16 Pages.

The Herald.

Pages 1 to 8.

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BANKERS TALK OF KLONDIKE TRADE.

Great Activity in the Country In Anticipation.

PROMOTES MANUFACTURING

This Business Will Grow Into Vas Proportions.

There can no longer be any doubt of the Klondike gold discoveries upon business in Canada. In Montreal particularly there is a very great activity in preparing for the prospective trade and in meeting the actual demands made upon houses engaged in supplying outfits. The prevailing sentiment is reflected in the view taken of the business situation by Montreal bank managers whose opportunities for gauging the situation must be regarded as exceptionally good. In response to questions put by The Herald, in seeking an explanation of the very exceptional increases in bank clearings that have recently been witnessed, all of these gentlemen spoke in the most confident terms of the present influence of the Klondike upon business, and with still greater confidence of the probabilties of the immediate future.

Will grow Into Vast Proportions.

Mr. Wolferstan Thomas, of the Molsons' Bank, said the heavy business in stock exchanges undoubtedly had a good deal to do with the large increases in bank clearings, and the condition of the stock market undoubtedly showed an improved condition of business in the country. The Klondike trade, while it was only beginning as yet was doing a great deal to promote manufacturing, moreover there was a very general feeling that this business was about to grow with vast proportions. Montreal merchants and manufacturers had expressed themselves as being unable to keep up with their orders.

Preparing for Boom.

Mr. George Hague, of the Merchant's Bank, said the Klondike excitement had not yet well begun, although it was evident from the reports from all over the country that merchants in western towns were preparing for a boom. Business was brightening up in all such places. Much of the improvement in clearing house business, Mr. Hague added, was undoubtedly due to the heavy business in stock exchange, nearly all stocks having shown an improvement in response to better business condition all over the country.

Having a Good Effect.

Mr. E. S. Clouston, general manager of the Bank of Montreal, said the preparation for a large trade in Klondike supplies was undoubtedly having a good effect upon business.

Salvation of Woollen Industry.

Mr. Penfold, of the Bank of British North America, said that the work of preparing for a great trade in Klondike supplies was a very considerable factor in the business of Montreal and the other manufacturing districts just now. It had proved to be the salvation of the woollen industry which for years had been more depressed than any other line of manufacturing. For the past few months the woollen mills had been unable to keep up with the demand made upon their productive capacity by those engaged in the Klondike supply business.

Very Marked Effect.

Mr. John A. Richardson, of the Imperial Bank, said he did not care to express an authoritative opinion concerning Montreal business affairs such as might be implied in discussing the Montreal clearing house statement. He had no hesitation, however, in saying that preparation for the Klondike trade and actual business in outfitting was having a very marked effect upon business both here and in Ontario.

MAJOR WALSH HAS REACHED DAWSON.

A Special Courier With Official Despatches Reaches Vancouver.

Vancouver, B.C, Feb. 19.—Sergeant H. G. Joyce, of the Northwest Mounted Police, arrived at Vancouver yesterday, from Big Salmon River, bringing dispatches from Major Walsh to the Ottawa Government. He says the Yukon administrator is now in Dawson City, as the chances of rapid travel from Big Salmon were good when he left. Joyce went in from Skagway on January 16, with ten dog teams and carried the mail and provisions to Major Walsh. He made a very fast trip, reaching the administrator at the Salmon on January 31.

Joyce left Major Walsh on February 2nd, and arrived at Skagway on February 10, making even faster time than on the inward journey. He travelled 75 miles per day for two consecutive days. He had one team of dogs and an Indian driver. He travelled down by the Hootalinqua river, the lakes and White Pass. He says he found the whole route very good indeed for travel, save in the vicinity of Thirty Mile, where rough ice impeded progress. He handed over the despatches to Major Perry, who is sending them to Ottawa. He expects to leave again in four days to take in Government despatches for Major Walsh to Dawson City.

AN ANXIOUS WEEK FOR SPECULATORS

Bulls' Profits Dwindle Away Quite a Lot.

MAINE AFFAIR A FACTOR,

While the Rate War Has Depressed Canadian Pacific.

This was an anxious week for speculators and brokers on the stock market, for things came about in such a way that the bears had comparatively little trouble in forcing the market down.

One of the most depressing factors of the week, and one which caused the enormous shrinkage of $25,000,000 in the value of all Street securities, was the disaster to U.S.S. Maine, the decline resulting purely and simply from the belief that the accident might ultimately end in international complications.

Local securities acted largely in sympathy with the Wall Street list, not perhaps because there is any direct connection between the two markets, but more on account of the fact that any warlike demonstration on the part of the United States would influence and harden money. A number of local favorites showed quite important declines on the strength of this, and on the whole it was not easy sailing for the bulls by any means. The bull element has had quite a profitable time of it for the past six weeks or more, in fact, they experienced the past week the first real set back since the beginning of the year. From the first of January up to last Saturday, stocks had a steady upward course, and the advances in some instances, particularly in the Street Railway securities, were almost remarkable. Profits were enormous in some cases, and the bulls looked on the market

As a Klondike.

Montrealers too, found the New York market very profitable before the break, and it was estimated that when Metropolitan Traction was in the seventies, local people stood to win fully $1,000,000. The stock had a sensational advance not long ago, and there were many speculators here who had the full benefit of it, having bought around the lowest. The decline, however, demolished the profits a good deal, but there is a lot of the stock still held in anticipation of a recovery after matters settle down a little, which they already give evidence of doing.

Another depressing influence in the local market during the week was the rate war, and the announcement yesterday that the Canadian Pacific would make a further important cut resulted in quite a break. The stock held on Tuesday as high as 88⅝, but since then there has been a gradual decline, until yesterday afternoon, on heavy realizing sales, it broke away to 84½. Montreal Street Railway has also had an important decline from the highest, although the Friday price is still above the opening quotation for the week. It was on Tuesday that the remarkable jump took place, the stock sailing up no less than 8 points. From the highest it has declined just 4½. One of the strongest stocks on the list was Halifax Tram, and it was advanced on the favorable annual report, published in The Herald, and the possibility that there will be a six per cent. dividend.

Full Fluctuations.

The daily fluctuations of the more active local stocks are shown in the attached table. It will be noticed that in some instances the Friday prices are above the opening, but with one or two exceptions closing figures are away under the week's highest:

	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
Street Ry.	257	265	264	262	261½
Street Ry. new.	256½	260	259¾	—	258¾
Toronto Ry. ...	101¾	103½	102¼	102	100⅞
Halifax	129	135	136½	137	138
Pacific	88	88⅝	87⅛	87	84½
Cable	186	186½	—	186	186½
Electric	156½	157½	158	158	157
Gas	197	198⅜	199¼	197¾	196

MASQUERADE BALL.

A Very Successful Social Function Held at St. Hyacinthe.

St. Hyacinthe, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The masquerade ball given last evening under the auspices of the Laurier Club proved an unqualified success, and was largely attended.

The rink was brilliantly illuminated with the electric light, and the decoration throughout was, indeed, very handsome. The costumes worn by the young ladies and gentlemen representing different historical personages really displayed much taste, and were much admired by the spectators. The Philharmonic Band was in attendance, and discoursed some choice music during the evening. The members of the Laurier Club have every reason to feel gratified at the success of the entertainment last evening. The following is a list of those who took part:—Mde. L. F. Monson, shepherdess; Mde. Cecile Cote, folly; Mde. J. Richer, Italian; Mde. Y. Cote, sailor; Mde. A. Boivin, gipsy; Mde. Beique, Circassian; Mde. Caonette, widow; Mde. L. Orsali, Greek; Mde. J. Chapentier, nurse; Mde. G. Orsali, red holstercap; Mde. A. Daigneault, Japanese; Mde. B. St. Germain, Marguerite of Faust; R. Marceau, Arlelouse; J. Bourgeois, military officer; R. Dulcon, gipsy; L. Mc erre, knight of Louis XV.; O. Fontaine, French sport; H. Desmais, Eglish sport; J. A. R. Lecourt, negro; J. E. Boyer, clown; Thos. Orsali, military; C. Orsali, negro; J. Richer, harlequin; T. P. Senecal, provost. Spectators—Mr. and Mad. E. H. Richer, Mr. and Mad. Ls. Bourgeois, Mad. Cote, Mad. Ostigny, Mad. St. Germain, Mad. Bourgeois, Mad. Buckley.

MISS WILLARD'S FUNERAL.

New York, Feb. 19.—It was decided to hold the New York funeral service in the Broadway Tabernacle. Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of the New York State W. C.T.U., issued a notice to members, telling of the death of Miss Willard, and requesting every member of the W.C.T.U. attending the funeral service on Sunday to wear a white carnation, the emblem of the New York State organization.

WHAT THE KLONDIKE RAILWAY MEANS TO CANADA.

I think it will, if promptly and vigorously carried through, as I have no doubt it will be, have the effect of drawing to Canada, in the next six months, trade to the extent of from twenty to twenty-five million dollars, at the very least. I think it will conduce to the honor of Canada by making that country safe to us from a national standpoint; it will remove the danger of that country six months hence being in the hands, not of our officers, but of an alien population, who will contemn the authority of this Government. Let the Opposition understand that if this railway project is obstructed, if it is stopped either here or elsewhere, and if ever a day comes when that territory passes from the control of Canada, the people of Canada will hold them to account for their actions.—HON. CLIFFORD SIFTON.

THOSE MYSTERIOUS OVERDRAFTS.

WILL INVESTIGATE POLICE ACCOUNTS.

A Firm Stand by the New Committee.

CREDITORS MUST EXPLAIN.

Illegally Contracted Debts Will Not Be Recognized.

The citizens of Montreal, and more especially the ratepayers, have cause for congratulation in the splendid start made by the new Police Committee yesterday afternoon. The unbusinesslike methods which prevailed in the department, under the old regime, resulted in the illegal expenditure of over $30,000 in two years. If the spirit of yesterday's meeting of the new committee does not depart before the term has expired, no department in the civic service will have better administration during the next two years.

The committee is under the chairmanship of Ald. Marsolais who has associated with him Ald. Lareau, Clearihue, Ames, Roy, Jacques and Kinsella. The last named two were members of the old committee; the other five are new members. During the short meeting three principles of administration were enunciated. The most important had reference to the outstanding accounts illegally contracted by individual members of the committee by police officers. It was in effect a renunciation of responsibility for these accounts, and a declaration that as each account is presented to the committee a thorough investigation into its history shall be held. If the enquiry shows that the work was not ordered in a regular manner the committee shall refuse to recommend payment for it. This was the conclusion acquiesced in by the majority of the members of the Committee after Ald. Lareau, Clearihue and Ames had vainly endeavored to get from Chief Hughes same information as to the nature of the accounts, and the manner in which they were contracted. The chief disclaimed all knowledge of the illegal expenditures and stated that he knew only what he saw in the newspapers.

The second principle adopted, and one which other committees would do well to imitate, was that of adhering closely to the tender system in the letting of contracts and requiring a deposit of $100 in the form of cash or accepted cheque, from each person tendering for a contract. This is a wide departure from the practice of the former committee, some of the members of which peddled contracts among their own friends at their own prices.

The third principle was that of giving the men promotion from third to second class or from second to first when they are entitled to be promoted under the law, and also of paying them their salaries promptly.

Deposits With Tenders.

All the members of the committee were present. Badges and other supplies are required, and the committee decided to call for tenders. It was here that Ald. Ames asked that each tenderer be required to make a deposit as an evidence of good faith. He suggested that the deposit be 5 per cent. of the amount of the tender. Ald. Clearihue and Lareau spoke in favor of the innovation, and at the suggestion of Ald. Jacques the amount was placed at $100.

Captains Not Paid.

Chief of Police Hughes reported that none of the sixteen captains had been paid anything since January 1st. He explained that the trouble resulted from the cutting of the Police Committee appropriations by the Finance Committee. The payment of only fourteen captains was provided for, and they have sixteen captains on the force. It had been understood, he said, between ex-Ald. Lefebvre, the former chairman of the committee, and Mr. Dufresne, that the detective force was to be reduced by two, so provision was made for the payment of twenty-two captains and detectives.

Eight detectives were drawing pay, leaving money for only fourteen captains. Mr. Dufresne refused to pay out the money until Chief Hughes specified which fourteen of the sixteen should be paid. This the Chief was unwilling to do, and none of the captains had received their pay. In the same connection, the Chief also stated that a number of second and third class constables who were legally entitled to promotion, and higher pay, could not be promoted owing to a lack of funds. If the men were given the promotion they were entitled to under their contract with the city, there would be 255 first-class constables; 62 second-class and 15 third-class. The first receive $11.20 per week, the second $10.15 and the third $9.10. The appropriations provided for the payment of 240 first-class constables instead of 255.

The committee will lay all the facts before the Finance Committee and ask for a further grant of money.

They will also ask that the captains of the stations be paid $1,460 paid out of their own pockets for contingencies, such as supplies for the stations, scrubbing and other work.

The Outstanding Accounts.

The committee was about to adjourn, when Ald. Ames asked if the old committee had left any debts.

Chief Hughes replied that he knew nothing of any debts left by the old committee.

Ald. Ames asked if the committee had any outstanding accounts. He had heard something to that effect, and he would like to get at the truth of it.

Ald. Clearihue expressed a similar desire.

Ald. Jacques replied that the committee as a body had not run up any of these debts, but some of the individual members of it had.

Ald. Clearihue—"Can the committee be held responsible for those accounts then?"

Ald. Jacques—"That is another thing."

Chief Hughes remarked that the appropriations of former years had been too small, and that this year nothing had been appropriated for repairs or uniforms.

The committee came back to the outstanding accounts, and Ald. Clearihue said he thought the new committee should get at the bottom of the matter.

Ald. Marsolais was opposed to opening up an investigation of all the transactions of the old committee. He thought it was the duty of this committee to administer this year's appropriation without probing into last year's affairs.

Ald. Ames, Clearihue, Lareau and Roy wanted information as to how this indebtedness of $30,000 was made up.

Chief Hughes said that all he knew about it he saw in the newspapers.

An Explanation of the Debts.

In reply to a question by Ald. Ames as to the practice of the old committee in ordering work done, the chief stated that when any repairs were thought necessary the representative of the ward in which the work was to be done, and one or two other members of the committee, were empowered to investigate and order the work done.

Ald. Ames—"Without first reporting back to the committee?"

Chief Hughes—"Yes."

Ald. Ames—"That was a very dangerous practice indeed."

Ald. Lareau insisted upon having an investigation. "We don't know where we are," he said, "We don't know where the other committee has left us. I would like to know where that $30,000 went to.'

Ald. Jacques was of the opinion that the committee could not always be consulted. He instanced one case where a furnace burst and the chairman of the committee ordered it to be replaced at once without waiting to call the committee together.

Ald. Ames—"In that case the committee would endorse the action of the chairman. But I don't think this $30,000 all went to replace exploded furnaces."

Everything to be Investigated.

Opposition was still shown to the proposition to investigate, and while not wishing to force the matter, Ald. Ames, Lareau, Roy and Clearihue, all stated that as each account came before the committee a searching enquiry would be made and the responsibility for it placed. If it was shown that the account was illegally contracted the committee would refuse to recommend its payment.

Ald. Marsolais remarked that it was not the committee's place to investigate until the accounts were presented.

Ald. Lareau—"I don't want to work in the dark. I want to know what I am doing and to do business in a business like way. I am not going to pass any account until I know al labout it."

Ald. Ames (to Ald Lareau)—"That is what you were elected for and what I was elected for."

Ald. Lareau—"That is so. And while I am a member of the Police Committee I am also an alderman of the City of Montreal and must guard the interests of the citizens.

Ald. Ames—"We will pass nothing without a ful linvestigation."

Ald. Roy said that he wanted to know all about the expenditure of the $30,000, his constituents wanted to know, and he would sign nothing nor vote to pass anything till all the facts were made known.

COST OF SNOW REMOVED.

Before the request of the Roads Department for more money came before the Finance Committee, the members of the committe figured out how much of the reserve fund they had at their disposal.

Ald. Rainville stated that the reserve fund amounted to only $140,000. Of this $30,000 must be appropriated to interest account; $5,000 had been spent in clearing of side streets.

Mr. St. George—"We want $10,000 more for that purpose."

Ald. Rainville—"Oh, hold on; we can't give you all the money we have."

Continuing, Ald. Rainville said that $20,000 extra had been spent for clearing streets where the cars run. This left $85,000 of the reserve fund.

Mr. St. George had no report before the committee, and pending its preparation, the Roads Committee was authorized to expend $7,000 on the grade streets and $3,000 on the side streets. This is intended for one week, it being understood that another appropriation would be made.

Ald. Beausoleil declared that he had good reason to believe that some of the carters employed by the city carted snow out of the yards of private citizens and were paid for it by the city.

Mr. St. George will make an investigation.

KLONDIKE ROUTE.

Winnipeg Deputation in Town to Confer With Board of Trade.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has issued a new edition of its Klondyke folder, containing much new information regarding the gold fields, and several new charts of different routes. The folder gives detailed description of eight different routes to the gold fields, besides a new and excellent map of Alaska. Unlike the ordinary folder map, this one is clear and well defined.

A "WONDERLAND" COT.

London, Feb. 19.—The memorial to the late Lewis Carroll (the Rev. Charles Dodgson) is to take the form of a cot hospital for sick children, to be called the "Alice in Wonderland Cot." A strong committee has been formed to forward the idea, and it is meeting with an enthusiastic response.

CIVIC ACCOUNTS WILL BE PROBED

Full Enquiry into all Illegal Contracts.

FINANCE TAKES ACTION.

All Outstanding Accounts Ordered to be Produced at Once.

The Finance Committee, at its first meeting, held yesterday afternoon, had thrust upon it the question of the outstanding accounts contracted in an illegal manner by the Police, Health and Fire Committees of the preceding Council. It will be remembered that the Finance Committee last year refused to make any appropriation to meet these accounts, and City Attorney Robb gave an opinion to Mayor Wilson-Smith in which he stated that the Council could not legally pay them without first having obtained special legislation. The men who hold the accounts against the city did not press their claims at that time, but yesterday there were laid before the Finance Committee unpaid accounts totalling over $60,000. Payment was again refused, and the City Comptroller was requested to lay before the committee at a special meeting a detailed statement of all outstanding accounts.

"Here," said Ald. Rainville at the opening of the meeting, "are two committees (Fire and Police) who have incurred an indebtedness of over $60,000 in two years, showing that some contracts and agreements must have been entered into."

"If these committees are going to do business in this way without consulting the Finance, it is time we should know it."

Ald. Sadler—"Yes, we might as well abolish the office of Comptroller and permit the committees to order what they please."

Previous to the above remarks, Ald. Sadler argued that the time was ripe to take up the question of establishing some system in the conduct of their business. If there was some programme of the order of business, the committee would have something to stand by.

Again, if money was voted for a specific purpose, and contracts were given out, it should be devoted to that purpose alone. If something in this direction was not done by the Finance, the latter should at once impress upon the Council the necessity of passing a resolution to that effect.

In regard to the resolution of the Finance Committee that all warrants should be first submitted to the Comptroller, both Ald. Rainville and Beausoleil pointed out that the committee had before them warrants amounting to $65,000.

Ald. Sadler said that the whole difficulty arose in committees giving out contracts for which there was no money set apart and of which the Comptroller was ignorant.

He would not, therefore, be in favor of paying any unauthorized accounts until the original vouchers were placed on the table. On account of the large amounts incurred by certain committees, he believed that they should table the whole question at once, and insist upon the several committees laying all their accounts before the Finance Committee. The one man power system, in this opinion, had to be stopped.

It was decided to instruct the City Comptroller to make a detailed statement of outstanding accounts for consideration at a special meeting to be called for the purpose.

Ex-Ald. Savignac presented an account of $490 for paint from the Police Department, endorsed by the superintendent and signed by three-fourths of the members of the Police Committee, but as Ald. Sadler objected, the account was referred to the Comptroller for a report.

Immediate Increase Refused.

The question of increasing the salaries of the city assessors provoked some little discussion. The lowness of the finances was urged by some of the members as a reason for not doing so at the present time.

It was explained that there were eight gentlemen holding office, who were in receipt of $1,600 as the maximum salary, with the exception of the chairman of the board, who drew a couple of hundred dollars extra per annum.

As it was pointed out that the duties of the assessors were of a very responsible nature, it was decided to recommend that the salaries of the assessors commence at $1,400, with $100 increase until they reach the maximum of $2,000, the change not to take effect until January, 1899.

Other Business.

The Montreal members of the House of Commons will be requested to oppose the request of the Bell Telephone Company for power to increase their rates.

City Treasurer Robb reported that Maisonneuve was indebted to the city to the extent of $28,000 for water rates, and the indebtedness was constantly becoming larger. The committee passed a resolution instructing the proper authorities to take steps to secure prompt payment.

Mr. Robb introduced the question of the non-payment of some of the members of the police force, which is fully explained in the report of the Police Committee meeting. The Finance Committee will straighten out the tangle when they receive the report of the Police Committee.

CANADA'S TRADE IS GROWING FAST.

Increase in Seven Months Over $31,000,000

THE IMPORTS AND EXPORTS

Cases Before the Supreme Court—Notes From the Capital.

Ottawa, Feb. 18.—(Special)—Tomorrow's Official Gazette will contain trade returns for the seven months ending January 31st last. Total volume of trade is $183,863,431, compared with $152,170,710, an increase of $31,692,721 for the current year. For seven months imports were $72,588,599, compared with $65,568,611, an increase of $7,019,988 over 1897.

The exports were $111,274,832, for the seven months, as against $86,602,099, an increase for the current year of $24,672,000.

The duty collected for seven months was $11,932,839, compared with $11,131,409, and increase of $801.000.

For the month of January alone the imports shows an increase of $2,400,000, and exports of over $4,000,000, the duty increased for the past month by $340,000 over the same month in 1897.

Want a Charter.

E. V. Bodwell, Victoria; D. C. Corlein, Spokane; Duncan Ross, Boundary Creek; and Richard Armstrong are in the city in connection with the bill which is now before Parliament, for a charter for a branch railway from Spokane Falls and the Northern Railway Company's district. The company are not applicants for a subsidy, all that they want is a charter.

Sir William in Ottawa.

Sir William Van Horne was in the city last evening. He had an interview with the Minister of the Interior.

The Supreme Court.

In the Supreme Court today, the arguments were continued in the appeal by the National Assurance Company, of Ireland against Bernard. The respondents sued for loss by fire of property in a sporting resort near Montreal, well known as "Mille Fleurs Cottage," and recovered a verdict of $4,500 in the trial court which was affirmed by the full court sitting in review. The appellant resists payment on the grounds of fraudulent over valuation in proving losses, and false representations as to the quantity of furniture and goods destroyed, and alleges suspicious circumstances in connection with the fire (which occurred about three months after the issue of the insurance policy), contended to be sufficient to vitiate the contract. Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick, Q.C., and Frances McLennan for appellants, Geoffrion, Q.C., and Dorion for respondents.

INSPECTION OF CATTLE.

Hon. Sydney Fisher Replies to Dairy men's Request.

Cowansville, Feb. 18.—(Special)—The following reply has been addressed by Hon. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, to the secretary of the district of Bedford Dairymen's Association in regard to resolution passed at the annual meeting of the association, asking him to provide competent inspectors of cattle infected with tuberculosis, and also provide a system of remuneration to farmers' who, in consequence of their cows being infected with the disease are compelled to have them killed.

Ottawa, Feb. 12, 1898.

Stevens Baker, Esq., Secretary District of Bedford Dairymen's Association, Cowansville.

Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge the petition moved by Mr. Jos. MacKinnon, seconded by Mr. Matthew Ruiter, and forwarded by you on behalf of the District of Bedford Dairymen's Association.

I need hardly say that the question of tuberculosis is one which has already received my most careful consideration and attention, and that I am now taking steps to try and reduce and restrict the spread of the disease. I will, however, take into my very careful consideration the representations made in this resolution and thoroughly discuss the possibility of carrying them out.

S. G. Fisher.

NEWFOUNDLAND DEAL.

A Contractor Will Operate the Railways of the Island.

St. John's Nfld., Feb. 19.—The Cabinet of Sir James Winter has concluded an arrangement with Mr. Reid, the contractor who built the Trans-Insular Railway, regarding an extensive employment of internal resources at an early date. Mr. Reid has been prospecting in the colony for years. He knows its immense mineral and timber wealth and will undertake immediate industrial operations involving the outlay of several millions of dollars.

Mr. Reid contracts ot operate the entire railway system of the colony of 600 miles for fifty years in return for a land subsidy of 2,500 acres per mile. Mr. Reid will pay over to the Government $1,000,000 cash as a guarantee of the faithful performance of the contract on his part. This money, with the interest accumulations for fifty years, will belong to the colony at the expiration of that period, the railway then reverting to the representatives of Mr. Reid. A failure on his part to perform the contract will mean the forfeiture of the railway and the guarantee to the colony.

PATENTS REPORTS.

Below will be found a complete report of patents granted this week to Canadian Inventors by the United States Government. This report has been prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, Head Office: Temple Building, Montreal,

Hugh L. Callender, Montreal, Apparatus for electrically measuring temperatures. Felix L. Decarie, Montreal, Hose pipe connection. George M. Elliott, Winnipeg, Can. Attachment for Squares. Elisha Moore, Meductic, Can. Bottle. Charles Sherman, Yarmouth, Can. Flower Pot. Robert Smallwood & al., Truro. Can. Steam boiler. Robert L. F. Strathy, Yarmouth, Can. Wire fence.

THE DEAL MAY REACH $500,000

Joseph Mercier Happy Over His Dredging Leases.

LIST OF RIVERS CHOSEN,

English Capital is Slow and Americans Are Red Hot.

Mr. Joseph A. Mercier has arrived home from Ottawa well satisfied with his success in securing the lease of 280 miles of Yukon rivers for gold-dredging purposes.

The scheme is of immense importance, and its manipulation means the turning over of probably between $500,000 and $600,000. Just when the dredging will take place does not appear, but already there are evidences of much interest being taken in the scheme by American and English capitalists. Nor is this to be wondered at when the following list of grants is glanced over:—

Hootalinqua River, 30 miles; Indian River, 30 miles; Thorn Dinck River, 30 miles; Sixty-Mile Creek, 30 miles; Stewart River, 30 miles; Lewes River, 30 miles; Little Salmon River, 10 miles; Big Salmon River, 30 miles; Pelley River, 20 miles; MacMillan River, 30 miles; Hunker, or Gold Bottom Creek, 5 miles; Gold Creek, 5 miles. Total, 230 miles.

These waters have not been chosen haphazard; the choice is the result of four months careful enquiries on the part of Mr. Mercier and the capitalists who are at his back. It is known that the waters in the neighborhood of any land where gold is found have a more or less quantity of the precious metal washed into them by the natural drainage, and the mud, rock or sandy bottom therefore becomes the bed from which it can be taken by latter-day dredging discoveries. The particular rivers selected by Mr. Mercier are in the heart of the much-talked-of Klondike district, some of them being within a few miles of Dawson City.

That Mr. Mercier has a small fortune in his grasp is admitted. He has no thought of doing any dredging himself—that goes without saying. But already capitalists are bidding for slices of his big catch, and, judging by telegrams which arrived this morning, American moneyed men will get the lion's share of the "dredging privileges." A cable comes from London saying that the scheme is looked upon with great favor, but more particulars are required before money will be put up. One offer was received this morning of $40,000 for a "slice." It will be considered.

Mr. Mercier is receiving the congratulations of many friends.

THREE RIVERS NEWS.

Several Properties Change Hands—A New Granite Quarry Found.

The elections of Th. Bournival for Notre Dame Ward and of Dr. Panniton for St. Louis Ward are being contested. Much pressure is being brought to bear on Mr. Houliston, the defeated candidate, for Notre Dame Ward, to have him give up the contestation, but his friends hope he will not give in.

The house formerly owned and occupied by the late Geo. B. Houliston, and lately owned by Mrs. F. Volentine has been sold to E. Panniton, who will transport his hardware store to that building on the 1st of May.

The Trenaman block has been purchased by Henry Lajoie, who will turn it into two storeys ready for May occupation.

The Smardon House, owned by Mr. P. E. Panniton, is sold to Thomas Melone, and it is rumored that several other properties will change hands before the 1st March.

The new postoffice caretaker attends to his duties and the public has less to complain of about loafers and smokers in the lobby of that public office. And the apartments and a much cleaner appearance.

It is rumored that the tool factory will soon pass into the hands of an American firm, with a large capital, who will attend to that business.

A quarry of granite has lately been found on the St. Maurice river, which takes a very nice polish.

MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL.

The daily average number of in-patients for the past fortnight has been 172; there have been 1,345 consultations in the out-door department which involved prescriptions and minor surgical operations, besides the transfer of suitable cases to the public wards. There have been more than the usual number of major surgical operations, they have been of daily occurrence, and some of them were of an interesting character. The ambulance runs numbered thirty-six. There are at present only two cases of typhoid fever in the hospital, as compared with ten cases in February, 1897. The gentlemen who so kindly volunteered to canvass for annual subscriptions have been at work for about a month and some of them have met with considerable success, notably Messrs. L. Sutherland and D. Watson in the Centre Ward; Messrs F. Robertson and John T. McBride, in the West Ward, and Mr J. E. Kirkpatrick in St. Ann's Ward. The friends of the hospital are urged to facilitate the onerous and self-denying labor of these and the other collectors.

The visiting governors to the Montreal General Hospital for the week commencing Monday are Messrs Henry Morton, H. Brodie, W. J. Buchanan and John Crawford.

WAS NOT "INTERDICTED" AT THE TIME.

Mr. Justice Loranger has maintained the action taken by the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company against Mr. Macdonald represented by his curator, for the amount of a promissory note for $216.50. The defence was that the maker's signature had been obtained while he had been under the influence of liquor The Court held that this was not established. Mr. Macdonald had not been "interdicted" until long after he had signed the note.

PERSONAL.

The visiting Governors to the Montreal General Hospital for next week are Messrs Henry Morton, Hugh Brodie (Brodie & Harvie), W. J. Buchanan, Jno. Crawford,



Mrs. Reeves, Sherbrooke Street, gave a small, informal and very smart little tea on Monday last. Mrs. Reeves was charmingly gowned in black satin, trimmed with chiffon and cut jet. Among those present were Mrs. Alexander Allan, Brockville; Mrs. Andrew Allan, Mrs. Morton-Paton, New York; Mrs. Hector MacKenzie, Miss Evelyn MacKenzie, Mrs. Thomas Tait, Miss Angus, Mrs. H. Holt.

* * *

Mrs. Routledge, of Owl's Head, Memphramagog, is at present in town on a visit to Mrs. Forbes Angus.

* * *

Mrs. R. B. Angus, Drummond street, has issued cards of invitation to a dance to take place on Friday evening next.

* * *

Miss Gault, Rockby, Sherbrooke street, has invited a number of young friends to a tea to take place on Friday next.

* * *

Mrs. David Morrice, jr., who has been confined to the house for some days, is much improved and hopes to be soon about once more.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Weir, Drummond street, left Montreal on Wednesday for New York, en route for Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Weir were accompanied by their daughters, the Misses Weir.

* * *

The ladies of the Antiquarian Society gave an afternoon tea on Wednesday. In spite of the driving snowstorm, there was a good turn-out of the members of the society. A delightful and instructive paper was read by Miss Sadlier, upon "Old Montreal," at the close of which some vocal selections were given with taste and finish by Miss Langlois, Quebec, and Miss Amos. Tea was served in the library where the large open fire looked particularly cheering. Mrs. Fergusson, Mrs. Spragge and Miss McCallum presided at tea.

Mrs. Fergusson wore a smart tailor gown of sage green, braided in black, with vest of pink brocade; hat of green velvet trimmed with green wings.

Mrs. Hector Mackenzie, Sherbrooke street, gave a small informal and very pretty little tea on Thursday afternoon last. Mrs. Mackenzie's lovely drawing room was tastefully decorated with spring flowers and pink roses. Mrs. Mackenzie was assisted in receiving and entertaining her guests by her daughter, Miss Evelyn Mackenzie. Among those present were :— Mrs. Alexander Allan (Brockville), Mrs. H. Montagu Allan, Mrs. Andrew A. Allan, Mrs. Herbert Holt, Mrs. Morton Paton, Mrs. Reeves, the Misses Scott, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Thomas Tait, Mrs. Allan Mackenzie, Mrs. Meredith, Mrs. F. Lyman, Miss Lyman.

* * *

Miss Lillian Gault, "Rokeby," Sherbrooke street, entertained a number of young friends at tea on Friday afternoon. Tea was served in the dining room, and the tasteful floral decorations of deep crimson harmonized with the handsome mural decoration of this stately apartment. Among those present were :—Miss Estelle O'Brien, Miss Monk, Miss Ethel Gault, Miss Caro Brainard, the Misses Blackader, Miss Edythe Gault, Miss Henderson, Miss Lillian Smith, Miss Brown, Mrs. Ernest Gault, the Misses Rawlings, Miss G. Hampson, Miss Maltby, Miss A. O'Brien, Miss A. Morrice.

* * *

Mrs. Hosmer, Metcalfe street, entertained a number of friends at lunch on Friday last. The table was exquisitely decorated with Parma violets and yellow roses arranged on a centre-piece of white lawn, embroidered in violets. Among those present were Lady Van Horne, Mrs. Reeves, Mrs. Thomas Tait, Mrs. Heany, Mrs. Pillow, Mrs. W. Hope.

* * *

Mrs. Hogan, of New York, is at present on a visit to Mrs. Bond, Bishop's Court, Union avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Alexander Allan left town to-day for her home in Brockville. While in town Mrs. Allan has been the guest of Mrs. A. A. Allan, Stanley street.

* * *

Mrs. Dunbar Taylor, Little Rose Mount, Westmount, gave a delightful old-time and very enjoyable tobogganing party on Wednesday evening last. It is too bad that these deservedly popular entertainments have of late years gone out of fashion, and we are delighted to think that this beautiful exercise is being once more revived. In spite of the inclement weather, a large contingent of guests went out from town, and Westmount was, of course, well represented.

* * *

Mr. H. Montagu Allan, Mr. Henry Joseph and Mr. Allan Mackenzie, have invited a number of friends to a skating party to take place on Tuesday evening next, in the Victoria Skating Rink.

THE WORK OF THE POLICE IN 1897.

Value of Property Recovered Was $70,738.

NUMBER OF ARRESTS, 797.

Claims Results That Cannot be Shown Elsewhere.

The report of the Superintendent of Police for the year 1897, is, on the whole, satisfactory, though Chief Hughes and Chief Detective Carpenter both point out that their work is hampered through lack of funds.

Chief Hughes says: "The Committee is constantly petitioned by citizens for better police protection in some of the newer portions of the city, where dwellings are springing up with almost mushroom growth, yet with the limited number of men at our disposal, it is impossible to comply with the requests."

He also points out that a gymnasium would be of great service in keeping up the physique of the men.

Chief Detective Carpenter's report is very interesting, and makes a good showing. He says: "The number of cases reported to this Department form January 1st to December 1st, 1897, were 4024; ninety per cent. of these were brought to a successful issue. The value of the property recovered during the year by this Department, was $70,738. The number of arrests made by the men of this Department during the year just ended, were 797. The number of letters received by this Department during the year, was 1,125, and the number sent 1,460. The number of telegrams received during the year was 325, and sent 290, and the number of circulars sent out were 950. The number of cases reported during the year 1896 were 678, and the value of property recovered $7,743.50. It will thus be seen that in the re-organization of this Department, and under the system we are now working upon, we have been able during the past year to show results which cannot be surpassed by any department on this continent."

"During the year our efforts have been directed to ridding the city of a number of professional pick-pockets who were operating in the city, and I am happy to say that we have succeeded in arresting many, and driving a number of them out of the city. We have also, through the vigilance of the men of this Department, got rid of a number of shop-lifters and receivers of stolen goods."

The city police force consists of 574 men, including officers. This does not include secretaries and others engaged in the necessary office work of the Department. In the Detective Department there are eight regular men and sixteen acting detectives.

The total number of arrests during the year was 6,598, of which number 5,739 were males and 859 females. Of these, 37 were under 10 years of age, 247 were between 11 and 15, 895 between 15 and 20, 2428 between 20 and 30, 878 between 40 and 50, 338 between 50 and 60, 119 between 60 and 70, 37 between 70 and 80, and 8 over 80 years of age.

Therecord of duties performed by the force during the year gives a good idea of the protection the city receives. It is as follows:

Number of police calls—with arrest..	823
—Without arrest	3618
Number of fires police attended.....	877
Number of alarms given by the police	103
Number of calls for doctor	111
Number of calls for ambulance.....	149
Number of men sent to hospitals by police	148
Number of women sent to hospitals by police	48
Sudden deaths reported by the police	
—Accidents	201
—Suicide	28
—Unknown	23
Stray children found	633
Stores found open during night by police	579
Articles found by police	171
Sidewalks reported in bad order	170
Runaway horses stopped	354
Dead animals reported	837
Animals destroyed by the police.....	935

MAYOR PARENT'S GRAVE CHARGES.

He Explains to the Great Northern Just What He Meant.

The following correspondence explains itself:

J. G. Scott, secretary of Great Northern Railway Co., to the Montreal Gazette:

Sir,—As your paper has published certain statements concerning the remarks made by His Worship the Mayor of Quebec, at a meeting of the City Council, held on the 11th inst., with reference to the Great Northern Railway, I am instructed by the directors to request that you will publish the enclosed copies of the following letters on the same subject, namely: Letter from the secretary of the Company to the Hon. S. N. Parent, dated 15th inst., and letter from the Hon. S. N. Parent to the company dated 16th instant.

* * * *

J. G. Scott, to Mayor Parent, of Quebec:

Sir,—The attention of the directors of the Great Northern Railway Company has been drawn to a report of the proceedings of the City Council at a meeting held on Friday last, which appeared in Le Soleil and L'Evenement, in which you are reported to have made the following statement to the Council in regard to the question of aid being given by the city to the railway.

"Il y a quelque temps, un banquier de cette ville recevait $12,000 destinees a nous acheter et a acheter mon silence.

"Voici ce qui est arrive. Du moment que le banquier eut l'argent en main un des employes du Grand Nord et Parry Sound fut charge de m'approcher pour sonder le terrain et voir si nous etions a vendre. On m'offrait $10,000 pour garder le silence et laisser le conseil de Quebec voter le subside demande."

I am instructed by the board to ask you to give them the name of the employe of the company who thus approached you. As this is a matter of very serious importance to the company, the directors think they have a right to ask for this information, and as a meeting of the board will be held at 11 a.m. on Thursday, they expect that you will furnish the information by that time.

* * * *

Translation.

Mayor Parent to Mr. Scott:

Sir,—In your letter of 15th, you quote two paragraphs which appeared in Le Soleil and L'Evenement of Saturday, with regard to certain statements made by me, the evening before, at a meeting of the City Council of Quebec. I beg to say, as a matter of fact, that the report which appeared in these papers was not inspired by me, and is not a truthful report in its details of what I said.

I declared that a person interested in the Great Northern Company had offered me the sum of $10,000 for one year's professional services, on condition that I kept silence and allowed the City Council of Quebec to vote the subsidy asked for.

If, from that, it is concluded that one of the employes of the company had approached me, it is my duty, in justice to your directors and employes, to declare that I did not allude to, and had no intention of alluding to, any of your directors or of your employes.

As to the deposit of $12,000 placed in the hands of a banker for the purpose of influencing the City Council, I am guided, in mentioning this affair, by a deposition recently made in the Police Court.

MADE $25,000,000 WHILE THEY SLEPT.

A Great Jump That Will Please Standard Oil Magnates.

While the Rockefellers, Flaglers, Pratts and other Standard Oil magnates, not to mention the small fry who own Standard Oil stock were asleep on Wednesday night the market value of the capital stock of the great trust increased $25,450,000.

This is the biggest jump in the history of the stock which has always advanced or declined by huge strides. The Rockefeller fortune is amassing in giant strides, which, if continued for twenty years, will reach the enormous total of $500,000,000, as the following figures will show: Present fortune, $200,000,000; annual income, $12,000,000; monthly income, $1,000,000; daily income, $41,095; income minute, $28.54; income second, $0.48; fortune twenty years hence, $500,000,000. Capital Standard Oil Co., $87,000,000; market value Wednesday, $407,400,000; market value Thursday, $432,820,000; increase over night, $25,450,000.

THE G. O. M. COMING HOME TO DIE.

Gladstone's Health Seems to be Completely Shattered.

He Walked Thirty Yards to the Station With Difficulty.

London, Feb. 19.—It is said that Mr. Gladstone is coming home to die. An eye-witness who saw his departure from the Riviera and his arrival at Calais reports a striking change in the old statesman's appearance. Arrangements had been made at Calais to carry his chair from the train to the hotel, but Mr. Gladstone was determined to walk the distance, thirty yards, and was carefully assisted down the steps, enveloped in coats and rugs. Heavily leaning on the arms of two gentlemen, he slowly tottered to the hotel.

PITCHERS, CATCHERS BY THE SCORE.

If Not Quite, Nearly So—Bright Prospects for Montreal Baseball Club.

The Montreal Baseball Club has just settled finally on its arrangements for the coming season.

The most important announcement they make is the selection of pitchers and catchers in addition to those already referred to in The Herald. They are :—Pitchers—Mullens, Hughes, Hewitt, Miner, Foster, White; catchers—Smink, Jacklitsh, Lusky. These are all men of note, and their performances will be watched with great interest by Montreal enthusiasts and the admirers of the Eastern League in general.

The team will report for duty on April 1st at Paterson, N.J., Manager Dooley's home, and on the 2nd and 3rd they will play exhibition games in that city. This will be followed by games as follows :—Norfolk, April 4; Richmond, 5, 6, 7; Washington, 8, 9; Philadelphia, 11, 12; Baltimore, 13, 14; Paterson, 15, 16, 17; Allentown 18, 19; Lancaster, 20, 21; Reading, 22, 23; Brooklyn, 24, 25.

Mr. Pat. T. Powers, president of the league, is now in Bel Air, Florida, arranging the schedule. Everything points to a season of great success in Montreal.

QUEEN AGAINST WAR.

Will Never Sign Another Declaration Involving Her People.

London, Feb. 19.—The press continues its warning that the situation in West Africa, between France and Great Britain, is growing more critical. It is impossible to abandon the British flag without loss of honor, it is said. According to the Daily Chronicle, France and Germany are casting covetous eyes upon Liberia, and are contemplating its annexation. It is widely accepted that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, is endeavoring to put back bone into the Marquis of Salisbury's dealings with France, Mr. Chamberlain persisting in viewing the matter purely from the point of view of the Colonial Office, and urging above all things the maintenance of Great Britain's interests as a colonizing power. Sir Thomas Wemyss Reid, editor of the Speaker, is responsible for the statement that Mr. Chamberlain would have pushed his pro-British policy in Africa to the risk of war, and the Marquis of Salisbury's attitude in opposing it, therefore, lends some countenance to the gossip that the Queen has informed the Marquis of Salisbury that she will never again sign a declaration of war.

IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.

It is Threatened by the Withdrawal of Grants.

London, Feb. 19.—The future of the Imperial Institute is threatened by the action of the colony of Victoria, which has announced the withdrawal of its grant for the maintenance of the institute, claiming it is useless to the colony. This will probably be followed by other Australian colonies taking similar action.

Roland Paul's Concert.

For some time now Mr. Roland Paul's tenor voice has been heard on many different occasions by music-lovers in Montreal. Mr. Paul is now about to leave this city for New York, where he will pursue his musical studies, and eventually, we are sure, make a name for himself. So last night a benefit concert was given for the departing singer, and if the attendance was not so large as it might and should have been, the concert itself was a rare musical treat. The performance opened with a piano solo by Miss Russell, and was followed by a bass solo by Mr. John R. Wilkes, who received an encore. Miss Belle Rose Emslie was delightful in all of her varied recitations, and Miss May Reynolds received hearty applause for the declamation of "The Sioux Chief's Story."

Miss Ella Walker was in excellent form, and sang as only Miss Walker can sing. Her duet with Mr. Paul, "Sous Les Etoiles" was received in a most enthusiastic manner by the audience. Master Fred Ulley and Mr. Marshall Williams sang a pleasing duet. Mr. Williams sang also a solo, for which he won a well-deserved encore.

Mr. Paul's voice was in splendid condition, and the two numbers which he sang with much spirit and feeling, were well received, particularly the last, Herbert's "Ab Cupid, Meddlesome Boy." Mr. Paul was good-naturedly forced to respond to the audience's demand for an encore.

WANTED—Square Pianos, by W. H. Leach, 49 Metcalfe street, in part payment for new Morris Upright Pianos. Valuations cheerfully made. Telephone 3398.

Since the announcement yesterday of the cut in Pacific Coast rates by the C.P.R. the American lines have made no definite move. They have not in fact yet realized that they have been hit. But there is every reason to believe that both the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific will meet the cut, and do so as soon as such a move is possible. It is obvious that the C.P.R. will at once go one better, and chip another fraction off the coast tariff.

SPAIN AND AMERICA WILL INVESTIGATE

Meanwhile Maine Wreck is Strictly Guarded.

125 VICTIMS BEEN FOUND.

Secretary Long Denies Sensational Stories.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 18.—Late in the day Captain Sigsbee telegraphed to the State Department that so far one hundred and twenty-five bodies had been buried and that identification was very difficult.

Secretary Long has made the following statement :—

"Really no information has been received since Captain Sigsbee's first despatch adding to our knowledge of the disaster. All we know is that the Maine blew up. There is abundant room for speculation of all sorts, but no conclusion can be arrived at until an examination has been made by the divers and more facts obtained. It is a simple fact to say that such a thing might happen by design or it might happen by accident. As yet there is no indication of design. Therefore, my impression has been all along, and I rather think the general opinion preponderates in the same direction, that it must have been accidental.

"The report which was to the effect that Capt. Sigsbee had warned the department that the Maine was in danger from submarine mines or torpedoes is utterly without foundation, no such report ever having been received from him or from anybody else."

While no decision has not yet been reached formally upon the application of the Spanish Government for authorization to examine the wreck of the Maine to ascertain the cause of the explosion, the officials seem to be inclined to regard her request as one that could not properly be refused, and it is likely that each Government will make an investigation concurrently.

The secretary denied the briefly wild rumors that he had requested the Chief of Police, of New York, to guard the Vizcaya.

KEEPING STRICT GUARD.

Havana, Feb. 18.—On the night of the disaster Capt. Sigsbee requested Admiral Manterola to station boats around the wreck so as to prevent any one from approaching it without official permit. As a result only those with special permits are allowed to get near the wreck. Capt. Sigsbee himself going in the early morning after the explosion to the scene of the disaster, was warned off, not being recognized, and was obliged to return and get a formal permit from the naval authorities.

Admiral Manterola refuses to allow the divers sent here by American newspapers to make any investigation near the wreck, at least until Capt. Sigsbee shall have finished his official investigation. This morning Lieut. Commander Wainwright, Lieut. Holman and Chief Engineer Howell went with divers to search for the bodies of Lieut. Jenkins and Assistant Engineer Merritt, but the guards would not allow them to make the search, and they returned to the consulate and lodged a formal complaint with Consul-General Lee. However, the agreement reached between Capt. Sigsbee and Gen. Ianco, was that the American commander is to be allowed to use any diver sent here by the American newspapers, in his official investigation. Capt. Sigsbee and the commander of the eFrn, accompanied by Gen. Lee, visited the Captain-General this morning and had a conference at which it was decided that the American press divers should not be allowed to go inside the wreck, though any diver appointed by Capt. Sigsbee is to have full liberty of movement. The Government has wired to Washington requesting permission for Spanish officials' divers to examine the wreck outside and inside.

GRAND TRUNK HAS NOTHING TO SAY,

Mr. Logan Says it Has Little Interest in the Fight.

American Roads Do Not Yet Realize They Have Been Hit.

Mr. Logan, assistant to General Manager Hays on the G.T.R. said this morning: "We have no statement to make regarding the C.P.R. cut in rates. Mr. Hays arrived home this morning and he has not had time to consider our interests in the matter, which are very small, as the cut is directed more against the Western American railroads."

DR. NANSEN DOESN'T LIKE AMERICANS.

Complains of a Lack of Sympathy With His Achievements.

London, Feb. 19.—In spite of Major Pond's denials, while Mr. Nansen has not publicly, or to reporters, criticized America, he has been remarkably frank in talking with his friends, and does not conceal the fact that he has been unfavorably impressed with American life. He has a great grievance against what he terms the "inventions of the American reporters," and he did not like his audiences.

"I feel at home here," he said, "but there, in spite of the crowds, I felt a lack of sympathy with my scientific achievements. In many cases the people only wanted to stare, and they would have been equally pleased if I had got up and sang a comic song."

THE CHINESE LOAN.

The Saturday Review is Confident England Will Raise It.

London, Feb. 19.—The Saturday review confirms the report that the Chinese loan will, after all, be made by Great Britain, and says: "e are informed that the preliminary contract has actually been signed. The delay in the fulfilment is caused by the Chinaman's joy in dallying over a bargain." The Foreign Office does not confirm the statement of the Saturday Review.

Dean Vaughan had been preparing some colored clergymen for mission work, and asked them to dine with him in the Temple. On that day Mrs. Vaughan waited an hour in the drawing-room for her guests, but none came. At last she mentioned to the butler that it was very odd. "Yes, ma'am," he replied, "and what's odder still, I've done nothing all the evening but turn Christy minstrels away from the door."

DID MR. DEMERS HIT MR. ST. LOUIS?

Was It Merely a Rhetorical Gesture?

COURT HOUSE ENCOUNTER.

How a Conflict Between Two Lawyers was Averted.

The great case of St. Louis vs Demers was continued in the prothonotary's office this morning and entered an unusual phase. Mr. Horace St. Louis and Mr. Louis N. Demers have been bad friends for some time past and this morning they met to discuss a delicate point of procedure. The discussion grew warm as discussions will and the voices of the parties were raised to a pitch which attracted the attention of the bystanders. Suddenly Mr. Demers was seen to "lay his hand" on Mr. St. Louis It was not a blow to fell an ox, and Mr. Demers says that he only intended to emphasize one of the arguments which he was employing. Be that as it may, Mr. St. Louis professed to be in serious dread. He called upon the spectators of the scene to come to his aid and protect him from the assaults of his terrible adversary. Mr. Demers, whether awed by the presence of so many "third parties" and fearing their intervention in the case, or not having intended anything hostile in the first instance, did not follow up what Mr. Louis terms an assault, and gradually the two separated, the exchange of compliments continuing for some time at a gradually widening range. Mr. St. Louis next hied him to the police court and applied to Mr. Lafontaine for a warrant against his alleged assailant. He represented that he would live in dread if Mr. Demers remained at large and unrestrained in his violent proclivities. He wanted him at least bound over to keep the peace. The warrant was issued and in due course, Mr. Bissonnette, High Constable, waited on Mr. Demers and informed him that his presence was dsired in the Magistrates' Court. Mr. Demers received the polite intimation which was really an act of arrest unflinchingly and with the air of a man conscious of the purity of his motives and the blamelessness of his conduct. As he had already said before, he had had no intention of committing an assault. The alleged blow had been merely a rhetorical gesture made in the heat of the debate and not intended to injure.

Mr. St. Louis however, says that Mr. Demers will plead guilty: "I want him bound to keep the peace," he said this morning. "He thinks because I beat him in the courts that he can beat me outside."

Mr. Demers will appear before the Police Magistrate on Monday.

THE BIBLE WILL STAND.

It Has Nothing to Fear from Criticism—Dr. MacArthur's Address.

The second day's session of the Baptist Young People's Union was held in Olivet Baptist Church yesterday afternoon and evening.

At the afternoon meeting Rev. A. L. Therrien, pastor of the French Baptist Church, presided, and the church was well filled with delegates, visiting clergymen and a general audience.

In a very clear and practical address, Rev. T. Tuckens, of Sherbrooke, Que., pointed out the necessity of co-operation in the various branches of church work, and particularly in regard to the Young People's Union.

The pastor of Grace Church, Rev. W. T. Graham, spoke also, instructively and encouragingly, on the development of the power of service in all Christian life. To be of service was the Christian's true mission, and service for others was a wonderful help in the development of character. The object of Christian life is always the upbuilding of character.

The Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D.D., of New York, who was listened to with much attention in an address delivered the preceding day, spoke again yesterday. The reverend gentleman was advertised to speak in the programme on the "Elements of True Success," but in view of a suggestion received after his remarks of the day before, he thought he could address himself more profitably to another subject.

He therefore chose for his text "Some Christian Outlooks," addressing himself to the development of Biblical interpretation, the attitude of science towards religion, and generally the result of present day controversy upon the religion of Christianity.

There was no doubt, the speaker said, that we were passing through a period of considerable trial. At times there would come great theological upheavals, as there came political upheavals in different countries, and there were those who would rush forward with the very best motives to steady God's ark.

God's ark, the speaker assured the audience, was not in danger, and he counselled them to be calm, patient, trustful and prayerful.

God's country was not to be overthrown. His truth was immutable, and it would stand. It was the rock of ages. Men might hurl their pamphlets at the rock, and the pamphlets would lie, a rotting mass, at the base of the rock, but the rock would stand in all its majestic sublimity and glory unmoved.

There was a time, continued Dr. MacArthur, when Thomas Payne declared in New York city that in five years there would not be one copy of the Word of God printed in the United States. But God's kingdom had stood, and the blasphemer had been confounded.

Regarding the critical attitude of many scholars toward the Bible, the speaker did not fear such criticism. He had never been in sympathy with certain phases of the so-called criticisms such as those upon Moses and upon the Pentateuch. Moses would stand in spite of such criticisms. Some had denied the existence of a Homer as the author of Iliad, and Ignatius Donnelly, a very big man in a small town, questioned whether Shakespeare had ever shaken the plumage of the pen—that traced the works that bear his name. Still some few people continued to have faith in Shakespeare's existence, and would do so long after those who questioned it were forgotten.

Let criticism of the Bible come. He did not fear it. Some of the interpretations which lay like scaffoldings about God's temple might fall before it, but the temple itself in its shining splendor would abide.

A very interesting address, entitled: "Saved, and Why," was read by Miss Chandler, of Coaticook, Que., after which there was a service of prayer and song, and the meeting closed.

The evening session, which brought the convention to a close, was largely attended. It opened with a service of song at 7.45 o'clock, after which Rev. E. W. Dadson, D.D., pastor of Olivet Baptist Church, took the chair, and introduced in order the several speakers of the evening. Instructive addresses were delivered by Rev. E. Russll, B. A., of Dixville, Que., Rev. J. C. Sycamore, of Brockville, Ont., and Rev. A. A. Cameron, of Ottawa.

GRAND TRUNK AND WABASH.

Detroit, Michigan, Feb. 19.—An evening paper says: — Another link is being forged to-day in the Grand Trunk-Wabash alliance. The "whole push" of both roads is here to perfect the arrangements, preliminaries of which have already been published, for the Wabash doing a freight business between here and the Falls. When the deal was first announced it was said that the Wabash would merely have trackage facilities, but the combination is being made closer than that. The arrangements making to-day allow the Wabash to do business on Grand Trunk Territory. All expenses and all earnings will be divided on a percentage basis.

PREMIER MARCHAND'S TRIP.

Quebec, February 19th, (Special)—Hon. F. G. Marchand, a companied by two of his daughters, will leave for New Orleans on a brief visit within a couple of weeks.

Rev. Father Cousineau, of the Archbishop's palace, will leave for Europe with Rev. Father Moreau, about the 20th of this month.

(*From the Iowa State Register, Des Moines Iowa.*)

TYPEWRITERS FOR EMPERORS.

Des Moines Will Make Typewriters for Emperors of Germany and Austria.

The Duplex Typewriter Company received orders Thursday from Europe to complete, in the most elaborate and costly fashion possible, a Jewett typewriting machine for Emperor William of Germany, and also one for Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. The machines are to be finished in the most expensive materials. The company does not know as yet exactly how much the machines will cost, but Superintendent Turner, of the machine shop, has been given carte blanche and will turn out two handsome and creditable typewriters. Incidental to the finish of them will be the plates conveying information to the European court visitors and attendants that the machines were made in the city of Des Moines, Iowa.

The above refers to the new model Nos. 2 and 3, Jewett machines, controlled by the Creelman Bros., Typewriter Co., 15 Adelaide street east, Toronto. This company reports having replaced a great number of other makes of machines in the past month. A postcard will bring catalogues and references of this machine.

FRANZ RUMMEL

Admitted by ALL to be one of the world's Greatest Pianists, is using

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Being under small expenses and employing no agents, is enabled to sell these celebrated Pianos from $250 upwards, payable $5 monthly, or give discounts to those paying part or all cash.

Ten Morris pianos in fancy Walnut, Natural Mahogany and English Oak cases now in stock.

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NOTICE from Annie Murphy, widow of Edward Clarke, that on the 7th day of March, 1898, she will petition the Provincial Treasurer to authorize Hector Vincelette to transfer his shop license to the said petitioner. Montreal, 18th February, 1898.

DON'T TAKE DOGS TO THE KLONDIKE.

Archdeacon Phair Gives Some Good Advice to Gold-Seekers.

Archdeacon Phair, who has spent many years in the remote North-West, as a missionary for the Church of England, and is at present in Montreal, states that intending Klondikers who think of taking dogs with them are making a very serious mistake. Mr. Phair says that the "huskies," or Esquimaux dogs, are well protected with a growth of hair between their toes, which prevents their feet from being frozen. Imported dogs have not this necessary pedal-extremity protection, and every dog taken into the Klondike during this winter is sure to suffer, and be rendered quite useless. Of course, if the dogs are taken in during the spring, they have a chance of becoming acclimatized before cold weather sets in, and may live through the winter.

Dozens of noble-looking mastiffs have been leaving Montreal almost daily for the Alaska territory. It seems deplorable that all these animals should have to come to such an untimely end.

