comes to its climax in the ineffable.' Yet, let us say at once, they were making a mistake, and a singularly injurious mistake. They had concluded that the mind had no function to discharge, that for all purposes of worship it might be ignored, that it was apparently a faculty bestowed only for purposes of the secular life. If a Christian is to pass into the region of the ineffable and utter in tongues unknown the inspired speech of the supersensible world, then must his reason lie dormant, in a sort of mesmeric sleep or trance. Never, surely, was a more mischievous error than that. This is mere crude mysticism, mere emotionalism, such as may consist, and did in this very church consist, with the loosest views of conduct and morality. This church must be told, and Christendom must be told, that to dishonor the reason is not to honor God. God is not served by folly. And it is part of the necessary discipline and duty of the Christian life to place the reason, as much as the will, or the conscience, or the emotions and affections, at the disposition of the indwelling Spirit.

### THINKING IN CHRIST'S WAY.

It is upon the crude, vague, but often sincere emotionalism of the early Church that the Apostle Paul in his wisdom imposes the sober, discipline and restraint of intelligent and intelligible speech. The highest religious life, he will have them understand, is not the negation of thought; it is thought at its highest, and something more. It is every faculty of the soul at its best. When we are in right relations with God we are conscious that we do begin to think his thoughts after him. We begin to see things from quite different points of view; life becomes a new thing to us. Transplanted as it were into the true spiritual conditions, and with an open mind to the influence of the Spirit of Truth, we find, may I say it, that Christ's way of thinking becomes ours. We are one with him in what he taught of God and man and duty. The mind of the servant has become assimilated to the mind of the Master. And if the Lord Christ did not cast discredit on the powers of thought, or on the vehicle of speech, if love in him yoked itself to the simple duties of common life and thought and speech, and found there a sphere worthy of the divinest powers and energies, surely it was to teach us to consecrate the intellect equally with the conscience, heart and will to the tasks assigned to it by its Creator.

### KNOWLEDGE AND FAITH.

It seems to me that it is not only childish but unchristian to quarrel with the reason and seek to circumscribe its activities. God has appointed its boundaries in limiting its powers. All that can be searched out by the human reason ought to be. We cannot quarrel with facts and continue to exist as rational beings.

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell,
That mind and soul according well,
Shall make one music.

And believe me, the mind is left cold and sterile and secular indeed if it is excluded from the life of love toward God and man. If it is never exercised in prayer and praise and sacred meditation and reflection, it is never summoned to what was aptly called the intellectual love of God; if it is the one faculty always unregenerate, unquickened, unendowed with power and life from above, then verily it must become the enemy rather than the ally of the religious life. But if Paul is right God requires of his children the prayers of thinking minds, the praises of thinking minds, the love of thinking minds, the speech of thinking minds. We are to love and to worship and to preach and to live 'with the understanding also.'

### PRYING ON THE KING.

It is to be hoped that the King's enjoyment of his visit to Marienbad will not be marred this year, as has been the case in previous years, by the ill-regulated curiosity of his fellow-visitors. On His Majesty's appearance at the early morning parade it has been by no means unusual for as many as two hundred ill-mannered persons to dog his footsteps, and even to form a semi-circle round him as he sipped his glass of Kreuzbrunnen water, seated on a wooden bench. 'I hope public curiosity regarding my movements will soon diminish,' is the utmost protest King Edward has been known to indulge in. There is an amusing side to this curiosity, however, as was exemplified in the case of a very stout country-woman who last year walked fourteen miles to Marienbad to catch a glimpse of His Majesty. To make sure of seeing him she posted four boys in front of his hotel to give her early warning of his approach. After waiting two hours the lads rushed to summon her, but, alas! before she got to the hotel the King was no longer visible. Then the vials of her wrath overflowed; and, one by one, she gave her sentinels a sound drubbing, to the huge amusement of the onlookers.—'Westminster Gazette.'


## ANAEMIA CURED.

**Dr. Williams Pink Pills Bring Back the Glow of Health by Making New Blood.**

To bud into perfect womanhood the growing girl must carefully guard her health. Unless the blood is kept rich and pure, headaches, backaches and frequent dizzy spells will trouble her. She will always be ailing and may slip into a deadly decline. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are a never failing remedy in building up the blood. Just a short time ago the reporter of L'Avenir du Nord had the following cases brought to his notice. In the town of St. Jerome, Que., there is an orphan asylum under the care of those zealous workers—the Grey Nuns. In this home Dr. Williams Pink Pills are constantly used. For some months two of the young girls in the home were afflicted with anaemia. The symptoms in both cases were very much alike. They were both pale, lost all energy and were subject to headaches and dizziness. Dr. Williams Pink Pills were taken and soon there was an improvement in their condition. The color returned to their cheeks; their appetite improved; headaches ceased and soon good health took the place of despondency. What Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done for these two orphans—Marie Lavoie and Dosina Brooks—they will do for others.

The secret of Dr. Williams Pink Pills in curing anaemia, lies in their power to make new, rich, red blood. That is why they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like headaches, sideaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, anaemia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the special ailments that afflict almost every woman and growing girl. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


## SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

September 15, 1907.

### MOSES PLEADING WITH ISRAEL.

Deut. vi., 1-15.
(Davis W. Clark.)

Golden Text.—'Beware lest thou forget the Lord.'—Deut. vi., 12.

Moses displayed a persistency, heroic and glorious. His purpose was to pluck Israel out of Egypt and plant him in Canaan. With Paul, he might have said: 'This one thing I do.' From it nothing could divert him. The hardness of Pharaoh's heart; the dangers of the wilderness, 'great and terrible'; the obstinacy of the Hebrews; self-interest, in the opportunity to be the progenitor of a new nation—all alike failed to deflect him from his holy intent. For forty years, through vicissitudes unparalleled, he kept the end in view.

The secret of it was, he knew the mind of God. More than any who had preceded him, even Abraham himself, he understood the purpose of Providence in the election of Israel. With entire self-abandon and oblivion, he devoted himself to the realization of God's plan. He was patriotic to the point of being willing to be blotted out of the Book of Life, if only Israel might be saved. But he was more than patriotic. His sympathy was as wide as humanity. He saw in Israel God's almoner of salvation to a lost race. He recognized himself as a type of that Messiah-prophet afterwards to be raised up, who should guide, not Abraham's sons alone, but all the sons of men, into the heavenly Canaan.

The time of his departure is at hand. He will fain conserve his life-work. He will project his influence beyond his mortal life. There upon the threshold, and in full view of the good land he may not himself enter, before he lays down at once his work and his life, he summons up the unspent resources of his splendid personality, and pours them forth in historic resume, in re-enunciation of the laws and statutes—fervid exhortations to obedience to the same—reaching the climax in a golden psalm, than which even the poetic epoch of the nation produced nothing finer.

The paternal spirit pervades Deuteronomy. It is the death-bed address of a wisely ambitious, intensely affectionate father. Pathetic solemnity is there, too.

The intent of Moses in this last discourse was realized. No other portion of Scripture has been so widely and permanently influential upon the Hebrew character and career. Part of it is considered the holy of holies of their Scriptures, has been bound upon millions of foreheads, nailed upon millions of doorposts, and is repeated, morning and evening, in the daily ritual in every land where there is a synagogue or a Hebrew home.

But as the sympathy of Moses swept beyond his countrymen to embrace the human race, so the influence of his swan-song is felt throughout the world and in each succeeding generation. Jesus himself quotes it as the very epitome of both law and Gospel. Moses, Jesus, and Paul, each affirms that the end of the commandment is love out of a pure heart.

ANALYSIS AND KEY.

1. Persistency Moses' characteristic.
   Ground of it; knowledge of Divine purpose.
   A patriot, but more than one.
   Wideness of sympathy.
   Israel almoner to all nations.
2. Moses's dying hour.
   Desire to conserve his work.
   His death-bed address—solemn, paternal.
   Historical resume.
   Laws re-enunciated. Exhortation.
   Climax. Golden Psalm.

THE TEACHERS' LANTERN.

Deuteronomy signifies the second law. The rabbis called it 'the iteration,' the Saxons 'the after law.' It is an evangelical, hortatory recapitulation. It bears about the same relation to the preceding four books as John's to the preceding three Gospels. It strikes the same key as the Epistle to the Hebrews. Luther says of it: 'Thou wilt give this little book the right name if thou shalt call it a very ample and clear revelation of the Ten Comandments.'

Place, time, circumstances of uttering these words are affecting in the last degree. Moses, the unique and towering character, speaks them just when his glorious life-work is done, and his hearers are on the eve of entering the land of honey and milk to which he had led them. He will fain solemnly and lovingly put the nation under bond to keep in Canaan the covenant they made with God at Sinai. Deuteronomy is Moses' last will and testament.

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The engraving of pious sentiments upon houses is a custom that prevails to this day. In the quaint English city of Chester, is the celebrated "God's Providence House." In grateful memory of the fact that it was the only house uninvaded by the black plague, its owner inscribed across the ambitious gable the sentiment, "God's providence is mine inheritance."

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Moving into a house formerly occupied by a Hebrew family, I found on the right-hand door-post a very small tin case, in which was a bit of parchment closely rolled up, on which was inscribed in Hebrew characters the paragraph, Deuteronomy vi, 4-9. Through a small hole in the tube could be read the word Shad dai (Almighty), inscribed on the back of the parchment. This was to remind them that God's eye was on them from above; but in the haste of moving, they forgot their mezuzah—their sacred talisman.

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The letter kills. Moses probably did not intend that they should literally wear parchments on their foreheads and hands, and tack them on their door-posts. In so doing they were imitating a custom which Wilkinson shows us prevailed in ancient Egypt. You can find to this day door-jambs carved with royal ovals.

* * * * *

Jesus scathingly rebukes an hypocrisy which makes broad its phylacteries, and long its prayers, and many its proselytes, but utterly lacks the Spirit, whose office it is to make religion a life in the soul. Literalism is always deadly. The Spirit vivifies.

* * * * *

Jehovah our God is the one Jehovah; besides him there is none other. What a shaft of light that across the black polytheism of their age; and across the equally black agnosticism and atheism of our day! Hear it! Jehovah is! He is one!

* * * * *

God has always governed by a system of rewards and punishments. If his people would obey his law, it would be well with them, and they would increase in the milk-and-honey land. But He led them to look through these temporal mercies to the richer benefits of grace. Abraham plainly showed that he sought a better Canaan than the one God had given him.

* * * * *

Religion, under the old dispensation even, was a matter of the affectional nature. The law was to be in the heart. Faith, too, has its source and seat in the heart. With the heart man believeth. The commandments are kept because we love him who gave them.

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Subtle danger lies in prosperity. The sudden possession of well-furnished houses, wells, vine-yards, orchards, may make us forget the real source of our prosperity.

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Fear is a wholesome element in religion, a sacred, filial awe of God. It is now almost eliminated. That is one thing that helps make our current religion such a mush.

* * * * *

God jealous. That is an accommodation of human language. The emotion of the divine heart expressed by that word is appropriate to the divine nature. God's jealousy is the "shadowed side" of His love. It is the strongest possible expression of His sensitiveness when His love is not requited.

### HOME READINGS.

Monday, Sept. 9.—Deut. iv., 1-24.
Tuesday, Sept. 10.—Deut. iv., 25-49.
Wednesday, Sept. 11.—Deut. v., 1-21.
Thursday, Sept. 12.—Deut. v., 22-33.
Friday, Sept. 13.—Deut. vi., 1-25.
Saturday, Sept. 14.—Deut. vii., 1-26.
Sunday, Sept. 15.—Deut. viii., 1-20.


**PILES** Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbours about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.
**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT**


## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### THE LITTLE PIONEER'S RIDE.

'Whoa, Buck! Whoa, Bright!' called out Stephen Harris, pioneer; and the glossy red oxen halted in the forest opening. 'This shall be our dinner camp today, boys,' said he. 'See what a fine spot!'

The pair of stalwart lads, with rifles on their shoulders, who had been walking all the forenoon beside the big covered waggon, thought it was truly a fine spot, and began to make camp for dinner, unyoking the oxen and turning them out to graze, kindling a fire with dry twigs and moss, and fetching water from a clear brook that rippled by.

Meanwhile, children of all ages began to climb down from the waggon. There were ten of them, fine healthy children. The youngest, Martha, was a little yellow-haired girl of three, the pet and pride of them all. They were overjoyed at the prospect of running about and stretching their cramped limbs, and the forest echoed to their joyful voices. Last alighted the mother, a brisk, cheerful woman, under whose good management a dinner was soon ready. Every day the camp dinner was like a picnic to this family who had been thirty days on their way to the west, where they hoped to find a fine farm and a good home.

The waggon, which had been their travelling house for a month, was well fitted up for comfort. The seats were built along the sides, and so contrived as to hook back at night. Then the bedding, tightly rolled up by day, was spread out on the waggon bottom. The cooking utensils were hung up on the sides, and a roomy box nailed at the end held the other useful articles. All of the cups, plates and spoons were of bright, unbreakable tin. Under the waggon swung the large copper kettle, the most important of all things in the households of those early times.

After dinner the bright tin dishes were washed in the brook, and the fire very carefully put out. But the travellers still lingered under the trees, so restful and lovely seemed the cool green spot. At length Mr. Harris said that the sun was fast travelling westward, and that they must be doing the same.

So the oxen were yoked up, and in great spirits the pioneers scrambled to their places in the waggon, and the oxen started on at a good pace; and they had gone a mile or two before the fearful discovery was made that little Martha was missing. It seemed impossible that they should not have known at once that she was not with them; but so it was—not one of them had missed her.

The patient oxen were turned about, and as fast as possible the distracted family travelled back to the dinner camp. Mr. Harris and the big brothers calling, as they went, the name of the darling child.

The camp was finally reached; but little Martha was not there, and no trace of her could be found.

The forest had seemed so peaceful an hour before, but now it was filled with terrors. What wild animals might not lurk in the thickets! The very brook seemed to murmur of dangers—quicksands and treacherous water holes.

'Baby! Oh, baby!' called Mr. Harris, suddenly, breaking into a sharp cry; and this time, in the anxious waiting, pause of silence, a shrill little voice from right under the waggon piped out, 'Here I is!' and over the rim of the great copper kettle popped Martha's golden head. Scrambling out 'head over heels,' she rushed into her mother's arms, as fresh and rosy from her sound after-dinner nap as though she had been rocked in the downiest cradle in the land.

There were praise and thanksgiving, there were laughter and tears, and the forests echoed to the glad shouts of the boys, who could not otherwise express the joy and relief of their hearts. Then they climbed into the big waggon again, and this time each one made sure that little Martha was not missing.

In after years the energy and thrift of the Harris family brought them great prosperity. Broad acres and beautiful orchards and a beautiful home became theirs, but their most prized possession was the big copper kettle in which little pioneer Martha took her after-dinner ride.—Anna E. Treat, in 'Little Folks.'

### BIBLE TRUTHS.

GOD'S GLORY.

This is twofold, in the heavens and in His Word. Thou hast set Thy glory above the heavens. (Ps. viii., 1.) For ever, Thy Word is settled in heaven. (Ps. cxix., 89.) He has set all the borders of the earth. (Ps. lxxiv., 17.) Twice we have the gospel as glad tidings of God's glory. (II. Cor. iv., 4; 1. Tim. i., 11.) Nature unfolds God's glory and it shines through Scripture. Men will glory in nature, and make little of the greater glory of God's revealings through His Word. His glory in His works is the revealing of the perfection of His Word. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but His word endureth forever. The oldest of writers says: 'I have treasured up the words of His mouth, more than my necessary food. (Job. xxiii., 12.) By the word of the Lord were the heavens made. (Ps. xxxiii., 6.) God's word is light and truth. (Ps. cxix., 130, 160.) The word of our God shall stand for ever. (Isa. xlviii., 8.) His word is truth. (Jno. xvii., 17.) Yet men will make light of Scripture. One rejects this portion and another rejects that, till we have only a tattered book that will not hold together. The book God has given is the most wonderful that man ever read. It will live when most of men's writings will be forgotten. The most immortal of men's books are those which are fullest of Bible thoughts. Astronomers know the exact position of every visible star and the very moment when each will become visible through the telescope. They have books which give the exact position of many stars for the next ten or twenty years. Cannot God's words be as certain as His works?

### MR. VEITCH'S CONCERTS.

Mr. Frank Veitch, the popular concert manager, is back from his holidays, with a full and attractive programme for the coming season. His list of artists includes six of the greatest musicians now before the public, and is headed by Paderewski, who comes to Montreal, after some years' absence, for a single recital on Nov. 25. Later in the season Teresa Carreno, known here some years ago, and since become the greatest pianist of her sex, will give a recital.

