Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1900. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

WARREN RETIRES.

Is Again Established on the South Bank of the Tugela.

PLANS HAVE BEEN ALTERED

Relief of Ladysmith May Devolve Upon Lord Roberts.

GENERAL BULLER'S OFFICIAL STORY OF THE REVERSE.

London, Jan. 28.—The following is the text of General Buller's despatch to the War Office, dated Spearman's Camp, Saturday, Jan. 27, 6.10 p.m., received to-day :—

'On Jan. 20 Warren drove back the enemy and obtained possession of the southern crests of the high tableland extending from the line of Acton Homes and Hongers' Poort to the western Ladysmith hills. From then till Jan. 25 he remained in close contact with the enemy.

'The enemy held a strong position on a range of small kopjes stretching from north-west to south-east across the plateau from Acton Homes, through Spion Kop, to the left bank of the Tugela.

'The actual position held was perfectly tenable, but did not lend itself to an advance, as the southern slopes were so steep that Warren could not get an effective artillery position, and water supply was a difficulty.

'On Jan. 23, I assented to his attacking Spion Kop, a large hill, indeed a mountain, which was evidently the key of the position, but was far more accessible from the north than from the south.

'On the night of Jan. 23 he attacked Spion Kop, but found it very difficult to hold, as its perimeter was too large and water, which he had been led to believe existed in this extraordinary dry season, was found to be very deficient.

'The crests were held all that day against severe attacks and a heavy shell fire. Our men fought with great gallantry. Would especially mention the conduct of the Second Cameronians and the Third King's Rifles, who supported the attack on the mountain from the steepest side, and, in each case, fought their way to the top; and the 2nd Lancashire Fusiliers and 2nd Middlesex who magnificently maintained the best traditions of the British army throughout the trying day of Jan. 24; and Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry, who fought throughout the day equally well alongside of them.

'General Woodgate, who was in command at the summit, having been wounded, the officer who succeeded him decided on the night of Jan. 24 to abandon the position and did so before dawn of Jan. 25.

'I reached Warren's camp at 5 a.m., on Jan. 25, and decided that a second attack upon Spion Kop was useless and that the enemy's right was too strong to allow me to force it.

'Accordingly, I decided to withdraw the force to the south of the Tugela. At 6 a.m., we commenced withdrawing the train and by eight a.m., on Jan. 27, (Saturday), Warren's force was concentrated south of the Tugela without the loss of a man or a pound of stores.

'The fact that the force could withdraw from actual touch—in some cases the lines were less than a thousand yards apart—with the enemy in the manner it did, is, I think, sufficient evidence of the morale of the troops, and that we were permitted to withdraw our cumbrous ox and mule transports across the river, eighty-five yards' broad, with twenty-foot banks, and a very swift current, unmolested, is, I think, proof that the enemy has been taught to respect our soldier's fighting powers.'

BOER VERSION.

Boer Headquarters, Modder Spruit, Upper Tugela, Wednesday, Jan. 24, midnight, via Lorenzo Marquez, Thursday, Jan. 25.—Some Vryheid burghers from the outposts on the highest hills of the Spion Kop group rushed into the laager saying that the kop was lost and that the English had taken it. Reinforcements were ordered up, but nothing could be done for some time, the hill being enveloped in thick mist.

At dawn the Heidelberg and Carolina contingents, supplemented from other commandos, began the ascent of the hill. Three spurs, precipitous projections, faced the Boer positions. Up these the advance was made. The horses were left under the first terrace of rocks.

Scaling the steep, the Boers found that the English had improved the opportunity and entrenched heavily. Between the lines of trenches was an open veldt, which had to be rushed under a heavy fire not only from rifles, but of lyddite and shrapnel from field guns. Three forces ascended the three spurs coordinately, under cover of fire from the Free State Krupps, a Creusot and a big Maxim. The English tried to rush the Boers with the bayonet, but their infantry went down before the rifle fire as before a scythe.

The Boer investing party advanced step by step until two p.m., when a white flag went up and 150 men in the front trenches surrendered, being sent as prisoners to the head laager.

The Boer advance continued on the two kopjes east of Spion Kop. Many Boers were shot, but so numerous were the burghers that the gaps filled automatically. Toward twilight they reached the summit of the second kopje, but did not get further.

The British Maxims belched flame, but a wall of firing Mausers held the English back. Their centre under this pressure gradually gave way and broke, abandoning the position.

The prisoners speak highly of the bravery of the burghers, who, despising cover, stood against the sky line edges of the summit to shoot the Dublin Fusiliers, sheltered in the trenches. Firing continued for some time, and then the Fusiliers and the Light Horse, serving as infantry, threw up their arms and rushed out of the trenches. The effect of the abandonment of Spion Kop by the English can hardly be gauged as yet, but it must prove to be immense.

An unusually high proportion of lyddite shells did not explode.

The following despatch has been received from Pretoria, dated Jan. 25, via Lorenzo Marquez, Jan. 28 : 'The government is advised that after heavy fighting near Spion Kop, some British on the kop, being stormed, hoisted a white flag. One hundred and fifty prisoners. God be thanked, but also had to give brave and valuable lives.'

JOY IN BRUSSELS.

TRANSVAAL LEGATION DELIGHTED OVER WARREN'S RETREAT.

Brussels, Jan. 29.—The news of the retreat of the British under General Warren, caused the greatest enthusiasm at the Transvaal Legation here. The 'Petit Bleu' issued a special edition at five p.m., with scare headings. This caused intense excitement on the streets and boulevards, and in the cafés, the people snatching the papers from the hands of the news boys.

The Boer Legation is also delighted by Dr. Leyds's reception by President Loubet, regarding it as a special mark of sympathy by France, and Germany, though Dr. Leyds declares that his visit had no political significance.

DUNDONALD IS SAFE.

RESTS ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE TUGELA WITH WARREN.

London, Jan. 29.—3.15 p.m.—Great anxiety has been removed by the announcement that Lord Dundonald's cavalry forces, which it was feared had been isolated among the hills in the neighborhood of Acton Homes, are safe on the south bank of the Tugela river.

ROBERTS HEARD FROM.

REPORTS ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL RECONNAISSANCE BY GEN. FRENCH.

London, Jan. 28.—4.30 a.m.—The only news issued by the War Office during the night is a despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Capetown, Saturday, stating that the situation is unchanged, and that General French reports a reconnaissance of the enemy's position on Thursday, when he found the Boers strongly posted at Pietfontein. The maps do not show any such place in the region of General French's operations, and it is probable that Reitfontein, ten miles north of Colesberg, is the place meant.

New York, Jan. 28.—Referring to the foregoing, the 'Tribune's' London correspondent cables :—

'There were press despatches last night from Rensburg with a detailed account of a hard day's work on Thursday by French's force, with a feint attack in one direction, and an extended reconnaissance in another. Lord Roberts confirmed this, and added the fact that the enemy was strongly posted at Pietfontein. A small casualty list, twelve names, represented this affair. General French's manoeuvres will not be intelligible until Lord Roberts's first objective point is disclosed. Rosmead Junction is now clearly the base of a movement for clearing the railway beyond Steynsburg to Stormberg. With Stormberg and Colesberg in British hands, two sides of a quadrilateral of great strategic importance would be secured. The remaining two sides would meet at Springfontein well on the way to Bloemfontein.'

Lord Roberts has 10,000 fresh troops of the Sixth division for this work, if he has it in mind, and 10,000 more of the Seventh division coming in to support them.

'One of the most striking despatches from Capetown contains a summary of a proclamation by Sir Alfred Milner, that the Queen's Government will not recognize as valid any forfeiture, fine or encumbrance on property in the Transvaal or Free State subsequent to the declaration of war. This is explained by South Africans as aimed apparently at Boer Government measures for taking over and confiscating valuable mining properties in its unique method of financing the war at the expense of European and American shareholders.

MACDONALD AT MODDER RIVER.

Modder River, Jan. 25.—11.45 a.m.—General Hector Macdonald, who succeeds General Wauchope, killed at the battle of Magersfontein, arrived here yesterday, and assumed command of his brigade. He paid an informal visit to the camp of his command this morning, and conversed with the officers of each regiment. It is said that he had a message from General Lord Roberts which greatly pleased the brigade.

The sound of cannonading was heard in the direction of Kimberley during the night. The British long-range guns shelled the Boers this morning. The spirit of all the troops is excellent.

PRESS ON THE SITUATION.

Thinks the Whole Plan of Campaign Will Have to be Reorganized.

London, Jan. 29.—Rumors were current here this morning announcing the fall of Ladysmith. These reports have been contradicted by the War Office, which further announces that a heavy list of casualties will be issued to-night.

The Queen's speech at the re-assembling of Parliament, to-morrow, is awaited with unusual interest, in the expectation that a considerable increase in the naval and military expenditure will be necessitated by the lessons of the war, and be altogether apart from the special war vote.

PRESS COMMENT.

As the afternoon newspapers are commenting without full knowledge of the facts they are not disposed to offer any apologies for General Buller's defeat. The 'St. James's Gazette,' says: 'The meaning of the retreat is obvious. We have to recognize that we cannot force our way through the enemy's lines to Ladysmith. Why, we do not know. If the Boer position is impregnable it ought never to have been attacked. If it is capable of being taken, we were repulsed because the leadership was bad, and it is idle to attempt to conceal that the latter is far from incredible. The remedy for South Africa is not to add to the numbers but to put the troops where their force can come into play.'

The 'Westminster Gazette' invites the country to cast aside all delusions and recognize the fact that the progress for the present is stopped in Natal and that safety lies in concentration. General White's force, as an effective aid, must be written off, and probably most of General Buller's army has left the Tugela. The Boers have been given time to prepare against an advance through the Free State and we have not sufficient strength at the present to undertake this advance with any safety. These are ugly facts, but those who disguise them are again misleading the public. The plain truth is that we will have to make a new army somehow from somewhere. We need at least 100,000 more men—fifty thousand to reinforce the Cape and fifty thousand in reserve.'

The 'Globe' says :—It would be a mistake to minimize the serious character of the situation in Natal. We have made a great effort from which great results were expected and have failed. The situation as it stands to-day points, but points with greatly augmented force, to the same moral as did our previous mishaps. It is, that the war must be pressed on with redoubled energy. Our resources are not exhausted.'

FEELING IN LONDON.

PUBLIC STILL HAS FAITH IN THE MEN WHO ARE AT THE FRONT

London, Jan. 29, 4.15 a.m.—The week has opened rather gloomily for the British public and the reaction is all the stronger because of the high hopes that were reposed in General Buller's turning movement. Some talk is heard of the absolute necessity of abandoning Ladysmith to its fate, while Lord Roberts reverts to the original plan of an advance over the Orange river upon Bloemfontein. England, however, remains firm and confident; she has faith in her men in the field.

To Ladysmith the disappointment must be very bitter. A despatch from the Boer laager near the town, dated Jan. 24, describes the garrison as 'very evidently preparing a desperate coup in order to effect a junction with General Buller's advancing army.'

It may be regarded as a certainty that, in the confident hope of early relief, Sir George White has lately been issuing extra rations; and this fact has given rise to an exaggerated idea as to the length of time the provisions would last.

Even should it be decided to send General Buller reinforcements and to attempt to reach Ladysmith by a movement through the still more difficult country east of Colenso, it is extremely doubtful whether the garrison could hold out long enough, as such a movement would occupy at least a month.

'TIMES' CRITICISM.

The 'Times' says: 'The most carefully planned and executed movement of the whole campaign has entirely failed and it can hardly be necessary to dwell upon the extreme probability that we shall learn, a little sooner or a little later, of a catastrophe almost without precedent in our military history, a catastrophe indeed without a parallel except in the surrender of Yorktown.

'We are checked at every point of the campaign. In fact, the campaign is still to begin. We wish we had clearer proofs that even now the government has any adequate comprehension of the situation.

'The utterances of responsible ministers have done nothing to reassure the country on this point.

'Heavy or light, the thing has to be done, and the government ought to prepare for the immediate despatch of fifty thousand men, and to take steps to send yet another fifty thousand, if those should be needed. The hopeless attempts to carry on the campaign with four widely separated columns, each unequal to its task, must be abandoned for a concentration of force and of purpose.'

BRITISH ERRORS.

A British general, reviewing the affairs of the past and present, sums it up as follows: 'First of all we under-estimated the enemy; secondly, we knew nothing of the power of modern weapons, when opposed to each other in the hands of tolerably equal forces. Thirdly, we deserted strategy to satisfy sentiment. By that, I mean Ladysmith and Kimberley appealed to us and we answered as quickly and as unthinkingly as does an electric receiver, to a transmitter.

'We have learned many things, but chief of them we have learned that long range guns and rifles minimize tremendously the advantage which formerly accrued to the aggressor. Yet, I thoroughly believe and I am not speaking without experience, that had any Continental nation undertaken the same task with the same force it would by this time have been wiped out. But the appreciation of our shortcomings only makes us the more determined. It may be six months and it may be a year, but we shall achieve our object.'

BRIGADES UNDER BULLER.

It appears that General Buller had altogether five brigades wholly or partly engaged: General Coke's, General Hildyard's, General Hart's, General Woodgate's and General Lyttleton's and the 270 casualties already announced in Lyttleton's brigade are thus explained. Much mystery still surrounds the retreat. It is possible that General Buller has withdrawn his whole forces, but it is generally assumed that Lyttleton's brigade and Lord Dundonald's cavalry and other troops are still on the north side of the Tugela.

Large arrivals of troops are due at Capetown during the week.

There has been great activity in military quarters in all parts of England since Saturday morning.

MORE BALLOONS.

London, Jan. 29.—The Royal Engineers have been instructed to prepare a second section of 12 balloons immediately.

STEYN AT PRETORIA.

RECEIVED A WARM WELCOME FROM KRUGER AND OTHER OFFICIALS.

Pretoria, Friday, Jan. 26.—President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, and A. Fischer, executive councillor of that republic, arrived here this morning. They were met at the railway station by President Kruger, and other officials, and were cheered while driving to the residence of the President of the Transvaal.

The 'Volks Stem,' the official organ of the government, in welcoming the guests of the state, says: 'But for the courageous attitude of the Free State the conditions of the present struggle would be changed. It would have been impossible for the Transvaal to have taken the course followed with such success.'

London, Jan. 29.—A despatch from Colenso dated Jan. 24, confirms the story that President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, visited the forces on the Upper Tugela and addressed the Burghers while under fire.

SPION KOP FIGHT.

How the Position was Lost by the British.

CASUALTY LIST IS HEAVY.

The Concentrated Fire of the Boers was More Than Mortal Man Could Stand.

For the initial movements that led up to the taking of Spion Kop and the retreat, see pages 20, 21 and 22.

London, Jan. 30.—General Sir Redvers Buller cables from Spearman's Camp, Jan. 29, that the casualties among the officers of the fifth division and Mounted Brigade in the assault at Spion Kop, Jan. 24, were: Killed, 22; wounded, 20; missing, 6, as follows:—

LIST OF THE KILLED.

2nd Lancashire Fusiliers—Staff Capt. M. H. Virtue, Capt. S. M. Stewart, Lieuts. F. R. Mallock and E. Frazer.

2nd Middlesex—Captain C. Muriel, Lieuts. W. Lawley and H. A. Wilson.

2nd Lancashires—Major A. J. Ross, Captain M. W. Kirk and Lieut. A. H. Wade.

2nd King's Scottish Borderers—Lieut. Pipe-Wolferstan.

1st South Lancashires—Captain C. G. Birch and Lieut F. M. Rachael.

Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry—Lieut. H. W. Garvey, 1st Borderers; Captains the Hon. W. H. Petrie and C. S. N. Knox-Gore, and Lieutenants C. G. Grenfell, P. F. Newman, P. S. McCorquodale and Hill-Trevor.

Imperial Light Infantry—Lieuts. Randall and Knockschand.

THOSE WOUNDED.

2nd Lancashire Fusiliers—Col. Blomfield (taken prisoner); Major W. F. Waller and Lieutenants R. S. Wilson and L. E. Charton.

2nd Middlesex—Major E. W. Scott-Moncrieff and Captains G. W. Saville, R. de H. Burton, G. W. Bently.

2nd Lancashires—Captain W. Sandbach and Lieut. A. Dykes, J. A. Nixon and G. R. Stephens.

General Woodgate (dangerously): Captain, F. M. Carlton, and Lieutenants A. W. Forster, and J. W. Baldwin, of the staff.

Thornycroft's Mounted Infantry—Capt. R. A. Bettington, and Lieutenant Howard.

Imperial Light Infantry—Capt. Coleman.

THE MISSING.

Second Lancashire Fusiliers—Captains W. F. Elmslie, Hicks and G. B. French.

Second Royal Lancashires—Major G. A. Carton.

Thornycroft's Mounted Infantry—Lieut. Power-Ellis.

The War Office announced shortly after midnight that no further news had been received from South Africa, except a report from Lord Roberts that the situation is unchanged.

EXACT LOSS NOT KNOWN.

General Buller's operations have cost 912 men, so far officially reported within ten days. Applying to the 206 Spion Kop casualties reported to-day the rule of proportion, the losses of the officers indicate probably 500 casualties yet to come. The total casualties of the war, compiled from official reports are 9,523, nearly a division. Of these 2,486 are killed, 4,811 wounded and the rest prisoners.

FIRE WAS TERRIFIC.

London, Jan. 30.—A special despatch from Frere Camp, dated Friday, Jan. 26, 9.10 p.m., says :—'I have just ridden in here, having left General Buller's forces in the new positions, south of the Tugela, to which they retired in consequence of the reverse at Spion Kop.

'The fighting both before and after the occupation of the mountain was of a desperate character. Spion Kop is a precipitous mountain, over-topping the whole line of kopjes along the Upper Tugela. On the eastern side the mountain faces Mount Alice and Potgieter's Drift, standing at right angles to the Boer central position and Lyttleton's advanced position.

'The southern point descends in abrupt steps to the lower line of kopjes on the western side, opposite the right outposts of Warren's force, is inaccessibly steep until the point where the nek joins the kop to the main range. Then there is a gentle slope, which allows easy access to the summit.

NEK HELD BY BOERS.

'The nek was strongly held by the Boers, who also occupied a heavy spur parallel with the kop, where the enemy was concealed in no fewer than thirty-five rifle pits, and was thus enabled to bring to bear upon our men a damaging cross fire, the only possible point for a British attack being the south side, with virtually sheer precipices on the left and right.

'A narrow footpath admitting men in single file only to the summit opens into a perfectly flat tableland, probably of 300 square yards' area, upon which the Boers had hastily commenced to make a transverse trench. Our men were able to occupy the further end of this tableland where the ridge descends to another flat, which was again succeeded by a round, stony eminence, held by the Boers in great strength.

FIRE FROM ALL SIDES.

'The ridge held by our men was faced by a number of strong little kopjes at all angles, whence the Boers sent a concentrated fire from their rifles, supported by a Maxim-Nordenfeldt and a big long range gun. What with the rifles and the machine guns, the summit was converted into a perfect hell. The shells exploded continually in our ranks, and the rifle fire, from an absolutely unseen enemy, was perfectly appalling.

'Reinforcements were hurried up by General Warren, but they had to cross a stretch of flat ground, which was literally torn up by the flying lead of the enemy. The unfinished trench on the summit gave very questionable shelter, as the enemy's machine guns were so accurately ranged upon the place that often sixteen shells fell in the trench in a single minute.

'Mortal man could not permanently hold such a position. Our gallant fellows held it tenaciously for twenty hours, and then ,taking advantage of darkness, abandoned it to the enemy.'

MILITARY EXPERTS.

CRITICS SILENT, AWAITING FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS.

London, Jan. 29.—Military experts were reticent last night in the clubs. One strong point made by the most thoughtful among them was the proof offered in this campaign of the superiority in resources of any army acting mainly on the defensive with weapons of precision, and that forces armed as the Boers are, in entrenched positions, must be attacked with overwhelming numbers and with engineering skill. The British army, they added grimly, has not yet learned to use the spade.

Another conclusion reached by military writers to-day is that the British misfortunes have arisen largely from blunders made at the outset of the war in the choice of defensive positions in Natal under provincial advice.

There is no news of great importance from any other portions of the theatre of war. Major-General Gatacre is reported to be improving his positions in the vicinity of Sterkstroom. Heavy firing continues at Kimberley, while Lord Methuen is shelling Magersfontein, and Major-General French is still manoeuvring around Colesberg.