BOOM AT VANCOUVER.

Five Steamers a Week Leave for the North.

Vancouver, B.C., Feb. 19.—The boom is on. At this writing 500 people have arrived in by the last two trains from the East to outfit for the Klondike. Five steamers a week are leaving Vancouver, but they cannot commence to take the men and freight offered. It is thought that a few more steamers will be able to at any rate ease the terrible strain. Dan Mann says the press do not make it strong enough when they say that he will pay any price if steamship companies will take his 5,000 men and supplies.

He says it is an outrage that prospectors should be taken up and his men left, when his object is to go and prepare the way for them. Americans are finding out that they can outfit cheaper here, and are coming over in hundreds.

Royal Arcanum.

The installation of the officers of Balmoral Council, No. 1519, R.A., took place last evening. D.D.S.R., Bro. McMahon, was the installing officer, assisted by Bro. G. W. Liddell, of Prince Albert Council, as grand guide. After the business portion of the meeting was concluded, Bro. G. Hodge, the newly-elected orator, had provided a very pleasant entertainment of song, speech and recitation. Mr. H. Shaw gave some excellent piano solos, Messrs. Gregory and St. John, were well received with their mandolin and guitar duets, and Bro. Hodge sang. In addition, appropriate addresses were given by Bros. Morgan, Liddell, McMahon and Tait. Bro. Hodge deserves credit for the success of the social. The proceedings closed by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

VESSELS' MOVEMENTS

The Beaver Line R.M.S Lake Huron left Liverpool Saturday, at noon.

The Dominion (Elder-Dempster) Line SS. "Queensmore", which sailed from Portland on the 6th inst., arrived at Avonmouth at 5 o'clock on Friday morning, and landed her live stock without loss.

PERSONAL

Mr. George Hodge, of Duckett, Hodg and Co, leaves for a trip to the Old Country on Monday. He carries with him host of good wishes.

When a baby smiles in its sleep it is the mother's fond belief that an angel is kissing it. No woman attains the supreme joy of womanhood until she knows the caressing touch of a first-born's fingers. No woman knows the supreme sorrow of womanhood until she sees her baby in the cold embrace of death.

Thousands of women daily achieve womanhood's supremest joy, only to meet, a few days or weeks or months later, its supremest sorrow. This is because so many babies are born into the world with the seeds of death already sown in their little bodies. If a woman would have healthy, robust children, strong and able to withstand the usual little illnesses of childhood, she must "look before she leaps."

If a woman will take the proper care of her health in a womanly way, during the period of prospective maternity, she may protect herself against much pain and suffering and possible death, and insure the health of her child. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest of all medicines for prospective mothers. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones the tortured nerves. It banishes the usual discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent to this world easy and almost painless. It insures an ample supply of nourishment. It is the greatest known nerve tonic and invigorator for women. All good dealers sell it. Say "No" and stick to it when urged to accept a substitute said to be "just as good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

"I had miscarried twice and was so weak I could not stand on my feet," writes Mrs. Minnie Smith, P. M., of Lowell, Lane Co., Oregon. "I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and now have a healthy baby and am stronger than for twelve years."

The quick constipation-cure — Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Never gripe. Accept no substitutes or imitations.

NEW ✵ YORK ✵ LETTER.

CANADA IS A GOOD DEAL IN EVIDENCE.

Diversion of Traffic Causes New York Alarm.

THE SHAMROCK HOCKEYISTS' VISIT.

Mr. Hebden Speaks About C. P. R. Rates.

(Special Correspondence of The Herald.)

New York, Feb. 18.—The terrible disaster on board the battleship Maine has overshadowed all other local and national issues. The metropolis of this country mourns as London mourned over the loss of the Victoria. But there is added to this latest calamity an element that was absent from the Victoria disaster, for in the minds of many Americans there exists a suspicion which breeds such hate that grief is almost forgotten. This suspicion, that the men on the Maine came to their deaths through foul play, though it may be utterly without foundation, is merely what might be expected from the partial and excitable American citizen, when it is remembered to what a pitch the public had been wrought over the De Lome incident and the long pent-up irritation which had existed against Spain It is certain that as long as the loss of the Maine is remembered, there will exist, with or without reason, among a certain section of the American public a rankling suspicion that in some dastardly way Spain is to answer for the lives of the men who went down with that ill-fated battleship.

Canadians Are Astir.

Never has the leaven of the Maple Leaf been so strong and so apparent in New York as it is at present. With the reopening of the Klondike season; with the tardy recognition of Canada as a dangerous commercial rival; with the constant war scares forcing public attention to coast and frontier defences, and with the adoption of Canada's winter sport, hockey, as its own most popular pastime, there has developed in Greater New York a remarkable and conscientious interest in things Canadian. As New York still sets the fashion for the country it is only natural to suppose that this trend of public sentiment is almost as much national as it is local. This new phase of affairs is also noticeable in that it has provided a timely grave for that wandering spirit, so much abused by the jingoes in their silly season, and which was once known here as "Annexation."

Diversion of Traffic to Canada.

The suggestion that it might be possible to transport the produce of Western Canada wholly through Canadian channels to the sea has tirred up commercial, shipping and railroad circles in New York. The inevitable result of the establishment of such a route would be an enormous reduction in the revenue of this port and the State canals. This is clearly recognized by all level-headed business men of the Empire State, and has served to accentuate the interest now bestowed upon the canals. (As you probably know the canals in this State are to be subjected to a Legislative investigation brought about by wholesale charges of boodling and bribery in their still uncompleted construction,) The Commercial Aerican, after reviewing at length the serious consequences which would ensue should the produce of Western Canada be shipped to the sea through Canadian territory, sums up the situation as follows:

"Public opinion in this community will undoubtedly suggest that every effort be made toward the prompt completion of the work on the canals in the State of New York, so that we may be in a position to check this movement to divert this grain traffic toi Canadian transportation companies."

The paper from which the foregoing is taken is a new commercial daily paper, conservative and weighty in its opinions. The tone of desperation contained in the suggested remedy is significant. The general opinion here is that should the prospect of an all-Canadian route improve any expedient, however expensive or galling for the time being, must be adopted to help the home railroads and shipping interests.

The Tariff's Brood.

It was recently stated that the formation of the paper trust, with a capital of 55,000,000 was the direct result of the Dingley tariff, which prohibits the importation of Canadian wood pulp.

C.P.R. A Strong Factor.

It is estimated that 50,000 persons now bound for the Klondike, will at any rate, reach the Pacific coast. Of this number about one-quarter will pass through, or go from, New York. The magnitude of the transportation problem thus involved for the coming season is occupying the attention of American railroads. The Canadian Pacific is the doubtful factor in the situation. Every report bearing upon the attitude of that road, and especially in its relation to the Grand Trunk, causes a flutter in railroad circles. A cablegram was recently printed by a Wall street news agency to the effect that the directors of the Canadian Pacific, at a meeting in London, had decided not to cut rates to the Klondike. It was untrue, but it gave the American lines a breathing spell. The report is now current that the Grand Trunk has been granted permission to meet the C.P.R. cuts in the North-West. If this proves true, presidents of American roads will rejoice exceedingly.

Mr. Hobden, of the Bank of Montreal, the recognized spokesman of Canadian Pacific interests in New York, briefly explained the situation to me as follows:—"The Canadian Pacific is hardly likely to decide not to cut rates. We have little traffic now, but we expect to do a good deal later on." It is this later-on phase of the situation which is causing so much commotion in the executive offices of several leading American railroads.

Law and Order at Yukon.

The action of the wise men at Washington regarding the international relations bearing upon the goldfields is followed closely here, and it is now gathered that Canada will allow Americans to use the sleigh road in course of construction between Stickeen river and Lake Teslin on the same basis as that enjoyed by Canadians and Britishers.

A stringent criticism upon American methods of maintaining law and order on this side of the Klondike recently appeared in the New York Tribune. It was signed by Cuthbert Mills, and evinced an accurate knowledge of the conditions in the gold country. Mr. Mills stated that the only way to save Alaska from utter disorder was to declare that territory a military reservation. Continuing, Mr. Mills writes: "This is what Canada has done, through her mounted police, and over that portion of the goldfields in Canadian territory military law prevails, with an adequate force to back it, headed by Major Walsh. The major is in the prime of life, an able administrator and organizer, and, withal, a fighting Irishman, who will stand no nonsense.

"Unless the same thing is done for this side of the line, this will be the spectacle presented: On one side peace, order and security for life and property; on the other, violence, mad drunkenness, butchery with knife and pistol, insecurity of property, with occasional lynchings and vigilance committees when things become too intolerable to be borne. This is no exaggerated picture. It is the teaching of experience."

It is seldom that such an outspoken rebuke to home methods finds its way into print here, and it is still more seldom that Canada is held up as the example of right.

A Typical Sunbeam.

If anyone should think that the New York jingo is dead, let him read the following, which is the conclusion of an editorial in the Evening Sun upon the situation in the Levant:—

"American interests in the Farthest East are in good hands; they can be, and will be, safeguarded without calling in the aid of any partners; but if it were needful to seek a partner, certainly the last one on earth would be the Power (England) which is America's chief competitor and rival, a Power whose morning drum-beat circles around the world from posts, half of which are held by breach of faith, while the other half have been acquired either by buccaneering or by piracy. We need not be so superfluous as to affect disapproval of the last, either in policy or principle, but it is well to recall, before going into partnerships, that the other party has never yet entered into articles it observes, into a treaty it did not break, into an alliance it did not betray, into engagements it did not violate. If the United States wanted a partner, which they do not, they should turn to Russia, a Power whose word can be relied upon because it is military, a Power that can be trusted to meet its political engagements because this kind of moral solvency is essential to a Government of that nature."

The veracity of detail and delicacy of expression exhibited in the above might lead the uninitiated to believe that the Evening Sun had suddenly become a candidate for the curiosity files of the British Museum. This is not so, however. Such tommy-rot is merely the outward and visible sign of a jingoistic epilepsy that has become normal to the Evening Sun.

The Canadian Colony.

The Canadian Society, of New York, though not yet a year old, now has a membership of about 150, and is in a prosperous condition. Thus far it has confined its efforts to the holding of four dinners, which have proved successful. It will hold a "smoker" on the 28th instant. It is more than likely before reaching its first anniversary, on March 29, the Canadian Society may extend its scope and take its place among the recognized clubs of New York. An important move in this direction has been contemplated by many members. The details of their plan cannot be made public until passed upon by the society as a whole. The sole objects of this organization are "the fostering of cordial, social relations between Canadians in New York and vicinity, and the keeping alive of memories of Canada."

The majority of Canadians in New York are not rich. However, there are any number of them working here on good living salaries, and many with excellent prospects. They are to be found in banks, railroad offices, large commercial houses, and in the various walks of life where a private yacht or a string of horses is not an essential adjunct. Of these men the Canadian Society is chiefly composed, though it also includes many Canadians who have already won their way to fame and wealth. There is nothing in the Canadian Society that savors of "The Lost Legend." It is eminently respectable and would prove a horrible disappointment to Mr. Kipling. Dr. James A. Meek, is president of the society, and the executive committee is composed as fololws:—Wolfred Nelson; M.D., first vice-president; F. James Gibson, second vice-president; Ovide Robillard, B.C.L., third vice-president; William J. Evans, fourth vice-president; H. C. Hunter, secretary, 160 Broadway; W. Ferguson, M.D., treasurer; Rev. Edward H. Krans, D.D., Charles G. D. Roberts, MA., George E Hayunga, M.D., J. D. Wells and H. B. Higginbotham.

The Shamrocks' Visit.

The visit to New York ot Montreal's crack hockey team, the Shamrocks, marked the climax here of the astounding rise in popularity of Canada's winter sport. For the last few months the local rinks, which provide excellent artificial ice, have been filled to overflowing on the occasion of a match between the teams of the Hockey League. New clubs are constantly springing up, and if hockey fulfils its early promise, it will become more popular here than it is in Montreal, if such a thing is possible. The Hockey League is composed of the New York Athletic Club, Hockey Club of New York, Brooklyn Hockey Club, Montclair A. C., and St. Nicholas Skating Club. The New York A. C., barring accident, will win the competition.

Canadian Hockeyists.

The League clubs are replete with names familiar to Canadian hockey players. Among the stars on the New York A. C. team, are Fenwick, Wallace and Wonham, all of whom formerly pursued the puck in Montreal. The New York A. C. has just lost Waters, who played point for them. Waters is a former member of the Montreal Victorias. He had been compelled by business to remove to Chicago. The Hockey Club of New York includes in its team, O'Donnell, formerly of Kingston; Russell, formerly of Toronto, and Hunt, who was well-known for his prowess in Montreal. O'Donnell's goal-keeping is always a remarkable feature, and no home talent has yet been found to equal it. In the Brooklyn are Dobby, Wall and Drysdale, who not long ago wore the colors of the Montreal Shamrocks. The only Canadian on the St. Nicholas team is Dr. Harty, formerly of Kingston, and who will be remembered as captain for several seasons of Queen's Unversity Hockey Club.

Arthur K. Knowlson, manager of the Hockey Club of New York, who hails from Lindsay, Ont., when speaking to me about the victory of the Shamrocks over his own team in the first match, said:—"The Shamrocks are better skaters than our boys. They also handle their sticks to greater advantage. But it was a close game, and when the Shamrocks can only beat us by one goal, we feel satisfied. Their combination was broken up time and again by our men. Although I don't want to belittle the Shamrocks' victory, I feel it is only fair to say that the Hockey Club of New York played two substitutes."

The Victorias, of Montreal, are expected down here in March. A movement is on foot to form a National Hockey League, to include Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and other cities.

International Golf.

There are good prospects of an international golf match between the United States and Canada. I learn that the challenge sent by the Royal Canadian Golf Association will be accepted. The match will probably take place in September at Toronto. Ten players will represent each side. Among the certainties to be picked on the American team are:—Whigham, present champion; Fenn, Southern champion; Tyng, Toler and Sands, while Douglas, Macdonald, Betts, Foxhall Keene, Shaw, Menzies, Wright and Travis stand a good chance of selection.

The Rare-Bit's Canadian Trainer.

Jimmy Michael's selection of a Canadian trainer is merely another sign of the perspicuity which in conjunction with a marvellous pair of legs, has enabled that little Welshman to win so many races. George S. McLeish, of Montreal, who will take charge of Michael during the coming season, is well-known here. He is considered responsible for the success of the Butler brothers, Hoyt, Eaton and Newton.

General Topics.

Track athletes are wondering whether Wefers, the noted sprinter, will turn professional, and accept the challenge of Alfred Downer, the English short-distance man. Downer has offered to run Wefers over the 100, 220 and 440 yards course, for $500 each distance. The general impression is that Wefers will not accept Downer's challenge.

The internal economy of Greater New York wags along much the same as it did previous to the accumulation of Brooklyn and Tammany. The streets are perhaps a little dirtier than they were before, and the Raines-law-ridden saloons a trifle bolder. The enthronement of Richard Croker entailed no convulsions. The Irish are supremely happy—always a good omen for the peace of New York—because P. Mead, the Mayor of Cork, is coming here to lecture. The "four hundred" have decided that the time-honored assembly balls shall be discontinued. The coming of the Mayor of Cork is not believed to have any direct bearing upon this change in New York's social life. The official celebration of the existence of Greater New York to be held on May 4th and 5th, and to be known as Charter Day, will be made an occasion of marvellous pageant, and, incidentally, is expected to bring here a million visitors, who will in turn bring $5,000,000 worth of trade to this city. The latter calculation is on the authority of the chairman of the celebration committee.

A lively theatrical season is in progress. Mme. Modjeska is drawing great crowds in "Camille," "Macbeth," and "Mary Stuart"; John Drew's new comedy, "One Summer's Day," came into contact with rather a frosty night as regards audience and criticism. "Oh, Susannah," an English farce; "Way Down East," a melodrama; "The French Maid," and "The Telephone Girl," comedies, continue to play to full houses. Melba and Nordica, in grand opera, under the direction of Damrosch and Ellis, are, as usual, atoning for much of the trash which is simultaneously appearing at some theatres in this cultured city.

W. A. M. Goode.

CHURCHES.

Congregational.

POINT ST. CHARLES — 185 Congregation Street—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., pastor. Residence, 393 Bourgeois Street. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., the pastor. All welcome. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. C.E. meeting, Monday, at 8 p.m.

CALVARY CHURCH—302 Guy Street—Rev. E. M. Hill, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach.

EMMANUEL CONGREGATIONAL Church—Corner Stanley and St. Catherine Streets—Rev. E. C. Evans, D.D., pastor. Morning service, 11 a.m., "When Christ came to town." Sunday school, Bible and Chinese classes at 3 p.m. Evening service, 7 p.m., "Look up." C.E. meeting at close of evening service. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ZION CHURCH—Corner Mance and Milton Streets—Rev. W. H. Warriner, pastor. 11 a.m., Mr. W. W. Buchannan, Past Dominion Councillor of the Royal Templars of Temperance, will give an address 7 p.m., Rev. W. H. Warriner. Theme, "A rich living, but a mean life."

BETHLEHEM CHURCH — Corner Clarke and Western Avenues—Rev. R. Hopkin, pastor, 285 Clarke Avenue. 11 a.m., "The salt of the earth." 7 p.m., "Should capital punishment be abolished."

Baptist.

GRACE CHURCH — Corner Oliver and Western Avenues—Rev. W. T. Graham, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible class. B.Y.P.U., Monday, 8 p.m. Regular prayer meeting, Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH — Corner St. Catherine and City Councillor — Rev. Donald Grant, B.A., pastor. The pastor at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Sunday school at three o'clock. Regular church prayer

EAST END BAPTIST TABERNACLE — 1006 and 1008 St. Catherine Street — Frank L. Horsfall, student in charge. Prayer service, 9.30 a.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Preaching service, 7 p.m. Thursday evening, prayer service at 8 p.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 3 o'clock. A cordial welcome awaits you at all three services.

POINT ST. CHARLES BAPTIST CHURCH —Grand Trunk Street, Point St. Charles —Services, Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes, 3 p.m. Monday, 8 p.m., Y.P.S.C.E. Wednesday, 8 p.m., general prayer meeting.

Church of Oew Jerasulem.

CHURCH OF THE NEW JERUSALEM—Corner Dorchester and Hanover Streets —Rev. Edwin Gould, pastor. The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. No evening service. The public are cordially invited.

Reformed Episcopal Church.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH — Cor. Beaver Hall Hill and Lagauchetiere Street — Rev. Charles R. Cook will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Mid-week service on Wednesday evening, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room.

Adaen' Christian.

THE ADVENT CHRISTIAN CONGREGATION—Conservatory Hall, 2289 St. Catherine Street—Public service at 7 p.m. Elder Wm. W. Robertson officiating. Subject, by request, "Jesus, the Christ, who and what was He?"

German Lutheran.

THE GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH—129 St. Dominique Street—Rev. Fr. R'edel, pastor. Service at 11 o'clock.

Unitarian

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. W. S. Barnes, pastor, will preach at both services.

CHURCHES.

Church of England,
Quinquagesima Sunday.

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL — Rev. Canon Norton, D.D., rector of Montreal. Rev. Prof. Steen, M.A., Special Preacher. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 11 a.m., Cathedral service. Preacher, the rector. 4.15 p.m., Litany. 7 p.m., Cathedral service. Preacher, Rev. Prof. Steen. 3 p.m., Sunday schools and Bible classes. Ash Wednesday services. 11 a.m. and 5 p.m. Thursday, St. Matthew's Day, Holy Communion, 10 a.m. Lent daily services, with addresses by city clergy, at 5 p.m.

CHURCH OF S. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—Corner Ontario and St. Urbain Streets—Canon Edmund Wood, M.A., rector. Holy Communion, 8 and 11 a.m. Matins at 10.15. Evensong at 7 p.m.

TRINITY CHURCH—St. Denis Street, opposite Viger Square — Rev. Fred. H. Graham, rector. 11 a.m., morning Preacher, the rector. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible class. 7 p.m., evening prayer and Holy Communion. Preacher, Rev. G. O. Troop, M.A. All are cordially invited. Strangers welcomed and shown to seats.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH—Inspector St., corner St. Paul—Ven. Archdeacon Evans, M.A., D.C.L., rector. Service at 11 a.m. Preacher, the rector. Sunday school and rector's Bible class for men and women at 3 p.m. Service at 7 p.m. Administration of Holy Communion. Service in the chapel on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

ST. JUDE'S CHURCH—Corner Coursol and Vinet Streets—Rev. Canon Dixon, rector. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes for men and women, every Sunday, at 3 p.m. Girls' Brigade, every Monday, at 7.30 p.m. Boys' Brigade, every Tuesday, at 7.45 p.m. Singing class, Tuesday, at 7.30. Divine service and teachers' meeting, Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Band of Hope on Friday, at 8 p.m. Choir practice, Saturday, 8 p.m. Savings Bank, Saturday, 7.30 to 8.30 p.m. Ministering Children's League, Saturday, 8 p.m. Free reading room, every week day evening, from 8.00 to 9.45.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH — Corner Notre Dame and Voltigeurs Streets—Rev. J. F. Renaud, rector. Morning service, 11 a.m. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Evening service, 8 p.m.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH—Corner of Champlain and Dorchester Streets—Rev. T. E. Cunningham, M.A. rector. Morning service at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Rev. W. H. Garth, B.A., will preach. Sunday school and Bible class for adults at 3 p.m. Service Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Strangers always welcome.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH—Rev. G. Osborne Troop, M.A., rector; Rev. W. W. Craig, B.A., assistant. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. Usual services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers welcomed.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—Corner of St. Denis and Marie Anne Streets — Rev. Canon Evans, M.A., rector. Seats free. 9 a.m., Holy Communion. 10.15 a.m., Baptism. 11 a.m., morning service. Preacher, the rector. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. J. Ereaux. 7 p.m., Preacher, Rev. E. McManus. 7 p.m., St. George's Y.M.C.A. Park and Boulevard Mission. Holy Communion on first Sunday in month, after morning service, and 9 a.m. on third Sunday. Baptism on third Sunday, at 10.15 a.m. Montreal Annex—300 Park Avenue—Sunday school at 10 a.m. Divine service at 11 a.m. The rector will officiate. Amherst Park Mission—Sunday school at 3 p.m. Divine service at 7 p.m. Mr. Carruthers.

CHURCH OF THE ADVENT—Westmount, corner of Wood and Western Avenues—Rev. Henry Kittson, M.A., rector. Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m. Evensong and sermon, 7 p.m.

ST. MARY'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH — Hochelaga—Rev. H. Jeckill, B.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible class. Band of Hope, Friday, at 8 p.m. Strangers welcomed.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH—Corner Osborne and Windsor—Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, D.D., L.L.D., rector; Rev. C. J. James, M.A., assistant minister. Holy Communion after morning service. Morning prayer, 11.05 a.m. Preacher, Dean Carmichael. 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible classes. Dean Carmichael's class for men and young men in the church, 3.05, entrance by front door. Evening prayer, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. C. J. James. All strangers and class. Wednesday, being Ash Wednesday, service will be held in the church at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Services will be held from 5 to 5.30 p.m. on Friday's during Lent. Maisonneuve Mission — Corner Pius IX. and Adam Streets, St. George's Y.M.C.A.—10.30 a.m., morning prayer. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Evening prayer, 7 p.m.

ST. MATTHIAS' CHURCH—Corner Cote St. Antoine Road and Church Hill Ave.—Rev. E. C. Bushnell, M.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Services on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH—715 Wellington Street—Rev John Ker, D.D., rector. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 11 a.m., morning service. 7 p.m., evening prayer.

ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE—Holy Communion, 8 a.m. Morning service and Holy Communion, 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Ellegood. Evening service, 7 p.m. Preacher, C. G. Rollit, M.A. Litany, seats free, 4.15 p.m. Sunday school, 2 p.m. Bible class, 3.15 p.m. All seats free at the evening service after 7 p.m.

ST. SIMON'S CHURCH—Corner of St. Elizabeth Ann and Notre Dame Streets, St. Henri—Rev. Frank Charters, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and rector's Bible class at 3 p.m.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH — Longueuil — Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers will be provided with seats.

Presbyterian.

STANLEY STREET CHURCH — Near the Windsor Hall — Rev. F. M. Dewey, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 7 p.m., "Christ our sanctification. 3 p.m., Bible class, Sunday school and Chinese school. Monday, 8 p.m., C.E.S. Wednesday, 8 p.m., prayer and Bible study.

ST. GABRIEL'S CHURCH — Rev. Robert Campbell, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 7 p.m., "Is the Pope or any Church Infallible?" A reply to Father Pardow. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Bible class, 3.15 p.m. C.E. meeting, 8.15 p.m.

CRESCENT STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., pastor. Services will commence at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., the pastor, will preach at both services. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 p.m.

ERSKINE CHURCH — Sherbrooke Street, head of Crescent Street — Rev. A. J. Mowatt, pastor. Rev. Dr. Scringer will preach at 11 a.m., and the pastor at 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 3 p.m. Rev. Dr. Scrimger's Bible class at 3.15. C.E. Society, Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 8 o'clock. Strangers and friends are cordially invited.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN Church — Atwater Avenue — Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

ST. GILES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner of St. Denis and Carriere Streets — Rev. J. R. Dobson, B.A., B.D., pastor. Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Christian Endeavor Society on Monday, at 8 p.m.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN — Corner Dorchester and Drummond Streets — Rev. T. S. McWilliams, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher at both services, the pastor. Strangers will be cordially welcomed and shown to seats.

KNOX CHURCH — Corner Dorchester and Mansfield Sts.—Rev. James Fleck, B.A., pastor. Hours of service, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will conduct both services to-morrow. Sabbath school as usual, at 3 p.m., and Chinese school at 8.15 p.m. Y.P.S. of C.E. on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, and prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

MAISONNEUVE PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. W. M. McKenzie, B.A., minister. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 o'clock.

CHURCHES.

Presbyterian.

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH—Rev. W. R. Cruikshank, B.A., pastor. Rev. Prof. Moore, of Boston, will preach at 11 a.m. Subject, "How to take life worth living." The pastor at 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. C.E., Monday, at 8 p.m. Service Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Literary Society, Thursday, at 8 p.m.

CALVIN CHURCH — Notre Dame Street, near Seigneurs Street—Pastor, Rev. J. Lyall George, M.A. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E., Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Chinese Sabbath school meets at 10 a.m. on Sabbath.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Dorchester Street—The Rev. Jame Barclay, D.D., pastor, will officiate at both services. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Bible class at 3 o'clock. Sunday school at three o'clock. Ladies' Aid and Dorcas Society on Tuesday afternoon, at 2.30. Seats free at Sunday evening services. St. Paul's Mission—St. Charles Street, Point St. Charles—Sunday school, 3 p.m. Evening service, 6.30 p.m.

VICTORIA CHURCH—Corner Conway and Menai Streets—Rev. D. MacVicar, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E., Monday, 8 p.m.

TAYLOR CHURCH—Corner Papineau Ave. and Logan Street—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Friday, at 8 p.m. Seats free. A cordial welcome to strangers.

Methodist.

SHERBROOKE STREET METHODIST Church—Corner of Sherbrooke and St. Charles Borromee Streets—Rev. P. L. Richardson, B.A., B.D., pastor. 11 a.m., the pastor. 7 p.m., Rev. W. S. Lennon, B.A. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. meets on Friday, at 8 p.m. Junior C.E., Friday, at 4.15. Midweek service on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

ST. JAMES' METHODIST CHURCH — Corner St. Catherine and City Councillors Streets—Rev. S. P. Rose, D.D., pastor. Divine worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. and at 3 p.m. Public service in the lecture room on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Epworth League of C.E. on Monday, at 8 p.m.

MOUNTAIN ST. METHODIST CHURCH—Corner of Torrance Street—Rev. Manly Benson, D.D., pastor. 11 a.m., Rev. A. J. Mowatt. 7 p.m., the pastor. Subject, "Is the Gospel and Church a Failure? Anniversary Day. "Come near and bring sacrifices and thanksgivings in the House of the Lord." Bring the children to the Anniversary Services, morning and evening. Sunday school and Bible classes, 3 p.m. E.L. of C.E., Monday, 8 p.m. Wednesday evening service at 8 o'clock. A hearty welcome to all.

DOMINION SQ. METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Mansell, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor at both services. Solos by Miss Hollinshead. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Prayer service on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. E.L. of C.E., Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Strangers welcome to all services.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH—Point St. Charles—Rev. M. Taylor, pastor. Morning service, 11 a.m. Evening service, 7 p.m. Pastor's Bible class and Sunday school at 3 p.m.

FAIRMOUNT AVE. AND OUTREMONT Methodist Churches—The Rev. D. A. Lough, S.T.L., pastor. Services tomorrow at Fairmount Avenue Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. on Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting Monday, at 8 p.m. Service to-morrow at Outremont at 11 a.m. Rev. Thos. Powell will preach. Strangers welcomed at all the services.

DOUGLAS CHURCH—Corner St. Catherine and Chomedy Streets—The Rev. W. H. Emsley, pastor. Pastor at both services. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 3 o'clock. E.L. of C.E., 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Young Men's Club on Thursday, at 8 p.m.

DORCHESTER STREET METHODIST Church—Corner Dorchester and St. Urbain Streets—Rev. W. S. Lennon, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m.

EAST END METHODIST CHURCH — Cor. Lagauchetiere and Plessis Streets —Rev. G. G. Huxtable, pastor. Services will be held at 10.30 o'clock a.m. and at 7 o'clock p.m. All are cordially invited to the services. 2.30 p.m., Sabbath school. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor on Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. All are invited.

WEST END METHODIST CHURCH — Corner of Coursol and Canning Streets—Rev. W. H. Sparling, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath school at 3 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8 o'clock on Monday evening.

MONTREAL SOUTH METHODIST Church — The Rev. D. Mick, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 8.15 p.m. on Monday. Prayer and praise meeting on Wednesday evening from 8.15 to 9 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

HOCHELAGA METHODIST CHURCH—17 Marlborough Street—Rev. A. J. Belton, S.T.L., pastor, 238a Notre Dame Street. Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, at 8 p.m. Strangers cordially welcomed to all these services.

WESTMOUNT METHODIST CHURCH—Corner of Western and Lansdowne Avenues—Rev. J. W. Clipsham, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Church of Scotland.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—Rev. J. Edgar Hill, M.A., B.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "Verdicts of history." 7 p.m., "Blessed are the merciful." 3.15, expository lecture, "The Book of Daniel." Sunday school at three o'clock. Young women's class, 3 p.m. Dorcas Society, Thursday, 11 a.m. Ladies' Aid Society, Wednesday, at 3 o'clock. Work Party, Tuesday, 11 a.m.

House of Industry.

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY and Homes—Longue Pointe—At 1.45 p.m. Divine service will be conducted by Rev. G. Colborne Heine.

GAELIC SERVICE.

An English and a Gaelic service will be held in Welcome Hall, 247 St. Antoine Street on Sunday, Feb. 20th, at 4 o'clock p.m., by Rev. F. C. J. McLeod.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY

The 10th anniversary of the dedication of Mountain St Methodist Church and the 64th of the forming of the Congregation will be observed on Sunday by Special Sermons preached in the morning by the Rev. A. J. Mowatt, pastor of the Erskine Presbyterian Church, and in the evening by the pastor Rev. Dr. Benson. On Tuesday night Feb. 22nd a grand vocal and instrumental concert is to be given by the Staff and pupils of the Montreal Conservatory of Music in the large lecture-hall of the church.

DELAY NO LONGER.

Your health is getting worse every day. This cough threatens you with consumption. Throw it out without respect. Don't you stand this Bronchitis either, this Asthma or this Catarrh; they are dangerous guests. To get rid of them immediately, take Morin's Creso-Phates Wine.

The bright thaw'ts of the sun will melt the thickest ice.

One little hint is often worth more than a ton of advice.

Some men's foresight is better than their other sight.

HERALD WANTS

The Herald aims at being the channel of communication between the person who wants an employee and the person who wants a situation. To this end it offers to insert free advertisements of SITUATIONS WANTED and SITUATIONS VACANT,

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED—Good general servant. Apply after seven o'clock. 91 Durocher. 44

NIGHT WATCHMAN WANTED — With steam engineer's certificate. Apply 141 St. James Street. tf

WANTED—20 young ladies for variety show. Apply to James Roberts, 174 St. Lawrence Street, between 7.30 p.m. and 9 o'clock to-night. 42

WANTED—Manager for branch cycle business. Must have good connection and furnish bonds. Good opportunity to work into first-class trade. Apply D.W., 555 Euclid Avenue, Toronto. tf

WANTED—An engineer to act as salesman for local coal company. Must have had experience in, and thoroughly understand burning and handling the different steam coals. D 2, Herald. 43

WANTED—Maid, at once. Must have best of references. Address D. 4, Herald Office. 44

WANTED—A young girl to assist with light housework. 99 Rozel Street.

WANTED—A general servant. Must be a good cook and have reference; for family of two. Apply between 1 and 2, and 6 and 8 p.m., 73 St. Matthew St.

WANTED—An experienced waitress, immediately. No Sunday work. Apply at Welsh & Rough, 1796 Notre Dame.

WANTED—A smart lad, accustomed to kitchen work, also able to wait on table. 100 University Street.

WANTED—Boy for an office. One preferred who can speak French and manipulate a typewriter. Apply 260 St. James Street, Room No. 5.

WANTED—A servant for a family of two, for general housework and to help with baby. References required. Apply at once, 353 Prince Arthur Street, near University.

WANTED—General servant for small family. Must have good references. 480 Guy Street.

WANTED—First-class fur cutter for a wholesale house, good wages; steady work all the year for one capable of doing all kinds of fine work. Apply after 6 p.m., to A. Foucher, 339 Sanguinet Street.

WANTED—A general servant. Apply with references. 5 Sussex Avenue.

WANTED—Young girl for general housework; no washing. References. Apply 120 Crescent Street.

WANTED—General servant for family of three. Apply 44 St. Luke Street.

HERALD WANTS

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SITUATION WANTED — Good butter and cheese maker requires situation. Good references as to capability, etc. Apply A. A., Dunham, Que. 44

WANTED—Bill Posting, Distribution of Samples, Circulars, Dodgers, etc., etc. F H. Leech, P.O. Box 418, Sherbrooke, Que.

WANTED—Work of any kind in the line of book-keeping, shorthand or office work, by middle-aged man. Good references. T.M., Herald Office.

WANTED—Young man wants work in fur factory or hat store. First-class salesman and blocker, and can do a little cutting. Best of references. H.R.D., Herald Office.

WANTED—A city traveller, of 15 years' experience in dry goods, is open for an engagement for the 1st of March. Best references. Speaking both languages. Address Box D 1, Herald. 43

WANTED—By reliable man, work of any kind; yards to clean, etc. 49 St. Urbain Street. 45

HERALD WANTS

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—By a respectable English widow, washing, or any kind of work by the day or week. Apply Mrs. G., 228 St. George Street. 41

WANTED—Gentlemen's clothes mended and darned very neatly, and promptly attended to, at a reasonable price. C.L., 195 St. Elizabeth Street. 40

WANTED—By a young married woman, washing, or work by the day. Would take in washing at home. Apply 261 St. Martin Street.

WANTED—Work of any kind, by day or week, by a good laundress. M.S., 709 Craig Street. 42

WANTED—Washing or any kind of work by the day; good laundress; well recommended. 174 St. Urbain. 45

WANTED—A respectable widow, with little girl, would be glad to hear of one or two gentlemen wishing to keep bachelor's hall from 1st May. Would act as housekeeper, and give use of furniture, piano, gas stove, etc., for moderate wages. Address Box D 3, Herald. 45

WANTED—By young lady, position as typewriter and stenographer (Remington), with fair knowledge of French. Would be willing to start on low salary. Address "Gertie," Herald Office. 45

HERALD WANTS

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Advert

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HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

JAS. S. BRIERLEY, Managing Director

UNION LABEL TYPOGRAPHICAL MONTREAL, No 176

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 19.

THE MAYOR'S OPPORTUNITY.

One of the first things the new City Council should do is to appoint a charter committee.

If Montreal's system of government is to be adjusted to the requirements of the city's growth, and the evils which have shown themselves in its administration, the work must be set about in a different manner than has characterized the revision proceedings up to this point.

What has been done? Three lawyers have been appointed to draw up a new charter. Into the hands of these gentlemen the work of devising a new system has been consigned. Without suggestions, without an outline of even the most general description, the Council handed over the work as though glad to be rid of a troublesome business. And what have these revisors done? What are they doing? The only occasion on which they let the public see into the recesses of their intentions there was confusion and indecision—a multiplicity of changes and an absence of anything which would give hope that they had grasped the necessities of the situation.

If Mayor Prefontaine desires to postpone changes in the city government he has only to allow the revision to drift along in its present shape. But we would point out to him, what he must already know, that there is at his hand an opprtunity to signalize his mayoral term. He may associate his name with the dawn of a new and cleaner regime at the City Hall by bringing about those reforms and safeguards in the letting of contracts and the expenditure of money which will go to the root of our municipal misgovernment.

He asserts a desire to make a favorable exit from the municipal stage. Here is his opportunity. He knows—no one so well—the weakness of the present system. He knows—no one so well—how, under it, responsibility for indefensible expenditures can be shuffled about from alderman to alderman. He knows—no one so well—how prodigality and the grossest favoritism, to speak most euphemistically, can disguise themselves and appear to some casual observers to merit promotion to the Mayor's chair. He knows—no one so well—that to allow this state of things to continue is to discourage civic vigilance and virtue and to encourage and embolden extravagance and jobbery. What does he purpose to do? Does he purpose to do anything to close the open doors through which the civic treasury is emptied; anything to fasten responsibility for those burdens which are increasing upon the backs of the ratepayers?

The Greater Montreal scheme appears to be the largest thing in his mind. We do not criticise it: it is inevitable sooner or later, and perhaps the sooner it is brought about the better it will be for the taxpayers. But the accomplishment of the Greater Montreal scheme will serve to accentuate the evils of our system of government. It will increase the amount of money to be spent and at the same time the number of aldermen who will have a finger in spending it. Under the present higgledy-piggledy system this will increase the difficulty of fastening responsibility upon those who misspend and those who do worse.

Without responsibility there can be no hope of good government. A better charter is the necessary corollary of a greater city.

Let the Council, then, and the Mayor set about the work of charter-making as though they were in earnest. The reference to three lawyers is only delaying the real work, which, to be thorough and practical, must be done by a committee of the Council acting in conjunction with citizens who have made a study of those municipal conditions which confront the city.

PASS THE BILL.

While the ample discussion and careful criticism of every important public measure is a part of the duty of an opposition, the gravity of the issue opened up by the situation that has arisen in the Klondike ought to defer members from wasting time in useless carping against a measure so vital to Canadian interests as this Klondike railway bill. No one will dispute the right of Sir Charles Tupper and his colleagues in the House to make whatever party capital they can out of a fair discussion of the contract, but it appears that in the desire to make party capital some members of the party are not over-scrupulous about the effect their words may have upon the business of the country.

It is stated by the Mayor of Winnipeg, who is now in Montreal, that the business done in Seattle in Klondike supplies amounts to a million dollars a week. Even if it were only one half that amount, including transportation north, it is still very much in excess of the business done by way of Vancouver and Victoria. Making all allowances for existing conditions this disproportion is much greater than should exist. There can be no doubt the transportation companies which make Seattle their western terminus have used every argument in their power in favor of travellers doing their outfitting at that place, and that they have been successful in the vast majority of cases is clear from the great excess of business done in the American city. It is not pleasant to Canadians to be obliged to reflect that travellers prefer buying in Seattle rather than in Vancouver or Victoria, despite the heavy duties they have to pay at the Canadian border, which payments they would be able to avoid by purchasing in Canada. Where will we find the reasons for this preference? It is not to be found in superior transportation facilities, for the C.P.R. ought to be able, with its unexcelled rolling stock and unimpeded control of the only through line, to successfully compete for that part of the contract. It does not lie in the superiority of American supplies, for the Canadian articles, as can be seen in the stores of Montreal, are as good as can be procured elsewhere. It is true, Seattle had the advantage of the trade at its inception, but that is not enough to offset the immense advantage that ought to accrue to the Canadian ports from the fact that Canadian outfits are not dutiable. Seattle's advantage appears to lie in the fact that the transportation companies have, by every means in their power, disseminated the idea that to travel by Vancouver would be to lose valuable time and to be subjected to all kinds of annoyances.

It must be admitted that the scheme has worked well. The results indicate that it has worked out to the utmost satisfaction of the originators. Nobody who has the gold fever badly enough to want to get into the Klondike with the first rush will care to take any chances of having his goods tied up at Dyea or Skagway, and, as those who buy at Seattle experience no such delays, Seattle at once gets the benefit of the doubt. We may rest assured that the Frye bill was introduced largely to fill people's minds with this delusion. No one believes that Congress will accept a bill which sets aside treaty rights, or that the American executive would act upon the provisions of the bill if it were passed. But it indicates a hostile disposition on the part of those who control the strip between the Klondike and the Pacific, and travellers will not care to take chances.

It is not easy to excuse Sir Charles Tupper and his political friends for their share in creating this impression. It is not enough that they should waste time with sophistical arguments about the value of the recompense given the contractors; they must publish to all the world that the railway is not to be a Canadian railway, but one subject to American control from the sea coast. It is quite possible that the Americans may make trouble at Wrangel. That much can be admitted. But it is also exceedingly improbable that they will do so when it is remembered by their executive that American miners are accorded precisely the same rights as British subjects in the gold fields themselves. Moreover, the United States is not a barbaric power, and despite the sneers and jibes of a section of the Canadian public, its governing bodies are not the kind to wilfully violate treaties to which they have deliberately become party. Sir Charles Tupper must realize thoroughly that all these vain protests on both sides of the line, these forebodings of trouble at Wrangel, are bound to have the effect of diverting business from Canada, and into the hands of the United States railway and supply companies. It is bad enough, in all conscience, to have an American jingo Senator playing into the hands of these corporations and cities, but it is infinitely worse to be obliged to witness the spectacle exhibited by the Canadian party who have boasted their devotion to Canadian interests for twenty years, vieing with Mr. Frye and his friends in producing the same effect.

The reputation of Sir Charles Tupper in the Dominion would have been greatly enhanced if he had manfully adhered to the position he took on first reading the terms of the contract in The Herald. He saw then that the right step had been taken for the advantage of the country. Business men perceived the same thing. The leading bankers of the Dominion, quoted elsewhere in this issue, bear testimony to the immense impetus given to business all over the country by the prospect of a large Canadian trade in Klondike supplies. There can be no question that the announcement of this Klondike railway contract gave a new impetus to the efforts that had already been exerted. Business men in Montreal welcomed it. They were right, and Sir Charles Tupper was right. They have gone on with their work with renewed vigor. Sir Charles Tupper should have stood his ground upon the sentiments he first expressed. There has been nothing new in the contract to change his mind. We have no doubt he is of the same mind still. But he surrendered at the first demand to the baser elements of his party, who were content to get some petty advantage out of "malicious and lying innuendo," whether the country suffered or not.

AT IT AGAIN.

Sir Charles Tupper has a truly marvellous capacity for making calculations, and is never quite as happy as when he is indulging his penchant for figures. In his speech on the second reading of the Klondike Railway bill, he treated the House to a display that must have reminded the older members of his predictions made prior to the construction of the C.P.R.

"The poor miner," he said, "has to pay a rental of $15 a year. This would amount on the contractors' land grant to $37,500,000, but they were not to pay anything at all." The fact is that the miner who pays rental pays it on a very small strip, under every foot of which he has reasonable hope of finding gold. If he paid on the basis Sir Charles Tupper goes upon he would have to pay another $15 for every hundred feet of the adjoining mountains, as well as for the space in the creek. The policy of the contractors will probably be to keep track of new gold fields and to have their own prospectors also on the lookout. As soon as any sort of a good thing comes under their notice they will at once run their survey lines, but these lines are to be governed by a a base line twenty-four miles long. In the very nature of things, the proportion of worthless mountain to valuable creek in that twenty-four mile stretch will be about a million to one, and nobody knows that any better than Sir Charles Tupper. He make his calculations as though there had been an electro-plating process going on up there which had covered the territory with a few inches of gold evenly distributed. It requires no personal experience of mining countries to discern how utterly fallacious and futile is the calculation with which the leader of the Opposition hopes to deceive the Canadian electors.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

All aboard for Vancouver!

Even the bank managers are inoculated with the Klondike germ.

How Du Lhut and his voyageurs would have stared at the chance of crossing the continent for thirty dollars.

Col. Hughes stands fast. Maclean and Foster could not subdue his martial spirit as they did that of their aged leader.

According to the Gazette, the utmost that is hoped from the Drummond investigation is that it may show some cover for a fresh attack upon Mr. Tarte. Much cry and little wool is the Opposition policy.

Mr. Casgrain complained that Mr. Hughes' reason for separating himself from the party was very flimsy. It was certainly better than Sir Charles Tupper's reason for changing his opinion in obedience to party.

It will be interesting to watch the effect of low pasenger rates on business. If the trip across the continent were always at the present figure, a great many Canadians would go West just to see their own country.

Col. Hughes' somewhat ghastly references to the deposition of Sir Charles Tupper from his position as leader by means of intrigue and political assassination must have been received with very mingled feelings by his friends of the Opposition.

Hon. Mr. Fisher made a practical suggestion, in the course of his speech on the Yukon railway contract, when he remarked that the danger of obstruction and delays at Wrangel might be avoided by freight boats of light draft being used on the line between Vancouver and Glenora. These boats might be towed by ocean steamers to the mouth of the Stickeen, and there taken in tow by the river steamers. The American Government will hardly venture to interfere with British vessels that do not ask leave to touch American territory, further than to know that they are British and are engaged in carrying articles of commerce.

FRENCH PRESS

L'Avant-Garde—Why must the government allow an exorbitant tariff on goods going over the Yukon Railway? But the government is full of consideration for the rich. You are poor. Very well! You will contribute to increase the wealth of the speculators who already had a large portion of the public fortune. Pay up, poor men. You must become poorer still. The rich must become richer. Such is the motto of the federal government. Such a government is a disgrace to the country, and after disgrace come ruin.

Le Soleil.—The citizens of Quebec must not be surprised if the government does not give them the bridge this session. The petition and the plans were only deposited some days before the opening of the session, the city of Quebec has not yet done anything tangible, through its City Council, to prove that it believes in the entreprise. The Board of Trade arouses a number of opponents to the building of the bridge by its intemperate demands. The public must now know where they stand and the friends of the Laurier government will know whom to blame if the construction of the bridge is not decided upon this session.

La Patrie.—The catholic teachers of the city and district of Montreal had an interview on Monday with the provincial ministers requesting representation in the Catholic Committee of the Council of Public Instruction. We cannot congratulate them too heartily upon this plucky step. Hitherto members of the teaching profession, active teachers, men of the trade in fact, have been systematically excluded from this committee.

La Patrie—Will the Senate dare to block a popular measure and take the responsibility of obstructing the creation of communications with the Klondike? Will they give themselves up to this work of deterioration to satisfy the hatred and vexation of little men who cannot forgive the Liberal party for having taken the preserve pot from them? Will they undertake to prove by their own aberration and parliamentary anarchy, that the Senate not only fails to realize the idea of the Fathers of Confederation, but that it constitutes an absolute and despotic power which laughs contemptuously at the people and places itself above the people's representatives?

We shall soon know, and the sooner the better, for we certainly do not intend to leave the country to be governed by the Tories when the mandate has been given expressly to us.

La Patrie—Mr. Prudent Beaudry, pilot, who was deprived of his licence for refusing to take a vessel out during the strike last summer, has applied to the Harbour Board for reinstatement, citing his twenty-seven years of faithful service. We are not favourable to strikes, but we think the Board cannot refuse a brave fellow like Mr. Beaudry to restore his licence. The Board, we hope, will forget the incidents of last summer and Mr. Beaudry, we are sure, will only recall them to increase his zeal in the discharge of his duty.

THEIR ANNUAL BALL.

The annual ball of the employes of the Standard Shirt Company, Ltd, was held at the Queen's Hall last night. Fully 200 couples enjoyed dancing. An excellent supper was served by the well known caterer A. Scott. Dancing was kept up until the early hours of the morning.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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PROBLEMS AND POLICIES,

To be Solved and Adopted by Great Britain in 1898.

W. T. STEAD'S FORECAST.

Parliamentary Government Giving Way to Personal Rule.

Mr. W. T. Stead has a strong article in the American Review of Reviews for February under the caption, "British Problems and policies for 1898." He opens with the following striking paragraph:—

"The first conclusion that has been forced upon me by the accumulating pressure of facts is that to go on much longer as we are drifting at present is impossible. Things imperial, political, commercial, and social have reached a point when a change is inevitable. Slowly and reluctantly the conviction is being forced home upon all reflecting minds that if we are to retain and maintain our position in the world, we must promptly and decisively readjust our policy to the altered conditions of the new time. Whether it is in confronting foreign rivals or internal difficulties, one thing only is quite clear, we must apply ourselves much more seriously to consider the conditions on which we hold our empire and feed our people than we have been willing to do for years past."

He divides the "obvious facts" of the situation under three heads—"The Collapse of the Liberal Party." "The Breakdown of the Army," and "Our Industrial Supremacy Endangered." Speaking of the second and third of these, he says:—"The British Empire stands alone in splendid isolation in the midst of a multitude of eager, not to say envious, rivals, who are engaged in a scramble, as if for life and death, for the remnants of the world. We are, thank Heaven, still supreme on the sea. But on land our military system has broken down. It was constructed in 1872 to answer the needs of an empire much smaller than that which we now possess. It has never been readjusted to the expansion, territorial and otherwise, which has taken place. It is admittedly inadequate to our needs, almost as inadequate as was the navy before 1884. We have neither allies nor armies, and but for the fleet we should long ere this have been given as a prey to the spoiler. By a series of makeshifts we have succeeded in keeping up our garrisons, but only at the cost of destroying the whole principle on which the system was based. To make the breeches fit the growing boy we have cut off lengths on one leg in order to stitch them on to the other. But patch and stitch as we may, the lad has outgrown his breeches.

"And in the third place, what is the most obvious fact both at home and abroad? It is that our industrial and manufacturing supremacy, the basis upon which the whole edifice of empire rests, is now for the first time seriously threatened—by the competition of Germany on the one hand and by that of the United States on the other. Those who have studied the subject most closely are the most alarmed at the significance of the omens which in the present foreshadow the course of events in the future.

"If ever there was an inveterate optimist about the British Empire, I am that man, as my writings for the last twenty-five years sufficiently attest. But who is there, when confronted by these three admitted and indisputable facts, can pretend that they do not justify the most serious soberthinking as to what they portend, and the most strenuous national endeavor to provide remedies before it be too late? Should they fail to arouse attention and to incite to instant and strenuous action, the historian of the future will have to summarize the causes of the decline and fall of the British Empire in three pregnant words, 'Suicide from imbecility.'"

Government by the people has all but broken down, Mr. Stead says, and he discusses it in this way:—

"The collapse of the representative system at Vienna but emphasizes the conviction that is slowly gaining ground, both in the Old World and the New, that representative government is breaking down. In a recent article Madame Novikoff expresses with characteristic verve the conviction that the close of the century has witnessed the collapse of parliamentarism and the rehabilitation of the principle of personal government. Whether we regard this with dismay or exultation, there is unfortunately no doubt as to the facts upon which she bases her opinion. For years past the difficulty of legislation at Westminster has been the nightmare of our practical men. The parliamentary machine is so hopelessly blocked. In Greater New York New Year's Day witnessed the establishment of Mr. Croker as the veiled dictator of an English-speaking community larger, more powerful, and infinitely more wealthy than the total population of the American colonies at the time when they revolted from British rule.

"We are, indeed, it would seem, on the verge of a strong reaction against the old accepted formulas of democratic government. The faith of the people in the people as the agency to be used for governing the people has been rudely shaken. It is no longer assumed, even in the most radical quarters, that the millennium will be assured when every Tom, Dick and Harry has equal voting rights with any other subjects of Her Majesty. The ballot-box is no longer the heaven-sent panacea which it appeared in the eyes of the multitude only twenty years ago. There is everywhere a perceptible reaction in favor of government by the capable as opposed to government by the counting of noses. To find your capable man, to put him in power after having found him, and then, after having installed him, to give ever more and more power to his elbow, is becoming to an increasing extent the dominant instinct of the new time.

"This element of deference to capacity and a recognition of the divine right of the capable to command lies at the bottom of another great movement which is filling the careful observer with alarm. The prolonged strike in the engineering trade, which is playing such havoc with British industry, presents many conflicting and confusing issues to the public; but one thing stands out quite clearly upon which the British public has absolutely made up its mind. There must be no meddling and interfering by the incompetent and untrained with the capable and responsible heads of departments. Our American competitors, like those of Germany, are hampered by no restrictions upon the effective use of the best machinery at their command. If we are not to go under in the ceaseless warfare which is waged in the markets of the world, our industrial system must be under the control of the competent. The time has come when we have to recognize that in the interests of democracy the great revolutionary formula, 'The tools to those who can use them,' must be supplemented by another formula not less imperative, and that is, 'The direction to those who have the brains.'"

His new policy for the new time he epitomizes in the phrases, "Keep what we have," and "We have dined."

"The time has come when John Bull should be able to say to all his friends and neighbors, 'I have dined!' In the next century, possibly in ten years, appetite may return, but for at least ten years 'I have dined' must be the motto of John Bull. Such a declaration, if made, will be hailed with a chorus of derision by those who profess to believe that there are no limits to his repacity. But no one knows better than the late and present premiers that what we need at present is not more provinces to conquer, but a period of repose in which we may digest that which we have already annexed without assimilating. The repose of repletion will not be a very heroic attitude; but even a lion sleeps after a full meal."

Regarding the partition of China, he says:—

"If there is to be a partition of the yellow-skinned empire, we cannot too plainly and emphatically declare we are out of it; we are not in the running and do not mean to be. If France, Russia and Germany please to scramble for the inheritance of the yellow man, they will not have to count with England as a fourth in that scramble. Chusan or some other island we may occupy, but if we do, it will not be a base for territorial conquest, but rather to assure ourselves of a position which will render unnecessary any need for operations on the land. But, it will be asked, are we then to have no policy in relation to the partition of the Chinese empire? By no means; if we take, as the starting point and fundamental basis of our policy, the determination that we will under no circumstances be driven into any annexation or occupation of Chinese territory, then there is open to us a policy which of all others is most in accordance with our imperial interest and our national genius.

"Our position in China and that of all other nations is secured by treaties which limit the customs to 5 per cent. with an additional 2½ transit dues. The maintenance of that maximum of 7½ per cent. ad valorem duty on all goods imported or exported from China should be the object of our policy. In defending it we should at once place ourselves at the head of all the commercial nations, and render possible, for the first time, an alliance for a specific and commercial object between Britain and the United States. A league of peace and fair trade would attract all the non-conquering powers in Europe and America which do business with China, and would enable us to enforce without difficulty the recognition of the fiscal status quo upon all the partitioning powers. England and America, with the minor powers in their train, would be amply strong enough to make it worth while for France, Russia, and Germany to respect the fiscal status quo and pledge themselves neither to raise the present duties nor to erect any customs tariff which would give their own people preference over the rest of the world in the conquests which they contemplate making. If the fiscal status quo remains unchanged, every improvement in the internal administration, which inevitably follows the extension of sovereignty, will redound to the prosperity of British trade."

His concluding paragraphs are:—

"The real work to which the new policy for the new time summons the energies of the commonwealth is the quickening of the sluggish intelligence of our people, the concentration of attention upon the revival of British industry, and the reestablishment of our manufacturing supremacy. Education in all its branches, from the kindergarten to the university, is the one chance of success. Whether it is in agriculture, in commerce, or in manufacture, the old policy of laissez faire has broken down. To tamper with free trade is a confession of failure crowned by suicide. But the time has come when the highest organs of the state must be invoked for the purpose of winning the battle, which at present is going sorely against us owing to lack of organized and directing intelligence. The report of the Irish Recess Committee has reminded us how agriculture has been revived in Denmark and manufactures in Bavaria, by the energetic and sustained efforts of the intelligence department of the state. Something like that will have to be done here. Wherever any industry shows signs of going under through the stress of foreign competition there should be prompt state inquest made to ascertain the remedy, if remedy there be. If a captain loses so much as a gunboat, there is court-martial with punishment to follow, but no national authority brands as infamous the captain of industry who allows, from ignorance or prejudice, a whole trade to fall into the hands of the foreigner.

"Whatever else seems in doubt, one thing seems certain. Our people will have to work a good deal harder and play less than they have been doing of late. And this being so, it should be a matter of national interest as well as of national pride to improve by all available means the lot of those on whom toil will press more heavily than before. Here also the state as an intelligence department might do good service by using all the means at its disposal to level up the condition of the rank and file in the army of labor to the highest standard reached in the camp of any of our competitors. Adequate provision must be made for the adjudicating of disputes which, left to themselves, breed mutinies in the camp at the very moment when the enemy thunders at our gates.

"This brief sketch seems to me, in rough and imperfect outline, the new policy suited to the needs of the new time in England. Whether or not I am correct in this detail or that is a matter of no importance. The one thing needful is that we should each and all of us gravely consider, and act at once, what can be done to face the dangers that confront Britain and its empire. The one unpardonable thing is to thrust our head like an ostrich into the sands and await our doom. For in that case it would not tarry; even now it comes on apace."

G.T.R. MAY MEET CUT.

Chicago, Feb. 19.—The Grand Trunk yesterday asked the Chicago and St. Paul lines to allow it to meet the Canadian Pacific reduction in rates to Pacific coast points in connection with the rapidly increasing Klondike business. A special meeting of the interested lines will probably be held to-day. Should the Canadian Pacific rates not be met the result may be the loss of nearly all the English traffic by the American lines. A meeting of interested lines has been called for to-day to decide on some definite course of action, but it may have to be adjourned to the beginning of the week on account of the absence of many of the general passenger agents in the East.