The season opens with Calvé and her concert party, and for this event the Arena has been engaged for Friday, Oct. 11. Gerardy appears on Jan. 13, and then there will be a break until the return of Kubelik early in March, after which Mme. Carreno will come. If Mme. Nordica can arrange for a short concert tour at the end of the opera season, she will include Montreal in her itinerary, in April. Pol Plancon, who has been engaged for the Metropolitan opera season, will also be among the vocalists, and will appear at the Monument National, if he can possibly do so. In addition to these, there will be the Symphony concerts and in connection with the latter Mr. Veitch announces at least two New York surprises. The first Symphony concert has been fixed for Nov. 8.

### GROWING LETTUCE WHILE YOU WAIT.

'Yes,' said a florist, 'I can work miracles in my business. For instance, I can grow you lettuce while you wait—sweet, crisp lettuce that you may eat for your dinner with the broiled spring chicken.

'I do it in this way: I take a handful of lettuce seeds that have been soaked over-night in alcohol, and I plant them in a box containing three inches of loam and quicklime. I water this soil, and in ten minutes the seeds burst.

'They burst, and in twenty minutes two tiny leaves push through the earth. The leaves grow and multiply. In an hour they are as big as half dollars. Then you may pluck and eat them. They are delicious—a fairy salad.

'Sometimes, when I give a dinner party, I have one of these little prepared lettuce beds in the centre of the table. The guests see the lettuce grow, and when the time comes for the salad course there is their salad blooming before them, all ready for them to pluck.—Los Angeles 'Times.'

### BABY GO-CARTS.

A word of protest as to the indiscriminate use of go-carts for babies under two years of age may not be amiss. A noted specialist in spinal troubles says a large percentage of the cases brought to him come from using the unhygienic, springless go-cart for young children. No thickness of pillow can prevent the jolt, and the tiny bit of humanity cannot save itself or brace for any rough place. It can be readily seen how injurious such carts are. Only the most hygienic ones should be used.—'Farmer's Sun.'

### FRANCE'S TREE OF LIBERTY.

(From the Paris 'Figaro.')

The Commission for Old Paris has deputed a gardener to take special care of the 'Arbre de la Liberte,' planted in the rue de Richelieu in front of the National Library in 1848.

## READABLE PARAGRAPHS

'Excuse me,' said the city boarder in the country, 'but in which part of the garden does the succotash grow? I thought I would like to pick some.'—Milwaukee 'Sentinel.'

'Human bein's,' said Uncle Eben, 'is a heap like fishes. What looks like good luck very often turns out to be nuffin' but a piece of bait wif a hook in it.'—Washington 'Star.'

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Farmer—'I thought ye said ye useter work on a dairy farm.' Helper—'I did.' Farmer—'Why, ye can't milk a caow.' Helper—'Naw—all I don was ter pump.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Observant Foreigner—'I really can't understand you Americans. As you approach your native land you lose all your gaiety, and become savagely morose.' American—'You'll understand it after you have been through the New York Custom House.'—'Life.'

### A PLAINT.

'Take dinner with us to-morrow, count.' Could you not make it breakfast? I have numerous invitations to dinner each week, but I cannot live on ze one meal a day.'—Washington 'Herald.'

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and all complaints incident to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

### BOTH OF ONE MIND.

A fat woman, bearing a number of bundles, entered a crowded tram-car. The only semblance of a seat she could find was a small space at the right of a disagreeable youth. Into this space, sufficient only for an individual of ordinary size, the fleshy person squeezed herself, much to the annoyance of the youth. After a moment or so, the woman produced a cheese sandwich, which she proceeded to devour with every evidence of relish. At this the youth gave her a look of ineffable disgust, and drew the skirts of his frock coat closer to him. 'I suppose, my lad,' good naturedly said the woman, 'that ye'd prayfer-r to have a gintleman sittin' nixt to ye?' 'I certainly would,' snapped the youngster. 'So would I,' calmly responded the fat person.—Philadelphia 'Inquirer.'

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

'I'll give you something to eat,' said the lady, as she glanced over at the woodpile, 'but I expect some work—' 'Lady,' pleaded Weary Willie, 'I got a splittin' headache.' 'You have, eh?' 'Yes'm; de thought o' splittin' wood always gives me dat kind of a headache.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

'We all know,' said the speaker, as he warmed to his subject, 'we all know that it is better—to use a homely illustration—to push a lawn mower than to pull it.' 'We all know it is better to do neither,' came a chilling voice from the rear of the hall. And the point was lost.—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

Pains Disappear Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatism and all bodily pain disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

A traveller in the dining-car of a Georgia railway had ordered fried eggs for breakfast. 'Can't give yo' fried aigs, boss,' the negro waiter informed him. 'Ieasen yo' want to wait till we stops.' 'Why, how is that?' 'Well, de cook he says de road's so rough dat ebery time he tries to fry aigs dey scrambles.'—'Life.'

### HOW HE ESCAPED.

Senator Glucose says that his honesty has never been questioned.

'That's right. He declined to answer by advice of his counsel.'—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

# The Boys' Page.

## Handicap, or Wings?

Walter Hamlin came swinging briskly up the street, whistling a stirring tune, his face aglow with excitement. He ran lightly up the steps at home, rushed through the house, burst unceremoniously into the kitchen where his mother stood ironing, caught her in his arms and danced her wildly about the room.

The little mother dropped breathless into a chair when he finally released her. 'You crazy boy!' she exclaimed, as soon as she could get her breath. 'What in the world is the matter.'

Walter was further relieving his feelings by a wild frolic with Rover, but he dropped down in the doorway, one arm thrown over the dog's shaggy neck, and announced triumphantly: 'You won't wonder I'm crazy, mother mine, when I tell you what Mr. Langford said. You know I took some of my drawings and paintings to him to-day. Well, he looked them all over without saying a word. Maybe my heart wasn't away down in my shoes before he got through! Well, at last he looked up—and what do you think? He said I certainly had unusual talent, and if I worked and studied hard enough, there was no doubt but I would be a successful artist some day. He is going to begin giving me lessons right away. Just think of it, mother, you will have a real artist for a son! If it just depends on work and study, I'll do it, sure.'

Mrs. Hamlin was as pleased with the news as was Walter himself, and the two sat for a long time painting the future in glowing colors. Walter's ambition had always been to be an artist—he was never so happy as when he had a pencil or a brush in his hand; and now this assurance by one who was competent to judge that he had the capacity to succeed, raised his hopes to the heights.

Presently he jumped up—he was too excited to sit still. 'I'm going to take a spin on my wheel,' he declared, gayly. 'I'll ride over to Frank's, and tell him about it.'

There was a fond light in the little mother's eyes as she watched him spring on his wheel, and go whizzing down the street. She was very proud of her boy.

Walter flew down the length of the street and out into the country, rejoicing in the swift motion. Up the hill he pedaled with strong, tireless strokes, raced across the crest of the hill, giving the wheel a good start on the downward slope; then putting his feet on the coasters, flew wildly down the abrupt grade. He was so happy over his good fortune that he could not seem to move fast enough to keep up with his gay spirits.

Out from the shelter of the grove which covered most of the hillside he flashed. There, flying along the track that lay below him came the express train, the engine only a few rods away! Walter's heart gave a great bound, and stood still. In a flash he measured the distance with his eyes. Could he cross the track before the engine reached that point? He thought so anyway, it was impossible to stop. On he flew. The wheel reached the track, the engine was almost upon him—a second more, and he would be across! Then a shock—the front wheel had struck the farther rail! He felt himself being thrown violently, had one glimpse of the monster engine towering above him, then knew no more.

It was a week later before he knew the extent of the disaster. It had been a week filled with pain, but he was feeling better, and was in hopes that he would soon be up again. He lay there wondering how many days it would be before he could get his lessons with Mr. Langford. He had just determined what work he would like to begin on, when the doctor's voice in the next room attracted his attention. The door was open a crack, and he could hear quite distinctly. 'No, he will never be strong again,' the voice said. 'The hurt was more serious than we thought at first. The probability is that he will have to use a crutch, and he will never have the use of his right hand again.' The voice went on, but Walter heard no more. For a moment the words carried no meaning to his mind; then swiftly there swept over him an understanding of all it meant to him—and the light went out of the world.

For days the boy fought the idea fiercely. He could not face life crippled and useless, all his bright dreams of success blotted out. His whole life being rebelled and cried out against it. He could not, would not, meet it; but there the dread fact remained, immovable, barring the way before him. He would listen to no one; he could not bear to have the subject touched upon.

One day the doctor hesitated at the close of his visit. His eyes took in the dreamy hopelessness on the boyish face, and his own rugged face grew tender, but his voice was resolute as he said, grimly: 'See here, my boy, don't you know this won't do? You'll never get well this way. You must brace up, and try. Why, you could have been sitting up by this time, if you hadn't let yourself get so downhearted.'

Walter moved his head wearily. 'What's the use?' he said, dully. 'My life's spoiled, anyway.'

The doctor laid a strong, firm hand on the boy's hot head. 'Nothing of the kind!' he said, emphatically. 'Your life is not spoiled unless you allow it to be. Nothing outside us could spoil our lives without our consent. I know it's hard, my boy'—the bluff voice grew very tender—'but a brave man isn't afraid to face hard things; he faces them, and conquers them. Beecher was right when he said, "Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting." And I don't believe, Walter,' he went on, 'that you are the kind of a boy to give up just because there is something hard ahead of you. You'll face it, and conquer it, if I am not greatly mistaken in you.' There was an encouraging smile on the rugged, kindly face as he finished speaking.

Walter made no answer. He lay there lokoing up into the doctor's face with questioning eyes in which there was slowly dawning a faint glimmer of hope. Could it be possible that there was a chance for him to do something in the world?

That night, alone in the dark, he fought the battle out with himself. It was long and hard; the difficulties and limitations before him loomed up menacingly, seeming to shut out all opportunity in the future, and threatening to crush him. But little by little he brought himself to face them, unflinchingly, the determination growing within him that he would not be defeated by them. Stronger and stronger that determination grew, and more and more he felt able to face the unpromising future fearlessly. It was almost morning when he closed his eyes in sleep; but before he did, the battle was ended and the victory won.

The next morning everybody was surprised at his bright, cheerful courageousness, in such marked contrast to the weary hopelessness of the preceding days. The whole household brightened up under the influence of his bravery.

His health improved rapidly from that time on, and he was soon up and moving about with his crutch. He at once went diligently to work to learn to use his left hand, and was surprised to find how many things he could do. But when he tried to use his pencil and brush it was slow work; he was tempted more than once to yield to his discouragement and gave up, when he found himself unable to get the results that he wished. But he resolutely put the feeling from him, and when it was strongest only shut his lips in firmer lines and worked on the harder.

The years went by, filled with study and work at home and abroad; then came success and fame. The dreams of his boyhood were fulfilled.

One day a noted art critic stood in the gallery before his last picture, which had proved a great success. A companion remarked: 'It seems a pity that Hamlin was handicapped by being a cripple; there is no telling what he might have accomplished if it had not been for that.'

The critic shook his head. 'No,' he said, 'you are mistaken. There is a touch in his picture—a something which appeals to the heart. I can't express what it is, but it is what has made his pictures famous, and nothing but suffering and difficulty could have taught it to him. Instead of being dwarfed by his misfortune, he owes his success to it; he would never have been a great painter without it.'

'And he told me once,' the other man replied, thoughtfully, 'that if it had not been for something his doctor said which roused him, he would have given up utterly after the accident, and dragged through life an utterly useless, miserable man. What a pity it would have been!'

'Yes,' the critic replied, turning reluctantly away from the picture, 'the world could not well afford to lose work like his.'

Unnoticed by the two men, the artist himself was sitting in a little alcove near, and overheard their words. All through his life, down deep in his heart, there had been a note of bitterness, a feeling that God had not been good to him in so handicapping him. But with the words of the critic a great light of understanding swept over him. Reverently he bowed his head, and from his heart the words asceaded: 'I thank thee, O Father, that thou didst send thy teachers, Pain and Difficulty, to me!'—Marion Brier, in 'Zion's Herald.'

## Boys Who Camped Out

My first experience in camping out was the most exciting I ever had, though a big boy, I suppose, would have called it both tame and funny. But I was only ten years old then, and my brother, Proctor, who was really the hero of the adventure, was only eight. There was one other boy with us, Freddie Childs, our next door neighbor, and he was the oldest of all, for he was going on twelve.

We camped on father's lawn, in a tent made of three sheets. It was a very warm, still night in summer, and mother had made us a nice bed on the ground with a rubber blanket and an old mattress and some comforts, sheets and pillows. Father had put up the tent, and it was just as tight and comfortable as a real tent in the woods. If we hadn't known that we were in it, we ought to have slept just as sound as in our beds upstairs. But we didn't somehow, and that was the funny and exciting part of it.

We ate our supper on an old box in the tent at half-past six o'clock, and then we played Indians until eight, when mother came out and helped Proctor undress and get to bed. She lit a candle for us; and after she had gone in, Freddie and I undressed, blew out the candle, and crawled under the blankets. By and by, I asked: 'Freddie, are you asleep?'

'No,' said he, in a kind of faint voice

'Are you sleepy?'

'Do you suppose anything would touch us here in the night if we go to sleep?' I asked.

'I dunno,' answered Freddie. He lay still for a minute, and then said: 'What I'm afraid of is catching cold. I guess I'd better go home and get some of those little homeopathic pills of ma's to take if I feel a cold comin' on in the night.'

Freddie crawled out, lit the candle, and put on his clothes. The tree toad kept screaming hoarser all the while.

'Come back soon, Freddie,' said Proctor.

Freddie pushed back the flap of the tent. 'Uh-uh,' he said, and then he was gone. We heard him walking kind of fast until he climbed the fence; then he ran like everything through the grass. I guess he didn't know how well we could hear with our ears so close to the ground.

We watched and waited for him to come back, but he didn't come. It seemed kind of scary for just us two to be out there all alone in the night. But somehow Proctor didn't seem to mind it as much as I did. By and by there came an awful yell from somewhere out in the dark. I knew it was cats, and yet, somehow, I couldn't quite believe it. It might have been a panther escaped from a circus or a lynx, or something of that sort.

'Proctor,' I whispered.

'Yep,' answered Proctor.

'I believe I'm catching cold, too; aren't you?'

'Nop; I'm warm as toast.'

'Now, look here, you little foolish,' I cried; 'I know it ain't safe for us to lie here so close to the ground all night! If we don't catch cold we'll get the rheumatism sure as the world. I'm going back to the house.'

'Fraid cat!' said my little brother.

I suppose I was really too nervous and frightened to get angry at him, though if he had called me 'fraid cat' in the daytime, I would have made him howl for it. But, as it was, I only got up and hurried into my clothes, coughing and trying to sneeze all the time, though it was so hot and close in the tent that the sweat ran off the end of my nose. When I thought I had enough clothes on, I grabbed the rest as fast as I could and blew out the candle. 'There, Smarty,' cried I, as I was bolting out of the tent, 'you can stay here all alone and see how you like it!'

Mother and father were reading in the parlor when I sneaked into the house, and saying that I was afraid I was going to catch cold out there. They both laughed until they cried. 'Where's little Proctor?' asked mother when she could get her breath.

'He's out there,' said I in a sulk.

'And Freddie Childs?' asked father.

'Gone home. Backed out 'fore I did.'

'What! Proctor out there all alone?' cried mother, jumping up.

'Yes'm. He felt so smart he wouldn't come in.'

Mother lit a lamp and went out to the tent. The air was so still it did not even toss the flame of the lamp. I watched from the window and saw her come back without Proctor.

'He won't come,' she said, with a kind of shining eyes.

'Good for him!' cried father. 'He's got some grit.'

'But what are we gong to do about it?' asked mother.

'Do? I'll go out and camp with him myself!' exclaimed father.

And that was the way Proctor happened to stay. I've often wondered whether he would all alone. But it taught me a lesson in self-control, not to give way to every foolish notion that enters one's head without stopping to reason it out. That's what makes the habit of cowardice.—'Boys and Girls.'