Dr. Leyds is credited on the Continent with having supplied by artful means false information, upon which the British admiralty acted in seizing the 'Bundesrath' and other vessels, and thereby embittering German feeling against England.

Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener have visited the American hospital ship.

The attitude of the London press this morning is resolute and undismayed.

London, Jan. 29.—3.17 p.m.—The usual airy attempts to minimize the seriousness of the situation in South Africa are entirely lacking this afternoon, and it is frankly acknowledged that the most serious effort of the present war has failed. There is no sign of a wish on the part of the leaders of public opinion to disguise the ugly facts, and there is every disposition to face the full difficulties and discover the best way out. In short, the policy voiced everywhere is the gathering up of forces for more effective blows. All hopes of the speedy relief of Ladysmith have been abandoned, and the consensus of expert opinion urges the immediate shifting of the theatre of war from the rocky kopjes of Natal to the open veldt of the Free State. One thing appears certain—another long pause is inevitable unless the Boers assume the offensive, because, even in the event of General Buller further attempting to reach Ladysmith, the planning of a new move will necessarily occupy time.

The afternoon papers are drawing attention to the closeness of the parallel between the Federal attack upon General Lee at Fredericksburg and the operations on the upper Tugela.

Curiously enough there is visible, especially in military circles, an undercurrent of relief at the news that the British are safely south of the Tugela, for the rumors of Saturday had conjured up visions of an immense catastrophe.

THE LATE DUKE OF TECK.

London, Jan. 27.—The interment of the remains of the Duke of Teck, who died on Sunday last at White Lodge, Richmond Park, Surrey, took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, this morning. It was a simple ceremonial. Fifteen members of the Royal family were present, the Prince of Wales representing the Queen.

'LOST! THE LORD OF THE MANOR!'

(Ethel Forster Marshall, in 'Sunday Companion.')

I.

MR. CARLETON.

He was certainly a most eccentric old man. Very soon after my arrival in the village I had a curt and peremptory note requesting me to call and see him. I showed Stephen the letter, and he told me the writer was the lord of the manor. My brother had already been regaled by various anecdotes and legends regarding him. It strikes me that eccentric people are really godsends to a country place. Their doings add zest and flavor to the conversation.

'I saw him in church, Gerald. He came marching in late, with a pretty girl in a blue velvet hat. A big man, with curly white hair and fierce grey eyes. I distinctly heard him say, "Pooh! pooh!" when the congregation turned to the east. I shall look forward to your account of your visit, Gerald, for I'm sure he is a crank! The letter is quite a curiosity.'

As it ended with these remarkable words—'Come and see what you can do; though I don't believe in doctors—never did—pack of ignoramuses as a rule!'—it certainly might be called so.

Shawbridge stands on the eastern coast of England, and was a well-known place in its day. It is one of those towns of East Anglia on which the sea has encroached greedily, driving the inhabitants further and further inland. The old 'moot house,' or town hall, is on the edge of the sea now; in the old days it stood in the centre of the town!

We were old-fashioned Conservative people in Shawburgh—happy and healthy. I had a wide district and was kept busy; but I sometimes told Stevens—laughing—it was too healthy a place for a poor doctor!

I went up to the Hall and saw the lord of the manor on this occasion, and that was the beginning of a curious friendship between us. We began by fighting vigorously. I have been shown out of the Hall, and told never to return, on six visits; but he always sent for me again.

He was a fierce Conservative, I was a Radical—or I called myself one. He was a great anti-vaccinator; I was a strong upholder of that precaution. He was a believer in the outrageous theory that Bacon wrote Shakespeare (idiots that they are!) He took up every crank of that kind; he was always running down doctors, all reforms, all new sanitary methods.

And yet, as I say, we were friendly, and quarrelled happily for many years. As he is alive still, I dare say we shall quarrel on to the end. His niece was called Etta March. She was a pretty, gentle girl, who did a great deal of good in the town in a quiet way. She had found the art of wheedling the lord of the manor, and generally got her way in all respects but one. I shall come to that part of the story by and by.

Mr. Carleton's eccentricities, I should premise, did not always exhaust themselves in mere expressions of opinion, and, being lord of the manor in a decidedly meek little borough, whose inhabitants thought that, speaking generally, not only the king but the landed gentry could do no wrong, he was allowed to do pretty much as he liked! For one thing, he had insisted on the church being entirely painted black inside, and our new vicar was at present engaged in trying to get up a subscription to have this eyesore scraped off! I headed the list with a five-pound note, and was besides entrusted with the task of bringing the lord of the manor round to our views. On his own estate was a mass of extraordinary buildings—'cranks' we called them, which included an observatory, a (mock) martello tower, a keep, a Swiss chalet, an Esquimaux hut, an Italian villa, an Indian encampment, a bungalow, and a small circus, to which strolling players were invited, and performed to the delighted neighborhood.

One day, when I was walking in the grounds with him, he asked me if I had ever seen his suite of underground bedrooms, and I stared in amazement.

'They should run under us about here,' he said, poking in the gravel with his stick. 'I took a fancy to have 'em twenty-five years ago! Never been any one in 'em. Too wretchedly damp. I don't believe any one remembers they are in existence, for my servants are all new since then.'

'What on earth possessed you to waste the money?' I enquired. 'There's a deal of money thrown away in England by English squires! Your Scotch laird is far too——'

'He's too niggardly to spend a "bawbee!"' the lord of the manor growled. 'Don't quote Scotch people to me. I hate 'em all—Robbie Burns included! They aren't of the same flesh and blood as the English, I say; and I wish Queen Bess had left her kingdom to any but that rough pedant!'

'She couldn't help herself—he was next heir,' I remarked. 'But about these underground unnecessary bedrooms of yours. How do you get down to them?'

'I'll show you. A neat device of mine, too.' And he chuckled.

We went back to the dining-room, whose big French windows faced the sea, and he took me up to a wide cupboard, which he unlocked. It had shelves up to the top, on which were laid a collection of odds-and-ends. Touching a little knob on the left the whole back of the cupboard revolved, and a damp gust of air met our faces.

'There is a flight of stairs there,' he said. 'Like to go down?'

'I haven't time. What did you build them for?'

'Thought they might come in for a big house-party. I daresay the damp has made 'em useless. There's no reason why we shouldn't entertain royalty some day; then they'd come in for the accommodation of the royal suite. Why not? My ancestors entertained Queen Bess. Spent a lot doing it, too!'

He had closed the cupboard, and we were back at the window. We could see the road which bounded the seafront; and just then two figures passed, walking. One was Etta March; the other, a tall young man in splashed leggings, was the younger son of an old squire called Carew. He managed the property for his father and delicate elder brother, but was leaving for New Zealand shortly to make a career for himself. He was an exceedingly fine fellow, brave and frank and good-hearted; and all Shawburgh knew that he and Etta were in love with each other.

I nodded towards them.

'You shouldn't build unsubstantial air-castles, Mr. Carleton!' I said. 'That's more unsatisfactory even than underground bedrooms! I don't think Etta will ever marry Hildebrand. I wouldn't if I were she—an idle, betting, drinking creature! He will run through his fortune and sell the place in five years!'

'He will do nothing of the kind!' the squire cried furiously. 'And if I say Etta is to marry him, marry him she shall, though he drinks like a fish! Do you hear?'

'Oh, I hear,' I retorted. 'But fortunately we don't live in the Middle Ages. Now you talk of getting a new land steward. Why don't you employ young Carew, and let them marry? He is very clever—and the people like him. It would be a capital idea—a good plan all round.'

'You be hanged, Fortescue!'—he was not always polite—'And go and prescribe for fools who believe in you! I don't. You are as ignorant as the rest, and as conceited. And don't trouble to call here again till I send for you.'

'I never do,' I said, and walked away quite imperturbably. I passed Etta and her lover, who were saying good-bye at the gate. A little yellowhammer and a robin redbreast were hopping in the bare branches of a tree at their right; masses of bronze-colored bracken broke the green of the grass in the park which lay all round the hall; the wintry landscape was full of soft, pale sunshine; and the sea broke thunderously and yet peacefully on the shingly beach. The young people looked dull, I saw, and I think there was a suspicion of tears in her eyes as she nodded to me and then walked up the avenue. I felt sorry for Etta March.

Hal Carew joined me, and I told him of my conversation with the lord of the manor. He thanked me, smiling ruefully.

'It was awfully good of you, doctor. Of course, that would be a perfectly splendid plan, and I could do the work. But he would never have me. You see Hildebrand's property marches with this one, and his family dates back from Richard II. The lord of the manor thinks a lot of family and pedigree.

'Well, you don't give up hope,' I said. 'When do you sail?'

'I have put it off till after Christmas. Cecil has not been so well, as you know, and I can't go when he and the pater are seedy. And, of course, she feels it! I shall send for her, and she says she'll come out to me; but it's a hard parting, and I wish I hadn't to take her out to a rough colonial life! It can't help being a bit rough, and she's not used to roughness! It isn't as if she were strong, and were used to that sort of thing.'

'No, she isn't very strong,' I said. 'And I don't like to think of you both going away. We shall have to think of some other plan!'

'I wish I could,' he said. And we parted.

The girl was fragile and delicately nurtured. She would sink if she had to struggle with life in a rough farm in the bush; she would not live! What was to be done?

II.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE LORD OF THE MANOR.

I did not see Etta for some weeks, and I was not summoned to the hall. When I passed the lord of the manor in the lanes or country road he scowled and passed on. He and the vicar were in open warfare at last, and he drove Etta now to the next parish church, till he quarrelled with the rector there over the singing of an anthem. It required all Mr. Carleton's patience to make him stand ordinary singing. Music, however little, was his abhorrence! He was 'fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils,' according to Shakespeare.

Finally he and Etta went to church nowhere. The paint was being scraped off the sacred edifice in Shawburgh, and he would not, of course, go there in consequence! And the anthems were too much for him elsewhere!

I met Etta in the country road one day shortly after Christmas, and stopped to speak to her. She looked thin and white and worried. I had heard that Hildebrand had been staying at the Hall, and I wondered if her uncle had been persecuting the girl.

'Well,' I began, cheerfully, 'and how go things at the Hall? Have you had any festivities, Miss Etta?'

'We gave the school-children a treat,' the girl said wearily; 'but I don't think any one enjoyed it much. Uncle would not ask the vicar nor the curates, and there was no one to organize games. I had such a bad headache——'

'H'm!' I said, 'been troubled with them lately?'

'Yes, I have,' she said. 'But you need not prescribe, doctor; it isn't medicine or tonic that I want.'

'No; I know that,' I said. 'Come, tell me all about it. Is he tormenting you about young Hildebrand?'

Her eyes filled with tears at once.

'He says I must marry him! And, Dr. Fortescue, I hate the man!'

These were strong words for a girl of Etta Marsh's gentle disposition. I whistled softly.

'I don't fancy the individual myself. What does he say?'

'He tries to make love—in a cool way. He says it is "time he settled down."'

'I should think it was!'

'And, of course, uncle says we should have the Hall and the Norfolk property, too. Mr. Hildebrand is away just now, and life is a little more endurable; but uncle has asked him back at Easter.'

'Ha! Carew is still here!'

'Yes; but we never see each other. His father is so ill, and Cecil says they can't do without him.'

'I know,' and I nodded. 'He is as good as a trained nurse. He is one of the finest fellows that ever stepped.'

That pleased the poor girl. Her eyes brightened, and a little flush stole into her pale face.

'Couldn't you come up to the Hall and see uncle?' she said. 'You really have influence with him! He said last night he had a twinge of gout, and that for a doctor you were the best of the lot!'

I laughed.

'I'm afraid I can't till I am sent for.'

'Then I shall send for you—for my headaches,' she said; 'and when he sees you he will give in.'

We were just about to part when we heard the roll of wheels, and Carew appeared driving his dogcart. He dismounted, of course, and I passed them standing by the beech-hedge, her hand in his, all her woes forgotten as they looked up into each other's faces.

Soon after I met the lord of the manor himself, tramping down the muddy road towards the beach. When he saw me he stopped, and actually smiled grimly.

'I was just thinking of you, doctor.'

'Much obliged.'

'Etta is looking pale,' he said, 'and complains of headache. Women are a torment! You had better come up and see her and give her something.'

'I shall come with pleasure,' I said, 'to see Miss Etta. But you are the proper person to prescribe for her!'

'What do you mean by that?'

I shrugged my shoulders.

'My dear squire, you and I always speak plainly, don't we?'

'The plainer the better!'

'I can't help knowing what is going on,' I said, 'a doctor and a lawyer have to hear everything. The girl is worrying. She will go on worrying, pining, and fretting, and be ill—and probably go into a decline—if you don't give her her own way!'

'And her own way,' he snapped, 'is to let her marry that young jackanapes.'

'I don't know exactly what a jackanapes is,' I remarked. 'Hal Carew is one of the finest young fellows I know. Clever, too, and of a good family. What more do you want? With the important addition that he and she are in love with each other.'

'I should like to know what you know about a "good family!" A Radical like you!' he sneered. 'His family is nothing to Hildebrand's! Just nothing! And he is a younger son going off to the colonies. Don't interfere with things you don't understand, Fortescue—and be hanged to you!'

This was not encouraging.

'I understand my case,' I said, holding my ground. 'You just go and think over the whole thing quietly; I'll call and see Miss March to-morrow.'

And with that I turned on my heel and went back to the village. The squire stood stamping on the road for a full minute, and then he strode off to the beach. I was not hopeful of having done the slightest good. Nothing short of a miracle, I knew, ever made him change his mind.

I went up to the Hall next night, and the man showed me into the drawing-room. It was a wild night outside, the rain lashing against the windows, the wind shrieking over the moot-house. Every moment I had expected to hear a gun and then the summons for the lifeboat. We did a lot of rescuing from the sea at Shawburgh.

Etta came to me presently in a pretty black velvet frock, cut low at the neck, and we shook hands. She began abruptly before I had time to say anything:

'You don't know where my uncle is, do you?'

'Where he is?' I repeated stupidly. 'No, what do you mean?'

'It is the most extraordinary thing!' she said, in a troubled, bewildered way. 'And so unlike him!'

'Has he gone away? I have not heard of the squire making a journey—well, not in all the time Steve and I have been here! Has he gone on a journey?'

'We don't know. We cannot see how he can have. The people at the station say "No, he took no ticket from there."'

'When did you see him last?'

'At dinner last night. We dined together as usual, and he was much the same. He was talking about the vicar——'

'Rating him, I suppose?'

'Yes; but not quite so violently as usual. He told me of his meeting with you. He said you were a dictator, and thought yourself the wisest man in England. But he was not really so cross as I have often seen him. I left him at dessert, sitting twirling his wineglass. Judkins never goes in for a good while, for uncle often sits over his walnuts, thinking, for hours. He eats such a lot of walnuts always, and never likes to be disturbed. But at last Judkins went. He was not there at all! Not in the house anywhere!'

'And no one saw him leave?'

'No; the extraordinary thing is that Judkins says he was sitting in the hall reading the 'Telegraph,' and that he must have seen if uncle went out. I say Judkins must have fallen asleep over the paper. I know he sometimes does.'

'Where were you?'

'In my own room, playing. I had got some new music from town, and was quite absorbed. Judkins came for me at last, to know if he would lock up. And then he told me.'

'And your uncle never came back? You have had no letter? His bed was not slept in?'

'No. Besides, his coat and hat are in the hall!'

'It certainly is very extraordinary,' I said. 'The police are not particularly brilliant here, but I think I had better see one. He did not go down to the vicarage?'

'No. I thought of that, and sent to see.'

I questioned the servants, all of them bewildered and ready to tell every detail — necessary and unnecessary — and then I went to the vicar and to the police.

Lost! The lord of the manor! It was certainly a unique experience. And the next day dawned, and we heard nothing, and no clue of any kind turned up.

Saturday's 'Shawburgh Advertiser' came out with a column entitled 'The Shawburgh Mystery,' and was brought up instantly, though it had absolutely nothing new to tell, and all Shawburgh was thrilled with excitement. Nothing since the last shipwreck had been so exciting. They could scarcely go to church on Sunday. And the vicar and I then thought it was time to send for a detective from Scotland Yard.

III.

THE GHOST OF THE HALL.

We wrote for the detective on Sunday; on Sunday night I went up to the Hall. The lord of the manor had been missing since Friday night. Etta received me in the drawing-room, where the vicar's wife, Mrs. Newton, was keeping her company. She seemed pale and nervous and ill and weary. She could not sleep. A sense of evil and trouble seemed to overpower her. News, too, was bad from Hal. His father was dying, and he could not leave home, even for a little, to come to her.

'I shall stay with Miss March after this,' the vicar's wife said, after we had shaken hands, 'for she is growing dreadfully nervous, and, as I tell her, after all, doctor, there is sure to be some perfectly simple explanation of the mystery, is there not?'

'Most certainly,' I said. And then I felt the girl's pulse; it was leaping wildly. She seemed to me scared and terrified. 'What is this?' I said. 'You are hiding something from us, Miss Etta. What is alarming you?'

'The ghost!' she gasped then. 'The Hall ghost! Oh, don't laugh, doctor; it is true! Before Heaven it is true! I heard it! I heard it!'

'You heard what?'

'Cries, moans—I swear I did!'

'Where?' I asked, 'and when? And, I may say, I never knew there was a ghost before.'

'Uncle told me about it. It is the ghost of a Carleton who was murdered by his elder brother, and it haunts the Hall whenever tragedy or loss is about to befall the family.'

'As is a ghost's way! Has any one besides yourself heard the sounds? Come, you mustn't tremble like that.'

'I—I thought I did—one day in the dining-room.'

Mrs. Newton murmured this almost shamefacedly.

'I must speak the truth, doctor. I do think I heard odd sounds!'

'What kind of a sound?'

'A cry, as if from the bowels of the earth! A wailing cry!'

'Miss Etta and you had got talking,' I said. 'But we can't have you not sleeping, my dear. I shall give you some sulphonal to-night. The ghost is all fancy, or rather I have no doubt it is the wind. Wind is the best banshee and the best ghost I know. Hark to that!'

Etta shrieked weakly, and clasped my arm. The wind, wailing round the house, seemed to end with a long-drawn moan very eerie to hear.

'It is only the wind,' I said, soothing her. 'And to-morrow, in the sunshine, you will forget all about it. I begin to think your uncle must have gone to London. Now Mrs. Newton will give you your dose and sleep with you, and to-morrow Mr. Carew is coming to see you.'

I left her looking rather better, but her nerves were certainly in a bad way. If this ghost fancy went on she had better go down to the cheerful little vicarage. Where could the squire be?

'If there was any place into which he could have fallen,' I cogitated, the trees in the avenue creaking their naked branches and tossing them like brown witches' arms above me, 'one might fancy——. Hallo! what an odd sound!'

I stopped short. I could have sworn I heard a faint call—a kind of cry—at my feet. I looked down and pushed my foot in the gravel. There was a grating, half covered with dead leaves and gravel. What was a grating doing there?

Suddenly a queer remembrance shot through me of seeing the lord of the manor poke his stick on just such a grating, and saying something about 'They should be just under here—'

What should be? Rooms?—underground bedrooms? What if he had gone down there?

I turned at once and retraced my steps to the house. The ladies had gone to bed, Judkins whispered. Mrs. Newton had said every one was to be particularly quiet, as the young lady had taken a sleeping draught. Would I come in? I thought I would not take the man with me till I made sure, so I said I would go to the dining-room myself. I wanted to look into the room for something. He could wait in the hall, and I would summon him if necessary. Then I took a candle and a box of matches from him, and I lit the dining-room gas.

What a crass idiot I had been never to think of this before? I went straight to the big cupboard, and opened the door. For some time I could not find the knob, then I saw it and pushed it back. It was fearfully stiff, but the whole back of the cupboard moved, and I took my candle and my vestas and went in.

A dark abyss seemed to yawn before me. I hesitated, holding up the light. And then I heard it again—a feeble muffled cry.

'Judkins! Etta! Judkins! Etta!'

'It is the squire! He is there! He is hidden, locked in somewhere!'

I made my way down then, and at last I came to the foot of the stairs. I called aloud cheerfully.

'Squire! Mr. Carleton! Are you there? It is I, Dr. Fortescue!'

A feeble shout in return. I went on down a long passage, dark and damp and dismal, and at last could feebly see a prone figure on the floor. It was the lord of the manor. I was by his side in a moment, and he caught my hand in his icy-cold fingers, his eyes, wild, suffering, terrified, looking into mine. His hair, whiter than before, fell over his brow. The poor man had aged years.

'Oh, thank God! Thank God!'