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With a matinee Saturday, February 26th.

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Mr. G. Couture, Musical Director; Mr. Walter S. Craven of New York, Stage Manager; Mr. E. J. Chambers, Business Manager.

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$2.75. The Bailey Donaldson Co., Montreal.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has accepted, under benefit of inventory, the succession of Demoiselle Nathalie Brossard, in her lifetime, spinster, and exercising her rights, living in the village of Laprairie, in the District of Montreal. Joseph C. Brossard. Montreal, 17th February, 1898.

POWER OF COAL IN THE FAR EAST.

Control of the Supply an Important Matter.

MIGHT DECIDE THE ISSUE.

The Social Condition of the People of Hungary.

London, Feb. 15.—In the event of the outbreak of hostilities in the far East the potency of the contending fleets will depend to a very large degree upon their respective control of a coal supply. In modern naval warfare coal is of more vital consequence than even ammunition, for without it a ship can neither fight nor run away. A note or two about the chief Oriental coaling depots are therefore in order. Great Britain has seven coaling stations between the Red Sea and Chinese waters. These are Aden, Bombay, Trincomalee, Madras, Rangoon, Singapore, and Hong Kong. Of these Trincomalee, Madras, and Singapore are fortified, and could hold out for a certain length of time against any demands that might be made on them for their stores of coal. But these are not the only coaling stations from which warships cruising about China may draw supplies. There are several Japanese and Chinese ports at which coal may be obtained, and the French have a few small stations, while the Russians can supply themselves and their allies from their fortified stronghold Vladivostok, the only fortified port outside Japan in the Eastern seas where coal which has anything like the quality demanded for warship stoke-rooms has been stored in any quantities. If Russia acted in concert with any other Powers, the supplies at Vladivostock would be at their disposal, but they are known to be inadequate to the supply of anything like a combination of foreign fleets. Recent cable despatches aver that England has been buying up all the available smokeless coal in Eastern waters for some time past, and if her stations were closed, her opponents would have to trust chiefly to the slow service of colliers.

* * *

In the course of a discussion in the German Imperial Diet a few days ago in relation to the estimates for the maintenance of the Baltic Canal, Count Posadowsky, Secretary of State for the Interior, declared that, although the traffic on the canal continued to fall below the original estimate, the receipts had increased by more than twenty-three per cent. during the first three-quarters of 1897. The question of a revision of the tariffs could not be approached till next winter, when the Government would be prepared to consider the introduction of "season tickets" for the canal, and of graduated tolls. It was also intended, he said, to increase the number of points at which vessels could pass each other. On the other hand, the establishment of canvassing agents abroad was considered impracticable. The number of accidents in the canal was diminishing. The traffic was steadily increasing, and he thought that there was ground for the hope that in the near future the administrative expenses would be covered by the income.

* * *

A recent British consular report contains some interesting facts concerning the social condition of Hungary. The increase of the population, though continuous, is not so rapid as in the last century, the restraining influences being emigration and epidemics from bad sanitation. The Great Plain (Alfold) has been re-peopled during the past two centuries, and the population has trebled since 1787. The main stream of Hungarian emigration is to the United States and Canada, and consists mainly of Ruthenians. In the districts on the Lower Danube males are in a majority, a condition thought to be due to the subordinate position of women and the heavy burden of work thrown on them. In the Szekely land the women have a greater tendency to emigrate, and the males are, therefore, in a majority; in one district there are only 482 females to every 1,000 inhabitants. The number of people in Hungary over sixty years of age are comparatively few, on account of sanitary shortcomings "and the defective arrangements both material and mental for making provision for the future." Early marriages form a distinctive feature of Hungarian life; at the time of the last census just two-thirds of the population over sixteen years of age were married. Second marriages also are very numerous. In every 1,000 persons over fifteen, between 1888 and 1893, the proportion of marriages was reckoned at seventy-eight, and forty per cent. of the brides were under twenty. In the agricultufal districts the number of marriages is intimately connected with the yield of the crops. The actual birth-rate is very high as compared with Western Europe, and for a long period there has been an annual average of forty-four children born alive to every 1,000 inhabitants. Curious differences are observed in regard to the rates of natural increase in the different religious bodies, for, while the Jews between the two last censuses of 1881 and 1891 showed an average increase of 18.3 per 1,000, the Roman Catholics 12.3, and the Greek Catholics 12, that of the Protestants was only 9.

* * *

The Order of Franciscans in Hungary has been threatened with a split, and almost with dissolution, by an attempt to extend to it the strict rules introduced in the monasteries in other countries. It has been represented to the Pope that the Hungarian members of the order are of a different class from those elsewhere, and that rather than subject themselves to the rigid interpretation of the vow of poverty and the other rules of close observance, they would prefer to leave the order in a body, while the popularity of the order in Hungary would be extinguished by the enforcement of new rules on the few who would remain in the monasteries. The Pope, according to the Pester Lloyd, has yielded to these representations, and ordained that the Franciscan monasteries in Hungary shall remain as they have been, and that the friars shall continue to devote themselves to teaching, sick-nursing, the care of hospitals, etc., and be exempt from the stricter discipline applied in Austria and elsewhere.

In view of the accuracy of the long-range small-calibre rifles, interesting experiments have been made by the Society of Civil Engineers in Paris. To designate the visability of colors at great distances, numbers from one to eight were taken, eight signifying invisibility. The result of observaton at 600 metres (650 yards) is given as follows: In clear weather white is most distinctly visible (1); then come hussar blue, light blue (2), scarlet (3), and green (4); gray and the color of dry foliage are almost invisible, and were marked 7. Dark blue was called 6. In cloudy weather no difference was noted in the case of white, blue, green, and brown. Hussar blue became less visible (3), as did scarlet (4). On the other hand, green became more visible (3). At night the results were the same as in cloudy weather, except that white became invisible, and so passed from 1 to 8. The colors of the German and Italian infantry (iron gray and dark blue) were classified as 6. In France, in consequence of the red kepi, the dark blue coat, and the scarlet trousers, the average number obtained was 4½. But it is believed that in reality the disadvantage of the French infantry will turn out to be less, because only that part of the red trousers between the lower edge of the coat and the top of the boot is visible, and even this will be so dusty after the first day's march that no actual color will be visible. The light reflected from cuirasses, helmets and sabres was not taken into account.

* * *

A communication was made to the French Academy of Sciences the other day concerning the creation of meteorological stations in the North Atlantic Ocean. For several years the Prince of Monaco has occupied himself with that subject, and has sought spots in the North Atlantic where the creation of meteorological stations would increase the facilities for making accurate weather predictions for Western Europe. The first result of the Prince's efforts is the recent creation of two meteorological stations in the Azores by the Portuguese Government. Those stations, situated about four hundred leagues to the west of the European continent, are placed under the direction of Capt. Chaves, and one of them is connected with Europe by a telegraphic cable. It is also thought that the seismic observations made in the Azores will be of scientific and possibly of practical value in the study of earthquakes, as on several occasions, and especially in 1887, premonitory signs of the earthquakes which caused desolation in certain parts of south Europe were noted in the Azores.

IN THE HAIR.

Up in their hair, women are wearing of an evening a variety of objects. No end of combs, if they possess jewelled ones or plain shell tuckers, while by way of color a trifle not seen heretofore is a dainty affair of pink heather, tied up with a pale-blue ribbon and a spray of blue and white osprey curling up rather high. These curly ospreys are boldly worn by the tenderest hearted members of the Audubon societies, because the delightfully humane and sympathetic milliner says they are the feathers shed by the osprey naturally, not the plumage wrenched from the poor bird-martyr's body. Let us all hope the milliner is telling nothing but the truth, since those banner-like sprays wave from nearly every pretty dancer's and diner's head. Moreover, they are dyed all possible tints, and one enthusiastically adopted hair decoration is made of carefully preserved real fern leaves, tied with green ribbon, and topped with a green osprey. It is seen in nearly every golden head.

So far, no society for the prevention of cruelty to helpless creation has raised any protest against the wearing of the tails of fur-bearing animals. Literally millions of tails, long and short, well-coated and sparsely covered, are in active business in winter. Of course a goodly majority are taken along with valuable pelt from the little Canadian and North European animals, which die that rich women may boast another luxury, but there is simply no denying the fact that the city cat has a new terror to avoid, and the race of bob-tailed felines is on the astonishing increase.

Be that as it may, it takes anywhere from one to two dozen tails to make any woman strictly fashionable this winter, and with the fur-trimmed evening dresses are often worn a bunch of wired tails in the well-arranged coiffure. These little top-knots of prettiness are always set off by a dab of flowers and perhaps a scarlet or yellow osprey. Maybe poor pussy would never recognize the erstwhile pride of her person, so artfully does the dye-pot change a tortoise shell or gray and white appendage into a mink or sable, marten or skunk fur. Speaking of tails, the latest thing in cravats is a length of ivory lace with a couple of real sable tails nestling in the folds of the bow. Talk of the fly in the amber!

AN AMERICAN GARDENER-GIRL.

Landscape gardening is a passion with Miss Edna Sutermeister, of St. Louis, and she purposes following it as a profession, and with this end in view she is studying botany, flowers, shrubs and landscape gardening in the Washington University, St. Louis. She was always fond of botany while at school, and was eager to study further plant life. She believes that in her profession there is a great opportunity for woman. She is the only girl in her class at the university, but she does her work artistically. Every morning Miss Sutermeister goes to Shaw's Garden, where she is superintendent of two greenhouses, and where she directs arrangements and care of the flowers. She has four men working under her. Miss Sutermeister took the regular four-years' course at the high school. She was president of the girls' society, and was said to have made one of the best presidents the society ever had. Her passion was for doing things most girls cannot do at all. She made a firm, impartial chairman at the girls' meetings, and developed into what the girls called "a powerful" debater. She studied political economy, which ninety-nine girls out of a hundred despise, and she liked it, possibly because the others didn't. She took part in the tariff and free silver debates, and did better than any other girl in the class.

COIN PIECES POPULAR.

Every woman returning from Europe now, wears a bangle on her arm. The coin bangle is the correct thing just now. These bangles are in thin silver wire, upon which are to be hung 3 and 10-cent pieces, with the monogram of the giver on one side, and of gold wire, upon which are hung $1 and $5 gold pieces. This new fad promises to affect the men seriously, for a bangle is considered absolutely worthless unless it is the gift of a man. The swell shops are showing other varieties, such as snake bracelets, souvenir bangles, twisted ropes of gold and silver, heavily embossed; gold and silver rings, to be slipped over the hand, the gold ones being, when plain, studded with diamonds and other precious stones.

Signet Rings

The two most popular styles for gentlemen are the blood-stone and all gold top, with either plain or hand chased shanks. In massive 18 karat settings. The prices range from $8.00 to $16.00. Ladies' sizes, $6.00 to $7.00.

Selections Sent on Approval.

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PHILLIPS SQUARE.

THE LIFE OF THE RAILROAD MAN.

Drawn From Fifteen Years' Experience as Brakeman, Fireman and Engineer.

By Herbert B. Hamblen, (Fred. B. Williams), Author of "On Many Seas."

SIMMONS, knowing his man, at last agreed, and after he had got safely housed, Tom handed me his long oil-can, and told me to go back on the step of the caboose and oil first one rail and then the other.

"Let the oil run about a car-length on one rail, an' then do the same the other side; repeat the dose once, an' come ahead agin," said Tom.

I did so, and just as we were pulling in to the side track, we heard the exhaust of the passenger engine as she came clipping along for the hill; presently we could tell by the sound that she had struck the grade, then—cha-cha-cha-r-r cha-ch-r-r cha-r-r.

"Oho!" says Tom, "are ye there? Grind away, my boy. I guess old Tom'll git in an' git the switch locked before you git up here all right."

He did, too. Long before the passenger engine got by the oil we were comfortably smoking our pipes in the switch; and when she went sailing by, her engineer shouted something that we couldn't catch, but to which Tom replied:—

"Go ahead, sonny; you're all right."

Next day, as Tom was doing a little packing in the round-house, the engineer of Six came up to him and said:—

"Riley, was that you in Snyder's when I went by last night?"

"Yes," says Tom. "A little late, wa'n't ye?"

Late? I sh'd say so. I never saw Snyder's so slippery as 'twas last night. I used half-a-box of sand. How'd you git there?"

"Oh, I didn't have no trouble," says Tom. "I didn't notice that 'twas any slippery'n usual; guess maybe the pet cock on yer pump might 'a' been leakin' a little or suthin', an' wet the rail fer ye."

"Maybe so," says the other fellow; and away he went to look his engine over and see if such was the case.

I "broke" a year, and by that time was of some use. I could read the time-table, discuss train orders, and knew the trains by heart. I came to the conclusion that the engine offered more opportunities of advancement than the caboose, so by Tom Riley's advice, I filed an application with the master mechanic, asking for a position as fireman. And though I must admit that he didn't give me the slightest encouragement, yet the fact that I had my application on file made me feel that I was sure of a job, and that, too, at no very distant day. So I began to take a greater interest than ever in the engines, and I presume I made a nuisance of myself by asking innumerable questions of the engineers and firemen, so anxious was I to learn all I could in regard to the machine, for which, even to this day, I have an abiding love and respect.

Sometimes when the train was not too heavy and the grade was favorable, one or other of the firemen would let me "take her" for a bit and then if I was able to "keep her tall up," I felt myself indeed a man, and never failed to let it be known in the caboose that I had fired on a certain stretch of the road. But, if while I was at the shovel she dropped her tail and the fireman had to take her from me, I would not allude to that episode when bragging of my abilities; but the men were sure to hear of it, and the guying I got fully offset my petty triumphs.

On the Engine in a Head-On Collision.

About six months after I filed my application, there was a mistake made in orders that came very near winding up my railroad career for good. I did not know at the time exactly what the trouble was, nor can I say now positively. Simmons and the engineer, who were both discharged, asserted that they were sacrificed to save the despatcher, who was a son-in-law of the president of the road.

Whoever was to blame, the result was disastrous; for we met the train which we expected to pass at the next siding, in a deep cut under a railroad bridge. Both trains were wheeling down under the bridge at a forty-mile gait, so as to have a good headway on to take them out the other side. As the view of both engineers was obscured by the stone abutments of the bridge, neither doubted for a moment that he had a clear track.

They met exactly under the bridge, with a shock and roar that seemed to shake the solid earth; the locomotives reared up like horses, the cars shoved their tenders under them in such a way as to jack them up and raise the bridge off its abutments; and then, as the cars climbed on top of each other, they battered it from its position until nearly at right angles to its own road, like an open draw, resting on top of the wreck.

Our conductor sent flags back both ways to hold all trains; but before the men could get up the bank to flag on the cross-country road, a belated gravel train came hurrying along and plumped in on top of us, helping to fill up the cut still more. Their engine set fire to the wreck, and as we were some distance from a telegraph office, all three trains and engines were entirely consumed before help reached us, nothing remaining but a tangled and twisted mass of boilers, wheels, rods and pipes, partly covered by the gravel train's load of sand.

I was on the engine, sitting on the fireman's seat, looking out ahead. As it was daylight, there was not even the glare of a head-lamp to give us the fraction of a second's warning, and our own engine made such a roaring in the narrow cut that we could hear nothing else. The first intimation we had of approaching danger was when we saw the front end of the other locomotive not forty feet from us. Neither of the engineers had time to close their throttles—an act that is done instinctively on the first appearance of danger.

I cannot say that I was frightened. Even the familiar "jumping of the heart into the throat," which so well describes the sensation usually experienced on the sudden discovery of deadly peril, was absent; for though I certainly saw the front end of that engine as plainly as I ever saw anything in my life, I had no time to realize what it meant. I made no move or effort of any kind, and it seemed that at the same instant that she burst upon my view daylight was shut out and I was drenched with cold water; yet before that happened they had come together, reared up, as I have said, and I had been thrown to the front of the cab; the tender had come ahead, staving the cab to pieces, thereby dropping me out on the ground and by knocking a hole in itself against the back driving-wheel had deluged me with its contents.

The flood of cold water caused me, bewildered as I was, to try and get away from it. I knew I was under the wreck, and for a few minutes I could hear the cars piling up and grinding overhead.

I knew what that was, too, and feared they would smash the wreck down on top of me and so squeeze my life out. But the engine acted as a fender; for being jammed among the wreckage, she could not be pushed over; and as she stood on her rear wheels she could not be smashed down.

The noise soon ceased, and then, except for the sound of steam escaping from the boilers, I could hear nothing. Then I remembered that the boilers themselves were a fruitful source of danger to me, as there might be a hole knocked in the water space that would pour out a scalding flood and boil me alive. I had heard, too, of boilers in inaccessible localities losing the water from about the furnaces, and getting the iron so hot and soft that it would give out like wet paper, blowing up and scalding any unfortunate who might be imprisoned near it. I knew, too, that wrecks had a way of taking fire from the locomotive. These thoughts occurred to me much more rapidly than I could tell them, and spurred me on to do my utmost to get out of there.

It was perfectly dark where I was, and, as I knew, it was still daylight, outside. This proved to me how completely I was buried under the wreck, and was far from reassuring. How could I ever hope to make my way from under those tons of cars and engines? The only wonder was that I had escaped being killed instantly, and for a few minutes I felt but little gratitude at having been spared, only to be slowly tortured to death.

When I attempted to move I found that as far as sensation was concerned my right leg ended at the knee; so I felt down to see if it was cut off, as I knew it would be necessary to stanch the flow of blood in that case, or I would soon die from that cause alone. To my great joy I found that my leg and foot were still with me, though how badly hurt I was unable to tell; for being drenched with water, the blood might for all I knew, be flowing from many severe wounds.

At this moment there was another crash and grinding and splintering overhead, caused by the wrecking of the gravel train, but which I attributed to the explosion of one of the boilers. In this second wreck two men were killed outright, and the engineer died of his injuries the next day; yet to it, I have no doubt. I owe my escape, for it disturbed the position of the cars, so that I perceived a ray of daylight, away, as it seemed, a half a mile ahead of me. I exerted myself to the utmost to reach it, and how far off it was! I had to work my way back under the wrecked tender and several cars. I found the space under the tender piled so full of coal that it was impossible to pass, yet that was my only way out; so I began digging with my hands, feverishly, madly, in the desire to get away while I still had my senses and strength, and, oh! how I wished then I had never gone railroading!

After digging, as it seemed for hours, until my hands were raw and bleeding and I had blocked my retreat by the coal I had thrown behind me, I found myself confronted by the axle of the rear truck, which stood at such an angle as to positively forbid all hope of my ever getting out that way.

Penned Under a Burning Wreck.

I sank down in despair, realizing that my time had now come, and here in this dark close hole was to be the end of me. I tried to fix my mind on such thoughts as I knew were appropriate to the occasion, but my leg was so painful that I could think of nothing else. Then a numbness came over me, and I seemed to be falling into a kind of stupor, broken frequently by the twinges of pain from my leg, when my nostrils were greeted by a faint odor of wood smoke, and my heart was thrilled by a new terror that urged me to make one more desperate effort to escape. The wreck was on fire, and though I might have resigned myself to lie still and die, I could not endure the thought of being roasted alive; so again made desperate by great fear, I dug my bleeding hands into the coal, and commenced to burrow like a woodchuck in the direction where I could see that the truck was elevated highest above the rail, and to my great joy I soon found that the coal pile extended but a short distance in that direction.

It wasn't long before I had crawled under the truck, which had been raised from the ground by the corner of a car, and was making fairly good progress among the tangle of wheels, axles and brake-gear, in the direction of the ray of light which had first attracted my attention. I found it came down by a very small, crooked, and much-obstructed passage through the debris of broken cars above my head—a passage entirely too small for me to get through, and which I could never hope to enlarge myself. The smoke was now suffocating, and it was only at longer and longer intervals that I could catch my breath. I had not as yet felt the heat of the fire; but when I looked up through the narrow opening above me I could see, in the flying clouds of smoke, sparks, and small firebrands, which told me that the wind was blowing in my direction, which induced me to make the most frantic efforts to escape. I might as well have tried to lift the ponderous locomotive as to move the tightly-wedged wreckage that imprisoned me; and as I glanced at the little patch of blue sky, now nearly blotted out in black smoke, an agonizing sense of my desperate situation filled my mind.

I opened my pocket-knife—it wasn't very sharp, but still it might serve me at a pinch; how much better to open an artery and quickly pass away than to be suffocated by smoke or roasted by fire! I sat thinking these desperate thoughts, and waiting, I presume, until my position should become absolutely unbearable, when I saw a man step across my little glimpse of light. Having, fortunately, just refreshed myself by a breath of fresh air, I let a desperate yell out of me, and saw him stop and look all around, as though saying to himself, "What was that?" "Here, here!" I shouted; "right down in this hole under your feet!" He looked down, and I recognized him as a brakeman by the name of Ben Shaw, belonging to the other train. "Is there anybody down there?" he asked. "Yes," said I; "and for God's sake hurry up; get get men and axes and cut me out; I am nearly smothered, and can't stand it much longer."

"All right," said he; "I'll see what we can do; but I don't believe we can get you out, for the fire is coming this way awful fast."

He disappeared, but I could hear him shouting as he went, and soon—though it seemed long enough for me—he returned with others, armed with fence stakes and wrecking axes, and they fell to with a will, prying and chopping at the obstruction. On account of the smoke and heat, which was now almost unbearable down where I lay, they were unable to work more than three or four minutes, when they would be driven away, gasping for breath, so that not one blow out of three was effective. A chance blow with an axe loosened a large section of the side of a car, which fell over one corner, striking me a severe blow on the head, cutting the scalp and nearly knocking me senseless. While apparently opening the way, in reality it closed it, for it fell in such a manner that if I had been above it, I could have got out, but now I was completely covered in. It contained the door of the car, however, which was open a few inches, and if I could only pry that door back a little more, I should be able to get through. The question of life and death to me now was, could I do that?

I heard Simmons' voice, interrupted by violent coughing and sneezing, say "How's that? Can you get out now?"

"No," said I; "you'll have to come down in the hole and clear away the door."

"Can't do it; we can't stay here another minute; but I'll throw you down these stakes, and maybe you can help yourself. Good-bye, old man; I'm awfully sorry for you." Then there was a clattering that told me he had thrown down the stakes as he said he would.

My eyes were so blinded by the pungent wood-smoke, and I was so nearly suffocated, that I had but little strength left. One of the stakes lay right across the slight opening in the door, and in trying to turn it to pull it through, I found I didn't need it, as the door moved freely in its grooves.

I quickly pushed the door back, and, by a great effort of will and my slight remaining strength, dragged myself through the aperture. I wasn't out yet, though, for overhead there was a solid sheet of flame, roaring in the wind like a furnace and completely covering my exit. Although still drenched with water, I could feel my hair curling with the intense heat.

There was one course, and one only open to me; so taking as long a breath as I could, I shut my eyes and made a dive for liberty. I scrambled upward and outward, now burning my hands by contact with hot iron, and again tearing them on the jagged ends of broken wood, my head fairly bursting with the heat and suppressed respiration. Suddenly I stepped forward upon nothing; having no hold with my hands, I fell, struck on my side, rebounded, and fell again, down, down—I could have sworn for miles—and then unconsciousness came over me.

It seems that when I got out of the hole I rushed blindly off the end of a blazing car, piled high in the wreck, and in falling I struck on various projections of the wreckage, tearing off nearly all my clothing, which was a providence, as I was all ablaze, and finally brought up with a dull thud, as the reporters say, on solid ground, shaking and bruising myself dreadfully, but almost miraculously breaking no bones, though I had fallen from the height of thirty feet.

My leg, which had hindered me so much, was merely bruised and crushed, but was as black as your hat for a long time, and I was as bald as the day I was born.

It was assumed that I was dead, but kind hands extinguished the fire in my few remaining rags, and it was not long before signs of life were discovered in the bruised and blackened object.

I was carried to a near-by farmhouse, and kindly cared for until the wrecking-train returned to town, when I was sent to hospital.

Our engineer escaped without a scratch, but how, he never knew; for all he could remember was that he was looking right at the number-plate of the approaching engine, and at the same time falling heels over head up the side of the cut. Of our fireman not a trace was ever found, and as I heard nothing of him while under the wreck, I have no doubt that he was instantly killed and his body burnt up.

On the other engine the whole crew, engineer, fireman and head brakeman perished, and were consumed in the fierce flames that devoured the wreck and made a blast furnace of the narrow cut. We could only hope that they had been mercifully killed at once, and not slowly roasted alive, as so many have been, and will continue to be while railroads exist.

(The End.)

MRS. JAMES JACKSON, OF MONTREAL,

Cured of a Severe Case of Female Weakness of Two Years' Standing by the Timely Use of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills.

THE TRIUMPH OF THIS GRANDEST REMEDY.

Never Since the Science of Medicine Dawned Upon the World Has a Remedy Been So Highly and Honestly Recommended.



MRS. JAMES JACKSON.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for pale and weak women are daily gaining popularity with sick women. From all parts of Canada and the United States, the demand for this grandest remedy is simply enormous. From all parts of the United States and Canada, come the highest and most honest recommendations of this wonderful remedy. Right and left, Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are curing more women of the most severe cases of female weakness.

It is the desire of all those women who have been cured by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, that all sick, worn-out women should know the name of this great remedy. That is why they do not hesitate to honestly testify of its great merit. We have so often proved that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills cure, that not a woman should hesitate any longer to make use at once of this grandest remedy if she suffers. We never publish a testimonial of a woman cured without her full consent; we always give the full address for her identification. Is not that the best proof that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills cure? Those in doubt can see those women. It is an easy matter for them to find out where they live, because we always give the full address.

Here, for instance, is the honest testimonial of Mrs. James Jackson, formerly of Osgoode, Ont., and now living at 167 St. Hypolite street, Montreal. Mrs Jackson says:

"I am glad to give my recommendation for Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. I know them to be a wonderful remedy. They cured me in one month of a severe care of female weakness of two years' standing. I had doctors attending me, but none could help me. I was very weak and dizzy. My head was aching terribly at times, as if it would open. I had the dragging, bearing-down pains. I was so nervous that I could not sleep or eat. I had no courage to do my work, was always in bad humor, discouraged and disheartened. I began to take Dr. Coderre's Red Pills under one of my friends' recommendation. I would have taken anything to get better. I am greatly pleased to say that they radically cured me of all my troubles in one month after doctors had failed to help me in two years' time. I will not be without them. I keep some in the house. I honestly recommend them to all women suffering as I was. I know they will cure them."

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills invariably give strength to tired, weak, nervous, overworked women. They make red cheeks, and rich blood to pale, faded women. They cure female weakness, leucorrhea, constipation, bearing-down pains, back and side ache, painful menstruation and irregularities, palpitation of the heart, pain between the shoulders, stomach ache, dizziness, fainting spells, nervousness. They prevent and cure the sickness of change of life, such as hot sensations, great weakness, swelling of joints, coldness of the hands and feet, and greatly help to the formation of young ladies.

If you have been sick for years, and if your doctor has failed to cure you; if you intend to take Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, please write a full description of your case to our physician. The advices that he will give you, if you follow them, will greatly help the effect of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills on your sickness. You have nothing to fear by writing our physician. Address your letter "Medical Department, Box 2306, Montreal, Can." Our physician alone will open your letter, study your case very carefully, and tell just exactly what he thinks of it. He will tell you if you can be cured or not. Our physician answers every consultation. His advices are free to all sick women. This is surely a great chance offered to you. If you are sick, and really care to get better, you should not hesitate a moment; you should consult our physician and follow his simple and gratuitous advices to the letter. Be careful to always give your full address, if you expect an answer. We have here a great number of letters to which we cannot answer for want of a proper address. When you do not receive an answer to your letter you can blame yourself for not sending us a proper address.

Be careful that you do not buy Red Pills by the dozen, by the hundred, or at 25c a box. Those are imitations; they are not the genuine Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. They are offered to you only because the merchant can make more money by selling you imitations. He does not care whether you get cured or not. We do not want to take the responsibility of your buying imitations. We know that if you take Dr. Coderre's Red Pills faithfully and according to the directions, they will cure you, and for that reason you should always refuse all imitations. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are always sold in little wooden boxes of 50 Red Pills for 50c. If your dealer does not have Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, send us 50c in stamps for one box, or $2.50 by registered letter or money order, for six boxes, and you will receive by return mail the genuine Dr. Coderre's Red Pills—those that cure. Address, Franco-American Chemical Co., Box 2306, Montreal, Can.



Palmer's....

the oldest and most reliable house for

Human Hair Goods

The height of fashion in Hair Dressing. An exquisite assortment of Hair Ornaments. All our goods stand without a rival.

1745 NOTRE DAME ST. - TEL. 891

LAKE WINNIPEG'S PASSENGERS.

The Beaver Line royal mail steamship Lake Winnipeg arrived at Halifax yesterday at 6.30 a.m. The following are her cabin pasengers:—Mr. F. J. Appleby, Mr. E. C. Aubin, Mrs. J. B. Dickie, Mr. V. G. Ferguson, Mr. H. J. K. Lawles, Mr. R. M. Maher, Dr. W. S. Muir, Mrs. W. S. Muir, Mr. H. S. White.

The Thomson Line steamship Iona, from Portland, passed the Lizard on the 17th inst.

THE NEW ERA DOOR KNOBS.

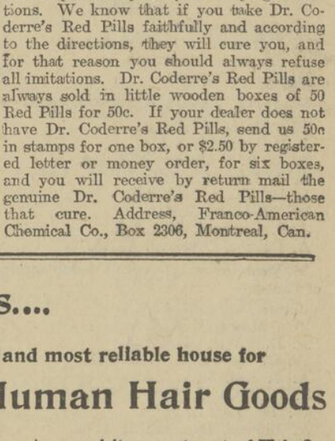
The ornamental awakening has descended to every kind of house hardware. Especially is this true of the great and constantly increasing field of art which includes all forms of metal work used in household decoration. The French renaissance style being more in vogue than the colonial school, escutcheon plates, brass door knobs and bells are all classical nowadays. Never since the days of such old master metalsmiths as Colini and Quentin Matsys, was so much real art going into hardware as now. Cabinet hinge plates and drawer-pulls in many artistic ornamentations, are in great profusion of design and adapted for all situations. Expense is not to be considered where art is to triumph. In the first place, solid metal is demanded, and always means in the case of houses with any pretension, either oxidized silver, bronze or brass. The long-enduring porcelain or earthenware door knobs have been consigned to the cellar.

ROYAL TEMPLARS

Will Meet in Council on Tuesday—Meetings To-Morrow.

The Provincial Grand Council of the Royal Templars of Eastern Ontario and Quebec, meets on Tuesday next in Gough Hall, St. Catherine street, for its annual session, which will etend over Wednesday.

Mr. W. W. Buchanan, of Hamilton, and Mr. Sol Cutter, of Boston, will both be in attendance. On Sunday three meetings will be held in connection with the convention. The first will be in Zion Church, at 11 a.m. At the East End Methodist at 4 p. m., and at St. James Methodist church at 8.30 p. m., there will be mass meetings held. Mr. Buchanan will address the first, and will preside at the latter, at which Mr. Cutter will be the speaker. Another mass meeting will be held at St. James Church, on Tuesday evening, when Rev. Mr. Huxtable and Mr. Buchanan will speak.



SOL. CUTTER, Boston.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Robert Jaffray, of Toronto, is in the city to-day.

MANY ENTRIES FOR THE RACES.

All the Local Flyers Meet This Afternoon.

CALEDONIANS WIN TANKARD

After Five Years' Play it Becomes Their Property.

The snowshoe and skating races, which had to be postponed last Saturday on account of the weather, will take place this afternoon on the M. A. A. A. Rink, which is now in splendid condition. The following list of entries should be a guarantee of good sport:—

100 yards (snowshoe) open:—
L. O. Howard, M.A.A.A.
Geo. Stephen, M.A.A.A.
E MacMahon, S.A.A.A.
Geo. Paris, M.L.C.
Ed. Outhet, M.A.A.A.
D. Sweeney, S.A.A.A.

Half-mile (snowshoe) open; championship of Canada:—
Geo. Stephen, M.A.A.A.
S. A. Finley, M.A.A.A.
W. Powell, St. Lambert.
A. Marshall, P.A.A.A.
R. H. Davis, Lachine S.S.C.

One mile open (snowshoe); championship of Canada:—
Geo. Stephen, M.A.A.A.
S. A. Finley, M.A.A.A.
Jno. R. Brodie, jr., M.A.A.A.
Geo. Glashan, M.A.A.A.
J. H. Thomlinson, M.A.A.A.
Geo. Fulton, M.A.A.A.
A. Marshall, P.A.A.A.
R. H. Davis, Lachine S.S.C.
J. Tuck, Lachine S.S.C.
A. Dufeault, Canadien S.S.C.

Two mile (snowshoe), club:—
Jno. R. Brodie, jr., M.A.A.A.
Geo. Glashan, M.A.A.A.
J. H. Thomlinson, M.A.A.A.
W. J. Shaw, M.S.S.C.

440 yards (snowshoe), boys under 16:—

Roland Gomery,	Thos. Munroe,
P. Rowland,	Percy Walsh,
P. J. Hushen,	Ernie Fisher,
F. T. Bryan.	

220 yards (skating), open:—
Jas. Drury, M.A.A.A.
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
A. E. Pilkie, M.A.A.A.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
J. J. McCuaig, M.T. & S.C.
W. Coldwell, Crystal S.C.
W. Thibault, M.B.C.
P. Mullin, jr., Overland A.A.A.
E. Quinn, Overland A.A.A.
C. J. Hanratty, Overland A.A.A
H. Cook, Montreal.

440 yards (skating), open:—
Jas. Drury, M.A.A.A.
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
A. E. Pilkie, M.A.A.A.
A. C. Brown, M.T. & S.C.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
J. J. McCuaig, M.T. & S.C.
W. Coldwell, Crystal S.C.
W. Thibault, M.B.C.
C. J. Hanratty, Overland A.A.A
A. Jacobson, Montreal.
H. Cook, Montreal.

880 yards, (skating backwards), open:—
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
F. B. Irwin, M.A.A.A.
R. T. R. Holcombe, M.A.A.A.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
L. H. Hagar, M.A.A.A.
W. Thibault, M.B.C.
J. P. Clapham, M.A.A.A.
A. Bulmer, Overland A.A.A.

880 yards (skating)—open; championship of Canada—
James Drury, M.A.A.A.
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
A. E. Pilkie, M.A.A.A.
A. C. Brown, M.T. & S.C.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
J. J. McQuaig, M.T. & S.C.
W. Thibault, M.B.C.
A. Bulmer, Overland A.A.A.
M. Edson, Overland A.A.A.
A. Jacobson, Montreal.
H. Cook, Montreal.
B. J. Wilkes, Victoria Rink.
W. Coldwell, Crystal Rink.

One mile (skating)—open:—
James Drury, M.A.A.A.
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
A. E. Pilkie, M.A.A.A.
A. C. Brown, M.T. & S.C.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
J. J. McCuaig, M.T. & S.C.
W. Thibault, M.B.C.
M. Edson, Overland A.A.A.
B. J. Wilkes, Victoria Rink.
One mile (skating)—Club :—
James Drury, M.A.A.A.
Tom Moore, M.A.A.A.
A. E. Pilkie, M.A.A.A.
A. C. Brown, M.T. & S.C.
A. J. Lee, M.A.A.A.
J. J. McCuaig, M.T. & S.C.

220 yards, hurdles (skating)—open:—
F. B. Irwin, M.A.A.A.
R. T. R. Holcombe, M.A.A.A.
L. H. Hagar, M.A.A.A.

440 yards (skating)—boys under 12:—

F. Macey	A. Gingras
L. Lightstone	Frank May
John Masters	Jack Leaderoute
Ernest Haran	W. Harram
N. R. Norman	Thomas Sullivan
W. McCabe	Thos. Diamond
Fred. Dunn	John J. Milloy
W. Frawley	Jos. Colligan
L. Merrigan	Frank Hogan

One mile (skating)—boys under 16:—

Bertie Spooner	J. Mackay
Arthur Bausch	F. Sutton
Andrew Johnston	R. Osborne
Daniel Hoctor	R. Sullivan
Samuel Long	W. Hagarthy.
Robert Elliott	C. Lindsay
Charles Searle	John Merrigan
Walter Gittus	S. P. Black
George J. Wilson	

HOCKEY.

THE OTTAWAS ARE CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

Reports from Ottawa state that the Ottawa Hockey Club, although out of the running for the championship, have not let up in practice this week, they have had two hard practices, and in anticipation of Westwick's re-instatement, have been practising him in Living's place, consequently the team will be the strongest that has played this year, with Cope, Putord and Young, the Ottawas have a strong combination to break through, the forwards are all fast and strong players. Spittal and Westwick in the centre, and White and big Howard Hutchison on the wings, will make a strong team at all points. The Montreal boys realize that their opponents have a strong team, and have been putting in some hard work this week. On Thursday night they had their last practice, and everyone of the team was on hand and did a good hour's work.

The team will be the same as usual. Collins, Norris, Baird, Howard Locke, Horsfall and Maskerrow.

Mr. Dave Gillelan, of the Victorias, has been chosen by the association as referee.

WOODEN MEN AT IT.

James Shearer's Team Have a Lively Set-to on Thursday Night.

The name of Shearer has been intimately connected with hockey sticks since those implements of warfare first took the shape they possess at present. It is eminently proper that the James Shearer company should be a hot bed of hockeyism.

The sporting element of the firm thinking they had a license to play hockey, whether they knew the game or not, resolved to form two teams, office and factory in order to have an evening's enjoyment one with another. This organization feels proud in having such an enthusiastic president in the person of Mr. James K. Gilman, one who takes a deep interest in all true and manly sports and although being over the allotted span of three score years and ten he still likes to see those younger (some very little), men enjoy themselves.

The following are the teams:

Office team		Factory team.
W. Smith	Goal	T. W. Foster (Capt.)
C. Manhire	Point	J. Desjardin
J G. Shearer	Cover	L. Prive
A. Smith	Forwards	E. Barthiaume
J. E. Slattery	"	C. Neville
R. D. Smith	"	J. Gauthier
E. Larin	"	B. Lefebvre
F. E. Hicks	Spare men	J. E. Cain

Referee—Harry E. Borden. Umpires, Bert H. Willis and P. D. Gordon.

They lined up like that on Thursday night. The scene of the conflict was the Beaver Skating Rink, Napoleon road. It was one of the most exciting matches of the season. The ice was in perfect condition, and the many downfalls of the players had no effect whatever on it. Every man on both teams worked hard. For the Office team, William Smith played the game of his life. As goalkeeper he has few equals. In fact, he was a veritable stone wall. Charles Manhire, at point, was well placed; his long lifts were very effective and kept feeding the forwards most of the evening. In the first half he secured the puck at point, and rushed down the rink and scored. James G. Shearer, the youngest player on the team, being only fourteen years old, played a wonderful game the whole evening. He was afraid of nothing, and, although young, he used his body well, and robust opponents again and again got mixed up in the crowd. Of the forward line too much cannot be said. They are a fast combination, and with some steady practising will make one hard to compete with. The best was Bob Smith, who was on hand always at the right time, and scored three games himself. He is a very promising player, one that the team feels proud of. James C. Slattery did well. Much of the success for the winning team is due to his hard and effective work. He is sure on his feet and gauges his distance well, being a swift shooter. The same can be said of Albert Smith, a fast skater, about twenty years of age, and the son of the goalkeeper, and his father might well be proud, as he is a wonder. Eusebe Learin filled his position to a dot, and can handle the puck almost as well as he can play lacrosse, which is saying a great deal.

The Factory team is a fast and dangerous aggregation. Although beaten in Thursday's match, they were by no means disheartened or discouraged. Their defeat was owing more to hard luck, the beautiful combination playing of their opponents and the wonderful stops made by the Office goalkeeper, who once completed a double back-action somersault and stopped the puck from doing the trick for his opponents. In the first half of the game rough playing was distinguishable by its absence. In the second, however, the hot blood of both teams displayed itself several times, and just as time was called blood was called also, and it looked for a minute or so as if there was going to be a general scrimmage, but the sonorous voice of the septuagenarian president, as well as his ponderous figure, quieted the threatened outbreak, and everybody passed out into the cold, still air with the remembrance of having seen one of the finest, fastest and cleanest initial games of hockey ever put up in Montreal. Thos. Foster, as goalkeeper, was well-chosen, and the defence line were all right. Joseph Desjardins made a star point, and was well covered by L. Prive, who was always on the alert. The Factory team had evidently thought that there would be a hard struggle, as all of the defence had prepared themselves with shin-pads. The forward line have their combination play down so fine that the referee's duties were easy, not having once during the whole evening to blow his whistle for offside play. E. Barthiaume, Charlie Neville, J. Gauthier and B. Lefebvre all worked hard, but each seemed to be against them. Next match their luck may change.

The referee, Mr. Harry Borden, who has not been on skates for fifteen years, until last night, surprised everyone by the clever manipulation of his ankles, and during the rest at half-time, gave the 400 or more spectators, as well as the players (who, by the way, got no rub-down or stimulants) a specimen of the old-time figure skating, as well as a wind-up spurt, which would have kept Jimmy Michael guessing to follow. He gave great satisfaction as a referee and held at arms length, at the finish, with great dignity, the two contestants who conceived the idea of attending each other's funeral to-day, much to the satisfaction of the ladies present. At the call of time the score stood 7 to 2 in favor of the office team.

The teams were very much encouraged by the presence of so many of their fellow-workmen, accompanied by their wives and sweethearts, there being about four hundred in attendance; they were also pleased by the presence of the vice-president and managing director, Mr. James Shearer, who seemed to enjoy the match very much. The above organizations are open to accept challenges from any Montreal manufacturing team, barring members who have played in any Canadian League game. Address all communications to James C. Slattery, secretary, James Shearer Company Hockey Club.

G.T.R. PASSENGER CLERKS AGAIN AT THE GAME.

On Wednesday night the Standard rink was the scene of a very interesting game of hockey between the old rivals, the general passenger and ticket agent's offices and the auditor of passenger accounts' office of the G.T.R. The match was well contested throughout, the "Auditors" having, perhaps, the best of the play in the first half, during which they scored one goal to their opponents' nil, R. W. Rollo doing the trick with a nice shot from the side. On play being resumed, the "Generals" livened up considerably, and set a pace which the "Auditors" found hard to keep up, and managed to score two goals to their opponent's one, the match thus ending in a draw. The scorers in the second half were, for the "Auditors," J. F. Brennan, and for the "Generals" G. A. Walton and E. C. Elliott.

Mr. H. Allan acted as referee to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The teams lined up as follows :—

G.P. & S.A.		A. of P.A.
G. A. Morency	Goal	J. Donahue
T. C. Elliott	Point	F J. Gascoigne
E. C. Cleary	Cover	J. F. Brennan
W. Dunn	Forwards	R. L. Shepard
F. N. Washer	"	W. R. Doherty
G. A. Walton	"	R. W. Rollo
W. Ballantyne	"	P. J. Smith
R. A. Devine	Umpires	J. Callaghan

Referee—Mr. H. Allan.

ARGYLE DEFEATS PRIMROSE.

The Argyle Hockey Club defeated the Primrose team last evening in the Jubilee Rink by 4 games to 1 the game was very interesting from the start to the finish. In the first half each side scored one game, in the second half, the Argyles added 3 more games to their score. The teams were as follows:

Argyle.		Primrose.
L. Mercier	Goal	W. Patterson
G. Moore	Point	F. Murray
W. Taylor	Cover	R. Baird
J. Doran	Forwards	R. Hamilton
R. Coates	"	T. Skelly
J. Hughes	"	J. Dow
E. McGarr	"	W. Jackson

Referee Graham. Umpires, J. Quinland, L. Stewart. Timekeeper, Mr. Doran.

Summary follows:

Game	Club	Scored By.
1st	Argyle	E. McGarr
2nd	Primrose	R. Hamilton
3rd	Argyle	G. Moore
4th	Argyle	W. Taylor
5th	Argyle	C. McGarr

AN E.T. LEAGUE GAME.

Sherbrooke, Feb 17.—(Special.)—By a score of 13 to 2, Sherbrooke High School defeated Bishop's College H. in an E. T. junior league match. The High School boys had much practice and were far too strong for their opponents. The college team played hard but were very deficient in combination work in which the High School boys have made a great improvement since the opening of the season. Henry in the College goal was the busiest man on the ice. The High School team rained shot after shot on him and though 13 times they scored, he saved the goal on many occasions.

The teams lined up as follows:

High School.	Position.	B. College H.
Rocque	Goal	Henry
Drew	Point	Rispel
McCutcheon	Cover	Winder
Bowen	Forwards	Remson
Stocks	"	Cowling
Wiggett	"	Wurtelle
Nyles	"	Taylor
McCutcheon	Umpires	Samuel

Referee—E. Spafford.

A RAILROAD GAME.

A friendly game was played Thursday night on the Jubilee Rink, between the C.P.R. Treasurer's office and the Delorimier avenue offices. The teams lined up as follows :—

Treasurer's.		DeL. Avenue.
McBean	Goal	Gauthier
B. Hooper	Point	Upton
Turner	Cover point	Gauthier
C. Hooper	Forwards	Thompson
R. Hooper	"	Halsey
Roffey	"	Douglas
Cobban	"	Harold

Referee—F. Cornell.

The game resulted in favor of the Delorimier avenue team by a score of two to one. For the D.A. boys, Harold Upton and Thompson distinguished themselves, while for the Treasurer's office the Hooper brothers played a good game.

CORNWALL WAS BEATEN.

Cornwall, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The Morrisburg and Cornwall Hockey teams met here to-night in the first of home and home matches, and the visitors won by a score of four goals to three. All the games were scored in the first half. The match, while not fast or brilliant, was clean, and, on account of the closeness of the score, interesting. Cornwall played three junior men, and Morrisburg two. The local team was considerably handicapped by the absence of a couple of their best men. There was a fairly good attendance. The return match will be played in Morrisburg next week.

The teams are as follows:—

Cornwall.		Morrisburg.
Peacock	Goal	Chalmers
Degan	Point	Armstrong
Milden	Cover Point	Pariseau
McDonald	Forwards	Merkley
Hunter	"	Snyder
Masterson	"	Casselman
Adams	"	Hanson

Umpires—W. G. Fraser and G. Bradfield.

Referee—A. L. Killally.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE WON.

Sherbrooke, Feb. 17.—(Special.)—Lennoxville suffered the first defeat of the season to-night on Sherbrooke ice, in its match with Bishop's College team, in the E. T. series. It was an evenly-contested match, as the score indicates. The College victory is due more to Rothera in the goal than to any other man, for in no other respect were they superior to the village team. The Lennoxvilles' up to to-night, had won five and lost none. They felt very sure of the championship, and will probably win it now, though their victorious career has been broken.

The teams lined up as follows:—

College.	Position.	Lennoxville.
Rothera	goal	Perry
Carter	Point	Williams
Moor	Cover Point	Donnolly
Brown	Forwards	Spafford
Wurtele	"	Barnier
Johnson	"	Bown
Boyle	"	Mallory

Referee—A. Witty.
Umpires—F. Taylor, Ned Odell.

AN INSURANCE GAME.

A close and exciting match was played in the Crystal Rink between the second and third teams of the Royal-Queen Hockey Club, which resulted in a win for the second by two games to one. For the winners Bowie and McGregor played a star game, while Wright was a veritable "stonewall." Blachford and Walsh showed up well on the third, but were badly handicapped by a weak defence. The teams lined up as follows :—

Second team—Goal, Wright; point, Bolton; cover point, McGregor; forwards, Cherry, Cleary, Bowie and Mudge.

Third team—Goal, Jacoby; point, Wonham; cover point, Tatley; forwards, Blachford, Walsh, Shaw and Adams.

Mr. Blair Russell, as referee, acted with an impartiality which gave great satisfaction to both teams.

MORRISBURG DEFEATS CORNWALL.

Cornwall, Feb. 19.—The Morrisburg puck hunters defeated the Cornwalls last night by a score of four goals to three. The game was slow, and far from a first-class exhibition of hockey, but there were some nice plays, and attempts at combination, in which honors were evenly divided. Both teams played several juniors, who, it must be said, did as well and, in some cases, better than the veterans. Casselman and Hanson did excellent work for the visitors, and if Morrisburg has any more juniors like them, they will make no mistake in putting them on their team. Of the junior players for Cornwall, Hunter and Masterson, although lightweights, put up an excellent game. The referee, Mr. Killally, of Iroquois, was very strict. Several men were ruled off for trifling offences, for the game was clean and free from roughness, and in this way Cornwall suffered more than their opponents. All the scoring was done in the first half. The return match will be played in Morrisburg next week. The teams were as follows:—

Cornwall.		Morrisburg.
Peacock	Goal	Chalmers
Degan	Point	Armstrong
Milden	Cover	Pariseau
McDonald	Forwards	Merkley
Hunter	"	Snyder
Masterson	"	Casselman
Adams	"	Hanson

Umpires—W. G. Fraser and G. F. Bradfield.

Referee—A. L. Killaly.

AN OTTAWA GAME.

Ottawa, Feb. 19.—The Aberdeens and Capitals played another draw in their series for the city championship at Dey's Rink, each side scoring four goals. Wednesday night the same teams played and the score was three all, so that the supremacy is still undecided.

A JUNIOR HOCKEY GAME.

The Ivy Leafs and Jersey Hockey Clubs met on the Central Skating Rink last night, and, after a very interesting and well-contested game, the Ivy Leafs won by a score of 5 to 1, W. Murphy and C. Labelle scoring for the Ivys and D. Erskine for the Jerseys.

ROWING and SAILING.

CANADIANS AWAKE.

And Americans Have Got to Move to Take Half-Rater Cup.

The Crane Brothers Will Race Two Boats This Year.

New York, Feb. 19.—Canadian yachtsmen are very much awake regarding the coming international races, and unless the American yachtsmen show a like amount of enterprise the chances of winning back the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club's challenge cup in 1898 are very slight. It may not be generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that George Herrick Duggan, who sailed the winnig boat last year, designed no less than six of the fleet of nine that competed in the trial races. He was assisted only by amateurs, and yet he turned out a boat that defeated the best yacht we were able to procure and kept the cup in Canada.

So far this year Duggan has orders for four boats—one for a syndicate of brokers, who are members of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club; one for a syndicate of lawyers, one for Commodore Ross, and one for himself. Work on the boats is to begin at once. They are to be built by the St. Lawrence Boat Company, a syndicate composed of members of the yacht club of that name, who have chartered the club's boatshed in which to build the yachts.

The only men known to have commenced work on yachts to sail against the Canadians are the Crane Brothers, the same who built the El Heire in 1896, and who pluckily built and sailed the Momo and Alanka last year. Their defeat has not discouraged them, for it is understood they will have at least two yachts at the starting line when the trial races are sailed on Long Island Sound in July. It does not take long to turn out a twenty footer, so it is to be hoped that at least half a dozen more yachts will be built in time to take part in the trial races.

CURLING.

CALEDONIANS WIN.

The Branch Tankard is Now Their Property.

After five years' play the Branch Tankard has become the property of the Caledonia Club. The final was played yesterday afternoon, between two rinks from Montreal and two from Caledonia. First intentions were that the match should be played on Thistle ice, but as an objection was raised to the condition of one of the sheets, it was eventually decided that play should take place on Caledonia ice. This, of course, was somewhat of a handicap to the visitors. The Caledonias won with a majority of 20 shots, as the following will show:—

Rink No. 1.

Montreal.		Caledonia.
J. Brown,	J. Wilson,	
F. Stancliffe,	H. Hutchison,	
Rev. J. Williamson,	W. R. J. Hughes,	
D. Williamson.	10 R. Wilson.	17

Rink No. 2.

J. F. Mundle,	W. P. Scott,	
R. W. MacDougall,	T. O. Lyall,	
W. I. Fenwick,	J. H. Robertson,	
R. W. Tyre.	6 W. Wilson.	19
Total		36

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PRIZE.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—St. Mary's beat Churchill by five shots, playing on soft ice, in the semi finals for the Governor-General's prize in connection with the Ontario Curling Tankard series yesterday morning. St. Mary will now play Lindsay.

TURF AND TRACK.

THE JULY STAKES CLOSE ON THE 21st OF THE PRESENT MONTH.

Horsemen are reminded that the entries for the stakes to be run at the Belair course in July next, close on Monday, the 21st inst., with Mr. W. O. Parmer, Hammond Building, Detroit. These stakes are of the value of $1,000 each, and are as follows:—The Windsor Hotel Stake, one mile, selling, for three-year-olds and upwards; the Belair Stake, a mile and a furlong, for three-year-olds and upwards; the Forest and Stream Stake, five furlongs, for two-year-olds, and the St. Lawrence Stake, five furlongs, for two-year-olds. These splendid events will be only one feature of the great meeting to be held at Bel-Air this summer, and lovers of racing sport have some great pleasure in store for them.

OXFORD CAFE,

University Street.

Meals a la carte until midnight

BASEBALL.

DOOLEY'S MESSAGE.

He Wants to Know Where We Are Going to Plant the Flag Pole.

From the latest private and exclusive telegram which The Herald has received from our own Dooley, it is evident that the championship matter is causing that gentleman many sleepless nights. Here is what he wires :—

The Herald,
(Collect.) Montreal.

"Do you know, when I stated that we would carry away the championship, I never thought about the pennant. Where are we going to put it? What do you say to the grand stand? How would it look flying from there? Some time ago I thought of centre-field as the proper place, but I am going to smash out so many home runs in that direction this year that the pole might be in the way. Say we plant it somewhere around the grand stand.

Dooley.

P.S.—You didn't answer the last. How much do I get for sending telegrams this season ? D.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

Queen's Theatre.

Miss Beryl Hope and her stock company, after three weeks of rehearsals, will arrive in the city to-night from New York, all prepared for a finished production of "In Spite of All," with which the stock company will open its season at the Queen's Theatre on Monday night. Manager Sparrow has had his corps of stage carpenters and scene artists at work, and a brand new production is to be given.

Theatre Francais.

The return of Mr. Francis Byrne to the Theatre Francais next week will be an event of much interest to those who patronize this popular place of amusement. Mr. Byrne is undoubtedly one of the best actors Mr. Phillips has ever had in his house, and it is a matter for general congratulation that he has succeeded in getting him back for the balance of this season. Miss Roberts has had a good week's rest, and will be in splendid trim for the coming week, when she is to play the Countess Zitka in Sardou's "Diplomacy." There are four very strong male parts in "Diplomacy," and they will be well looked after by Messrs. Reynolds, Byrne, McGrane and Townshend.

The vaudeville bill will be an entirely new one, as far as Montreal is concerned, and will be headed by a lady and gentleman who have gained continental reputations. Eckert and Berg are operatic stars of undoubted ability, and it is said that the management has had to pay a pretty high price in order to get them for the coming week.

Theatre Royal.

Shows come and go, but the Theatre Royal will have one next week, says the advance agent, that no doubt will leave a lasting impression, as it is said that Jermon's Black Crook's Extravaganza company will bring several new novelties. The curtain-raiser is from the pen of Frank Dumont, who wrote "Natural Gas," "Later On," and several other successful farce comedies, entitled "Americans Abroad," in which a bewildering scenic effect is promised. The principal parts are in the hands of well-known vaudeville stars.

A NEW COAT OF ARMS.

A Royal coat of arms of considerable artistic merit has just been completed by Major General Moore, Commander in chief of the forces in Canada. It was designed as a record of the generals commanding in British North America, from 1816 to present date. The tablet is of American quartered oak, and the names inscribed have been carved in the wood. The royal arms have been affixed to one side of the main entrance to Bellevue, his residence, and it is contemplated having a counterpart tablet on the other side to commemorate all future generals commanding in British North America.

Alexander Buchanan, a native of Boston, was before the Recorder yesterday, on a charge of threatening William Maitland, fruit dealer, St. Peter St. It was stated in evidence that Buchanan had entered Maitland's store noisily, calling out "I will have Maitland's life if I go to the gallows for it." Maitland had then telephoned for the police and had him arrested. Buchanan was asked if he had any defence to offer. He asked for delay, that he might consult the American Consul. The recorder granted an adjournment until Monday.

MILITARY MEN MEETING.

The 14th annual meeting of the Kingston Royal Military College Club will be held in Quebec to-day. Among the members who went down from Montreal are Lt.-Colonel Gordon, D.O.C., who is one of the board of visitors of the college ; Capt. Dixon, Capt. MacPherson, of the C.P.R., Messrs. Geo Hooper, Larocque, and Randall Davidson

THE BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

Gentle and sweet, blithe and merry,
The child who is born in January.
—Garnet.

True of heart, though a trifle contrary,
The child who comes in February.
—Amethyst.

Brave as a lion, droll and arch,
The boy or girl who is born in March.
—Pearl.

Fragile and sweet as the bright spring flowers,
The child who comes during the April showers.
—Diamond.

Dainty, smiling, and fresh alway,
Is the dear little bud which blooms in May.
—Emerald.

Sweet of face and with soul atune,
The dimpled darling who comes in June.
—Cat's Eyes.

A loving nature, fair and shy,
Is the babe who is born in hot July.
—Ruby.

Sure of success in each good work begun,
Is the child first kissed by the August sun.
—Moonstone.

A heart of love, a face to remember,
Has the boy or girl who is born in September.
—Sapphire.

A studious bairn wi' a face that is sober,
Is the wise little one who arrives in October.
—Opal.

In spite of skies that are chilly and gray,
November's child is merry and gay.
—Topaz.

Full of grace, and blessed above all,
The child whose birth in December doth fall.
—Turquoise.

The special table d'hote served at the new Hotel Carslake, 5.30 to 7.30, is fast becoming popular. No such value (50c) ever given in the city. Meals a la carte from 6.30 to midnight. Suppers after the theatre a special feature.

HUDSON'S BAY EXPLORATION.

Difficulties Encountered by the Crew of the Diana.