### FIRST ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.

One of the greatest mountain guides who ever lived was named Jacques Balmat, and he was the very first person who ever got to the top of Mont Blanc. He went by himself! He was a native of Savoy, and was not much liked by the other guides. A very celebrated traveller named De Saussure was about to ascend the mountain, and Balmat wanted to go, but the guides would not permit him to accompany the party, so he followed it. When the party had gone up a good way a terrible storm came on. They were all alarmed, and came down again, without telling poor Balmat, who was left alone on the side of the mountain. 'Let him find his way down as he found his way up,' said the jealous guides. Thus they left him. In these days—more than a hundred years ago—no one had ever climbed to the top of Mont Blanc, nor up any other high mountain. People did not climb for amusement then, but to learn something of science and Nature. It would be thought a great feat to climb Mont Blanc, and the learned De Saussure tried. He failed on that occasion, and his men left Balmat out on the mountain alone. Can you fancy this guide, up in the ice and snow, alone on a mountain, 14,000 feet up, where no one had ever come, and perhaps never would come! People in those days thought that evil spirits lived on the mountain, and this idea frightened them. Balmat thought so, too; but he was brave, and determined not be alarmed. Still, he could no find his way down. The snow blinded him as it blew in his face, and the wind froze him with its icy breath. So he crept into a kind of hole in the snow, behind a rock, and kept warm there until the morning. He was quite alone; not a sound of cows or sheep, or any footfall was heard. He was out of the world up there; his feet became frostbitten and almost useless. He could not feel his limbs in the morning until the sun rose, and he only restored his circulation by rubbing. It was a lovely morning after the storm, and brave Balmat made up his mind to make his way up the mountain, and get to the top. He did. He climbed up, and came down; then he fell ill, and lay in bed for many weeks. One day he told his doctor his secret, and some time afterwards they went to the top together. Balmat was the first guide—the first man—who reached the top of Mont Blanc.—'Alliance News.'

**Joy is not in things, it is in us.**—CHARLES WAGNER.

### A HOMESICK BOY.

I'm visitin' at Aunt Maria's,
And I'm homesick as I can be:
It's sawdust and shavin's for breakfast,
And shavin's and sawdust for tea.

She says it ain't sawdust nor shavin's,
But some kind o' nu-triment food;
Anyway, tain't pie nor doughnuts,
Nor fritters, nor anything good!

She never has jam or cookies;
She says they are awful for me;
We eat 'em like sixty to our house,
And we're all of us healthier'n she!

She won't let me have any sugar,
Because it will give me the gout,
And meat I can't swallow a mite
Till I've chewed it an hour about!

Didn't know that I had any liver,
'Cause, you see, I was never sick much;
But I'm hungry for all I can think of
'Cept sawdust and shavin's and such.

O, I want to see ma and Louisa
And grandma—and my old ball!
But I guess I'm homesicker for doughnuts
Than anything else at all!
—Emma C. Dowd, in 'Life.'

Although it is humiliating to confess, yet I do confess, that cleanliness and order are not matters of instinct; they are matters of education, and like most great things—mathematics and classics—you must cultivate a taste for them.—Beaconsfield.

### RECEIVED FOR THE KOMATIK.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. M., Sutherland's River, N.S. .. | $ 3.00 |
| E. H. C. O., Quebec .. .. .. .. .. | 3.00 |
| Miss E. Gould, Davenport, Iowa .. | 1.00 |
| Previously acknowledged .. .. .. .. | 87.85 |
| Total received up to Aug. 27 .. | $94.85 |

Address all subscriptions for this work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, stating that the gift is for the Komatik Fund.

## PUZZLES.

The boy or girl winning the highest number of marks in this competition, which will continue for four weeks, will be given a nice book. All competitors in the last contest will be welcomed.

Those who would like to see their marks appear each week must send in their answers by Thursday morning. All answers after that will not be published until the following week.

Address, as before, the 'Puzzle Department,' 'Witness' Office.

The full name and address should be written at the top of page.

### STEP PUZZLE.

| | |
|---|---|
| A consonant ..... | . |
| A conjunction .. .. | . . |
| Part of face ..... | . . . |
| Departed ..... | . . . . |
| Thoughts ..... | . . . . . |
| Jewels ..... | . . . . . |

Ascend steps and find a bird.

### POETS' NAMES IN PI.

1. Ronby.
2. Steak.
3. Litmon.
4. Monsere.
5. Shemlo.
6. Tyrban.

—'C. E. World.'

### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Crosswords (four letters each); to pierce with a sharp weapon; a perennial plant with roots, trunk and branches; to utter a loud noise; to affirm; cautious; my primals and finals taken in order spell a delicious small fruit.

### Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Hidden words and diagonal.

H O N E S T
B U T T O N
C O D G E R
P U R S E R
B E L L O W
M I T T E N

Hidden Jewels. — Diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, opals, moonstone, amethyst, garnets, topaz, sapphire, carbuncle, beryl, onyx, aquamarine.

Answers to last week's puzzles have been received from Hazel MacKercher, H. Ross Cleveland, Hazel Bennett, 'Nos Nevetts,' Montreal; Grace M. Currie, Pictou, N.S.; Clara A. Wilton, Beaconsfield, Que.

Mabel Skelton, South Zorra, Ont., sent in correct answers to the puzzles of Aug. 17. Mabel writes that she has been an interested follower of the puzzles. We hope she will enter the present competition.

One of the puzzlers has made the mistake of thinking that the competition opened last week. As announced, it commences in to-day's 'Witness.'

### LETTER OF THANKS.

Bridgetown, Aug. 20, 1907.

Dear Puzzle Editor,—

Thanks very much for the nice book you sent me. It was certainly very kind of you to give three prizes where only one was promised, and most unexpected—the more so as the winner of the first prize was so far ahead. I knew she was ahead and so was all the more surprised when I received mine.

Thanking you again, I remain, sincerely yours,

L. CLAIRE PARKER.

# INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

## Solitary Bees

When one speaks of the busy bee one naturally thinks only of the various varieties of the gregarious hive-bees which dwell together in highly organised colonies and whose lives are devoted entirely to the maintenance and continuance of their own settlement. One is apt to ignore the several species of solitary bees, which lead individually just as energetic and busy a life as their colonising cousins, if not in fact a busier one; for, instead of being confined to one duty, as the units of a hive are usually, the solitary bee has to do everything herself, constructing her own nest and looking after the young. The most familiar species in this country is that known as the leaf-cutting bee, and this insect is entirely responsible for the neat, semicircular pieces which one so often notices cut out, particularly from the rose-leaves. These pieces, deftly bitten out, rolled up, and held firmly between the insect's legs, are carried away to the nest, which is placed in some hollow, either in the ground or in some woodwork or masonry. Sometimes these hollows are excavated specially for the purpose, but usually an existing hole is made use of. The hollows are then lined with the semi-circular pieces of foliage, and various cells are formed, one on the other, by cementing together several pieces by means of a special secretion to form a partition or lid. In each of the cells so formed an egg is placed, with a sufficient supply of food for the larva to feed on when it emerges.

A rare British form is the species known as the poppy bee, so called from its invariable habit of utilising the petals of the common red poppy for the construction of its nest. This bee excavates vertical cylinders in the hard-trodden ground chiefly surrounding the cornfields, where the poppies grow in abundance, and, like the leaf-cutter, it cuts out a semicircular piece of the bright petal, and only differs from the species first dealt with above in folding the loose edges of the petals over the egg and food supply, enclosing it, so to speak, in a neatly packed parcel; when this is done the hollow is closed in with earth and another vertical cylinder is excavated for the reception of another egg and its provender.

The mason-bees of Southern Europe construct their nests, which consist of nine or ten cells placed one on top another, entirely of a cement formed by the mixture of earth with saliva, and to which a few small stones are added. The cellular construction is much the same as that adopted by the other varieties of short-tongued bees; the cell is stored with honey and pollen, the egg laid, a roof added, and the succeeding cell then started. After the last cell is added the whole series is enclosed in a hemisphere of cement. The egg hatches out into a larva, which exists a certain period on the food supplied in the small cavity, which lasts out the larval stage; it then turns into a chrysalis or pupa, and finally emerges as a perfect insect, fully equipped to bite its way out of its prison walls. Another species met with in Europe is eminently destructive on account of its wood-boring propensities; this is the carpenter-bee, which bores parallel passages, frequently as much as a foot in length, leading to its few cells, which it constructs with a conglomeration of sawdust and a certain gummy secretion peculiar to most of these constructive workers.

In outward form most of these solitary bees are not unlike the more familiar insect of our hives; their methods of collecting honey and pollen are similar, practically the only difference being in their method of living more or less isolated from their fellow-creatures.—'Westminster Gazette.'

### CATNIP AT THE MENAGERIE.

People who live in the country know well the herb called catnip. We have seen it produce exactly the effect described here on a pet cat that lived in the city where it could not get the plant.

Some time ago an armful of fresh catnip was picked and taken to Lincoln Park to try its effect on the animals there. So far as is known, catnip does not grow in the native homes of these animals, so it was the first time they had ever smelled it.

The scent of the plant filled the whole place, and as soon as it had reached the parrot's corner the two gaudily attired macaws set up a note that drowned thought and made for the side of the cage, poking their beaks and claws through. When the catnip was brought near them they became nearly frantic. They were given some and devoured it, stem, leaf and blossom, with an avidity commensurate with the noise of their voices.

The keeper and the catnip carrier then made for the cage of Billy, the African leopard. Before the front of his cage was reached he had bounded from the shelf whereon he lay, apparently asleep, and stood expectant. A double handful of catnip was passed through to the floor of the den. Never was the prey of the African dweller in his wild state pounced upon more rapidly or with more absolute savage enjoyment. First Billy ate a mouthful of the catnip, then he lay flat on his back and wriggled through the green mass until his black-spotted yellow hide was filled with the odor. Then Billy sat on a bunch of the catnip, caught a leaf-laden stem up in either paw and rubbed his cheeks, chin, nose, eyes and head. He ate an additional mouthful or two and then jumped back to his shelf, where he lay the very picture of contentment.

In the tiger's cage there is a very young, but full-grown animal. When this great, surly beast inhaled the first sniff of the catnip, he began to mew like a kitten. Prior to this, the softest note of his voice had been one which put the roar of the big-maned South American lion to shame. That vicious tiger and his kindly-dispositioned mate fairly revelled in the liberal allowance of the plant which was thrust into her cage. They rolled about in it and played together like six-weeks'-old kittens. They mewed and purred; tossed it about, ate of it, and after getting about as liberal a dose as had Billy, the leopard, they likewise leaped to their respective shelves and blinked lazily at the sun.

The big lion, Major, was either too dignified or too lazy to pay more than passing attention to the bunch of catnip which fell to his lot. He ate a mouthful or two of it, licked his chops in a 'that's not half-bad' way, and then went back to his nap. The three baby lions quarrelled over their allowance, and ate it every bit.—Chicago 'Times-Herald.'

### THE LIVES OF SOME LANTERN BEARERS.

(N. Y. 'Evening Post.')

To all wild creatures fire is a mysterious and hated thing, although it is often so fascinating that they will stand transfixed, gazing at the strange light, while the hunter, unnoticed, creeps up behind and shoots them.

In the depth of the sea, where the sun is powerless to send a single ray of light and warmth, there live many strange beings, fish and worms, which by means of phosphorescent spots and patches, furnish their own light. Of these sea folk we know nothing except from the fragments which are brought to the surface by the dredge; but over our fields and hedges, throughout the summer nights we may see and study most interesting examples of creatures which produce their own light. Heedless of whether the moon shines brightly, or whether an overcast sky cloaks the blackest of nights, the fireflies blaze their sinuous path through life. These little yellow and black beetles which illumine our way like a cloud of tiny meteors, have indeed a wonderful power, for the light which they produce within their own bodies is a cold glow, totally different from any fire of human agency.

In many species there seems to be a romantic reason for their brilliance. Down among the grass blades are lowly, wingless creatures—the female fireflies, which, as twilight falls, leave their earthen burrows in the turf and, crawling slowly to the summit of the plant, display the tiny lanterns which nature has kindled within their bodies.

Far overhead shoot the strong-winged males, searching for their minute insect-food, weaving glowing lines over all the shadowy landscape, and apparently heedless of all beneath them. Yet when the dim litle beacon, hung out with the hopefulness of instinct upon the grass blade, is seen, all else is forgotten and the beetle descends to pay court to the poor worm-like creature, so unlike him in appearance, but whose little illumination is her badge of nobility. The gallant suitor is as devoted as if the object of his affection were clad in all the gay colors of a butterfly; and he is fortunate if, when he has reached the signal among the grasses, he does not find a half dozen fireflies before him.

When insects seek their mates by day, their characteristic colors or forms may be confused with surrounding objects; or those which by night are able in that marvellous way to follow the faintest scent up wind, may have difficulties when cross-currents of air are encountered. But the female firefly, waiting patiently upon her lowly leaf, has unequalled opportunity for winning her mate. But I wonder if some firefly has not hastened downward toward the strange glow which we sometimes see in the heart of decayed wood—mistaking a patch of foxfire for the lovelight of which he was in search. In other species the lady lightning bug is more fortunate in possessing wings, and is able to fly abroad like her mate.

Although this phosphorescence has been microscopically examined, it is but slightly understood. We know, however, that it is a wonderful process of combustion, by which a bright light is produced without heat, smoke, or, indeed, fuel, except that provided by the life processes in the tiny body of the insect.—C. William Beebe.


## A Good List.

Any reader of this advertisement may earn any one of the following premiums by selling the required number of 'Canadian Pictorials' at ten cents a copy, and sending us the proceeds.

Sell 18 and get No. 1 size camera; pictures, 2¼ x 2¼.

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The old favorite premiums, too, at lower rates than ever.

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School again! What are you going to do about a flag this year? If your school has none, make it your business to see that it gets one. Read our advertisement and flag item elsewhere in this paper, and show them to the other boys, and to your teacher. Somebody has to be the starter. Why not you?

# SIR NIGEL.

## A Companion to the White Company

## By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

ILLUSTRATED BY JOSEPH CLEMENT COLL

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**SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.**

'Sir Nigel' is a romantic tale of the loves and adventures of Nigel Loring, a young Englishman of heroic ancestry, who took up the sword to mend the fallen fortunes of his noble house.

The opening chapter of the story relates the terrible effects of the 'Black Death' upon England in the fourteenth century. The family of Loring had suffered as had the rest of England, and when at last the land shook itself free there were left only Dame Ermyntrude Loring and her grandson, Sir Nigel, a youth of twenty-two. The great possessions that should have been his, however, had dwindled down to a few ragged acres and the Tilford Manorhouse, through the grasping depredations of the Cistercian Monks of Waverley Abbey. During a visit of King Edward to that neighborhood Nigel wins praise by his prowess in arms, and is accepted as a squire of John Chandos in the projected defence of Calais. Before leaving to join Chandos, who has gone on before to Winchelsea, he bids farewell to the Knight of Duplin and his daughter Mary to whom Nigel is betrothed. He vows to do three deeds in her honor by St. Catherine's aid before he returns to England. Shortly after joining Chandos at Winchelsea, they hear that a French spy, the Red Ferret, has stolen important papers. Nigel is successful in regaining these, and taking the man prisoner in single combat. After the defence of Calais the Red Ferret is released on condition that he returns to the Lady Mary with the message that Nigel has been once successful. The English forces, including Sir John Chandos, return to England to intercept the advance of the Spanish fleet, but Nigel is despatched among the three hundred men under command of Sir Robert Knolles to the war in Brittany. On the way they fall in with the English and Spanish fleets in action, and are able to assist in the English victory. On landing they pass through Brittany and some thirty of the archers are captured by an evil knight known as the Butcher of La Brohiniere. Through Nigel's strategy they are released and a messenger sent to Lady Mary with a message that St. Catherine has a second time befriended him.

### CHAPTER XXII.

**HOW ROBERT OF BEAUMANOIR CAME TO PLOERMEL.**

Sir Robert Knolles and his men passed onward that day, looking back many a time to see the two dark columns of smoke, one thicker and one more slender, which arose from the castle and from the fort of La Brohinière. There was not an archer nor a man-at-arms who did not bear a great bundle of spoil upon his back, and Knolles frowned darkly as he looked upon them. Gladly would he have thrown it all down by the roadside, but he had tried such matters before, and he knew that it was as safe to tear a half-gnawed bone from a bear as their blood-won plunder from such men as these. In any case it was but two days' march to Ploermel, where he hoped to bring his journey to an end.