It was all he could say. I tried to raise him a little.

'Are you hurt, Mr. Carleton? There, you will be all right now. Are you hurt?'

'Yes, badly. It is my leg. I think it is broken. Doctor, I—I thought I would starve here! It has been awful—awful! I could keep my nerve as long as I had the candle and the vestas, but they burnt out, and I was alone—in my grave! Oh, Fortescue! It was terrible!'

'We won't speak of it any more,' I said soothingly. 'I am going to carry you up. Put your arms around my neck—so, or shall I go back and call Judkins?'

'Oh, no, no! I could not stay here alone!—never again!'

I got him up somehow, and once in the dining-room called the butler quietly. We undressed him and laid him on the sofa, lit all the gases, made a blazing fire, and I set the leg, which badly needed seeing to, and we fed him carefully and slowly. He told us all the story at once, how he had taken a sudden fancy to make a visit of the underground rooms, and had taken a candle and a box of vestas, and opened the spring. He fastened it behind him and made his way downstairs, looked over the rooms, and was returning when his foot slipped, and he fell heavily, losing consciousness. When he recovered he was in the dark, and gradually he realized his terrible position.

He lit the candle and tried to crawl towards the staircase; but when he dragged his leg the pain was so agonizing that he fainted once more. He dared not risk that again, so cried and shrieked for help unavailingly. The time passed in torment. He knew that the present servants knew nothing of the underground rooms. He thought I would never think of his chance remark.

The squire had a baddish time, for rheumatism attacked the poor, broken limb; but we pulled him through, and by Easter he was able to sit out in a sunny corner of the garden. One day I found him there, Etta reading to him. Hal Carew's name had never been mentioned. As I came up Mr. Carleton held out his hand.

'Look here, doctor,' the grim old man said, 'I want to tell you this. You saved my life twice. You rescued me from that place, and your skill has pulled me through again. I'm not ungrateful. You shall ask me any favor you like, and, to the half of my kingdom (the other half is hers), you shall have it.'

'Then you will give Miss Etta to Hal Carew, and let them marry and live happy ever after.'

'What do you say, Etta? Would that please you too?' said the squire.

'Oh, uncle—yes!'

They are very happy, all three. The squire and I squabble still, now and then—we don't change our natures. But we understand each other. And he is simply the slave of the baby heir.

THE END.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

JACKO AND THE SUGAR.

Once I gave some lumps of sugar in a corked bottle to my pet monkey, to see what he would do with it. I laugh-



ed very much as I watched him trying to get the sugar out of the bottle. He tried so hard to pull out the cork that he almost tied himself into a knot round the bottle. Then he would put it up



to his mouth and try to 'drink' the sugar through the cork.

But after a few days a jar of fruit fell from a shelf and was broken. The fruit was spread all over the floor.



Jacko saw it, and threw his bottle down as hard as he could. It broke, as he wished it to do, and Jacko was able to enjoy eating his sugar at last —'Our Little Dots.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

NORTHLAND LYRICS.

One reason why 'Literary' books and poems are so often of a questionable moral tone is this: It is easier to depict the abnormal than to make what is normal interesting. Yet every one who can say something sweet and true that we have not all heard many times before about home or spring or honest work or honest love, deserves a great deal of gratitude and generally gets it. A singer of this order is Mrs. Elizabeth Roberts Macdonald. 'Northland Lyrics' (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston) contains the poems of William Carmen Roberts, Theodore Roberts and Elizabeth Roberts Macdonald, selected and arranged by their more celebrated brother. Mrs. Macdonald's work seems to us to present a higher average of excellence than that of the others. With the poet's susceptibity to the beauty of nature, she combines that strong warm feeling for what is truly human which springs from the heart of family life, and which many of the young people who affect literary expression seem to lack entirely. How poetic, and yet how free from pagan pessimism is the spirit of the following:—

O glad, brown earth, we greet thee,
Freed from the shrouding snow!
Soon shall the shadowy forests wake,
To starry bloom for thy dear sake,
Soon where the rivulets flow.
The crumpled ferns their sheaths shall break,
The slender rushes grow.
O glad, brown earth, to greet thee,
The skies of Spring lean low.

O sad, brown earth, we greet thee!
Hushed on thy mighty breast;
Thy graves lie bleak beneath the sun,
In vain the silver rivers run,
On their unending quest.
Strange grows this life since death has won,
Lips that our lips have prest.
O sad, brown earth, we greet thee,
For those who lie at rest.

A specially pretty bit of verse is 'Love's Inclusions.' Its thought is that 'true love' includes the sentiments of other relationships. The sweetheart may be sometimes a reigning princess, sometimes a timid child. One verse runs:

When your head on my shoulder lies,
Weary, my true heart,
I am your mother, with watchful eyes,
Dearie, my true heart;
With only a mother's passion then,
For the boy so weary of strife with men.
(For love has ever a new heart!)

As a matter of course, we find among the happy fancies of a truly representative woman some tender cradle songs ('At Twilight,' 'Berceuse' and 'The Garden') yet where Mrs. Macdonald most excels is on the ground common to all poets, as in the first poem we have quoted and in the following:—

Before the dawn when birds crouch close together,
A voiceless, shivery stir the silence breaks;
So through the greyness of this mid-March weather,
Something wakes.

No green has sprung between the withered grasses,
No blossom stars the roadside's mossy miles,
Yet from the fields the frozen bareness passes,
Something smiles.

Not yet, not yet, the time of songs, full cheering;
Expectant silence all my heart enthralls;
Out of the woods and through the lonely clearing,
Something calls.

Sampling the other poems in the book we find many with a taste something like that of the Snark, 'meagre and hollow, though crisp.' It is also true that a flavor of will-o'-the-wisp is not lacking, but this is not always to be distinguished from the flavor of the midnight gas-jet. The verses of this sort are for the most part written by Mr. Theodore Roberts. One poem of his, 'Dargai Hill,' is really striking, and apparently an expression of genuine feeling. Mr. William Carmen Roberts does better. A good deal of his work is musical and imaginative, being more or less in this strain:—

Smile on me once again, and so,
Waft me on music soft and low,
Down the far hills of long ago.

Where lonely sunsets blow and fade,
For one whose haunted heart has strayed;
At evening to the upland glade.

Where he can hear the wild geese cry,
Across the solitary sky,
And the cold, sweeping winds go by.

With broken words that laugh and weep,
Like some one troubled in his sleep;
By visions of the calling deep.

One really powerful lyric by this writer is 'The Loup-Garou.' He also touches the religious chord with some success.

Thy last desire is heard,
Beyond the vasts of space,
And being's core is stirred
At turning of Thy face.

* * * *

Yet of Thy will we are,
And children of Thy word;
With every sun and star,
With every flower and bird.

Then grant that we may not fail,
From out Thy vision vast;
When life's strong warders quail,
Before death's icy blast.

($1.50.)

SOME RELIGIOUS BOOKS.

In 'Great Books as Life-Teachers,' the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis takes up a study of such books as 'Seven Lamps of Architecture,' 'Romola,' and 'Les Miserables,' from the pastor's point of view, seeking to show young people how to read great books for great lessons. Some biographies are also taken up. The author says: 'For some reason our generation has closed its text-books on ethics and morals, and opened the great poems, essays and novels. Doubtless for thoughtful persons this fact argues, not a decline of interest in the fundamental principles of right living; but a desire to study these principles as they are made flesh and embodied in living persons.'

(F. H. Revell Co., $1.50.)

'Beacon Lights of the Reformation,' by the Rev. W. H. Withrow, gives in brief but readable chapters, the history of the precursors of the Reformation, Wycliffe, Huss, and Savonarola, besides that of Luther in Germany, Zwingle and Calvin in Switzerland, and Coligny in France, and the lives of several English reformers, thus presenting in compact form a fair history of the whole movement. Pictures of the important places and persons concerned add to the value of the work. Every one should read some such book as this about the Reformation, even if his historical reading goes no further, in order to have an intelligent idea of the march of progress. (William Briggs, Toronto.)

'Pulpit Points from Latest Literature,' by J. F. B. Tinling, B.A., is a compilation of illustrative anecdotes for the use of preachers and teachers, the illustrations being arranged under separate headings alphabetically from 'Abstinence, Reasonable,' to 'Zeal, Unconquerable.' These stories are not of the hackneyed style at all, being carefully selected from good biographies. On the first page we find the following:—

Kinglake was startled by a lunatic who came to say that his late wife had appeared to him in a dream, and directed him to find and convert William Alexander Kinglake to Catholicism at once. Kinglake replied that even in heaven he would expect accuracy, and that his name was Alexander William Kinglake. This and a steady gaze so froze the visitor that he withdrew.

(Hodder & Stoughton, five shillings.)

WINDOW GARDEN TALKS.

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

How cheery is a fire of maplewood or beech, or the knotty branch of an old apple tree on the hearth. The blaze warms and contents body and spirit, reminding me of the remark of an old colored woman on the subject: 'Bless yer honey, ye's got a wood fire, Ise allers said that if yer's got a wood fire, yer's got meat and drink and closs.'

I am not willing to 'do without dining' on account of my fire, but it certainly possesses a charm that is nowhere else in the house, and we gather around it in the evening each intent on their own occupation, and the better for its cheer when the north wind blows. As I write, I am watching busy fingers renovating an old gown, and it required a good deal of skill to make the best of it, as we try to readjust our lives sometimes when they become worn and threadbare. This crease must be smoothed out, that worn place covered, and sometimes new cloth used on the old garment, despite the biblical warning. The graceful head of the worker, who was born to better things, was poised in contemplation, first on this side, then on that, and deep thought was followed by quick action, and satisfactory results. It seemed a real pleasure to conquer all difficulties and pronounce it 'as good as new,' while the 'shadows from a fitful firelight,' and the gleam of the applewood flame played hide and seek in the room. Such homely duties are really the highest of all—the readjustment and renovating and making better. And as if to answer my thought some one repeats the old rhyme—

Do the work that's nearest, though it's dull awhiles,
Helping when you meet them, lame dogs over stiles.

THE FLORAL CLUB.

'If I could write,' she said, 'I would just send a letter to the papers about the folk that sell collections of bulbs that never have a flower.' 'Wait,' I said, 'it is not spring yet, and you do not know what the March sun will accomplish for your weakly bulbs. Besides, do not blame the seedsmen. I have an idea that you fancied yourself getting a bargain, they were so cheap—and whoever accepts a bargain must accept the consequences. People do like to get a little more than their moneys worth, and you could not expect to get all ten-cent bulbs for a cent each. You have just to take the risk. If you had paid full price and then, under fair treatment, they had failed to bloom, it would have been different. These small bulbs are like children, they require a good deal of patient waiting to obtain results and then they are sometimes disappointing. Freesias especially are tantalizing, they get so strong and green, but sometimes fail to bloom. The best thing in that case is to set the pot away dry till next August, for they are much stronger when the bulbs are older, and also sure to bloom. Hyacinths and tulips seldom fail to flower, and the bulbs of the crocus need a liberal supply of water.

TEA ROSES.

This is really the most important flower of the florist, and always of special interest to the amateur, who is apt to envy the long-sprayed beauties in the windows and to despair of every doing likewise. To raise these plants cuttings can be taken in February, just below where a bud has recently been cut. It is a little difficult to root them in a window unless the temperature can be kept between fifty and sixty degrees during the night and sixty-five to seventy degrees during the day. A deep saucerfull of sand is the best way and it must be kept moist, for if once allowed to dry the rootlets will shrivel, and yet too much water will cause them to rot. When once rooted they can be potted into two and a half or three-inch pots, using good fibrous loam, five parts and the rest of sand and well rotted manure, all rubbed through a sieve of half an inch mesh. They can be shifted according to the grower's judgment, and by spring should be well grown plants. If wanted for the next winter's bloom it is best to keep them in pots, setting them out of doors on a bed of coal ashes until September. If for summmer blooming a well prepared bed of rich soil can be filled with the young plants and will give a fine blossoming by the end of July. Mildew sometimes affects the plants in the house, but if out of the way of draughts and too sudden variation of temperature, they are not so likely to be affected. Of varieties, Catherine Mermet, flesh-colored, changing to silvery pink, is extensively grown for its lovely buds. Nephetos and Perle des Jardines, pure white, and creamy yellow, and Madame Hoste, of the same shades, are worth growing. The pink Soupert is a pleasant surprise to the amateur, as it often blooms where other roses fail. Its flowers are of various shades of pink, sometimes on one stem there will be found a red-tinted rose shading to lilac, and again a cluster of pale pink. It is delightfully fragrant, and well adapted for pot culture, or for the open ground in summer. The green fly can be kept at bay by keeping the leaves well sprinkled with water, especially the under side. If they are attacked, wash the plant with tobacco water, and afterwards with clear water. They do not enjoy moisture, but thrive best when the air is dry and hot. I had once an old rose that was such a constant bloomer I forgave it for being small, and of rather thin texture, like some China silk that is hardly good enough to make a blouse. Its fragrance and constant blooming made it a favorite, but at last I lost it in some unfavorable season. Strange to say, the other day in conversing with a valued friend who is a successful member of the Floral Club, she told me that she still had the old rose from a cutting that I gave her over thirty years ago. Such an instance of good care and faithful keeping is indeed rare.

In contrast to this, there is advertised in an American catalogue a new rose, white in color, and of heavy texture, like a camellia, that has been named Frances E. Willard, 'in honor of the hallowed memory of the grandest of all women.' But we cannot import it on account of the embargo on roses through fear of the San Jose scale. Of course it is well known that tea roses are tender, yet if earth is hilled up around them and a covering given of evergreen branches, the more robust sorts come safely through a zero winter. Care must be taken not to cover so closely as to exclude the air. Taken all together these roses are as satisfactory as any other plant, especially if one has a love for and an ambition to grow the queen of flowers.

LACHENALIA.

L. E.—The flower sent, though small and faded, is called Lachenalia, and a plant of it is in bloom in one of our western windows. They are half hardy bulbs, comparatively rare, and the foliage is ornamental as well as the flowers. It is of easy growth, can be brought into bloom at this season, and lasts a long time. After flowering, we set the pot aside and let the bulbs dry off, leaving in the pot all summer, then bringing to the window and watering in September. Probably that is your method, as the plant is now in bloom.

FLORAL ANTIPATHIES.

S. P.—'Flowers and Their Unbidden Guests,' translated from Kerner, is an old work on the subject. There is a German book, too, 'Shutz mittel der Pflanzen gezen Thiere und Wetterungunst.' There is a book called 'Plant Life,' by C. R. Barnes (Holt & Co., 1898), and on page 342 is a chapter on animals as food foes or friends, but it treats the subject briefly. Another book published the same year is called 'Living Plants and their Properties.' The habits and mimicry of plants, as well as their antipathies, make a very interesting study. It is particularly noticeable in the orchids, as among the native wildlings there is a bee, a fly, a spider and a butterfly orchid. There is also a green flower snake that would alarm a novice, and a fern in the desert of Scythia so much resembles a lamb as to persuade the simple people of that region that it is half animal, half plant. The vegetable sheep of New Zealand causes great inconvenience to the shepherds, as at a distance they closely resemble that animal.

One of the strange things in plant imitation is the Salisburia, which, though a large tree, produces leaves like pinnules of a gigantic maidenhair fern. A tree known as the 'rain tree' grows in South America, and its leaves have the peculiar property of condensing the moisture from the atmosphere. So copious is this shower that the arid plain is converted into a marsh and barren desert places become fertile. In Queensland there is a shrub that is very pleasant to look at, but when touched has a sting that gives excruciating pain. I have read, too, of the Phytolacca electrica, that possesses marked electro-magnetic properties. In breaking a twig the hand receives a shock, and a compass can be affected by it to a distance of twenty feet. No birds or insects are seen near it. Such are a few instances of the wonderful phenomena of plants.

GERANIUMS.

'A Flower Lover' writes: 'You never say anything about geraniums, and they are the principal plant in every window.' Ans.—And that is the reason. Every one is successful with this very satisfactory house plant, and therefore no questions are asked, it being well adapted for house or garden culture. There are many shades of color, the double white being a very useful cut flower, and many sorts holding their blossoms three or four weeks. They are the easiest plants to propagate, and are generally taken at the third joint, and can be started in wet sand if kept quite moist. They grow easily from seed, but seldom devlop anything rare, but will become blooming plants by autumn. They require a rich, loamy soil, and large plants will give wonderful bloom if treated to an occasional supply of liquid manure. They need light, and are not afraid of sunshine, if kept well watered. One good recommendation is the freedom from insects of al the geranium family. They are natives of the Cape.

[For the 'Witness.'

'GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.'

(A love song, by 'Essex.')

Hearts filled with love and pride,
Pour forth the swelling tide,
'God save the Queen.'
When the glad song I hear,
Wells up my prayer sincere
For my Queen Guinevere
'God save "the Queen."'

Regal her mind and mien,
Sceptred and crowned my Queen,
Long may she reign!
Homage of heart I bring.
Homage that crowns me king.
Vassal and monarch sing.
'God save "the Queen."'

Royal and Noble One,
Queen of my soul alone,
'God save "the Queen."'
Ruling by Right Divine,
In this glad heart of mine,
Worship and love are thine,
God save thee, Queen.

SWORD AND PLOUGH.

There was once a Count, so I've heard it said,
Who felt that his end drew near;
And he called his sons before his bed,
To part them his goods and gear.

He called for his plough, he called for his sword—
That gallant, good and brave—
They brought them both at their father's word,
And thus he his blessing gave—

'My firstborn son, my pride and might,
Do thou my sword retain,
My castle on the lordly height,
And all my broad domain.

'On thee, my well-loved younger boy,
My plough I e'en bestow;
A peaceful life thou shalt enjoy,
In the quiet vale below.'

Contented sank the sire to rest,
Now all was given away;
The sons held true his last behest
E'en to their dying day.

'Now tell us what came of the steel of flame,
Of the castle and its knight;
And tell us what came of the vale so tame,
And the humble peasant wight.'

Oh! ask not of me what the end may be;
Ask of the country round:
The castle is dust, the sword is rust,
The height but desert ground.

But the vale spreads wide, in the golden pride
Of the autumn sunlight now;
It teems and it ripens far and wide,
And the honor abides with the plough.
—From German of Wolfgang Muller.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



Portrait of a Calculating Gentleman (not at all a bad looking chap), who has solved the problem as to whether we are in the Nineteenth or Twentieth Century.—'Punch.'

FORGETFUL HENRY.

'Eliza, there is to be a model American post-office at the Paris Exhibition.'

'Well, Henry, you ought to go along to show how the model American husband forgets to mail his wife's letters.'—Chicago 'Record.'

ROCKING THE BOAT.

Mr. Fitznoodle, sitting in stern of boat, steering, while his fair companion plies the sculls—'Do you know, Miss Jessie, I have a gweat mind to fwighten you by wocking the boat?'

Miss Jessie, a self-reliant young lady—'A young man like you tried that with me once, and the boat upset.'

Mr. Fitznoodle — 'Did it weally? And what did you do?'

Miss Jessie—'Swam ashore and notified the coroner!'

QUALIFICATION NECESSARY.

Schoolmaster—'Now, if your mother gave a large apple and a small one and told you to divide with your brother, which apple would you give him?' Johnny—'D'you mean my big brother or my little brother?'—'Tit-Bits.'

The manager of the phosphate mine was a Scotchman. At first he was obdurate, and desired us to leave the ground, and to drop the specimens we had taken. At last I addressed him in good Scotch, and asked him whether he thought I was a mining adventurer. 'Ay that's just what you are!' 'No,' I replied: 'I am a Scotch professor.' 'Then, if ye are ye'll be havin' a name.' 'My name,' I replied, 'is Playfair.' 'Man,' said my Scotch friend, 'are ye Lyon Playfair?' I assured him I was, but expressed surprise that he knew the name, to which he replied, looking from his six feet two inches with comparsion on my five feet four inches, 'Hoot, mon, yer name's travelled further than yer wee legs will ever carry ye!'

Another instance of the sort of things one might wish to have expressed differently: A doctor had written a note to a lady; and on his next visit she asked him to tell her what two words in it were, as she had been unable to decipher them. 'It has been said of me that my writing is the worst thing about me,' said the physician, laughingly, as he surveyed his own scrawl with doubt. 'Oh, but I'm sure that is not so,' was the hasty disclaimer. 'Far from it, doctor!—far from it!'—'The Christian Register.'