ONLY FOUR MONTHS OPEN

The Union Jack Hoisted on Baffin's Land—White Eskimos.

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

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

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

That the Dominon Government would not have undertaken this important exploration merely to evade charter-mongers, goes without saying. From Winnipeg by way of Montreal to Liverpool, is 4,228 miles; by way of Hudson's Bay, 3,626. Thus a Hudson's Bay route would bring the great grain-growing area of the North-West, practically six hundred miles nearer Liverpool. Freight charges, it is estimated, would be saved to the amount of fifteen cents a bushel on all cereals sent to Europe. However near the mark this estimate, the producer would have the cost of railway transportation across almost half a continent. When it is considered, that the West is to Canada what the vast area between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean is to the United States, the importance of a shortened route to Liverpool can be appreciated; but the pivot of the whole matter rests on the feasibility of that route.

The little whaler Diana was chartered for the northern cruise, and Commander Wakenham was placed in charge of the expedition, Mr. James Fisher, M.P.P., representing western interests, and two parties, under Dr. Bell and Mr. A. P. Lowe, being sent by the Geological Department to make surveys of both coasts of the straits. It was thought that a steam whaler, built of oak, and with ironwood sheath, could best resist the grinding and wedging down Fox Channel and Davis Strait; so on June 3 the Diana steamed away from Halifax for the great inland waters of the north, heading up through the Straits of Belle Isle. Here it was that great floes of ice were first encountered. Soon the ice became so tightly packed that the whaler could no longer poke her way through the drift and wts compelled to take an eastern course, steaming along the floating fields, till the latitude of the straits was reached on Jubilee morning. The intrepid little party celebrated the day right royally. They drank the Queen's health with as much enthusiasm in their lone craft at latitude 60 degrees north as the princes and potentates of the earth at banquet boards in London.

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

On June 29 the little ship was released, and had proceeded almost fifty miles when she found herself in a region of vast ice drifts. The floating masses became more numerous, and on June 30 they were closing tightly on all sides of the ship. On July 1 she was again a prisoner. This time the situation was perilous in the extreme, for a violent gale sprang up and added to the danger, throwing the great masses of ice in piles, and wedging it hard against the whaler. The grinding and pressure of the ice-pack damaged the deck; the rudder was broken, and the starboard quarter gave way. The explorers made every preparation to quit the ship at a moment's notice; but the gale abated, the ice loosened, and the actual danger passed as quickly as it had come. On July 9 the Diana had cleared from the pack, and by July 12 had reached the western extremity of Hudson's Strait.

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

A trip was then made to Nachvak, a Moravian settlement on the inhospitable coast of the North Atlantic, south of the entrance to the strait. Here coal from Sydney was awaiting the Diana, and on August 13, she set out for Cumberland Sound, within the Arctic circle, to investigate the whale fisheries. It was on this trip that Commander Wakeham, according to instructions, hoisted the British flag on Baffin's Land. The Diana called at two remote stations, one on each side of Cumberland Sound, Kilkkerton and Blackhead. The man in charge of the former station, Mr. Mutch, had spent twenty-seven years in this bleak, remote region, superintending the fishery for an Aberdeen firm. Eskimos are employed in it who catch and harpoon the whales. At Blackhead, the agent, Mr. Sheridan, had led a solitary existence for thirty years, until last summer, when a theological student came among the Eskimos as a missionary. The entire population of both places, including bands of natives from a deserted American whaling station on Frobisher Bay, did not exceed three hundred. The whale fisheries were reported to be declining, so the whole region was scarcely worth the cost of the flag-pole on which the Union Jack was hoisted, or of the printer's ink wasted over the incident. Whites who have gone among the Eskimos have lost every trace of their origin except their speech. They live and dress like the Indians, and intermarry with them, and are, with their companions, a contented, jolly, lazy lot. So enamored of the life was one of the Eskimo whites, who had lived at the station for fifteen years that he refused to return to civilization for a legacy awaiting him.

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

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

The Diana left Fort Churchill on September 2, and on her way past Ashe Inlet, Dr. Bell rejoined the party. Before leaving the strait, a run was made into Ungava Bay, a large opening off Hudson's Strait, just west of Cape Chudleigh. Mr. Lowe was thirty miles up the river from the bay, and the Diana was piloted by an Eskimo through a blinding snowstorm to Fort Chimo at the south of Ungava. On Sunday, September 19, the steamer left Ungava, and reached St. John's, Newfoundland, on September 25. She re-fitted, and, returning to the Strait, remained till October 20, when ice was forming in the harbors, though there was open passage through the Strait.

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

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

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

A. C. L.

To-night A. Roy Macdonald, jr., will tender a smoking concert to the officers and members of the lodges meeting at Kirk Hall.

Cottage For Sale.
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INVESTMENT SECURITIES.. Government Municipal and Other First-Class Bonds.

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BUSINES IS STILL IMPROVING

And the Future Prospects Are Decidedly Bright.

KLONDIKE TRADE OUTLOOK

A Review of the Past Week in Many Lines.

The snow is again responsible for a slight suspension of business operations, but the effect is not nearly so great as was felt after the previous big storm. Some of the country roads, however, are still pretty heavy and it may take a couple of days yet before they get down to their normal state. At the same time business the past week was generally quite satisfactory and it is a significant fact that many merchants who some time ago failed to see any material improvement are now coming around with decidedly more favorable reports.

In fact it is really remarkable the widespread confidence which now exists, not only among the merchants but the bankers as well.

The possibilities of the Klondike trade are being estimated and the utmost confidence is expressed. Merchants generally are highly pleased at the efforts being made by the Canadian Boards of Trade and the Government to bring the business to Canada and the belief that the efforts will

Meet with Success.

Mayor Andrews, of Winnipeg, who is here in the interests of the Edmonton route states that the Klondike business in Seattle is worth $1,000,000 a week. Canada should get a slice of that, and a good large slice. Even as it is, the houses here who are bidding for Yukon business feel a constantly increasing demand, and reports from travellers who are now on the coast are highly encouraging. One traveller representing a leading house here writes from Vancouver that his sales so far are the largest he ever had and are away beyond his most sanguine expectations. And others tell the same story.

From Ontario the reports are equally flourishing, and one gentleman who took a business trip through the province said he did not know when general conditions were so favorable. In every city he visited he found manufacturers working their factories to their fullest capacity, and in almost every case more hands had to be employed. In many instances factories were

Working Overtime.

This did not refer to one line alone but a lot of them.

The Montreal Trade Bulletin has the following on the situation:

"Although a few disquieting rumors were afloat regarding financial difficulties in the wholesale grocery and manufacturing business, which turned out to be true, business on the whole has been fully up to expectations. Of course, the time is approaching when business difficulties as a rule are more conspicuous, and therefore should create no surprise or uneasiness. The severe snowstorm which set in on Tuesday evening and continued all day Wednesday will no doubt cause inconvenience to trade in the interior, owing to hte heavy snowdrifts. On the whole, however, the signs of good times during the coming spring have not been belied, and confidence in the future has not been in the least disturbed. Money is ample for all requirements, and we quote call loans 3 1-2 per cent., and discount rates on good commercial paper range from 6 to 7 per cent."

Trade in Toronto.

Business in Toronto this week was more active. A report says: "The wholesale houses here are filled with orders, and travellers are sending in so may more that it is found difficult to get the goods shipped fast enough to suit customers. The cotton factories and the woollen mills are very busy, and are unable in some cases to deliver the goods when wanted. Values are very firm, with an upward tendency in some lines. There is a good demand for leather, and values are firm. Hardware and metals are in good demand. Hides are weaker, and a decline is expected. Wools are selling well, and prices are steady. Hog products are in good demand and steady to firm. There is a goood movement in groceries, with prices well maintained. The grain markets are all active, with advances in the past week of 2c to 4c in wheat, 10c to 15c in flour, $1 in mill-feed, 25c in rolled oats, 2c in oats, 1c in rye, 25c in buckwheat, 1c in corn and 1c to 2c in barley. Country remittances are fairly satisfactory."

Hides.

If anything, the feeling in the hides is stronger than it was, and in some lines the past week has witnessed quite a material advance. Lambskins are up something like 10 cents each to $1.00, while calfskins are quoted at 9c for No. 1, and 7c for No. 2, an advance of about 1c a pound. In beef hides there has been no material change, but the feeling is pretty firm. American buyers are still operating quite freely at many country points, and shipments are being steadily made across the line as the result of their purchases. The receipts from local butchers have only been fair. No. 1 are quoted at 9c to 9½c, No. 2 at 8c to 8½c, and No. 3 7c to 7½c.

Fish.

There has been only a limited demand experienced in the fish market during the past week, and altogether the situation has been far from pleasing. Stocks are said to be large in proportion to the consumption and there is cosnequently a somewhat easier feeling. Haddock and cod in case lots are selling at 2½c to 3c per lb.; steak cod, 4c; smelts, 4c to 6c; Manitoba dore 5c to 5½c; pike, 3c to 3½c; white fish and trout, 6½c; fresh frozen salmon, 12c; fresh herrings large, $1.40; medium, $1.20 per 100; and tommy cods, $1 to $1.10 per barrel.

In pickled fish there is no new feautre to note, except that the stock of salmon is light, and prices are firmly held at the advance noted last week. We quote:—Green cod, No. 1 large, $4 to $4.25; No. 1, ordinary, $3 to $3.50; No. 2, $2.25 to $2.40; herrings, No. 1 N.S., $4.25 per barrel, and $2.10 to $2.25 per half barrel; Cape Breton, $450 to $4.75 per barrel; B.C., salmon, $11.75 per barrel; No. 1 trout, $4 to $4.25 per barrel.

Trade in smoked fish is quiet, and values show no change. Haddies are selling at 5½ to 6c per lb.; new Yarmouth bloaters at $1.25 per box of 75 fish, and smoked herrings at 10c per box.

The movement of preserved fish is exceedingly small. Dressed codfish are selling at $4.25 per case of 100 lbs.; dried cod at $3.50 per 100 lbs.; boneless codfish at 4½c to 5c per lb., and boneless fish, 3c per lb.

Paints and Oils.

There has been quite an appreciable improvement in the market during the past week and almost all branches are beginning to exhibit more life. Orders are said to be coming forward more freely for immediate and future delivery and collections are said to be very satisfactory. In linseed oil the demand is on the mend and as it increases stocks are dwindling down. Steam refined oil is in firm hands and the same can be said of cod oil which is quite liberally enquired for. Following is a fair idea of values:—White lead, best brands, Government standard, $5.37½; No. 1, $5.00; No. 2, $4.62½; No. 3, $4.25; white zinc paint, pure, 7c; No. 1, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; dry white lead, casks, 4½c; keg, 4¾c; red lead, pure, in casks, 4½c; in keg, 4¾c; No. 1, in casks, 4¼c; in kegs, 4½c; mixed paints, $1 to $1.20 per gallon; putty, in bulk, barrels, $1.65; bladder, in barrels, $1.80; bladders in boxes, $195; tins, $2.05 to $2.30. Paris green, pure, in barrels, 14½c; 250 lb kegs, 14½c; 100 lb drums, 15c; 1 lb. packets, 16c. Linseed oil, raw, 45c to 46c; boiled, 48c to 49c; Newfoundland cod, 33c to 35c; Gaspe cod, 29c to 30c; castor oil, 9c to 9½c; glass, $1.30 first break; $1.45 second break, per 50 ft.; $2.90 for third break, per 100 ft.

Petroleum.

There has been no material change in the market during the past week, the demand being very fair while values hold just about the same. We quote:—Canadian refined, 11½c in car lots, and at 12c to 13c in smaller quantities; American prime white, 14c in car lots, 15c in small lots; water white, 15½c in car lots, 16½c in a jobbing way. Pratt's astral oil, 17c in car lots, and 18c in small lots.

Groceries.

One of the features of the week was the announcement that one of the leading wholesale houses is in difficulties, and it is said that one of the refineries is in for a large amount.

There was a very fair business done and the tone of the sugar market is firm. Good sized lots of granulated have been placed at 4 5-16c and low grade yellows at 3 9-16c. Refined sugar in New York occupies a very firm position and in Europe best sugar is steady.

Stocks of molasses on the market are still dwindling down to a pretty low ebb, and with a very fair demand the tone is firm. Car lots of Barbadoes are quoted at 27c and in jobbing quantities sales have been made at 28c to 29c.

In teas there has not been a great deal of new business, but the feling during the week was firm. There seems to be some talk about a possibility of the Government putting a duty on teas and it has led to quite a little speculative buying. There has been a call for low grades, with sales involving about 1,000 packages taking place at 8½c to 10c. Good Japans sold at 15½c to 16c and about 150 cases Congous at 9c to 10c. Some are talking higher prices for Japans in the near future.

The demand for coffee is slow and the market is quiet and easy, but prices show no change. The crop movement of Brazil coffee to date, with comparisons, is as follows: Receipts at Rio July 1, 1897, to February 12, 1898, 3,155,000 bags; same time in 1896-97, 2,551,000 bags; same time in 1895-96, 1,818,000 bags: receipts at Santos, July 1, 1897 to February 12, 1898, 4,992,000 bags; same time in 1896-97, 4,024,000 bags; same time in 1895-96, 2,599,000 bags. We quote: Maracaibo, 10c to 12c; Rio, 9c to 10c; Santos, 10c to 11c; Java, 17c to 20c; and Mocha, 18c to 20c.

The dried fruit market has assumed a very quiet tone, especially in raisins, but there is a small continual demand for California prunes, peaches, pears, apricots, etc., for Klondike supplies. Prices show no change, and we quote: Standard brands of California, 2 Crown, 6c to 6½c; 3 Crown loose muscatels 7c to 7½c; 4 Crown do., 8½c to 8¾c, duty paid. Valencia raisins off-stalk 4¾c to 5c; selected 6c to 6¾c. Layers, 6¼c. Currants, Provincials, 5¾c bbls.; 5¼c half-bbls.; 5¾c cases; half-cases, 5½c; Filiatras 5¾c bbls.; 5¼c half-bbls. 5¾c cases; half-cases 5¾c; Patras, 6¼c cases; Vostizza, 6¾c cases; evaporated peaches, 11c to 12c; pears, 9½c to 12c; apricots, 14c 17c; prunes 8c to 12c, according to brand and quality.

Wool.

There are still any number of Klondike orders coming in, and the woolen mills are being kept busy supplying the demand. Naturally enough, there is quite a little call upon the wool market, and things on the whole are active. We quote: Greasy Cape 14½c to 16½c, B. A. scoured 25c to 35c, Canadian wool 20c to 23c.

Iron and Hardware.

There was not a great deal of activity in the iron market the past week, but there were a few sales of Summerlee at $18.00 to $18.50, as to quality. Prices on bar iron are firm, and the general range is as follows: Summerlee pig, $18.00 to $18.50; Carron, $18.00 to $18.50; Ayrsome, No. 1, 817; Eglinton, $17; Carnbro, $16.50; No. 1 Hamilton, $16.50; No. 2 do., $15.50; Ferrona, $16; Siemens, No. 1, $16; wrought scrap, No. 1, $14 to $15; bar iron, $1.40 to $1.50; tin plates, cokes, $2.75 to $2.90; I.C. charcoal, $3.25 to $3.75; Canada plates, $2.10 to $2.15; terne plates, 5.95 to $6.25; galvanized iron, 4½c to 4¾c as to brand; Orford copper, 11½c to 12c; ingot tin, 15½c to 16c; lead, $3.75 to $4, and spelter at $4.50 to $4.70. Iron pipe, $3.90 to $4.00.

Fruits.

There was just a moderate trade transacted in the fruit market during the past week, and on the whole values fail to show very much change. Apples sold rather slowly, but there was a fair trade in onions and California oranges. Following is a fair range: Apples, No. 1, $3 to $4.50 per bbl.; No. 2, $2 to $3 per bbl.; dried, 5c to 5½c per lb. Oranges, Jamaica, $4 to $5 per bbl.; California navels, $3.25 to $3.50 per box; California seedlings, $2.50 to $3; Valencia, 420s, $5.50 to $.80; Valencia, 714s, $5.75 to $6 per case; Florida—$4.25 to $4.50 box. Lemons—300s, $2.25 to $3. Pineapples, 25c to 35c each. Cranberries, Cape Cod, $7.00 to $8 per barrel. Nova Scotia, $8.50 to $9 per large barrel.

THE Y.M.C.A. AND MGR. BRUCHESI.

The Association Admits Any One of Good Moral Character.

In the absence of Mr. D. A. Budge, Mr. C. K. Calhoun, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, made the following statement regarding Archbishop Bruchesi's declaration that a Roman Catholic cannot consistently be a member of the association:—

"The Y.M.C.A. is a Christian institution, and is perfectly undenominational, except for the fact that the management and voting powers are all members of Protestant evangelical churches. Archbishop Bruchesi's decision is merely a declaration of his attitude, and will have no effect whatever on the attitude of the association. Our attitude is always the same. Our association is always open to young men of moral character, whether they are Roman Catholics or members of the Greek Church, or of no church at all."

"Do you mean you would admit a young man who was an agnostic or atheist?"

"Yes, we would. After ascertaining that he had a moral character, our inquiries would end. But, of course, there remains the obvious fact that such a young man would not feel at home amongst us, as we are a Christian association. But our doors are open to all moral and respectable men, no matter what their religion may be.

"The Y.M.C.A. will make no move as a result of the Archbishop's declaration. Our attitude will be the same. In fact, there is no move for us to make."

IT COST $25,000,000.

On the Strength of the War Scare, Stocks in Wall Street Slumped Badly.

On the strength of the war scare resulting from the Maine disaster, stocks in New York slumped $25,035,577 in value. For a single day this is one of the most remarkable declines on record, and yet it was merely on remote rumors.

The question is, what would happen if war did come? If these stocks decline $25,000,000 on rumors, what would they decline if a gun was fired. The loss would be enormous. On the recent break Montreal speculators figured quite largely, and they dropped a great deal of money, particularly in Metropolitan Traction, which declined 6 points. The following shows the full extent of the decline:—

	Capital stock.	Decline.	Loss of stock.
American Sugar	$35,000,000	1⅞	$656,250
American Tobacco	18,000,000	1½	90,000
Canada Southern	15,000,000	2	300,000
Chesapeake & Ohio	18,751,000	1¼	234,387
Chicago & Northwest	40,000,000	2⅛	850,000
Burlington	82,000,000	1½	1,230,000
St. Paul	46,000,000	1¾	705,000
Rock Island	46,000,000	1	460,000
Consolidated Gas	35,000,000	1⅞	656,250
Delaware & Hudson	35,000,000	1½	525,000
Erie first preferred	30,000,000	2	600,000
General Electric	40,000,000	2⅛	850,000
Illinois Central	52,500,000	2¼	1,181,200
Louisville & Nashville	55,000,000	1¾	962,500
Manhattan	30,000,000	2½	750,000
Metropolitan Street Railway	30,000,000	6	1,800,000
Michigan Central	19,000,000	2½	475,000
Missouri Pacific	47,000,000	1½	705,000
New Jersey Central	22,000,000	2	440,000
New York Central	100,000,000	2	2,000,000
National Lead	15,000,000	½	75,000
National Lead preferred	15,000,000	¾	112,500
Norfolk & Western preferred	23,000,000	2¾	632,000
Northern Pacific	80,000,000	1⅜	1,100,000
Northern Pacific preferred	75,000,000	2¼	1,687,500
Pullman Palace Car	36,000,000	4	1,440,000
People's Gas	25,000,000	2⅛	531,250
Pennsylvania	21,000,000	1⅜	288,750
Reading	70,000,000	1	700,000
Reading first preferred	28,000,000	1⅝	455,000
Reading second preferred	42,000,000	1½	630,000
St. Paul & Omaha	21,400,000	1½	401,250
Southern Railway preferred	60,000,000	1½	900,000
Western Union	95,000,000	1⅜	1,543,750
Third Avenue	9,000,000	1	90,000
Total capital stock	$1,376,651,000		$25,035,577

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL (Paid up) - - $2,000,000
REST - - - - - - - - 1,200,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

D. R. WILKIE - - - - General Manager
E. HAY - - - Inspector.

The MONTREAL Branch of this Bank—157 St. James Street—is now open and prepared to transact general banking business. Special attention paid to collections.

J. A. RICHARDSON, Manager.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Additional Improvements in Accommodation for Steerage Passengers.

It is now four years since the White Star Line inaugurated the practice of supplying steerage passengers with bedding and mess utensils, then a new departure, which has materially added to the comfort of that large and important class of trans-Atlantic passengers. With the object of further adding to their comfort, they have for some time past considerably improved the catering, the tables have been laid with tablecloths and the usual requisites, the passengers being waited upon at meals by stewards, who wash up and take charge of the eating utensils during the passage.

Some men who cast their bread upon the waters expect it to come back in the guise of a sardine sandwich.

COMMENTS ON CURRENT EVENTS
BY
Goldwin Smith.
..A BYSTANDER..
In the Weekly Sun, Toronto.

The London Advertiser points to the rise during the past year, of twelve per cent. in our bank stocks, as a very gratifying proof of increased confidence. It is so, no doubt, and there can be no wish to detract from the force of the remark. But a great rise in the price of stocks, while it is a proof of confidence, is also a proof of the difficulty experienced by capital in obtaining profitable investment. There are those among us who in their transports of what they imagine to be patriotic sentiment, would stop not only interchange of products with our neighbors, but mutual investment, and by so doing, would doubly impoverish this country, which depends on the application of capital to the development of its great natural resources. While there has been an improvement of late in the commercial outlook, there have, on the other hand, been incidents to warn us that no commercial millenium has suddenly dawned, and to bid us be on our guard against the illusions and ultimate disasters of a "boom."

Spiritualism as well as telepathy still haunts us. In spite of countless exposures, it lives by the craving for proofs of an unseen world, and for communion with the spirits of those who have been loved and lost. By those influences, impressionable and emotional minds are open to the coarsest imposture. An English court of law once compelled a celebrated medium to refund a large sum of money out of which he had swindled an old lady by personating the spirit of her dead husband. A disbeliever in spiritualism happened at the time to find himself in company with spiritualists, one of them a very shrewd and successful man of business. On expressing his satisfaction at the decision of the court, he was taken aback by the avowal of his friends that they were themselves disciples of the medium. He could only protest that he was not sceptical by nature, and that he was ready to believe anything, however alien to his own experience, which was attested by credible witnesses. "Well, then," said one of the company, "will you believe what we now tell you? Mr. A—— (the medium) held a seance in this room last evening, and we saw yonder heavy arm-chair advance at his bidding from the place against the wall, where it now stands, to the centre of the room?" "Certainly," was the reply, "I will believe that fact, on your evidence, knowing you as I do to be perfectly credible witnesses. But, accepting the fact, I am entitled to my own explanation. I must ask whether the chair moved away from him as well as towards him, and whether there was anybody between him and the chair when it moved." Both questions being answered in the negative, "Then," said he, "my explanation is that your medium drew the chair to him with a horsehair line." Had the performer of the pretended miracle been a common conjurer, the obvious test would have been applied he would have been desired to make the chair move away from him as well as towards him, and to let some one stand between him and it when it moved. As he was not a common conjuror, but a solemn impostor, his devotees looked on in awe, while he performed what was really less than a common conjuring trick. What can be less spiritual than the idea that the Almighty plays conjuring tricks with chairs and tables; that he turns hats, as the spiritualists originally pretended to do; and dictates, or allows the departed to dictate, the nonsense which is scribbled on planchettes, as a communication from the unseen world.

Not the least effective part of the Liberal ammunition in this Provincial campaign, is a reproduction of the brutal attacks of Mr. Whitney in the Local House, and Mr. Bennett in the Dominion House on the Patrons. The natural resentment which Mr. Bennett's hostility excited, was Mr. Rogers' excuse, if not his justification, for refusing to vote with Mr. Bennett against the Liberal Government when his principles as a Patron would rather have pointed to that course. To call Mr. Whitney's attack on Mr. Haycock brutal, is to use an inadequate term. His language was such as could only have been addressed by one conscious of his infinite superiority to those who were as the dirt beneath his feet. "Who are these farmers, that they should dare to claim for themselves an interest in politics and a voice in the administration of the State? Who are these political vagabonds that they should dare to exercise their franchise according to their own consciences and not according to the dictates of the authorized organizations?" Mr. Whitney, if not Mr. Bennett, now probably wishes his words unsaid.

It turns out that, after all, Jingoism might have spared its invectives upon the Marquis of Salisbury for "backing down" to Russia. There has been no such dispute as was alleged about the opening of a Chinese port, and consequently no backdown. The relations ebtween the two powers appear to be less unfriendly than was believed. On the whole, the aspect of the situation is more peaceful. It was impossible that the German Emperor, if he had a lucid interval, should fail to see the danger of taking part with Russia and France against England, to whom alone he can look for support when the day of French vengeance shall arrive. It is officially stated that the American Government is acting cordially with that of Great Britain in endeavoring to secure the freedom of the Chinese trade to all nations, and the announcement may serve, if anything can, to temper the violence of anti-American Jingoism here. The most menacing feature of the present situation is the jealous restlessness of France in Africa. But France is looking forward to the greatest of great Exhibitions, and the commercial class in Paris will want war postponed. These international exhibitions, if they have borne no other very substantial fruit, have certainly had some effect in putting off war.

It is edifying, by the way, to see how our protectionists of the United States and Canada become free traders at Ta-Lien-Wan, and want the ports open to the commerce of the world in China, while they want them closed by protective tariffs here. Your protectionist is a man who would himself buy of nobody, but expects to make everybody buy of him. The paragon of the school in America was Henry Carey, of blessed memory, who was said to have wished that the Atlantic was fire instead of water, so that no European goods might be imported into the United States. He would at least have wanted water enough left to carry American cotton to British ports. He was, of course, like the Protectionists in general, violently anti-British, and was always blowing the trumpet of international enmity. He used to glory in having no English blood in his veins, and once boasted of this to an Englishman, who promptly accepted the compliment on behalf of the English nation.

At Westminster they have come to a turning point in the history of parties. Home Rule apparently is dead, if it is not buried. Mr. John Morley, who, there is reason to believe, had a great hand in the conversion of Mr. Gladstone to Home Rule, vainly tries to persuade the Liberal party to nail disunionist colors to its mast. Sir William Harcourt, as Liberal leader in the House of Commons votes against the resolution of the Parnellites nominally because their proposal differs from that of Mr. Gladstone, but, really, it is very easy to perceive, because he wants to wash his hands of the whole affair. A leading nonconformist Liberal member, Mr. Perks, says in plain words that unless the Home Rule plank can be taken out of the Liberal platform, the party has no chance of recovering its ascendancy at Westminster. What the Irish people wanted was the land; this they have got, and the bottom is now out of Home Rule. As a consequence there appears to be the beginning of a split between the straight Conservative and Liberal-Unionist sections of the Conservative party, which, having coalesced to save the nation from dismemberment, now, that danger being over, are beginning to fall asunder, and have quarrelled over the representation of Birmingham. Any renewal of the danger of dismemberment would be sure to revive the coalition. But the danger is not likely to be renewed.

Not that the storm will be at once followed by a dead calm. There are eighty Irish members of Parliament who subsist politically, and some of them financially, by Home Rule, and who will struggle, in conjunction with Mr. Morley, and such other British allies as they may retain, to keep the Nationalist agitation on foot. There may still be scenes of turbulence and obstruction in the House of Commons. It is evident that the native Americans have lost all interest, if they ever really had any, in the question; but the Clan-Na-Gael still lives, and is very likely, in its desperation, to take to dynamite. There appears to have been an alarm of something of the kind at Dublin Castle. Still, if the people in general and the priesthood are satisfied, as apparently they are, even Ireland will in time be at peace. By the grant of full municipal self-government by the measure which the Government is bringing in, the last political grievance will be removed. The British market, by paying well for Irish cattle, hogs, and dairy produce, will do the rest.

There have been wild alarms about insurrections in India. England has been threatened with an uprising which would cast the great mutiny into the shade. There is no appearance or probability of anything of the kind. What may be going on in the dark depths of Hindoo sentiment those who are the best informed are the least ready to say. It is not likely that love of a foreign conqueror can ever be the ruling passion of the conquered. But a population, long disarmed, devoid of organization, divided in itself by race, religion and caste, is practically incapable of rebelling. At the time of the mutiny the people stirred except in Oudh, which had only just been taken from the native dynasty and annexed to the Empire. Not armed rebellion, but the misery attendant on the multiplication of a helpless peasantry beyond the means of subsistence is the real danger with which the Government of British India has to contend. It is ever and anon enhanced by plague and famine. The Anglo-Indian Goverment is admirable, both in the beneficence of its intentions and in its administrative skill. But it appears that nothing can make up to any people for the absence of native leadership. The Englishman in India now is a mere sojourner, separated by an impassable gulf, not only of race, but of habit and sentiment from the native, whom he may rule but can never lead. To so artificial a state of things there must be a limit; and that limit, though yet distant, may be in view.

There has been a dirty case of diplomatic letter-stealing. The Spanish Ambassador, De Lome, writes to a private correspondent giving his opinion plainly as a patriotic Spaniard about the conduct and character of the American President. The letter is stolen and used at Washington. It would be better that an Ambassador should not write any but official letters about the special subjects of his embassy, and we may be pretty sure that Sir Julian Pauncefote would never have fallen into such an indiscretion as has been committed by Senor de Lome. Still, the letter was private; it was stolen, and the American Government, had it desired worthily to represent the dignity of the nation, would have refused to take notice of a private and stolen letter. President Cleveland made a similar mistake in the case of the answer imprudently written to a decoy letter by Sackville-West. He ought to have refused to take any notice of a letter obtained by a scurvy electioneering trick. He ought to have said:—This letter was ill-judged, and its appearance may jeopardize my election. But there is something more important than my election—the honor of the American Republic, which I refuse to compromise for any object of my own. Such a sacrifice of his own interest to the character of a nation would have been appreciated by the people, and he would have gained more votes than he lost. Politicians on occasions of this kind do not throw themselves so much as they safely might on the generosity of the popular heart.

American intervention in Cuba is no more a breach of international law than British, French or Russian intervention in Crete, or in the quarrel between Turkey and Greece. This may be admitted, but does not prove that it would be wise in the Americans to carry intervention in Cuba to the length of war with Spain. An easy victory is not assured to them. Spain has shown desperate tenacity in her struggle with Cuban revolt. The heart of her people would be thoroughly stirred by a war with the United States. Her finances are fearfully embarrassed, it is true; she may be on the verge of bankruptcy; but the example of the French Revolutionists is not the only one which shows that a nation reduced to extremity may find resources in despair. The seamen of Barcelona are probably not inferior to those of the United States. At Trafalgar the Spaniards fought bravely, and better than their French allies. Spanish resistance is likely at all events to be stubborn enough to saddle the United States with another pension list. President McKinley, it seems, on his pinnacle of personal responsibility, would gladly decline the leap; but he is forced onwards by an increasing pressure of bellicose ambition, Captain Mahan, with his sea-power, being here again on hand, to show that outlying maritime possessions are sources of compactness, economy and strength. Once more, friends of the American Commonwealth might cry: "Oh, for an hour of George Washington!"

It is believed by American observers in whom the Bystander has confidence that in spite of the Senate resolution silver is on the wane. They regard the resolution as an effort to keep alive that which shrewd men see is dying out. They hold that many of the Senators who voted for the resolution, including some Southern Senators, were only wishing to keep in line. Word comes from Kansas that the State would go heavily for sound money. Republican leagues and committees are taking a firm stand. Confidence is expressed that sound money will be victorious in 1900. Nevertheless, it is an awkward fact that the Senate has passed a resolution justifying the payment of the public debt in base coin; nor does the fact, if fact it is, that some of the Senators were voting from party motives, against their personal convictoins, much mend the case. The Bystander's informants admit the possibility of a Democratic victory in the Congressional elections next fall, which, combined with the Senate resolution, would constitute a very dangerous state of things. The ultimate result will probably depend very much on the continuance of prosperity. If commercial depression and the discontent which is the soul of Bryanism should pervail in 1900, the crash may come.

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Notre Dame St. Montreal's Greatest Store. Feb. 19th, 1898.

In the Ladies' Whitewear Store.

Monday will be a specially attractive day in this section of The Big Store. It will be a vast gathering together of all the best values in Ladies' White Underwear that it's possible to get hold of. The prices for dainty and clever creations in French Lingerie will astonish you. These prices represent some of our cheaper qualities.



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Special Values in Ladies' Whitewear that will cause some consternation among our customers. Here's one of them: 150 well finished White Cambric Corset Covers, splendid shades and good fitting. Special Price, 9c.

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The Big Store is selling Ladies, White Underwear, well made and finished, at aboutt he cost of the material alone.

Ladies' White Cambric Chemises, well made and finished, new shapes, and trimmed lace. Special Price..12½c

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Headquarters for everything in Infants' and Children's Whitewear, at prices that will not pay the most economical to make them.

Children's White Cambric Chemises, 12½c.

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Children's White Cambric Night Gowns, 45c.

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Ladies' Night Dresses.

The daintiest of patterns in Ladies' White Wear are always sought for at Carsley's. Some new designs just added.

Ladies' White Cambric Night Dresses, with well cut yoke back and front, lace trimmed, full sizes. Special Price, 36c.

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The Big Store has the largest stock of Ladies' White Wear in Canada to select from. Come and look at the prices.

Ladies' White Cambric Drawers, best shapes, well finished, in all sizes. Special Price 12½c
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The kind that's to be most fashionable for Spring and Summer, at prices that will surprise the most skeptical.

Ladies' Fine White Cambric Underskirts, trimmed cluster of tucks, yoke band, and cut full width. Special Price, 28c each.

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Housekeepers' Linens.



This is undoubtedly Canada's greatest Linen Store. There's not a Linen producing country in the Old World that is not well represented in our great stocks. England, Ireland, Scotland, Belgium, Germany, and Russia, all contribute to the immense assortments. Quality is always the best, and prices always the cheapest.

Cottons.

16 bales useful Grey Cotton, 34 inches wide. The kind that's ordinarily sold at 5c a yard. Just to cause a stir Monday, per yard....3c

12 cases Heavy White Cotton, 37 inches wide. Made specially for Ladies' Underwear, per yard.....4½c

Extra Heavy Grey Sheeting, plain or twill, 72 inches wide. Special Price.....12½c

Heavy Cotton Sheets, made and laundried ready for use, 2 yards by 2½ yards. Special Price, per pair....$1.15

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Good useful Linen Damask, bleached, 50 inches wide 33c

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Fine Quality Linen Table Damask, 1898 designs, 62 inches wide.....60c

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Extra Fine Quality Pure Linen Table Damask, fine round thread and new designs 95c

High Grade Barnsley Linen Table Damask, very fine quality and new pattern, 72 inches wide $1.20

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KINGSTON RESIDENCE—That picturesque residential property, known as "Calderwood," about 27 acres, adjoining the city of Kingston, about a quarter of a mile from Lake Ontario. Brick dwelling, with stone foundation, roomy and commodious, heated by hot water, all modern improvements; large stone stables and carriage house, ample outbuildings, all in best repair. About 6 acres of the grounds are well planted with ornamental trees, about 20 acres under cultivation; soil excellent. Extensive gardens, good orchard; about 7 acres wooded. Apply to J. B. Walkem, Barrister, etc., Kingston, or F. P. Betts, Barrister, etc, London.

A HOUSEBREAKER SENTENCED.

Cornwall, Feb., 18—Yesterday before Judge Pringle, John Berthiaume was found guilty of housebreaking and was sentenced to 12 months in Central Prison Toronto. The crime for which he will suffer was committed last fall when two men, one of whom was identified as the prisoner, broke into a house occupied by an old man named Runions near Mille Roches. They beat the old man and carried off his watch and gun besides $16 in cash which they forced him to disgorge.

It is usually the alimony he has to pay that causes a man to figure in a divorce suit.

It is better for the girl who is in love to sit in the parlor alone than to hang over the profligate.

MANACLED.

By Acute Indigestion, Wealth Would Not Buy Freedom—South American Nervine Broke the Shackles.

Reuben E. Truax, M.P., millowner and manufacturer, of Walkerton, Ont., writes of the great South American Nervine:—"I had been for over ten years very much troubled with acute indigestion, tried many remedies and treatments, and got little or no benefit. Your remedy was recommended to me. I obtained great relief from a few doses, and when I had taken only two bottles I felt entirely free from my ailment. I strongly recommend it, and believe it will cure any who may be suffering as I did."

Sold only by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame.

INSOLVENT NOTICE

In re PIERRE TEDE, General Merchant, Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given, that Pierre Tede, General Merchant, Papineauville, has made into our hands, on the 17th day February instant, a voluntary abandonment of all his assets for the benefit of all his creditors.

The creditors are requested to fyle their claims at our office, under fifteen days of this present notice for collocation.

BILODEAU & RENAUD,
15 St. James Street, Montreal.
Montreal, February 18th, 1898.

Luck may be a good servant, but as master his paydays are uncertain.

The man who is full of wind is usually a successful builder of air castles.

THE PARIS POLICE WERE POWERLESS

Crowd Goes Wild After the Zola Trial.

"SPIT UPON ZOLA," THE CRY

Murderous But Unsuccessful Rush Made at Author's Carriage,

Paris, Feb. 19.—The proceedings yesterday in the trial of Zola were of a very exciting nature. Both General Boisdeffre and Count Esterhazy were on the stand. Laborie was not alolwed to examine the former and Esterhazy refused to say anything. When the Court adjourned the police were powerless to manage the immense crowds and several Jews were the objects of insults and menaces, ending in a general fight. The mob threw itself upon the Israelites, yeling: "Death to the Jews," "Throw the Jews in the Seine." Finally, the Republic Guards were obliged to charge the rioters and eventually the troops succeeded in clearing the square. The crowd fell back, cheering for the army and singing the "Marseillais," and shouting "Spit upon Zola."

M. Zola left the Palace of Justice at 5.40 p.m. and immediately after he had emerged from the building he was greeted with a storm of hisses and the authorities were obliged to protect his carriage with a double cordon of police. On reaching the St. Michael Bridge, the mob made a determined and murderous rush for the carriage, but the police threw themselves between the vehicl and the mob and a series of miniature battles ensued. Ultimately the police drove the mob back and M. Zola was enabled to proceed without any further molestation. A number of arrests were made; but, all those who were taken into custody were released later in the day.

GAIETY AT THE POINT.

Argyle Snowshoe Club Has a Successful Dance.

Two Other Dances Last Night—Getting Ready for the Minstrel Show.

The Argyle Snowshoe Club gave its annual ladies' night in P.A.A.A. Hall last night, and, in spite of the many other attractions, it was well attended and proved a great success. The dancing was in the gymnasium, and refreshments were served in the reading room.

The following officers deserve praise for the success of this ladies' night:—President, J. G. Ogilvie; vice-president, R. J. Kell; secretary, A. H. Hannah; treasurer, F. Labrish; committee, M. O'Brien, D. J. Fraser, W. Burry, W. Archer, Wm. D. Mason.

The following is a list of those present:—

Ladies.

Mrs. W. Burry, Mrs. H. White, Mrs. W. Hostler, Mrs. W. C. Jenkin, Mrs. J. Rolland, Mrs. H. Earwacker, Mrs. Smith (Lachine), Mrs. R. J. Hunt, Mrs. R. J. Kell; Misses S. Robertson, M. May, N. Walters, Laberge, E. Towdie, M. Hostler, E. Rowett, H. Hough (Belleville, Ont.), F. Brain, L. Daniels, Veary, Smith (Ottawa), M. Percival (Cornwall), L. Laporte (Aultsville), M. Rollo, A. Genaud, A. Hall (Boston), L. Donohue, F. Corner, E. Corner, L. Blore, M. Blackham, R. McLean, F. McLean, S. Mason, A. Farrar, E. O. Wright (Perth), M. Hannah, G. Casey (St. Alban's), May Mitchell, N. Sheppherd, L. Cookina, J. Mason, L. Marks, Ault (Wellington, Ont.), M. Price, Johnstone (Lachine), M. Burry, S. Clevely.

Gentlemen.

A. E. Bennett, (Sacramento); M. J. O'Brien, W. S. Mason, W Hostler, G. McNicholl, F. Morgan, Frank Corner, Geo. Mason, Geo. McMillan, W. C. Jenkin; J. McLaren, A. Hannah, F. Labrish, W. Burry, Geo. Ewart, Wallace Burry, Mr. White, W. Donohoe, Thos. P. Hunt, Jr., Alex. Hannah, W. Young, H. Earwacker, W. Maik's, P. J. Donohoe, A. Veary, J. Ellis, H. White, R. J. Hunt, C. McLean, A. Lomas, P. Smith, Mr. Hardisty, Pres. Holly S.S. Club; A. T. Clibbon, J. Rolland, R. McLean, L. Brasso, Pres. St. Henri S.S. Club; C. A. Smith, (Lachine); E. W. Johnston, (Lachine); R. Byrne, W. Culin, D. Byrne, J. Walker Anderson, J. Townsend, J. J. Herbert, C. F. Osler, F. C. Laberge, (Pres. Montgnard S.S. Club); R. J. Kell, Mr. Gallagher, J. McLaren, W. Bloss.

The fourth annual dance of the Mount Royal Lodge, International Order of Machinists, took place last night in Unity Hall The members of the lodge and their lady friends were out in full force, and a number from Victoria Lodge helped to swell the crowd. All had a good time, and was early enough before the dance broke up. During the intermission a young lad, Wallace Holdeness, who is serving his apprenticeship as a machinist gave a piano solo which was much enjoyed by all.

Mr. John Savoy acted as master of ceremonies, and the others on the committee were E. Kirkup, C. Cribbins, H. Pepler.

The music was rendered by the Grand Trunk orchestra.

There was a concert and dance under th auspiecs of St. George's Lodge, No. 29. Daughter and Maids of England B.S., in Fraternity Hal last evening and it was well attended, especially when the dancing began. Rev. Dr. Ker, of Grace Church presided at the concert. Those who took part in the programme were the Misses Will, Maynard, L. Buckley, Kingston, A. Sayers and Messrs. Botcherby, G. Geary, P. Murphy, J. Farrow, C. Anderson, Borrie, T. Greenwood. Whitworth, N. Ford and the Masters Platt.

After the concert the chairs were taken aside and a long dance programme was gone through with.

The officers of the lodge are president Mrs. Tricker; vice-president, Mrs. Noseworthy; secretary, Miss Goodal; treasurer, Mrs. Corner; comittee, Mrs. Brighton, Mrs. Tarling, Mrs. Sayers, Mrs. Barley, Mrs. Cooke, Miss Griffiths.

The two lodges of the International Order of Machinsts contemplate holding a combined smoking concert in a fortnight's time. It will be held in the centre of the city.

The P.A.A.A. boys have been practising steadily for their minstrel show on March 7th and 8th and are getting things down fine. They are all enthusiastic about the show and are bound to make it a success. The secretary announces that the sale of tickets has been brisk and but few reserved seats are now left.

GOOD Clothes don't make the man, but they have a lot to do with what others think of him.

We make the kind of clothes that give a good impression.

M. J. ADLER,
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Agreable to Taste.
Quick to Act.
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No Cure, No Pay.
MENTHOL COUGH SYRUP
TRADE MARK

VIZCAYA REACHES NEW YORK HARBOR.

Extraordinary Precautions Taken for Her Protection,

The Vessel Will be Kept Illuminate at Night.

New York, Feb. 18.—The Spanish ironclad Vizcaya, which was sighted off the Jersey coast about four o'clock this afternoon, anchored off the bar at sundown.

It was stated to-night that she would come up the bay early to-morrow morning. In passing up she will be saluted by Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth, and will return the formality. Then she will steam to a point off Tomkinsville, where she will drop anchor.

This, it is said, was considered the best place for the boat to anchor, as she will be freer from the encroachment of small boats there than elsewhere.

Lieut. Doherty will have entire charge of the patrol, which will consist, besides the two navy tugs, of the tugs of the supervisor of the harbor and two police patrol boats. The watches will be divided between the six boats, two to be on duty on each turn. Each boat is to have on board, while on watch, four marines and one non-commissioned officer of marines, a roundsman and four policemen of the Metropolitan police. While on duty, the boats are to patrol carefully the waters in the vicinity of the visiting Spaniard, and no boat or person will be allowed to approach her without the sanction of the commander of that vessel. The Nina will be within call of the Vizcaya. At night it is intended to keep the Spaniard illuminated with electric lights, and the watch boats will also be well lighted, so that there can be no possible means of approaching the vessel without detection.

THE FRENCH ADVANCE IN AFRICA.

They Have Established a Post at Wae.

News Causes Considerable Excitemen In the Imperial House.

London, Feb. 19.—In the House of Commons last evening the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, replying to a question by Sir Charles Dilke, Radical member for the Forest of Dean, with reference to the grave news from West Africa, said he would read the telegrams received, leaving the House to judge of their importance. He said:—

"I received to-night this telegram from the Governor of Borrea (or Boria), a place in the Lagos Hinterland, occupied by the Boussa Guard on February 6th.

"On February 9th, thirty Senegalese, probably from Niki, arrived at Borrea under orders to occupy it. They ordered the non-commissioned officers to haul down the British flag. The demand was refused, as made by foreign power, whereupon the Senegalese retired and pitched their camp about three miles from the town.

"I have also received this evening through the acting Governor of the Gold Coast, a telegram from Major Northcote, who is in the Gold Coast Hinterland. It runs thus:—

"'I regret to inform you that the French have established a post at Wae consisting of subaltern officers and about thirty native soldiers. M. Codrenier, whom I believe to be a lieutenant, though I have not yet ascertained his rank, accompanied by Captain Minot, two lieutenants and sixty-four native soldiers, arrived at Vassa on February 1st and tried to establish a post. I despatched Major Fortescue to protest against passing by this point, and suggested a conference at Wae. Despite my protest he advanced. After protests in the usual form between both parties, M. Cordrenier left for Leo to-day, leaving behind the above-mentioned post unmolested.'"

Dr. Tanner, anti-Parnellite member for Middle Cork, exclaimed: "Vive la France."

Speaker Gully called him to order.

The address in reply to the speech was then agreed to, and the House adjourned amid considerable excitement.

AMERICAN RALLY IN LONDON.

New York, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The Evening Post's financial cable says:—

London, Feb. 18.—The stock market here remains dull to flat to-day. Americans, however, rallied at mid-day, and this being followed by New York support, prices closed firm at the best. The selling in the morning was by weak bulls in the Kaffir crowd, and altogether the market now has had a thoroughly healthy shaking out.

Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk were flat. The former was steadily sold by New York. Argentines were weak on heavy sales from Paris. Kaffirs were down on the London Times' political leader. Copper shares were easier. The decline in the German bank rate had no effect here, it having been anticipated.

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Conducted entirely on the European plan. The best furnished bedrooms in the city, $1 to $2 per day. All meals a la carte. Dining rooms open nightly until one o'clock for theatre parties. Private rooms reserved for parties of four or more on order by telephone 4276.

A special rate will be given for permanent guests.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA.

1666 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from $2 to $2,000. Tickets, 10 cents.

TO THE YUKON BY WAY OF EDMONTON.

A Winnipeg Delegation Before the Board of Trade,

Montreal Will Urge That the Plans of the Speakers be Adopted.

Mayor A. J. Andrews, D. W. Bole, president, and C. N. Bell, secretary, of the Board of Trade of Winnipeg, and Mr. Frank Oliver, M.P., of Alberta, formed a deputation which waited on the Montreal Board of Trade Council yesterday afternoon.

President Crathern introduced the visitors, and explained that their mission was to instruct those present on the through route to the Yukon district.

Mr. Bell was the first speaker. He said that the object of their mission was to secure the co-operation of the Montreal Council in asking the Government to favor their route to the Yukon. They were not politicians, and he hoped the Government would see that the matter was of vital interest to Canada.

They advocated an interior route, not a route that is not known, and all they wished the Government to do was to improve that route, because it would help the poor man. The latter could exist for 1,000 miles past the Yukon. The Canadian Government is spending hundreds of thousands of dollars in emigration, and if they would only give a portion of that money in opening up the route they were enterprising enough to do the advertising, and thus get the people who wished to go to the Yukon to settle down in their part of the Yukon. If there was an all-Canadian route the people of the Dominion would enjoy the profit.

All the speaker wanted was the co-operation of the Montreal Board of Trade to aid them in their undertaking, and he felt certain that their patriotism as Canadians would prompt them to further the project.

Mr. C. N. Bell pointed out the progress of the question before the Winnipeg Board of Trade. "Are we as Canadians to sit by and let the Americans step in and get all the good to be derived from the Klondike traffic? The deputation wanted to secure for the Dominion, not Winnipeg, the great benefits to be derived from the traffic to the goldfields. Let the Government secure all the routes it wants. They did not wish to oppose any scheme of the Government, but they wanted a route opened from Edmonton, through the placer mining country, to the Yukon. They did not ask for a railway; they wanted a moderate sum of money to expend in opening that valuable country. Agriculturists would follow the miners, and the whole country will be opened up. The Saskatchewan country is really a fine one, and its opening up will be of immense value to the whole country. It is estimated that $70,000,000 will be spent in transportation and supplies for the mining country this season, and Vancouver and Victoria count on having only ten per cent. of it. This is not as it should be. The Government had to be urged strongly to give aid, and only the co-operation of all the Boards of Trade in Canada would secure the end.

Mr. Bale wished to mention something that he had neglected in speaking, and proceeded to point out that only a waggon road was requested, and not a railway, as immediate communication is required.

Mayor Andrews supported the two previous speakers. The hour of Canada's destiny is at hand. The benefit of the great find of gold will be lost if it is not taken advantage of at once. Seattle has doubled its population, and the trade in that city reaches $1,000,000 a week. The railway projected now by the Government will be of equal benefit to the States and Canada. It did not fill the bill as another and all-Canadian route is required. Mayor Andrews' remarks were short but to the point and most convincing.

Mr. Oliver, M.P., then spoke. He indorsed everything the previous speakers had said. Any expansion of Canadian trade increased the trade of the Montreal merchants and manufacturers, and the Eastern business men should lend their assistance to the project under consideration. While it is estimated that $125,000,000 will be spent on the country this season, and, as not one-tenth of that amount would be taken out in gold, the profit to the country will be immense. He admitted, for argument, that the railway projected by the Government is calculated to develope the country, but it is not calculated to secure the Yukon trade for the business and commercial classes of Canada. The food trade is the biggest one in connection with the Yukon. Canada could never secure the food trade if the only communication with the country is from the Pacific coast. Connection must be made on this side of the mountains if the business of Canada is to improve by the assistance of the gold excitement. He agreed with everything the previous speakers had said. He said this because, although the constituents he represented were 1,000 miles apart from Winnipeg, their views were identical with those of Winnipeg. He hoped that those present would consider the matter fully. No man could go to the Yukon without an outfit of $500, and 250,000 people going into that district would mean a revenue of $125,000,000. He argued that the agriculturists were not in a position to take action, but the merchants and manufacturers can do effective fighting for the former and themselves, because, as regards fighting for the trade of the country, they were all in the same boat.

The chairman expressed his pleasure at seeing the delegation, and trusted that the telegram of endorsation sent to Ottawa would further their object.

IT SWEEPS THE COBWEBS OF CARE

From the brain, leaving it clear and refreshed. Besides, it is a delightful and pleasant process.

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And Sunday Mornings till 10.30.

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91ST YEAR. No. 42. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1898. PRICE ONE CENT.

SOME LEGENDS OF OLD NEW FRANCE

Which Have Come Down to Our Day.

BELIEF IN SUPERNATURAL.

A very Interesting Collection of Old Tales.

MOST of the legends connected with the life of the Province of Quebec, have a religious stamp; they are incidents of a distinctly saintly or diabolical type. To the first class belong tales of marvels wrought by the power of the Virgin, the saints or some of their devout followers in the new world. There is the legend of the good Pere le Maistre, who in 1661 disclosed to the unsuspecting Montreal harvesters the vicinity of the Iroquois foe. The Indians took a summary revenge, carrying off his head in a handkerchief. But "what was peculiar," say the records of that day, "was that no blood showed on the linen. Rather, it appeared on the upper side like fine white wax, which persisted in bearing the imprint of the face of the servant of God." Moreover, it spoke to the savages, so rebuking them for their cruelties that they sold the handkerchief to the English, while Hoonderoen, the murderer, became converted and lived out his life at the mission of St. Sulpice. A story is told, too, of Ethan Allen's daughter, who in her youth, before her conversion, was walking one day by a river, when she was attacked by a frightful monster, but was rescued by a venerable old man. She never forgot his appearance, and afterward recognized him in a picture of St. Joseph in the Gray Nunnery at Montreal. "This," she cried, "is my preserver!" and later she was moved to take the conventual vows and dedicate her life in gratitude.

These and many similar stories seem merely to have been transplanted from the old world to the new, with the ancient soil still clinging to their roots; but others have grown more naturally out of a child-like faith in interpreting the incidents and accidents of life on a foreign shore. Such a one is the pretty tradition of the woodsman of Tadousac, who went forth one morning alone, except for the company of his little dog, to his daily task of clearing a remote tract of woodland. In chopping down a large tree he was so unfortunate as to be caught in its fall. In vain he tried to extricate himself; his leg was broken and his body pinned fast. He was far from travelled ways, and none could hear his frantic cries. Worn out with fruitless struggles, the poor man in his helplessness prayed earnestly to his patroness, St. Anne. Half-fainting with pain and anxiety, he beheld in a vision his lady, who directed him to open a vein and soak a chip, which lay near, in his blood, and to give this to his little dog. Thus she would bring him aid. Reviving, the poor woodsman obeyed. The dog took the chip in his mouth and bounded away. He ran with it to the village, where friends, seeing the blood-stains, divined the truth, and were guided by the faithful dog to his bruised and unconscious master. The rescue is commemorated by a picture in the Church of St. Anne de Beupre.

How hard and dreary and hopeless a thing life must have seemed to the heart-sick, disappointed sojourners in this great wilderness! Many a time, no doubt, the heart yearned for assurances of unseen help and care. So perhaps originated, among the simple Acadians the leegnd of Rustico chapel, in which, in the old days, strong, sweet, mysterious voices sung of faith and hope and heavenly cheer.

But if there were celestial spirits in these waste places of the new France, there were evil ones likewise, say the legends. Many are the tales in which the devil appears. Sometimes he leaves curious footprints in his wanderings, as on the point of Reviere-Ouelle. Sometimes he flies in a diabolical carriole through the streets of the very city of Quebec. Sometimes he figures as a darkly fascinating cavalier who comes uninvited to a Mardi Gras dance and sets the village maids wild with curiosity and dazed admiration. He selects the gayest, giddiest little beauty of the evening and whirls her away to the music of a measure so bewitching that she nearly is beguiled into dancing on past midnight into Ash Wednesday and Lent. In "Rose la Tulippe," a Canadian writer, "Seranus," of Toronto, has given us the situation. The jolly old parish priest has come to the festivities to watch his young folk at their Shrove Tuesday frolic, and perhaps incidentally to see that it is kept within bounds. The clock is almost on the stroke of 12. The other dancers have stopped and drawn aside; only

"Proud and happy Ma'amselle Rose,
In dark-blue skirt and scarlet hose."

and her mysterious partner still keep the floor, when

"The cure, the cure, he takes all in,
From Rose, in her peril of horrible sin,
To Mother Mammette and the aged seigneur,
The whispering girls and the dazed voyageur.
And breathing a hurried and silent prayer,
And making a sign of the cross in the air,
And saying aloud 'The church hath power
To save her children in such an hour,'
He taketh the maiden by both her hands,
While Lucifer, dark and discomforted, stands
Snorting and stamping with fiendish ire.
He gains his steed with the eyes of fire,
Who gives one loud and terrific neigh,
And then in the darkness thunders away."

But Lucifer seems a harmless and conventional bogie beside one of the creatures of the imagination, very real, no doubt, to many in the days of old. The simple-minded people who settled New France could not understand the savage life by which they were surrounded. hTe Iroquois came and went like emissaries of the evil one. The appeared at the most unlooked for times and seasons. Their cunning, their well-planned attacks, and ambuscades, their knowledge of the elements and forest ways, their dreadful ingenuity in inflicting torture and death, all seemed to their opponents to be beyond the powers of mere creatures of earth like themselves. They began to believe that this dreadful enemy was guided and incited to these forays and inconceivable cruelties by some malignant supernatural power. As on the one hand the French peasant believed in the Blessed Virgin, a celestial creature, all love, mercy and pity, on the other he figured a female devil, the incarnation of hate and cruelty. He believed that the Iroquois worshiped this savage sorceress with mystic rights and dreadful incantations, and in return she directed their frightful raids. Her Indian name was "Matshi Skoueou," while she was known among the French as the "Witch of the St. Lawrence," "La Jongleuse" and "La Dame aux Glaieuls," meaning the lady with the iris or spurge wort. She was seen often by the imaginative eyes of children when older folk could discern only the result of her presence. Many vague stories were told of her appearance and power. Perhaps the most definite is that of her pursuit of Mme. Houl and her little son. This lady in a small boat, with only two trusty oarsmen, was hastening at a time when Indians were known to be abroad, to join her husband, who had met with a serious accident. The night was dark; only now and then could the pale shallop of the new moon be seen riding above through watery vapors. The little boy, leaning against his anxious mother's knee, slept fitfully. Suddenly he woke, crying that he saw a shadowy lady walking upon the waves near by. Could it be the "Matshi Skoueou"? If so they were lost! Suddenly out of the darkness leaped an Indian canoe with seven warriors. One of Mrs. Houel's escort jumped into the watetr and in the darkness upset the Iroquois canoe, attacking the inmates at the same time. In the confusion the other oarsman drew the lady and her son in safety to land, but next morning the little party was overtaken, its last defender slain, and mother and boy were tortured by the victorious savages. The child finally was rescued when at the point of death and after having been compelled by the "Matshi Skoueou" to assist in the hanging of his brave mother. So runs the story.