That night they camped at Mauron, where a small English and Breton garrison held the castle. Right glad were the bowmen to see some of their own countrymen once more, and they spent the night over wine and dice, a crowd of Breton girls assisting, so that next morning their bundles were much lighter, and most of the plunder of La Brohinière was left with the men and women of Mauron. Next day their march lay with a fair sluggish river upon their right, and a great rolling forest upon their left which covered the whole country. At last toward evening the towers of Ploermel rose before them and they saw against a darkening sky the Red Cross of England waving in the wind. So blue was the river Duc which skirted the road, and so green its banks, that they might indeed have been back beside their own homely streams, the Oxford Thames or the Midland Trent, but ever as the darkness deepened there came in wild gusts the howling of wolves from the forest to remind them that they were in a land of war. So busy had men been for many years in hunting on another that the beasts of the chase had grown to a monstrous degree, until the streets of the town were no longer safe from the wild inroads of the fierce creatures, the wolves and the bears, who swarmed around them.

It was nightfall when the little army entered the outer gate of the Castle of Ploermel and encamped on the broad Bailey yard. Ploermel was at that time the centre of British power in Anti-Britany, as Hennebon was in the West, and it was held by a garrison of five hundred men under an old soldier, Richard of Bambro', a rugged Northumbrian, trained in that great school of warriors, the border wars. He who had ridden the marches of the most troubled frontier in Europe, and served his time against the Liddlesdale and Nithsdale raiders was hardened for a life in the field.

Of late, however, Bambro had been unable to undertake any enterprise, for his re-enforcements had failed him, and amid his following he had but three English knights and seventy men. The rest were a mixed crew of Bretons, Hainaulters and a few German mercenary soldiers, brave men individually, as those of that stock have ever been, but lacking interest in the cause, and bound together by no common tie of blood or tradition.

On the other hand, the surrounding castles, and especially that of Josselin, were held by strong forces of enthusiastic Bretons, inflamed by a common patriotism, and full of warlike ardor. Robert of Beaumanoir, the fierce seneschal of the house of Rohan, pushed constant forays and excursions against Ploermel so that town and castle were both in daily dread of being surrounded and besieged. Several small parties of the English faction had been cut off and slain to a man, and so straitened were the others that it was difficult for them to gather provisions from the country round.

Such was the state of Bambro's garrison when on that March evening Knolles and his men streamed into the bailey-yard of his Castle.

In the glare of the torches at the inner gate Bambro was waiting to receive them, a dry, hard, wizened man, small and fierce, with beady black eyes and quick furtive ways. Beside him, a strange contrast, stood his Squire, Croquart, a German, whose name and fame as a man-at-arms were wide-spread, though like Robert Knolles himself he had begun as a humble page. He was a very tall man, with an enormous spread of shoulders, and a pair of huge hands with which he could crack a horseshoe. He was slow and lethargic, save in moments of excitement, and his calm blond face, his dreamy blue eyes and his long fair hair gave him so gentle an appearance that none save those that had seen him in his berserk mood, raging, an iron giant, in the forefront of the battle, could ever guess how terrible a warrior he might be. Little knight and huge squire stood together under the arch of the donjon and gave welcome to the newcomers, whilst a swarm of soldiers crowded round to embrace their comrades and to lead them off where they might feed and make merry together.

Supper had been set in the hall of Ploermel wherein the knights and squires assembled. Bambro and Croquart were there with Sir Hugh Calverly, and old friend of Knolles and a fellow townsman for both were from Chester. Sir Hugh was a middle-sized flaxen man, with hard gray eyes and fierce large-nosed face, sliced across with the scar of a sword cut. There too were Geoffrey D'Ardaine, a young Breton seigneur, Sir Thomes Belford, a burly, thick-set Midland Englishman, Sir Thomas Walton, whose surcoat of scarlet martlets, showed that he was of the Surrey Waltons, James Marshall and John Russell, young English squires, and the two brothers, Richard and Hugh Le Galliard, who were of Gascon blood. Besides these were several squires, unknown to fame, and of the new-comers, Sir Robert Knolles, Sir Thomas Percy, Nigel Loring and two other squires, Allington and Parsons. These were the company who gathered in the torch-light round the table of the Seneschal of Ploermel, and kept high revel with joyous hearts because they thought that much honor and noble deeds lay before them.

But one sad face there was at the board, and that belonged to him at the head of it. Sir Robert Bombro' sat with his chin leaning upon his hand and his eyes downcast upon the cloth, whilst all round him rose the merry clatter of voices, everyone planning some fresh enterprise which might now be attempted. Sir Robert Knolles was for an immediate advance upon Josselin. Calverly thought that a raid might be made into the South where the main French power lay. Others spoke of an attack upon Vannes.

To all these eager opinions Bambro listened in a moody silence, which he broke at last by a fierce execration which drew a hushed attention from the company. 'Say no more, fair sirs,' he cried; 'for indeed your words are like so many stabs in my heart. All this and more we might indeed have done. But of a truth you are too late.'

'Too late?' cried Knolles. 'What mean you, Richard?'

'Alas; that I should have to say it, but you and all these fair soldiers might be back in England once more for all the profit that I am like to have from your coming. Saw you a rider on a white horse ere you reached the Castle?'

'Nay, I saw him not?'

'He came by the western road from Hennebon. Would that he had broken his neck ere he came here. Not an hour ago he left his message and now hath ridden on to warn the garrison of Malestroit. A truce has been proclaimed for a year betwixt the French King and the English, and he who breaks it forfeits life and estate.'

'A truce!' Here was an end to all their fine dreams. They looked blankly at each other all round the table, whilst Croquart brought his great fist down upon the board until the glasses rattled again. Knolles sat with clenched hands as if he were a figure of stone, while Nigel's heart turned cold and heavy within him. A truce! Where then was his third deed, and how might he return without it?

Even as they sat in moody silence there was a call of a bugle from somewhere out in the darkness.

Sir Richard looked up with surprise. 'We are not wont to be summoned after once the portcullis is up,' said he. 'Truce or no truce, we must let no man within our walls until we have proved him. Croquart, see to it!'

The huge German left the room. The company were still seated in despondent silence when he returned.

'Sir Richard,' said he, 'the brave knight Robert of Beaumanoir and his Squire William de Montaubon are without the gate, and would fain have speech with you.'

Bambro started in his chair. What could the fierce leader of the Bretons, a man who was red to the elbow with English blood, have to say to them? On what errand had he left his castle of Josselin to pay this visit to his deadly enemies?

'Are they armed?' he asked.

'They are unarmed.'

'Then admit them and bring them hither, but double the guards and take a heed against surprise.'

Places were set at the farther end of the table for these most unexpected guests. Presently the door was swung open, and Croquart with all form and courtesy announced the two Bretons, who entered with the proud and lofty air of gallant warriors and high-bred gentlemen.

Beaumanoir was a tall dark man with raven hair and long swarthy beard. He was strong and straight as a young oak, with fiery black eyes, and no flaw in his comely features save that his front teeth had been dashed from their sockets. His Squire, William of Montaubon, was also tall, with a thin hatchet face, and two small gray eyes set very close upon either side of a long fierce nose. In Beaumanoir's expression one read only gallantry and frankness; in Montaubon's there was gallantry also, but it was mixed with the cruelty and cunning of the wolf. They bowed as they entered, and the little English seneschal advanced with outstretched hand to meet them.

'Welcome, Robert, so long as you are beneath this roof,' said he. 'Perhaps the time may come in another place when we may speak to each other in another fashion.'

'So I hope, Richard,' said Beaumanoir; 'but indeed we of Josselin bear you in high esteem and are much beholden to you and to your men for all that you have done for us. We could not wish better neighbors nor any from whom more honor is to be gained. I learn that Sir Robert Knolles and others have joined you, and we are heavy-hearted to think that the orders of our Kings should debar us from attempting a venture.' He and his squire sat down at the places set for them, and filling their glasses drank to the company.

'What you say is true, Robert,' said Bambro, 'and before you came we were discussing the matter among ourselves and grieving that it should be so. When heard you of the truce?'

'Yester-evening a messenger rode from Nantes.'

'Our news came to-night from Hennebon. The King's own seal was on the order. So I fear that for a year at least you will bide at Josselin and we at Ploermel, and kill time as we may. Perchance we may hunt the wolf together in the great forest, or fly our hawks on the banks of the Duc.'

'Doubtless we shall do all this, Richard,' said Beaumanoir; 'but By Saint Cadoc it is in my mind that with goodwill upon both sides we may please ourselves and yet stand excused before our Kings.'

Knights and squires leaned forward in their chairs, their eager eyes fixed upon him. He broke into a gap-toothed smile as he looked round at the circle, the wizened seneschal, the blond giant, Nigel's fresh young face, the grim features of Knolles, and the yellow hawk-like Calverly, all burning with the same desire.

'I see that I need not doubt the goodwill,' said he, 'and of that I was very certain before I came upon this errand. Bethink you then that this order applies to war but not to challenges, spear-runnings, knightly exchanges or the like. King Edward is too good a knight, and so is King John, that either of them should stand in the way of a gentleman who desires to advance himself or to venture his body for the exaltation of his lady. Is this not so?'

A murmur of eager assent rose from the table.

'If you as the garrison of Ploermel march upon the garrison of Josselin, then it is very plain that we have broken the truce and upon our heads be it. But if there be a private bickering betwixt me, for example, and this young squire whose eyes show that he is very eager for honor, and if thereafter others on each side join in and fight upon the quarrel, it is in no sense war, but rather our own private business which no king can alter.'

'Indeed, Robert,' said Bambro, 'all that you say is very good and fair.'

Beaumanoir leaned forward toward Nigel, his brimming glass in his hand. 'Your name, squire?' said he.

'My name is Nigel Loring.'

'I see that you are young and eager, so I choose you as I would fain have been chosen when I was of your age.'

'I thank you, fair sir,' said Nigel. 'It is a great honor that one so famous as yourself should condescend to do some small deed upon me.'

'But we must have cause for quarrel, Nigel. Now here I drink to the ladies of Brittany, who of all ladies upon this earth are the most fair and the most virtuous, so that the least worthy amongst them is far above the best of England. What say you to that, young sir?'

Nigel dipped his finger in his glass and leaning over he placed its wet impress on the Breton's hand. 'This in your face!' said he.

Beaumanoir swept off the red drop of moisture and smiled his approval. 'It could not have been better done,' said he. 'Why spoil my velvet paltock as many a hot-headed fool would have done. It is in my mind, young sir, that you will go far. And now, who follows up this quarrel?'

A growl ran round the table.

Beaumanoir ran his eye round and shook his head. 'Alas!' said he, 'there are but twenty of you here, and I have thirty at Josselin who are so eager to advance themselves that if I return without hope for all of them there will be sore hearts amongst them. I pray you, Richard, since we have been at these pains to arrange matters, that you in turn will do what you may. Can you not find ten more men?'

'But not of gentle blood.'

'Nay, it matters not, if they will only fight.'

'Of that there can be no doubt, for the castle is full of archers and men-at-arms who would gladly play a part in the matter.'

'Then choose ten,' said Beaumanoir.

But for the first time the wolf-like squire opened his thin lips. 'Surely, my lord, you will not allow archers,' said he.

'I fear not any man.'

'Nay, fair sir, consider that this is a trial of weapons betwixt us where man faces man. You have seen these English archers, and you know how fast and how strong are their shafts. Bethink you that if ten of them were against us it is likely that half of us would be down before ever we came to handstrokes.'

'By Saint Cadoc, William, I think that you are right,' cried the Breton. 'If we are to have such a fight as will remain in the memories of men, you will bring no archers and we no crossbows. Let it be steel upon steel. How say you then?'

'Surely we can bring ten men-at-arms to make up the thirty that you desire, Robert. It is agreed, then, that we fight on no quarrel of England and France, but over this matter of the ladies in which you and Squire Loring have fallen out. And now the time?'

'At once.'

'Surely at once, or perchance a second messenger may come and this also be forbidden. We will be ready with to-morrow's sunrise.'

'Nay, a day later,' cried the Breton Squire. 'Bethink you, my lord, that the three lances of Radenac would take time to come over.'

'They are not of our garrison, and they shall not have a place.'

'But, fair sir, of all the lances of Brittany——'

'Nay, William, I will not have it an hour later. To-morrow it shall be, Richard.'

'And where?'

'I marked a fitting place even as I rode here this evening. If you cross the river and take the bridle-path through the fields which leads to Josselin you come midway upon a mighty oak standing at the corner of a fair and level meadow. There let us meet at midday to-morrow.'

'Agreed!' cried Bambro. 'But I pray you not to rise, Robert! The night is still young and the spices and hippocras will soon be served. Bide with us, I pray you, for if you would fain hear the latest songs from England, these gentlemen have doubtless brought them. To some of us perchance it is the last night, so we would make it a full one.'

But the gallant Breton shook his head. 'It may indeed be the last night for many,' said he, 'and it is but right that my comrades should know it. I have no need of monk or friar, for I cannot think that harm will ever come beyond the grave to one who has borne himself as a knight should, but others have other thoughts upon these matters and would fain have time for prayer and penitence. Adieu, fair sirs, and I drink a last glass to a happy meeting at the midway oak.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

**HOW THIRTY OF JOSSELIN ENCOUNTERED THIRTY OF PLOERMEL.**

All night the Castle of Ploermel rang with warlike preparations, for the smiths were hammering and filing and riveting, preparing the armor for the champions. In the stable yard hostlers were testing and grooming the great war-horses, while in the chapel knights and squires were easing their souls at the knees of old Father Benedict.

Down in the courtyard, meanwhile, the men-at-arms had been assembled, and the volunteers weeded out until the best men had been selected. Black Simon had obtained a place, and great was the joy which shone upon his grim visage.

All night the Castle of Ploermel rang with warlike preparations.

With him were chosen young Nicholas Dagsworth, a gentleman adventurer who was nephew to the famous Sir Thomas, Walter the German, Hulbitée—a huge peasant whose massive frame gave promise which his sluggish spirit failed to fulfil—John Alcock, Robin Adey and Raoul Provost. These, with three others, made up the required thirty. Great was the grumbling and evil the talk amongst the archers when it was learned that none of them were to be included, but the bow had been forbidden on either side. It is true that many of them were expert fighters both with axe and with sword, but they were unused to carry heavy armor, and a half-armed man would have short shrift in such a hand-to-hand struggle as lay before them.

It was two hours after tierce, or one hour before noon, on the fourth Wednesday of Lent in the year of Christ 1351 that the men of Ploermel rode forth from their castle-gate and crossed the bridge of the Duc. In front was Bambro with his Squire Croquart, the latter on a great roan horse bearing the banner of Ploermel, which was a black rampant lion holding a blue flag upon a field of ermine. Behind him came Robert Knolles and Nigel Loring, with an attendant at their side, who carried the pennon of the black raven. Then rode Sir Thomas Percy with his blue lion flaunting above him, and Sir Hugh Calverly, whose banner bore a silver owl, followed by the massive Belford, who carried a huge iron club, weighing sixty pounds, upon his saddle-bow, and Sir Thomas Walton, the knight of Surrey. Behind them were four brave Anglo-Bretons, Perrot de Commelain, Le Gaillart, d'Aspremont and d'Ardaine, who fought against their own countrymen because they were partisans of the Countess of Montfort. Her engrailed silver cross upon a blue field was carried at their head. In the rear were five German or Hainault mercenaries, the tall Hulbitée, and the man-at-arms. Altogether of these combatants twenty were of English birth, four were Breton, and six were of German blood.

So, with glitter of armor and flaunting of pennons, their war-horses tossing and pawing, the champions rode down to the midway oak. Behind them streamed hundreds of archers and men-at-arms, whose weapons had been wisely taken from them lest a general battle should ensue. With them also went the townsfolk, men and women, together with wine-sellers, provision merchants, armorers, grooms and heralds, with surgeons to tend the wounded and priests to shrive the dying. The path was blocked by this throng, but all over the face of the country horsemen and footmen, gentle and simple, men and women, could be seen speeding their way to the scene of the encounter.

The journey was not a long one, for presently, as they threaded their way through the fields, there appeared before them a great gray oak, which spread its gnarled leafless branches over the corner of a green and level meadow. The tree was black with the peasants who had climbed into it, and all round it was a huge throng, chattering and calling like a rookery at sunset. A storm of hooting broke out from them at the approach of the English, for Bambro was hated in the country where he raised money for the Montfort cause by putting every parish to ransom and maltreating those who refused to pay. There was little amenity in the warlike ways which had been learned upon the Scottish border. The champions rode onward without deigning to take notice of the taunts of the rabble, but the archers turned that way and soon beat the mob to silence. Then they resolved themselves into the keepers of the ground, and pressed the people back until they formed a dense line along the edge of the field, leaving the whole space clear for the warriors.