The following story from an exchange has special point at this season of the year, when the plumber's services are so much in demand: 'Willie, what does that man want out there in the hall?' 'He's waiting to see you, but he says there's no hurry.' 'How long has he been there?' 'About half an hour.' 'Who is he?' 'He's the plumber. He's come to do some work you spoke to him about the other day, but he says he'll wait till you're—what are you hurrying for, papa?'

'Oom Paul is a man of few words,' remarked the man who talks wise. 'Well, answered the flippant friend, 'you take a look at some of the words in a Dutch dictionary and you won't blame him.'—'Indian Witness.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TIME is LIFE



The father? Gone for the doctor. The mother? Alone with her suffering child. Will the doctor never come? When there is croup in the house you can't get the doctor quick enough. It's too dangerous to wait. Don't make such a mistake again; it may cost a life. Always keep on hand a dollar bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It cures the croup at once. Then when any one in the family comes down with a hard cold or cough a few doses of the Pectoral will cut short the attack at once. A 25 cent bottle will cure a miserable cold; the 50c. size is better for a cold that has been hanging on.

Keep the dollar size on hand.

"About 25 years ago I came near dying with consumption, but was cured with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, since which time I have kept Ayer's medicines in the house and recommend them to all my friends."
C. D. MATHEWSON,
Jan. 16, 1899. Bristol, Vt.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the doctor freely. Address
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.

A Soldier's Decision.

(By W. O. Throop.)

Jim Armstrong belonged to the Canadian militia, and was also a machinist in a large manufacturing shop in Toronto. He was the only one of the Armstrongs who had ever chosen to live and work in the city; but notwithstanding this fact, Jim was proud of his boyhood's home and ancestors. For his grandfather had been one of the U. E. Loyalists, who came to Canada, and settled on the old homestead, 'Maple Grove Farm.'

One bright morning in the latter part of October, 1899, there was quite an excitement in the machine shop over the announcement that Canada was going to send a contingent to the Transvaal. Much was the speculation over who would go from out the army of men who worked in the different shops. But when it was learned a day or two afterwards that Armstrong had sent in his application the machinists were delighted that they had such a representative, for Jim had always been voted a 'jolly good head.'

He had no trouble in passing his examination, for he was a strapping, broad shouldered fellow, and as he walked home that Saturday afternoon, there was no happier young man in the great Queen City of the west.

That night Jim wrote home telling his brother, Bob, that he had enlisted, and for him to tell mother and father. He also wrote a letter to his sister, Madeline, who, with her children and husband, John Allen, were far away on a western prairie farm.

During the following week, the fellows gave a supper in honor of our hero, and the machine hands made up a purse of two hundred dollars.

The few days before the departure of the troops were quickly passing, and Armstrong had worked his last day in the shop where he had served his time, and was handed his last pay, perhaps forever. For a moment he felt that he would like to stay; but, then, wasn't he proud to go and fight for right and justice and the 'glory of the old flag!'

There were only four days before the boys were to start on their long journey. Jim took train to his home to bid good-bye to his friends.

But, alas! on the night of his arrival home a telegram came from Madeline, saying, 'John is dead, killed at a threshing. Come at once.'

The train from the little Oakwood Station, going west, was not due till the next morning, and it was a sorrow-stricken family that drew around the fireplace in the old house to decide what should be done.

Old Mr. Armstrong wanted to go to his daughter, but this was out of the question, as he was too old and infirm for such a long journey. But Bob said he would go and bring Madeline and the little ones home.

After Jim had gone to bed that night, he couldn't sleep. Was it right that Bob should take upon himself the care of Madeline, and her children? For Jim knew the struggle that his brother had to keep things going as they should. Then, would Madeline come home, when she knew she would be a burden? No; for wasn't Madeline Allen the same independent, high-spirited person as the former Madeline Armstrong had been. The more Jim pondered over the situation the more plainly his conscience told him that he himself ought to go. But what would the fellows in Toronto think? Some would be sure to say 'that he had smelt powder and run,' and was he going to drop, perhaps the only direct chance in his lifetime, to serve his country and Queen. Then the picture of his sister, alone on the western farm, would rise before his eye.

As the grey dawn began to break the inky darkness of the night, Jim Armstrong had made his decision. He would telegraph to Colonel ——, and tell him why he couldn't go with his company; send a letter to the fellows in the shop along with a two-hundred dollar cheque.

When the letter arrived and the foreman of the machinists read it to the men many a noble heart, under a greasy blue smock, beat with stronger friendship for Armstrong on account of his noble sacrifice.

As the Toronto boys were rolling out of the station with the band playing 'The Soldiers of the Queen,' amid cheer after cheer of a loyal people, Jim Armstrong, with a heavy heart, was nearing a small house away on the cold bleak prairie. Here he was to swing the axe and scythe instead of the sword; but when he received his sister's welcome, and heard her say, 'Oh, Jim, I knew you would come,' his cross seemed to grow lighter, and perhaps, after all, he did the only thing that was true to his God, his country, and his home.

RECRUITING FOR THE TRANSVAAL.

Recruiting Officer—'I'm afraid you are not smart enough for a cavalryman. We want men who can ride right over everything, if necessary.'

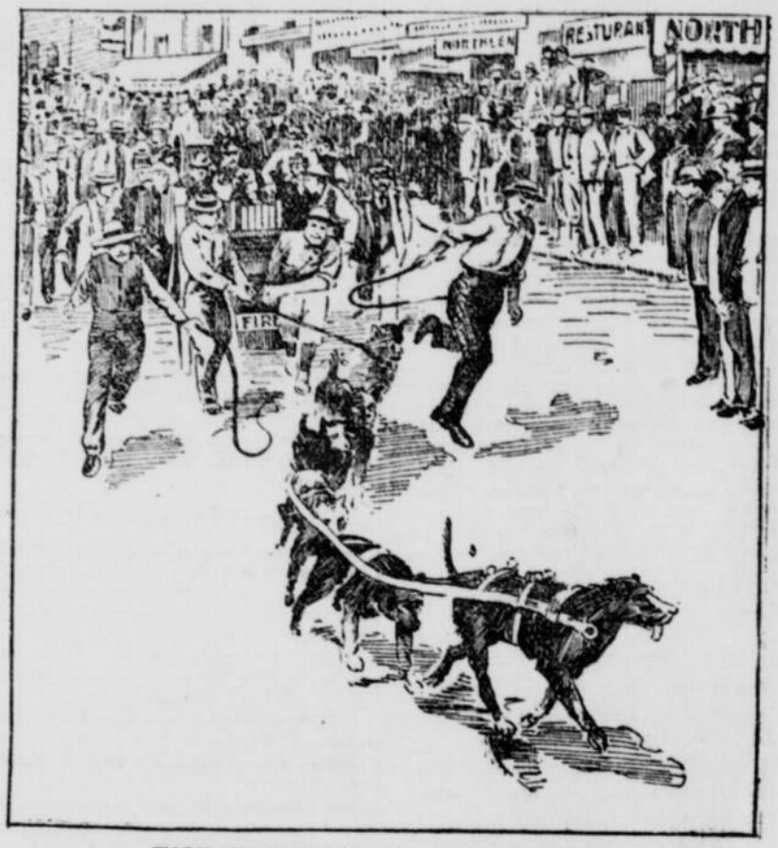
Applicant—'That's all right, sir. I've been a London cab-driver for seven years.'—'Collier's Weekly.'

A FIRE-ENGINE DRAWN BY DOGS.

We have here, writes a correspondent from Dawson City, Alaska, one of the most remarkable fire brigades in the world. I send you a photograph of this curious organization of fire fighters. You will see that the engine is drawn by a team of dogs and the sight of this team driving through the streets of Dawson City with the fire engine trailing behind them is one of the most unique exhibitions in Alaska.

No one who has seen a troupe of performing dogs on the stage will doubt that these animals can be trained as carefully as horses. The way the horses jump into their places when the alarm sounds in an eastern engine-house has always been a source of pride to the citizen spectator. The dogs are not a bit less active and intelligent than the horses. The instant the alarm sounds in the fire house of a Dawson City brigade, the dogs are alert and when the number of strokes has been given which announces the calling out of the brigade the clever animals immediately spring into the place where their collars are ready to be snapped into position.

A few seconds later they are dashing



THE ENGINE IS DRAWN BY DOGS.

through the streets of Dawson City at full tilt, dragging the fire apparatus at their heels and tearing along in response to the cracking of the whips of the drivers as though they fully realized the importance of their duties. When the brigade turns out the streets of Dawson City are sure to be lined with spectators, for the people never tire of watching their dog team dash through the town. It is about the first thing to which a new arrival is introduced when Dawson's attractions are on exhibition.

The Dawson City people learned by sad experience the necessity for having an efficient fire brigade. When a fire started in March last year, the ice covered the river so deep that it took ten minutes for the firemen to make an opening for the hose and when they did get to work the cold was so intense that seven firemen were badly injured, not by fire, but by water, which froze their hands and feet as they strove to work the hose and left them maimed for life. With the great number of wooden buildings and the danger of fire in the numerous restaurants and cafés, the Dawson City authorities saw that some steps out of the common would be necessary to protect the city from conflagrations and the interesting dog teams were the result of their deliberations. In the winter the fire engines are placed on runners and the dogs make very quick time, taking the engine over obstacles that engines drawn by horses and mounted on wheels could hardly hope to overcome.

Curious Expressions.

THEY COME FROM ANCIENT CUSTOMS.

P'S AND Q'S.

To mind your P's and Q's is to be very circumspect in your behavior.

Several explanations have been suggested. The first we give carries out the force of the expression:—In the reign of Louis XIV., when wigs of enormous size were worn, and bows were made with great formality, two things were especially required, a 'step' with the feet, and a low bend of the body. In the latter the wig would be very apt to get disarranged, and even to fall off. The constant caution, therefore, of the French dancing-master to his pupils was, 'Mind your P's (that is, pieds, feet) and Q's (that is, queues, wigs).'

Another explanation is this:—Children are very apt to confound the p and q; this was especially the case when they were taught from a horn-book, and the old dame had to warn her child-scholar many and many a time to 'mind his P's and Q's.'

Still another explanation runs thus:—When scores were kept in public-houses with a tally, 'p' was set down for pints and 'q' for quarts. Mine host would then say to the person sent out to make the score, 'Mind your P's and Q's,' and not infrequently would the customer also give the same caution, that he might not be charged for quarts instead of pints.

ALARUM BELL.

In feudal times a 'larum bell was rung in the castle in times of danger to summon the retainers to arms—à l'armer (to the arming); hence the bell was called 'a larmer bell,' corrupted into alarum bell. Another etymology is larrum, Norman French for 'robber.' In cases of burglary the old Norman cried out 'un larrum.' The bell that gave notice of the same molestation was called the 'an larum' bell.

CHOKE ME.

In ancient times a person accused of robbery had a piece of barley bread, on which the mass had been said, given him to swallow. He put it in his mouth uttering the words, 'May this piece of bread choke me, if what I say is not true,' and if he could swallow it without being choked, he was pronounced innocent. Tradition ascribes the death of the Earl Godwin to choking with a piece of bread, after this solemn appeal.

PIG IN A POKE.

A pig in a poke is a pig in a pocket (diminutive of poke), that is, a blind bargain. The French say, 'Acheter chat en poche.' The reference is to a common trick in days gone by of substituting a cat for a sucking-pig, and trying to palm it off on greenhorns. If any one heedlessly bought the article without examination, he bought a 'cat' for a 'pig,' but if he opened the sack he 'let the cat out of the bag,' and the trick was disclosed. The French 'chat en poche' refers to the fact, while our proverb regards the trick.

TO PLEDGE A MAN.

'I pledge you in this wine' was, and is, a common expression. This custom arose in the tenth century, when it was thought necessary for one person to watch over the safety of a companion while in the act of drinking. It was not unusual with the fierce Danes to stab a person while drinking.

HOUSEHOLD GODS.

Household gods are domestic pets and all those things which help to endear home. The Romans had household gods called 'penates,' who were supposed to preside over their private houses. Of these penates some were called lares, the special 'genii,' or 'angels' of the family. One was Vesta, whose office was to preserve domestic unity. The modern use of the term is a playful adaptation.

DENTISTRY IN JAPAN.

The skill of the Japanese dentist is something marvellous. After well lancing the gums, and loosening the offending member, he seizes the tooth with two fingers, making no use of any instrument. He first grasps the patient's head at the angle of the jaws in such a manner that the mouth is forced to remain open, and then, introducing the finger and thumb of the other hand into the mouth, extracts a tooth a minute, without allowing his victim to close his mouth once. This facility of operation is acquired as follows: Holes are bored into a plank of soft wood, into which are fitted pegs of the size and form of real teeth. The board is then placed on the ground, and the pupil has to seize the pegs, one after another, between the thumb and finger of the right hand, and extract them without moving the plank. This exercise has to be repeated many times with planks of deal, then of oak, and finally of the very hardest wood, and after each attempt the pegs are more and more tightly driven in. When the pupil has triumphed at the last trial, he is sure to extract at one pull even an obstinate tooth.

How to Make

THE SPANISH DANCER.

The laws which govern the motion of bodies are capable of many pleasing illustrations, and the example which we give of causing rotary motion is very interesting and easily performed.

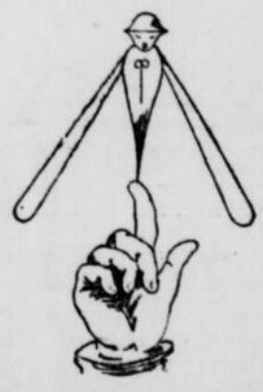
Take a piece of card, and cut out a lit-



tle figure like that in the engraving, and paste or gum it in an erect position on the inside of a watch glass, A. Then procure a black japanned waiter, B, or a clean plate will do, and, holding it in an inclined position, place the figure and watch-glass on it, and they will, of course, slide down. Next let fall a drop of water on the waiter, place the watch-glass on it, and again incline the waiter, and instead of the watch-glass sliding down, it will begin to revolve. It will continue to revolve with increasing velocity, obeying the inclination and position of the plane, as directed by the hand of the experimentalist. The reason of this is, in the first place, in consequence of the cohesion of the water to the two surfaces, a new force is introduced, by which an unequal degree of resistance is imparted to different parts of the watch-glass in contact with the waiter, and, consequently in its effort to slide down, it revolves. Again, if the drop of water be observed, it will be seen that it undergoes a change of figure; a film of water, by capillary action, is drawn to the foremost portion of the glass, while, by the centrifugal force, a body of water is thrown under the hinder part of it. The effect of both of these actions is to accelerate the motion, or, in other words, to gradually increase the speed.

THE REVOLVING IMAGE.

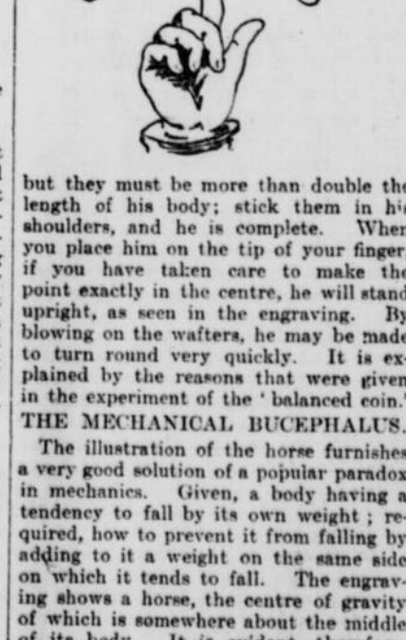
This little figure may be made to balance itself amusingly. Get a piece of wood, about two inches long; cut one end of it into the form of a man's head and shoulders, and let the other end taper off to a fine point. Next furnish the little gentleman with a pair of wafters, shaped like oars, instead of arms;



but they must be more than double the length of his body; stick them in his shoulders, and he is complete. When you place him on the tip of your finger, if you have taken care to make the point exactly in the centre, he will stand upright, as seen in the engraving. By blowing on the wafters, he may be made to turn round very quickly. It is explained by the reasons that were given in the experiment of the 'balanced coin.'

THE MECHANICAL BUCEPHALUS.

The illustration of the horse furnishes a very good solution of a popular paradox in mechanics. Given, a body having a tendency to fall by its own weight; required, how to prevent it from falling by adding to it a weight on the same side on which it tends to fall. The engraving shows a horse, the centre of gravity of which is somewhere about the middle of its body. It is evident, therefore, that were it placed on its hind legs, on a table, a, the line of its direction, or centre, would fall considerably beyond its base, and the horse would fall on the ground; but, to prevent this, there is a stiff wire attached to a weight, or bullet, connected with the body of the horse, and by this means the horse



prances on a table without falling off; so that the figure which was incapable of supporting itself is actually prevented from falling by adding a weight to its unsupported end. This seems almost impossible; but, when we consider that, in order to have the desired effect, the wire must be bent and the weight be farther under the table than the horse's feet are on it, the mystery is solved, as it brings the total weight of bullet and horse in such a position that the tendency is rather to make it stand up than to let it fall down.

About Rudyard Kipling.

THE VALUE OF HIS AUTOGRAPH.

Kipling, it seems, turns to beneficent account the widespread desire to possess his autograph. The Philadelphia 'Record' tells of a Philadelphia girl who sent a modest request for his autograph, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope, as is her wont. The 'Record' says: 'In reply she received a printed slip from Mr. Kipling's secretary, setting forth in brief that Mr. Kipling would be pleased to furnish his autograph upon payment of $2.50 to any charity which the collector might prefer, a receipt for which should immediately be sent to him. She donated the sum to the Children's Country Week Association, forwarded the receipt to Mr. Kipling, and the other day she received the autograph.

A SNAKE STORY.

Here is a Kipling snake story, says the 'Saturday Evening Post,' that is true—which is more than can be said of most snake or Kipling stories, that are floating about on the journalistic seas. Odd figures sometimes give a better idea of the extent of the British Empire than even a map of the world would. So here, before really beginning the Kipling snake story, be it told that last year more than 25,000 of our fellow-subjects in India lost their lives by being killed by wild animals. Snake bites account for a large portion of that 25,000. As a consequence of the frequency with which venomous snakes are met with, Anglo-Indians spend their whole lives in thinking of their livers and watching out for snakes. When Mr. Kipling reached London from India in his search for fame and fortune he lodged in some small rooms on Villiers street, Strand, up two flights of stairs. One morning a friend called, and when he found himself in Rudyard Kipling's sitting-room he was surprised to see a handsome mirror which stood over the fireplace 'smashed to smithereens.' 'Snakes,' said Kipling, noticing the look of astonishment on his friend's face. 'I was dozing in my chair yesterday evening and my foot slipped out of my shoe, which for comfort I had unlaced. Half-waking, I felt with my foot for the shoe and began slipping it in when my toes touched the leather tongue. Snake! flashed across my sleepy brain; I gave one desperate kick, and when the shoe struck that mirror I realized that I was in London, and not in India.'

HIS ATTEMPT TO STEAK.

Here is a description which we take from the London 'Academy,' of the circumstances attending the delivery of a speech or two which Rudyard Kipling made at meetings of the Navy League at Rottingdean:

'When Rudyard Kipling showed his face school room—it was crowded—his Rottingdean neighbors cheered him mightily and he blushed like a great kid. When he got up on the platform to speak he was as white as a ghost. His voice rather reminded me of Charles Hawtrey's, but it's not so strong and rather more refined. He had evidently learned his little speech off by heart, and spun it out at a terrific rate. Of course, that was nervousness. It struck me that he felt that if he was to hesitate he would be lost. After he had done speaking he jumped off the platform, and for five minutes or so sat fidgeting in a chair; then suddenly he picked up his overcoat, slung it on his arm, and bolted from the schoolroom as if somebody had yelled; "The roof's giving way!" So he never heard the professional Navy League lecturer—and he didn't miss much. I should mention that, while making his speech, Kipling gazed fixedly over the heads of the audience at a lantern stuck on the wall, and never moved either his head or hands.'

COLOR IN WAR.

The colors of military uniforms have been subjected to practical tests in Germany. It was found that light grey was the color first lost to sight; then most unexpectedly came scarlet. Dark gray, blue and green followed in the order given. In target practice scarlet proved the most difficult to hit. The 'thin red line of heroes' is thus practically vindicated. It is found that under the violet tinge of the electric light green is the best color to escape detection, which gives a suggestion for naval men, whose ships are to be exposed to the search-lights of the enemy.

DUMMY EDITORS OF NEWSPAPERS.

There is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the government, it is suppressed, and the editor is sent to prison. The real editor is never imprisoned, though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a 'dummy editor,' and it is his sole duty to go to jail every time the paper is suppressed for offending the Mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of the paper, and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spend most of their time in prison.