With the lapse of years and the passing of Indian warfare the power of the "Witch of the St. Lawrence", ceased to be realized. Grown people no longer shivered at the thought of her proximity, but she still lives in popular fable and childish imaginations. In accordance with her character she is pictured as of frightful apearance. Very tall, with bushy black hair, green eyes and violet-blue lips, her skin is the dark bronze of her forest proteges, but covered with scales. She wears a trailing white or gray robe covered with reeds and sword grass, and her hair is wreathed with purple lilies. Sparks of bluish light fly from the folds of her mantle. She haunts swamps and river banks and watery ways, especially at the time of the new moon, when she gathers unholy garlands for her hair preparatory to her monthly incantations to the great "Manitou." Beware lest you meet her in the twilight shadows Many a little French lad, searching for strayed cattle in waste places has listened to the owl's weird call and the sigh of the breeze through the sedges till he fancied that he saw the reeds bend and quiver before the passage of a ghostly gray form, and turning, has fled headlong in stumbling terror, sure that if he turned he would see the baleful eyes of La Jongleuse floating like hideous meteors above the surface of the pool.

Elizabeth M. Bianden.

RAILWAYS IN CANADA.

An Interesting Lecture Delivered at Montreal West.

At the Montreal West St. Andrew's Literary Society's last meeting, Mr. E. J. Bedbrook, of the Grand Trunk Railway, delivered an interesting lecture on the "Railway System of Canada." He prefaced his subject by a lucid sketch of the means of locomotion, from the earliest times when the highways of this half of the continent were limited to the waterways, so generously provided by nature, describing in terse and graphic manner how the early settlers spent weeks on the journey from Montreal to the Great Lakes, the portaging of rapids, the discomforts of the old stage and waggon days, the ordinary roads between Kingston and Toronto, and the great winter roads over which Lord Sydenham travelled from Toronto to Montreal in 1847, by relays of horses, in twenty-six hours, the enormous expense of transportation, and the difference in market values owing to difficulty of access, in fact the Klondike journey of to-day was no more difficult than an ordinary journey of the same length, in pre-railway times. He sketched the rise of railroads in England, from the first charter granted in 1801 to the opening of the first railway between Stockton and Darlington in 1825, how the question agitated the minds of the Legislatures of the two Canadas; how in 1836 the first railway was built from Laprairie to St. Johns, and the rail, then a strip of iorn on some timbers, carried the passengers safely, if not swiftly, between the St. Lawrence and Lake Champlain. The great era of railways in Canada began in 1851, when the Grand Trunk came into being, the difficulties which had to be faced, the English navvy, with pick and shovel, doing what to-day is done by steam shovel and scraper. The cost of railway iron at $26 per ton was compared to street rail of to-day at $18. The battle of the gauges was described, as was also the adoption finally of the 4.8½ standard, which meant the relaying of all the lines, then built at 5 ft. 6 in.

The Victoria Bridge, which cost eight million dollars in 1859, was compared to the Canadian Pacific Bridge at Lachine, which cost a million and a half, showing that the line from Smith's Falls to Sherbrooke, a distance of 230 miles, including the cantilever bridge, cost in 1896 less money than the Victoria Bridge thirty years before. The carrying capacity of cars and hauling power of locomotives was illustrated, and finally a few statistics which showed in decades the growth of fifty years, beginning with sixteen miles in 1846 and ending with over 16,000 miles in 1896.

At the close of his address, Dr. Kelly, in a few words, congratulated the society on the excellence of the subject matter of the lecture, and proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bedbrook, who had handled his subject in an interesting and masterly manner, which the meeting, most enthusiastic throughout, carried unanimously.

"No, sir," said the clergyman, who was being criticised for not treating current questions with more emphasis, "I decline to become an advocate on any side of the question you suggest."

"But a number of people expect it of you."

"My dear sir, my mission is to help prepare people for life in the next world, is it not?"

"Certainly."

"Well, you cannot possibly convince me that there is any politics in heaven."—Washington Star.

The father of several marriageable daughters should train his clock to strike in silence.

LORD TENNYSON TO SIR W. DAWSON

Letter Explaining Parallels in the Princess.

TALKS ABOUT PLAGIARISMS.

Prosaic People Who Think Poets Live With Their Noses Inside Books.

IN the memoirs of Lord Tennyson, published a few months ago, by his son, there appears an extremely interesting letter which the poet laureate wrote to Sir William Dawson. Parts of the letter were printed years ago, but it will bear republication. The biographer introduces it in the book with the remark :—

"The notices of the "Princess" that I know interested my father were those of Aubrey de Vere, Charles Kingsley, Robertson (the Brighton preacher), and Dawson, of Montreal.

"To the last he wrote a letter, November 21st, 1882, which may be quoted in full."

The letter follows :—

I thank you for your able and thoughtful essay on "The Princess," You have seen, amongst other things, that if women ever were to play such freaks, the burlesque and the tragic might go hand in hand. . . . Your explanatory notes are very much to the purpose, and I do not object to your finding parallelisms. They must always occur. A man (a Chinese scholar) some time ago wrote to me saying that in an unknown, untranslated Chinese poem, there were two whole lines of mine almost word for word. Why not? Are not human eyes all over the world looking at the same objects, and must there not consequently be coincidences of thought and impressions and expressions. It is scarcely possible for anyone to say or write anything in this late time of the world to which, in the rest of the literature of the world, a parallel cou'd not somewhere be found. But when you say that this passage or that was suggested by Wordsworth or Shelley or another, I demur; and more, I wholly disagree. There was a period in my life when, as an artist, Turner, for instance, takes rough sketches of landskip, ect., in order to work them eventually into some great picture, so I was in the habit of chronicling, in four or five words or more whatever might strike me as picturesque in nature. I never put these down, and many and many a line has gone away on the north wind, but some remain e.g.

"A full sea glazed with muffled moonlight."

(Suggestion.)—The sea one night at Torquay, when Torquay was the most lovely sea village in England, tho' now a smoky town; the sky was covered with thin vapor, and the moon behind it.

"A great black cloud
Drags inward from the deep."

(Suggestion.)—A coming storm seen from the top of Snowdon.

In the "Idylls of the King":—

"With all, its stormy crests that smite against the skies."

(Suggestion.)—A storm which came upon us in the middle of the North Sea.

"As the water-lily starts and slides."

(Suggestion.)—Water-lilies, in my own pond, seen on a gusty day with my own eyes. They did start and slide in the sudden puffs of wind, till caught and stayed by the tether of their own stalks, quite as true as Wordsworth's simile and more in detail.

"A wild wind shook—
Follow, follow, thou shalt win."

(Suggestion.)—I was walking in the New Forest. A wind did arise and shake the songs, the whispers and the shrieks of the wild wood together. The wind, I believe, was a west wind, but because I wished the Prince to go south, I turned the wind to the south and naturally the wind said "follow." I believe the resemblance which you note, is just a chance one. Shelley's lines are not familiar to me, though of course, if they occur in the Prometheus, I must have read them. I could multiply instances, but I will not bore you, and far indeed am I from asserting that books as well as nature are not, and ought not to be suggestive to the poet. I am sure that I myself and many others find a peculiar charm in those passages of such great masters as Virgil or Milton, where they adopt the creation of a bygone poet, and re-clothe it more or less according to their own fancy. But there is, I fear, a prosaic set growing up among us, editors of booklets, book-worms, index-hunters, or men of great memories and no imagination, who impute themselves to the poet and so believe that he too has no imagination, but is forever poking his nose between the pages of some old volume, in order to see what he can appropriate. They will not allow one to say 'Ring the bell,' without finding that we have taken it from Sir P. Sidney, or even to use such a simple expression as the ocean "roars," without finding out the precise verse in Homer or Horace from which we have plagiarised it.. (fact!)

I have known an old fish-wife who had lost two sons at sea, clench her fist at the advancing tide on a stormy day, and cry out, "Ay, roar, do! How I hates to see thee show thy white teeth."

Now, if I had adopted her exclamation and put it into the mouth of some old woman in one of my poems, I darsay the critics would have thought it original enough, but would most likely have advised me to go to nature for my old woman, and not to my own imagination; and indeed it is a strong figure.

Here is another anecdote about suggestion. When I was about twenty or twenty-one I went on a tour to the Pyrenees. Lying among these mountains before a waterfall that comes down one thousand or twelve hundred feet I sketched it (according to my custom then) in these words:

"Slow dropping veils of thinnest lawn."

When I printed this, a critic informed me that "lawn" was the material used in theatres to imitate a waterfall and graciously added "Mr. T. should not go to the boards of a theatre, but to Nature herself for his suggestions." And I had gone to Nature herself.

I think it is a moot point whether, if I had known how that effect was produced on the stage, I should have ventured to publish the line.

I find that I have written quite contrary to my custom a letter when I had merely intended to thank you for your interesting commentary. Thanking you again for it, I beg you to believe me,

Very faithfully yours,

A. Tennyson.

MULHOLLAND'S CONTRACT,

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

The fear was on the cattle, for the gale was on the sea,
An' the pens broke up on the lower deck an' let the creatures free—
An' the lights went out on the lower deck, an' no one near but me.

I had been singin' to them to keep 'em quiet there.
For the lower deck is the dangerousest, requirin' constant care,
An' give to me as the strongest man, though used to drink and swear.

I see my chance was certain of bein' horned or trod,
For the lower deck was packed with steers thicker'n peas in a pod,
An' more pens broke at every roll—so I made a Contract with God.

An' by the terms of the Contract, as I have read the same,
If He got me to port alive I would exalt His Name,
An' praise His Holy Majesty till further orders came.

He saved me from the cattle an' He saved me from the sea,
For they found me 'tween two drownded ones where the roll had landed me—
An' a four-inch crack on top of my head, as crazy as could be.

But that were done by a stanchion, an' not by a bullock at all,
An' I lay still for seven weeks convalessing of the fall,
An' readin' the shiny Scripture texts in the Seaman's Hospital.

An' I spoke to God of our Contract, an' He says to my prayer:
'I never put on My ministers no more than they can bear.
'So back you go to the cattle-boats an' preach My Gospel there.

'For human life is chancy at any kind of trade,
'But most of all, as well you know, when the steers are mad-afraid;
'So you go back to the cattle-boats an' preach 'em as I've said.

'They must quit drinkin' an' swearin', they mustn't knife on a blow,
'They must quit gamblin' their wages, and you must preach it so;
'For now those boats are more like Hell than anything else I know.'

I didn't want to do it, for I knew what I should get,
An' I wanted to preach Religion, handsome an' out of the wet,
But the Word of the Lord were lain on me, an' I done what I was set.

I have been smit an' bruised, as warned would be the case,
An' turned my cheek to the smiter exactly as Scripture says;
But following that, I knocked him down an' led him up to Grace.

An' we have preaching on Sundays whenever the sea is calm,
An' I use no knife or pistol an' I never take no harm,
For the Lord abideth back of me to guide my fighting arm.

An' I sign for four pound ten a month and save the money clear,
An' I am in charge of the lower deck, an' I never lose a steer;
An' I believe in Almighty God an' preach His Gospel here.

The skippers say I'm crazy, but I can prove 'em wrong,
For I am in charge of the lower deck with all that doth belong—
Which they would not give to a lunatic, and the competition so strong!

LIQUOR IN THE YUKON.

Western W.C.T.U. Expresses Its Opinion on the Matter.

At the regular meeting of the Western W.C.T.U. Thursday afternoon, the question of liquor in the Yukon district was discussed with considerable vigor. The following resolution was passed unanimously.

"Viewing with apprehension the grave danger of the traffic in alcoholic liquors in the Yukon district, it is resolved that this Western W.C.T.U. do what it can to influence our legislators to prevent the legalization of the liquor traffic there;

"Resolved, that each member of this local union do all she can during the next few weeks to influence at least one voter of her acquaintance to write to the member representing his electoral district in the Dominion Parliament, urging him to use all influence in his power to secure, at an early date, the passage of a prohibitory law for all the Yukon district under Dominion control."

The matter of the recently published letter of Lady Henry Somerset was then taken up, and the Union expressed its pleasure at Lady Henry's change of opinion in regard to the state regulation of vice n India

The Union deplored the fact that one of the chief officers of the World's Union has lent her name and influence to favor the re-enactment of the infamous cantonments laws in India.

The bones and muscles of the human body are capable of over 1,200 different movements.

The tunnels of the world are estimated to number about 1,142, with a total length of 514 miles.

HOW THE TRIBES WERE PUNISHED

Tiral Expeditionary Force's Operations.

WITH FIRE AND SWORD.

The Mastura Valley and How It Was Laid Waste

Jumrad, Dec. 23, 1897.—The withdrawal of the Tirah Expeditionary Force from the land of the Afridis and Orakhzais, and the conclusion of the first phase of the operations, began on Dec. 8, 1897. The force had completed its work of destruction, as the roofless houses and empty stack-yards testified, and to avoid the trials of its severe winter, we began to retrace our steps towards India. The punishment of these tribes had cost us dear, and the last look into the Valley of Maidan was saddened by the memory of the nameless graves of our comrades which we left behind us, unmarked by cross or stone. The Afridi is a revengeful savage, and in order to prevent him from desecrating the tombs of our dead, every endeavor had been made to obliterate all traces of their burial-places; but compass-bearings of the spots were taken, so that in the event of the country being visited on a future occasion, it will be possible to identify the graves. The Orakhzais have paid their fine, both in rupees and rifles, but the Afridis still hold out, refusing to surrender their breechloaders, which they value higher than anything else this world can give.

Through a Goodly Land.

The plan of withdrawal was that the 1st Division under Major-General Symons, should march, via the Mastura Valley, to Bara, and the 2nd Division, under Major-General Yeatman Biggs, should accompany Sir William Lockhart through the Dwatoi defile and the Rajgul Valley, both divisions finally concentrating in the Bara Valley. The country through which the 1st Division was to pass, lies principally in the domain of the Orakhzais, who were on their good behavior, and had promised us a safe passage, though by this time most of us had learnt to distrust the promises of these frontier gentry. The Mastura is quite the most fertile and picturesque of the valleys of Tirah, and the river from which it takes its name is not unlike a Scottish stream—rushing swiftly over its gravel bed and between rocky boulders until it finds its rest in some deep, whirling pool, which might easily be the abode of the silver salmon. Some keen fishermen tried their luck when opportunity offered, and a few good baskets of snow-trout were got, a fish of the carp species, running up to one pound or so in weight, which is rather spoilt for the table, on account of the number of his bones. On the march, the 1st Brigade, under Brigadier-General Hart, V.C., C.B., and the Divisional troops, led, being followed one day's march in the rear by Brigadier-General Gaster, A.D.C., and the 2nd Brigade. On the 8th, the 1st Brigade reached Haider Khel, and General Symons, hearing that there was a pass over the range on the left, leading into the Waran Valley, a parallel one to the Mastura, sent out a small party of the 1st Goorkhas to reconnoitre. This valley belongs to the Aka Khels, a section of the Afridis—as warlike and relentless a foe, as their neighbors the Zakhas. It had been previously been visited by the 3rd Brigade from Maidan, but the villages and fortifications, with the exception of the house of famous Mullah Said Akbar, had not been destroyed on account of political reasons.

Fire and Sword.

The reconnoitring party brought back information that the road over the pass had been found practicable, and General Symons decided to detach a part of his force the following morning to burn and lay waste the valley. Everyone was anxious to have a chance of getting at the Aka Khels, as, it will be remembered, it was when returning from Donan that the 3rd Brigade had their memorable engagement on the Sarun Sar Kotal, and they suffered so severely, losing Captain Lewarne and Lieutenant Wyllie killed, and several other officers wounded. The General's idea was that the pass should be seized before dawn, and, if possible, before the enemy had a chance of occupying it. Accordingly, at 6 a.m., on the morning of the 9th December, four companies of the 1st Goorkhas left camp with orders to seize the pass before 7 a.m. There had been a hard frost during the night, and the ground was frozen white and hard—the moon was still up, and gave sufficient light to show us the direction we had to follow—the reconnoitrers of the previous day, under Lieutenant Thompson, of the Goorkhas, were our guides, and led the party. Every precaution had been taken to keep the enemy in ignorance of our movements, and as we stole past the sentries of the Devon Regiment, they allowed us to pass unchallenged. As it was cold, the men wore their capes; we made as little noise as possible, and the only sound which broke the stillness was the crunch of the men's feet moving over the frozen grass.

Surprised.

It was a picturesque scene, and the uncertainty of what the day might have in store for us, or what we might encounter on arriving at the top of the pass, caused every pulse to quicken. The first part of the way took us across the fields of the valley, but we soon left these behind, and began the ascent of the pass—it was a stiff pull up, but the stout little hill men made nothing of it, and we reached the top at 7 a.m., just as the first streaks of daylight began to tip the mountain tops, across the valley. We found the summit in possession of nothing more awe-inspiring than a herd of goats, and these the Goorkhas quickly caught, rejoicing in the prospect of a hearty meal, after the day's work was finished. Creeping up to the crest we peered into the valley below—the enemy were evidently quiet unaware of our presence, as soon smoke began to curl upwards from the villages, women came out and sunned themselves, and other signs of life became apparent. We lay thus concealed for about an hour and a half when the remainder of the force and the two Generals arrived; then some careless individual must have shown himself on the sky-line, as the alarm was quickly raised below, and women and cattle were hurried off out of the valley into the mountains on the far side. We were glad to see the women go, as the danger of their being hurt in any fighting that might follow was now removed. But we deeply regretted the loss of the beef and mutton.

"The Red Cock in Every Homestead."

The order to advance came soon afterwards, and the Goorkhas moved down into the valley as an advance guard, followed by the Devon and Derbyshire Regiments. Our orders were to advance through the villages to a point near the head of the valley, where there was a large collection of houses, and, after firing these, we were to retire, burnng everythtng as we went, until we should reach our new camp, at the junction of the Wasan and Mastura valleys, to which the troops not employed on the enterprise had marched in the morning. At first our advance was unopposed, but after emerging beyond a couple of villages, fire was opened on us from one situated on the right; the enemy being few in number did not offer much resistance, but betook them to the heights above, from which they kept up a desultory fire on us while we were setting fire to their homes. We afterwards discovered that nearly all the fighting men had left the valley and had gone to assist the Zakka Khels in their fighting with Sir William Lockhart. It is not a pleasant duty to have wantonly to destroy stores of grain, fodder and houses but it had to be done, and soon the red cock was to be seen in every homestead

A Deed of Mercy.

As we retired the enemy as usual followed us up, and the mountain battery had to come into action for a time. The retirement was well conducted, and but few men were hit. In one house a very old woman and a tiny child were found. Of course they were taken out and shown every kindness; but the old lady was evidently nettled at seeing her home burnt and endeavored to commit "suttee," by attempting to crawl back into the burning ruins. She also implored us to cut her throat, but this request we were ungallent enough to refuse to comply with. The Goorkhas removed her to a safe distance from the fire, from which she could not have crawled back, and, wrapping her up in her blanket, we left her and the small boy to the care of her friends, who would soon be on the spot trying to save what they could of their property. As we left she seemed to be struck with our kindness, and offered some of the Goorkhas bread which she carried in a bag.

A Successful Raid.

The sky was soon darkened by vast clouds of smoke, and as the wind was in the right direction, this also helped to conceal our movements, and may account for the small number of our casualties, which only amounted to three or four. We got back to camp just as darkness was coming on, everybody, from the general downwards, ebing pleased with the success of the day's operations and the smallness of the casualty roll. Next day we marched to And Khel, where we halted for the 11th, and had a very miserable time, owing to heavy rain and a wet bivouac. On the 12th the force marched over to the Sapri Pass, a very thickly wooded and difficult defile which caused great trouble to the transport, more than half of the animals being unable to reach camp, and having to pass the night on the pass, a few feet below the snow-line. The Orakhzais on this occasion were of the greatest assistance to us, as they picqueted the heights on either side, and enabled us to cross the pass without firing a shot.

Home Again

On the 13th we encamped at Mamanai, and found General Hammond's force close by. We heard the distant sound of guns on this day, and, therefore, knew that Sir William Lockhart could not be far off, and was having a busy time of it with the enemy. As we left for Iim Gudr on the following morning, the sound of firing from the second division could be again heard, but as we were not required, we continued our march, arriving at Bara Fort next day, and so ended, as far as we were concerned, the first phase of the expedition. A trip to Peshawur, a hot bath, and a night between the sheets after six months' campaigning, are things I have experienced, but which I do not mean to attempt to describe; but it is worth while undergoing any discomfort for the pleasure these adjuncts of civilization give to one. I must also not forget to mention that other joys, no less appreciated, were the snowy whiteness of the cloth and the brightness of the silver which adorned the mess table of the most hospitable of regiments, the Somerset Light Infantry.

I feel that this would not be complete without a tribute to the other, and gentler, sex. To meet and talk to an English lady once again was fit reward for all the rough time we had had.

GOING TO THE KLONDIKE.

A Large Party of French Canadians Bound for the Gold Fields.

A banquet was given in the St. Lawrence Hotel Thursday night to some miners who have returned from the Klondike, and to some who are leaving for the gold fields. Mr. Frs. Mercier was chairman.

Among those present were:—Dr. J. O. Lachapelle and Messrs. Landreville, Jos. Desroches and N. Picotte.

Messrs. Picotte and Desroches have lately returned from the gold fields, where Mr. Picotte has three claims, one on Eldorado Creek and two on Bonanza Creek. He has already taken from the Eldorado about $100,000 in gold.

The party that leave for the Klondike on Monday will work individually.

Mr. Desroches, who has already spent two years in the north, where he has property, will be at the head of the party. They will go to Seattle via the G.T.R. They will sail thence for Dyea, and reach the Klondike through the Chilcoot Pass.

They will take provisions for one year. They have already about thirty dogs, fine, strong looking animals, which would enjoy a good tug at a ton of ore or a load of beef. Some are fierce-looking, real man-eaters. One poor little dog came into the yard to have a sneeze when a big Klondiker came up to him and deliberately began to chew him up. There will be about sixty dogs taken.

Among the party are Mr. Jos. Desroches and his two brothers Messrs. Emile and Moise Desroches, Mr. Chs. Charbonneau, Mar. Langel, C. Desnoyers, Geo. H. Snyder, J. B. Collin, P. C. Thuot, Jos. Thuot, Jos. Blouin, Dr. J. O. Lachapelle, who is leaving for the Klondike, will be with the same party. Mr. Picotte would certainly not encourage inexperienced men to try chances in the North, if they have good situations at home. Mr. Desroches who was with Mr. Picotte in Alaska, speaks in the same way. There is certainly lots of gold in the Klondike, but there is far more work than gold, and if the crowds that intend going to seek fortune in Alaska do go, there will be too many people for the work. Gold there is but the question is to find it. You might sink one shaft and find ore, and you might sink one hundred and find none.

Every week 9,000,000 oysters are swallowed by the people of London. Half of the shells are broken up and used for asphalt paving.

AN INTERESTING CHINESE BURIAL.

Quong Kum Yuen Buried in Victoria.

THE FUNERAL CEREMONY

Enough Color to Make a Rainbow Jealous.

Victoria, B.C., Feb. 18.—Quong Kum Yuen, the Chinese merchant who died at his late residence on Store street, a few days ago, was buried this afternoon with all the customary Celestial ceremonies. Chinatown was crowded with spectators, Chinese and white, who came from all parts of the city to witness the funeral. They pushed and shoved, many of that class so appropriately called "rubbernecks," almost crowding on top of the altars and the coffin, which rested on a platform specially built for the services on Cormorant street.

The burial services, which were conducted by the Gee Kung Tong Society, whose avowed object is to overthrow the ruling dynasty in China, began at noon. The preliminary exercises consisted of dirges and mournful chants, and were sung by the dignitaries of the Tong in the late residence of the dead merchant. Then the body was removed, not by the door, as is customary in the burials of the Occident, but by the window, a raised platform with a stairway leading to the street having been built to allow of this. It would not be right, the Chinese say, to bring the body out by the door, for the body must follow the spirit, and the spirit always leaves by the window. The remains were taken to the platform on Cormorant street and placed under a canopy, a body guard of members of the Gee Kung Tong guarded it. The chief mourners were carried behind the remains, the two widows of the deceased being carried by two old Chinese women, followed by the paid morners, who were paid in Canadian dollars for their anguish, and were carried by the servants. All were garbed in sack cloth, and as they had their lengthy jet black hair dishevelled, they presented an appearance that might have moved a cynic to tears. On arriving opposite the casket containing the remains the wives and mourners were dropped as a laborer would drop a sack of potatoes, to the ground, where they lay weeping silently during the ceremonies.

Three altars were erected on the platform, and on each sweet stuffs, fruits and all sorts of Chinese dainties were laid. The dainties on the outer two, though, were overshadowed by two large roasted pigs. It was before these altars that most of the ceremony was conducted to the music of several Chinese orchestras. The ceremonies, though those taking part in them were so serious, seemed but a series of kneelings and bawlings and handing of punk sticks from one Chinaman to another. What they chanted is unknown, even to the majority of the Chinese, for it is said to be a secret ritual.

After the ceremonies had been concluded on Cormorant street the remains were placed in the hearse and the lengthy cortege proceeded to the cemetery. They were headed by the martial part of the order, the warriors, who carried arms of all sorts, from Winchester rifles to shields and tridents. They were dressed in clothes of many hues, and saving the dignitaries, all wore red and white turbans. The scene, were it not so sorrowful, for, though the cortege seemed at first glance to be a gala procession, all concerned in it were most gloomy, would have been rather a fine display. There was enough color to make a rainbow jealous.

After the warriors came the musicians in carriages; then came the mourners, who were literally dragged through the streets. They were too weak to walk, as they had not tasted food since the death of Quong Kum Yuen, which occurred three days ago. More musicians, priests and dignitaries of the different Tongs, or societies, followed; then came the hearse, more priests, a long cavalcade of the Gee Kung Tong, all bearing banners and pennants, and a number of carriages bearing sympathizing friends. As the procession went its way to the cemetery, via Cormorant street, Douglas and Humboldt streets, crowds of citizens blocked the sidewalks, staring after the pennants and gaudy costumes until they passed out of sight.

The services at the cemetery took the form of a mock burial. The good things spread on the altars on Cormorant street were again spread on the altars at the cemetery, the pigs were again offered to the spirits of those who had gone before, papers were burnt and distributed and all the little incidents observed at Chinese funerals were indulged in. The remains were, however, not buried at the cemetery. They were brought back to Hayward's undertaking parlors, where they will be embalmed and sent back to China on the next outward Empress.

Quong Kum Yuen was one of the foremost of the merchants in the Chinese quarter, in fact, a pioneer. He was connected with many large business enterprises, among which may be mentioned the introduction and establishment of electric light in his native city of Canton.

A strange story is being told in Chinatown in connection with his death. The bookkeeper of the Yueng Chung Lung Co., who has a great reputation among local Chinese as a fortune teller, predicted about three months ago, when the deceased received the stroke of apoplexy from which his death ultimately resulted, that he would die before the fourteenth day of the Chinese new year. He died on the eleventh, being buried on the day the fortune teller predicted would be the extreme limit of his life.

WONDERUL SOLIDITY.

"My husband," said Mrs. Hartwick, "might have submitted to the tortures of the inquisition without ever making a peep."

"Why do you do that?" she was asked.

"He permitted me to remove a porous plaster from his right lung this morning without giving vent to a single oath."

"I believe the backbone of winter is really broken."

"I guess is must be from the way I struck the icy sidewalk Sunday night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOR LEARNERS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH

LESSON NO. 15.

DEPOSITION OF LEO DAVID.

The ninth day of the month of February, one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-seven, appeared.

Leo David, of the town of St. Thomas, in the district of Quebec, bailiff, aged thirty-two years, and witness produced on benalf of the defendant, who, being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelists, deposes and says:

Q. You know the defendant?

A. Yes.

Q. Has the defendant spoken to you about the note, exhibit number one of the plaintiff, and filed in this case, and dated at St. Thomas, the seventeenth of June, one thousan , eight hundred and ninety-four, by which the defendant promised, two months after date, to pay to the order of Mr. Proulx the sum of seventy-five dollars per week, for value received, after maturity, and at the foot of which G. Dangereux has signed as witness?

A. Yes, there was a conversation upon that subject.

Q. When?

A. To the end of the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, or the beginning of one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

Q. What did he tell you concerning that note?

A. He told me that he found that the note was getting rather high and that the interest of two dollars a week was rather heavy; and I told him that it was, and that the best thing for him to do was to pay it as quickly as possible.

Q. And then?

A. He told me that he would pay it within the coming week at the latest.

Q. Where was it?

A. At his house.

Q. Had you the note in your possession?

A. No.

Q. What did you go to do at the defendant's house.

A. That time I had been to sell some furniture and effects of the defendant, which I had seized.

Q. Subsequently to that, had you any other conversation with the defendant?

A. Yes, later we had a conversation on that subject.

Q. Tell us then what took place.

A. He came to us and saw Mr. Proulx and promised to pay the amount.

Q. How long after?

A. Some weeks later; it was in 1896; it was in the month of December, 1895, or in the month of January, 1896; it was about that time.

Q. Did he speak to you again (saying) that two dollars a week was too dear?

A. Yes; on that occasion, and he even said that a judgment could not be given for that, and I told him that it could; I had a writ of execution and I showed him that the writ bore interest at two dollars a week; and he offered thirty dollars to Mr. Proulx on account, and Mr. Proulx told him to keep the money, that he might have need of it; and he again made promises to pay.

Q. He spoke specially on that occasion, as before, of the two dollars?

A. Yes. He found that high.

Q. In the circumstances to which you met the defendant, to which you have alluded, kindly say if he spoke of his signature and if he mentioned what interest he had to pay, with regard to the note in question?

A. No; there was no conversation on the subject of the signature of the note, or of all those matters.

Q. Did the defendant recognize that he was bound to pay the amounts of interest on the note in question, and what were these amounts?

A. He promised to pay the amounts of interest, the amount of the debt and the costs, and the interest formed a certain amount; I do not remember exactly what the amount was.

Q. What were these amounts of interest? How much was it?

A. The amounts of interest, according to the judgment, were two dollars a week.

Q. Did he agree to pay that amount?

A. Yes, he promised to pay, and even paid something on account before me.

Q. How much on account?

A. Twenty dollars.

Q. In your presence?

A. Yes.

Q. There were twenty dollars paid in your presence?

A. Yes.

Q. Is it the amount in the receipt of the 16th of December, 1895?

A. Yes.

Q. This receipt was given in your presence?

A. Yes.

Q. By Mr. Proulx.

A. Yes, to an instalment of twenty dollars which the defendant gave there.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

Q. You have already given your deposition in a case analogous to the present case, on an opposition to annul?

A. No. I came to give my evidence; I did not give it.

Q. When you had conversations with the defendant in this case, you were then charged with the writ of execution?

A. Yes.

Q. Had you these conversations with him after having seized on his premises, or at the time of the seizure?

A. I had a conversation with him before seizing, and after the seizure.

DÉPOSITION DE LEO DAVID

Le sixième jour de février mil huit cent quatre-vingt-dix-sept, est comparu,

Léo David, de la ville de St Thomas, dans le district de Québec, huissier, âgé de trente deux ans et témoin produit de la part du demandeur lequel étant dûment assermenté sur les Saints Evangiles dépose et dit:—

Q. Vous connaissez le défendeur?

R. Oui.

Q. Le défendeur vous a-t-il parlé du billet exhibit numéro "un" du demandeur, et produit en cette cause, et daté à St Thomas, le dix-sept de juin mil huit cent quatre-vingt-quatorze, par lequel le défendeur, aurait deux mois après la date, promis de payer à l'ordre de M. Proulx, la somme de soixante et quinze piastres avec intérêt de deux piastres par semaine, pour valeur reçue après maturité, et au pied duquel G. Dangéreux a signé comme témoin.

R. Oui, on a eu une conversation à propos de cela.

Q. Quand?

R. Vers la fin de l'année mil huit cent quatre-vingt-quinze, ou le commencement de mil huit cent quatre-vingt-seize.

Q. Qu'est-ce qu'il vous a dit au sujet de ce billet-là?

R. Il m'a dit qu'il trouvait que le billet montait pas mal haut et que les intérêts de deux piastres par semaine étaient pas mal forts; et je lui ai dit que oui, et que la meilleure chose qu'il avait à faire c'était de le payer au plus vite.

Q. Et puis?

R. Il m'a dit qu'il le paierait dans la semaine prochaine au plus tard.

Q. Où était-ce?

R. Chez lui.

Q. Aviez-vous le billet en votre possession?

R. Non.

Q. Qu'est-ce que vous êtes allé faire chez le défendeur?

R. Cette fois-là j'avais été pour vendre des meubles et effets du défendeur que j'avais saisis.

Q. Subséquemment à cela, avez-vous eu quelque autre conversation avec le défendeur?

R. Oui, plus tard on a eu une conversation à propos de cela.

Q. Racontez-nous donc ce qui s'est passé?

R. Il est venu chez nous, et a vu M. Proulx et a promis de payer le montant.

Q. Combien de temps après?

R. Quelques semaines plus tard; c'était en mil huit cent quatre-vingt-seize; c'était dans le mois de décembre mil huit cent quatre-vingt-quinze ou dans le mois de janvier mil huit cent quatre-vingt-seize, c'était vers ce temps-là.

Q. Vous a-t-il encore parlé de nouveau que deux piastres par semaine, c'était trop cher?

R. Oui; cette fois-là, et même il a dit qu'un jugement ne pouvait pas être rendu pour cela et je lui ai dit que oui; j'avais le bref d'exécution et je lui ai montré que le bref portait intérêt à deux piastres par semaine; et il a offert trente piastres à M. Proulx en acompte; et M. Proulx lui a dit de garder l'argent, qu'il pouvait en avoir besoin; et il a encore fait des promesses qu'il paierait.

Q. Il a été spécialement parlé encore cette fois-là comme avant, des deux piastres?

R. Oui, qu'il trouvait cela haut.

Q. Dans les circonstances dans lesquelles vous avez rencontré le défendeur auxquelles vous avez fait allusion, veuillez dire s'il a parlé de sa signature et s'il a mentionné quel intérêt il devait payer au sujet du billet en question?

R. Non, il n'y a pas eu de conversation au sujet de la signature dn billet ou de toutes ces affaires là.

Q. Le défendeur a-t-il reconnu devoir payer les intérêts sur le billet en question, et quels étaient ces intérêts-là?

R. Il a promis de payer les intérêts, le montant de la dette et les frais, et les intérêts formaient un certain montant; je ne me rappelle pas au juste quel était le montant.

Q. Quels étaient ces intérêts? Combien était-ce?

R. Les intérêts d'après le jugement, étaient de deux piastres par semaine.

Q. A-t-il convenu de payer ce montant-là?

R. Oui, il a promis de le payer et même il a payé un acompte devant moi.

Q. Quel acompte?

R. Vingt piastres.

Q. Devant vous?

R. Oui.

Q. Il y a eu vingt piastres payées devant vous?

R. Oui.

Q. Est-ce le montant mentionné dans le reçu du seize décembre mil huit cent quatre-vingt-quinze?

R. Oui.

Q. Ce reçu a été donné devant vous?

R. Oui.

Q. Par M. Proulx?

R. Oui, à un compte de vingt piastres que le défendeur a données là.

(TRANSQUESTIONNE)

Q. Vous avez déjà donné votre déposition dans une cause analogue à la présente cause, sur une opposition afin d'annuler?

R. Non, je suis venu pour donner ma déposition, et je l'ai pas donnée.

Q. Quand vous avez eu des conversations avec le défendeur en cette cause, vous étiez alors chargé du bref de saisie-exécution?

R. Oui.

Q. Avez-vous eu ces conversations avec lui après avoir saisi chez lui. ou au moment de la saisie?

R. J'ai eu une conversation avant de saisir, et une autre après la saisie.

REMARKS.

Quatre-vingt-dix-sept—Literally, "Four twenties, ten seven."

Agé de trente deux ans—Notice the "de."

Le défendeur vous a-t-il parlé—Notice the order. It would not do to say "A le défendeur parlé vous." We must either use the form in the text or say, "Est-ce que le défendeur vous a parlé," "Is it that the defendant has spoken to you."

Soixante et quinze—"Sixty and fifteen."

Reçu—Notice the sedilla under the c, to preserve the softness of the sound.

Pas mal haut, pas mal forts—These are colloquial expressions and a literal translation gives perhaps the best idea of their meaning. "Pas mal haut," "not badly high," etc.

Je lui ai dit que oui—Observe the "que." "I told him that yes."

Au plus vite, au plus tard—"At the quickest," "at the latest."

Saisis—Plural, to agree with the direct object, "meubles et effets," represented by "que," which precedes the verb.

Effets du défendeur—In French there is only one form for the possessive, as here, "effects of the defendant."

Que deux piastres par semaine, c'était trop cher—This is not a continuous sentence; otherwise the "ee," before "était" would be incorrect. The literal translation is "That two dollars a week—it was too dear."

Offert—past participle of offre, conjugated like couvrir and ouvrir. Offrir, offrant, offert, j'offre, j'offris.

D'après—"According to." "Après," alone, means "after."

Seize décembre—Literally "Sixteen December."

REMARQUES.

Received—Le participe passé se forme en anglais, dans les vàrbes reguliers, en ajoutant "ed," ou "d" à l'infinitif présent. Le participe, comme l'adjectif, est invariable.

Some weeks—L'adjectif en anglais ne varie ni en nombre ni en genre.

He promised to pay—En anglais l'infinitif est toujours précédé de la préposition, "to."

Charged with—Remarquez la différence entre les prépositions.

AN ANECDOTE OF LINCOLN.

By F. E. Hamilton, in the Independent: An anecdote of Lincoln, displaying the humanity of the man and the great, sympathetic heart that throbbed beneath his rugged exterior, has recently come to my knowledge, and as it has never been in print I submit it as another item to enlarge our appreciation of this wonderful man. It relates to perhaps the most trying hours of his turbulent, war-racked administration, the latter days of 1864.

It will be remembered that the national skies were overclouded in that year, battles were lost, hopes betrayed, courage faltered; and the end of the great struggle seemed further in the future than ever before. Many true Unionists began to doubt the utility of a continuance of hostilities and discouragement permeated the air.

At the heart of it all stood the President apparently unwearied, undismayed, determined. In his own great mind he had settled the question and was assured of the outcome. The way might lead along dangerous paths, be overshadowed by threatenings and storm; but he followed it steadily, unshaken in his belief of the ultimate result.

One day in November, of the year referred to, the President had been in the office of the Secretary of War, and was traversing the long halls of the War and Navy Building, sedate, unassuming and unattended, when he met a worn soldier in the tattered uniform of blue, evidently at a loss among the the many doors along the corridor. For a moment he watched the man as he wandered uncertainly from point to point, and then accosted him.

"My good man, whom do you wish to see?"

The soldier looked at his questioner, and, noting the kindly interest in his face, replied that he was just from the army of the Potomac, having been discharged the day before, upon the expiration of his three-year term of service, that he wished to go to his home in Vermont, but that he had been obliged to stop in Washington to get the money that was due him, as the regimental paymaster had given him an order for the money, payable in Washington. For hours he had been wandering about the city and the public buidlings, looking for the officer to whom his order was directed, but as yet he had been unable to find him. He had been told that the Paymaster-General was in this building, and he was now looking for his office.

The President's face beamed. He knew that the Paymaster-General was not the person who actually paid the individual soldier, and he did not know where the proper officer was to be found, but he did know that through his assistance this bronzed and ragged private, who exemplified the great self-sacrificing loyalty of the nation, could be paid, and taking a blank card from his pocket, he held it against the wall and with a short pencil wrote upon it as follows:—

"This poor soldier is in distress because he can get no pay. Will Paymaster-General please have him put on the right track to get his pay.

Nov. 9, 1864 A. LINCOLN."

Handing this message to the veteran, he directed him where to find the office of the Paymaster-General and instructed him to present the card at the door.

It is unnecessary to state that the soldier promptly obtained his pay and left the Capitol for his Green Mountain home.

The card which the overburdened President of a struggling nation could find both time and inclination to write, even in the midst of the turmoil of those powder-smoked days, to relieve the anxiety of a single, simple-minded man of the people, still exists, and is treasured by its owner as a priceless relic.

MORIN'S WINE

Creso - Phates Recommended by a Physician.

For the last two years I have been using Morin's Creso-Phates Wine in my surgery for troubles of the respiratory tubes, Cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and the Tuberculous. The results obtained with the above remedy, were surprising. I still prescribe it every day to anyone suffering with the above-mentioned troubles, and even during the first period of consumption.

A. WATTER, M.D.L.,

THE FEBRUARY CANADIAN.

The Klondike seems to be the leading theme in the February "Canadian Magazine." J. Gordon Smith contributes a general article on the region; there are some quotations from Mr. Ogilvie's forthcoming book; and Thomas S. Scott, one of the engineers who assisted Major Walsh across the mountains, writes humorously of his "Experiences in the Chilkoot Pass." Some twenty valuable illustrations and maps accompany the articles. The article on "The Fenian Invasion of Quebec, 1866," by John W. Dafoe, of the Montreal Star, will be entertaining to those who remember those troublous times, and to all military men. Some historical pictures accompany the article and add to its value. A contribution entitled "The Solicitor-General of Canada" is accompanied by pictures of Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick Hon. David Mills, E. L. Newcombe, Hon. J. J. Curran and Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, Robert W. Shannon, until recently editor of the Ottawa Citizen, writes of "Anglo-Saxon Superiority" with special reference to a book recently published in Paris by a leading Frenchman. Madame Sarah Grand, the famous novelist, contributes a short article, on "The Modern English Girl," and it is worthy of being read by every Canadian maiden. Montcalm, Wolfe, and their great struggle form the theme of Dr. Bourinot's fourth paper on "The Makers of the Dominion of Canada." The stories and departments are as interesting as usual.

Lovers of the natural world are promised two delightful papers by John Burroughs, in "The Youth's Companion," during February. In the first of these, "The Wit of a Duck," the naturalist shows how a homesick drake's lonely journey gave proof that it possessed a very prominent "bump of locality". In a second artcile Mr. Burroughs describes the cunning of some familiar birds and the droll stupidity of others. To the February numbers of "The Companion" will also be contributed four stories of the peril and heroism of locomotive engineers, the beginning of a serial story by Marguerite Tracy, "Ferie-da Fairfax, Writer," and an article by Prof. N. S. Shaler of Harvard on "The Depths of the Earth."

A THUMPING HEART.

Is Only One Sensation in Heart Disease—Maybe it's Yours - Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Never Fails to Give Relief Inside of 30 Minutes.

"I am glad I used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The remedy is a wonder-worker. My case was chronic, having had much uneasiness about the heart, with palpitation more or less severe since I was a boy. I had abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and choking sensations. I tried many remedies, but without any benefit. After using five bottles all the distressing symptoms left me."—Rev. L. W. Showers, Elderton, Pa.

Sold only by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame.

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135 to 139 St. James Street,
MONTREAL.
HENRY HOGAN, Proprietor.
The best known Hotel in the Dominion

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
Opposite Bonaventure Station.
This well-known Hotel, so conveniently situated for travellers, is re-opened, under the management of Mr. Gedeon Forest.
The table is first-class, and the cuisine under the charge of an experienced chef. Moderate charges and careful attention guaranteed. The dining room will remain open after the usual dinner hour every night from 8 to 12, on the European plan.
GEDEON FOREST,
Proprietor.

THE ST. ELMO.
Cor. of McGill and Recollet Streets.
The Best 25c Dinner in the city.
BEST ALES, WINES and PORTER on Draught or in Bottle.
Polite Attention. Prompt Service

BREWERS

J. H. R. Molson & Bros.,
Ales and Porter Brewers.
Have always on hand the various kinds of
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TRY THIS GAME.

While sitting around the fire after tea, in the hours commonly called "Blind Man's Holiday," try this game, and I can promise you that it will be provocative of much mirth.

The players sit in a circle with one who is chosen to be the interrogator placed in the centre. The question asked of each player can be as varied as possible, but the answers are restricted inasmuch as they can only consist of as many words as the player has initials, for each must give his answers in words beginning with those letters. To the question:—"What have you done to-day?" a player with initials S. F. M. could reply:—"Scorched forty miles." The wit displayed in the replies causes unending amusement.

The western farmer would have no kick coming if the cyclone would lift the mortgage from his farm along with the rest of the paraphernalia.

Free Trial To Any Honest Man

The Foremost Medical Company in the World in the Cure of Weak Men Makes this Offer.

HEALTH AND ENERGY ASSURED. HAPPY MARRIAGE, GOOD TEMPER, LONG LIFE.

In all the world to-day—in all the history of the world—no doctor nor institution has treated and restored so many men as has the famed ERIE MEDICAL CO. of Buffalo, N. Y.

This is due to the fact that the company controls some inventions and discoveries which have no equal in the whole realm of medical science.



So much deception has been practiced in advertising that this grand old company now for the first time makes this startling offer:—

They will send their costly and magically effective appliance and a whole month's course of restorative remedies, positively on trial without expense to any honest and reliable man!

Not a dollar need be advanced—not a penny paid—till results are known to and acknowledged by the patient.

The Erie Medical Company's appliance and remedies have been talked about and written about all over the world, till every man has heard of them.

They restore or create strength, vigor, healthy tissue and new life.

They quickly stop drains on the system that sap the energy.

They cure nervousness, despondency and all the effects of evil habits, excesses, overwork, etc.

They give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Failure is impossible and age is no barrier.

This "Trial without Expense" offer is limited by the company to a short time, and application must be made at once.

No C. O. D. scheme, no bogus philanthropy nor deception, no exposure—a clean business proposition by a company of high financial and professional standing.

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, BUFFALO, N.Y., and refer to seeing the account of their offer in this paper.

RAILWAYS

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
SUNDAY SUBURBAN SERVICE.
To St. Jerome and Intermediate stations 9.15 a.m., from Dalhousie Square.
Improved
OTTAWA
Service.
5—TRAINS EACH WAY.—5
Lv. Montreal—Windsor St. Station, 9.30 a.m., 2.00 p.m., *9.10 p.m. Dalhousie Square Station, 8.30 a.m., 4.40 p.m.
*Daily. Other trains week days only.
OTTAWA SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.
Montreal, Windsor St....Lv. 9.10 p.m. daily
Ottawa .. ..Lv. 4.25 a.m. daily
Passengers may remain in car at Ottawa until 9 a.m., and returning board car at Ottawa at 9 p.m.

Best Routes to the
KLONDIKE AND YUKON GOLD FIELDS.
$30
—TO—
VANCOUVER
—AND—
VICTORIA.
Train leaves Montreal, Windsor St., 2 p.m. week days.
Frequent Sailings from Vancouver and Victoria. Particulars on application.
Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER, containing most recent information as to routes, rates, etc.
$16
TO
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH.
CITY TICKET & TELEGRAPH OFFICE
129 St. James St., next to Post Office.

CANADIAN GOVT RAILWAY SYSTEM
Intercolonial Division.
On and after Monday, the 4th October, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Leave Montreal by Grand Trunk Railway, from Bonaventure Depot	7.50	
Leave Montreal by Canadian Pacific Railway, from Windsor Street Depot		19.45
Leave Levis	14.30	
Arrive River du Loup	17.50	
" Trois Pistoles	19.03	
" Rimouski	20.14	
" St. Flavie	20.55	
" Mde Metis	21.19	
" Campbellton	24.30	
" Dalhousie	1.55	
" Bathurst	2.36	
" New Castle	4.00	
" Moncton	6.30	15.55
" St. John	10.30	13.00
" Halifax	13.30	22.10

The trains to Halifax and St. John run through to their destination on Sunday.
The buffet sleeping car and other cars of express trains leaving Montreal at 7.50 o'clock, run through to Halifax without change.
The trains of the Intercolonial Division are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Montreal and Halifax, via Levis, are lighted by electricity.
CITY TICKET OFFICE.
138 St. James Street, Montreal.

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Sample books of Choice Wall Paper for Residences, Churches Offices, Lodge Rooms, Public Halls, Hotels, Stores and our booklet, "How to Paper," sent free to any address. Write a postal to
THE WALL PAPER KING OF CANADA.
C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
P.O. Box 910. Belleville, Ont.
Mention what prices you expect to pay, the rooms you wish to paper and where you saw this advertisement.
We pay express charges.

Newfoundland Coastal Steamship Co
LIMITED.
HALIFAX AND NEWFOUNDLAND.
The First-Class Composite Steamer GRAND LAKE, Captain Drake, will sail as follows, weather, etc., permitting:
FROM HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN'S.
TUESDAY.....March 1st, at 4 p.m.
TUESDAY .....March 15th, at 4 p.m
FROM ST. JOHN'S TO HALIFAX.
MONDAY.....February 21st, at 4 p.m.
MONDAY. .....March 7th, at 4 p.m
And fortnightly thereafter from each end.
The GRAND LAKE is specially fitted to contend with ice, and regularity of sailings can be depended on.
FARES—Saloon, $18.00; Steerage, $6.00.
For freight rates and all particulars, apply to
JOSEPH WOOD, Agent,
Central Wharf, Halifax, N.S.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT
Dear Sirs,—I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and lately have been confined to my bed. Seeing your MINARD'S LINIMENT advertised, I tried it and got immediate relief. I ascribe my restoration to health to the wonderful power of your medicine.
LEWIS S. BUTLER,
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MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN." LINIMENT

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Wall & Walsh,
THE PRACTICAL PLUMBERS
We have had a large experience in all kinds of Plumbing, such as Gas Fittings, Iron, Tin or Brass Work, putting up Gas Stoves, Electric Fittings, etc. We guarantee our work to be satisfactory and charges moderate.
WALL & WALSH,
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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
The Quickest, Most Direct and Popular Route to the
KLONDYKE
—AND—
YUKON GOLD FIELDS.
Choice of several routes, and impartial information given.
Full particulars as to sailings of all steamers from Pacific Coast cities for Alaska, and accommodation reserved in advance thereon.
Through passenger and freight rates quoted.
Alaska pamphlets and maps containing full information as to the Yukon district, furnished on application to any Grand Trunk Agent.
CITY TICKET OFFICE,
137 St. James St., and Bonaventure Station.

SHIPPING.

DOMINION LINE
ELDER, DEMPSTER & COMPANY'S
Regular Line of First-Class Steamships
Between
Portland
—AND—
Bristol.
(Avonmouth.)
Consisting of the following first-class Steamers:—

S.S. Milwaukee 12,000	tons
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S.S. Etolia 4,900	"
S.S. Memnon 4,900	"
S.S. Parkmore 4,500	"
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Steamers of the above line are fitted up with all the modern improvements for carrying Live Stock, Butter, Cheese, Grain, and every description of general cargo, and are intended to be despatched from PORTLAND as follows:
TO BRISTOL (Avonmouth).
*S.S. MEMNON.....Feb. 19
S.S. LOANO .....Mar. 5
S.S QUEENSMORE .. ..Mar. 19
S.S MEMNON.....Apr. 2
And Fortnightly Thereafter.
*Steamers marked thus are fitted with cold storage.
For rates of freight and other particulars apply to Grand Trunk Railway agents at all stations, or to
ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.,
219 Commissioners St., Montreal.
Toronto Agency:—
R. DAWSON HARLING, 23 Scott St.
Chicago Agency:—
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Newfoundland
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(Highest Class at Lloyd's)
CAPTAIN P. DELANEY.
Sailing from NORTH SYDNEY every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening on arrival of Express train from the West, connecting at Placentia with the Nfld. railway system.
Returning, leaves PLACENTIA MONDAY and THURSDAY, on arrival of Express train from St. John's.
SHORTEST SEA VOYAGE
Quickest and Safest Route to any par of Newfoundland.
For all information apply to
R. G. REID,
St. John's, Nfld.
Or ARCHIBALD & CO., Agents,
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JOHNSTON LINE.
Regular Sailings.
BOSTON TO LONDON.
S.S. Barrowmore .. ..about March 1
S.S. Br. Empire .. ..about March 7
S.S. Br. Trader .. ..about March 14
S.S. Oriel .. ..about March 21
S.S. Baltimore .. ..about March 28
For rates of freight, through bills of lading, and full information, apply to all railway agents; Wm. Johnston & Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Boston; 218 La Salle Street, Chicago; 208 Railway Exchange Building, St. Louis, or to
W. I. JOHNSTON & CO., Ltd.
Board of Trade Building, Montreal.

International Navigation Co's. Lines.
AMERICAN LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON.
Shortest and most convenient route to London. No transfer by tender. No tidal delays. Close connection at Southampton for Havre and Paris by special fast twin screw Channel steamers.
I. cabin, $75 and upwards; II. cabin, $45 and upwards.
New York, Feb. 23, 10 am | St. Paul, Mar. 9, 10 a.m
Paris, Mar. 2, 10 a.m | St. Louis, Mar. 16, 10 a.m.
RED STAR LINE FOR ANTWERP.
I. cabin, $60 and upwards; II. cabin, $38 and upwards.
Berlin.....Wednesday, Feb. 23, noon.
Noordland.....Wednesday, Mar. 2, noon.
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
6 Bowling Green, New York.
W. H. Henry, 116 St. Peter Street, Mechanics' Institute Bldg.,
W. F. Egg, 129 St. James Street,
D. Battersby, 178 St. James Street, opposite Temple Building,
Union Ticket Office, Windsor Hotel.
Montreal.

Victoria Auction Co.,
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Private Sale
500 Iron and Brass Bedsteads
Must be Sold,
LIONAIS & SON, Props.

SHIPPING.

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamships
LIVERPOOL AND PORTLAND SERVICE.

From Liverpool.	Steamship.	From Portland.
29 Jan.	Sardinian	16 Feb.
3 Feb.	Laurentian	19 Feb.
12 Feb.	*Numidian	2 Mar.
17 Feb.	Carthaginian	5 Mar.
26 Feb.	*Californian	15 Mar.

*Steamers marked thus will call at Halifax westbound, to land passengers.
Steamers sail from Portland on arrival of Grand Trunk and C.P.R. trains leaving Montreal the previous evening 8.30 o'clock. The Saloons and Staterooms are now in the central part, where least motion is felt. Electricity is used for lighting the ships throughout, the lights being at the command of the passengers at any hour of the night. Music Rooms and Smoking Rooms on the promenade deck. The Saloons and Staterooms are heated by steam.
RATES Cabin: $50.00 and upwards, according to steamer, location of, and number of persons in room. A reduction is made on Round Trip Tickets.
Second Cabin—To Liverpool, London, or Londonderry, $ 40.00 and $36.25
Single; $66.75 and $56.00 Return.
Steerage—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast or Londonderry, including a Plentiful Supply of provisions, cooked and served, and every requisite for the voyage.....$22.50 and 22.50
Cape Town, South Africa.....$60.00

GLASGOW, LONDONDERRY and NEW YORK SERVICE (from New Pier, foot of W. 21st Street, New York.)

From Glasgow.	Steamships.	From New York.
29 Jan.	State of Nebraska	17 Feb.
15 Feb.	Peruvian	24 Feb.
	Manitoban	3 Mar.

Rates—1st Cabin, $45; return tickets, $85. Second Cabin, to Glasgow or Londonderry, $35; return tickets, $64.13. Steerage, $22.50.
The Steamships Mongolian and State of Nebraska are not surpassed for excellent accommodation for all classes of passengers.
The Saloons are forward; Staterooms near the centre of the ship's promenade deck, the entire width of the vessel, and two-thirds of the length. Electric lights throughout, and electric bells in every stateroom.

GLASGOW AND PORTLAND SERVICE.

From Glasgow.	Steamship.	From Portland.
11 Feb.	Norwegian	1 Mar.
25 Feb.	Hibernian	15 Mar.
9 Feb.	Livonian	5 Mar.

LONDON AND ST. JOHN N. B., SERVICE.

From London.	Steamship	From St. John on or about
15 Jan.	Mantinea	7 Feb.
	Platea	13 Feb.
26 Jan.	Cheronea	19 Feb.

LIVERPOOL, HALIFAX AND PHILADELPHIA SERVICE.

From Glasgow	From Liverpool to Halifax	Steamships	From Halifax or about
26 Jan.	29 Jan.	Roumanian	18 Feb.
9 Feb.	12 Feb.	Assyrian	4 March
23 Feb.	26 Feb.	Corean	18 Mar.

And Regularly Thereafter.
H. & A. ALLAN,
25 Common Street, Montreal.

Dominion Line
STEAMSHIPS,
LIVERPOOL SERVICE

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Portland.
Jan. 27	Vancouver	Feb. 12, 1 p.m.
Feb. 10	Scotsman	Feb. 26, 1 p.m.
Feb. 24	Labrador	Mch. 12, 1 p.m.
March 3	Vancouver	March 19, 1 p.m.
March 17	Scotsman	April 2nd, 1 pm

From Liverpool. Steamer. From Boston.
Feb. 2 .....Canada.....Feb. 16, 5.30 a.m.
March 9.....Canada.....March 23, 5.30 a.m.
RATES OF PASSAGE—To Liverpool or Londonderry—Cabin, $50.00 to $90.00 according to steamer, location of berth, etc. Intermediate, $40. Steerage—To Liverpool, Derry, London, Queenstown, Belfast and Glasgow, $22.50 to $25.50. Steerage outfits furnished free. Midship saloons, electric light, spacious promenade decks.
For further information apply to any agent of the company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.
17 St. Sacrament Street.

1897—WINTER S. & G—1898
BEAVER LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
Sailing Weekly Between St. John, N.B. and Liverpool.
Calling at Halifax and Moville, Ireland each Way.