The Breton champions had not yet arrived, so the English tethered their horses at one side of the ground, and then gathered round their leader. Every man had his shield slung round his neck, and had cut his spear to the length of five feet so that it might be more manageable for fighting on foot. Besides the spear a sword or a batle-axe hung at the side of each. They were clad from head to foot in armor, with devices upon the crests and surcoats to distinguish them from their antagonists. At present their visors were still up and they chatted gayly with each other.

'By Saint Dunstan!' cried Percy, slapping his gauntleted hands together and stamping his steel feet. 'I shall be right glad to get to work, for my blood is chilled.'

'I warrant you will be warm enough ere you get through,' said Calverly.

'Or cold forever. Candle shall burn and bell toll at Alnwick Chapel if I leave this ground alive, but come what may, fair sirs, it should be a famous joust and one which will help us forward. Surely each of us will have worshipfully won worship, if we chance to come through.'

'You say truth, Thomas,' said Knolles, bracing his girdle. 'For my own part I have no joy in such encounters when there is warfare to be carried out, for it standeth not aright that a man should think of his own pleasure and advancement rather than of the King's cause and the weal of the army. But in times of truce I can think of no better way in which a day may be profitably spent. Why so silent, Nigel?'

'Indeed, fair sir, I was looking toward Josselin, which lies as I understand beyond those woods. I see no sign of this debonair gentleman and of his following. It would be indeed grievous pity if any cause came to hold them back.'

Hugh Calverly laughed at the words. 'You need have no fear, young sir,' said he. 'Such a spirit lies in Robert de Beaumanoir that if he must come alone he would ride against us none the less. I warrant that if he were on a bed of death he would be borne here and die on the green field.'

'You say truly, Hugh,' said Bambro. 'I know him and those who ride behind him. Thirty stouter men or more skilled in arms are not to be found in Christendom. It is in my mind that come what may there will be much honor for all of us this day. Ever in my head I have a rhyme which the wife of a Welsh archer gave me when I crossed her hand with a golden bracelet after the intaking of Bergerac. She was of the old blood of Merlin with the power of sight. Thus she said:

'Twixt the oak-tree and the river
Knightly fame and brave endeavor
Make an honored name forever.

Methinks I see the oak-tree, and yonder is the river. Surely this should betide some good to us.'

(To be Continued.)

"Tut, tut, your face!" said he.

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# Home Department.

## Discord.

(By Frederick Lawrence Knowles, in 'C.E. World.')

Blue eyes blurred with weeping,
How ye hurt the grace
Of untroubled twilights,
Night's unwrinkled face!

Still the boughs of April
Greet their annual guests,
Still the new-born singers
Stir a thousand nests.

Brooks and fields and pastures
Always seem so glad!—
O, how strange that only
You and I are sad!

O, how strange that discord
Is a human thing,
That God's orchestra can play
With one broken string!

Though the other instruments
Joined in faultless tune
Render perfect symphonies—
Winter, Stars, and June,

Inharmonious music
From this human lyre
Smites the ears of angels,
And condemns the choir.

Master of the players,
In whose smile is fame,
Spoilt is all our music—
Hearken to our shame!

If Thou canst, these broken
Harps again employ;
Tune them to Thy glory
In the key of joy!

Then shall pass from memory
This discordant din
Which disturbs Creation—
Sorrow, Care and Sin.

Then shall rise forever
From the cloud and clod
Love's majestic chorus:—
'We rejoice, O God!'

## 'Thy Neighbor's Threshold.'

(By Edna A. Foster, in 'Youth's Companion.')

'She's coming!'

There was a moment's silence in the kitchen, followed by sudden activity. The movement was concerted, and showed long practice. Caroline Bradford compressed her lips tightly as she closed a drawer on the tin box she had filled with sandwiches. Patty, her younger sister, raised the covering of the kitchen table, slipped three steamer tickets out of sight, and replaced the cloth with much exactness. Cousin Leila seized her freshly rubbed patent leathers and set them in the wood box. Dropping the cover, she sat down upon it with an ostentatiously meditative air.

'Why the demonstration?' asked a voice from the outside, and Tom Bradford laid his arms on the window-sill and thrust his alert, good-humored face into the room.

'Hush! Not a word about the picnic!' said Patty, meeting his question with merriment. 'It's Mrs. Glidden, and she will insis upon packing the lunch, dressing us, and locking the door after us. Caroline can't stand it.'

'A-ha—and a-ha ha!' knowingly chuckled her brother. 'The Citizens of Bent's Harbor Demand Rights.' He was employed on a newspaper in the city, and had developed some skill in framing apt headlines.

Patty had no novel disclosure. He remembered when they had been left orphans, and Caroline had assumed the headship of the house, that she had been a little nettled by a solicitous interest on the part of this neighbor. The visitor was already coming along by the hedge, and he leaned far over the sill and whispered: 'Take the advice of a walking delegate—submit to petty exactions for the present—arbitrate speedily—before the lunch gets mussy. The steamer leaves at twelve.' Having thus delivered himself, he went back to the garden seat and resumed his communion with nature.

Mrs. Glidden came into the kitchen. The stove told no stories of brewing or baking. 'You are going to take in those clothes, aren't you?' she asked, seating herself at the window.

'No, I thought I would let them stay in the sun—Tom's things—washing done in the city—get them white,' murmured Caroline, dwindling her sentences in a noncommittal way, and looking out at the breeze-tormented line of garments on the reel.

'How old are you, Thomas?' asked the visitor, turning toward the garden seat.

'Going on twenty, and going at an uncommonly good gait, too.'

'You haven't come to be editor yet?'

'Not yet. I have borne criticism, pressure, the stinging comment, and the jealousy of co-workers and so-shirkers, and the irritability of overworked superiors, and still my labor constitutes a "job" and not a "position." I have to come home to get the right sort of appreciation. By the way, Caroline, when are you going to let me have the big front chamber?'

There was a momentous hush in the room. Patty made a plunge toward the window, as if to drive a recreant fly, but really to raise a competitive commotion. Caroline left the room hurriedly, while their cousin took her patent leather shoes from the wood box with anything but womanly grace. Better to explain their presence than allow the moving of Tom's furniture to come under discussion.

'I think you ought to come down a flight,' said Mrs. Glidden. 'You get enough of attic life in the city. Now John Abel is coming over to-day with Harrison's boy, and both of them can lift like hoisting engines. They'd be glad to come right over and move you.'

There was a little cound from the pantry that might be translated as dismay, and Patty broke in, 'How good of you, but the room isn't ready yet—needs cleaning, you know.' She managed to catch Tom's eye, and her facial contortions conveyed volumes. Boyhood was not so far back, and he remembered the tactics, but with a boy's perversity he went on: 'Well, I think we won't do it to-day,—you see, Caroline has to grapple with some culinary difficulties,—but—'

'Mrs. Glidden, didn't this dress wash well?' interrupted Patty, whirling into the middle of the floor, and spreading out her starched skirts.

'Yes, but it is too short. Take it off, child, and I'll let the hem down for you.'

'Well, thank you very much, Mrs. Glidden,' hesitated Patty, 'It's so good of you to think of it, but—well—you see—I am going to wear the dress to-day.'

'But you can slip on your blue one. That's clean; I saw you bring it home from the laundry.'

'Yes; but—'

Tom came to the rescue. 'I am thinking of tearing down that old shed up there, and—'

'Well, I am glad! It's an eyesore!' said the visitor. 'Now that will be a good job for John Abel and Harrison's boy. They'd be joyed to help you. They can start right in as soon as they come. I'll go up with you and decide where to pile the lumber.' So saying, she left the kitchen without the formality of leave-taking and Tom, unruffled by the burden of chivalrous opportunity, conducted her across the lawn and toward the dilapidated shed.

When, after a lengthy detour, he returned to the house an hour later, triumphant at having parried all offers of assistance, he found the girls making hurried and final feminine touches in the act known as 'closing the house.'

'You stand there,' said Patty, forcing him through the hall door to the piazza and backing him to the far end. 'Don't move this way, where she can see you.' She doubled his arm and thrust a box under it. She hung a basket on his hand, and laid a shawl over his shoulder. Raising the other arm, she bent it down upon an umbrella. 'I'll bring the other things,' she said with pleasant assurance.

'Yes, do. There is nothing banging on my ears,' he said.

'Hush! Don't talk so loud!' she warned, and flew into the house.

Prodigal nature had thrust their home into some obscurity, so slipping unobserved out of the front door and crossing the lawn, they found themselves hurrying down the main street, which led to the wharf. It was high, hot noon, but their spirits overrode fatigue as they joined several young people. 'There is the new minister! He's going!' cried Patty, whose quick eye sirgled out the figure of a youth with a bearing alien to Bent's Harbor.

'I'm glad to see him,' said Tom, shifting his burdens to add Patty's golf cape, which she had suddenly found awkward as she prepared to meet a stranger. 'I want to lay out a text for him: "Remove thy foot from thy neighbor's threshold lest he weary of thee."'

'Don't, Tom! Don't let him know how selfish we are to mind that poor, lonely woman. And it's "Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbor's house," anyway.'

'Well, of all fickleness of woman?' cried her brother, staggering under his burden. 'Whose fuss was it, anyway? Not mine!'

'No, because her dictation has never interfered with your personal comfort,' unreasonably argued Patty. 'Wait until it does.'

'Well, I'm waiting,' said her brother dryly, 'and I don't in the least mind waiting a long time.'

There was no animosity in their remarks only a habitual thrust and parry of words under cover of introductions and the general noisy properation for the boat.

The small steamer had frothed its uneven way to the wharf, and some of the party were hurrying over the gang plank, when Tom's discerning eye saw the flash of drab skirts coming round the corner of the freight house.

'Tracked—or Confronted by Nemesis!' pronounced Tom, in his best journalistic manner. 'Investigation and disclosures to follow.'

'Will you two please stop jesting?' said Caroline, severely.

Mrs. Glidden made her way up to the group. 'I—want—your key!' she panted. 'I ran most of the way to overtake you. It will surely rain before you get back. I'll—take—your—clothes in!'

Caroline demurred, but Patty tripped up and broke in: 'That is awfully kind—but how did you know where to find us?'

'I knew you boiled ham yesterday, and so I thought that meant sandwiches.'

The whistle gave a warning toot. 'Give her the key, Tom!' commanded Patty.

'I can't get at that off pocket,' and he struggled wih his packages.

Patty reached in his pocket and drew out the key. 'Don't mind, Tom,' she said, with a loving smile. 'You will find the clothes basket in the laundry—we are really grateful!'

The others had moved up the plank, and the men were waiting to cast off the ropes. Mrs. Glidden bent to Patty's ear. 'I shall have a surprise for Tom,' she said.

(To be Continued.)

## Home Thoughts.

A CHOICE.

(By Frances S. King, in the 'Sunday School Times.')

To choose here, at the parting of the ways,
Is given me,—always so weak to know
Whether to take the smooth or stony path
In the long way I go.

And I am weary, weary of the climb
That seems unending, with this weight of pain,—
Yet I cannot stand idle; I must choose
If I a rest would gain.

To choose here at the parting! Lord, wilt thou
Be with me at the parting,—point the way,
And hold my hand, and guide me in the path
That leads to Life, to-day!

It is easy to see through one pane of glass, but through ten, placed one upon another, we cannot see. Does this prove that each one is not transparent? Or are we ever called upon to look through more than one at a time? Just so it is with life. We have but to live one moment at a time. Keep each one isolated, and you will easily see your way through them.—F. D. E. Schleiermacher.

## With the Children.

AFTERWARD.

(By Theodosia Garrison, in 'Harper's Bazar.')

'I said, 'The bitterness of grief is gone,
Henceforward I will only think of her
As one too glad for selfish tears to stir—
A saint who touched and blessed me and passed on:
My angel evermore to bend and take
My broken prayer to God for love's dear sake.'

'The bitterness of grief is passed,' I said,
Then turned and saw about me everywhere
The dear, accustomed things her touch made fair:
Her books—the little pillow for her head.
The pen her hand had dropped, the simple song,
She laughed in singing when a note went wrong.

I said, 'The bitterness of grief is fled,'
Knowing a new saint walks in Paradise
With peaceful heart and quiet in her eyes.
'And this at last shall comfort me,' I said,
But oh, this song she sang, this book she knew,
This little pillow—must I brave them too?

THE BASIS OF CULUTURE.

Asked by a representative of the 'Gentlewoman,' what should be the basis of culture, Queen Margherita of Italy replied:

'Religious instruction should be the basis of culture, particularly for women. Their character will grow with it. A religiously trained girl is always better able to take care of herself than a strong-minded unbeliever. This is true of all circumstances of life. The unbelieving girl is called strong-minded; she is not really strong souled. Furthermore, she loses the grace of imagination. Her heart is hardened by prosaic experiment such as cannot give her the strength needed in difficulties and sorrows. When the world fails her, as it is sure to do some time, such as she will not be able to trust in a Heavenly power. A woman without religion is a flower without perfume. She is an object to be pitied.'

'From infancy,' added Her Majesty, 'religion should be instilled into children, more especially girls. This should be followed by general culture, keeping in view a practical aim for girls, particularly for those who have to make their way in life.'

SNUBBING THE CHILD.

Grown people are singularly obtuse as to the impropriety of snubbing a child, who is forbidden to retort, and can by no means make reprisals. All public reproving of children is an outrage, not on them alone, but on every spectator, and mothers who call attention to a child's faults or punish a child before any beholders, are greatly to blame. Snubbing is cruelty to any soul, but when we are grown, we may defend ourselves in some way, while a child is absolutely weaponless, and at the mercy of the snubber.—'Good Housekeeping.'

## The Gift-Making Fashion.

'When did you say she is to sail?' inquire Mr. Ford of her old friend, Mrs. Dunton.

'On Friday, by the "Canopic,"' she replied.

'Let's see, that line sails to the Mediterranean, doesn't it, and Bessie goes to Naples? She has longed to see Italy ever since she graduated. I'm so glad she can go there now!' Then, after a moment, she added, 'Well, what are you going to send her? I'm about bankrupt. What with ten wedding presents in this bridal month of June, an gifts of books and flowers and various things to steamer friends, my allowance is running low. But I want to go to the ship and see Bessie off, and I can't go empty-handed.'

'Of course not,' returned the friend. 'There are some things we have to do and this is one of them, whether we are bankrupt or not! But, really, when you think of it, aren't we overdoing this pleasant custom, just as we are apt to overdo so many things, until what was pleasant becomes a burden?

'Last year, when Mr. Dunton and I went over to England, our stateroom was full of flowers; so full that we had to hand half of them over to the steward to keep in the cooling-room, for there were far too many already on the ship to decorate the tables and when our flowers later were brought on they were placed anywhere and other people enjoyed them. It is delightful to have a few, but when you realize that some of your friends have taxed themselves to send you flowers, and when you do not get the benefit of them, it would seem better that they had not been sent.'

'That is so, and your ideas are sensible, Kate, as they always are! Jenny Smith read to me the other day a note she had just received from a friend who sailed two weeks ago, which quite disturbed her. It seems she sent this friend two dozen of the choicest pink carnations and in a small box a bunch of sweet peas. Her friend thanked her for the sweet peas, but never mentioned the carnations. I suppose the cards were mixed up and she hardly knew to whom she was indebted for some of her flowers. It was irritating for she has I know little extra money to spen, and like as not, denied hedself something to make that gift.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Ford, 'that is true, too, and still there is another side to this. The one who sails away with all her pretty gifts, her needle-cases and bags for various things, and books, candy, fruit and flowers feels grateful and pleased at the attention and kindness of so many friends, but, at the same time, she is sometimes rather overwhelmed with the thought that she must select and bring back some gift, large or small, but, at any rate, decidedly European and unique, to each one of these dear, kind friends. She is glad to do this if she has a generous heart, but she often accomplishes it by many tiresome mornings of looking about an shopping, when she might be enjoying picture galleries and beautiful sights. You know how sensible Mrs. Porter is?'

'Yes, always,' said Mrs. Dunton, 'and lovely, isn't she?'

'Well,' continued Mrs. Ford, 'she came in the other evening to bid good-bye to Bessie and wish her a beautiful time, and when she went out she just whispered to her in her bewitching way, 'I have not made anything for you, Bess, and I'm not going to send you any flowers, and I do not wish you to bring me even a photograph. But we love each other just the same. Good-bye.'''