Puzzles.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

PICTORIAL PUZZLE.

The picture represented the geographical name 'Ashantee,' (a shanty.)

BEHEADED WORDS.

T—end, e—yes, n—ape, n—eat, y—awl, s—eat, o—bey. n—ear. Tennyson.

SONNET.

The sonnet was addressed to Night

ENIGMA.

The answer is a shoe or a boot.

SQUARE WORD.

H O S T
O L I O
S I G N
T O N E

[For the Boys' Page.

THE LOAFER.

(By Linden J. Carter.)

Go to the country or city,
Or be with the dull or the witty,
And behold,
I am told,
That you surely will see
That great dread of all civilization:
He's the man who to be
E'en a genius would cause no sensation,
For he's known to us all as the loafer.
Whole are the knees of his breeches,
But their seat is worn out of its stitches;
While the dirt
On his shirt
Shows he hasn't a wife,
And his coat has no buttons or facing.
He don't know that his life
The industrious world is disgracing;
For akin to the tramp is the loafer.

Somehow his humor is mystic,
'Cheek being his characteristic.
He's the man
That you can
Call a fool to his face,
And who, scratching his noddle, will answer,
'I would stay at your place
For my dinner to-day, if I can, sir?'
There is no falling out with the loafer.

Sometimes with gab is he gifted;
At other times has his mind shifted,
And for life,
With a knife,
Will he whittle a stick;
But in spite of his inventive cravings,
He has not learned the trick
Of inventing a thing except shavings;
As they know who have watched him, the loafer.

He, with the news to be posted,
Will sit by the fire till he's roasted,
And find out
All about
Things that interest him,
But which others can't stop to look over;
And when full to the brim
He'll stop reading his 'gab' to recover;
Little news is unknown to the loafer.

Men who get bread by their labor
Despise this most troublesome neighbor,
Who is bound
To be found
In the way every time
That a person is most in a hurry;
For he thinks it no crime
To his fellow men hinder and worry;
He's an ignorant rascal, the loafer.

Shocking the poor merchant's feelings,
And hurting his feminine dealings,
Like a fool,
Bold and cool,
On the counter he'll sit,
Drown himself in the smoke of his briar,
And tobacco-juice spit
On the floor. Says the disgusted buyer:
'Curse the stores that support such a loafer.'

He and the policeman are rather
On terms that oft call them together;
But I may
Here just say
That as chums they don't go,
From the fact that the one is acquainted
With the other's shoe-toe;
And the heart of a 'cop' never fainted
On encountering that rogue of a loafer.

Travel you may, and forever,
But take it for granted, you'll never
The land see
That is free
Of that national curse;
For you'll find him wherever you tarry
In all lands on the earth;
And you may as well hunt for a fairy
As a land that is free of the loafer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Constipation

Headache, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

COCOA

BREAKFAST — SUPPER.

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES.

The comptroller of the city of New York has made a careful study of the expenditure of public money for charities, and he states that every third person in the entire population of New York receives help through the free dispensaries. He ends up his report by saying that it is an accepted fact that there is a great waste in the administration of money set aside for the maintenance of charitable institutions. Charity is not so rare in the world, but sensible charity is rare enough to command enthusiasm wherever you meet it.

Whether men or women are called to the Board of Associated Charities, it is quite clear that, unless some knowledge and study of the questions, often difficult and complicated, that are brought before them, is possessed or acquired, they will be but little gain to the poor and helpless population for whom they are called to legislate. 'Communion of labor,' has long been acknowledged as a necessity in all social work, and where this is not recognized, the question presents itself, as to the motives which induce busy men to give up valuable time for a work of which they, at least some of them, appear to know and care so little. It will surprise many to learn that in Finland, with a comparatively small population, there are 130 women as poor law guardians, and 50 as principals of work-houses.

A great part, I may say the greater part, of the work of enquiry is eminently fitted for women, and their judgment and opinion cannot fail to be most valuable, if carefully considered and given. All matters connected with women and girls, instead of being brought before committees of men, who have to question these in a way which is not only painful, but demoralizing to them, should be brought before a committee of women. The general direction of public opinion is probably tending towards the restriction of ourdoor relief, or, at least, for a more careful and strict bestowal of it. One great trouble in the past dealing with the poor, is that they are lumped together as a class, instead of being treated as individuals. If we accept the principle of associated charities, we bind ourselves to treat each family we have to deal with separately. We must make up our mind what is the matter in each case, and determine upon the remedy.

We have become sentimental now-a-days, the sight of suffering unnerves us. The quickest remedy is the best, and we snatch at it. No weed ever grown was got rid of by plucking at its leaves. Who is ready to attack the root of the distress?

We go from house to house, and see the want, and at first sight it seems so simple to relieve it to give food to people who are hungry, clothes to the miserable half-clad children; but by degrees we begin to feel uncomfortably that what we have given does not alter matters much, that after all they are not able to live any more than we could ourselves on the few soup tickets we give, or pay rent and buy coals with the occasional gift of money, and keep tidy and warm on the old clothes, and more than old boots, which we provide. We find a man ill, with a wife and several children, no money coming in, food, fire, rent, everything is wanting. The ordinary visitor will feel she cannot bear to see such misery, and hands them a dollar. How far will this go towards rent, food and fire? When it is done are you coming round to give some more? or won't you be round again for a week? What is going to happen meantime? What real kindness is there to feed people one day, and let them starve the rest of the week?

We get out of our depth when we talk of the 'deserving' and 'undeserving,' especially with regard to those who are beset with difficulties of heredity, deficient education, daily circumstances of which we know little or nothing. In dealing with them we must accept two principles: (1) That we will do nothing in the dark, that we will know our disease before we prescribe the remedy; and (2) that our remedy shall not be applied by halves. If we undertake the case at all, we must make a cure.

For a district visitor, the accepted opinion is, that no special qualification or knowledge is required, a little spare time, and a kind heart, are considered qualification enough. (The Bishop of Winchester suggests also a study of 'Diet and Drains.')

If we dare to touch it, it must be not to play with it, but to give our best to it—best of heart, indeed—but best also of head and hands. What should we think of the doctor who did not take the trouble to examine his patients, but dismissed all alike with a universal pill. We have thought there is one disease—poverty; one remedy—money. Last year, while in London, I visited the office of the St. Saviour's Committee of the Charity Organization Committee. After looking over the books to get a grasp of the work, the secretary said, 'We try not to touch a thing that we cannot see through, and put on a satisfactory basis, so that the applicant becomes self-reliant, and no case is marked off as 'assisted' until some definite result has been arrived at.' At a late lecture in Exeter Hall the Duke of Northumberland presiding, the Rev. J. Prettyman opened his address by saying: 'The question hitherto has been, "how to relieve poverty" rather than "how to prevent it."' He spoke strongly on the useless charities to be got rid of, the little religious sources of unnecessary relief, by which each petty denomination marked its own particular pump-handle of distribution. What was wanted was a canalization of all the petty streams which passed through the desert of poverty without the slightest good result, and eulogizing the charity organization society he told of the value of its systematic and judicious work, and its energy and zeal in the search for objects of its benevolence.

The Brooklyn Bureau of Charities has carried out the principle of industrial aid more extensively and more thoroughly, it is claimed, than any other organization on this continent. Its industrial agencies are in a measure educational. In the wood yards, the work room and laundry, men and women are not only given an opportunity to earn a supply for their immediate wants, but are trained, so that they can secure employment elsewhere.

While visiting the workrooms and laundry of this bureau last year I saw how thorough was the instruction given and how successfully the work was accomplished. The women receive for their work $1.25 per day and a good hot dinner. Not a woman ever turned from the door but is given the offer of a day's work and wage.

Mrs. Bosanquet, speaking in London the other day, said that it was an undoubted fact that much of the poverty among women was due to their lack of wage earning capacity, the only remedy for their distress was to make them more capable.

I was honored with an introduction to, and an invitation to tea from Miss Victoria Hill, 190 Marylebone road, London, whose good work in Southwark has long been recognized. Speaking after many years of experience in the work, she says, 'The most beneficial form of charity which can be given to young women is industrial training, and it is desirable to obtain information respecting suitable industries, and to utilize endowments and other charitable means for this purpose.' And in an interview I had with Mr. Jacob A. Riis, at 300 Mulberry street, New York, he speaks on the same line, and says, after having seen a great deal of the world and made good use of his knowledge, from his view of the question the one that was establishing cooking schools was doing the greatest work of the century for the benefit of humanity; he further remarked, 'One link now missing but much needed in charity management, is a farm colony for tramps.'

To finish up my paper, I shall give a word from Miss Sewell Warden, of the Women's University Settlement, Southwark, who was kind enough to take me around visiting with her. 'The first thing that men must do in order that they may really, thoroughly relieve the poor is to profoundly recognize that there can be no complete permanent relief until not merely men who have money shall have given to men who have no money, but until men who have character shall have given it to men who are deficient. Not till you make men self-reliant, intelligent and fond of struggle, fonder of struggle than mere help—not till then have you relieved poverty. The rich man, rich in character, must know that no man can give character to other men without self-sacrifice. Personal effort, personal intercourse, must come in before the work can be done.'

He that does me good, with unmoved face,
Does it but half; he chills me while he aids,
My benefactor, not my brother man.

JEAN SINCLAIR.

OUTWARD BOUND.

The following lines were written a couple of days after the vessel sailed that carried the first Canadian contingent, but were not offered for publication until now:

A ship lies ready for a foreign sea;
A thousand brave Canadians are her freight,
And strains are heard of martial melody,
And thousands there, with tearful eyes await
The parting word to father, son or friend.
Alas, who knows their fate?

Is old Quebec unmindful of the days
When cannon thundered from her battlement?
Is she now careless of the part she plays
As from her port the first contingent's sent
To Britain's foreign fields of war,
Thus marking an event?

No! Canada throughout her broad domain,
In love and homage to the Motherland
Proves by her acts—not words alone—her claim
An honored member of the state to stand:
So her brave sons must fight,
And bleed on Afric's gory strand.

Her shores by oceans swept, her inland seas,
Shall yet behold the Empire we shall build,
Her valleys, hills and prairies, these, all these,
By victories in peace shall yet be filled,
And by industrious millions of our race
Shall yet be tilled.

And British statesmen calmly view the scene,
While Europe's ribald press more threatening grows,
Careless are they of all their threats, I ween,
But stand there ready for their greatest foes,
Firm in their might and right,
To chastise all of those.

J. F. M.

Montreal, November, 1899.

A TRIBUTE TO COLONEL STEELE.

I dare do all that becomes a man,
Who dares do more is none.
—Shakespeare.

O, gallant soldier, let me add
My humble tribute to your worth.
To sing your praises makes us glad,
None braver, truer walks the earth.

And none will ever fill your place,
And none will ever dare to do
What simple duty bade you face,
And none will stand so firm as you.

Unbounded courage you have shown;
Compassion, justice, honor bright;
While other men have richer grown,
You chose the greater riches—right.

Stern, inflexible; as cool and calm
As Grant at Shiloh; undismayed
You stood betwixt the weak and harm;
Nor alien brother ere betrayed.

Heroic soul! Thy thousand friends
Are scattering in this great North-West.
And though we cannot make amends,
Yet far and near your name is blest.

It's au revoir, but not farewell,
No matter where your post may be,
No matter where you choose to dwell—
Our hearts will silent think of thee.

And none so humble; none so poor,
Who knew you in the by-gone year,
But when some wrong they must endure,
Will wish that you again were here.

CAPTAIN JACK.

J. W. Crawford, 'the poet scout,' an American poet then in Dawson, Yukon. Klondike, Sept. 30, 1899.

CONFESSIONAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I enclose a copy of a poem that is printed in the last number of 'The Academy,' with the following remarks: 'Another good poem, growing out of the war has appeared this week. It will be harder to swallow than readers of war poetry like; but it is right.' The author's initials only are given, viz., H. H. F. It appears to be eminently suitable to the situation, at the present moment.

J. H. CARNEGIE.

Montreal, Jan. 12, 1900.

Lord God whom we besought so late,
Thou wouldst not suffer us forget
Thy name and our weak human state—
Have patience, Lord, a little yet.

To-day no pomp of Empire fills
The wintry land; amazed and awed,
We watch thy slowly-grinding mills
Mete out to us our just reward.

To-day by foemen sore beset
Dismayed we draw our destined lot;
We prayed to Thee 'Lest we forget,'
And, even as we prayed, forgot.

With foolish, rash, vainglorious words,
And sorry self-sufficiency,
We boasted, girding on our swords,
As those who lay their armor by.

Wherefore the curse upon us lies
Of warriors all unready found,
Of braggarts blinded to despise
Their foe before the trumpets sound.

Humbly we call upon Thy name,
Ere sounds once more the grim assault,
We do confess, O Lord, with shame
Our fault, our very grievous fault.

Give back our fathers' stern disdain
Of idle brag and empty boast,
So shall we stand erect again
And face unmoved the hostile host.

H. H. F.

FROM OUR WORKERS.

THEIR SATISFACTION EXPRESSED IN LETTERS.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:

Gentlemen,—I received the very handsome and lovely Bible you sent me. I thank you very much for your promptness in sending me such a very nice reward for my work. It was far beyond my expectations. I think it is a beauty. Everybody I show it to says that it is the most handsome one they ever saw for the work I did. Wishing you every success, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
PERCY R. VAN WART.

Bear Island, York Co., N.B.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:

Gentlemen,—It is with much pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of the 'Farmer's Knife,' given as a premium for one new subscriber with only ten cents additional. I am much pleased with it. But as the 'Witness' cannot fail to please all who receive it, so must it be with the premiums. Accept thanks and my wish that you may have much success.

POSTMASTER.

Woodbourne, Pictou Co., N.S., Jan. 19.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:

Gentlemen,—I am in receipt of premiums thankfully received. Wish you a happy and prosperous year. There is no pa... as the 'Weekly Witness.'

JAMES SUTHERLAND.

Seaforth, Ont., Jan. 16.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Gentlemen,—I received the Bible all right to-day. I am well pleased with it. The other paper came all right, too.

Yours truly,
MRS. W. CRAWFORD.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 19.

CHESS

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

Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1900.

H. W. Barry, Medford, Mass.
Black—9 pieces.



White—8 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.
(Solution will appear on Feb. 20.)

SOLUTION AND COMMENT.

Problem No. 45, by J. S. Wesley, in two moves. White K at Q. R. 6; Q at K R 2; Rs at Q 8 and K B. 3; Bs at K 4 and 7; Kt at Q R 4; pawns at Q 3, K 2, K B 4, K Kt 2 and K R5—twelve pieces. Black K at Q 5; R at K B 7; Bs at Q Kt 3 and K B 8; Kts at Q 4 and K 6; pawns at Q R 2 and 4, and K 4—nine pieces. Key move. Q—Kt sq.

Correct from Charles Freeman, Hamilton (who gets the tenth weekly folding pocket chess board, and the second within eight weeks); 'Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg*; 'Tyro,' Brandon; James Fitzgerald, St. Catharines; J. F. Cross, Winnipeg**; M. E. Fletcher, Halifax; F. Macnab, Perth*; 'Portia,' Charlottetown; 'Report,' Valley Falls**, and Wilfred Jones, Kingston. (Stars indicate boards won in present tourney).

Criticism of Problem.—Good, and rather difficult. The positions are pleasing and there are some plausible tries, such as B—K 6.—Freeman. Few variations for so many pieces. Strength of White is in R at Q 8. This destroys the apparently strong defence of the two knights. The key is very good, but when found, all difficulty disappears. The mate following the moving of Black R is interesting, although a 'take.'—'Report.' The key move is well concealed, and the composition on the whole is a pleasure giving one, but the setting looks as if it could be improved. For instance, the White pawn at Kt 2, if replaced by a Black pawn, would stop the dual, though it might render the key a little more obvious. The idea is fairly novel; there are a few near tries.—Cross.

Criticism of Solvers.—Chas. Freeman is 'puzzled' because he failed to find his name among those having solved No. 43. Were he in our position he would be puzzled how to acknowledge a solution which came to hand (and was counted) after the column had gone to press. This solver, as well as others, needs to be reminded that answers to all problems should be received within TWO weeks of publication. James Fitzgerald insists that Kt—B 7 solves problem 43. Although a fair 'try,' this by no means solves the problem. The K is not 'forced to Q 4' by the move, but can go to B 4 or 5. All solvers would do well to receive only published solutions as correct.

'Portia.'—'Two ways of mating.'

Game 80—French Defence.

A very attractive specimen of these masters' tactics, played recently at Louisville, Ky.

	H. N. Pillsbury. White.	J. W. Showalter. Black.
1	P—K 4	P—K 3
2	P—Q 4	P—Q 4
3	Kt—Q B 3	Kt—K B 3
4	B—K Kt 5	B—Kt 5
5	P—K 5	P—K R 3
6	B—R 4	P—K Kt 4
7	B—Kt 3	Kt—K 5
8	K Kt—K 2	P—Q B 4
9	P—Q R 3	B x Kt ch
10	Kt x B	Q—R 4
11	P x P	Kt—Q B 3
12	P—Q Kt 4	Kt x Kt
13	P x Q	Kt x Q
14	R x Kt	Kt x R P
15	P—K R 4	R—K Kt sq
16	P x P	P x P
17	R—R 7	B—Q 2
18	R—Q 4	R—Q B sq
19	R—K Kt 4	R x P
20	R x Kt P	R—K B sq
21	B—K 2	B—R 5
22	B—R 5	R x P
23	R x B P	R x R
24	R—Kt 8 ch	K—Q 2
25	B x R	B—Kt 6
26	B—R 4	Kt—B 3
27	P—B 4	Kt—Q 5
28	B—K 8 ch	K—B 2
29	B—K R 5	Kt—B 4
30	B—Q 8 ch	K—B 3
31	B—K 2	Kt—K 6
32	B—Q R 5	B—B 5
33	B—Q 2	R—R 7
34	B x B	Kt x B
35	P—B 5	P x P
36	R—Kt 6 ch	K—B 2
37	B—B 4	P—Q 5
38	P—K 6 dis. ch	K—B 3
39	P—K 7 dis. ch	K—Q 2
40	B—Kt 5	P—Q 6
41	R—Kt 8	R—K 7 ch
42	K—B sq	R x K P
43	B x R	K x B
44	R—Kt 7 ch	K—K 3
45	R x P	Kt x P
46	R x P	Kt—B 5
47	R—R sq	K—K 4
48	K—B 2	K—Q 5
49	R—R 8	Kt—Kt 7
50	R—Q 8 ch	K—B 6
51	K—B 2	P—Q 7

Drawn.

CHECKERS.

Some of our readers more proficient at checkers than chess have suggested that they would like to play in a post-card tournament, the final winner to be considered the champion among 'Witness' readers. Those desiring to enter will please forward their names as soon as possible, as we will at once proceed to the formation of groups. Each player in a group of four will contest two games simultaneously with the three remaining players, and group winners will afterwards play off in a similar manner. Suitable prizes will be given. All checker readers are invited to participate.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Colds,	Coughs,
Sore Throat,	Hoarseness,
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Catarrh,	Headache,
Toothache,	Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,	Asthma,
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No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face.	Bore.
1	8 in.	2½ in.	1 3-8 in.
1	10 in.	4¼ in.	1⅝ in.
1	12 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	12 in.	2 in.
1	13 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	13 in.	6½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	14 in.	3 in.	1½ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	1⅞ in.
1	18 in.	7½ in.	2 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	1⅞ in.
1	18 in.	6 in.	2 in.

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS.

1	24 in.	4½ in.	2⅝ in.

IRON CONE PULLEYS.

1	4-speed 14 in. to 6½ in.	3 in. face 2⅛ in. bore
1	3 " 6 in. to 4 in.	1½ in. face 13-16 in. bore

BODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

Diameter.	Face.
1 12 in.	4½ in. face.
1 15 in.	9 in. face.
1 36 in.	6 in. face.

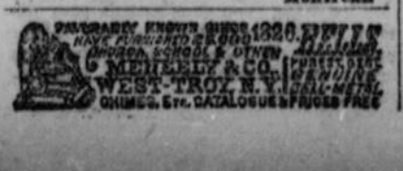
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HOME DEPARTMENT

HIS EXTRAVAGANT WIFE.

Quebec Ladies Visit the Soldiers — Letter From Helen Keller—Higher Education — Children's Obedience.

HIS EXTRAVAGANT WIFE.