From Liverpool.	Steamers.	From St. John. Wed.,	From Halifax. Thurs.
Sat. Feb. 5	Lake Winnipeg	Feb. 23	Jan. 27
Sat. Feb. 19	Lake Huron	Mar. 9	Mar. 3
Sat. Feb 26	Lake Superior	Mar. 16	Mar. 10
Sat. Mch. 5	Gallia	Mar. 23	Mar. 17
Frid. Mch. 11	Lake Winnipeg	Mar. 30	Mar. 31

FIRST CABIN—Single, $50 to $60. Return, $100 to $114, according to steamer selected.
SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool or London, $34. Return, $66.75. To Glasgow $37.65. Return, $74.05. To Belfast, $36.25. Return, $69.25.
STEERAGE—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, and Belfast, $22.50.
For further particulars as to freight or passage, apply to
D. & C. MACIVER, D. W. CAMPBELL,
Tower Buildings, 22 Water Street, Liverpool. General Managers, 18 Hospital Street, Montreal.
And St. John, N. B.
T. A. S. DeWOLF & SON,
Halifax.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN PACKET CO.
HANSA LINE
Maintaining Regular Communication Between
HAMBURG AND PORTLAND, Maine
WINTER SAILINGS.

	From Hamburg.	From Portland.
ARMENIA (Magin)	8 Jan.	3 Feb.
ARCADIA (Pietsch)	5 Feb.	2 Mar.
ARMENIA (Magin)	2 Mar.	Apr.

Importers will find it to their advantage by having their goods come via Hansa Line, affording LOWEST RATES and QUICKEST DESPATCH.
Through Bills of Lading issued in connection with the Canadian Railways to the principal points in Canada and the Western States, also to Hamburg, Antwerp, Rotterdam, and principal points in Norway, Sweden and Denmark.
For further particulars, apply to
JAMES THOM, Manager,
13 St. John Street, Montreal.

PORTLAND CEMENT, DRAIN PIPES,
Mortar Stains, Burning and Lubricating Oils, Fire Brick, Clay, etc., Plaster, Building Paper, Whitening, Plasterers' Ladders, Shovels, everything for the builder at closest prices.
ALEX. BREMNER,
50 BLEURY.

Geo. R. Prowse,
224 St. James Street,
MONTREAL.
Manufacturers all sizes of Steel Plate Cooking Ranges, Kitchen Utensils, etc., for Hotels, Institutions and Private Residences.

THOSE AFRIDI MOUNTAINEERS.

Their Methods of Fighting in the Rocky Defiles,

AS SEEN ON THE SPOT.

An American War Correspondent on the Frontier Trouble.

— (Philadelphia Press.)

ARRIVING at Bombay in the early part of last November, I found that it would be possible for me to obtain permission, through the influence of some of my friends in India, to join the English forces then operating against the Pathan tribes on the north-western frontier.

A journey of several months in Eastern Mongolia had prevented my joining the campaign at its inception, but I lost no time after landing in India in availing myself of the opportunity to become attached to the forces in Tirah as a war correspondent. I have now had an opportunity of seeing many phases of the campaign, having gone out regularly for several weeks past with those sections of the troops which were most likely to come into action, and I, therefore, give a few facts concerning the conditions under which the two opposing forces are laboring.

No civilized army has ever operated in a worse country than this stern borderland of India and Afghanistan. For several months past work has been confined to a little area only sixty miles square, which is divided by the Khyber Pass almost in the centre.

But although the valleys are shown to be near one another on the maps the distance between them, when measured by hours, is very great. To the unconcerned mind the bold, jagged mountains of Tirah, with their severe outlines, appear like a grand abutment to the stately ranges of the Himalayas, whose lofty white peaks look down upon the eccentricities of man with silent contempt. But to those who have entered the home of the Afridis with fire and sword, the barren heights seem only to resemble impregnable fortresses, while the broken, inhospitable valleys present death traps at every turn.

None but the strongest and bravest should invade these regions. The English have splendidly withstood all the hardships they have been obliged to undergo, but I must also add that, although the sterling qualities which they have displayed in this campaign must be a matter of pride to all Anglo-Saxons, it is hardly just to rank in second order many of the native soldiers, notably the Gurkhas and the Sikhs. If for nothing else the war has been of great value in showing up the metal of these native troops. Gurkhas for attack and Sighs for defence—I could not wish for better fighting material against any soldiers in the world.

The Mountain Fighters.

The agile little Gurkha is a very fiend in getting up a hill quickly, and in rushing his enemy in caves or around corners. He can scarce run down a mountain as fast as an Afridi if he is unaccustomed to mountain work, but he is far better in this respect than the heavily-accoutered English soldier. One of the most astonishing exhibitions I have ever seen was the spectacle of Afridis rushing down a precipitous mountain side under fire. I have recollections of seeing two legs stretched at right angles to each other, as though the owner was trying to do a "split" for a ballet, the only difference being that while one of his lower appendages was projected straight downward, the other still tipped a rock above and behind him.

He came on, or almost fell, about seven feet at each bound, scarcely bendnig his knees, apparently, his grass shoes not allowing him to slip an inch, and his light-flowing cloak, skull cap, and loose pyjamas offering no impediment to his progress. That the Gurkhas can, after practice, however, become as good mountaineers in every way as the Pathans, is instanced by the brilliant performance of the little body of ninety men from Nepal, who were especially trained for hill work by Lieuts. Lucas and Bruce. These Gurkha "scouts" were frequently sent out at night to stalk snipers, to drive the enemy from commanding positions on hilltops, and to execute various maneuvers that would have proved fatal to the average "Tommy," and yet the "scouts" have bagged ninety of the enemy, while their own casualties amounted to only one killed and two wounded.

Disadvantage of Sikhs.

The Sikhs labor under almost the same disadvantage as the English soldier, for they do not understand how to keep cover sufficiently, and at the same time to get about quickly. They are splendidly-built men, averaging over five feet ten inches in height, and if ordered to do so they will stand an attack to the last man.

A Sikh enjoys fighting as well as a Gurkha, and is as good as the latter in the plains, but in the hills he is no match for the cunning Pathan. The English have learned much already from this campaign, and they might learn a little more by studying our methods in dealing with the redskins. Our regulars were excellent shots, and understood well the game they had to play, and there were with them many scouts who knew as much about stalking as the Indians themselves, and who were furthermore sharpshooters, almost to a man. We did not mobilize a great army of over 60,000 men, as the English have done, because the American Indian was best dealt with by employing his own methods against him. If there were more Gurkha scouts in Tirah, or a picked force of English sharpshooters, trained especially for mountain work, there would be fewer casualties on the English side, and the Afridis would suffer far more than has been their lot up to the present time.

The war could not be otherwise than very bloody under any circumstances, however, for the Pathan "devils" are a hard lot to deal with, and, considering the large scale on which the operations have been conducted, praise is due to those in command. The difficulties of transport have been great, and although the excellent management of the transport and commissariat departments have been in a great measure the secret of English successes in the East, a little too much has been attempted in this line on several occasions.

The string of transport animals connected with each brigade extended a distance of five or six miles, and it is easy to see how difficult it was to guard this, and at the same time to fight a way through a mountainous country, every yard of which afforded cover to a cunning and experienced foe. In the early part of the campaign one or two of the Pathan tribes attacked the English forces openly and in large numbers, but their losses were so great that these tactics were never more adopted. Since many of the enemy were deserters from the Indian army they know how to harass their former masters at their weakest points.

Pathan's Mode of Warfare.

They watched their opportunities to attack rear guards, transport lines, retiring pickets, to make sudden rushes when troops had not camped until late in the evening and the baggage was not all in. They have also been quick in occupying sheltered mountain recesses, whence they could deal death and destruction to their enemies, at a distance of from 700 to 1,500 yards. There are no better marksmen in the world than the Pathans as a class, and since they knew every range from long experience of fighting among themselves, their bullets have told heavily on the English forces by night and by day.

Nothing could be more trying to soldiers than this style of warfare. Greater courage could not have been displayed than I have seen exhibited by the English officers and privates in Tirah, but I speak from experience when I say that it is most exasperating to see men whom you have learned to admire felled to the ground by some distant and unseen hand, and when revenge, for the time being at any rate, is out of the question. The English are methodical and persistent, so that I have little doubt but that they will eventually reduce to submission two, at least, of the three tribes which are still out, the Afridis, Bonerwalls and the Zaker Kehls. The latter are robbers by birth, and have always gloried in the fact that they could tyrannize over their neighbors, who, in turn, are daring and murderous as one could wish for.

To the Zaker Kehls there is but one life—that of a brigand, and they would rather give up their lives than their rifles. Probably they will be forced by starvation to seek refuge in Afghanistan for two or three years, after which their rifles may again cause trouble in Tirah, or the other tribes may combine against them to keep the peace.

Here again comes the question whether or not the other tribes will renew hostilities at some future time. My humble opinion is that the English were too eager in the beginning to accept terms, and there are consequently too many so-called "friendlies" about; tribesmen, who have given up some of their poorest rifles to save their towers from destruction or because they were out of cartridges. It is not unlikely that they help their warring neighbors in many ways, since the tribes united against the English in an unprecedented manner. The bloodthirsty ruffians should be forced to acknowledge themselves crushed, and the terms could be dictated to them afterward.

Will Carry War to an End.

The English have begun to realize this. They are now thoroughly aroused and will most likely see the affair to the bitter end even if it takes years to do so. The villages of all the tribes who did not comply with the terms offered them have been burned, and the spring crops of those that remain out will be destroyed. Some sixty of the Zaker Kehl compounds were destroyed near Landi Kotal a few days ago, and the proceedings were not without a considerable loss to the English.

Four officers were seriously wounded and one killed in five days, in addition to some twenty casualties among privates. The state in which the Pathans live is not much inferior to that which existed among our own ancestors in the old baronial days.

Each compound consists of a large rectangular courtyard, inclosed by massive clay walls, fifteen feet high, with loop holes ranged along the top. In the yard there are usually a half dozen dwelling houses, and as many sheds for cattle, while at one end rises a tower to the height of thirty feet, of such strength that only the heaviest artillery is effective against it. The owner of a tower is usually at deadly enmity with his neighbors whether they belong to his own tribe or not. He amuses himself by taking every opportunity to shoot any man who exposes his person in the adjacent compounds, and he, therefore, dare not leave his own abode, except by stealth. He is sometimes shut up for months at a time, and only the women can leave their abodes to attend to outside work, but in the seasons for sowing and reaping the crops, a truce is proclaimed, and then alone may the men work in the fields. Very many of the men leave their homes by night and go down to the plains where they enlist as soldiers in the Indian army, or get work on the roads for a few omnths.

There are many Afridis at present in the Indian army who have remained loyal, and who have been exempted by the English from being enrolled among the forces operating against their kinsmen. One regiment, however, the Khyber Rifles, composed of natives of the Khyber, are employed at present in their own country, and these seem to have no compunction in helping in the destruction of their relatives' property. Every Pathan lives for himself alone, and thinks no more of killing his father or his brother than of murdering a man of another tribe.

An officer of one of the Pathan regiments told me that one of this men asked for leave for a few days, as he wished to settle a dispute with his uncle. Upon arriving in Peshawar the man endeavored to exchange a sword he carried for a rifle, but not being able to obtain what he wanted, he managed to secure a shotgun, and with this he proceeded to his uncle's tower.

Knowing the habits of his relative, he waited by a certain door, through which the intended victim was likely to pass at about 10 o'clock at night. At the hour mentioned the uncle appeared, and was quickly disposed of, whereupon the assassin hurried back to Peshawar, took the next train to the place where he was stationed, and soon afterward gleefully reported himself to the officer in command, feeling proud of having settled his feud so successfully.

This is only one of many similar cases. The hillsmen are continually working up blood feuds with one another, and their one point of honor seems to be that they shall settle these promptly. When in Peshawar or in the plains they get along quite amicably together. Formerly, when the Pathans possessed only matchlocks and flintlocks they could not do a great deal of damage from their towers, but since they have obtained long range rifles their numbers have been diminishing rapidly. After the war against the English is over they will immediately commence anew their fights among themselves, and those who have managed to retain their rifles may probably commit so many murders that few inhabitants will be left in Tirah.

Power of he Mullahs.

It is strange that the "mullahs'" or Mahomedan priests could have persuaded the different tribes to unite against the Indian Government.

The former were the aggressors, and the English were obliged to undertake a punitive war in order to uphold their prestige.

The terms offered them were such as each tribe could well afford to submit to, a small fine in rupees and the delivery of a certain number of rifles which were known to be in their possession. The inhabitants of the Khyber were heavily subsidized by the English, to keep the pass open, and yet they wantonly attacked and wrecked the different forts along the road.

When the fort at Landi Kotal was attacked there was a man inside it belonging to the Khyber Rifles, who together with one of his sons, was fighting on the English side, while two more of his sons were with the attacking party.

One of the latter called aloud to his father, saying that he had important information to give him, whereupon the old man exposed himself above the wall, only to be shot dead the next instant by one of his own flesh and blood.

While I watched the blowing up of the Zaker Kehl villages in the Khyber, close to the borders of Afghanistan, I could not help wishing that the snow-clad mountains would divulge their secret.

What a tale they might unfold—of the battles fought by the invading hordes of Tartars, of the introduction of Buddhism, and the subsequent overthrow of that religion by the disciples of Mahommed, and of the wars between the people of the south and the ancient inhabitants of Afghanistan!

The wars between the English and the Afghans are very interesting, but a knowledge of them only serves to increase one's eagerness to look back into the centuries preceding, about which the pages of history are so dark.

We are aware that Alexander the Great marched down the Khyber Pas, but history tells us little about his exploits in adjacent countries, except that he found the natives more warlike than any he had met with before. Before retiring towards Europe he left some of his people in the country a little to the left of the pass, and the descendants of this remnant of Alexander's host are as white as any Europeans of to-day. It is very probable that there was at the same time a considerable infusion of white blood among the Pathan tribes, for many of the latter are very fair. Some of the Afridis women are quite white and very pretty.

The women and children have suffered severely during the present campaign, through the recklessness of their lords and masters, although many of them have probably been taken care of by the Pathan "friendlies" living in Peshawar, and others, who are not living in caves, have fled to Afghanistan.

It is necessary for England to keep the Khyber Pass open, since it is not unlikely that a war may arise with Afghanistan after the death of the present Ameer.

But an invasion by Russia in this direction need scarcely be feared by the Indian Government, as the natural defences of the Khyber are so perfect that it could easily be held by civilized troops against any army in the world.

I have now left the cold and desolate mountains of Tirah and am about to take the train at Peshawar for the plains, where a little warmth and nights free from the disturbance of snipers will be a pleasant change for me.

—Doctor Donaldson.

Standard Rogers' Plate

If your Silverware has commenced to show signs of wear, now would be a good time to have it replated at a nominal price, making it as good as new, and capable of standing continuous use for fifteen or twenty years.

	Per doz.
Tea Spoons, re-plated	$1.75
Dessert Spoons and Forks	2.50
Table Spoons and Forks	3.50

STANDARD ROGERS' PLATE.

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WHERE DREYFUS IS IMPRISONED.

The Devil's Island, or Ile du Diable, where Captain Dreyfus is imprisoned, is one of a small group of three islets, the Iles du Salut, situated at a short distance from the north-east coast of French Guiana. The other two islands are named respectively the Ile Royale and the Ile Saint Joseph. All three have been, and are still, used for the internment of convicts. The Ile Royale and the Ile Saint Joseph are reserved for the most dangerous convicts, and for criminal lunatics and idiots. The Ile du Diable used to be reserved for convict lepers. When, however, it was determined to send Captain Dreyfus thither, the lepers were removed to the Upper Maroni, where a new leproserie was organized. All the buildings on the island were destroyed, and the whole was disinfected. At the most south-westerly point of the island, in full view of the coast of the Ile Royale, a special house was constructed for the new prisoner, together with accommodation for his jailers. From the coast of the Ile Royale it is easy to supervise everything that occurs on the south-westerly point of the Devil's Island. The movements of the prisoner and of his guardians can be watched with the naked eye, and are, in fact, thus controlled. The Devil's Island itself is very difficult of access, owing to the reefs by which it is surrounded. At the point, however, where Captain Dreyfus is interned, a small and practicable channel has been cut, by which small boats may reach the landing-place. This landing-place is strongly armed. It is by this channel that all communications with the island are made. In order further to guard against escape or rescue, strange vessels are prohibited from approaching the island, and the direct postal service has been abolished. All letters are now sent to Guiana, whence they are delivered at the Iles de Salut after a delay of several days. An answer by return of post is impossible. These precautions have not satisfied the French Government, and lately it has been determined to remove the prisoner to the centre of the island, where a new house and other constructions for the jailers and guard, together with a strong iron cage, are being built on the solid rock. These new works will cost 60,000 francs. It is estimated that the expense of keeping and guarding Captain Dreyfus, and of the incessant telegraphic correspondence at ten francs, to which his imprisonment gives rise, does not fall short of 60,000 francs, or £2,400 a year. A humorous writer in a French journal suggests that the disappearance of Andree's balloon in the Polar regions has caused the administrators of the Iles du Salut considerable anxiety, and that they are hourly looking forward to its appearance above the Devil's Island, as it is not at all impossible that the explorer's alleged desire to solve the secret of the Pole is only a blind for a plot to rescue Dreyfus. Nothing is sacred to the humorist of the boulevards.

The first printers used to print only on one side of the page, and then pasted together the two blank pages to give the impression of one leaf.

When Queen Victoria goes abroad she always has a couple of fire extinguishers sent out in advance and fitted up in the house she is to reside in.

AT THE THEATRES.

—BY PAUL PRY.—

Now commences the merry war with two stock companies in town, and we should get a round of entertainments that will be very enjoyable.

The impression has got abroad, just how I don't know, that the new Queen's Company is backed by Mr. Phillips, of the Francais. This is foolish, on the face of it, but is doubtless brought about by Miss Hope's former connection with the Francais. Oh! no. These two organizations have nothing in common. It is a theatrical war, and the playgoers of the city will get the benefit of it. It is becoming more apparent every week that the day of the stock company is returning. Companies are springing up everywhere, and the public is showing a desire to support them. Montreal has quite fallen into line in this respect, and, in fact, may be said to have taken a lead in testing the feeling of the public as to its desire for stock work, not forgetting the sandwiching in of good vaudeville. It is, therefore, not unreasonable that Mr. Sparrow should have come to the conclusion that it is time to again try a stock company at the Queen's, and he has my sincerest wishes for success.

* * *

Matters concerning the proposed new West End theatre have been kept pretty quiet for some time, but I learned in a roundabout way this week that Mr. and Mrs. Murphy are hard at work, and that the establishment of another first-class theatre in Montreal is an assured thing. Mr. Murphy is nearly as close-mouthed as a Little Neck clam when you ask him for particulars. He simply replies that all's well that ends well, and that something definite will be given out as soon as desirable. This is not very satisfactory to an interested public, but Mr. and Mrs. Murphy doubtless know their own business best, and we shall have to be content for the present with the knowledge that one of these bright days in the near future we shall see flaring headlines in The Herald announcing the details of the erection of the new Her Majesty's Theatre, for that I believe is the name selected.

And here again we cannot overlook the question: Is there room for all? The Academy bookings show that no effort is being spared to bring to Montreal the very best that New York managers have to offer. It must not be forgotten that Montreal is in the bad books of many of the leading stars and managers, and I have personal knowledge of the fact that a large number of big attractions which, in the natural course of things, would play Montreal, refuse absolutely to even consider the proposition. Remembering this, it is not hard to find an explanation for the darkness at the Academy occasionally. Mr. Edwards is not the man to sit with the doors of the theatre closed if there is a possible chance to book a good attraction, so we may come to the conclusion that when the Academy is dark, it is not the fault of the Montreal management. And even when there is a good bill offered it is ten to two that the company plays to disheartening business.

Is there, then, room for another theatre? It is a question. One thing now seems assured. Her Majesty's will be built. Just who must go to the wall remains to be seen. May the best man win.

* * *

Talking of theatre building—it wouldn't do the Francais any harm if a few hundred dollars was spent on repairs. The landlord's handy man went up the other day to see what was necessary, and on company with Mr. Phillips made a tour of the building. In their peregrinations, they came to the gallery box office, which adjoins the big stage property room. Through the holes in the dividing wall from which huge knots had fallen, the light streamed into the box-office, and Mr. Phillips remarked: —"Look at that. Those holes are a disgrace." "They're knot holes," said the man. "But they are holes, can't you see?" was the quick retort. "Yes, I see. They're knot holes." Whoow, whoow; but you should have seen the little fat manager. "I say they are holes," he stormed, and then he came to the conclusion that the man was a lunatic, as he replied, "Yes, we'll stop them up. They're knot holes." Stage Manager Morton had arrived on the scene, and was hugely enjoying the joke. "Don't you see," he explained, "they're knot, k-n-o-t holes." It took the manager a long time to see it, but he proposes to get square by selling the joke to the first entertainer who contracts with him, for a hundred and fifty, when the act is worth less than seventy-five.

* * *

If there is any attraction now on the road that deserves success, it is that of Mrs. Fiske, in "Tess, of the D'Urbervilles," and which has had, this week, better than the average Academy audiences—I mean as to numbers. Mrs. Fiske is the wife of Harrison Gray Fiske, the able editor of The New York Dramatic Mirror—the only good dramatic paper on the continent. Mr. Fiske recently took up the fight against the theatrical trust, and I am pleased to say that he has undoubtedly got the best of it. As a result of his warfare, Mrs. Fiske could not play in the theatres controlled by the trust, and as they numbered some of the best theatres in the big cities, the little lady has naturally had trouble with her booking. She has marked ability as an actress, and it is only exceeded by her courage. In "Tess, of the D'Urbervilles," she has a very strong play, and that she is succeeding, is a matter for congratulation.

* * *

Will readers of this column kindly refrain from writing letters asking questions of an altogether too personal nature. I refer particularly to the requests as to whether members of the profession are married or single. You will scarcely believe that I receive an average of a dozen letters a week asking this very question. I don't know exactly why it should be so, but the fact remains that both the managers and the artists desire, as a rule, that no publicity should be given their marital relations. James H. Hackett, well known in this city, and now of the New York Lyceum Company, fell ill last fall, and pretty Mary Mannering nursed him so tenderly that it became necessary and proper to announce that they had been married for nearly a year. The secret was kept, up to that time, owing to the prejudice said to exist among managers against husband and wife playing together in leading parts. Since it is now announced that Mr. Hackett will leave the Lyceum company and go out as a star, leaving his wife in her present position, it is evident that this belief has again borne fruit.

Perhaps it will appear to the layman that this alleged prejudice is foolish. Many remember that Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, with Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, of London, have not suffered in popularity from the fact that they were respectably married, and there have been examples enough of a similar character in America. Edwin Booth at one time played with his wife as leading lady. Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield have appeared together for years, and this is also true of Fanny Davenport and her husband, Melbourne McDowell. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taber toured together for several years, and there was no occasion for them to separate professionally. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mantell, and until recently Mr. and Mrs. DeWolf Hopper, were, among others who suffered not at all from wearing the badge of domestic respectability in public, and certainly no one thinks the less of Mr. and Mrs. Sothern for supporting each other on the stage. Furthermore, it is very well known that Messrs. Drew, Crane, Miller, Faversham and many other gentlemen of the stage, as well as most of the ladies, are married, although they may not be acting with the partner of their respective bosoms, and so you see, while it would appear that the publicity given to the fact that all these folks are married has not in the least injured the box office receipts, yet the profession as a whole does not want the world to know that it has a wife or husband, as the case may be; so please don't ask me again.

* * *

And this reminds me. The latest news from old England in regard to matters of a social nature is the distressing allegation that the romantic engagement between Miss Ethel Barrymore and Lawrence Irving has expired, not by the statute of limitations, but in consequence of the belief that it was hasty and ill-advised. For two months the rosy and smiling goddess of romance beamed upon this proposed union of British and American youth, and then just as we were becoming excited over it all and thinking what a lucky fellow Lawrence Irving was, the goddess aforesaid withdrew her favor. Then the heartless chroniclers of events declare the whole affair "off," with that calm insensibility which they might affect in reference to a contemplated prize-fight which had fallen through in consequence of some misunderstanding that arose between the respective gents.

* * *

It has been announced at Chicago that a new comic opera, "King Dodo," written by Frank E. Pixley, with music by Gustave Luders, has been accepted by the Broadway Theatre Opera Company, of New York, for production at the end of the run of their present success, "The Highwayman," probably early in April. The cast will include Camille D'Arville and Jerome Sykes, and Max Freeman will stage the production. Mr. Pixley is well known in Chicago as a clever writer, and Gustave Luders is one of the most popular orchestra leaders in the western metropolis.

* * *

Canadians will note with satisfaction the success which has attended Mr. Franklin McLeay's impersonation of Cassius in "Julius Caesar," at Her Majesty's Theatre, and which is adding much to the reputation the actor had already won as Nero in "The Sign of the Cross," and in other roles. According to the Pall Mall Gazette, as soon as it was known that he did not intend to proceed to the antipodes with Mr. Wilson Barrett he was offered two engagements—one with Sir Henry Irving to play Alexis in "Peter the Great," and the other with Mr. Tree to impersonate Cassius in "Julius Caesar." After some hesitation, Mr. McLeay decided to accept the latter's invitation, his desire to act in Shakespeare overriding all other considerations.

* * *

NOTES.

Mrs. James Potter failed utterly in the revival of "The Lady of Lyons," which took place last Monday evening. All the critics praised Bellew, but slated Mrs. Potter.

Forbes Robertson intends to do an adaptation of Maeterlinck's "Palleas et Melisande" during his American tour, and later on in London.

Madge Hallins is a member of the "Jack and the Beamstock" company which soon comes to the Academy.

So numerous are stock companies becoming that the New York Dramatic Mirror has set aside a special department for the news.

The new English melodrama, "The Midnight Trust," by Lionel Ellis, will be produced for the first time in America, at the People's Theatre, New York, on Feb. 28, with Logan Paul, J. F. Bolger, Martin J. Dixon, George W. Walters, Nellie Sanford, and Jessie Wallack Dixon in the cast.

Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the noted English actors, will visit Germany, opening at the Royal opera house, Berlin, Feb. 27, presenting, in English, Hamlet, Macbeth, and The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.

The second production of the Beryl Hope stock company, at the Queen's Theatre, will be Henry Arthur Jones' great drama, "Saints and Sinners," which was presented with such great success by A. M. Palmer's stock company.

It is quite a coincidence that the new Queen's Theatre stock company should select a Sardou play for its opening, the Francais having Sardou's "Diplomacy."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Ottawa—Lester Walack died in 1888.

Montrealer—Julia Arthur played at the Academy of Music here in 1890 with the Eugene McDowell company.

H.—You certainly lose. Olga Nethersole presenter "Frou, Frou," when she was in Montreal.

Leopold—The condemnation of the old Academy of Music took place during the week of the Holland Brothers engagement. They played "The Social Highwayman." Yes, it was afterwards produced by the Francais stock company when Ralph Cummings was leading man.

L. T.—You can address Mantell's company at Jersey City next week.

Cirso.—It is not likely that either Modjeska or Arthur will be here this season. The engagement depends upon its success.

PAUL PRY.

EPPS'S COCOA, GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in ½-lb. tins by grocers and storekeepers, labelled thus:

James Epps & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemist, London, England.

Frayed Fagin: "So de woman cried out 'Welcome!' an' yer waltzed right in?" Chewed Chauncey (groaning): "I did—an', oh, Lord! Welcome wuzn't a t'ing but de name uv her English buildog."—Judge.

BRIBERY CHARGES REPEATED AT QUEBEC,

Mayor Parent Reiterates His Previous Statement.

Says He Was Offered $10,000 for One Year's Services.

Quebec, Feb. 18.—Special.—At a large meeting of the electors of St. Sauveur suburbs, called by ex-Aldermen Cote and Drolet, in the interest of their candidatures for municipal honors, held last night in St. Peter's Market Hall, Mayor Parent, who is in favor of the above-mentioned candidates, was present, and addressed the assembly.

He made an enthusiastic speech, touching the capital points of his administration of the civic affairs and the things which he intends doing for the welfare of the citizens, should the voters return his candidates, thus assuring him a second term as Mayor. He spoke of the Quebec bridge as a certainty, thanks to the promises made him as president of the Bridge Company.

The bridge, Mr. Parent said, will be a great boon.

In the course of his speech, Mayor Parent said a few words about the alleged attempt at bribery of himself and the municipal body in connection with the Parry Sound Railway scheme.

He reported the dec

He repeated the declaration which he made some time ago before the City Council as already reported in The Herald, that a certain contractor interested with the Great Northern Railway Company had offered him $10,000 for one year's professional services on condition that he would keep "silent," and allow the City Council to vote the required subsidy of $228,000 towards the Parry Sound scheme.

He squarely refused the offer. He further stated that this contractor had deposited $12,000 in the hands of the manager of an outside bank having a branch office here for the purpose of influencing the City Council. In the event of the banker not succeeding in this he was to return the sum of $9,000 to the contractor. Of course the scheme was a failure, and when the contractor called for the $9,000 he could only get $7,000, the banker claiming to have spent the $2,000 difference.

At first the contractor refused this settlement, but the banker threatened to denounce him for attempt at bribery. Then the contractor made a deposition before the police court against the banker. Finally, he accepted the $7,000, and his job cost him $5,000 without having been carried through.

As to the figures, added Mr. Parent, "I base my assertions on the deposition given at the Police Court."

DURHAM FARMERS HAVE A SUPPER.

Four Hundred People Were Entertained by the Members.

Dunham, Que., Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The annual supper and reunion of the Dunham Farmers' Club, one of the most important farmers' organizations in the district of Bedford, was held at the Dunham Town Hall on Tuesday evening. There was a very large attendance, and about four hundred people were entertained to supper by the lady friends of the members of the club.

H. H. Hibbard, president of the club and mayor of Dunham, occupied the chair at the meeting, and a varied programme of music, readings, speeches, etc., was gone through. Speeches were made by Hon. Judge Lynch, Knowlton; J. C. Draper, Esq., Sutton; Col. Patten, Brome Corner; Charles Curtis, Warden; James Burnett, sr., Farnham Centre, and by the president. Among others present were Hon. Thos. Wood, M.L.C.; C. E. Blevin, Stanbridge, warden of the County of Missisquoi; E. P. Stevens, Knowlton; Stevens Baker, secretary of the District of Bedford Dairymen's Association and District of Bedford Dairymen's Board of Trade, and many other men prominent in the county. Letters of regret at their inability to be present were read from J. C. McCorkill, local member of the county, and H. G. Foster, Knowlton, president of the Dairymen's Association. Hon. H. Thos. Duffy, Commissioner of Public Works, was also expected, but was unable at the last minute to attend. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and it was not until midnight that the programme was finished. Afterwards a large number of young people, and old ones, too, remained to dance.

The club has had a very successful year and a solid membership, and is doing splendid work among the farmers and dairymen of the section. The officers for 1898 are:—President, H. H. Hibbard; vice-president, Jas. Miller; directors, J. F. Watson, H. O. Martin, M. Curley, S. P. Cameron, R. P. Small; secretary-treasurer, W. E. O'Brien. The regular meetings are held on the first Wednesday in each month. The club awards a number of prizes on crops during the season. They are: For best cultivated farm of fifty acres or more, for best acre of wheat, fodder corn, corn, mixed grain, oats, barley and clover, for best half acre of potatoes and best quarter acre of carrots, mangolds and turnips, best farmer's garden, and best gentlemen's garden.

POLITICAL FIGHT IN NORTH RENFREW.

Messrs. Barr and White Have All Their Forces Out.

Pembroke, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The political contest in North Renfrew goes merrily on. Both parties are working hard in the rural districts, holding meetings and canvassing among the farmers. Both sides feel confident of the result. Henry Barr, the Government candidate, is getting a strong support from the old Liberals, whose influence is a good omen of victory. Thos. Murray, ex-M.P., Dr. McKay, Thos. Mackie, M.P., Wm. Murray, Jos. Metcalf, W. E. O'Meara, are all stumping the riding in Mr. Barr's interest. Everywhere large and interested audiences greet them, and while the contest will be warm, close and hard to win, Mr. Barr fully expects to be victorious and go to Toronto to support Mr. Hardy. Mr. A. T. White, the Conservative candidate, is a brother of the Hon. Peter White, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons. He is a popular man in the riding, and has good support from his party, and the following well-known politicians are stumping in his favor: Hon. Peter White, W. R. White, Q.C., and G. D. Delahey. In the town of Pembroke both parties got all available young men, and about three hundred new names will appear on the town lists.

In the townships the Liberals claim to have made gains in the registration of new voters, and await the result of March 1st with confidence. Reports from all parts of the riding are encouraging to Mr. Barr and his supporters, notwithstanding the popularity of the Opposition candidate. Mr. Barr was elected by over three hundred majority in the last provincial elections, and it is safe to say that he will retain his seat.

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611	Centre	4	Lower	4.00
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THREADS ....AND.... THRUMS...

BY

MADGE MERTON.

There is one very sore place in this new independence of women problem. It is the distrust and the sneer that too often pass between the home-maker and the business woman. It is very pitiful. They ought to be such friends and co-helpers. But you all know the difficulty—the home-woman calls the other bold and thinks her knowledge and independence are unwomanly, while the business woman sneers at the quiet-living wife or elder sister or daughter, and declares she is narrow and prejudiced, and unlearned in the ways of the world. And sometimes they are each right. There are business women who have coarsened themselves by being much among men and away from the daintiness of home-life. There are, also, home-keeping women who have let the four walls of their home-palace become only a prison, who have dwarfed their souls and stultified their minds by petty economies, much haggling and nagging, and a short-sighted way of making out comparative values.

But the two grand armies of women are working towards the same goal. The best in each of them are planning and working and thinking by duty and ambition lights, and the best of them, too, have only love in their hearts, and the wisdom to see worth outside of themselves and beyond their pathway.

You dear, brave, business girl, in your neat serge dress, with your courteous manner and your well-bred reserve, do not look down upon that friend of yours who married from your office, and has tried the way of wife and motherhood, in her cosy little flat. Perhaps she married for love, and, perhaps there is more love than money in their life. And that is well. It may be that her busy hands keep the rooms in order, and cook and darn beside. You think in your heart she has fallen from her high estate, and though you are very wise when you go to see her, you can't help pitying her and you can't help showing it. She resents pity—most people do—and there is a widening crack in that friendship of yours.

Now, my dear, you are very foolish. Your life is pleasant, perhaps, and your hands are whiter, but there is not a quarter of the music in your heart that breaks forth into choruses and lullabies from hers. And you need not pity her, because she is so simple as to be so easily pleased, for I tell you it takes a pretty capable woman to keep house as she does it, with smiles for the dear husband at six, and loving care for the baby all day and all night long, with her little triumphs of buying and cooking, and all the dainty sweetness of home, that is not the house nor the furniture, but the sweet incense from the soul of the woman who is the good angel of the home. Now, don't sneer at her any more. Your life is only a shadow to hers, but you do not realize it, and it need not be counted against you. The reality may come some day. You may do all these homely, housekeeping things for somebody's sweet sake, and glory in it, but until then, be just if you can, and be very gentle and very patient with those other women who "keep house," or, as the better term goes, "make homes."

And the home-woman must not say hard things and think unjust ones of the busy down-town one. Do not think that because she wears severely-cut gowns and plain hats, dark gloves and thick veils, she does not possess a real womanly love for pretty and dainty belongings and all the fussy little details of dress. She knows that plain gowns are in place at office or shop or work-room. Dark gloves remain nice longer. Plain hats suit all weathers. She prefers a thick veil because she is in the streets every day, and she feels more protected behind that silken mesh. You perhaps can't understand that, but I'm sure it is true, and my business girl readers will bear me out I know. But perhaps, if you saw that same business girl in her own house or in the tiny room or two rooms which make up her own little lone corner in this big world, you would find her wearing a pretty soft bodice with fluffy lace at the neck and wrists, with her own womanly work-basket, her bit of needlework, her books, her plants and her pet pictures about her. You know only the business girl who puts on her careful correctness of conduct with her street clothes, who does not dare to be her real self except when off duty and among friends.

"Home is a place where hearts are sure of each other," a good man said once, and the business girl, if she is wise, keeps her warm-hearted little ways and manners for the home-nest, which she has been blessed in always having, or which she has made for herself.

—

"Nitram" writes to express his disapproval of fashion-plate figures, to declare that men avoid women with compressed waists when they are thinking of marrying, and to suggest that a sermonette on waist-deformity would be in order. I am so glad to know that there are men in ever-increasing numbers who dislike to see God's good creation marred.

To me there is something hideous in a deformed waist. It simply repels me as any other malformation is apt to, with this difference, that an accidental malformation brings sympathy to succeed the shrinking, while the sin of waist-contortion wakens only a repugnance towards the sinner.

Some years ago in Toronto, circular letters were sent to fifteen of the leading physicians, and of that number fourteen wrote me very decisively that injudicious dressing with regard to the waist seriously interfered with the health of women, enlarged the practices of physicians, lessened a woman's maternal capacities, and impaired the health of children born of those deformed mothers. The fifteenth doctor preferred his patients to wear corsets and to wear them well-fitted and tight.

Men are perhaps more to blame than women for the sin of tight-lacing, for the majority of them, whether thoughtlessly or ignorantly, or wilfully have ever sung the praises of a trim figure. Now, some women were born with trim figures, and inherited hard muscles with a sparse covering of flesh, and others were bred from different stock. The tight corset was thought to be a means of reducing size. But it does not. It only shifts it, and an hour-glass waisted woman with a large bust and hip measurement is, if anything, more disgusting than the flabby-waisted woman. Now flabbiness of figure means a want of muscular strength. In some cases the muscles have been robbed of their strength by corsets doing for them the work they should have learned to do in supporting the tissues. Naturally, a woman who has worn tight corsets for years goes, as she often expresses it "all in a heap" when she takes them off. But the muscles can be strengthened by massage and physical culture, so, having worn a corset for years is no reason why any woman should continue to wear it. If the muscles are weak from lack of exercise or nutrition, it is a matter of diet, cold water, massage and the exercises planned for the development of those particular stays of nature. The health side is, of course, the more important one, but real beauty of outline is also to be considered, and it is so generally conceded by all leaders of artistic thought that there is no curve so majestic and perfect as the natural outline of a woman's waist that it does seem a loss of time to discuss it. "If Ephriam is joined to idols," we must "let him alone," but we can at least hope that the knowledge and power of nature will one day have its way.

And the world is unclasping its waist. Fewer monstrosities in the way of figures are seen now. Two dressmakers whose customers are most fashionable, have told me that they make gowns for a great number of ladies who wear only buttoned waists with the steel taken out, or, better still, waists of simple cambric or flannel. The bicycle girl, the golf girl, the tennis girl, and the pedestrian are gradually discarding corsets, for the more outdoor life a woman lives, the more impatient she becomes of the trammels which interfere with the action of her heart, her digestion and her breathing space.

—

In going into the homes of various people, did it ever seem that one house was a man's home, another a woman's, while a third was a compromise in which you could trace the dividing lines, if you knew even a little of the characteristics and tastes of husband and wife or brother and sister, or mother and son, or whatever two share the home together? In one the husband is literary. His will is the stronger. There are books everywhere. His study is a gem, and her tea-cosy is a regular rag-bag, and you suspect the kitchen saucepans are scarce and the kettle leaks at the spout. In another house, perhaps, the wife is an artist. Everything is art and studio, and you feel there is not a place in the whole house where the husband could take a crony to chat, and that he needs new slippers and buttons on his clothes. There are houses where the daughter's love for daintiness is frowned down by a purse-proud old daddy with one idea of beauty—cost and size. Sometimes the wife has d'oyleys and to spare and her husband has to borrow his magazines. Other times there is no compromise, but a slow process of domination by sheer will power of the stronger over the weaker. In such a home, for instance, you will see evidences of a man's mind and a mannish woman's mind, and that home needs the quality of womanliness very badly. But it is no worse than that trifle-filled place of prettiness, the orthodox woman's home, where the woman has led the man her way, and they think in grooves. A home is best when a man's and a woman's tastes are dovetailed. Power and perfume are the prime qualities, for blended homes, like blended tea, need strength and fragrance for their perfection.

—

"Candid" writes she has a little son, two and a half years old, and would be pleased to have some ideas on the training of young children. Will some of the mothers write and tell all the other mothers? I have theories, of course—women with one child usually have, and those without a single chick can tell us more than the mother of twelve. There are so many mothers, who, growing a little old, sit back with more time on their hands than when the children were all around their knees. Won't you write and tell the younger ones how you managed—not the children, but yourself?

Only this week I was talking to a whole-souled woman, whose big, strong son has just left home, and she told me that boy had never given his parents an hour's trouble. I was lost in admiration, not of him, but of her. Won't you write us a letter out of that busy life of yours, and give us a glimpse of the babyhood and boyhood of that strapping son?

SHOULD ENGAGEMENTS BE LONG OR SHORT?

"Marie M," writes:—

Dear Madge Merton,—You have invited all your readers to write to you about the long or short engagement, so I venture to tell you which I think the best.

I think if the man can afford to get a comfortable home for his bride, and have a little put by just to give them a start, then I should advise not longer than twelve months' engagement, taking it for granted that they have studied one another before the engagement. But I think if he has not the means to get things comfortable so soon, then I should advise them to wait a little longer, for often marrying on chance of getting things after does not prove a success.

My own case is a long wait, for my sweetheart is in India, and I've not seen him for more than three years. But I think if they are not worth waiting for they are not worth having.

I hope you will get lots of answers, for this is a question I should like to hear people's opinion upon. Wishing The Herald every success and also Madge Merton, whose column is so much looked for."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence is invited. Where requested, character will be delineated from the handwriting of correspondents. Address letters—Madge Merton, The Herald, Montreal.

Will my correspondents hereafter enclose only one study in each envelope, and if a full and correct delineation be desired, will each write more than three or four lines in the usual hand, with the accustomed style of pen. In so far as the writing is out of the ordinary, just so far will the delineation be incorrect. Photographs will be delineated, and if they are accompanied by address and return postage, carefully remailed to the owners. Correspondence is invited upon any subject. The women who are puzzling over questions relating to women will find they will be much helped by the opinions of the readers of this column, who may, I hope, be induced to enter upon a discussion of some of the most important questions.

—

Candid.—This is the writing of a capable woman—a woman with sunshine in her heart, who is methodical, wise and merry, who is generous but exact in her dealings, and whose besetting sin, I think, is a quickness of thought combined with a dexterous tongue over which the more sober reason has not full control. I am giving your query a paragraph in "Threads and Thrums," and I am exceedingly grateful to you for turning first to the Woman's Page on Saturdays.

Micawber.—Some order, less reticence, a good executive ability and comprehensive reasoning power are indicated here. It may be your ideas of happiness and pleasure are not as simple as they might be, and I fancy that with a wish to be fair and square, and all around good, you have predispositions which play havoc with the wish sometimes. Cheerfulness you have in large measure, but it is an effervescence of spirits, and I am afraid you are not very calmly content.

India-rubber.—Where have you been born and brought up, or where have you lived and let your wits go wool gathering? Not believe in love, oh, you traitor! I believe in it, of course, for a heart is a pretty crooked, sapless thing which has in it no love for anything or anybody. Most people love something—a cat, a dog, or a bird, a man, a woman, a child, God's outdoors, the precious memories of the past or the universe, if the heart is big enough and the soul is wise enough. I cannot conceive of a person not loving in some direction. What do you think of in the dusk? What stirs your soul when the stars look down at you with their calm eyes? What comes to you in the breath of the springtime and the wild notes of bird-song? Is there no being through whom you reach up to a greater Being? Have flowers no messages for you? Professor Drummond's "Greatest Thing in the World," sets a holy love high up, and our poet of human love, Tennyson, writes:—

"Were there nothing else
for which to praise the heavens but only love,
That only love were cause enough for praise."

Kitty Clover.—Industry, impulse and ambition.

Maid of Orleans.—Sincerity, mischievousness, energy, lack of patience and a little selfishness.

Myrtle.—Unmarried. I would not try the music unless a competent master advised you to.

Violet.—Some patience, prudence, self-reliance, energy and some vanity.

Cleo—Strength of will, some secrecy, a large ambition, sincerity and patience are here shown. Your kind letter, with its charming French good wishes and appreciation, is very much prized by me.

Vashti—Perspicacity, ardor of attachment, some sincerity, decision and perseverance.

Maude S.—Ambition, impulse, fondness of display, cheerfulness and energy are shown here.

Ned—Vanity, affection, ambition, lack of order, carelessness of the feelings and rights of others, along with a pervading good nature, and candor, which largely atones fr the unwelcome qualities. It shows, too, some fondness for display.

C.J.M.—Strong self-will and self-reliance, energy, which is a state of mind and has a continual war with an not over-robust physique; sincerity and devotion to a high ideal in life.

"Elsa."—Strength of purpose, fondness for animal pets, good executive ability, some self-esteem and self-will.

Valentine R.—Of course you prefer happiness, but you cannot escape some sorrow. "Into all lives some rain must fall. Some days must be dark and dreary." You are a little selfish, candid, industrious, self-reliant and not as hopeful or as persevering as you might be.

Pet—A little frivolous, a little selfish, a little careless, but absolutely sincere and modest, with a wise little head to guide you, if you will let it.

Mabel—I am glad the palm is growing under the treatment I prescribed. If you wash and brush your hair faithfully it should be all right, but what do you use as a shampoo? Any soda or ammonia preparations dry it too much. I can give you the name of a good shampoo if you wish. It may be, of course, that your health has a good deal to do with it. Let me know the quality of the hair, fine or coarse, thick or thin. Is the scalp healthy? Your writing shows affectionate disposition, with a tendency to irritability, some artistic leaning, strong determination and a good deal of reserve.

Kin—You are fond of display, place money upon a very high pedestal, are merry and a little vain and very jolly company, with your witty sayings and your never-flagging energy.

A.C.S.—An affectionate nature dominated by reason, generosity, sensitiveness, strong emulation, dignity and a certain amount of cast-iron resolution, which is saved from obstinacy only by your good sense.

Invisible Flossie—So you liked The Choir Invisible, too, but you did wish they had married. That would have spoiled it, Flossie, the invisible. You are deft-fingered and quick of comprehension, very sensitive, very self-willed, charitable and irrevocably found to duty for duty's sake. Your letter was a pleasure to read.

Yankee Cousin,—I want you to tell me about the engagements, my dear. Should they be long or short?

Quebec.—My friend of the pretty rose-scented crochet work, tell me what you think of engagements.

Anna C.—You are too good, but nevertheless it pleases me very much to learn that you like the woman's page. You are sensitive and sympathetic, a little too plain-spoken, perhaps with those who do not come up to your ideas of right, capable of a great deal of work and much nerve-tension and enthusiastically ambitious.

Marguerite,—You are a little suspicious somewhat self-esteeming, very original, energetic and fond of company and music.

Kismet—Impulse, ambition, energy cheerfulness and a liking for bright colors, gay company and the good things of life.

Melicent—You are ardent, ambitious, rather merry, quick of movement and speech and fond of display.

Bobby—You are neat, methodical, very sensitive, with simple notions of happiness and high ideals of life. You seem to have divorced yourself from the material world and with sincerity, generosity and artistic taste to have a mental and spiritual world of your own.

Egypt.—You love admiration and you get it. Your mind is charitably inclined but the wish to be out of common and original makes you a little cynical at times. Self-reliance, ambition, a little suspicion and industry are strongly marked.

Friend.—I do not think anything could be done. You see the difficulty lies far back. She should not have allowed prononunced attention without his having given reason for it, unless she treated the affair simply as a good comradeship. Don't you think so yourself? You are very generous, alert mentally, industrious, decisive, sensitive and not very hopeful.

Louie.—The sample is not suitable for delineation. Send me a better one if you care to, and I will try.

Lillias.—There is artistic taste. Genius is rare, you know, but hard work works miracles in the way of success. You are vain, a little, and impatient, but very affectionate and sensitive.

Katharine.—No, I have never read "The World Beautiful," by Lilian Whitney. I will get it, though, since you were so enthusiastic about it. You are older than your years, a devotee of duty, just, energetic, cheery and methodical.

B.B.—Energy, keen judgment, good nature, carelessness, cheerfulness and vanity.

T.L.—Sensitiveness, generosity, an ardent temperament, charity of thought, method, ambition, and self-esteem.

Marcus.—I have never thrown in the waste-basket, before answering, any letter which came. Men's letters have been answered with as much precision and care as women's, though men are only considered in a sort of honorary way on this page. But I have received letters from silly youngsters and from ill-bred men, to which I have not replied. They overstepped their right, and all any woman can do is to pity them. Your writing shows perseverance, industry, ambition and vanity, which you conceal partially from others and wholly from yourself, much affection, strong charity, self-control, decision, and a love for music and outdoor sports.

May Blossom.—Suave, generous, persistent, and cheerful, with your own share of self-esteem and self-reliance.

Morning Star.—You are diligent, charitable, conscientious and merry-hearted.

Maid of the Thistle.—Energy, charity, self-reliance and decision.

Daisy.—You are punctual, generous, industrious, not self-esteeming, a little irritable and not very hopeful.

Violette.—Carelessness, good nature, some vanity, affectionate disposition, and conscientiousness.

Charles B.—Some selfishness, diligence, an unassuming manner and much practical good sense.

Addie.—You are methodical, fond of dainty belongings, delicate colors and good literature; you are somewhat self-centred, very brave, and more self-willed than is exactly good for you.

F.A.W.C.—You are self-reliant, obstinate, rather a materialist, a little selfish and exceedingly hopeful.

A.M.J.—You are somewhat suspicious, with strong likes and dislikes, impulse, fervor of imagination, and some artistic taste. Is this your natural hand?

Flip.—You are impulsive, affectionate, candid, intuitive, merry and more artistic than methodical.

M.E.T.—The only cure for lack of persistence is to remember to persist. Never let yourself be persuaded by yourself or other people away from the duty which you know should be finished. I am glad you like the column, and hope you will write your opinion of engagements.

Elaine.—Method, affection, selfishness, imaginative power, candor and determination.

Crusty.—I think you have chosen your name well. Do you really think a woman should be ready to smile when an old bear of a husband comes home? Smiles beget smiles, and the most cheerful woman alive will become soured and listless if she has to smile at a grim-visaged man who is willing to absorb her cheerfulness and give nothing in return. If you come home so tangled up with business cares that you don't know whether you are eating cod-fish or boiled ham, you must not complain if your wife worries over the china dish that was broken this afternoon, or the fire that wouldn't burn while the dinner was cooking. I'm in real earnest when I say things about untidy wives with soiled collars and mussy hair, but you blessed old husbands with your great expectations and your small contributions to happy homes, I've made up my mind you are good for nothing at all.

Madia L.—There is some suspicion in your make-up, and you are logical, fearless, persistent, sympathetic and very ambitious. The virtues outnumber the others—aren't you glad?

Lilian G.—You are a little frivolous, industrious, sensitive, ambitious and a little careless.

Karoo.—You are artistic, merry, generous, self-reliant and brave.

C. W. R.—You are candid, persevering, with good executive ability, somewhat artistic, very sensitive, very patient and, perhaps, a little too methodical. If my poor scribblings gave you such unrest, I must be careful. If you have struggled along all these years waiting for the time when you would be free to rent your house and rest, after a tiresome housekeeping life, you shouldn't change your mind because some woman who doesn't know you or your affairs, wrote of homes as good places to stay in. I am interested to hear you say your home never looked so lovely as now when you are thinking of leaving it. I have felt just that way, when I have come home at the end of the summer. Honestly, I believe that a good long rest from housekeeping is a very blessed thing for tired-out, worn-out or ailing women. But is there just yourself? If you decide outside of yourself—that is, judge what is best for the other or the others—and let yourself fall into the decision you come to, I believe you will be happier. Write me again if you wish, and perhaps you will tell me what you think of our engagement discussion. Should engagements be long, or should they be short? We all want to know.

Jack.—Vanity, large hope, some selfishness and a great deal of cheerfulness and mirth.

T. A. D.—Sensitive, sympathetic, quick of tongue and temper, dexterous of finger, not very candid and rather proud.

Caroline.—When a wife is neglected—there are two ways open to her. She may go patiently along the home way, trying to take the place of both father and mother in her home and amongst her children. That is the pathetic way of sorrow, but it is a good and righteous way as far as the home and children are concerned. As to the husband—I am not sure. He might be won back, but is such a husband worth the winning? Reformed rakes are rather unsatisfactory, and I am of the opinion that a woman should not remain the wife of a man who is not good and who neglects her. But then it is so easy to talk and so hard to act. The second way is that commonly called "paying him back," and it sometimes happens that a neglected wife thinks to salve her heart and show the world no white feather, by being gayer than usual, and accepting enough admiration and attention from men to get herself sadly talked about. That is not a good way. It sounds very brave and clever, but leads only to misery and doubles and deepens the sorrow. I am glad the writing was correctly delineated especially that of the man. I hardly dared to say it, but I am glad now.

Nemo.—You are humble in mind, non-aggressive, not very generous, with simple ideals of life, a good deal of contentment and strong affection. Your fiance's mother should call upon your mother, or, as the distance alters matters in your case, she should write to you and through you to your mother. Write and tell us about the engagement. 'Should it be long or should it be short?'

Annie Rooney.—You are persistent, candid, unselfish and merry.

Characterless.—I'm not a man, and you've no idea how you lacerate my feelings when you call me "Dear Sir." You are orderly, prudent, executive, reserved, sympathetic, somewhat selfish, having comparison and calcualtion strong.

Pop Corn.—You'll get no fine "lees" from me, Scotchie, even if you do like your pills sugar-coated. Sympathy, fondness for outdoor life, wit, good executive ability and some sharpness which may be only good spirits, gone a little sour.

E. V. E.—It is kinder to say thank you. Your writing shows fondness for music, some indolence, lack of self-reliance, a little pride and ambition.

Lygin.—Self-reliance, energy, emotional power, good executive ability, and much method. I'm so glad you like the page.

A. Cynic.—Some obstinancy, appreciation of form and color, persistence, prudence, ambition and steadfastness in friendship.

S. T.—I think probably quickness of temper is your worst fault, and you may have been born with it, but can rid yourself of it, nevertheless, if you try. He is candid, generous, inclined to be over-sensitive, earnest and persistent. Write whenever you care to, little friend, and be sure that I am very glad, indeed, if you like Threads and Thrums.

Madge Merton

HASTY PUDDING.

The medical value of watercress, according to a medical paper, is not sufficiently appreciated. A London physician asserts that the large consumption of cress in that metropolis, where it is sold in vast quantities at the market every morning, is an important contributive factor to the noticeable health of London.

To any one who thinks her big plumy black hat a little somber for her style, let her fasten in front, on the brim and near the edge, two big blobs of velvet in sharply contrasting colors. These are not rosettes, but crushes of velvet, usually uncut or the miroir variety, and one of St. Patrick's green and another of soft cerise, set quite close toward the left, gives a surprising and perfectly tasteful gayety to any chapeau.

Rev. H. R. Haweiss says of bicycling, in his "Ideals for Girls":—"The manners of ladies on the road are apt to become horsey or brusque. These female Ariels on wheels as they scud by, with their detestable little bark, or an impertinent little jingle, when close on some unwary pedestrian, do not always smack of refinement, or that repose which stamps the caste," etc. The temptation to fling a jibe or a rebuke at some one who cannot retaliate before Ariel is out of sight seems irresistible. "Now, there, do you want to be run over?" 'You don't know your right side, old man." Stupid woman, can't you get out of the way?" I am sorry to say, I have heard such things from quite well-dressed women on the road. They did not seem aware that pedestrians might have some rights, and that they were interlopers."

For gloves the favored tints are "Pouvard," an English red; "Turco," the new shade of gendanme blue; "auteuil," a deep heliotrope; "African," a curious green, and "tremiers," a magenta with a red cast. Of course the various tan shades hold sway, and the woman who is partial to silver gray and russet shaded gloves need not forego her genteel fancy for any of the striking colors that will find sufficient clientele of their own.

Charity's always in order; don't wait for another Christmas to squeeze it out.

"Select with care each table guest—
A stupid one is but a pest,
A gloomy gastronomic sinner
To dull your cheer and spoil your dinner."

Goethe claimed that "it was the daily duty of every civilized person to look upon a good picture, hear a litle good music, and commit to memory a few words from some reasonable mind."

For Orange Salad, take sour oranges. Wash and dry, but do not peel them; cut into quarter inch slices with a sharp knife, and remove the seeds. Line a dish with lettuce leaves, and arrange the slices in an overlapping circle. Cover with mayonnaise or French dressing and serve with game.

Your gastronomic education is not complete till you have used shredded wheat biscuit on your table.

Remember that above the artist is the woman, and beyond gifts are graces, and more than talent is goodness.

"The silent blessing of one honest man is heard in heaven."

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Wear Well, Fit Well, Look Well, Sell Well, because our Prices and Goods are right. TRY THEM!

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BOYS' and MISSES' WOOL GLOVES, in all sizes from 25c up.
LADIES' EVENING GLOVES, in all lengths. Prices $1.00 to $3.55 pair, 6 button Evening Gloves, $1.50. For 99c.
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Five cents in Canadian stamps or money must be sent with each pattern to defray cost of mailing.



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1277—DAUPHIN FROCK.

Sizes for 4 and 6 years.

This quaint little frock is cut slightly low in the neck, as well as sleeveless; however, an appropriate pattern is given, so that the usefulnes of so pretty a design may not be limited. It is cut quite full, both back and front, but is fitted under the arms. Silk passementerie, embroidery, or ribbon may be used to finish the neck and sleeves as well as for the bands which run from shoulder to hem, both on the front and back of frock. Where a high neck effect is desired, a guimpe should be worn.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

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Number of Pattern. ..... Street or P.O. Box Number. .....

Size Desired. .....Town..... ...Province.....

Without this coupon your patterns would cost from 20 cents to 50 cents a piece.

It was a man who said that nothing was more smart that the rustle of a silk petticoat and nothing more charming and womanly than an occasional glimpse caught of a white one.

A cake of magnesia is a good friend to women. Rub the soiled spots on both sides of the spots on your light gown, air and hang away with the magnesia still there. When the dress is wanted dust off the magnesia and part of the soil will be gone and the rest hidden.