'It would be a good think,' said Mrs. Dunton, 'if the tide would turn and the fashion change. Perhaps it will. It usually does after we have carried it to an extreme. So many I know during the past few years have cut down their Christmas lists, and New Year lists, and Easter lists, and graduating lists, as well as their wedding-gift lists to friends and acquaintances, confining their presents more to their own families and special friends, and to the poor, who need them.'

'That is so,' replied Mrs. Ford. 'I have noticed this year that wedding gifts do not run up into the hundreds and money is not quite as lavishly spent for them, at least among my friends.'

'No, I do not think it is,' said Mrs. Dunton. 'But I really had to hold on to my pocket-book recently to keep from spending mony which I could not afford to spend for a wedding gift to a couple I had known only a few months. A wedding, when ther is a real love match, is such a glad and happy event one feels oftentimes drawn to make a gift, when really there is no occasion to do so.'

'Still it would seem forlorn not to have any, don't you think?'

'Why, of course! and I think it is beautiful to show one's love in gifts; but if people have gifts from their own families and most intimate friends, it seems to me it would be better all around without making the custom so general as it is. But come, what shall we do about Bessie?'

Mrs. Dunton laughed as she said, 'Do you think now we have strength of mind to act out our sensible theories as Mrs. Porter did; or, when the day comes, will the flowers and fruit be ordered and sent to the ship just the same is if we had never had this discussion?'

'I confess it will take strength of mind and grit to refrain from spending considerable, but if you'll do it, I will. Will you agree?'

'Well—yes—I think I will. If I do weaken by Thursday and feel that many more must adopt the restraining fashion before I can come to it, even with my lean pocket book, I will let you know.'—'Standard.'

## For the Housekeeper.

THE WASHING AND STARCHING OF SUMMER GOWNS.

To send an originally cheap gingham gown to the cleaner and have it come back with a bill equalling or surpassing the cost of the material when it was new is not an experience to encourage a taste for 'cheap' ginghams. To have it washer by the laundress and sent up with a faded back and starchy spots throughout is even more depressing. Most of us learn to compromise by choosing colors with a view to the wash-tub rather than to our own taste and complexions; but, after all, there is a way of cutting this Gordion knot, of having our own choice of colors, and keeping them in defiance of time, wash-tubs and starch 'The man who is master of himself has a good servant,' and the woman who knows what happens in her kitchen and laundry, knows how it happens, and, moreover, takes good care that it happen in her way, may save her wash gowns from destruction and herself from much vexation of spirit.

Colored prints, ginghams, cretonnes and piques of colored patterns, or of some colors somewhat doubtful and difficult to preserve, should be washed in bran water without any soap whatever. Put the bran in a muslin bag and pour hot water on this; when the water is lukewarm take out the bran-bag and wash your pieces quickly, rinsing them afterwards in clear cold water, also quickly. To avoid all chance of fading, hang them to dry in a room without fire or sunshine, and before they are absolutely dry iron them with moderate irons. The great point to bear in mind is to wash, rinse—and starch, if necessary—very quickly, never allowing the pieces to lie in water.

Rice-water is the only safe starch for dark linens and muslins, and muslins of doubtful color may be washed in rice-water without soap, rinsing them out in clear rice-water to keep the starched quality. Gum-arabic water is also used to take the place of starch, but is rather better suited for lace and nets, and rice-water will probably be found the more satisfactory of the two.

When no soap is used in washing, yolk of egg may be rubbed into grease spots, or places where the material is soiled by contact with the skin. Rub the yolk into the material and wash exactly as if it were soap.

Thin white woollen dresses, such as nuns' veiling, crepes, whether cotton or woollen, should be washed in cold soap-suds. Have the suds well mixed and the soap well beaten to a lather, then wash the material, rinse it out in clear absolutely cold water, and without wringing or even slightly pressing out the water, hang it up to dry, as wet as it comes out of the tub. The weight of the water running out of the material will help to stretch it and keep it very materially from shrinking. In lined dresses, the lining would probably shrink, but an unlined waist washed in this way will stand many washings with an almost imperceptible shrinkage. Skirts are apt to shrink a little the first time, but if the hem be undone before the washing it can be turned up a little narrower afterwards, and a facing ought not to be necessary until after several washings. Crepes should of course never be ironed; a smoother thin woollen may be pressed with moderate irons on the wrong side while it is still damp.

An additional word apropos of shrinking: Wash materials made up into shirt-waists, children's frocks, or anything expected to be laundered often, should, without exception be laundered and shrunk in the material before being cut and made up. If this be done it will not shrink later on. All the best shirt-waist makers do this, which is one reason why shirt-waist made to order look better and keep their shape long after cheap shop-made ones have shrunk and stretched all out of shape.—'Harper's Magazine.'

WASHING CHINTZES.

A capital method of washing chintzes or the favorite printed linens which are so frequently used in upholstery nowadays, is to first lay the loose covers to soak in cold salt and water so as to set the colors. When these have soaked twelve hours they should be removed, the moisture wrung out, and the covers placed in a boiler in which a small quantity of bran has been boiled in water for about five minutes. They should be well rubbed and squeezed in the bran-water until all the dirt has been eliminated, when they should be taken out and plunged again into salt water and left for some little time. If this is done carefully not a vestige of the color will wash out or even fade, and the covers will emerge from their bran bath as fresh and clean as when new.

Sweet clover is a fragrant delight for the whole year if used to fill couch pillows. Dry it in bags of very coarse loosely woven cheesecloth; then make the outer covering of Swiss muslin, with a wide frill, or of linen in pale green or white. Bunches of the clover in cases of the cheesecloth also perfume closets and bureau drawers delightfully.

Home-made attar of Roses.—Gather a quart (when settled down) of rose leaves from fragrant roses. Do not pluck them right after a rain, as they are not as fragrant. Put a layer of the leaves in the bottom of a wide-mouthed glass bottle, sprinkle with salt, then cover with a layer of absorbent cotton, wet with pure olive oil. Then fill the bottle with alternate layers until it is full; tie a piece of oil silk double over the top of the bottle and set where the sun will shine on it all day for two weeks. At the end of that time uncover and extract the oil from the cotton and rose leaves. The attar thus made will be superior to much of the perfumes which are sold.—'Good Housekeeping.'

## Household Hints.

An ingenious cook keeps cracker boxes, three inches by twelve inches in size, to bake loaf cakes in. Of course, the quick baking cakes are not indicated, but when a cool or a slow oven is required the boxes run no risk of burning, and the paraffine paper with which they are lined prevents the cake from sticking. The size and shape are exactly right for slicing.

If a thin coat of white paint is applied to the outside of a screen door or window it will effectively obscure the view from outdoors. The paint is scarcely perceptible, even on the outside, and from within cannot be seen at all.

The lifeless taste of boiled water will, it is said, be removed if the water is beaten just before being poured with a Dover egg beater.

When there is a bad stain on the tablecloth wet the place thoroughly with glycerine, let it soak for a few minutes, then wash out with warm water. Be sure to wash out thoroughly. Apply boiling water afterward; when the cloth is washed there will be no signs of the stain.

Good laundresses when washing white stockings, whether of silk or thread, add a few drops of oxalic acid to the water. The reason of this is that the acid has the effect of removing stains caused by the boots and shoes which are only 'set' when washed with ordinary soap and water.

Care of Oil Stoves.—If you want an oil stove to burn without emitting an unpleasant odor, clean and refill it every time after using. If you allow dirt and oil to accumulate on it, it is sure to smell unpleasantly. Always turn the wick down low before putting it out, and leave it turned down till the stove is again required. If the wick be turned high it draws up the oil, and so it spreads over the outside.

Javelle water may be made at home. Pour a quart of cold water over a quarter of a pound of chloride of lime. Allow it to settle and pour off the clear water. A pint of liquid soda should be added, and the mixture kept in a blue glass bottle, tightly corked. Javelle water is invaluable for removing stains from white goods.

## Selected Recipes.

CREAM OF CORN SOUP.

Take a quart of corn pulp scraped from the cob, one quart of milk, butter the size of an egg, one teaspoonful of salt, white pepper to taste, and one tablespoonful of cornstarch. Put the corn in a double boiler with a quart of cold water, and cook covered for an hour; then strain through a coarse sieve. Heat the milk in double boiler and when scalding hot pour it over the butter and cornstarch rubbed together. Return to the double boiler, place over the fire, add the corn pulp and cook until creamy and serve. Add a teaspoonful of sugar to the corn when cooking, if it is not freshly gathered. An egg beaten light and stirred into the soup just before taking from the fire will give you a richer soup and one nice to serve when color scheme is yellow and white.

Cold Tomato Catsup.—Peel and chop one half a peck of tomatoes. Drain two hours in colander, then turn in earthen dish and add one-half cup of grated horse-radish, cup of salt, cup of black and white mustard seed mixed, two tablespoonfuls of ground black pepper, one red pepper, one green pepper, and two roots of celery, chopped fine, two teaspoons of celery seed, one cup of green nasturtium seed, one cup of brown sugar, two tablespoons ground cloves, two tablespoons of ground allapise, teaspoon ground cinnamon, a few pieces of whole mace, broken fine, and one quart of good vinegar. Mix well, bottle and seal.

Tomatoes Stuffed with Peanuts.—Choose firm tomatoes, pare and scoop out part of the inside, filling the space with a mixture of chopped peanuts and mayonnaise. Serve on lettuce leaves. The combination of tomatoes, peanuts, and mayonnaise may seem a strange one, but if tried it will be almost sure to be liked.

If you want your boys and girls to grow up broad-minded, patriotic men and women, help them now in anything that works to that end. Read our flag advertisement, and flag item, elsewhere in this issue, and let the young people know you are interested.

**TRUE PHILANTHROPY.**

Mrs. F. A. Currah, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any woman who suffers from female weakness or painful periods a sample of the remedy that cured her.

## CHESS

Tuesday, September 3, 1907.

PROBLEM NO. 1182.

(By F. Matouschek, Smichow.)

Second prize in the 'Munich Post' Tourney.

Black 5 pieces.

White 8 pieces.
White mates in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 1183.
(By F. Gamage, Westborough.)
Second prize in the International Tourney, Afton, Sweden.
Black 7 pieces.

White 10 pieces.
White mates in THREE moves.

SOLUTIONS.

From Mrs. S. Carzwell, Glen Sutton, to No. 1178, 1. R B 5, with six variations; but the Pawn on Q. R. 2 must be moved up one square or variation five is not mate; this error in the position has escaped notice until now.

The latest from Carlsbad is that Marshall is repeating his tactics at Ostend, not having won a game so far. Johner is also starting badly, with not even a draw to his credit. But as there are twenty games to be contested by each player, Marshall may yet finish with a high score, and in company with Schlechter and Maroczy.

Mr. Hoffer had a note (a) to (1) P—K 4 in a recent Ostend game—'A pleasing variation on the usual P—Q 4. It appears, moreover, to be quite sound.'

THE QUEEN'S GAMBIT.

Dr. Lasker writes as follows, commenting on the recent championship match:—'That the amateur chess world is tired of the Queen's Pawn Opening there is no doubt. Before the match I received several letters from strong amateurs expressing a hope that I would detect some way of defeating it. . . . . To have the White side of the Queen's Gambit was security against loss, especially in match games between clubs where many games come to early adjudication. A change was needed, and many looked to this match to bring it about, because it was well known that the Queen's Pawn Opening is Marshall's stronghold. In my opinion the match has attained the desired object. As a consequence of several of my victories, the uneasy feeling with which many regarded the Queen's Pawn Opening is allayed. The course of the games showed that Black has various methods of making the partie interesting, and of preserving his chance of winning without running into an analysable loss, or a stale draw, and that is exactly what imaginative players desire.'

'The Year-Book of Chess, 1907,' edited by E. A. Mitchell, 31 Earl's Court Square, S.W., two shillings paper, or three-and-six cloth, is an anual authority on the game. It contains a general review of the year 1906 with a record of the chief events of the year, which includes a selection of over 150 games, annotated in many cases by the masters themselves.

ALBIN'S COUNTER GAMBIT.
(Played in Vienna, Feb. 6, 1907.)

| | R. Berger, White. | J. Krejick, Black. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | P—Q 4 | P—Q 4 |
| 2 | P—Q B 4 | P—K 4 |
| 3 | P x K P | P—Q 5 |
| 4 | P—K 4 (1) | B—Q B 4 |
| 5 | P—B 4 | P—K B 3 |
| 6 | P x P (2) | Kt x P |
| 7 | B—Q 3 | Kt—B 3 |
| 8 | P—Q R 3 | P—Q R 4 |
| 9 | Kt—K B 3 | Castles |
| 10 | Castles | R—K 1 |
| 11 | P—K 5 | Kt—K Kt 5 |
| 12 | R—K 1 (3) | B—B 4 |
| 13 | B x B (4) | P—Q 6 ch. |
| 14 | K—B 1 | Q—R 5! |
| 15 | Q—Q 2 (5) | Q x P |
| 16 | B x P (6) | Q—R 8 ch. |
| 17 | K—K 2 | Q x P ch. |
| 18 | K—Q 1 | Q x Kt ch. |
| 19 | B—K 2 (7) | Q—Kt 6 ch. |
| 20 | Q—B 2 | Kt—B 7 ch. |
| 21 | K—Q 2 | B—K 6 mate. |

(1) Better 4. Kt B 3—Kt B 3; 5. Q Kt Q 2 then P K Kt 3.
(2) Here again Kt—K B 3.
(3) Kt—Kt 5 best.
(4) This capture is not forced; white overlooks the brilliant queen play that follows.
(5) If 15. B K 3—) B x B. 16. R x B—Kt x R ch.; 17. K Kt 1—Q x B P.
(6) If 16. Q x P—Q R 8 ch; 17. K. K 2—Q x P ch; 18. K Q 1—Kt B 7 ch.
(7) After 19. R K 2 follows Kt K 6 ch. 19. K B 2 best.

A game selected from Charousek's collection, with a beautiful conclusion.

| | White. C. Brosztel. | Black. Charousek. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | P—K 4 | P—K 4 |
| 2 | Kt—K B 3 | Kt—Q B 3 |
| 3 | B—B 4 | B—B 4 |
| 4 | P—Q Kt 4 | B x P |
| 5 | P—B 3 | B—R 4 |
| 6 | 0—0 | Kt—B 3 |
| 7 | P—Q 4 | 0—0 |
| 8 | P x P | K Kt x P |
| 9 | Q—B 2 | P—Q 4 |
| 10 | B—R 3 | R—K |
| 11 | R—Q | B—K 3 |
| 12 | B—Q 3 | Kt—K Kt 4 |
| 13 | Kt x Kt | Q x Kt |
| 14 | B x P ch | K—R |
| 15 | B—Q 3 | B—Kt 3 |
| 16 | K—R | Kt x P |
| 17 | B—Q B | Kt x B |
| 18 | B x Q | Kt x P ch |
| 19 | K—Kt | Kt x R dis ch |
| 20 | K—B | B—Kt 5 |

Resigns.

## OUR MAIL BAG

Bolton, Ont., Aug. 20, 1907.

My copy of the 'Daily Witness' has arrived promptly every morning, so far, and I like the paper. You do not 'knock' the retail liquor dealers in an editorial and on the same page have a half-page advertisement for somebody's pure lager beer. The 'Witness' is clean and I am glad to have it in my home.

Yours truly,
H. E. WALLACE, M.D.

Essex Fells, N.J., Aug. 22, 1907.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Gentlemen,—Your acknowledgment of my remittance for twelve copies of the 'Northern Messenger' has been received.

In reply to the hope that you express that the papers may afford something of encouragement and help in the Christian life, I am glad to say that your paper is giving every satisfaction and is eagerly looked for.

I know it well, for as far back as 1877 I was instrumental in introducing it into the school in Brooklyn, N.Y., where I was at the time a young teacher and subsequently superintendent, and the paper continuel to go there as long as I was connected with the school.

Now that I am living in one of the suburbs of New York city, I am giving the paper to a class of young women there, and I know that it is read and appreciated by them and their families at home.

The tone of the paper is high and the articles are well selected and interesting. I wish you every success in your good work.

Very sincerely.
JOSEPH A. DAVIDSON.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 17, 1907.

The grand old 'Witness' keeps up and surpasses its former excellence. It is not only the best paper in Canada, but it is the best all-round paper that I know of in America.

Yours very truly.
(REV.) W. McINTOSH.

South Salem street, Syracuse, N.B.

I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for many years, and should miss it very much. When I am through with it I pass it on to many others, and in that way it does a great deal of good.

Yours very sincerely.
(MISS) C. A. BEACH.