She was the minister's wife, and, therefore, the particular property of the ladies of her husband's congregation. Furthermore, she was not only young and pretty, but unmistakably stylish, which made her still more an object of criticism to the women of Brockville, who regarded her gown as a tacit reproach to their own.

'You'll ruin my reputation with that dress, Dorothy,' said her husband, as he watched her arraying herself for her first appearance at Brookville church, in a dainty lavender lawn. 'Everyone will say that I married an extravagant wife.'

'Extravagant, dear!' exclaimed Dorothy, in surprise. 'Why, this is nothing but seven-cent lawn, and I made it myself. The whole thing—lace, ribbons and all—didn't cost over two dollars.'

'I take it all back, then,' said the minister, laughing; 'but if you will wear such cute, stylish little dresses, you must expect our good ladies to criticise you. The wife of a poor country parson should have her affections set far above such things as skirts with ruffles.'

As the minister had prophesied, the attention of the congregation centred that morning upon the bride, rather than upon the groom's sermon, and few of the women present but had taken in every detail of her dress, from the violets in her hat to the patent-leather tips of her shoes.

Opinion was reserved until the sewing-circle met a week later, when Mrs. Blair's case was brought up, discussed, sat upon and a verdict of 'guilty of extravagance' rendered unanimously.

'That purple dress she wore Sunday must have cost a heap,' said Mrs. Gibbs, basting away vigorously upon unbleached muslin undergarments for the Indians.

'Well, that's just where you're mistaken, Martha,' said a mild lady, pausing in her work at the sewing machine. 'She told my Jessie that she made it herself, and that it only cost two dollars.'

'That may be,' said Mrs. Gibbs, still more sharply, 'but there's no need to have so many. I've seen her wear five, six—no, seven—different dresses since she's been here, besides no end o' shirt waists.'

'I wouldn't mind about her dressing so,' said Miss Barnes, meditatively, threading her needle; 'but, bein' as I live next door, I know somethin' o' what they have to eat, and she is a wasteful provider, I must say. Fruit every morning for breakfast, and dear knows what all. And last night she made croquettes for supper.' (Miss Barnes pronounced it 'crokays.')

'Supper!' sniffed Mrs. Gibbs, scornfully. 'She don't have no supper at night. She has dinner, and lunch at noon; and one night I went by when she had comp'ny from the city, and she had candles on the table. Candles, mind you, with yellow paper shades!'

The mild-faced lady paused again at the machine. 'Candles?' she said, inquiringly. 'Well, now, I call that right savin' of her. Candles is lots cheaper'n oil.'

But her voice was lost in the general clatter of tongues, which promptly and positively denounced Mrs. Blair as wasteful and extravagant.

A few hours later, at the parsonage, the minister was vainly endeavoring to defend himself against the reproaches of his wife.

'I know it was eavesdropping, Dot,' he said, penitently; 'but, it was such a temptation. I was in the study over there at the church, and when they started in about your fruit for breakfast and candles for dinner, I just had to listen. It was too funny.'

'It was eavesdropping,' said his wife, with as much dignity as a small woman can assume when sitting on a cricket at her husband's feet. 'It was most disgraceful eavesdropping; but I'll forgive you on one condition.'

'Which is——?' began the minister inquiringly.

'That you let me invite Mrs. Gibbs and her husband here to dinner some evening, and I'll get up the nicest dinner I know how for the least money.'

'Candles with yellow shades?' inquired her husband.

'Candles with yellow shades,' said wife, decidedly. 'Then, when it's all over, I'll tell her how much the whole thing cost, and surprise her.'

'Excellent!' said Mr. Blair, admiringly. 'If you develop many more such original ideas, I'll have you write my sermons for me.'

On the next day a note was sent from the parsonage, requesting the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs at dinner the following evening.

'I think she might have invited me, ma,' said Nettie Gibbs, who had just begun to do her hair up, and considered that equal to a debut into social life.

'I think she might, too,' said her mother; adding consolingly, 'but your pa 'n me will tell you all about it, 'n that'll be 'most as nice as going yourself.'

The invitation was for dinner at half-past six, but Mr. Blair had warned his wife that her guests would no doubt arrive early; so, promptly at five o'clock, she presented herself in his study.

'Do you think this blue silk waist is too gay,' she inquired.

'Not at all, dear,' said her husband, looking up from his manuscript. 'It's very pretty and, if the lavender lawn cost seven cents a yard, that must have at least cost ten.'

The guests arrived, and promptly at half-past six, Mrs. Blair led the way to the dining-room, where the table was set with her pretty wedding silver and china.

'There wasn't a pie there,' Mrs. Gibbs reported to her daughter, when they reached home, late in the evening, 'but it was a mighty good dinner.'

'What did you have, ma?' inquired Nettie, eagerly.

'Well,' said her mother, as she carefully unpinned her bonnet-strings, 'first we had some tomater soup, 'n she had something like toasted bread squares served with it. Then we had chicken—curried chicken, I think she called it—'n' rice 'n' potaters. That was real good. Then the girl cleared away our plates, 'n' brought on a mess o' lettuce 'n' some oil dressin' to eat with it, 'n' crackers 'n' cheese. Then—let's see; what did we have next, Jim? Oh, yes, I know; some little puff things—pop-overs with sauce; 'n' then, the queerest thing—coffee in little teeny bits o' cups about as big as Mamie's doll cups. Beside that, she had some candied ginger in a glass dish, that she passed around.'

'So you had a good time, ma?' said Nettie, wistfully.

'Elegant,' replied her mother. 'And what do you suppose she told me? When we finished, she says, "Now, Mrs. Gibbs, just for fun, I want you to guess how much this dinner cost." I didn't know, so I give up, 'n' she said the whole business, chicken 'n' all, only cost a dollar. I didn't see how she did it, so I asked her. "That's easy enough," sez she, 'n' then she asked Mr. Blair for a piece o' paper 'n' a pencil. Then she figgered it out. There was tomater soup—that cost about ten cents. Then she counted up the chicken 'n' rice 'n' every last thing 'n' it just came out straight, one dollar.'

'Smart,' isn't she?' said Nettie, admiringly.

'An' she makes her own dresses, too,' pursued her mother. 'An' she says she'll show you how to make one o' them cut skirts you've been so set on havin'.'

'Oh, that'll be lovely!' exclaimed her daughter.—'Christian Guardian.'

FROM HELEN KELLER.

(The following is a Christmas letter, written by Miss Helen Keller, the gifted student who is blind, deaf, and dumb, to a friend in Canada. Miss Keller, as usual, speaks of her surroundings as if she could see them. Her command of language is very remarkable considering that she has acquired it entirely by the artificial methods that must be used in teaching deaf-mutes.)

(Copy.)

My Dear Friend,—This is just to wish you a happy Christmas and many bright, happy New Years. Once again the world is filled with the sweet, glad thought, 'Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-day!' This thought runs like a golden thread throughout the warp and woof of our lives. Oh, what a vast outpouring of love there is at this beautiful Christmas season! And think what the world would be if Christ had not taught us what divine love is! All the wickedness and selfishness in the world cannot stem the mighty love, which comes with every Christmastide from the boundless realm of infinite goodness. My teacher joins me in wishing you all true happiness now and always.

It is two months since we began work. However, I am not at Radcliffe this year, as you may imagine. I think I wrote you that there was a great difference of opinion among my friends as to whether I should take the regular course or the special course. I wanted very much to take the regular course; but finally Miss Irwin, Dean of Radcliffe, persuaded me to try special work this year. So here I am now, studying under Mr. Keith, the tutor who prepared me for my examinations. My studies are Latin, French, English literature, English history and composition. After the holidays I shall take up German. In literature I am studying the lesser authors of the Elizabethan period. I must confess, I find the details very dry at times; but it is interesting to see how each writer helped to enrich and refine our language, and how their literary attempts, and even their failures, in time, became the stepping stones of great intellects, like Spencer and Shakespeare. In history, I am making quite a thorough study of the Elizabethan age I have learned a great deal about the Reformation in England under Henry VIII. It seems very strange to me that such momentous reforms should have their beginning in the selfish motives of one of England's most arbitrary rulers. I think I like Sir Thos. More best of all the characters I have studied so far. I know how strangely he contradicted his own noble ideas in his treatment of the Protestants; but I think it is wonderful that he lived such a pure, noble life in those days of war and greed. Anyway, I nearly broke my heart over his terrible, unmerited fate.

We are living in one of the pleasantest streets in Cambridge. I do not think we ever had a prettier room than the one we study in. From the window we have a view of lawns, trees and pretty houses. Inside there is our little world of pictures, bric-a-brac and books; so you can imagine how much pleasanter it is here than it was last winter in Boston, where we were often wearied by the ceaseless noise of the city, and the sight of bare pavements and long rows of prosaic buildings.

We expect to spend the holidays with some very kind friends in New York city. If we go, we shall probably stay until after New Year's, and I am sure we shall have a delightful time in the metropolis.

I need scarcely tell you with what horror and sorrow we read in the papers of what is going on in the Transvaal. How very sad you must feel when you think of the terrible reverses of fortune, which England has just experienced, and how many she has lost of her bravest and best sons. We are all strongly in sympathy with England, and we feel how much harder it must be for her than it was for us during the Spanish-American war; but we feel confident, too, that she will triumph over all her foes in the end.

Here is an item from the 'Transcript,' which I know will please you. A gentleman, whose name was not given, and his family decided not long ago that, instead of giving each other presents this Christmas, they would spend their small sum of money on gifts for others. You know that the people in the almshouses are often forgotten at Christmas, and that, if they receive any presents, they are only the things necessary to their comfort. Well, this gent'eman had noticed all this; so he and his family bought, not only clothes, but also trinkets, brightly colored pictures, and other little ornaments, for the inmates of the almshouse near their home. Wasn't that lovely? How glad those poor people will be to have something pretty to look at, and to remind them, perhaps, of the first Christmas they have ever had, that can truly be called a happy one.

Now, dear friend, I must say good-bye. With much love, I am, affectionately your friend,

HELEN KELLER.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 22, 1899.

HIGHER EDUCATION AND THE THIMBLE.

(By Marion Harland in the 'Independent.')

Not versus the Thimble. I hold thankfully and believe for certain because intelligently, that right mental training does not interfere with manual dexterity. The all-around man or woman lets no faculty remain unimproved, and none to become an excrescence at the expense of others. Progress advances by leaps in the lead of the specialist. Road-beds are laid and ballasted, and the great world is pushed safely and steadily along in appointed grooves by all-day workers, patient ploddders, whose names die with their bodies.

We act wisely in sending Our Girl to college. For her to do well while there, is to use the admirable machinery of mind culture conscientiously, and always with a view to the bearing her education is to have upon her future. Schooling is a means, not an end. Lessons learned, and degrees won, with no ulterior purpose, is wheat cast into the soil to perish instead of germinating.

The most erudite woman I know studies as hard at thirty-eight as she did at eighteen. She speaks five languages, is 'up' in many systems of philosophy; conversant with scientific discoveries, and is a competent art critic. For all that her acquaintances and the outer world are benefited by her attainments, she might as well be unable to read or to write. She has her own study in her father's house, and takes no interest in any other part of it, or person in it, seldom descending to the drawing room, and when she takes her meals with the family rarely speaks unless directly addressed. She hates housewifery, has never made a bed or dusted a room, and considers the Thimble 'a degrading implement, a relic of the barbarous ages when woman was a chattel and a beast of burden.'

Upon one of the few occasions on which I have heard her utter a voluntary sentence she quoted Edward Dyer's noble line:

'My mind to me a kingdom is.'

Here is an island-realm in mid-ocean; a sealed fountain; a locked and barren warehouse of useless, because hoarded, riches.

This portrait of life is Higher Education run mad. Upon the verge of the forties the original is still in college. I choose an extreme case to point the homely moral of my Talk with our Girl-Graduate, as I choose the Thimble as the symbol of home duties and personal efficiency in the discharge of the small debts we owe to family and associates. In my day (dear convenient phrase, rolled relishfully under the matronly tongue), we learned the use of the thimble almost as soon as we could handle knife and fork, brush our teeth and comb our own hair. To this day I cannot comprehend how the thimble-less woman ever gets through life with comfort, or even with a tolerable degree of decency. If each girl collegian could have, given with her diploma, a title deed in perpetuity to a capable maid of her very own—to rend rips and rents, to darn stockings and, in the event of her mistress's marriage, to be ever at her elbow, thimble on and needle threaded—all might go smoothly had the student never learned to take a stitch But maids and money do not fall ready-made into the lot of more than one young married couple out of a thousand in 'hustling' America. In the dreams that visit the loving imagination of 'well-equipped' maidens, as freely as they come to their unambitious sisters, what her academic course implies occupies a conspicuous place. John will be proud of his intellectual wife. Has he not told her as much—and more—times without number? Their prospective cottage is all library and drawing room. If she be unusually sensible and matter-of-fact, the betrothed admits a background of model kitchen, with all matter of sanitary and toil-saving utensils upon snowy shelves, flanked by artistic pottery. Dish towels are an unknown quantity in the composition of the ideal—and altogether reasonable—dual existence. That dish-towels ought to be hemmed by hand, if she would have them really serviceable, and that the un-neat-handed Bridget of the National Kitchen will never find a minute for sewing, is a preposterous horror.

After granting the many modifications wrought in household machinery by sewing machine, and women's and children's outfitters, we cannot do away with the obstinate remainder of offices, great and small, which the Thimble is daily called upon to perform in a home where the income just meets the outgo. Buttons fall, tapes give way, and toes peep through the stockings just like the little mice of Sir John Suckling's poem; button-holes are frayed by wear, or the laundryman's hook; there is a rip in a coat-lining or a glove; trousers are worn raw at the bottom; corrugated wash board and washing-soda join hand in hand in iniquity, until napery thins in spots; there are new towels and napkins to hem. It is far to the end of the catalogue of haps and mishaps occurrent in the most orderly ménage of the youthful housewife, whose wedding presents have added elegance and anxiety to her modest plenishing. John's earnings have been computed (upon paper) to be fully adequate to the support of 'only two of us,' and a thrifty margin is left besides. The margin does not contemplate a seamstress's wages; still less does it include wear and tear consequent upon the failure to cast pontoon bridges across thin places and yawning fissures, cunning handiwork possible only to trained fingers, with a willing heart and alert brain back of them.

Other things being equal, a woman should be a better seamstress for having had a Higher Education. Unless this be true Our Girl has cultivated her sense of proportion and artistic values to little purpose.

A young matron told me, last week, that 'her prime object in life was to help John in ever conceivable way.' John is a newly created lawyer, and they live in a five-rooms-and-a-bath flat well uptown.

While she talked of her aspirations as his true yokefellow she tossed aside three pairs of gloves before she found one that was not ragged.

'I must send for my General Utility Woman,' she said, airly. 'When John's socks are like Honiton lace for the holes, and he hasn't a button to bless himself withal, and we two beggars are all rags and tags, with never a velvet gown between us, I summon her for a day. I had her three days last month. Sheets, tablecloths, napkins, towels and pillow cases were seized by an epidemic—we will call it spotted fever, complicated by general debility. You can't think how respectable we feel when she sets us to rights once more!'

I heard the mother discourse upon Clara's 'superb equipment' a few weeks after the wedding, two years ago. She mentioned incidentally that 'the child quite shocked an old-fashioned aunt by confessing that she had never had a thimble in her life.'

'Of course, there was no time for her to learn to sew while in school and college. And, as I was saying to John last night, if Clara's magnificent education is worth anything it should be of more value than a seamstress's wages. He saw the point at once, and agreed with me most heartily.'

Mine was not the right to recall the conversation to Clara's memory, yet I wondered only thinking of the 'Honiton lace,' what John's private sentiments are now with regard to 'equipments' and the General Utility Woman

HELPING CHILDREN TO OBEY.

Believing, as we do in these days, that the best education for the child is the development of the will—not the breaking of it—we can use many little devices for attaining this end, and at the same time getting the child to do what we think best in such a way that it seems to him to be what he thinks best and wishes to do. I would like to give one or two suggestions of this that I try to carry out in dealing with my own children.

If they are tired of all their toys on a long, dreary day that has to be spent in the house, and come to mother to know what they can do next, I always suggest the occupations that they have not had lately, and let them choose for themselves which they would rather do. There is always interest in making the choice and more interest in the employment simply because they did choose it themselves. If I want them to go out with me instead of playing in the street, I always give them the choice, offering something of interest for the walk, and they usually decide in my favor.

In the matter of obedience, too, there is much that we can do to help so that the change from pleasure to duty will not seem so hard. Instead of suddenly calling the children in from their outdoor play, I go a little ahead of time, and tell them that after they have had two or three more times at coasting, or whatever they may be doing, it will be time to come in, and there is seldom any murmuring when the time is up. Or at bedtime, if they are happy in some play, I give them a little preparation by telling them that there are just ten or fifteen minutes more before it will be time to get ready.

In so many little ways like these we can help them to help themselves, and make life easier for them and happier for all.—M.T.M. in 'Congregationalist.'

A LITTLE TREAT.

(By James Buckham, in 'C.E. World.')

When home comes John, at close of day,
To taste once more his fireside cheer,
I love to hear him, smiling, say,
'I've brought a little treat, my dear.'

A little treat! It means so much,
Of loyal love, of constant thought!
It tells of hearts in silent touch,
Where'er the tasks of life are wrought.

That 'little treat' is great indeed!
What surer sign has ever been,
That pledged affection's deepest need,
Remembrance, still abides within.

He thinks of me! he plans all day,
With joy, this mutual delight,
Anticipates what I will say,
And longs to see my face at night.

The sacred love is in his breast,
The tender yearning and desire,
That makes one nook the dearest, best,—
The nook beside his own hearth-fire!

O loving husbands everywhere,
Believe me, naught can be more sweet,
To hearts home-biding than the care,
The love, that prompts 'a little treat.'

Slight in itself,—how slight soe'er,—
It brings that mist of happy tears,
That shining look that women wear
When youth's fond troth outlives the years.

PLANNING MEALS.

The average housekeeper finds that her memory is shortest when it comes to the daily planning of meals. Her frequent cry that she cannot think of anything to order never seems to be suggestive to her of its own remedy. She has ordered and does order every day the round of family living, and if, when the process is over, she would arrange in a little book kept for the purpose the chief dishes that have appeared on the table during the twenty-four hours, she will find that she quickly accumulates a valuable memorabilia. Instead of cataloguing these dishes under, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, it is simpler to classify them breakfast, luncheon, dinner; substantials and desserts. — New York 'Evening Post.'

ACID WITH GREASY FOOD.

Few women who reign over tables give sufficient thought to the relation of one food to another. Chance or custom, as a rule, decides what is served. For instance, acid in some form, should always be eaten with greasy food. 'Roast pork and apple sauce,' as a rule, go together, yet how few serve a side dish of fruit for breakfast, when bacon or ham is the meat eaten? A hearty meal of bacon, eggs, fried potatoes, bread and butter, and coffee, with cream, gives one man a headache, while a man who ate the same thing, plus an apple, orange or dish of tart preserves, has a brain as clear as a bell. Why is this? Because acid is required to digest grease, and the bacon, butter and cream, to say nothing of the lard on the potatoes, overtaxed the acid-producing powers of the stomach. The result is a mind full of thoughts of suicide and politics.

Moral—With grease in any form always serve plenty of fruit in some shape, fresh, preserved, or otherwise.—'Hospital Envoy.'



Spiced Rolls for Luncheon—Take a piece from your bread dough, and roll it out half an inch thick, brush the top with melted butter, and cover thick with cinnamon and fine white sugar; commence at one side, and roll up as jelly cake; then cut it an inch thick, and lay in a pan as biscuit, close together, and let them rise and bake twenty minutes.

Milk Toast—To two cups scalded (not boiled) milk (if there is a scum it must be removed), stir in a paste made of a scant tablespoonful and a half of flour wet in a little cold water. Add to the flour while dry a saltspoonful of salt. Mix the paste with the milk and cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until as thick as cream. When about done add a piece of butter the size of a walnut. The bread toasted dry should be dipped into the sauce, each slice remaining until tender. Then pile upon a dish and pour over the whole whatever sauce is left.

Grilled Beef on Toast—Cut the cold roast in half inch slices, and of good size as possible. Dip each in a little melted butter or olive oil, arrange in a broiler, and broil quickly over a clear fire. In a small saucepan put two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful each of Worcestershire and tomato catsup, one quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one-half of a teaspoonful of made mustard, ten drops of onion juice, and one teaspoonful of lemon juice or of vinegar. Dip each slice of the broiled meat in this sauce, serve them on toast and pour the sauce over.