Silk stockings should be washed and rinsed in lukewarm water and wrung between towels.

All the world's a stage, but most of it isn't fitted up with footlights.

Mr. Kipling, they say, owes his strange name to Lake Rudyard, a fine sheet of water in Staffordshire near which his father and mother first met.

Men and women are married fractionally—now a small fraction, now a large one. There are very few total marriages.



The crowning-glory of Woman is Her Hair."

FREE
TO BALD HEADS

We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp diseases. Address

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Teacher: "You are painfully slow with figures, Tommy. Come, now, speak up quickly. If your father gave your mother a $50 bill and a $20 bill, what would she have?" Tommy: "A fit."—Harper's Bazar.

WHY FRANCE IS EXCITED

INWARDNESS OF THE CASE OF DREYFUS.

(By T. P. O'Connor in the London Sun.)

WHEN first you come to Paris and take up the Paris papers you are inclined to rush to the conclusion that the one subject about which Paris thinks, writes, speaks, dreams at this moment is the case of Dreyfus. The first question you are asked, or, indeed, you ask, is, What is your opinion, is Dreyfus innocent or guilty? Regarding it as a simple question of criminal procedure, you express either your opinion or your absence of opinion openly and tersely; but you always observe that if you are speaking to a Paris journalist he finds it necessary to lower his voice, to look almost furtively around, and especially if he believes in the innocence of Dreyfus, he expresses his opinion with palpable timidity. You begin to appreciate that you are dealing, not with a mere trial of a single individual, but with one of those complex affairs which, like the pebble dropped in the well, ever widens, divides and widens until it is hard to know where it will all end. Indeed, you hear all kinds of statements which make you think that you are dealing with some event the end of which is as impossible to foresee or to measure as the forces set in motion by the simple pebble in the well. A popular French paper announced a few days ago that France was no longer dealing with a simple case of justice; but the whole social future was threatened. Others take the less extreme view that simply the existing institutions are passing through a severe trial; while, as will presently be seen, there are more to abuse the whole business as a mere temporary skeleton—a transient and exaggerated episode.

While there is a good deal to be said for the last view, it would be absurd to deny that the case has produced universal and ministerial perturbation, that it touches on all the machinery of the state, and that it deals with passions and feelings which will continue to profoundly influence the course of public affairs in France for a long time to come. Let me try to explain how it comes to pass that a simple military trial can have such tremendous results. I have to go back for a second or two. Everybody knows that for some years the whole of France has been shocked by successive revolutions, by universal and base corruption in high places. Nobody seemed to be above suspicion. Some years ago M. Burdeau, the president of the Chamber of Deputies, was regarded as the very highest type and noblest embodiment of the ideal Republican citizen, which, a century after the close of the French revolution, still shines before the French imagination as secular sainthood, as the typical martyr or missionary appeals to the imagination of the Christian. His premature death was lamented as a national calamity; he got a great state funeral, and his wife received a big pension. Well, some years after all this, evidence—whether good or bad, I can't say—is produced which reports this austere and heroic Republican as the leader in a treacherous scheme of parliamentary corruption. A man of almost equally great renown, one who had been Prime Minister—the late M. Floquet—was charged with being another of the instruments of the Panama syndicate of corruption; and though, I believe, it is fully admitted that the hands of M. Floquet were clean, and that his premature death through a broken heart was a tragic corroboration of his denials, still the suspicion remained Other men who have held positions as high—the still living M. de Freycinet, for instance—have been charged; in fact, nobody has escaped. I cannot sum up the situation in this respect better than in the words of a French deputy—a staunch Republican—as sad words as I have ever heard on the description of a national condition: "In the days of the empire we believed in everything, now we believe in nothing."

If you go into this business a little deeper you will find how successfully this universal suspicion, justified so largely by widespread and proved corruption, goes down to the very roots of the French nation's existence. The matter does not end with the fact that if the great parliamentary assembly of the nation and its rulers are corrupt, the nation is in constant peril, though, of course, that is danger enough. A brave and well-organized army, for instance, might under imaginable circumstances be able to defy even the villainies and the corruption of senates, but that is just where the last straw that has broken the camel's back of French patience has come in the present conflict. It is said that some years ago there were one or two individuals—the late M. Reinach, who committed suicide, is one of them—who had all France under their thumbs. There was a possibility at one moment of the whole telephonic service of the country, for instance, being in the hands of one of these foreigners. One can understand what use could be made of such a power in times of peace, and still more in times of war. Then there are quite appalling stories of how army contracts—the supply of food on which any army depends for existence and effectiveness as on arms and ammunition—having also been within an inch of coming under the control of one of these foreigners, and you can understand what a patriotic Frenchman feels when he thinks that his army might be starved or poisoned—for in the first morbid state of the public mind no suggestion is too evil or too horrible—at the signal of some foreign enemy to whom the whole fate of the army had been betrayed by a corrupt politician.

It will now be understood why it is that the charge against Dreyfus came with such a shock on the public of France. Here was a realization of the darkest and most terrible fear. Of what use were the tremendous sacrifices which the country was making every year for the maintenance of the army—the sacrifice of billions of money, the even greater sacrifice of years of the lives from every child of the country—and when the moment of conflict came the whole army was ready to be handed over to the enemy—betrayed, sold, and prepared for slaughter, so that the pockets of some greedy and heartless foreign financier might be further swollen with ill-gotten gold! It was most unfortunate for Dreyfus—it was still more unfortunate for France—it was most unfortunate of all for the Jews of France—that Dreyfus was a Jew. At once an element of prejudice was introduced, and of prejudice that did not stop with Dreyfus alone. It is not enough that Frenchmen are convinced that Dreyfus had a fair trial, and they point to the fact that the Dreyfus case created a stir, and therefore demanded and obtained a greater and minuter care than if he had been a Christian, as a proof that his religion and his race did not militate against Dreyfus. Unfortunately, treason is not an unknown offence in the French, or, indeed, in other armies, and within the last few years there have been two or three cases in which there was precisely the same charge as in that of Dreyfus. In those cases there was almost the same conviction, and the difference lay in the fact that these convicted men were allowed to get their punishment without noise or protest, or without one word of public appeal in their favor. On the other hand, it would be impossible to deny that the prejudice against Jews is powerful in many sets of French society still, and that the prejudice had been greatly strengthened by the fact that some of the foreigners who were the chief agents of corruption were Jews, and, what is worse, were Jews of German birth. It is not remembered, of course, that the men corrupted were, almost without an exception, Christians and Frenchmen; social and religious prejudice is not so rational in its judgments. The crime of one Jew is heard more of, is more resented, is more conspicuous, than the crime of one hundred Christians; but that is how the world of national emotion is governed.

When, therefore, an attempt was made to procure the release or the retrial of Dreyfus, all the pent-up passion of hatred, suspicion and panic, the sources and origin of which I have tried to describe, overflowed in a high, fierce, devastating tide. It was impossible to get the average French man to stop and ask whether the trial of Dreyfus answered to the demands of rational and patient jurisprudence. He trusted to his army officers to see that that was all right, and with the nightmare of German-Jewish control of its affairs and corruption and betrayal of its resources in his eyes and in his brains, he could see nothing in this defence of Dreyfus but a new attempt to fasten over again on the neck of France the yoke of German-Jewish mastery, from which the country was just escaping. It is scarcely necessary to add that there were popular and powerful journalists who sympathized with this feeling and who were able to intensify and increase it by the vitriolized and inspired bitterness of their fear. It is difficult to convey to an English reader any idea, without lengthy translations, of the savagery of the language employed, both on the one side and the other. When you read the articles you have the impression of men with bloodshot eyes and clutched revolvers or daggers, who are entering into a pit to stab and shoot and murder each other. The guillotine is not working; and so far, civilization has advanced; but one can understand the passions which produce the guillotine as an instrument of Government in this city and in this nation.

I have spoken of the Dreyfus trial as especially unfortunate for the Jews of France. This crusade against them is not without its grotesque side. I see it stated that the houses of the Rothschilds have to be guarded; as a matter of fact the French branch of that great house are, I believe, to a man, staunch conservatives; in other words, allies of those of the section of French opinion which lead at this moment the anti-Semitic crusade. Up to a few years ago there was no nation in the world where the Jew had so powerful a position as in France. At one time, I am told, there were nearly eighty Jews in the prefectures and subprefectures of France, and that was within the last dozen years. The French Jews, on the other hand, had shown their sense of the hospitality they had received in France—the foster mother among nations of the emancipation—by a patriotism which erred on the side of chauvinism rather than of lukewarmth. All this is changed—whether permanently or not who can tell? The whole deplorable business is an arrest of that development toward which rational Christians and rational Jews alike look forward—namely, the end of the Jewish aloofness and isolation and their absorption in the communities in which they live. As a journalist somewhat cynically put it to me, whenever the chosen people show some indication of losing their individuality Jehovah sends some persecution which once more drives them back upon themselves.

And now as to the trial of Dreyfus. If you ask me my opinion, I am unable to give a confident answer. I can only say that the more one hears of it the more of a puzzle it becomes. I had heard, some days before the remarkable declaration of Herr Bulow in the German Parliament, that the German authorities strenuously denied that they knew anything of Dreyfus. But I was not surprised to find that when the public declaration was made, it had not the slightest effect upon public opinion here. Indeed, on the very night of the declaration, one of the distinct anti-Semitic papers' comment on that very article, in which the statement that all men were liars, was brought down to the Hanover declaration that all Germans were liars—and the Emperor was given a supreme place as the first of liars. A more reasonable reply has been given by M. Judet, the chief editor of the Petit Journal. M. Judet, I understand, is known to be a man with abundant sources of information, and with close relations to the French Government and to some of the embassies. M. Judet is emphatic in the declaration that the reasons were overwhelming for holding the trial with closed doors, and gives many reasons, which I have not time to recapitulate, only he believes that a public trial meant nothing less than a danger of war—and war under circumstances of immense peril to France. As to the declaration of Herr Bulow—which is not mentioned—the implied answer is that all nations use spies, and all nations at the same time have a recognized convention and a universally accepted ethical code that the existence of espionage shall be always denied. The lie is uttered without a smile, it is accepted without a smile, but both those who utter and those who accept the lie, know that it is a lie. If, therefore, Herr Bulow states that he knows nothing of Dreyfus, he is only telling the lie which is guiltily arranged between Governments, who have numerous conventions that are necessary to protect the nations they rule from the insensate outbursts and perils of national passion. On the other hand, the tongue of the French Government is tied; it cannot affirm, it cannot deny the statement of Germany. Germany is not bound to take any notice of what journals say; but it would be bound to take notice of what a Government said. If, therefore, M. Meline, as head of the French Government, said from the Tribune, that Germany had employed the services of Dreyfus as a spy, the German Government would be compelled to notice the declaration, and when an exchange of compliments on such a topic began between the two Governments, especially in the present excited state of feeling, who could tell where it would end?

M. Judet goes on to give reasons why he thinks that Germany would be glad of an opportunity at this moment of a pretext for war; or if not that, why war would be more welcome to Germany than to France. M. Judet declares that war preparations have been going on at a feverish rate for many months in Germany—as an instance of that, Krupp's great gun factory is working on Sundays as well as week days. And while Germany is thus in an advanced state of preparation, what is the condition of the French army, where there are this agitation, and suspicion, and want of all confidence? This is what I may term the rational and temperate, as contradistinguished from the vehement and abusive statement of the ministerial case. It is noteworthy that, while expressing these views, M. Judet does not close the door on the revision of the Dreyfus trial. His point is—and the same point is that of the Government—that there are regular and legal methods for obtaining a revision of a trial. "There is nothing," says M. Judet, "simpler than to have the case reopened," but, he adds, "the revision of the matter has not been asked for in the way the law provides." It will be seen that M. Judet does not pronounce an everlasting "No" to the revision of the Dreyfus case, but there is much force in what he says against the present agitations. In any case, from all I hear, the agitations do no good to Dreyfus, even if it were proved that he was innocent. A journalist who knows Paris well expressed to me the opinion that if Dreyfus were released to-morrow he would be shot down on the boulevards, and the assassin would be acquitted with universal approbation, so fierce is the feeling and so unveirsal is the conviction of his guilt.

Meanwhile, there is an almost incredible state of private terrorism. The rooms and the desks of the journalists are opened and sacked during their absence; every public man is tracked, not only by the official spies of the Government, but by a large private service of spies hired by newspapers. Everything is tracked about everybody—where he dines, where he banks, where he sleeps. Not merely does everybody live in a glass house, but the observers, who see his every movement, are personal or political enemies, ready to turn innocence to guilt, truth to lies, honesty to treason. The guillotine, as I have said, is not there, but the newspaper is a very fair modern substitute.

HEALTH LOST AND FOUND.

The Story of a Young Boy's Trials.

Was Growing Too Rapidly and His Health Gave Way—Several Months. Doctoring Did Him No Good—His Parents Almost Discouraged.

(From the Napanee Beaver.)

It is truly pitiable to see boys just beginning to realize the possibilities of life stricken down with disease, the escape from which is sometimes thought to be little short of a miracle. Hearing of such a case a reporter called on Mr. J. J. Smith, living near Fredericksburg Station, in Lennox Co., and interviewed him regarding the cure of his son who was in bad health and regained it by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Smith is one of the oldest residents in the locality, of direct U. E. Loyalist descent, and has resided all his life on the farm on which he lives. He is consequently well known throughout the district. In reply to the scribe's query he gave the details of the case. "My son, Stanley, was taken sick about the first of February, 1895. He became very deaf and had a dull constant pain in his head. He grew very weak, such a condition being more properly described by the term "general muscular weakness." He was troubled with severe pain in the back and had no appetite, continuing to steadily grow weaker and finally lost all ambition. He had little more color in him than a bit of white paper. A physician was consulted on the first appearance of the trouble. He carefully examined the case stating that the hearing was affected by catarrhal deafness, the pains in the back originating from muscular rheumatism and the constant tired feeling and general weakness was caused by over-growth. These difficulties together with the after effects of la grippe left him a physical wreck. He had the benefit of careful medical attention for four months. The doctor had carefully treated him for the deafness and succeeded in restoring his hearing, but in other respects he was no better. He ordered that he should be carefully nursed which was about all that could be done. To make things more clearly understood I might say he was at this time past twelve years of age, and having grown very fast, was large enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medicine could not benefit him, and all that could be done must come by nursing. We naturally felt greatly discouraged at the prospect, not knowing what course to pursue in the future. At this juncture one of the druggists of Napanee who had previously compounded many prescriptions, recommended a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was then the first of June when we purchased three boxes and commenced the treatment. When he had finished the second box his appetite, previously fickle and unsteady, had wonderfully improved. He continued taking the pills until seven boxes had been used. His strength returned with renewed vigor, and all signs of muscular rheumatism had vanished, and he steadily regained a strong healthy color, and was able to do considerable light work in the harvest field, such as riding the mower, reaper or horse-rake. He has since attended school regularly, and though a year has elapsed, he has had no symptoms." Mrs. Smith spoken to about the matter readily concurred in all that had been said relative to her son's case, and was very decided in her views regarding the health-giving properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public is warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others.

NEWLEY PRESSED.

Hazel: "Weren't you awfully afraid the first time you crossed the ocean?" Nutte: "Well—er—for a time I did feel a sort of groundless apprehension."—New York Journal.

"You must be crazy." "Must?" "That is the word. If you won't be insane," continued the lawyer for the defense, "I see no way of saving your neck."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sunday-school teacher (reading to class): "And some fell by the wayside." Tommy (becoming suddenly interested): "I didn't know they rode bikes in those days!"—Yonkers' Statesman.

Mr. Wiggins: "It tells here how a cyclon out in Kansas swept away an entire town in one minute." Mrs. Wiggins (gloomily): "An' it takes Mary Ann half an hour to sweep off the front piazzer."—Truth.

Prescriptions are often worth their weight in gold—to the physician, the druggist and sometimes the undertaker.

For Impotency, Lame Back, Night Losses, Drains, Varicocele and all effects of Youthful Errors there is but one sure cure.

ELECTRICITY



properly applied. Why not be up with the times? In ten years electricity will be the treatment supreme. With my world-famed ELECTRIC BELT and Supporting Suspensory I cured last year 5,000 weak men, young and old. Book, "Three Classes of Men," explaining all, sent sealed free upon request, or drop in and consult me free of charge. DR. T SANDEN, 156 St. James St., Montreal, Que. Office hours, 9 to 6. Sundays, 11 to 1.

Most Rubbers are Uncomfortable

It is no wonder that rubbers which are not the same shape as the boot should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit.

Each year the Granby Rubber Co. add new patterns to fit all the latest shoe shapes therefore

Granby Rubbers

ARE ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE.

They are honestly made of Pure Rubber.
Thin, Light, Elastic, Durable.
Extra thick at ball and heel.

Granby Rubbers wear like Iron.

THE STORY OF THE GOLDEN LAND.

Hidden from the elder peoples, guarded by the vesper star,
Lay the Golden Land, untraveled as the dreams of prophets are.

Ages old, the redwood towered to the vast, expectant sky;
In the glens the naked huntsmen syllabled their savage cry.

Morning throned herself on mountains, Evening touched the sapphire sea—
But between them lay the glory only of futurity.

O'er the mountains of the morning, down through many an eastward glade,
Came at last the crowning wonder, for which all the rest were made:

Came the masters of the planet, came the imperial heirs of time,
Girded for supreme dominion, like the Titans of the prime.

Then the Golden Land awakened from her immemorial dream,
Gave the treasures of her caverns to the lords of steel and steam.

Through her ocean gateway, o'er her mountain ramparts tramping down,
Burst new races, landward, seaward; delved in mine and ranch and town.

Crimes were done; the lavish beauty of the Virgin of the West
Drove men mad; her rival lovers slew each other on her breast.

Slowly, slowly, o'er the tumult, bloomed the olive leaf of peace.
Slowly, yet, can golden Justice rule the Golden Land's increase.

None the less, the God of Nations bade the wasteful ages spare,
To this last, th' Hesperian riches, knowing well the rightful heir.

Not to Pharaoh's slave 'twas given, not to Caesar's crimsoned sword,
Not to Pope or silken Prelate, claiming tribute for the Lord.

Freemen won, and freemen hold it. Freer yet their sons must be—
All God's golden gift of sunlight mellowing fruit for liberty!

Here were treasures such as tyrants loved to filch from starving land,
Here were roses, feasts and fragrance, such as Roman strength unmanned.

Therefore did God hide this garden; therefore did our sires endure
Wars and winters in the Northland, breeding races stark and pure.

Earth too long had grown the laurel for the carnal vows of pride;
Oft, too oft, did golden glory but the conqueror's madness hide.

Bloom, unfading groves! ye mountains, yield the glittering gifts ye hold!
O, Mankind! achieve the human!—in the land of wine and gold!

—Theodore C. Williams, in the Argonaut.

FALSE REPRESENTATIONS

An Ontario Lady Compels a Merchant to Pay for Damages.

A lady writing from an Ontario town says:—"A month ago I visited one of our town stores and asked for three packages of Diamond Dye Navy Blue for dyeing all-wool goods. The merchant informed me that he was out of Navy Blue in the Diamond Dyes, and talked me into buying a dye of another make, at the same time guaranteeing them to do as good work as I could get from the Diamond. A lady friend of mine was with me at the time and heard the whole conversation. I took the strange dyes home, used them according to directions, and was sadly disappointed with the results. The color was anything but a Navy; in truth, my materials were spoiled. I at once took the goods to the merchant and told him his dyes were frauds. He offered to give me more of the same dyes or my money back. I refused both offers, and after I had threatened law proceedings he thought it best to pay for the materials spoiled. This merchant will never again have the chance to sell me any more dyes. I shall go where I can get the Diamond Dyes at any time they are wanted. I have had my last lesson with poor dyes."

ODE TO SOLITUDE.

Wide Thine Arm doth stretch around
Speechless lands—O mystery's ground—
What charms of golden eloquence;
Woodland, desert, ocean green,
Where the Beasts and Gods are seen,
Life's paradox—its soulful sense—
'Tis Thou that keep'st the soul awake,
Ah; breathless pause—let's all partake
Peace, Calm, Rest,
These Sacred Bowers of Holy blend
Where Tabernacled—silence tend,
Perchance of Love, The Guest,
Shadowed from the world of strife,
Thus self-protected Hopes of Life,
Immure their tendrons deeper.
Fredk. Griffiths.

POL. PLANCON'S RETURN.

The public are already in quest of seats for Pol. Puancon's popular concert on Saturday night week, although the sale does not begin until next Monday. A concert of a popular character, with great talent, is seldom, if ever, given now-a-days, and it seems as though the illustrious operatic star has hit upon the wishes of the people in this respect, and that he will get another bumper audience equalling in every respect the very brilliant assembly which greeted him on his first visit a few weeks ago. Madame D'Alvigny, the contralto, Ernest du Dumaine, the favorite pupil of Ysaye, and Hubert de Blanck, pianist, will constitute Plancon's support.

AN ALBERTA, OPINION.

Welaskewin, (Alb., N.W.T.) Free Lance—At last Canada can toss her head and defy the Yankee invader. Now we can sleep soundly in our beds and laugh the world to scorn. Our safety, our independence, our political integrity is assured. The Marquis of Lorne, one of the most marvellous military generals of modern times, has been appointed Honorary Colonel of the 15th Battalion, Argyle Light Infantry, of Belleville, Ontario. This sort of thing has a very wearying effect on our solar plexus. It would just be as unmeaning a farce were we to appoint the Archbishop of Canterbury, honary assistant barkeeper up at the Queen's. It would not interfere with his ecclesiastical labors to any appreciatable degree, and might amuse the boys.

No wonder the Marquis makes the Prince of Wales tired.

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Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all other Diseases of the Stomach—except Cancer. They cure all these diseases quickly and permanently.

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If you don't believe it, try them. They are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes, $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

SHOTS THAT SCATTER.

There are nearly 35,000 gypsies in England.

In Persia cutting the hair is a sign of mourning.

The number of visitors admitted to the state apartments at Windsor castle last year was 94,775.

A German professor reports he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled 25 or 30 years.

The German navy has only been in existence half a century, the first naval officer having been appointed in 1847.

Accordions were invented in 1829 by Mr. Domain of Vienna, and a single German firm now manufactures over 17,000.

The number of people who have lived upon this earth since the time of Adam is estimated to be somewhere about 36,627,844,600,000,009.

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$1.00 share upon ten days' notice.
$1.00 per share upon twenty days' notice.

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RED PILLS For Pale and Weak Women.

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS ONLY

CINDERELLA.

How Blanche Forrester Found a Crystal Slipper and How She Wore It.

"So you are going to play Cinderella, are you, Puss?" said the tall young man, as he pinched Blanche Forrester's rosy cheek and passed into the hall. "Well, you want to be certain you find a glass slipper," he added, as he slipped on his overcoat. "There are several of them, you know."

The young girl tossed her head.

"I wish brother Jack wouldn't always be pinching my cheek," she said, angrily, to her mother. "He treats me like a little girl of eight, when I'm nearly fourteen, and he feels awfully smart since he's going to college next year."

"There's one glass slipper that's called 'good temper,'" Jack laughed back at her as he went out. "I'd try to find that one if I were you. It's pure crystal, and but few wear it."

The girl made a face toward the closed door, and twitched irritably the skein of tinsel she was unfastening. The middle-aged lady by her paid no heed. Her daughter Blanche was the only girl, and had been petted and spoiled by them all. Jack, who spoiled her as much as the rest, loved to tease her now and then, and perhaps was the only one who had begun to see that his little sister was in a fair way to become selfish and dissatisfied through over-indulgence. And yet she was so pretty and petite that one could hardly help petting and teasing her. The Forresters were very wealthy, too, and living in a large city made it easy to gratify every wish of an only sister and daughter.

Her latest whim had been to plan and arrange an entertainment for charity. It was to be Cinderella, with herself in the leading part. The ball-room of a great hotel had been secured for the performance, and little Miss Blanche had enlisted her friends and their mothers until the undertaking had become one of rather grand proportions. I am afraid Blanche gave far less thought to the object of the entertainment than she did to the fact that she was its star and patroness. I feel sure she was more anxious about the approval of her audience than the amount of profit to be derived for the poor. I should not forget, of course, that Blanche was only a little girl.

"We must have one good dancer," she said, after Jack had gone. "One really professional, mamma. The girls will do well enough at the drills and simple things, but we must have one to dance alone that can do fancy steps, and that can keep the audience amused between the acts, if necessary. We mustn't let them get uneasy, you know." Miss Blanche spoke with a knowledge and precision that seemed mature for one of her years. "I might have told Jack to go to the Comique," she added, "if he hadn't made me forget it. He's so provoking! I'll tell him to-night. They'll be sure to have someone that they can send us or tell us about."

She did tell Jack when he came home, and Jack went dutifully to the manager of the Comique, who referred him to an address where he would find just what he wanted. It was quite late when he returned, but Blanche was busy with a lot of little attendants that were to be in her train when she had become a princess, and ran to meet him.

"Yes, I found you a dancer," he said, "but, Puss, she's a poor, pale little thing, and lives with a big, red-faced woman that I don't believe treats her well."

"She'll let her come, won't she?" said Blanche anxiously.

"Of course, she'll let her come. She will make her come, if necessary. I believe the little girl earns a living for both of them. It's a shame, Blanche. She isn't as old as you are, and I'll bet on it. If the society knew of it they'd put a stop to it, and take her away from that old woman. She isn't her mother, I know that."

"Did the manager say she could dance?"

"Like a fairy."

"Well, don't you tell the society, as you call it, till after our performance."

The young man pinched the little girl's cheek and sighed. He had been so accommodating that she let the annoyance pass.

Little Miss Blanche need not have been anxious as to the size or enjoyment of her audience. The parlors of the great hotel were crowded, and the applause came thick and fast. All that wealth could do had been done to make the production a success, and the tiny people, with Blanche as the star, acquitted themselves like born fairies. The pale little dancer, Elise, carried the house by storm. Blanche herself was almost envious of the little girl, until she heard the big woman, who came with Elise, and sat in her dressing-room and read a cheap novel during the performance, speak roughly to her. Then Blanche's true goodness, that had been partly overwhelmed and lost beneath the lavish attentions of those who loved her, came to the surface.

"It's a shame!" she thought. "Just as Jack said. The society ought to do something." She was glad, though, that the society would do nothing until their entertainment was over.

There are other powers, however, that do not wait on the convenience even of one so peerless as little Miss Blanche.

Just at the end of the last act, the dancer, Elise, was to appear at the back of the stage, high above the others on a floating cloud, and dance amid a shower of lights and flowers as the curtain fell. This feature had been planned by Blanche herself, and she waited for it anxiously. It came at last. The swell of music and voices—the blaze of light—Blanche herself as the royal princess, with her retinue, and the floating fairy in the distance behind. The audience broke into a mighty roar of applause. The curtain began to descend slowly, and Blanche felt a great wave of triumph sweep over her.

At that instant there came a cracking, tearing sound, and a startled cry, followed by a heavy fall. The curtain dropped hastily and did not rise again and again, as had been planned. Few, if any, of the audience had noticed anything wrong, and the applause became almost a tumult. But Blanche Forrest gave no heed to it. She was bending over a limp little heap of crumpled tinsel and bruised life, and giving orders in her mature, imperious way. The hastily-constructed mechanism had given way at the last moment. The little dancer had fallen and was insensible. The big, red-faced woman was making a pretence of grief, which was mingled with vulgar abuse of everybody, and to which nobody paid the least attention. Somebody asked the woman where the child was to be taken to. Blanche Forrester answered:—

"She is to be placed in my carriage and taken to my home at once."

The Princess had spoken and must be obeyed. It was a pathetic sight to see the group of tiny, glittering attendants escorting silently the little dancer, as she was borne to the Forrester carriage in the strong arms of Brother Jack, who, feeling that there was something wrong, had hurried behind the scenes.

Many weeks later, when Elise was at last allowed to sit up, and the doctor had said that she would get well, but that she must not dance for a year, Brother Jack came into the room where she was sitting with Blanche.

"They tell me you are getting well," he said cheerily.

The little dancer nodded and smiled.

"She will never be well enough to leave this house again," said Blanche, decidedly. "That is," she added, "not until she marries somebody," and then they all laughed.

Brother Jack pinched his little sister's cheek smartly.

"You have found the glass slipper, all right, Puss," he said, kissing her. "I don't know just which one it is, but it is pure crystal, and it fits you perfectly. I shouldn't wonder if you had found a pair."

Albert Bigelow Paine.

THE BATTLE OF DURLEY.

By Virginia Woodward Cloud.

Quoth Master Merrivein, one morn, unto his wife: "I hear
The mill on Durley River bank hath been besieged, my dear—"
"Besieged!" cried Mistress Merrivein. "What news! Oh, lack-a-day!"
And off she flew to tell the news to Mistress Dolly Gay.

Meanwhile, good Master Merrivein, with not a care or frown,
Whistling, had packed his market-cart and started off for town.
But nigh half-way, a-gallop, came the doctor and his nag;
And, hard behind, the donkey cart of good Dame Featherbag.

Lo! at the crooked turnstile, a-running as for life,
The fiddler and the blacksmith, the dominie and wife;
A-followed by the shrimp-man, who, panting, breathless, said:
"There's fighting up at Durley Town, and much blood hath been shed!"

And on the yellow highway he met with sailors three,
A-hobbling up to Durley Town, as hard as hard could be.
They carried sticks and bludgeons, and as they passed they said:
"There's a battle up at Durley, and sixteen men are dead!"

Upon the bridge the innkeeper was driving like the wind,
And all his family in a cart were coming on behind;
And they flourished warlike implements, all threatening to strike—
Long skewers, tongs, brass candlesticks, and snuffers, and the like.

And out upon the highway—the strangest sight, I ween!—
A throng of frightened village folk a-march from Durley Green,
Equipped with ancient musketry—equipped from toe to crown—
To battle for their neighbors at beleaguered Durley Town.

And they shouted, as they hastened by, each with a right good will:
"The soldiers are upon us, and they've fired old Durley Mill!"
And lastly came the cannon, with the beadle on before:
And he shouted, "Haste and help us, for there's going to be a war!"

So away went Master Merrivein, and followed them all down
To fight for suffering neighbors at beleaguered Durley Town.
But lo! what sight did meet his eyes as he drove round the hill?
All peacefully against the skies stood good old Durley Mill!

And thick about it there was drawn a strange and motley crew,
A-talking and a-clamoring, and making a to-do
Around the startled miller, who, with countenance benign,
Of enemy or bloodshed had seen nor trace nor sign!

And lo! on Master Merrivein they turned, as he drew nigh,
And his wife advanced with wrathful mien and anger-flashing eye:
"What is this thing you've done, sir! What do you mean, I say,
By telling me that Durley Mill hath been besieged this day?"

"Ay, ay!" cried all the neighbors, and the beadle wagged his head.
"Explain, sir! Ay, explain, sir!" right furiously he said.
And kindly Master Merrivein, full wondering, spake he,
While all the birds round Durley Hill listened in every tree:
"I tried to tell my wife, good friends—mayhap she'll make it plain—
That Durley Mill's besieged by mice" quoth Master Merrivein.

TWO CLEVER COCKATOOS.

(Contributed by Charlie Mott).

Lady Baker, in "Station Life in New Zealand," gives the following anecdote. One parrot was called Cocky, and the other by the more dignified name of "Dr. Linley." Cockey pretended to have a violent toothache, and nursed its beak in its claw, rocking itself backwards and forwards as if in the greatest agony, and in answer to all the remedies proposed, croaked out, "Oh, it ain't a bit of good!" And sidling up to the edge of its perch, and saying in a hoarse, but confidential whisper, "Give us a drop of whisky, do."

I liked its sewing performance so much—to see it hold a piece of stuff underneath the claw which rested on the perch, and pretend to sew with the other, getting into difficulties with its thread, and finally setting up a loud song in praise of sewing machines, just as if it were an advertisement.

The other parrot Dr. Lindley's best performance is when he imitates a hawk. He reserves this fine piece of acting until his mistress is feeding her poultry; and then, when all the hens and chickens, turkeys and pigeons, are in the quiet enjoyment of their breakfast or supper, the peculiar shrill cry of a hawk is heard overhead, and the Doctor is seen circling in the air, uttering a scream occasionally.

The fowls never find out that it is a hoax, but run to shelter, cackling in the greatest alarm, hens clucking loudly for their chicks, turkeys crouching under the bushes, the pigeons taking refuge in their house. As soon as the ground is quite clear, the doctor changes his wild notes for peals of laughter from a high tree, and finally alighting on the top of a hencoop filled with trembling chickens, remarks in a suffocated voice, "You'll be the death of me."

THE GRANDILOQUENT GOAT.

A very grandiloquent goat
Sat down to a gay table d'hote;
He ate all the corks,
The knives and the forks,
Remarking; "On these things I dote."

Then before his repast he began,
While pausing the menu to scan,
He said: "Corn, if you please,
And tomatoes and pease,
I'd like to have served in the can."

—Carolyn Wells.

MANY HANDS.

Heavy snow came down in the night, and little Jack was out early shovelling away at it, but not getting along very fast, and feeling rather discouraged. Other friends and acquaintances were out on each side of him shovelling and feeling rather discouraged too. Suddenly a bright thought came to him.

"Boys," he cried, "I know, we'll form a shovelling club and all work together. It won't seem so hard then."

The boys were eager to try anything. They formed a little line in front of the first house and had the snow all cleared away before you could say Jack Robinson, and enjoyed it, too. Then they took each boy's house in turn, and got through so quickly that they did the other houses on the block, where there were no boys, or where they were not big enough. It is almost as much fun as snow-balling.

"You don't know what a difference it makes when there's a lot together," Jack said, as he came running in to his mother.

But little Jack's grandfather knew, for he had been in the war.

A LITTLE EVENING JOURNEY.

From Rockaway to Pillowtown, in snowy white arrayed,
At seven every evening there's a little journey made;
And the fire on shore is burning as the vessel sails away,
And the crew is singing softly as we drift adown the bay
Singing of "Cock Robin" gay—
Singing of "Bo-peep"—
Sailing out of Rockaway
To the shores of sleep—
Dropping down to Pillowtown
Peacefully we glide—
Down the bay at close of day,
Drifting with the tide.

The fire behind grows fainter and the crew is singing low,
Through drowsy mist I dimly see a welcome land I know—
The purple shores of slumber where we lay aside all care,
For the blessed bud of childhood finds eternal blossom there.

And eager for those sunlit shores, all clad in snowy white,
A little couple that I know goes sailing every night,
From Rockaway the vessel starts about the hour of seven,
For that fair Town of Pillows, lying just this side of Heaven.
Sailing down the quiet bay,
Singing as we go—
Swinging out at close of day,
To the songs we know.
Dropping down to Pillowtown,
Peacefully we glide,
Down the Bay of Rockaway,
Drifting with the tide.

ABOUT A LITTLE KING.

One of the most interesting monarchs of Europe is a bright boy of 13 years old. He is King Alfonso XIII. of Spain, and he has so many names and titles that one would think it would make him dizzy to remember them all. No doubt he spent a day or two learning them, as one of our boys would learn the capitals of the continent of Europe. His eight names are: Leon, Ferdinand, Marie, Jacques,, Isidore, Pascal, Antoine and Alfonso. Besides being king of Spain he has twenty-seven other titles:

King of Castile, of Leon, of Aragon, of the two Sicilies, of Jerusalem, of Navarre, of Greneda, of Toledo, of Valencia, of Galicia, of Majorca, of Minorca, of Seville, of Sardinia, of Cordova, of Corcego, of Murcia, of Jaen, of Algrave, of Algeziras, of Gibraltar, of the Canary Islands, of the Eastern and Western Indies, of India and of the Oceanic continent. He is an archduke of Austria, duke of Burgundy,, of Brabant, and of Milan, count of Hapsburg, of Flanders, of the Tyrol, and of Barcelona, and lord of Biscay and Molina, and so on.

But in spite of all this dignity he is very much a boy. Although there are always courtiers at his heels to serve him, he likes to ride and run and swim as well as any other boy. In fact, he doesn't get half as much fun as he would like—a boy king's life isn't easy. Alfonso is a great favorite with the Spanish people. They call him "el-piquenito"—"the little one," and he is cheered wherever he goes. His mother is now ruling Spain as queen regent, but little Alphonse will be crowned king as soon as he reaches the age of 18.

COASTING.

Hey ho!
And down the hill we go,
With mufflers wildly streaming,
While far below the crusted snow
All silvery is gleaming;
And not an eye but sparkles bright,
As we go downward skimming,
Our sleds on graceful, careless flight,
Our hearts with gladness brimming.

Sing hey!
Below there! Clear the way!
We haven't time for veering,
And if you stay you'll rue the day—
We never think of steering.
For tingling are our cheeks, and red,
And past our thoughts from caring,
And all is sunshine overhead,
As we come, madly tearing.

Hip! hip!
At last our frail snow ship,
The feath'ry white flakes spurning,
With one more tip and graceful dip,
Shoots round the last sharp turning;
And all aglow with health and youth,
Let's sing a song of boasting,
And vow by all that's great, forsooth,
There's no such fun as coasting!

B.A.M.

SOME CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

Freddie's mother was expecting company.

"I must put another leaf in the table," she remarked.

"Put in a lot of leaves, mamma," said Freddie, "and make it a tree."

"How many sixes in fifteen?" asked Miriam's father one evening when she had returned from school simply overflowing with mental arithmetic.

"One six and nine over!" answered the little girl, without a moment's hesitation.

SOMETHING WHICH MAY BE LOST.

A wee little maid, with a bright little face,
Climbed up on the railing one day,
Which guarded the pansies; a slip, and a fall,
And down 'mid the blossoms she lay.
No very bad bruises were found on her knees,
And very few tears in her eyes,
"The child lost her balance," her grandma declared!
May listened in wond'ring surprise.

They missed her, and down in the pansies she knelt
Now peering first this way, then that;
"'Tis gone, someone stealed it!" she calmly announced,
Looking up from the depths of her hat.
"And what did you drop?" asked her mamma, surprised,
And kissing the cheeks all aglow;
Then laughed at her answer, and kissed her again;
"My balance; I lost it, you know."

A MONKEY'S LOVE OF SUGAR.

A very funny story is told in the Youth's Companion of a pet monkey to whom was once given a lump of sugar in a tightly corked glass bottle. The monkey was very fond of sugar, and the sight of this lump greatly excited him. He tried every way that he could to get at it, twisting himself around the bottle, watching it shyly for a long time, then jumping on it suddenly, as if he thought he could catch it unawares, snapping at it through the glass as if he must reach it, but all to no purpose. He would sit and look at it for hours at a time, as if he were trying to think of some way to reach it, and at such times his face would express the greatest sadness, as if there was no use trying to be happy as long as that lump of sugar couldn't be had. Sometimes he would tilt the bottle up to drink out the sugar, and then make a quick spring to catch it as it fell back to the bottom. But he couldn't get it till one day a jar of bananas that stood on the table was knocked over and broken, the fruit rolling in all directions. This seemed to be just the hint the monkey needed, for almost at once he seized the teasing bottle, lifted it high, and threw it to the floor with great force. Of course it broke, and of course the monkey seized the lump and munched it with great satisfaction.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Now the February morning
Sharply tweaks the scholar's nose,
And the rounded cheek of childhood,
Blossoms like a winter rose,

While the heart awakes and answers
To the spirit of the year,
For the winter days are passing
And Saint Valentine's is near.

On the frosty air the voices
Of the children as they pass—
Laugh and jest and playful gossip
Of the eager lad and lass.

For the heart of youth is merry
When the winter days are here,
And the month is Feburary,
And Saint Valentine's is near.

LITTLE BOB'S VALENTINE.

Something About a Little Boy Who Had Been Saving Money for One Purpose, but Used It for Another.

Little Bob and his mother sat side by side before the fire. Bob's mother had been reading, and little Bob, who was eight years old, or would be in June, was reading, too, in a book that he had found in his stocking on Christmas morning. It was a story of another little boy and a beautiful white dog that could do a number of tricks and was brave and fond of his master. Ever since he had read this book through the first time Bob had been wild for just such a dog of his own, and had been saving every penny to buy one that he had seen at the dog fancier's down town.

But Bob's little heap of pennies seemed to grow very slowly. He had not even a dollar yet, and the beautiful white curly dog, with a blue ribbon around his neck, would cost several times this amount. He closed his book with a sigh and looked into the fire. Then he rocked backward and forward in his small rocking chair, thinking.

"I don't think it's any use to try, mamma," he said at last. "It will take me a hundred years to save enough."

Bob's mother looked up. She was thinking of her story, and did not notice what he was saying.

"What is it, Bob?" she asked.

"I said it would take forever to buy a dog," answered Bob, still rocking.

"Oh, no, Bobbie, not that long. You have quite a good deal already, and you know papa says when you get half enough he will put in the rest. I'm sure you'll have it in time for your birthday."

Bob thought about this for a few moments; then he said:

"But it's most Valentine Day, and that'll take a little money, and then I won't have so much again"—

"I will give you a little money for valentines, Bob. You needn't use any of yours."

Bob's mother went back to her story, and Bob read a few more pages, too, that told how Snow, which was the dog's name in the book, had one day been out with his master, and they had passed a poor woman turning a little hand organ that nobody listened to, and how Snow's master had stopped and told Snow to do all his tricks, and then people had stopped, too, and Snow's master had passed around the woman's little tin cup, and the people had filled it with pennies. To Bob this was the noblest act he could think of, and he knew where there was just such a poor woman who played just such an organ. He thought he must save his pennies if it took a year and buy the white dog, and then he would name him Snow, too, and have him give a performance, as Snow's master had done, for the poor old woman.

But that night at tea his face was very bright.

"What is it, Bob? What makes you look so happy?" asked his mother.

"I've given up buying the dog," said Bob.

"Why, Bob," said his father, "I thought you wanted it more than anything in the world."

"Yes," said Bob, "but it was too slow, and she was cold and hungry now."

The parents looked at each other.

"Who was cold and hungry, Bob?" asked his mother.

"The organ woman—I gave her my pennies. She cried," and suddenly Bob forgot that he was so happy and burst out crying too.

There was another quick glance across the table.

"Don't cry, Bobbie," said his mother. "The pennies were yours to do with just as you pleased. I have no doubt they made the poor woman very happy."

The next day was St. Valentine's, and the little boy stopped on the way to school and bought two pretty one with the dime his mother had given him that morning. They were for two of his schoolmates, and he addressed them with great care and dropped them in a letter box outside. Then he ran on, laughing and happy When he returned to lunch he found under his plate two almost exactly like them which the postman had brought. And that night when he came home to tea his mother said:

"There is another valentine for you in the parlor, Bob."

Bob flew in to see it, and there, sitting before the grate, and looking straight at him, was the beautiful white dog, with a blue ribbon about its neck, and a card which said on it:

"Snow. A valentine for Bob."

THE SNOWMAN.

(By W. W. Ellsworth.)

One day we built a snowman,
We made him out of snow;
You 'd ought to see how fine he was—
All white from top to toe!

We poured some water on him,
And froze him, legs and ears;
And when we went indoors to bed
I said he'd last two years.

But in the night a warmer kind
Of wind began to blow,
And winter cried and ran away,
And with it ran the snow.

And in the morning when we went
To bid our friend good-day,
There wasn't any snowman there—
Everything 'd runned away!

OUR POST BAG.

COMMENT AND CRITICISM.

George A. Trenholme.—I was pleased to receive such a long letter from you, George, especially at a time when you are so busy. In answer to your query, our second competition will close the middle of June. That will be just about the right time, I think, for after that we shall all feel the need of a rest and change. After the holidays, however, there is every probability that the competitions will be resumed for another season. This week all of your six answers are right, and your originals are accepted, making your total for this week forty.

C. Lester Patrick.—You have done splendid work this week, Lester, nine of your ten solutions being correct. Your originals are capital, and your score for this week is fifty-two. I think this will send you up a good step in the scale over last week's position.

O. B. McCallum.—Am always pleased to hear from you, Orick. So you think "What is our Editor like?" a good idea. I am glad to hear it, and hope we shall have your delineation next week. Seven of the eight answers you send are correct and your originals accepted. This gives you forty-four marks for this week.

Mabel Brittain.—Well done, Mabel, you have done the best possible for this week. All ten solutions are correct, and your originals very good. You score the highest possible marks for this week, that is, fifty-six marks.

Fred. Sutcliffe.—Your manuscript is so beautifully neat, Fred, that I wish I could give you special marks for it. However, you have done well. All of your eight answers are right, and your originals accepted. This gives you forty-eight marks for this week.

Claude Westover.—You still keep on trying, Claude. That is right. One out of the three answers you send is correct, and your original puzzle is very good, so that you get twelve marks this week.

Tom Palliser (Lachute).—Thanks, Tom, for the wish, and I am just as pleased as if you had sent me the most elaborate valentine money could buy. Among a host of popular authors for boys might be mentioned G. A. Henty, R. M. Ballantyne, Manville Fenn, Clark Russell and Robert Louis Stevenson. We will put your question to the other boys, and hear who are their favorite authors, and what books they like best. Now, about your answers. Eight of the nine you send are correct, and your original puzzles very clever, indeed. You score forty-eight marks for this week.

Wilfred Sudbury.—Well, Wilfred, as no more answers appear to be forthcoming from the boys and girls, in answer to your query about game bantams, I can only tell you all I know myself on the subject. The combs of game fowl are cut and trimmed for exhibition purposes, and for so-called sport in cock-fighting. This is done, however, when they are young, and is not considered cruel any more than docking horses' tails and trimming terrier dogs' ears.

You are still head, Wilfred, and deserve great praise for holding your position so well against so many. This week nine of your ten answers are correct and your originals accepted, making your marks for this week fifty-two in all.

Channing Westover.—Only one of the four answers you send is right, Channing. Your two original puzzles are accepted, which gives you twenty marks in all. Try and do better next week, Channing.

Frances Glover.—In spite of the puzzles being hard, Frances, you succeeded in solving five correctly. Then your originals are good, so that you gain thirty-six marks for this week. You say, "I wish the puzzles were in the paper every night, because a week is too long to wait. I get impatient for Saturday to come. I shall be glad when the second contest begins, so that we will all have the same chance to get top." I think it very likely, Frances, were your wish granted, that even such a puzzle-lover as yourself would become wearied of them very soon. A good deal of pleasure is to be found in looking forward to anything, and sometimes the anticipation proves sweeter than the reality. If you keep on working steadily, Frances, I have no doubt you will make a record for yourself in our second competition.

May Quillen.—Your letter was certainly a brief one, May, and you have made me curious as to the reason for your being so very busy. Of the five answers you send four are correct, and your original puzzle accepted. This gives you twenty-four marks for this week.

Maude McKenna.—You write a very nice letter, Maude, and what you said pleased me very much. But I cannot grant your request, at any rate not just yet, as I think it would spoil a good deal of fun. We might almost say it will be a new kind of puzzle to discover whether the editor is a lady or gentleman. What do you think? I am glad to know you enjoy the Puzzle Corner so much. You have guessed seven puzzles correctly this week, and your originals are accepted, giving you a total of forty-four marks.

Marcilla Macintyre.—Your paped is remarkably good, Marcilla, and you have every reason to feel proud of your work. You send answers to all and nine are correct. Your original puzzles are very good, so that your total marks are fifty-two.

C. M. Macintyre.—I can say the same of your paper as I have already said of your sister's; both are equally good. You have nine answers right and your originals are accepted. Your total is also fifty-two.

Jennie Casselman.—Your papers show great care, Jennie, and are neatly written. You have six answers right, and your original puzzles are accepted. You are therefore awarded forty marks for this week.

Evan Turner (Quebec)—You were certainly laboring under difficulties this week, Evan, and, I think, under the circumstances, you have come out very well. You have given five correct solutions, and your originals are all right, so that you are entitled to thirty-six marks for this week.

George Fraser—Four of your answers are right, George, and your original puzzles accepted. This gives you thirty-two marks for this week. You are working well, George, and your work is always neatly done.

James Lockwood—You send eight solutions, James, seven of which are correct. Your originals are well done, and your whole paper most creditable. You score forty-four marks for this week.

Harold Armstrong—You have eight answers right, Harold, and your original puzzles are accepted. It is unfortunate that typographical errors will occur and so cause confusion. However, our readers always have full satisfaction granted week total forty-eight.

Mary Barton (Longueuil) — I wish I could give a facsimile of your papers, Mary, they are so beautifully neat. Right out of your nine solutions are correct, and your original puzzle accepted Your marks for this week total forty. I expect you, Mary, to be one of the leaders in our next competition, as you would have been, I am sure, in the present contest if you had joined earlier.

Henry Alexander—You have seven answers right, Henry, and your originals accepted. ouYr work is neatly and carefully done. You are awarded forty-four marks for this week.

Jas. A. Tait—You have four answers right, Jimmie, and your originals are accepted. Poor little fellow, it is indeed trying when a typographical error creeps in and makes the puzzle so much harder. I think you have pluck and spirit enough to fight against all obstacles. Your marks for this week number thirty-two.

Charlie Bermingham — Although you were so hard pressed for time this week, Charlie, you have managed to get four puzzles, which are accepted. This gives you thirty-two marks.

Eddie Colborne—I am pleased, Eddie, to notice your papers getting neater every week. You send eight answers, seven of which are correct, which entitles you to twenty-eight marks. Were you too busy for any originals this week, Eddie?

Charlie Mott—You have four answers right, Charlie, and your original puzzlie is very well done. Your marks for this week are twenty-four.

OLD KING COAL.

I am old King Coal, a dingy old soul,
Who dwells in a cavern deep.
Where far away from the light of day
Some wonderful treasures I keep.
More years ago, than you ever can know,
My mine was a forest of bright living green,
When Time waved his hand with his strange magic wand,
And made it the blackest of coal ever seen.

After my birth, in the depths of the earth,
Many strange things I could do;
The heat which had warmed me when I was a tree,
I sent out again to warm you.
The busiest shop without me would stop,
For I work the machines of this land;
And the great ocean ship, would make never a trip,
Were it not for my helping hand!

A beautiful sight is the brilliant gas-light,
Which I shed that at night you may see,
And my vigil I keep from the lamp as you sleep,
For the oil which it burns comes from me.
They tell me my tar is the best by far,
And my dye-stuffs, too, bless my soul!
While the essence so sweet, in the candy you eat,
Once slept in a black lump of coal.

—Mildred H. Weeks.

OUR VALENTINE.

There's a valentine at our house
That you ought to come and see.
Mamma says it's hers, she s'poses,
But I know it's just for me.

And it's pink and white, with lace work,
And a ribbon here and there,
And I'm sure there's not a nicer
Valentine sent anywhere.

Anyhow, it suits me splendid,
And it fills us all with joy,
For our valentine is just a
Little teeny baby boy.

PUZZLE CORNER

Our juvenile readers are invited to try their skill in guessing the following puzzles. Answers should be sent in by Wednesday noon, addressed to Editor, Boys' and Girls' Department, The Herald.

EDITOR'S CHAT.

Dear Boys and Girls,—I have missed several familiar names from our Post Bag this week, but hope they will all turn up again next. So many of the boys and girls tell me they are so very busy that I am wondering if they are preparing for any special examinations, or what the reason can be. I am sorry to have to say that there were several typographical errors in last week's puzzles, especially in No. 8, the anagrams. In this case, where those contributing have answered the other sections correctly, I have given them full marks, as though they had solved them all, for it would not be fair to make them suffer for mistakes of that kind.

A thought came from one of our boys this week. He would like to have the opinion of others on good authors for boys and some ideas regarding their works. Now, I think we have boys in our Circle who would like to discuss such a question as this, and it is one that should be most interesting and profitable. Tell us next week, boys, who are your favorite authors, and which of their books you like best. I want also to remind all the members of our Circle again that contributions of short stories, or other interesting matter, will be received, and, if suitable, printed in these columns.

I have received such varied descriptions as to what I am like, that I have given them below, so that my young friends may read for themselves, and I have no doubt they will derive as much amusement therefrom as I did.

The Editor's Photo.

Some of my little readers have this week responded to my invitation to send in their ideas of what I look like, and the result is so amusing that I reprint their contributions just to let my readers see for themselves how people can differ on such a simple subject. Perhaps some of those who did not send in this week will try to do so next, and when I have obtained the opinions of all my little puzzlers, I may gratify your curiosity and tell you what the Editor of the Boys' and Girls' Page really looks like. Perhaps some of my clever young readers, by combining some of the ideas given below, as well as their own, may be able to draw a portrait in pen and ink of what they imagine my personal appearance to be. The result would be sure to be interesting. Who will try it?

(A.) "I think you are fair, kind of tall, and have blue eyes. I hope my opinion is not all wrong."

(B.) "I think that he is a gentleman of about medium height, with light hair and moustache, blue eyes and a very pleasant face. This is not a very long description, but I hope it is not very far astray."

(C.) "You wished us all to describe what we think you are like. I have often thought about you, but I would really like to know whether you are a lady or a gentleman. I think for several reasons that you are the former. Won't you please tell us, dear Editor, and then I think we will be able to describe you pretty well."

(D.) "You are, I think, about thirty years old, weigh about 135 lbs., height 5 feet 7 inches, and you have a dark moustache."

(E.) "I earnestly join in the call for your likeness, and feel sure, from the fact that you appear to be a lady of kindly disposition and cheerful temperament, that its publication will add much to the attractiveness of The Herald."

(F.) "I think you are fair, dark hair, pretty tall and blue eyes. Am I right?"

NEW PUZZLES.

No. 1.—Geographical Puzzle.

(Contributed by George A. Trenholme.)

We had decided to go for a sleigh drive, so when next day the expected (1) mountains of Cape Colony fell, we set out

On the way, we had a (2) cape of Newfoundland, but the other sleigh won, for my sister (3) city of Italy noticed that the wheel was (4) city of France. This filled us with (5) cape of the British Isles, but (6) river of Canada was restored when our (7) river of South America servant fixed it.

In our sleigh was (8) river of Canada, a friend of my sister, a Spanish (9) river of Russia, an American familiarly called (10) country of Asia, my sister, our servant an' myself, making in all six.

A little farther on we noticed our companion had stopped at a farmhouse, wh'ch belonged to the (11) city of France of one of the party. Here we took lunch, and while eating it, I asked the French servant that waited on us for a glass of (12) city of France. She answered (13) river of Germany, and hurried off. The servant brought it back in an old-fashioned (14) cape of South America cup, and it cleared from my mouth the taste of (15) city of South America pepper, with which the food was covered.

After lunch, approaching too near the fire, I received a severe (16) city near France's boundaries, on which rose a large (17) sea of Europe blister. This accident caused our departure to be delayed, and so my friends started a game of (18) group of European Islands, but I was destined to (19) city of Afghanistan all their pleasure, for my pain became so intense that I nearly was in (20) river of France.

Note.—Do not write out the story again in giving your answers, merely give the answers by numbers.

* * *

No. 2.—To be Corrected.

(Contributed by Channing Westover.)

There is a lady in the land,
Hath twenty nails on each hand,
Five and twenty on her hands and feet,
All this is true without deceit.

* * *

No. 3.—Double Acrostic.

(Contributed by Fred Sutcliffe.)

1. Poetry.
2. Part of the English coat of arms.
3. What it was doing all Wednesday.
4. A marine animal.
5. An American State of four letters.
6. A citizen of the United States.
7. A country in the North of Europe.
8. The first three letters of a Hindoo title.
9. A Biblical name for Father.
10. A short sleep.
11. The Empress of a country in Europe.
12. A little fairy.

My initials and finals would make quite a fuss in a China store.

* * *

No. 4.—Charade.

(Contributed by Wilfrid Sudbury.)

When sending in puzzles to The Herald, be sure and write carefully, so that your contribution may be whole, and the compositor will be second to first it without difficulty.

* * *

No. 5.—Mathematical Puzzle.

(Contributed by C. Lester Patrick.)

When first the marriage knot was tied
Between my love and me,
My age did then her age exceed,
As three times three does three.
But when for ten and half ten years,
We man and wife had been,
Her age came up as near to mine
As eight is to sixteen.

* * *

No. 6.—Word Square.

(Contributed by A. Baird.)

My first is a difficult thing to take.
My second is a difficult thing to form.
My third is a difficult thing to recover.
My fourth is a difficult thing to excuse.

* * *

No. 7.—Enigma.

(Contributed by Frank Baker.)

I am found in Herald, but not in Star.
I am found in mother, but not in ma.
I am found in bacon, but not in ham.
I am found in George, but not in Sam.
I am found in country, but not in plain.
I am found in Klondike, but not in Spain.
I am found in tongue, but not in throat.
I am found in mink, but not in throat.
I am found in table, but not in fender.

My whole is a city on the St. Lawrence, near Montreal.

* * *

No. 8.—Buried Canadian Cities and Towns.

(Contributed by Mabel Brittain.)

1. Did the painter who put up the blind say he would paper the room?
2. Did the tenant rent only a part of the house or the whole of it?
3. The amounts of the pay roll were all under ten dollars and over five.
4. Can you prove that he left the barn prior to the murder?
5. He was thinly clad and felt the cold wind sorely.

* * *

No. 9.—Numerical Puzzle.

(Contributed by James Lockwood.)

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 4, 1, 11, 12 means to shine.
My 15, 14, 4 is a children's game.
My 10, 2, 9 is an old and well used piece of cloth.
My 9, 3, 6, 1, 8 is a prison official.
My whole is a well-known maxim.

* * *

No. 10.—Decapitation.

(Contributed by Jennie Casselman.)

I am worthless: behead me, and I am foolhardy; again behead me, and I am a tree.

THE CORRECT ANSWERS FOR LAST WEEK ARE:

No. 1.

J a m R
A n j o U
M i t c h e l L
I O U
E l b o W
S a h a r A
O r a t o r Y
N e r O

Jamieson—Buluwayo.

* * *

No. 2.