Powles Corner, Ont.

I consider the 'Daily Witness' the most reliable paper in Canada to-day.

Yours very truly,
JNO. B. POWLES.

137 Quadra street, Victoria, B.C.

John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal:—

Gentlemen,—Enclosed please find $11.25 for the enclosed list of new subscriptions and my own renewal to the 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide.'

It has been a pleasure for me to ask for subscriptions to these papers, as I can so heartily and conscientiously recommend your publications. I hope to soon send you another list.

Wishing you every success, I am, yours respectfully,
(Miss) SERAPH BLACKWELL.

THE SALVATION ARMY.
1007 West street, Homestead, Pa.,
July 23, 1907.

Gentlemen,—Regarding the raise in price of the 'Witness' to the United States, we hasten to assure you of our sympathy, and also express our pleasure for the paper by sending on the extra amount for postage.

Believe us, respectfully yours,
MR. AND MRS. BEARCHELL.

Mille Isles, Que., Aug. 19, 1907.

I am, and always will be, a great admirer of the 'Daily 'Witness,' which I took while residing in the city for 36 years, and have taken for six years as an annual subscriber since leaving Montreal.

Yours very truly,
C. R. WIESENBORN, J.P.

499 King street, London, Ont.

We have given the 'Messenger' a trial in our recently organized Sunday-school, and young and old are delighted with it. Send us thirty copies. Yours truly,
J. D. BANNATYNE, Supt.


## A WOMAN'S SYMPATHY

Are you discouraged? Are your doctor's oills a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you, and will, if you will assist me.

All you need to do is to write for a free box of the remedy, which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy, and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.


## MOROCCO'S STORM-BREEDER.

### Mysterious Old Sheik, Ma El Ainin, Wanted by France,

HE HAS A STRING OF SEMI-MONASTERIES IN THE DESERT. AND HAS BEEN STIRRING UP TROUBLE FOR A LONG TIME.

(Correspondence of the New York 'Evening Post.')

Paris, Aug. 12.—There is a mysterious old sheikh in Morocco whom the French would greatly like to seize and to hold. His name is Ma el Ainin. All along the Sahara frontier and up the Atlantic Coast, from Senegal to Fez, and from Cape Juby to Rabat, he appears when least expected. Trouble for Christians follows him where he goes. A year ago the pasha of Rabat had the courage to put him out of the city. He tramped over to Casablanca. This was last September. The agitation he began has now worked out to its end in the massacre of European workmen. Meanwhile he had gone on to Mogador, where there has been trouble ever since. Then he wound up in Marrakesh, where the French Doctor Mauchamp was soon after assassinated. And the French now remember that it was Ma el Ainin's men who thrice raided their advance posts in Mauritania—there where they are peacefully penetrating Morocco by steadily pushing inward their military frontier.

Ma el Ainin is a holy man—a 'marabout'—a prophet and the son of a prophet. The common people hold him in awe as a sorcerer of power. The higher class of Moors look on him as the most learned and authorized interpreter of their Scripture and law. The old Sultan had him at Marrakesh to consult him. The present Sultan venerates him, and not a year ago welcomed him to Fez, giving him all his own spare money and all the rifles and ammunition which Ma el Ainin and his band could carry away.

The old man was born in what we call the desert, and belongs to a great family of the western Sahara—the Fadelya. There, far away from Christian criticism and modern ideas, exists a revered centre of studies of the law and the Prophet. Ma el Ainin, in the desert solitude, became the most reputed theologian of Morocco. He has written more than fifty books, and a dozen of them have been struck off on the Sultan's lithographic presses. Law and theology, the Sufi philosophy of religious ecstasy and union with God, astronomy and astrology and orthodox grammar, even a volume of verse, are found in the works of this religious leader, who is now making history.

When he was at the height of his fame, Ma el Ainin gathered his best trained disciples into one of those religious orders which have wrought the Moslem revival in Africa. He does not seem to have affiliated himself or them to any of the older orders, some of which date back to Bagdad and the first Moors in Spain.

'BLUE MARABOUTS.

Four days' ride from Cape Juby, in the oasis of Saguiet el Hamra, sheltered from profane influence by desert wastes on every side, he founded the seat of his prayer—the 'zaouia,' half monastery and half centre of pilgrimage for the faithful. To his marabouts, chosen emissaries of the inner circle, he gave a robe of blue cotton, worn next the skin. As sweat and rain takes out the color, and as the holy men do not wash, their penitential forms when the wind blows open their loose gowns are seen stained in spots; and so they are known by the distinctive tinge of their holiness—they are the 'blue marabouts.'

This brotherhood, known as the 'Aniya' from the founder's name, has been blessed exceedingly. It has branch zaouias at Marrakesh and Fez. When the old Ma el Ainin goes to visit his monasteries, it is no light event for the towns along his way. The numerous blue brothers and unnumbered lay followers that escort him have to be fed and lodged. And no one would dare to refuse a suitable money contribution. Mogador, where they passed last year, handed over more than $30,000. It was politic, for Ma el Ainin was on his way to affiliate the Sultan himself to his brotherhood.

A year ago, also, one of those wild, flying tribes of the desert, whose god was made of butter and long since melted in the sun, after a fifty-days' raid, in which they had taken nothing, came suddenly on Ma el Ainin's herd of female camels. There were 300 of them, each with her little one. The Touaregs rounded them up in triumph, and arranged thankfully for a good night's rest. But with nightfall two blue-gowned messengers appeared. Their words were clear and to the point.

'You know these camels belong to the holy man. You will do as you choose; he is not going to fight if you decide to drive them away. But he will cast his curse on you, and not one of you shall ever see his children again, not one shall ever return home.'

A SORCERER'S CURSE.

The robbers, who feared nobody's god, were not beyond fear of a sorcerer's curse. They held out a long time, disputing what might happen to them; but they gave back the camels. Four days later they captured a whole caravan. Again the blue brothers appeared and claimed nineteen camel-loads as the property of their chief. And again the Touaregs yielded.

In Morocco itself, from north to south, from the Sultan to the lowliest peasant in the mountain fastnesses, Ma el Ainin is the chief of the Holy War; it is he who shall make Islam to live again and triumph. When the French explorer Segonzac was in Marrakesh, the old man told him plainly that the Moors would soon cut and slash among the Christians.

This is one of their problems about which the French do not consult Germany or the other Powers. The blue marabouts, safe as they think themselves in the isolation of their desert zaouia, are to be rooted out and scattered.

Little by little the French troops have occupied oasis after oasis, skirting the whole southeastern corner of the uncertain boundary of what is still known as Morocco. For years the generals have been forming bands of raiders—'meharistes'—who can strike off across the desert as well as Touaregs or Moors. Capt. Flye Sainte-Marie is in command of the Western Sahara bands, and he has already explored the way, from oasis to oasis, all the distance from the new French posts in the Zouat west to the Atlantic Ocean. A raid of five hundred miles is nothing to his native meharists. It would take in Ma el Ainin's monastic seat; and, if all Morocco marched against them, a few French ships off the coast would afford shelter and protection. But Ma el Ainin is often from home!

GIVES WARNING OF A STORM.

In the Bay of Biscay frequently during the autumn and winter in calm weather, a heavy sea gets up and rolls in on the coast four and twenty hours before the gale which causes it arrives and of which it is the prelude. In this case the wave action, generated on the other side of the Atlantic by the wind, travels at a much greater rate than that of the body of disturbed air, and thus gives warning of the coming storm.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

# THE 'WITNESS' PATTERN SERVICE

Please read carefully the instructions given below, in regard to orders.

NO. 5846.—A GIRLISH LITTLE FROCK.

A charmingly simple little frock which will prove both becoming and sensible is here pictured. The blouse waist is mounted on a body lining and a deep tuck at each side of the front gives the wide shoulder line. Provision is made for full length or elbow sleeves. Gingham, linen, chambray, cashmere, challis and pique are all suggested for reproduction. For a child of 8 years 2 7-8 yards of 36-inch material will be needed. Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

NO. 5648—A COMBINATION UNDERGARMENT.

A good design for an underskirt and corset cover combined is here pictured in a development of nainsook trimmed with narrow lace. The garment is made to slip on over the head, and is gathered at the neck in front, and may hang free from the shoulders or be tucked at the waist line, thus doing away with all unnecessary fulness. Cambric, long cloth, lawn and wash silk are all used for the making, and hand embroidery, Valenciennes lace, Swiss embroidery and medallions may be used in the decoration. For a woman, 36-inch bust measure, 3½ yards of 36-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

NO. 5849.—GIRL'S ONE-PIECE FROCK.

One of the prettiest styles of the season for the little tots is shown in this simple little one-piece dress. It is made with front and back exactly alike, and simply slips on over the head and buttons on the shoulders. For cool days a high necked and long-sleeved guimpe may be worn under it. Checked gingham, percale, linen, China silk and challis are all suitable fabrics for the making. For a child of 5 years 1 3-4 yards of 36-inch material will be required for the making.

NO. 5850.—LADIES' KIMONO.

This kimono is made more attractive by the deep tucks that are taken up on the shoulders, the fulness falling in soft folds to the lower edge. Oriental figured silk makes the most charming of negligees, but other inexpensive fabrics are also used, such as cotton crepe, China silk, French flannel and lawn. The medium size will require 3 1-8 yards of 36-inch material. Sizes for small, medium and large.

NO. 5856—A SMART BLOUSE.

A very trim shirtwaist in linen is here pictured, that is simple and comfortable. It is shown with narrow tucks at each side of the front closing, and a wider tuck that extends over the shoulders to yoke depth in the front and extending to the waist line in the back. Any of the seasonable waistings may be used, such as Madras, linen, pongée, mohair and French flannel. For 36-inch bust measure 3 yards of 36-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

'WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD' PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the pattern shown in accompanying cut as per directions given below.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern will reach you about a week or ten days from date of order. Price 10 cents, in postal note, or stamps. For additional patterns, coupons may be readily made after the above model on separate slips of paper.

In ordering patterns from the catalogue please give the page as well as the number of the pattern.

Address, Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

## LION ATTACKED WOMAN

ANIMAL ESCAPED AT PITTSBURG AMUSEMENT RESORT—WAS FINALLY KILLED BY PARK POLICE.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 27.—Torn, bruised and suffering from shock, Mrs. Anna Hucke, 55 years old, of 78 Van Braam street, in this city, lies at her home tonight in a precarious condition from an attack by a lion at Luna Park, a local resort, late to-day. Mrs. Hucke was rescued while she lay on the ground, where the animal had thrown her, and scores of rescuers were firing bullets into the beast, which was biting and clawing her.

The attack occurred when the park was crowded with women and children. Without warning, the lion appeared from behind one of the buildings, and, with a roar, sprang at Mrs. Hucke, who was nearest to him. She screamed, which attracted the attention of the crowds. Soon screams from the hundreds stampeding for the exits were added to Mrs. Hucke's cries.

The noise attracted the attention of W. A. Downing, chief of the park police, who came on a run to the rescue. He found the lion tearing away at the woman's clothing, and having drawn his revolver, he emptied all of the chambers at the animal.

Downing reloaded his revolver repeatedly and fired with but little effect. Other rescuers got rifles from the shooting galleries and Remingtons from the concessionaries, and soon a score were firing at the lion. Still standing over the prostrate woman, gnashing his teeth and lashing his tail, the beast stood with the ground about him ploughed up by the hundreds of shots being fired.

Soon, with the noise of the firearms and the shouts of the woman's rescuers, the lion turned and rushed toward the show known as the "Mystic River," where he made his last stand, but the steady bombardment caused the brute to sink down upon the ground. He turned over on his back, and, with a few kicks and gasps, died. His hide was riddled with the small calibre bullets. The shot that caused his death was among the first, that from the revolver used by Chief Downing. Mrs. Hucke was rushed to the park emergency hospital, where her injuries were dressed. Later she was taken home, where it is expected she will recover unless blood poisoning sets in. To-night it was said that the lion's cage had been cleaned early in the day, and that it apparently had been left open.

KILLED BY A STREET CAR.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—R. B. Ritchie, aged about thirty years, a well-known Cobalt investor, in endeavoring to cross the track in front of a Yonge street car going north, this morning, was struck on the head and hurled to the ground, sustaining a fearful wound, through which a portion of the brain protruded. He died at St. Michael's Hospital two hours later. Ritchie's parents and five of his brothers live in New Liskeard, two other brothers living in Toronto. He was for some time a member of the New Liskeard Lacrosse Club.

## 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.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers.

## J. P. FARRELL, M.P. UNDER ARREST.

### Irish Nationalist and Forty Other Persons on Trial for Taking Part in an Unlawful Assembly.

Longford, Ireland, Aug. 27.—James P. Farrell, Irish Nationalist member of parliament for North Longford, and forty other persons, were arrested early this morning, and are now being tried by the special court convened for the purpose, on the charge of taking part in 'an unlawful assembly likely to cause a riot.' Mr. Farrell had been holding meetings throughout his constituency, at which exciting scenes occurred between Nationalists and members of the Sinn Fein Society. In addition, many cattle have been driven from the grazing lands district, which, the prosecution alleges, was encouraged by Mr. Farrell and other speakers. Large forces of police are being despatched here, trouble being anticipated.

Mr. James P. Farrell is the editor and proprietor of the Longford 'Leader,' a Nationalist newspaper circulating in the counties of Longford, Westmeath, Roscommon and Leitrim, and is the author of a 'history of the county of Longford' and other books. At the general elections of 1900 he was returned unopposed from North Longford, succeeding Mr. Justin McCarthy, who resigned.

## CHARGED WITH FRAUD

### MAN, BELIEVED TO BE DISCHARGED COOK OF THE 'MONTROSE,' IN TROUBLE IN TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—Abraham Callendar, a recent arrival in this city from the Old Country via Montreal, was arrested last night on a charge of vagrancy, arising from complaints that he was using the advertising columns of a local evening paper for fraudulent purposes. This advertisement was inserted: 'Young gentleman for good position in Europe, fine climate; no winter. Apply Box —.'

Applicants were informed that they were offered a position as agent for a steamship company at Alexandria, with a salary of £250 a year, free house, and two servants, with a free passage out. As a guarantee of good faith, however, a deposit of £50 was required. Most of the applicants demurred at the latter condition, and half a dozen of them reported the matter to the detective department. Detectives Kennedy and McMillan found the prisoner living with a well-known business man at Hanlan's Point. When questioned, he admitted that the scheme was a fake, but pleaded that he had not been able to secure any money by it. He had exactly thirty cents in money on him. There were, however, two rather interesting letters in his possession. One was from an official of the King's household acknowledging birthday congratulations in 1904; and another was from Lord Knollys, His Majesty's private secretary, refusing to allow Callendar the use of the royal arms. From inquiries the detectives have made, they understand that Callendar is a discharged cook from the steamer 'Montrose,' on which he worked his passage out to Canada.

## DR. JEWETT ENDS HIS LIFE

### SO-CALLED 'OSLER THEORY' PREYED UPON MIND OF AGED PROFESSOR.

New York, Aug. 27.—A despatch to the 'American' from Los Angeles, says: The Rev. Dr. Edward H. Jewett, for fifteen years professor of pastoral theology in the General Theological Seminary in New York, committed suicide here yesterday by cutting his throat. Dr. Jewett was seventy-eight years old, and was living with his son-in-law, the Rev. Angus M. Porter, rector of the Episcopal Church at Redlands. The act was committed at Manhattan Beach, 18 miles from this city, and was witnessed by a thousand persons, many of them children playing along the beach.

Dr. Jewett was much impressed by the so-called Osler theory, and frequently remarked: 'I think that some way should be found to end the unbearable existence of old people who have outlived their usefulness. I think it should be provided that old men should be hit over the head with a club and mercifully killed.'

He had suffered for several years from chronic rheumatism.

Dr. Jewett was born in Nottingham, England, in 1830. He was the author of several works on religious thought and worship.

## AN EDITOR DROWNED.

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 27.—Eugene M. Moriarity, editor and proprietor of the Worcester 'Post,' and a prominent Democrat, was drowned while bathing in Lake Quinsigamond late to-day.

## OFF FOR ENGLAND.

### Lord Strathcona Has Hearty Send Away.

### TRAIN PULLED OUT TO TUNE OF 'WILL YE NO' COME BACK AGAIN.'

Lord Strathcona sailed on Wednesday from New York on the SS. 'Oceanic,' of the White Star line, for England. He left Montreal at 6.45 p.m. on a special train over the Rutland Railway. Among those who assembled at the Windsor street station to bid His Lordship farewell were Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Sir William Macdonald, and the following members of the Caledonian Society:—Past Presidents, Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson and Messrs. Wm. Seath, David Guthrie, John Fulton and J. T. Mitchell. Wm. McNab, president; J. A. McLean, vice-president; A. McAllister, treasurer; J. H. McKenzie, financial secretary, and J. Marshall Seath, secretary.