Curry of Oysters—Drain one pint of large fat oysters. Heat the liquor to the boiling point, then strain. Melt one and a-half tablespoonfuls of butter, and add one-quarter cup of finely sifted flour. Season with half a teaspoonful of curry powder, one teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, half tablespoonful of lemon juice. Add oysters and enough of the liquor to make the sauce of the right consistency. Cook until the oysters are plump, and season with pepper and salt.

Fruit Tapioca—Wash three-quarters of a cupful of pearl tapioca. Put it in a double boiler with a pint and a half of boiling water. Cook until soft and transparent, stirring often. Add one teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a cup of sugar, one good sized banana sliced thin, and one large, juicy, sweet orange, cut in thin slices. Serve very cold with cream.

Creamed Orange—Dissolve half a box of gelatine in half a cupful of water, add three cupfuls of boiling water, half a cupful of sugar, and the juice of one lemon. Mix thoroughly and strain. When the jelly has set, it should be thin—not more than half as firm as most jellies. Peel and cut in small pieces four to six oranges. Stir these pieces into the jelly, half fill custard glasses, and put on top of each a large spoonful of whipped cream, sweetened and slightly flavored with vanilla.

A SAD MISTAKE.

I've studied my table over and over,
Backward and forward, too,
I couldn't remember six times nine,
And I didn't know what to do;
Till Sister told me to play with my doll,
And not to bother my head,
'If you call her fifty-four for a while,
You'll know it by heart,' she said.
So I picked up my favorite Mary Ann,
But I thought it a dreadful shame
To give such a perfectly lovely doll
Such a perfectly horrid name.
Next day Elizabeth Winglesworth,
Who always walks so proud,
Said six times nine are fifty-two,
And I nearly laughed out loud.
But I wished I hadn't, when Sister said,
'Now, Dorothy, tell if you can.'
But sakes alive! I thought of my doll,
And I answered: 'Mary Ann.'



QUEBEC LADIES VISIT THE SOLDIERS.

Dear Home Dept.—It may be well to report a little work of a different character from that usually done. When the first contingent was leaving there was among our workers some uncertainty as to what form the W.C.T.U. contribution to the comfort of our soldiers should take. The season and abundance of grapes suggested grape-juice and a case of it was made, bottled and sent on board at the last minute, for the sick or wounded. Letters went with it to the doctor in charge, to Miss Pope, one of the nurses, and a line scribbled on a card to General Otter. It went but we know not its fate.

This time better preparation was made for the second contingent, there being more time at our command. Comfort bags, forty in number, were filled, with buttons, needles, pins, buckles, wool, lint, bandages, writing pads, indelible pencils, pens, envelopes, bovril, chocolate, songs, tablets, rock candy and tracts. The officers by their kindness contributed to the pleasure of giving these bags to the men who were drawn up in line in the barrack yard by the sergeant, and each man called out of the ranks by name to receive his bag from our Union secretary, while one of the vice-presidents addressed them very feelingly. The men in return cheered the ladies lustily. One or two of our workers also went to Levis the next day, and shook hands with many mere lads from a distance, wishing them God-speed.

W.C.T.U.

Quebec.

ABOUT MRS. LAKE.

Dear Home Dept.—Bearing in mind and thanking you for the kindly reminder that matter for your column must be in early, I write to say that Mrs. Lake asks if April or May will not do as well for her tour in Canada, as her physician forbids her coming in March.

Will those who wish for the services of this Catholic lady please write what they think on the subject, and when all applications are in it will be easier to let each know where is the nearest place at which Mrs. Lake speaks, and give an idea of the amount of travelling expenses. Ontario also requires her. She is to speak in Toronto, and Cornwall enquires about her. I must answer very soon her questions as to whether April or May will do instead of March. Will those interested please drop me a card.

LEILA GEGGIE,

Box 1040, Quebec.

There once was a poor woman, a water-carrier, who found a baby boy exposed in the street, and carried him to the proper authorities. But the next morning she made her appearance crying bitterly, and said: 'I have not slept one wink for parting with that child which God put in my way. If you will give me leave, I will take him back again.' Think of it, you who have opportunities for doing good such as this poor woman never dreamed of. Does it not make you feel ashamed that, when you might do so much, you do so little?—'C. E. World.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Feb. 11, 1900.

JESUS AND NICODEMUS.—John iii., 1-18.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John iii., 16.

This interview with Nicodemus is not the next incident in point of time to the interview with Andrew and John. Probably there was an interval of several weeks, if not of months between them. During that interval the wedding in Cana, of Galilee, took place—the family home, apparently, was changed from Nazareth to Capernaum—and when the time of the Passover drew near, Jesus, accompanied probably by His disciples, went up to Jerusalem. There His first act appears to have been to drive out of the Temple those that sold oxen, and sheep, and doves, and those that trafficked as changers of money. He also taught the people, and performed many miracles. But none of the details of what He taught, or did, are recorded.

This cleansing of the Temple, and the wonderful words and deeds which accompanied it, however, seem to have made a deep impression upon Nicodemus. He was evidently an earnest, thoughtful and sincere man, and here was One whose every act and word showed that He was 'a Teacher come from God.' So he went to Him to lay before Him the longings of his soul, and, if possible, have them satisfied. From the answer given to his salutation, it is evident that it was accompanied with some question concerning the Kingdom of God, for Jesus at once replied: 'Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God.'

The necessity for such a radical change in men Nicodemus did not question, but how it was to be brought about perplexed him as it has done many another man. If he could begin life anew, and guided by the experiences of the life he had lived, live an entirely different life, would that fit him for the Kingdom of God?

No, Jesus in effect replied, it would still be the same life as before, only moving in another direction but by the same impulses, for 'that which is born of the flesh is flesh,' and cannot be anything else. It is the mind and heart that must be changed, for 'the carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. So that, they that are in the flesh, cannot please God.' (Rom. viii., 7-8.) Therefore, 'Ye must be born again,' or 'from above' (Margin, R.V.), for 'except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God.'

Thus this 'teacher come from God,' declared an essential, fundamental truth as essential for this rich, learned, upright, earnest member of the Sanhedrin, as for the veriest publican and sinner. It is the first recorded instruction given by Him to an individual inquirer. Had it been given to some frail creature taken in some act of sin which all right-minded men condemn every one would have said 'Amen.' To such a one a radical change would be clearly needed to fit him for fellowship with upright men; how much more for fellowship with God? The instruction, however, was not given to such an one, but to one of the highest and most respected among men. It must, therefore, be a demand made necessary and fundamental, from the very nature of man, and not because of any unfortunate condition. It declares by the mouth of the very Son of God that as 'in Adam' men are born, so to be 'in Christ' they must be born again. To make this known belonged to His work as the Redeemer of men, and this highest type of man was chosen as the first to receive it. This is very significant.

The question which troubled Nicodemus, was, 'How can these things be?' (Verse 9.) Jesus had told him that it must be by 'water and of the Spirit.' What did he mean?

Many have supposed that when He said, 'of water,' that He referred to baptism. But we have many instances on record in the Scriptures, and out of them, where men have been baptized as Simon Magus was, and yet like him have remained 'in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity.' (Acts viii., 23.)

A more Scriptural explanation is to consider 'water' as signifying—'The Word of God.' For the prophet when he stood 'in the midst of the valley which was full of bones,' was commanded first of all, to say, 'O ye dry bones bear the word of the Lord,' and afterwards he was to say, 'Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain that they may live.' (Ezek. xxxvii., 1.44.) So also the apostle speaks of God's people as sanctified and cleansed 'with the washing of water by the Word.' (Eph. v., 26.) And another says, 'Of His own will begat He us, with the word of truth.' (Jas. i., 18.) And another, still more emphatically adds, 'Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God.' (I. Peter i., 23) Many other references might be given. Thus, the word of God is the instrument, and the Spirit of God, is the power, by which this new birth is effected.

But what is the special message of the word, which the Spirit uses to accomplish this essential, and radical, change?

The answer to this question our Lord then unfolded to this earnest inquirer, but in unfolding it He gave him to understand that he was utterly unable to comprehend by any natural powers of his own. 'If I have told you earthly things,' He said, 'and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell ye of heavenly things? No man hath ascended up to heaven' to learn them, 'but He that came down from heaven, even the Son of Man, which is in heaven,' came to declare them. (Verses 12, 13.) Thus He spake of Himself, as 'The Son of Man.' It is the peculiar phrase by which He generally designated Himself. No one else used it, and whenever He used it, it marked Him as being not merely a man, but as a man representing all other men, as 'the last Adam,' the sinner's Substitute and Redeemer.

Then our Lord reminded Nicodemus of a familiar incident in the wilderness experiences of their forefathers. The people had grievously sinned 'against God, and against Moses; and the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people, and much people of Israel died.' But when the people repented, 'the Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent, and set it upon a pole. And it came to pass that, if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived.' (Numbers xxi., 5-9.)

Now it was very evident to all that it was the serpent which had brought death into the camp. Therefore, that which had brought in death must itself die, or else the people could not live. To signify this, Moses was directed to make a serpent of brass, and impale it upon a pole. It was a representative serpent—the very image of the fiery serpents, but without their poison. Being 'set upon a pole' was significant of its death. When one meets a serpent in his path, and beats it with sticks or stones, he is not ordinarily satisfied that it is dead until he raises it upon a pole or staff, and sees it hang there limp and motionless. I have done it myself many times in my youth for this very purpose, and I have seen it done by many others.

'Even so,' our Lord said, 'must the Son of Man be lifted up.' This was the common expression which every one understood, for death by crucifixion. (See John xii., 32-34.) As the serpent had brought death into the camp, so 'by one man,' even by 'The First Adam,' 'sin entered into the world, and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.' (Rom. v., 12.) Therefore Another Man, even 'The Son of Man,' 'The Last Adam,' 'must be lifted up' or put to death, 'that whosoever,' looketh to Him, as the bitten Israelites looked to the serpent of brass, and 'believeth in Him,' 'The Son of Man,' 'should not perish, but have eternal life.'

But He did not stop there. At once He went on to explain to Nicodemus why faith in the death of 'The Son of Man' was so efficacious. It was 'For,' he said, or because, 'God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son.' This familiar and precious text is, therefore, not an abstract, (independent statement to be taken by itself, but it is simply an explanation of what goes before. It should never be quoted in any other sense. It tells us that when the law demanded the death of man as the penalty of sin God's infinite love gave His only begotten Son to meet the demand. For He went on in precisely the same language as before, to say, 'that whosoever believeth in Him'—'The Son of God'—'should not perish, but have everlasting life.' Thus now He says that eternal life is to be obtained by faith in The Son of God, as He had before said that it was by faith in The Son of Man.

Thus Nicodemus's question, 'How can these things be?' 'How can a man be born again?' was answered. It is by faith in Jesus Christ. For it is written, 'If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.' (II. Cor. v., 17.) A new affection fills his heart, a new motive guides his conduct, new hopes are set before him, and he stands in new relations to God and to men, to time and to eternity. This is the one great truth which runs all through the Scriptures from the beginning of 'Genesis' to the end of 'The Revelation.' It is the truth which the Spirit uses to bring men out of darkness into light. Thus at the very outset of His ministry Jesus of Nazareth clearly declared His Work as the Redeemer of men.

HOME READINGS.

M. First Miracle, Jno. ii., 1-11.
T. First Cleansing. Jno. ii., 13-22.
W. First Discourse. Jno. iii., 1-21.
T. Love of God. I. Jno. iv., 7-14.
F. The Serpent. Nu. xxi., 4-9.
S. The Saviour. II. Cor. v., 12-21.

The Rev. R. M. Dickey, from Klondyke, says a correspondent of the 'British Weekly,' has been visiting Dublin in the interests of the Canadian Mission, and has been giving very admirable addresses on the good work which the Canadian Church is accomplishing in the great North-West. Admirable auxiliaries have been found to the appeal in the stories furnished by one of the missionaries, who writes under the nom de plume of Ralph Connor, entitled, 'Blackrock, a Tale of the Selkirks,' and 'The Sky Pilot, a Tale of the Foothills,' both of which give a picture of Western mission work of the most thrilling description, and reveal a writer well worthy to rank with the Scotch school on this side the Atlantic.



TOPIC

Feb. 11, 1900.

SEEK FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD—Matt. xiii., 44-46.

(Union Meeting with the Juniors.)

Every one has some strong ambition which more or less moulds the character and determines the course of life according to the place it holds in the mind. Men of one ambition, that is, men who give one ambition the first place, and allow themselves to be dominated by that one thought, find their lives shaped more and more to the fulfilment of that ideal, and often attain to the height of their ambition. When men fail to realize their ambitions it is as a rule because they have given no one idea the permanently first place, they have had conflicting ambitions or wavering ambitions, or too many ambitions for their strength.

Men who have become great in any line have done so because their whole energies were concentrated on success in that line. With one man the ambition for wealth holds the first place, with another the ambition for power, political or social success stands first in the mind of some men. There are others whose first aim is to be popular. Whatever the aim is that is first in a strong man's mind, for the fulfilment of which he will sacrifice anything and everything else in life. That aim will not only color his whole life but will form (or deform) his character for all eternity. It is therefore necessary that the things we put first in our hearts shall be noble and pure and true.

When we say first, it is not only first in point of time—though the ambitions which grow up with us from childhood no doubt retain the most lasting hold upon us—but the first things with us are those which hold the foremost and most important place in our hearts. Therefore when we seek first the kingdom of God it is not only a definite act of surrender to God whereby we may become citizens of that kingdom, but a constant consideration of the extension of God's kingdom, both in its power over our own hearts and lives and in the hearts and lives of those around us. The duties of a citizen do not end with taking out his papers of citizenship, they only begin there, henceforth his country's good stands first in the heart of the true patriot.

The Christians at Ephesus were rebuked because they had given up seeking the interests of the kingdom of God as their most important duty, and no longer placed God first in their thoughts. They had lost their first love (Rev. ii., 4); that is, the love that made their duty to God of the first importance in their minds. If God has not the first place in our hearts it is because there is an idol there, for anything that comes between us and our Father is an idol. We are each of us seeking something first of all, if it is not the interests of the kingdom of God it is something that will hinder the kingdom. We have no right to pray the Lord's prayer unless we are willing to have it answered in our own lives. It is useless to pray, 'Thy kingdom come,' if we are not making the coming of that kingdom our first ambition. It is only mockery to pray 'Thy will be done,' if we are opposing God's will in our own hearts.

Let us then seek first the kingdom of God, giving God the first place in our hearts, making His service our delight, and we will find that citizenship in this kingdom is greatly to be prized, more than the most precious earthly treasure of gold or pearls.

C. E. NOTES.

Christian Endeavor is nineteen years old Feb. 2.

There are now over 16,000 members in the Christian Endeavor Tenth Legion of tithers.

The Comrades of the Quiet Hour, enrolled by the United Society of Christian Endeavor, now number nearly 19,000.

KINGSTON UNION.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 24.—At the annual meeting of the local union of the Christian Endeavor Society the several officers gave favorable reports of the work during the year, and a profitable discussion was held on matters pertaining to the welfare of the several societies. The officers elected for the ensuing year were:—President, Mr. Henry Ovens; vice-president, Mr. J. N. Dales; recording secretary, Miss F. A. Montgomery; assistant secretary, Miss Norris; corresponding secretary, Mr. R. Robinson; assistant corresponding secretary, Miss Bourne; treasurer, Miss Ada Sherk; superintendent of junior work, Miss Gill; assistant, Miss Peters; organist, Mr. Thomas Donnelly.

THE CANADIAN C. E. HAND-BOOK FOR 1900.

This little volume is of interest to all Endeavorers, as it contains notes on the Topics for every week, beside much valuable information concerning the Canadian Society, statistics, and bright suggestions for committee work. It contains also portraits of quite a number of C. E. workers. Orders can now be supplied by David Allan, 750 Craig street, at 10 cents each, or 80 cents a dozen, and $2.50 for 50 copies.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Three great estates in London are kept clear of public houses, namely, the Shaftesbury Park, the Noel Park, and the Queen's Park, and the landlords only lose half-a-crown out of every hundred pounds through people not paying their rent!

A call, signed by several well-known Brooklyn pastors, representing all the denominations, was sent out to the evangelical ministers of the borough. In response 130 pastors of Brooklyn assembled and voted to carry the gospel into every home in Brooklyn before 1900 closes. Dr. Gregg with Dr. Dixon are the leaders. The plan is to cover the entire city with a network of evangelistic agencies, including meetings for all classes, young and old, both on Sunday and during the week.

According to the Westminster 'Gazette,' no fewer than 5,000 soldiers at present serving in South Africa are members of the Army Temperance Association, of the council of which Lord Methuen, though not an abstainer, is a member, and this large number does not by any means include all the teetotal soldiers. Both Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener are enthusiastic in advocating temperance among the rank and file of the army, and the progress made in this direction of recent years is stated to be in a great measure due to their influence.

Four important acts fo parliament came into force in England on New Year's Day—the Robson act, by which half a million little boys and girls will be exempted till one year older from the half-time system; the Seats for Shop Assistants act, which compels every shopkeeper who employs female assistants to provide seats for female assistants; the Sale of Food and Drugs act, which strengthens the law as to the importation and sale of adulterated foodstuffs; and the Infectious Diseases (Notification) Extension act, which makes universal an adoptive act passed in 1889, requiring 'the heads of families' to inform the local medical officer when infection breaks out in their homes.

A feature of the Paris Exhibition will be an International Congress Against the Abuse of Tobacco. It is the second of its kind. The general secretary is Dr. George Petit, professor of the Faculty of Medicine, Paris. Works, manuscripts or printed matter handed in before May 1, 1900, will be admitted in competition. This congress, says the programme, interests hygienists, doctors, philanthropists, agriculturists, manufacturers, and dealers, rich and poor, smokers and non-smokers, workmen and soldiers, men, women, and children, scientific and charitable institutions, and even animals. It is to be hoped that before the Congress adjourns it will do as did the International Congress Against the Abuse of Alcoholics last year, change its name and read 'Against the Use of,' instead of 'Against the Abuse of.'—'Union Signal.'

In the course of a sermon at Christ's Church, Westminster Bridge road, on Isaiah i., 15, the Rev. F. B. Meyer said that the nation must stand solid at this crisis, because the existence of the Empire depends on the issue of this war, and the British Empire on the whole stood for freedom, justice and civilization, to say nothing of Christianity. He had gladly drafted a call for prayer, but he felt that the need of the hour was for humiliation for our national sins. To pray without the confession and removal of the wrongs which might be causing the Divine judgment seemed hypocrisy. There was no need for despair, England was England still. Her heart was sound, and in this hour of crisis her noblest qualities were apparent.

What prohibition will do for a town has a fine example in Sheckelford county, Texas. For many years this county has had no saloons, and Albany, the county seat and terminus of the Central Texas Railway, is the trading point for a vast area, and is full of business houses. It is in the stock region of this, one of the greatest stock raising states in the Union, and speaks loudly for the character of the men who are known to the world as 'cowboys.' There is not a house in the town for rent, and the demand is so great that a family have rented the jail for a dwelling! This town is fast becoming an educational centre, as the situation, altitude and surroundings make it an ideal place for young people to receive the ideas that form character.—'Union Signal.'

The Beni Israel (children of Israel), whom the Government of India have just decided to be enrolled in two separate companies of the Bombay army, are an extremely interesting race of Jewish origin, and who inhabit the west coast of India, particularly the Kolaba district and the native state of Jangvira. They are composed of two classes, familiarly known as the White and Black Beni-Israel. The white Beni-Israel claim to be descendants of the original Jews who emigrated to India, while the black are descended from native converts to the Hebrew faith, or are the offspring of the women of the country. The Beni-Israel faithfully accept the teaching of the Old Testament, and observe the rite of circumcision, and as far as their social customs and manners are concerned, they are under the guidance of elders, the more important of whom are known as Kadis. Their language is Marathi; but in their synagogues the Scriptures are rendered in Hebrew. They follow the trade of oil-pressing, to such a very great extent that they are usually known as talis or oilmen.

The Northfield Training School for Young Women, of which Mr. Moody was president, is in the midst of one of its most successful year's work. Over sixty students are in attendance. Several are preparing for the foreign field, others for city mission work, others for work in the rural districts and all for some form of service in connection with the church. Mr. Moody was greatly encouraged before his death, not only with the number and quality of students, but also because of the way in which those who go out from it are being used to reach non-churchgoers. The principal of the school, Miss L. S. Halsey, East Northfield, Mass., will be glad to correspond with any young women who wish such training. A phase of the work which has developed this year has been the outgrowth of requests for workers from various pastors who were about to undertake special services, or who for some other reason wanted temporary help in parish visitation.