1. Mississippi.
2. Tay.
3. Rubicon.
4. Congo.
5. Vistula.
6. La Plata.
7. Peace.
8. Irrawaddy.
9. Rio Grande.
10. Yenesei.
11. Orinoco.
12. Churchill.
13. Tweed.

Central River—Saint Lawrence.

* * *

No. 3.

Yamaska, amask, ask.

* * *

No. 4.

1. Pink. 2. Aster. 3. Sweet pea. 4. Daisy. 5. Rose. 6. Sunflower.

* * *

No. 5.

A thorn in the foot.

* * *

No. 6.

John, 9 cents; Will, 27 cents; Tom, 36 cents.

* * *

No. 7.

a a
ore one
aromankle
emu elk
a e
ape eva
applevade
elm add
e e

* * *

No. 8.

1. Samuel de Champlain.
2. General Wolfe.
3. Louis Jollette.
4. Count de Frontenac.
5. Jacques Cartier.

* * *

No. 9.

Bismarck.

* * *

No. 10.

England expects every man will do his duty.

1. Nelson. 2. Victory. 3. Wellington. 4. Napoleon. 5. Navy. 6. Essex. 7. Mophul. 8. David. 9. Death.

"77"
FOR
GRIP
La Grippe is cut short by the early use of "Seventy-seven."
Colds, either fresh or long standing, are broken up by "77."
Coughs are quickly banished and Pneumonia prevented by "77."
Catarrh, Acute is checked, and Chronic is cured by "77."
Influenza or Cold in the Head vanishes before "77."
Sore Throat, Quinsy and Tonsilitis all yield readily to "77."
The System is sustained by "77," and you feel strong and vigorous.
At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c, 50c, or $1.00.
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HORSES OF ALL CLASSES ..FOR SALE..
Forbes McTavish, 1 load; Hay & Kid, 1 load; Wm. Wall, 1 load; cobs, harness horses and saddle horses always on hand
Auction Sale of Horses next Tuesday at 2.30 p.m.

PERE CHOUINARD'S STORY. . .

From the de Gaspe Memoirs

[Rendez-moi mon bonnet carre.]

As we make our beds, so we lie. If Josephine Lalande had been better brought up and schooled by her parents when she was little, she would not have caused them, as well as herself, so much sorrow.

"La Fine," as everybody called her, was an only daughter; and her parents were foolishly fond of her, having no other children but her. She was accordingly brought up in compliance with all her whims. If papa grumbled a little the mother took the daughter's part, and if mama reproved her, papa, said, "Why dost thou grieve the child?" All the same, Josephine, at sixteen years of age, was the prettiest girl in the Parish of Ste. Anne, and so gracious, especially to the boys, that the house of the people was never empty. It was who should win the love of the beautiful and rich heiress; but if La Fine played and made merry with them all, if she smiled on each in turn, it was for the purpose of gathering all the young men of the parish about her, attracting compliments and annoying the other girls; for, you see, she had already settled her affections upon a young man, a neighbor, who had been almost brought up along with her.

If Josephine was the most beautiful girl in Ste. Anne, Hippolite Lamonde, then twenty-eight years of age, was the handsomest boy, but as gentle and forbearing as he was brave and vigorous. The young girl and he had long been secretly engaged, a circumstance which did not prevent Lamonde from suffering when he saw her making merry with all the boys who spoke to her;but he bore it all without a murmur. He was too proud to complain.

Hippolite would have asked Josephine's parents for her hand before this, but his pride prevented him, for he had heard her father say once that he would only give his daughter to a young man who was in easy circumstances, and that he did not intend to give her to a beggar.

That had affected Hippolite like a dose of fine mustard in the nostrils, for, without being a beggar, he had hardly anything of his own. His father, burdened with a numerous family, was not rich, and, as for himself, he was only commencing to make a living at his trade; he was adroit as a monkey, a good builder and clever joiner.

While things were in this position, he received a letter from his uncles who lived in Upper Canada, inviting him to go thither. The letter stated that there was abundance of work in that part of the country, and not many workmen, and that he would give him a share in a Government building contract, by means of which he would be able to make a large sum of money in the space of three years.

He told this good news to his sweetheart. She cried a great deal at first; but he gave her such good reasons that she consented to let him go, promising to be true to him.

La Fine was very sad for some time after the departure of her sweetheart; but the sex is pretty flighty, as you know, and soon after she returned to her usual mode of conduct, just the same as before.

One night, about twelve o'clock, she was returning from a party, with a number of other young people, laughing, jumping, dancing, pushing this one, giving a poke to that, and making alone more noise than all the others together. As they were passing the church they perceived, standing on the steps at the great door, a man wearing a surplice and a beretta. His head was bowed and his two hands stretched toward them. Everybody was startled, but Josephine recovered very quickly and said to them:—

"It is Ambrege, the beadle's son who has dressed himself up like that to give us a fright; I shall catch him well, I shall carry off his beretta, and he will have to come for it before mass."

No sooner said than done. She ran up the church steps, took possession of the beretta and commenced to jump and dance in the midst of the others, playing all kinds of pranks.

The old people were asleep when she got home. She went in noiselessly, put the beretta in a half empty box in her bed room, locked it up carefully, and put the key in her pocket, saying to herself, "When Ambrose comes to-morrow morning, I shall have lots of fun with him, telling him I lost the beretta in the great Ste Anne's Creek, and to go and look for it."

She was going to sleep when she heard a sound at the window at the northern end of her room. She opened her eyes and saw the same person whom she had seen on the church steps, still leaning his body forward, with his lips pressed against a window pane, and she heard distinctly the words, "Give me back my beretta." A noise which she heard at the same time in the box where she had placed the hat, made her shiver. The moon had then risen, and she saw that, instead of Ambrose, it was a tall young man who cried continually: "Give me back my beretta." And each time he spoke she heard knocking inside the box as if a little imprisoned animal wanted to get out. Fear seized her and she covered her head in the blankets so as to see and hear nothing. She passed a miserable night, sometimes dozing and sometimes waking with a start. When she wanted to get up the next morning, she still heard knocking in the box. She made one jump, caught up her clothes and went and dressed in the next room.

When her parents saw how changed she was, (she was changed indeed, she was in high fever) they scolded her for getting up so late; but, seeing that she had tears in her eyes, they kissed her and told her not to mind, that they were sorry for causing her pain.

Josehine passed the day somehow. She shivered at the smallest noise and kept constantly beside her mother and aunt. She told them at night that she was afraid to sleep alone and she begged them to make her a bed near her aunt in the attic. Her request was granted.

Her aunt had scarcely lain down that evening before she went asleep; but poor Josephine, who could not sleep, immediately saw, in front of the window, a shadow, which caused her to raise her eyes, and there was the same phantom that had appeared the night before, and which, suspended in air, and in the same attitude called out to her, "Give me back my beretta." She uttered a loud shriek and fell unconscious.

The whole family came to her aid; but they were some time bringing her back to her senses. She passed the rest of the night awake, her head resting on her mother's breast and holding her father's and her aunt's hands tightly grasped in her own. As she had grown quieter by morning, it was proposed to go and fetch the most skilful surgeon in the parish but she insisted upon sending for the parish priest.

When the priest came she secretly related to him the entire adventure. He did all he could to reassure her, he gave her good advice and told her that he could do nothing else, for the time, than send her some holy relics, but that the next morning he hoped to free her from this apparition which had caused her so much suffering.

The good people made her a bed in their room, shutting the shutters at her request, and again spent the night with her, so that she slept fairly well, and was much better next day, when the priest came to see her as he had promised.

Now, you know, all priests have the means of making the devil come to them when they have need of him. The night before, this priest had taken out the little book which he always kept carefully locked up, and had read the passage neccssary in such cases. A loud noise was heard in the air, like the howling of the wind, and the evil spirit made his appearance. It was the first time he had met him, and the priest did not like his looks, and he crossed his stole before his stomach in case of danger.

The devil for his part, had paid particular attention to his toilette for the interview. Coat, vest and breeches of black velvet, a general's cocked hat with feathers, handsome boots and silk gloves—nothing was wanting, and, if it had been darker, and his feet and hands had not been so long, he could have passed muster very well in society. The priest bitterly reproached him with what had happened to the young girl, and accused him of having appeared to her in order to frighten her to death.

"Your reverence," said the devil, "saving the respect I owe your cloth, you must think that I am a great simpleton to have employed such means, while I was already sure of my prey by flattering her vanity and her coquetry, and that, sooner or latter, I should have put my claw on her soul; whereas, now, there she is cured for the rest of her days, and going to devote herself to religion. Away with you for a sensible priest. I should have thought that you had known the human heart better."

You see the devil spoke politely and gave good reasons. Ah! I would not have advised him to kick against a priest; he would soon have found whom he was talking to. The priest would have lathered him with his stole until he cried like a wild dog. It appears that the priest saw the force of his arguments, for he cut the shape of a cross in the air. The earth shook and the evil spirit disappeared.

When the priest saw that the devil had nothing to do with the affair he took out of his library the biggest book in Latin that he could find, and commenced to read; and he read so long that he went to sleep, his head upon the book. He dreamt while he was asleep—I cannot tell what this dream was, but it appears that he had learnt what to do. He said mass to the intention of poor Josephine and then went to where she lived. He found her just a little better.

"My dear child," said he, "You have committed a great fault; but you have sinned through ignorance, and I do not reproach you. The phantom you have seen is a poor soul in purgatory who was finishing a long penance which you have interrupted, and which he cannot now finish without his beretta. You must then make up your mind to put it back on his head to-night."

"I would never dare to do it," said the unhappy girl, weeping, "I would drop dead at his feet."

"You must do it, nevertheless," said the priest, "for otherwise you will have no more peace in this world or in the next. The spectre will dog your footsteps continually. Besides, you will have nothing to fear. You will be in a state of grace, I shall be there with your father and mother—to whom we are going to tell everything—to support and protect you when necessary."

Poor Josephine consented after a great deal of hesitation. The grief of the old people was great when they learned the truth; but they did all they could to console their unhappy child. They all passed the evening at the priest's house and prayed fervently up to the stroke of midnight, when they betook themselves to the door of the church, where they found the spectre upon the steps and in the same attitude. La Fine trembled like a leaf, in spite of the stole which the priest had thrown about her and the exhortations which he uttered. Nevertheless she made a desperate effort and went up the steps; but at the moment when she was about to place the beretta on the phantom's head, it made a motion as if it wished to throw its arms around her, and she fell fainting into those of her father. The priest, taking advantage of the opportunity, wanted to take the beretta and restore it to its owner; but she held it so tightly that it would have been necessary to cut off her fingers to take it from her.

La Fine was very soon reduced to a pitiable condition. She trembled at the least sound and could not remain alone a single instant. During this time of suffering, her pretty cheeks, ruddy as ripe apples, became as pale as a withered white rose. Her fair and curly hair, of which she was so proud, hung straight down like wet hemp, along her cheeks and over her shoulders; her beautiful blue eyes became glassy, and her whole body became so emaciated that to look at her, alone, brought tears to the eyes. She had all the symptoms of death in her face. The cleverest surgeons said that her lungs were affected, and that she would not live long.

What was Hippolite Lamonde doing all this time? Three years ago he had left, and nobody had had a word from him since. Yet he returned home at last, glad at heart, for he had done well, and he could now present himself before the father of Josephine without fear of a rebuff. He arrived at night-time and the first thing he did, after having embraced his parents, was to ask for word of Josephine. They told him all that had taken place, and he tore his hair in despair.

"What," he said, "of all those braggarts who appeared to love her so much, was there not one to be found brave enough to help her? Cowards! Cowards!"

After a sleepless night, spent walking about alone, like a man who had lost everything he valued, he was at seven o'clock in the morning in the presence of his betrothed. She was seated on an arm-chair, surrounded with pillows, her feet on a little stool covered with a bear skin, a thick blanket around her, and yet her teeth chattered with the cold. She seemed to revive at the sight of Hippolite, she stretched out her arms to him and said in a weak and trembling voice:

"My dear Polithe, we must not think of the friendships of this world below. When one is dying one should only think of Heaven. It is a great consolation for me to see you before I die. You will weep over my coffin with my father and mother, and afterwards you will do your best to console them. Promise it to her whom you have loved so long. I have only one regret in dying. It is to have treated you so badly, and not to be able to repair the injuries I have done you by making you happy."

Tears blinded poor Lamonde, and he said, "Banish, banish, my dear Fifine, these miserable presentiments. Hippolite is before you and you will live."

"How can I hope to live," said she, "when I am in continual fear? When I tremble at the least sound?When the light of day frightens me just as much as the darkness of night?When I hear forever in my ear the whisper of a soul in suffering, reproaching me with my cruelty? I dare not ask death to end my sufferings, for the spectre is always there, saying 'You will have no rest in this world nor in the next.' Oh it is pitiable, pitiable," and the unhappy girl wrung her hands in despair.

Josephine! my dear Fifine! take courage for the love of your parents. For my sake too, take courage. I shall go myself this evening and restore to the phantom the thing you took from him, and then you will be freed."

"You shall not go," cried Josephine, "let me die alone. I am already unhappy enough without having to reproach myself with your death."

"What have I to fear?" asked Lamonde. "I have never harmed anyone, dead or alive, that this phantom should wish me ill. Do you think that, if you had fallen over a precipice, I should have hesitated an instant to fly to your aid, even if certain of dying with you? For, you see, Fifine, I would let them chop me to pieces a hundred times to save you a scratch. What remains for me to do is childs play, and I shall be as cool about it as I am now."

In vain Josephine begged and implored him not to run any risk for her, her so unworthy of so much love. He was none the less fixed in the determination he had formed.

At eleven o'clock he asked for the key of the box where the beretta was locked up, and he had scarcely opened it before the beretta tumbled into his hand.

The night was very dark when he reached the door of the church. The lamp which burns in the sanctuary alone threw a little light at a distance from the building. He walked about, praying to himself, until the spectre appepared. At the stroke of midnight, it made its appearance on the usual spot. He went up the steps steadily to where it was standing in its usual attitude and he fearlessly replaced the beretta on its head.

The phantom signed to him to follow, and Lamonde obeyed. The door of the cemetery opened, and closed when they had gone inside.

The phantom sat down on a grass-covered ridge and motioned to Hippolite to sit down beside him. It then spoke for the first time, and said:

"Excuse me, good young man, if I cannot offer you a more suitable seat. There is no style in the place where all are equal. Whether a seigneur, a notary or a doctor arrives, nothing more is put in the stew-pan."

You see it was a polite phantom and one which could explain itself clearly. You might have thought otherwise after the fuss he had made about his beretta; but when a man is doing a severe penance he is not always in the best of tempers; but when he has finished it, he brightens up a bit.

"Good young man," said the spirit, "four feet beneath us, where we are seated, I have resided for thirty years. Such a dwelling seems sad to you. Well, I never left it at night without a sigh, when my soul went to find my poor body, to make it do penance well deserved.

"I was gay in my youth, and fond of pleasure. I was the merry-maker of the parish, and not a wedding, a feast or a dance was given, without my being invited. If I spent the evening in one house or another all the neighbors hastened to listen to my jokes.

"As I passed our church one day I saw the children gathered for catechism, and the priest going off to a sick call. I told the children to follow me into the church; that the priest had commissioned me to conduct the class until he came back. I put on a surplice, took a beretta and went down into the pulpit and did so many funny things that the children were wild with laughter. In a word I committed all kinds of profanations in the sanctuary itself.

"Eight days afterwards, sailing out on the river alone in my skiff, a sudden gust of wind struck my sails, tore them to ribbons and overturned my vessel. I succeeded in climbing on the keel, where I had time to make many reflections, and to recommend myself to God's mercy Then my strength gave out, and the tide bore my dead body to the shore.

"I was condemned to purgatory for thirty years, in the very places which I had profaned. At the stroke of midnight my soul reentered my body and dragged it to the church steps."

Lamonde drew back to the other end of the ridge. He had thought he had only a spirit to deal with, and he found himself in the presence of a body into the bargain. He began to notice that the phantom had a strong breath. The ghost paid no attention and went on. "You will never understand, good young man, how many affronts and torments one suffers when one leaves one's place of rest. The darkest nights seem to us as bright as if the morn was in the sky. As nothing is heard four feet below the surface of the earth, the slightest noise makes us tremble. The lights in the houses of people who are giving parties, dazzle us and burn our eyes. The noise of carriages passing, the laughter of their occupants, affect us like peals of thunder.

"But that was the least of my sufferings. What I went though in the autumn, in the rainy spring and through the great frosts of winter is enough to make the hairs stiffen on the head of a man with a heart of stone. For, you see, I was a man of no means, and I had been buried dressed as lightly as possible. A sheet that a charitable person had given to serve as a shroud, was all that I had on my body when my coffin lid was nailed down. It seems hard to believe; but during the severe cold of January my poor bones often rattled like glass.

"I was then, quite happy. I was finishing my last night of penance when a young fool of a girl———"

"Without desiring to interrupt you too much, Mr. Skeleton," said Lamonde, "let us go softly if you please. I have followed you into this cemetery without having had you press me hard, and yet it has nothing inviting about it daytime, and still less at night. I shall admit that I took a little interest in the matter. I was curious to find out if dead people told as many lies as living people. I also wanted to know something which I have very much at heart. I do not regret coming here. You have received me politely hitherto; but stop there. I must hear no ill of Fifine, You are glad, as a ghost who has finished his penance. That is quite natured; but if you have no better things to tell me, let us break off there; let us separate without quarrelling. Good night."

"Good young man," said the ghost, "I am under too great an obligation to you to want to hurt your feelings. I shall conclude then by telling you that I was finishing my last night of penance, when Mademoiselle Lalonde interrupted it. It is now over, thanks to your courage, and I thank you for it. I should like not to have to confine myself to words, but to be able to prove my gratitude in a more substantial manner. I would like to know of some treasures to tell you of; but I know of none."

"I do not want your treasures," said Lamonde. There is only one for me. It is my sweetheart, and if you wish to serve me give her back her life."

"God alone, good young man, is the master of death and life."

"One need not come back from the other world to know that," returned Hippolite, "but tell me at least if really poor Josephine's lungs are affected, and if the doctors are right when they say she cannot recover."

"Good young man," said the phantom, "if Josephine regained her health, would you be still inclined to marry her? Yet you deserve a better fate than to marry a girl who will render you unhappy for the rest of your days."

"Mr. Phantom," retorted Lamonde, "every man to his taste. I had rather be unhappy with her than happy with another. I am not fond, do you know, of people sticking their noses into my affairs. If you have no other consolations to offer me, good night then."

He got up to go but the phantom motioned to him to sit down again, and he did so. After a pause, the spectre resumed:

"The surgeons have said that Josephine was affected in the lungs, and they were not mistaken. They have said that it was a fatal illness, and they have not told the truth. For, if, with all the science they boast of possessing, they have never been able to discover a cure for the malady, there is one all the same. And often death serves life. Take a handful of that weed upon which you are sitting, so that you will know it tomorrow; make her drink infusions of it, and in a month she will be getting well. Farewell, the dawn is breaking. I have only time to tell you that your betrothed is at ease now. I have whispered to her that you have set me free."

And the phantom disappeared. Lamonde, delighted, put a handful of the weed in his pocket, vaulted the cemetery wall, and a quarter of an hour later, was with Fifine. She stretched out her arms to him when she saw him, and they wept long without being able to say a word.

People from the other world do not make any mistakes, and all happened as the ghost had predicted.Three months after, Lamonde led to the altar the prettiest girl in the parish.

That's all very well; but how did they get on afterwards? Oh, as well as could be, Woman, as you know, are flighty. La Fine wanted at first to recommence her old pranks. She had not quite forgotten, notwithstanding her sufferings, her old business of coquette, although she loved her husband as much as the two eyes in her head. But Lamonde soon put things in order. He declared one day, at the church door, that he was not jealous, that he even liked to see his wife surrounded by admirers; but, as wicked tongues were always busy, he would twist the neck of the first spark he caught giving subject for gossip. And he added that, not to be taken by surprise, he had already cut a maple staff which would serve his purpose.

As he was as strong as an English bull, everybody thought of his own neck, and took Hippolite at his word.

I would advise the same remedy to all those who have flighty wives. As to Fifine, when she saw that nobody sought her, she set herself bravely to work to bring up ser her children, and keep all her smiles for her husband.

'TIS SIMPLE TRUTH

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are Driving Disease Out of Lanark Co.

Every Victim of Kidney Disease Recovers if He Uses Dodd's Kidney Pills—More Proof From Merrickville—They Are an Infallible Cure for Bright's Disease.

Merrickville, Feb. 18.—The statement published a couple of days ago, that the very remarkable decrease in the number of deaths in this district is due to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, has awakened the greatest interest in that wonderful medicine, and everyone is investigating on his own account, to determine the reliability of the assertion. The number of cases of Kidney Disease in a given locality are counted; then the number of cases in which Dodd's Kidney Pills were used is ascertained, and the results are compared. In every case, without a single exception, the claim has been found to be strictly true.

It has been found, on the most reliable and indisputable evidence, that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured every one of the many cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Urinary Diseases, Diseases of Women, Impure Blood, Paralysis and Heart Disease, in which Dodd's Kidney Pills have been used, they have effected a complete cure.

Mr. Owen Byrne's case was known to the majority of our citizens, and his complete and thorough cure, by means of Dodd's Kidney Pills, gives one more proof of the wonderful efficacy of that medicine.

Mr. Byrne suffered severely for a long time. His Kidneys were in an unusually advanced stage of disease, and relief seemed impossible to get. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him, and he used only four boxes.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

TO AMUSE CHILDREN.

It is an excellent plan to interest them in making collections of all pictures, scraps cards, etc., they can find, and in the long winter days which are coming, show them how to use scissors in cutting out and trimming up these pictures, in order to arrange and paste them into scrapbooks. Encourage the children to work for others by interesting them in some object, to which their work may afterwards be sent. Long strips of colored glazed linen, on which the scraps may be arranged, make excellent books for giving away, and have this advantage, they can be made entirely by the children.

A very good nursery screen may also be made by the children from an ordinary folding clothes-horse. Cover it entirely with brown paper or glazed linen, and then set to work to arrange cards, scraps, etc., on it . When finished, it should be varnished over, and if the cards have been arranged artistically, it makes a really pretty addition to the furniture of the nursery, and also serves to amuse the little ones, who are very fond of this gigantic scrap-book.

Those Worrying Piles.

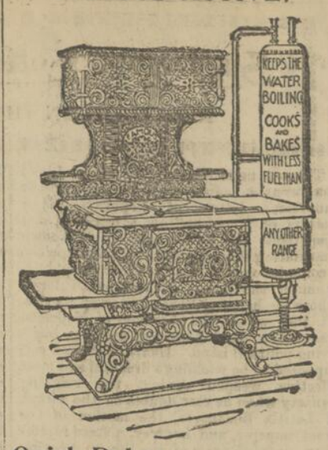
One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills for sick headache and liver ills, 20 cents a vial.

Sold only by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame.

Mrs. Malaprop: "And where did you go?" Mr. Whitechoker: "To Paris, my dear Mr. Malaprop." Mrs. Malaprop: "How charming! And didn't you just fall in love with the Parishioners?"—New York Press.

FAMOUS ACTIVE.



Quick Baker, Economical Heater,

Forty-Two Styles and sizes at Prices from $20 upwards.

R. & W. KERR

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No Fit, No Sale.

The Merchants' Lunch Rooms.

"Why Don't You Advertise?"

We never had to do so, all our advertising was done in our place of business.

Others in our line are advertising every day "Something for Nothing" full dinner, 15c., etc.

We have not moved from our original idea of a First Class Restaurant, but have tried all we know how to persuade a good many of our patrons to go to these cheap places and not crowd out the better class who know a good thing when they see it. We try to have everything first-class, and only 25c worth for a quarter.

F. UPTON, Merchant's Lunch Rooms 20 Hospital Street.

FURS, FURS.



Importer and exporter, wholesale manufacturer of all kinds of Furs for Men, Ladies and Children. Coats, Collars, Cloaks, Capes and also makes a specialty of the export o Furs. The highest market prices will be paid for all kinds of raw skins.

N.B.—The highest price paid for bees wax and ginseng.

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Colored Cotton Mills Co.

1897. - - 1897.

Cottonades, Tickings, Denims, Awnings, Shirtings, Flannelettes, Ginghams, Zephyrs, Skirtings, Dress Groods, Lawns, Crinkles, Cotton Blankets, Angolas, Yarns Etc., Etc,

WHOLESALE TRADE ONLY SUPPLIED,

D.Morrice, Sons &Co.

—AGENTS—

Moutreal and Toronto.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's CHLORODYNE.

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and the whole story of the defendant, Freeman, was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—Times, July 10.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, etc.

The Illustrated London News of September 28th, 1895, says: "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments for its best recommendations."

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See Lancet, December 31, 1864.

Dr. J Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is a certain cure for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic, etc.

☞ Caution—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" in the stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street, London, England. Sold at 1s 1½d; 2s 9d.

HERALD Puzzle .. Pictures.

Canadian Statesmen.

FIRST PRIZE..... ....Boy's or Girl's Bicycle
SECOND PRIZE.....Boy's or Girl's Silver Watch
THIRD PRIZE.....Boy's or Girl's Silver Watch
FOURTH PRIZE.....Set of Dickens' Works
FIFTH PRIZE.....Set of Thackeray's Works

1 CASH PRIZE		$5.00
5 CASH PRIZES	each	1.00
5 CASH PRIZES	each	50
5 CASH PRIZES	each	25

Canadian Statesmen

No. 6



This is.....

Name of Guesser.....

Address.....

School.....

Canadian Statesmen.

The second Six Puzzle Pictures of this Contest represented famous Canadian Geographical Features. The contest will consist of Eighteen Pictures in all. The subject for the Last series of six is Canadian Statesmen.

CONDITIONS.

The following conditions will govern the contest :

1.—The five prizes first-mentioned will be awarded only to persons giving all the pictures correctly. The cash prizes will be given in any case, the BEST solutions being awarded the prizes, whether they are absolutely correct or not. That is to say, if one correct answer is sent in, the sender will receive the bicycle. If two are received, the bicycle and the watch will be given. And so on.

2.—Each contestant must be a regular attendant at a school anywhere within The Herald's territory. Contestants are allowed aid from the members of their families.

3.—Each contestant must cut the picture from The Herald. Write the solution underneath on the line left for that purpose. Then write your name and the name of the school you go to, and your address. Hold the pictures until the last has been printed.

4.—Put your pictures in an envelope and address the envelope to The Herald Puzzle Picture Department. BE SURE TO WRITE NAME AND SCHOOL PLAINLY.

5.—The prizes will be awarded for the BEST SETS of answers, irrespective of time received, thus giving school children everywhere an equal chance with the school children of Montreal. BEST means not only the most correct answers, but also the neatest and best appearing set of clippings.

6.—You can send in as many answers as you please, providing you use a separate picture each time—no more than one solution of each picture is allowed on any one clipping. It is not necessary to send a second set of solutions to all the puzzles in order to change your answer to any one or more of the puzzles; in other words, if, in your opinion, one or more of the pictures will bear different constructions, and you desire to submit each of these constructions as a part of your complete set of solutions, you can do so by using another clipping containing the particular picture in question. Thus sending two copies, say, of that clipping and one of each of the remaining clippings comprising the whole series, all pinned together in the upper left-hand corner. Be sure that you fully prepay postage in sending in solutions, if you send solutions by mail.

7.—The last picture of the contest will appear on Saturday, February 19th, and answers will be received for one week thereafter, that is, until and including Saturday, February 26th. This will allow time for additional study of the more difficult pictures.

CHAS. BOECKH & SONS,

Makers of good Brushes for Painters. Here (in Toronto) since 1856.

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Are sold by all progressive dealers. The brushes are made on honor—each one is stamped "Boeckh" on the handle.

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Sparkling, Delicious Flavor and Invaluable as a Brain and Nerve Tonic.

Medical Hall Ginger Ale Factory

KENNETH CAMPBELL & CO., 84 ST. URBAIN STREET

THE PERILS OF THE FAR NORTH

Braving a Winter's Storm on Hudson's Bay.

AN ADVENTUROUS TRIP.

In a Land Without Wood or Fuel,—Depending on Rifles for Food.

I have looked on the hills of the stormy north.
—Hemans.

TWO thousand two hundred miles by canoe, 650 miles on snowshoes and 350 by dog sleds.

That is the record made by the Tyrrell Bros., of Weston, in the Far North country, hundreds of miles beyond Edmonton, and about the shores of Hudson's Bay.

Much of the country over which these young men travelled had never before been traversed by white men; vast stretches of the area explored was a treeless waste, where fuel could not be obtained, and all cooking had to be done with a spirit lamp; at times the explorers, voyaging in canoes, were in danger of being engulfed in the mountainous billows of Hudson's Bay, and at others they were saved from starvation only by the birds and beasts they shot, and the flesh of which was eaten raw.

The travellers have told the story of their exploration in a book which is reviewed in the current number of the Methodist Magazine. Speaking of the country north of Edmonton, the Methodist Magazine says:

"As our explorers proceeded the timber became more scanty, scattered, and stunted in growth, till at last the whole country was a vast rolling, treeless wilderness. Speaking of the physical aspect of this hitherto unknown region, Mr, Tyrell says:

"I may liken it to the prairie in a measure. It is a rugged, rolling, tract of land, speckled over with swamps, and occasionally rocky hills. In the whole Barren Lands there isn't wood enough to make a boot peg of, so that, though we were often wet, the luxury of a fire was impossible; and such game as we shot had to be devoured raw,

"The lakes abound with fish, mostly trout and white fish; but here, except for the reindeer, appearances of animal life stop short.

"No birds, no wild fowl, save one or two solitary white patridges—brown at that season, no musk-oxen, although their presence might be expected; a few scattered white wolves, that is all if you except the reindeer. And the big antlered fellows ream supreme in the Barren Lands. Once we saw

A Herd That Fairly Hid the Earth

for the whole three miles; and at the smallest possible calculation there could not have been less than several hundred thousand feeding there on the damp grass. Only for the deer the party's larder would have failed entirely, and the dried meat constituted the principal diet.

"Of one deer hunt Mr. Tyrrell writes thus:

"'Our canoes were headed to leeward of the band, that they might not scent us as we approached the shore. The valley and hillsides for miles appeared to be moving masses of reindeer. To estimate their numbers would be impossible. They could only be reckoned in acres or square miles. At the first shot the whole band—a solid mass of several thousands of deer—was thrown into confusion, and they rushed to and fro, not knowing which way to flee. After the slaughter of the first day we carried no rifles with us, but armed with only a camera walked to and fro through the herd, causing little more alarm than one would by walking through a herd of cattle in a field.'"

The travellers' experience in Hudson's Bay during a storm are thus described:

"'At length we neared the rocky shore, toward which for several hours we had been struggling, but, to our disappointment, only to find it skirted by a long line of rocks and shoals, upon which the full fury of the wild sea was breaking. What were we to do? Without a harbor, we would be

Dashed to Pieces Upon the Rocks,

and it was impossible to retreat against the storm. On we were borne by the force of the gale, but thanks to a kind Providence, just as the crisis appeared to have come, a way of escape was discerned. One rock could be seen standing out in advance of the others, and behind this we managed, with a supreme effort, to guide the canoes. Then, in shallow water, with the force of the seas broken, we all sprang out and with great exertion succeeded in landing the boats in safety.'

"'This storm continued for two days. All the food they could procure was a small duck and two gulls. Two days later they were again storm-bound by heavy gale, which lasted four days. 'We were already much reduced and weakened from the effects of cold and hunger, and the condition of the weather had of late been most disheartening. Churchill, the nearest habitation of man, was still fully 300 miles distant. We had not one bite of food. The country was covered with snow, the climate piercingly cold. No fuel was to be had, and worst of all, the weather was such, the greater part of the time, that we were unable to travel. It was difficult to be cheerful under such circumstances, but we kept up courage, and pushed on. I confess,' says Mr. Tyrrell, 'my heart grew sick.'

"Providentially, a Polar bear was shot, which was speedily

Devoured to Bones and Skin.

But another terrific storm, accompanied by sleet and snow, lasted five long days, during which they were nearly benumbed with cold and badly poisoned with eating the liver of the Polar bear. It was now a question of life or death. Winter had overtaken them, and ice was forming along the shore.

"We quote from an interview reported in the Supplement to the Scientific American:

"'Equinoctial gales and head winds prolonged our trip to one of 40 days' length. At first continued cold, driving rains brought us misery, and until the frost grew intense we had to sleep every night in our suits of reindeer fur and rabbit-skin blankets, both wet. Although we landed at night time for a camp, it brought no relief, for within 400 miles there was not one stick of wood, and over everything lay 18 inches of snow. Our provisions had long since given out, and there were days when we lacked one bite to eat; on several others we managed to shoot two or three ptarmigan or a like number of ground squirrels, but divided among eight, to be devoured raw, that could not be called fare any too ample

"'At one time we were too days on the sea at a time. To tell how it happened, I must explain that the tides were a source of perpetual annoyance and danger, rising from 14 to 18 feet. When the tide is out it leaves along the bleak and slightly elevated shore a belt of from four to five miles of shallows, dotted closely with massive boulders. To land in safety you thus have to pick your time when the tide is at the highest point; and on the occasion mentioned it was midnight and snowing into the bargain.'

"'Eight more dreary days passed,' continues Mr. Tyrrell's narrative, 'six of which were spent in battling with the elements and two in lying stormstayed in our tents. During this interval our party suffered much from cold and lack of food, and, to make matters worse, dysentery attacked us, and it appeared as if one of our men would die.'

"Again, for the last time, they took to their boats. With hollow cheeks and greatly enfeebled frames, they struggled on. 'Soon the shades of night began to fall about us, our canoes were leaking badly, and the weather was bitterly cold. The hours of that night were the longest I have ever experienced, and the odds seemed to be against us surviving until morning; but at last the day returned, and found us still alive. My

Brother Wss Nearly Frozen,

having been obliged to sit or lie in the water all night. Poor little Mitchell had both of his feet frozen, and the rest of us were badly used up. We must gain the shore or perish. By great exertion we succeeded about 1 o'clock in reaching solid ice, upon which we were able to land, and for the last time, haul out our noble little crafts. We had been in them just 30 hours, battling with the ice, exposed to a chilling winter blast, our clothing saturated and frozen, and our bodies faint and numb with starvation and cold.

"'By October 16th we were still 30 miles from Churchill Factory's pretentious array of seven or eight houses, but the ice was forming so fast that progress by canoe was impossible. Every one in the party was weak from hunger and exposure, but I sent the two strongest Indians on foot south for dog teams. They succeeded in hiring four, and also brought back much needed supplies, so that at length we got our canoes to Churchill in safety, the people being greatly surprised at seeing white men come from higher latitudes than even they inhabit. Here, because the river was not frozen, we had to delay two weeks, although part of this time we were glad of it. My strength gave way a short distance from the factory, I having to be carried in, and the condition of the rest was almost as deplorable from the trials of that trip down the bay. The legs and arms of every one in the party, shortly after getting there, swelled to over twice the natural size; but the kind attenttion received soon put us right again."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A self-made man never ceases to praise his maker.

Many a full-dress suit covers an empty stomach.

When actors quarrel they can resort to the make-up box.

Revenge is always sweet when compared to the bitterness of hate.

The wise woman marries for protection as well as for revenue.

Matrimony often turns love's sweet dream into a horrid nightmare.

It is seldom difficult to appear natural if you have no object in view,

You can easily convince the man who has lost that it is wrong to gamble.

When a man's sins find him out they're apt to hang around until he comes in again.

American politics consist of the rolling of logs, the pulling of wires and the laying of pipes.

WOMEN AND WEAK NERVES.

Lives of Misery and Affliction.

MARVELLOUS CASE IN MANITOBA.

Paine's Celery Compound Proves a Wondrous Blessing.

Miss Parr Says: "After the First Dose I Felt New Hope and New Life Coming."

Nervous Prostration, Mental Depression, and Excruciating Sufferings are Banished.

Paine's Celery Compound. the Great Life Builder and Vitalizer.

Wells & Richardson Co.,

Dear Sirs:—For several years I have had weak nerves, and was gradually running down, and last March I was prostrated with nervous debility. My sufferings were excruciating in the extreme; I really thought there never was another who suffered quite as much with mental depression and weak nerves. This lasted about three months, and I was taking doctors' medicine continually, but was getting worse instead of better.

One day, while feeling quite discouraged and wondering if I was ever to get out of my dreadful state, a dear friend said to me:—"I wish you would try Paine's Celery Compound." As I had intended to try it, I acted upon her advice, and started using it the very same day, and from the first dose I felt new hope and new life coming. I continued using it, and am still taking it once in a while, always asking God's blessing on each bottle. I am very much improved, and cannot say too much in favor of the medicine, and would recommend it to all suffering from nervous prostration and mental depression.

Yours faithfully,
L. E. PARR, Crystal City, Man.

HIS EXPLANATION.

Miss Hazel—"Papa, why do they call that little side room at the club a 'grill-room?' Do they ever grill things there?"

Papa—"I have known men to be roasted for things they accumulated in that room, but I guess the real reason for calling it a 'grillroom' is that that sounds better than barroom.

He never made a mistake,
He hadn't a foe on earth;
He never went wrong, but the pitch of my song
Is that he died at his birth.
—Cleveland Leader.

A remarkable eel has been discovered in the Fiji islands. It has a peculiar formation in its throat which causes it to whistle when in an excited state.

Indigestion

CURED BY **CELERY KING**

Strengthens the stomach; aids digestion; acts pleasantly on the bowels. Large package, 25 cts., Sold by all druggists, or WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

Suppressed Letters of Napoleon

NEW LIGHT ON THE FRENCH TITAN.

The volume in which Lady Mary Lloyd has brought before us so admirably the suppressed letters of Napoleon—"New Letters of Napoleon?"—is a lesson against despotisms and its devices. It is known that during the reign of the Third Napoleon a commission was appointed for the publication of the letters of the great ruler to whom the house of Bonaparte owed its rise. At that epoch the character of Napoleon was not a dead historical problem, but a living political issue. Henri Rochefort was supposed to be wielding a dreadful and most effective weapon against the reigning dynasty when he cast doubts on the virtue of Letitia Bonaparte, the mother of the great emperor, and Lanfrey, a stern republican, devoted years of his life to proving that the dead ruler was one of the greatest monsters. It is not surprising under these circumstances that a certain censorship was exercised over the letters by the imperialist commissioners to whom their publication was intrusted. People, however, who undertake the duty of historical suppression ought to do their work thoroughly or not at all. It must have occurred to the gentlemen who refused to give these letters to the public that they would some day be found, and that when they were found they would certainly be published. It shows a great deal of respect for the dead, or for the muse of history, and some self-restraint that accordingly the letters were allowed still to exist.

I.

As it is, here they are, and in a shape much more damaging to the memory of Napoleon than if they had been published at the proper date and in the proper sequence. The editors of the classics, which were presented to us in our youth, were in the habit of suppressing those passages which were supposed to be a danger to the youthful mind; but in revanche, they collected these passages all together and put them at the end of the volume. The effect need not be described. This is just what has happened to the correspondence of Napoleon. The worst letters are first suppressed, and now they are collected altogether, and so presented to the public. The effect, of course, is much more damaging to the credit of Napoleon than if these letters had taken their place in the series; that is to say, if they were presented as integral parts of a great whole, and not as things standing apart. Whatever of brutality, whatever of cynicism, whatever of savage tyranny, Napoleon could be charged with—for all these things the materials are placed here, and at the hand of the first and the clumsiest accuser. I do not think that the result is fair to history any more than to Napoleon. The emperor was a man of very complex character; his interests and duties were even more complex, and therefore to present us with the side which represented his system of police espionage, of brutality to individuals, of hartness to suspects, is to present a very partial picture both of the man and of the policy which he represented. There were, after all, other ministries in the France of Napoleon as well as the ministry of police, and at the same desk, and within the same hour as Napoleon was telling Fouche to arrest, so to dog, or even to torture some obnoxious individual, he was writing to another minister a dispatch which was calculated to add to the material and moral prosperity of the nation he governed.

II.

For let it always be remembered of Napoleon that, whatever his faults and his vices—and they were both gigantic—he was never a roi faineant. He did not want to govern for any of the lowest objects of men. He was not indifferent to wealth nor to splendor, any more than he was to any other of the great dishes which lie spread on the banquet of life to those who have the strength and the self-assertion to possess them. Nor, as has been proved by recent memoirs, was he wholly indifferent to the charms of woman; nor wholly free from the weaknesses or vices in their regard that have distinguished most rulers. But these were non-essentials of his character. Above and before all things he was a great man of affairs. Whoever was idle in his kingdom or among his officials, Napoleon was always at work. It was remarked as the strongest proof of the intensity of his emotion that he did not see his ministers for two or three days after his separation from Josephine; it was the first time in all his life that he had allowed anything to stand between him and the discharge of his public duties. As Emerson said of him, he wasted his generals, he wasted France, finally he wasted himself in work.

It would be absurd to say that all his views were enlightened. Indeed, even this volume proves that in some things he was—especially in matters of trade—as childishly narrow as most of the economists of his day and as some of the protectionists of ours. Indeed, I sometimes venture to think that, intellectually, Napoleon will be found by and by to be much less great than he was supposed to be, either in his own time or even in ours. It was his narrowness of mind and his narrowness of knowledge which brought him into his two most disastrous quarrels, his war with England and his war with Russia. He had undoubtedly a marvelous power of acquiring information and of retaining it; but I fancy it was a power that had enormous limitation.. For instance, what could show greater ignorance of all the spirit and the practice of English institutions than his suggestion to Lord Russell—who, it may be remembered, visited him in Elba—that Wellington was becoming dangerous to the monarchy by reason of his victorious career as a general? Napoleon had won a throne by the sword himself, and he could not understand why Wellington should not try to do the same. A man who had mastered the very first elements of English history and of the English character would have been incapable of uttering such an absurdity.

III.

But Napoleon was, I repeat, a great man of business. If he insisted on being omnipotent it was that he might fulfill to the letter and the spirit all the duties of rule as he understood them. Night and day he was at his desk when his country was at peace, and in war he was as laborious as the commonest soldier in his army. It is necessary to dwell on this feature in his character in presence of such letters as these now before us. For that is Napoleon's point of view as to his duty, and if you accept that you begin to understand and to extenuate a great deal which would be otherwise unintelligible. It follows as a necessary consequence from this standpoint that every man who interferes with Napoleon interferes with the good and the government of the country, and is to be put down. It follows also that as Napoleon has the sole responsibility for the government of the country, there is nothing in public affairs which is not of interest to him and with which he has not a right to interfere. And finally, it follows, on the principle that he who wishes for the end also wishes for the means, that Napoleon must adopt the steps which are necessary to make him omnipotent.

IV.

All these things are necessary as—so to speak—postulates before one takes up this volume; and then you are in a proper frame of mind to consider its contents in an impartial spirit.

But even then you are often filled with some wonder, some awe—tremendous repulsion. What a strange being this is that he can be so possessed by himself as never to have any doubt as to his rights over the lives, the liberties, the consciences of every man in the world! Never for a moment—never even in his darkest hour—is there any hesitation, any self-doubtings, any compunctious visitings of what in the ordinary man is called conscience, as to his acts. He and the state are to himself so absolutely the same that any offense against the one is an offense against the other. Not merely that, for every autocrat may more or less be inclined to have that idea, but any hatred, any prejudice, any mood of the man becomes immediately the affair of the state. This general is not friendly in his disposition to Napoleon; at once he is guilty of high treason against the nation; let him be hurried off to prison, and, if need be, even to the scaffold. This is on the theatre of war, and there, after all, military discipline must prevail. But it is just the same in the forum of civil strife. The politician or the journalist who makes an attack or even a criticism on Napoleon is again an enemy of the state; let him be annihilated.

But even in civil strife this attitude is more intelligible than on that great domain of the human heart which is called the spiritual. Tyrants as ruthless as Napoleon have respected the religious opinions of men, believing that, after all, between man and the Creator there is a sphere into which the highest and most despotic earthly ruler has no right or business to enter. Napoleon knows no such distinctions. The Pope—the head of the Church to which the majority of the French nation belonged—of the Church in full connection with which Napoleon himself died—the Pope differs in policy from Napoleon. He is clapped into prison just as if he were a mutinous soldier or a cheating subprefect. Cardinals are treated in the same way, or even worse. The Pope's servants are removed from him; his letters are opened. To the world at large—to almost anybody, whether inside or outside his Church, this venerable old man is worthy of respect; to Napoleon he is nothing but an obstinate and cumbersome being who stands in the way of the imperial will. Similarly the bishops in their pastorals to their congregations venture to express theological opinions which are opposed to the interests or views of Napoleon. At once they are pounced upon, and if they attempt to argue, the answer of Napoleon is that he is as good a theologian as they, if not better.

Here, then, you have one of the very first secrets of the greatness and the power of Napoleon. It was his tremendous egotism. To inspire such gigantic faith in the world toward him he had to begin by having that same unquestioning gigantic faith in himself. Perhaps you may think that this unquestioning faith in oneself is a rare thing in humanity. It is rare in such titanic proportions as in Napoleon, and allied to such other mighty powers. But it is not so uncommon. Is there any of us who does not know some people whose self-conceit is just as instinctive, as unquestioning, as irremovable as that of Napoleon? I have known members of the House of Commons whose rise was as the announcement of the plague, and yet who delivered their speeches with undiminished vigor and self-confidence, who saw before them not the empty benches, but crowds of admiring spectators, and whose ears were filled not with the dread silence of affrighted and banished colleagues, but with the plaudits of delighted listeners. You may think that self-conceit cannot get over the evidences of the senses, but you are quite mistaken. Have you met many musicians? If you have, then again you can find self-conceit capable of peopling the desert—of making clamorous the empty air. Believe me, gigantic self-conceit is a much more common thing than most of us imagine; and, believe me, that when it exists it is one of the most potent factors in the human temperament—above reason, above remonstrance, above defeat. But let us distinguish: self conceit of the weak and the self-confidence of the strong are not the same thing. It may be said with truth that there never was a great man of action who did not have tremendous self-confidence. And one of the reasons, therefore, of Napoleon's supremacy as a man of action is the supremacy of his self-confidence.

In these letters the second of the secrets of his power is also given. That is the promptitude and the definiteness of his mind. No bullet goes straighter to the target than Napoleon to his purpose. There is an enemy, let him be clapped into jail at once—no misgiving, no delay, no compunction—to use words I have already employed. And thus it is that he is so successful, that everywhere his will is law, and his designs are carried out. One gets the impression of almost superhuman vigilance and extensiveness of view in these letters as well as of superhuman activity and clearness of mind in practical affairs. That tremendous eye of Napoleon sweeps the whole horizon of the vast domains over which he holds his sway, and includes, in penetrating and almost ominiscient vision, not merely the greatest, but the smallest and pettiest things as well. You read in one dispatch of some tremendous treaty with another nation; in the next of some obscure creature, an unsuccessful actor, a scribbler, a pothouse politician; Napoleon is just as much in earnest about the one thing as the other. And this makes one realize how strange and dreadful a thing it must have been to have lived under such a regime, and to have had ever the sense in the mind that that terrible eye was upon you, impossible to evade—searching, cruel, relentless, inevitable.

Finally the book brings out the extraordinary courage of Napoleon. There is something weird in the letters that close the volume. You see the clouds of destruction gathering round Napoleon; you know where it will all end; you see—what he could not see, of course—the dreadful day at Waterloo and the long agony of St. Helena, and yet there is Napoleon just the same as ever, giving his orders for the suppression of this article, the arrest of this man, the execution of that, as if nothing had occurred, and as if the world were still all before instead of all behind him. And, therefore, it is that I say this book is calculated to increase the estimate of Napoleon in all respects; of his tremendous range of vision, of activity, of governing power, of strength of will. He is more the Titan than ever.

LOOKED UPON AS STANDARD.

In the October issue of the Dominion Medical Monthly and Ontario Medical Journal, the following item appears under the heading of "Effervescent Salts":—"There are a number of these preparations on the market, and there is no doubt about the advantages possessed by these saline purgatives for general use; but, as in everything else, the physician must be perfectly satisfied not only that the material shall be of the best, but the standard of the preparation shall be kept up. This being the case, we have no hesitation in recommending the profession that when they want a reliable, pleasant and effective preparation, to prescribe Abbey's Effervescent Salt."

The absolute purity of Abbey's Effervescent Salt is proven by chemical analysis. Its daily use keeps the system clear, the blood pure and ensures good health. All druggists sell this standard English preparation at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

Judging from the picture that goes with each package the cigarette habit is rather light for winter wear.

Maypole Soap Dyes

Dye Quicker. Dye Brighter Colors

Dye Any Shade. Won't wash out or fade.

Made in England. For sale everywhere. Samples of work and booklet free upon application, Address

CANADIAN DEPOT:

30 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH (Crown Side), holding criminal jurisdiction in and for the DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, will be held in the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY OF MONTREAL, TUESDAY, the FIRST DAY OF MARCH NEXT, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence, I give PUBLIC NOTICE to all who intend to proceed against any prisoners now in the Common Jail of the said District, and all others, that they must be present then and there; and I also give notice to all Justices of the Peace, Coroners and Peace Officers, in and for the said District, that they must be present, then and there, with their Records, Rolls, Indictments and other Documents, in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

J. ARTHUR FRANCHERE,
Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Montreal, 10th February, 1898.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries.

WOODS AND FORESTS.

Quebec, 5th February, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that, conformably to sections 1334, 1335 and 1336 of the consolidated statutes of the Province of Quebec, the timber limits hereinafter mentioned, at their estimated area, more or less, and in their present state, will be offered for sale at public auction, in the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries, in this city, on TUESDAY, the 22nd of MARCH next, at ELEVEN A.M., at the upset price per mile hereinafter mentioned opposite each limit:

Lake Saint John North-West—No. 90, 20 m., $10; No. 91, 35 m., $10; No. 92, 21m., $10; riv. Mistassini, 6 m., $20; riv. au Rat, 8 m., $20; riv. Mistassibi No. 1, 6 m., $20; riv. Mistassibi No. 2, 35 m., $15; riv. Mistassibi No. 3, 13 m., $15.

Lake Saint John West—Township Ross No. 2, 4 m., $30; No. 93, 48 m., $10.

Limits North of Lake Saint John—1st range No. 4, 26¼ m., $10; No. 5, 26¼ m., $10; No. 6, 38¾ m., $10; 2nd range No. 5, 32½ m., $10; No. 6, 34 m., $10; No. 7, 27 m. $10; No. 8, 18 m., $10; 3rd range, No. 5, 35 m., $10; No. 6, 30 m., $10; No. 7, 25 m., $10; No. 8, 18¾ m., $10; No. 9, 26¼ m., $10.

Lake Saint John Centre—Township Mesy, 7½m., $20.

Lake Saint John East—Ile Moncouche, 40½ m., $30; riv. Shipshaw No. 120, 48 m., $15; riv. Shipshaw No. 121, 36 m., $25; riv. Shipshaw No. 122, 36 m., $25; riv. Shipshaw No. 123, 25 m., $10; riv. Shipshaw No. 124, 25 m., $10; riv. Shipshaw No. 125, 16 m., $10; riv. du Moulin No. 1, 0¾ m., $10; riv. du Moulin No. 2, 6 m., $10; riv. du Moulin No. 3, 14¾ m., $10; riv. a Mars No. 1, 50 m., $15; riv. a Mars No. 2, 50 m., $10; lake Kenogami, 5 m., $10; township Simard, 5½ m., $10; township Otis No. 1, 20 m., $15; township Otis No. 2, 50 m., $15; township Ferland No. 1, 26 m., $15; township Ferland No. 2, 20 m., $15; township Hebert, 54 m., $20; township Tremblay, 2 m., $15; riv. Valin No. 65, 9 m., $10.

Saint Charles—Riv. Upika No. 1, 43¾ m., $12; riv. Upika No. 2, 41 m., $10; riv. aux Ecorces No. 1, 32½ m., $25; riv. aux Ecorces No. 2, 20¼ m., $25; riv. aux Ecorces No. 3, 38½ m., $25; riv. aux Ecorces No. 4, 38½ m., $25; No. 141 East, 17 m., $10; No. 142, 25 m., $10; No. 144 North, 20 m., $10.

Saguenay—Saguenay West No. 1a, 9 m., $15; township Albert No. 89, 36 m., $15; Bergeronnes-Tadoussac, 8¾ m., $15; riv. Blanche (township Laval), 7 m., $15; township Laval No. 3, 1½ m., $25.

Saint Francois—Township Chesham, 4⅝ m., $400.

Saint Maurice—Rear Manouan E, 50 m., $50; rear Manouan F, 40 m., $50.

Lower Ottawa—Township Wentworth No. 2, 6 m., $200.

Conditions of Sale.

The above limits will be adjudged to the highest bidder on payment of the purchase price in cash, or by cheque accepted by a duly incorporated bank. Failing payment, they will be immediately re-offered for sale.

The annual ground rent of three dollars per mile, with fire tax, is also payable immediately.

Those timber limits, when adjudged, will be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force or which may be enacted hereafter.

Plans of limits offered for sale are opened for inspection in the Department of Lands, Forests and Fishries, in this city, and at the office of the Crown Lands and timber agents in the different agencies in which said limits are situated, up to the day of sale.

N.B.—No account for publication of this notice will be recognized, if such publication has not been authorized by the Department.

S. N. PARENT,
Commissioner of Lands, Forests and Fisheries.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for Honora Bay Wharf," will be received at this office until Thursday, 10th March next, 1898, for the construction of a wharf, with approach, on Honora Bay, Manitoulin Island, Algoma County, Ontario, according to a plan and a specification to be seen at the offices of H. A. Gray, Esq., Eng. in charge harbor works, Ontario, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, and the Postmaster of Honora, Manitoulin Island, Algoma County, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, for eight hundred dollars ($800.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. F. E. ROY,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Feb. 11, 1898.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

"Good Cheer" Stoves and Ranges.



evenly heated, perfectly ventilated, extra large Steel Plate Ovens bake and roast admirably and save fuel. Fully guaranteed.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE

"Good Cheer" WOOD COOK WITH LARGE STEEL OVEN. THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO WOODSTOCK ONT. LIMITED

TO SQUARE THE CIRCLE

Or circumference of the Wash-Tub with a Wash Board is the Hard Way of the Housekeeper with Common Ordinary Soap, which makes hard work Harder. The easy way is to use only

STRACHAN'S

GILT EDGE

SOAP.

WELLAND CANAL.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

Sealed Tenders for Supplies, addressed to the undersigned, will be received until the evening of Friday 25th February, 1898, for the supply and delivery of various articles of timber, hardware, fuel, oil, etc., etc., etc., for use on the Welland Canal for the year 1898.

Forms of tender and other information can be obtained at the Superintending Engineer's Office, St. Catharines, on and after February 1st, 1898.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. THOMPSON,
Superintending Engineer.

St. Catharines, January 27th, 1898.

Police Department.

NUMBERS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, until Friday, noon, the 25th of February instant, for carters', bicycles' and dogs' numbers, etc.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

An accepted cheque of one hundred dollars shall accompany each tender.

(By order)
L. O. DAVID,
City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office,
City Hall,
Montreal, 18th February, 1898.

MONTREAL STREET RAILWAY

TENDERS FOR

ADVERTISING IN CARS.

Sealed tenders, marked "Tender for Advertising Privilege," addressed to the Montreal Street Railway Company, will be received up to the 1st April next for the privilege of advertising in the Company's Cars. The conditions under which the said privilege would be granted, may be had upon application to the undersigned at the Head Office of the Company, in Montreal. The Company does not bind itself to accept the highest or any tender.

MARTIN H. WATTS,
Secretary.

Montreal, 4th February, 1898.

Elevator Machinery FOR SALE.

The Windsor Hotel Co. being about to substitute Hydraulic Power for steam on "Passenger and Baggage Elevators", offer for sale on very reasonable terms the entire elevator plant which may be seen at present in good running order on the Windsor Hotel premises.

FOOD FOR THE SICK

The Diet Dispensary carefully prepares food for the sick at reasonable prices, thus facilitating and relieving the work of the household in the care of the sick. The poor are supplied gratis upon presentation of order from physician, clergyman or visiting nurse.

175a ST. ANTOINE STREET

You Can't Afford

to waste fuel in heating your factory, competition is too keen to allow of it.

We think we can show you some improvements on your present system, and enquiry will cost you nothing.

Geo. W. Reed & Co.,

783, 785 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Heating and Ventilating Engineers.

NOTICE.

The Harbour Commissioners of Montreal will receive applications, until 1st March next, for Wharf Berths, Spaces and Privileges, during the coming season of navigation, after which date all the applications received will be dealt with together.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON,
Secretary.

57 Common Street,
26th January, 1898.

HOUSES TO LET.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

The Seventeenth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Company, for the election of Directors and the transaction of business generally, will be held on Wednesday, the 6th day of April next, at the principal office of the Company, at Montreal, at 12 o'clock noon.

The Common Stock Transfer Books will close in London at 3 p.m. on Friday, February 25th, and in Montreal and New York on Tuesday, March 8th. The Preference Stock Books will close at 3 p.m. on Tuesday, March 8th.

All books will be re-opened on Thursday, 7th April.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES DRINKWATER,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 14th, 1898.

—THE— CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

Dividends for the half year ended December 31st, 1897, have been declared as follows:

On the Preference Stock, 2 per cent.

On the Common Stock, 2½ per cent.

Warrants for the Common Stock Dividend will be mailed on or about April 1st to Shareholders of record at the closing of the books in New York and London respectively

The Preference Stock Dividend will be paid on Friday, April 1st, to Shareholders of record at the closing of the books at the Company's London Office, 1 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

The Common Stock Transfer Books will close in London at 3 p.m. on Friday, February 25th, and in Montreal and New York on Tuesday, March 8th. The Preference Stock Books will close at 3 p.m. on Tuesday, March 8th.

All books will be re-opened on Thursday, 7th April.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES DRINKWATER,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 14th, 1898.