Lord Strathcona spent a few minutes chatting with the officers of the society, and thanked them most heartily for the enthusiastic farewell they had arranged for him, which evidently greatly delighted him. He was in excellent spirits and health, and assured his friends that next year would probably see him back in Canada for another visit.

As the train pulled out Piper Matheson played: 'Will ye no' come back again,' and hearty cheers were given.

Lord Strathcona on his present voyage to England on the 'Oceanic' is completing his one hundred and fifty-first round trip across the Atlantic. This means that when he has finished his present trip he will have made 302 voyages across the ocean. Lord Strathcona is eighty years old, and made his first ocean voyage when a child.

## SIR HIBBERT WILLING

### TELLS BRITISH COLUMBIANS HE WILL "TAKE OFF HIS COAT" IN NOVA SCOTIA.

In the course of an interview in the 'News-Advertiser' Sir Hibbert Tupper speaking of his trip to the east, said:—

'I had not the slightest intention of re-entering political life when I went there, but such an appeal as that I felt I could not resist. I went to Halifax, where I was entertained by many old friends, and addressed a hastily gathered meeting of leaders of the party in the committee rooms. Here again the same pressure was brought upon me, and the result was that while I would personally have preferred to enjoy a rest from active political life, having served my country in that capacity for twenty-two years—I yielded to the pressure to this extent that I promised (and I intend to redeem that promise) that when the campaign opened I would take off my coat, so to speak, and join actively in the fray of my native province. I have had an offer of nomination in many counties there, but whether I shall take part merely on the platform or as a political candidate is a matter for my chief, Mr. Borden, to decide.'

'Would you take any part in the next Dominion campaign in this province, Sir Hibbert?' asked the reporter.

'Well, I could not,' replied Sir Hibbert. 'There are eighteen seats in Nova Scotia with a Liberal Government in power. Here there are only seven seats, with a Conservative Government in power. I am firmly of opinion that we can with proper organization carry a majority of the seats in Nova Scotia, and I feel that by devoting myself entirely to the fight in that province, I can do more good for the party than I could in this Province, which has just shown its predilection for the Conservative cause.'

Sir Hibbert said that both in the Maritime Provinces, in Quebec and Ontario he saw signs of an unmistakable reaction against the present Liberal regime, and he had little doubt what the result of the next election would be. Whatever might be the result with himself personally, he had no intention of living anywhere but in British Columbia.

## MR. FOSTER SPEAKS

### AT LUNENBURG, N.S., HE ENDORSES THE POLICY OF MR. BORDEN.

Lunenburg, N.S., Aug. 28.—The Hon. George E. Foster spoke here to-night before an audience of perhaps 1,000. In a two hours' address he dwelt on the sacredness of the ballot, told of the origin of free suffrage, of blood spilled and millions spent in wresting the suffrage first from the despots and after from the classes. Proceeding, he appealed for the preservation of the privilege of voting in its purity. He decried the sale of the ballot as if it were a commodity, and denounced in thundering tones the party tyranny wherby people were compelled to vote. He would sooner live under the tyranny of Charles I. than in freedom with the privileges of the ballot defiled. He spoke in unmeasured praise of the independent voter and the independent press.

Mr. Foster then pitched into the Liberal party and declared that they preached free trade and then continued the National Policy in force, thus 'saving the country from ruin.' He said that the present administration continued criminals in office, shielded electoral corruption by balking investigation, engaged in a 'carnival of mad and reckless expenditure and absolute indifference to the threatening state of the financial world, when wisdom should call a halt and call for a remedy.' Closing, he endorsed Mr. Borden's new platform, and said that with Mr. Borden at the government's helm Canada would receive a wise, progressive and honest administration of affairs.

## C. P. R. AND YELLOWHEAD PASS.

### Rumor of a Scheme to Parallel G.T.P. West of Edmonton.

### WITH BRANCH THROUGH CENTRAL B. C. AT KAMLOOPS.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 27.—The Canadian Pacific has decided immediately to commence the line from Kamloops to Edmonton, via North Thompson river. This information is gleaned from private sources, which are in close touch with headquarter officials at Montreal. Mr. R. Marpole, general executive assistant, is gathering data in respect of this plant to place before Sir Thomas Shaughnessy when he arrives in British Columbia in September, accompanied by the directors of the railway.

The C. P. R. owns a charter covering the construction on this route, and is in possession of reports and field notes which were made years ago, when the intention was to build the main line through the Yellow Head Pass, and down to the North Thompson. Having this information in hand, the Canadian Pacific is placed at an advantage over competitive lines which project roads over practically the same route.

The route as surveyed follows the east bank of the North river to the mouth of the Clearwater, where it crosses to the west bank. It then follows the general course of the river till Albreeda river is reached, where it again crosses, and there leaves the Thompson to follow the Albreeda on the west and north for some distance, and thence on the south and east sides of that river to Tete Jaune Caché, where it would meet the road from Edmonton.

If this rumor is correct—it is not corroborated at headquarters—it would mean that the new line from Kamloops would be built almost direct north as far as the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific before it turned eastward to Edmonton. This would signify that the C. P. R. intends ultimately to build west from Tete Jaune Cache to the coast, utilizing the Yellowhead Pass, which is said to be large enough for five railways, and perhaps establishing terminals somewhere in the neighborhood of Prince Rupert or Port Simpson. This would give Edmonton a connection with the north coast of British Columbia equal to that of the Grand Trunk Pacific, as well as more direct connection via Tete Jaune Cache with Central British Columbia and Vancouver. The distance between Kamloops and Tete Jaune Caché is 180 miles, and from that place east to Edmonton another 300 miles. Tete Jaune Cache is nearly midway between Edmonton and the coast.

## LIQUOR HIS CURSE

### HEINKENSCHLOSZ, THE ARTIST, PICKED OUT OF THE GUTTER WITH FRACTURED SKULL.

New York, Aug. 28.—George Heinkenschlosz, once an artist of merit, and whose pictures are said to adorn many local drawing-rooms, was picked up from the gutter of a street leading from the Bowery last night, with a fractured skull that is likely to cause his death. Heinkenschlosz, now an old man, had in later years become known as the 'Bowery Artist.' Reverses and dissipation had driven him to the Bowery and he had been earning a bare livelihood by making crayon drawings and selling them wherever he could.

## UNITED STATES FARMERS

### PURCHASE OVER 8,000 ACRES OF C. P. R. IRRIGATION LAND.

Calgary, Aug. 27.—A delegation of farmers from Iowa, Nebraska, Illinois and Minnesota arrived here on Saturday and were taken out yesterday to the irrigation lands east of the city. They were so pleased with the country that they have purchased over eight thousand acres of land from the C. P. R. Colonization and Irrigation Company. In conversation with Mr. R. L. Jones, of Blue Island, Ill., the leader of the party, stated that they were all practical farmers, and on their drive out to the country saw all the grain looking splendid they could not resist buying. They consider it the best country they have ever seen for growing small grains and sugar beets and for raising hogs and horses. These people are representatives of large tracts of farming country in the Western States, and say they will return home to preach the gospel of Western Canada.

## NEW BRUNSWICK MASONS.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 27.—The Masonic Grand Lodge of New Brunswick tonight elected Col. J. D. Chipman, of St. Stephen, grand master; Dr. H. S. Bridges, of St. John, deputy. An increase of 136 members during the year was reported.

## NOTES AND NOTICES.

21,000 Farm Laborers Wanted to Harvest Crops in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.—It is estimated that at least 21,000 farm laborers will be required this season to harvest the crops in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Although somewhat later than usual, the harvest promises to be a banner one. The Canadian Pacific Railway is organizing a monster excursion from points in the Province of Quebec, to take care of the large numbers who will take advantage of the exceptionally low rate of $12.00. This rate will apply on September 12th only. Full particulars of the excursion can be obtained from the nearest railway ticket agent or on application to Mr. E. J. Hebert, General Agent, Passenger Department C. P. R., Windsor station, Montreal.

## 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.

CHIDLOW.—At 14 Union avenue, on Aug. 24, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Chidlow, a daughter.

DUFF — At 419 Mount Stephen avenue, Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Huntly Duff, a daughter.

MACINNES.—At Vankleek Hill, Ont., on Monday, Aug. 26, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. MacInnes, a daughter.

MacLAURIN.—At Point Fortune, Que., on Aug. 22, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. P. C. MacLaurin, a daughter.

MILLER.—At Haldimand, Gaspe, Que., on Aug. 13, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Miller.

ROWE — At Franklin Centre, on Aug. 19, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert S. Rowe.

SWIFT.—At 1104 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa., on Aug. 18, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swift, formerly of Montreal Annex.

### MARRIED.

BENGRY—FERRIS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Trebor Place, Buckingham, on Aug. 7, 1907, by the Rev. Jas. Ireland, Mr. W. E. Bengry, of Moose Jaw, Sask., to Henrietta Louise (Lettie), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferris, Buckingham, Que.

BIRMINGHAM — HOUSE — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1907, Ethel House, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John House, to William G. Birmingham, both of Kingston.

BOLAM—TODD.—On Aug. 27, 1907, at the residence of Samuel Todd, brother of the bride, Ormstown, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, D.D., Wilfred Bolam to Emma Louisa, daughter of the late Mr. James Todd.

KENRICK — POULTON — On Aug. 26, 1907, at Christ Church, Gregory, Muskoka, by the Rev. Canon Cayley, D.D., assisted by the Rev. C. B. Kenrick, Frank Boteler Kenrick, M.A., Ph.D. of the University of Toronto, to Hilda Katharine, youngest daughter of the late John B. Boulton, of Toronto.

KERR — LOWE — At the residence of the bride's father, on Aug. 28, 1907, by the Rev. J. E. Duclos, B.A., David Kerr, of Cowansville Que., to Janet, eldest daughter of John Lowe, sr., Valleyfield, Que.

MARSH—HAWKSHAW.—On Aug. 21, 1907, at Holy Trinity Church, Billings' Bridge, by the Rev. C. B. Clarke, Wm. R. Marsh, conductor G. T. Ry., Ottawa, to Emma, second daughter of Henry Hawkshaw, Carp, Ont.

MORETON—MORRISON.— On Wed., Aug. 21, 1907, at the home of the bride's aunt, Niagara Falls, Ont., by the Rev. Wm. Shearer, of Picton, Ont., formerly of Sherbrooke, Que., Andrew Moreton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., to Annie Florence, younger daughter of John M. Morrison, of Sherbrooke, Que.

RATHMAN — GILBERT. — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 27, 1907, by the Rev. Alfred Bright, Miss Victoria Gilbert, daughter of A. Gilbert, to Wm. J. Rathman, of Montreal.

SPROTT — BINGHAM. — At Trinity Church, Barrie, Ont., on Aug. 28, 1907, by the Rev. Wm. Bertal Heeney, Vicar, Robert J. Sprott, D.D.S., to Emma Mary Bingham.

STOKES — MILLER — At the home of the bride's parents, Clarenceville, Que., on Aug. 21, 1907, by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.D., Ethel Winnifred Miller, youngest daughter of the late C. N. Miller, to Egerton A. Stokes, of Bury, Que.

### DIED.

BRACE — At the Western Hospital, Toronto, on Aug. 27, 1907, Alice Maud Graham, wife of Harry C. Brace, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Graham, Aurora, in her 39th year.

BRECKEN — In Toronto, on Aug. 26, 1907, the Rev. Ralph Brecken, D.D., in his 62nd year.

BUCHANAN—At Toronto, on Aug. 25, 1907, Alice Jeanet, Buchanan, second daughter of Jas. Buchanan, sen., of Goderich.

CAMERON.—At Buskingham Hospital, D. Cameron, of Blanche Depot, P.Q., aged 51 years.

CAMPBELL.—In this city, on Aug. 29, 1907, at the age of 40 years, Albert Havelock Campbell, son of the late D. P. Campbell, M.D., of Vankleek Hill, Ont.

CLEGHORN.—Accidentally, at Holderness, New Hampshire, on Aug. 28, 1907, E. Tatchell Cleghorn, aged 16 years.
London, Ontario, papers please copy.

CORNELL.—On Aug. 28, 1907, at the residence of her son-in-law, Ald. R. King Farrow, 165½ Florence street, Ottawa, Margaret J. Cornell, in the 76th year of her age.

DUNTON — At Paris, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1907, Clarence Wallis, eldest son of Dr. D. and Annie A. Dunton.

ESDAILE — At Little Metis, on Aug. 29, 1907, Charles William, youngest son of Charles B. Esdaile, aged 6 years, 2 months, 15 days.

GOODALL — On Aug. 26, 1907, at his son's residence, 665 Euclid avenue, Toronto, J. W. Goodall, in his 89th year.

GRIFFITHS — At Quebec, on Aug. 29, 1907, at the age of 75 years, Jacob Griffiths, of H.M. Customs.

JOHNSTON — At Tatamagouche, Colchester County, N.S., very suddenly, Dr. Johnston. He was a good citizen and a wise counsellor.

KINGSLEY — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 26, 1907, William Kingsley, in his 77th year.

LEARMONT.—Suddenly, on Friday, Aug. 30, 1907, William John Learmont, youngest son of the late William Learmont.

MACBEAN — At Idylwyld, Guelph, Ont., on Aug. 24, 1907, Jessie Helen Williamson, wife of Arthur MacBean, and daughter of the late J. D. Williamson.

MACDONALD.—On Aug. 25, 1907, at the residence of her sister, 389 Slater street, Ottawa, Caroline Grant, relict of the late Thos. MacDonald, Esq.

MATHER.—Suddenly, at his home, Holton, Que., on Aug. 27, 1907, Thomas Mather, in his 84th year, native of Northumberland, Eng.

McCOLL — At the residence of his father, on Albertus avenue, Eglinton, Ont., on Aug. 29, 1907, Peter Henry, youngest son of Duncan and Elizabeth McColl, in his 30th year.

McGREGOR.—At 64 Waller street Ottawa, on Aug. 24, 1907, Maude, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McGregor, in her fourteenth year.

M'WILLIAMS.—On Aug. 23, 1907, at Wellington, county of Prince Edward, Ont., William G. McWilliams, barrister-at-law, aged 67 years.

MOSTYN.—At St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, on Aug. 24, 1907, Elsie Henderson, beloved wife of Edward Mostyn aged 44 years.

NICHOLSON.—In this city, on Aug. 30, 1907, Jane Remillard, beloved wife of George C. Nicholson, aged 54 years.

ROSS — At West Kirby, Cheshire, England, on Aug. 12, 1907, John Robert Ross, bank manager, Rochdale, son of the late George Ross, 103 Warrender Park Road, Edinburgh, formerly of Port Ellen, Islay.

ROWBOTHAM — At Quebec, on Aug. 28, 1907, Ellen Mullen, beloved wife of Robert Rowbotham, aged 34 years and three months, a native of Coote Hill, County Cavan, Ireland.

RUSSELL — At Bourg Louis, Que., on Aug. 28, 1907, Patrick Russell, aged 68.

STEEL — Suddenly, at Valleyfield, Que., on Aug. 30, 1907, Robert Steel, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, in his 85th year.

STIMSON — On Aug. 25, 1907, at Melbourne Township, P.Q., Luther Stimson, aged 72 years, 5 months and 20 days.

STRONGMAN.—Drowned at Port Dover, on Aug 24, 1907, Howard, son of the Rev. W. A. Strongman, Simcoe, Ont.

SYRED—On Aug. 28, 1907, at Maple Creek, in his eighty-eighth year, James Syred, father of Mrs. James Mann, Maple Creek, and Mrs. J. H. Chapman, Montreal.
Interment at Maple Creek.
Devonshire (Eng.) papers please insert.

### IN MEMORIAM.

WILSON — In loving and affectionate remembrance of the Rev. Jas. Wilson, who died on Wednesday, Aug. 30, 1905, at Lanark, Ont.

WOODSIDE.—In loving memory of Miss E. A. (Lily) Woodside, who fell asleep in Jesus, Aug. 29, 1899, at St. Sylvestre West, P.Q.

'Until we meet again, before His Throne
Clothed in the spotless robe He calls His own
Until we know, even as we are known,
Good Night.'


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