In an address to the members of the British Women's Temperance Association, Lady Henry Somerset deals with the question of 'patriotism.' She says: 'There is the kingdom of which we are the citizens, and we know too well the facts that meet us—the drunkenness everywhere, the misery on all hands, the sin rife in our midst, the temptation on all sides. We know too well that that which is paralyzing our country is an enemy greater than any we have ever had to fear, or any we have yet had to meet, the greatest enemy of the kingdom of God in England in this latter end of the nineteenth century, for we are alive to the fact that it is the drink traffic at this moment that is weakening the spiritual life of the Church, deadening the national and individual conscience, taking the strength from our will, lowering our ideal, destroying the possibilities of personal consecration. It was no temperance fanatic, but a statesman of the calibre of Mr. Chamberlain, who declared: "A priest-ridden nation is very much to be pitied; a publican-ridden nation is very much to be despised."'

The present Lord Tankerville was in his early days a middy; then he became a soldier; and possibly frivolity was his foremost occupation. To him, the moment of conversion came through the sorrows of those nearest and dearest to him. Some fifteen years ago the most beautiful woman in London was Lady Dalhousie. Her husband was a very fine fellow, known to the political world first as Lord Ramsay and then as Lord Dalhousie—a genial, quiet, manly, sad man, devoted to his lovely wife. His health broke down and suddenly they both disappeared from the life of London, and went on a long voyage to seek restoration of health. Lady Dalhousie, however, died in Havre, and the very next day her unhappy husband died also. It is perhaps to the shock of this tragedy that the transformation of Lord Bennet—as he was until recently—was due. From that time forward he has been an intensely earnest Christian. He has gone on evangelizing tours, and his voice—a fine, rich baritone—has been heard in hymns somewhat after the same fashion as was the voice of Mr. Sankey when he was the companion of Mr. Moody.—'Christian Herald.'

Mr. John Kensit announces that he is about to renew his agitation on the ritual question, as he considers that the bishops are simply hoodwinking the people, and that little, if any, improvement has taken place since the opinion of the Archbishop of Canterbury was given. Mass and the confessional, he contends, are being practiced as much as ever, and while it is true that incense is not burned so much during the service, it is burned both before and after. At the request of the Bishop of London, Mr. Kensit says, he has abstained from protesting for fourteen months now, in order to give the bishops an opportunity of doing something. They have done practically nothing, and are unlikely to do anything. He has, therefore, decided at once to resume his protests. First of all, he hopes to go to one or two notorious places in the provinces, and afterwards he will visit several churches he has been watching in London.

The pathetic story of the heroism of Allen Gardiner, the missionary among the wild tribes of South America, has often been told, and the apparent fruitlessness of his sublime heroism has often been commented upon. That his labors and tragic death were not fruitless has often been shown in recent years. There has just appeared in the 'South American Missionary Magazine,' the following obituary notice of the widow of Captain Gardiner, which is said to have been found in Mrs. Gardiner's handwriting after her death. How much of Christian modesty and devotion are to be seen in this brief record written by her own hand: 'Elizabeth Lydia, widow of Capt. Allen Gardiner, R.N., died Sept. 21, 1899, aged eighty-three. Spared to a great age, she was permitted to see that her husband's work and labor of love was not in vain in the Lord; moreover, that the countries in which his toil was greatest and his sufferings worst, viz., Araucania, the Gran Chaco, and Tierra del Fuego, have the gospel only preached. Let us pray that in each of these countries, native churches may be established, and also that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified in the whole continent.'

Mr. Leonard K. Shaw, of the Boys' Refuge Home, writing to the Manchester 'Guardian,' on the death of Mr. Moody, says that during his visit to Manchester in 1883, when the Free Trade Hall was crowded twice a day, Mr. Shaw brought a party of boys to the early morning service, as it was hopeless to find room later on. Intimation of this having been conveyed to Mr. Moody, immediately the service was ended the great preacher was seen skipping over the forms to where the group of boys was seated, and before the writer could reach them he had them deeply interested in the story of the orphanages which he had just established at Northfield, Mass. This unexpected introduction led subsequently to Mr. Shaw taking twelve boys from the Cheetham Hill Orphanages of the Strangeways Institution over to Northfield, where they were trained for several years, and have turned out excellent and useful men, some passing on to Princeton, where they graduated and entered the ministry or medical profession. Thus we owe to Mr. Moody a splendid start in life for twelve young Manchester lives.

A New City.—Its name is to be Zion and its situation on the shore of Lake Michigan, seven miles north of Waukegan, Ill. There is to be a central square, containing 240 acres, on which a temple is to be erected, one of the most magnificent in the world. There will be boulevards and streets adorned with trees and flowers. It is to be the home of Dr. Dowie and his followers. The land has already been purchased at a cost running up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. Toward the building of the city $1,000,000, Dr. Dowie affirms, are in his hands. There can be no doubt that the membership in Dr. Dowie's church has increased rapidly and that there are people enough professedly interested in its founder and his teachings to start a city as ambitious as that sketched above. The success of the effort to build it would not be any more surprising than the success of plans already realized. Probably little will be done during the present year, as Dr. Dowie intends to spend it in travel, visiting the cities of Europe in the interest of his church, and going as far East as Syria and Palestine.—Chicago Correspondent 'Congregationalist.'

WITH MR. MOODY IN PALESTINE.

A correspondent writes: It was in Jerusalem, in 1892, that I first had any personal acquaintance with Mr. Moody. He arrived there late one Friday night with his wife, his son Paul, and a small party of friends, and with the news of his coming there spread through the city the announcement that he would preach on the Sunday afternoon—it happened to be Easter Sunday—at Gordon's Calvary, believed by many to be the true site of Golgotha. Short as the notice was a large congregation assembled, and perhaps not even the great evangelist had ever addressed a more remarkable meeting. It included not only tourists of every sort, from Europe, Australia and America, but native Christians, some of them in picturesque Oriental garb, and representatives of various sections of the polyglot city, while in the midst the children of two or three mission schools clustered about the preacher and acted as his choir, singing 'Hold the fort,' and other 'Sankey' melodies, that somehow sounded rather odd in such surroundings. It was an occasion to inspire a less impressionable man than Mr. Moody, and he spoke with contagious emotion and falling tears as he pointed to the scenes around him and recalled their associations. Yet when we who heard him had time to think over what he had said we found it had been an evangelistic address of characteristic earnestness and simplicity. During the whole of his brief stay in Jerusalem and in private conversation and dinner-table chat, as much as in his meetings, he displayed the same evangelistic fervor. Sometimes it was almost amusing, and often it was touching, to see how he led the most unlikely people on the most unlikely occasions into direct personal talk 'about their souls:' He could be brusque; he was always uncompromising, yet he never offended any one, and even some very high Anglicans, who were at first strongly prejudiced against him, were won to admiration and friendliness. 'Mr. Moody,' a titled lady said to him, 'no one ever talked to me like this before.' 'Then it was quite time somebody did so,' he told her, and they remained good friends.

At that time Mr. Moody was not able to do much horse-riding, so that his travels in Palestine were necessarily limited, but he was an energetic sightseer, and did not miss much in Jerusalem and its immediate neighborhood. To be his guide was no sinecure, for he was full of questions, some of them curiously simple, and others decidedly original. Next to the scenes associated with the life of Christ he was interested in the winsome native children. He collected at his meetings about fifty pounds (part of which he gave himself) for the C.M.S. and London Jews' Society schools, and wherever he went he carried a large bag of small change for backsheesh, and scattered it among the children with the most demoralizing liberality. This sometimes led to rather amusing incidents. At Bethany he told his dragoman to ask if there were any Marthas or Marys among the village children, and instantly the Arabic equivalents to those names were claimed by the children or their parents for all the youngsters within hearing, and of course they all received backsheesh. Nobody enjoyed the joke more than Mr. Moody did when it was explained that most of the 'Miriams' and 'Martas' were boys.—'Christian World.'

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The Witness.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1900.

The government certainly did one good thing on behalf of personal rights when it provided the means by which a preposterous judgment destroying the effect of the Dunkin Act could be appealed to the only court capable of revising it. It was sufficiently important that the law in question, which has done good service for many years, should not be rendered useless. It was equally important that the workers who had for long years given time and means without stint to their country in the enforcement of this act should not be balked, discouraged and financially crushed, as would have been the effect of the judgment and as was the evident determination of those in whose favor it was given. It was still more important to reveal to judges sitting in courts of last resort that there is a limit to their absoluteness, and that there are cases in which it becomes the duty of a government to step in to see justice maintained.

The remission of penalties to offenders against the license laws has been the practice of all governments in this province. A letter in this paper signed 'A Voice from Nova Scotia' shows that in this we are not alone. But the Nova Scotia case therein cited of letting a man out of jail after he had served a portion of his sentence is far from being as grave as those which have occurred in this province. The Mercier Government remitted fines by wholesale, or, what was the same thing, never collected them. The Taillon Government did the same. The Marchand Government came into power with the good intention of reversing all this, and has stuck pretty well by its promises until the recent Ormstown case. We have waited to hear any justification of the government's conduct in that matter. Had there been any justification we presume it would have appeared. So that the presumption is that there is none.

Neither political party has much ground for boasting in regard to the result of the by-election in Sherbrooke on Thursday. The Conservatives retain their stronghold in the Eastern Townships, but by a very greatly reduced majority, while the Liberals, who made a special effort to carry the constituency, were defeated by a fair majority in a by-election contest, which generally favors the government of the day, and at a time of very great prosperity, which is always a source of strength to a government. In the contests in Lotbiniere and Winnipeg the Liberals won by default as against the Conservatives, who did not nominate candidates of their own. The Liberal candidate in Winnipeg, a brother of Mr. Joseph Martin, defeated a labor candidate, while in Lotbiniere one Liberal candidate won as against another Liberal, who, though nominated apparently by the regular representatives of the Liberal party in the county, was not specially supported by the Liberal leaders, who left the local politicians to fight out their own differences without outside interference.

Sir Charles Tupper's subsidized French organ, the 'Journal,' is again shouting over British reverses in the wildest glee and with reckless exaggeration. It gave a third of its broadside yesterday to big type proclaiming that Spion Kop is another Majuba Hill, and that fifteen hundred dead were left on the field and another third to recapitulating British losses. Mr. Tarte's subsidized organ made a good second, publishing at length as very important the attacks of Mr. Stead upon Mr. Chamberlain. Such erratic utterances as those of Mr. Stead are all very well as meteorites darting athwart a heaven full of steadily burning stars, but are calculated to be most mischievous when the calm firmament is lacking and they occupy the whole sky. We do not speak of the irresponsible press further than to say that, taking advantage of British liberty, there are some gutter sheets sowing sedition in the most treasonable way. In any other country similarly at war their publishers would be hanged.

It was long a charge against the school training in the United States that history and geography practically ended with the American republic. Except for what could be gleaned from Scripture and the classics, history practically began with the revolutionary war. The simplicity of educated Americans as to the relations of Canada to the mother country has, for instance, long been a matter of astonishment and scorn to Canadians. English history naturally stands to all American history very much in the relation in which the Old Testament does to the New. It is an absolutely necessary introduction to it. Assuming as true the American view that the American development is far superior to that of Great Britain, it is none the less a development from what went before, and American history is no more complete without the previous English history than English history itself would be. Indeed, not only is British constitutional history the stem upon which that of the United States grew; it is also the source and spring of all the constitutions in the world, so that, looking at the study of history not as information only, but as education, there is no history in the last ten centuries that begins to be as valuable as that of England. Recent developments have greatly enlarged the scope of the great nation's vision, and it seems there is now too much English history in the American schools for the liking of some of the people. The Germans want German history to be given an equal place, and the Irish have naturally taken up the fight and wish Irish history made a staple part of the course.

A mayor, a common council, a police force, courts and lawyers are generally considered indispensable institutions in all cities and towns built on the western civilization plan. But according to the 'American Manufacturer' there is a town of seven thousand inhabitants called Pelzer, in South Carolina, which has none of these, and where the sale and use of intoxicating liquors is prohibited. The last-named ordinance has undoubtedly much to do with the contentment with which the inhabitants live under these unique conditions. Pelzer, it should be stated, is a town of cotton mills, owned and administered entirely by milling companies, whose managing director is supreme boss of the place. The fact that the people are getting along without friction or trouble speaks volumes for their docility, the sagacity of the companies and the administrative ability of their managing director. The town of Pullman got along, too, for a time under somewhat similar conditions, but when the workmen and the company fell out everything went to smash. A benevolent tyranny, inspired by a spirit of enlightened self-interest, may be a good form of town government for a great manufacturing concern to carry on, so long as no burning questions like those involved in claims for a rise or a cut in wages are likely to occur. In such an event the Arcadian happiness of the town without mayor, council, police, courts or lawyers is pretty sure to disappear, to be succeeded, as in Pullman, by disorder, riot and the influx of armed men to keep the peace. So far, however, the experiment in Pelzer is a success.

Mr. Foster speaks about prohibition in tones very far removed from those in which he used to denounce the license system and demand prohibition before he became a legislator and a responsible minister and a party leader. He now thinks much of the energy of temperance people is put into seeking prohibition which might be better spent in developing a temperance sentiment. We quite agree with him in the view that the only real thing is temperance sentiment, and the struggle for a law would be largely wasted work if temperance sentiment were not developed and to be developed by it. It has, we think, however, been the feeling of most temperance men that almost the only way open to them of promoting the education of the people is to demand action of some sort at their hands; and what other or more logical action can be demanded than prohibitory law? The chief value of the struggle for prohibitory law is the education of the people. The chief value of such a law, if attained, would be as an educating force. Can Mr. Foster tell us how else or how more logically we can go about the end we have in view, namely, to get a people convinced that the traffic is a national iniquity, and that to license men to carry it on for their profit is a national crime. Mr. Foster says all we have to do to secure prohibition is to send convinced temperance men to parliament. We have sent there many such, possibly a majority, of whom Mr. Foster was one of the most brilliant and capable, as well as one of the most convinced, but where do their convictions go to when they get to Ottawa?

Social reform is in the air everywhere, and it is a good sign of an awakened conscience in the masses of men when it is seen that one of the most popular of platform themes is how to lessen human want and misery and open new avenues whereby the poor may escape from poverty. Many schemes have been essayed, but the efforts of the Salvation Army have been among the most practical. In an interview with a Buffalo newspaper the other day an officer of the Salvation Army explained its colonization scheme. It is not intended, he said, to promote any theory of government or religion, the main purpose being to relieve the dependent poor in the slums and tenements of great cities. This is proposed to be brought about by removing poor people from their diseased and brutalizing environment and placing them in a position to earn a living and eventually acquire homes in the country. In their mission of teaching religion to the destitute and outcast of society the officers of the Army found that it is almost as futile to preach of spiritual things to the lapsed, while doing nothing to rescue them from squalor and want, as it is to improve their outward environment while doing nothing to inspire them with those spiritual forces which alone can deliver them from sin and vice, which are the parents of squalor and want. They must be given the opportunity to earn an honest living. The Army idea, therefore, is to alleviate as much as possible the terrible poverty found in large cities by bringing together unused land, idle capital and unemployed men. In these words is admirably stated, so far as it can be stated apart from religion, the great economic problem of the present time. In a country where there are wide tracts of unused land and millions of idle capital there should be no idle hands. But the fact that these three elements exist coordinately is strong proof that there is something to amend in our system.

THE STRENGTH OF NATIONS.

'How proudly they carry themselves,' said a Bulgarian officer doing service with the Boers, speaking of the British prisoners, 'and how the Boers hate them.' There may be some association between the two observations. It hardly interests the English to know that all peoples hate them, so thoroughly satisfied are they with themselves. Pride may win deference; it cannot win love; it repels God and man. Matthew Arnold said of the English that toward dependent peoples they were just, and even generous, but they were not amiable. The English pride is not the vaunting haughtiness that used to be ascribed to the Spaniards. Self-conscious pride has a certain element of humility in the misgiving which feels the need of asserting itself. The circumstance which makes English pride irritating to other peoples is its absolute unconsciousness. The Englishman's simple conviction of his own superiority is entirely naive; he is himself quite unaware of it, and therefore unable to correct it. There is, however, a form of pride which has in all history had to be brought to its knees, namely, that which forgets God. If there is one thing insisted on more than another in our Scriptures it is that the battle is not to the strong, and that he that would win must humble himself before God. We have heard exceedingly little in all the discussions which have gone on about the war as to God's share in the matter as the 'Lord of Hosts,' or, as we moderns would put it, as the controller of the world forces. There has been almost no national recognition of God in connection with the war. It is said that from the time when Lincoln put 'In God we Trust' upon the coins the tide of battle turned. Of course, such an observation would be simple superstition if the outward symbol was not an expression of a new condition of mind that had been forced upon the nation by its reverses. For the most part, so far as we take thought of God at all, we vie with the Boers in the comfortable feeling that of course He is on our side, for are not we on the side of progress, civilization, intelligence, religion and the twentieth century? Some few are casting about for national sins for which God may be rebuking His people. It is possible, however, that the biggest error of all is simply in forgetting Him. We can indeed judge pretty well how far we have any belief in Him by our sentiments towards such suggestions as those of the present article, whether of resentment, shyness or welcome. The majority are probably in the second category. They have not made up their mind that there is no God, or, what is practically the same, that men and nations have no conscious and responsible relations with Him, but they make some excuse to themselves for regarding all expressions on the subject as intrusive. While this is the prevailing condition of mind in the nation to which has been especially committed the world's enlightenment in the ways of God, is it to be wondered at that the nation should be occasionally admonished that it has need to acknowledge Him?

AN ANTI-BRITISH CAMPAIGN.

The Boer war appears to be playing a more important part in United States politics just now than it is in the politics of the United Kingdom. The pro-Boer meetings held in a number of cities have every one been been utilized by the Democrats for attacks on the McKinley administration and the Republican party. By thus monopolizing the opportunities for appeals to public sentiment offered by the war in South Africa the opponents of the expansion policy have shown considerable astuteness. Orators knowing the sentiments and prejudices instilled into their hearers in youth by the school books, draw an inspiring analogy between the American colonists fighting for freedom against British tyranny and the simple, heroic farmers of South Africa now arrayed in the same cause against the same old tyrant. With impassioned eloquence they appeal to the instincts of American freemen to repudiate an administration and a party which, as they allege, has taken sides with the oppressor against a people fighting for freedom. Unfortunately for the Republicans, the policy to which they are committed in the Philippines and the feeling of obligation which the administration seems to entertain for Great Britain on account of her attitude during the war with Spain, give point and emphasis to these attacks. Other incidents in the relations between the two nations are also eagerly seized upon to give strength to the accusation that the Republican party has abandoned American traditions and policy in support of republican institutions and against monarchical aggression. Among these are cited the failure of the President to make the first suggestion of mediation between the governments at war, the speeches of Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Choate in London, the sending of young Mr. Hay to the Transvaal, the quietude of the administration with regard to the seizure of flour by British cruisers, and the allegation that it is disposed to take cognizance of newspaper notification of British displeasure over measures looking to the construction of the Nicaragua canal. All these things are raked up with the purpose of again arousing the old anti-British feeling which has proved a potent element in many former political campaigns. Whether they will have the intended effect or not is a question of no trifling import. The fate of Anglo-Saxon progress seems to hang in the balances. Should the United States once more in the day of Great Britain's extremity assail her from behind all the races of earth would rejoice, but the shadow would go back on the world's dial many degrees. It is satisfactory, however, to observe that the resolutions of sympathy for the Boers when submitted to representative assemblies in the states like that of Iowa and the Board of Aldermen of New York are defeated or tabled by large majorities.

THE FRENCH RIVER PROJECT.

It is hardly usual for ministers of the crown to proclaim their own policy before they have assured themselves that it will be the policy of the government of which they are members. This is not the way, however, with the present Minister of Public Works, who, though sensitive about the conveyance of actual information, is lavish with his own castles in the air. He takes pleasure in making his plans of expenditure known to the public before he has made them known to his colleagues, and even when he is fairly sure the latter will not fall in with them. After former ministerial utterances it would be at least a little singular if the government should adopt Mr. Tarte's French River canalization scheme. Some years ago, when the Georgian Bay and Ottawa river canal project was being discussed as a whole, the government decided that it would at least be untimely to undertake a second great rival scheme of canalization at a time when Canada has just completed the St. Lawrence canals and before the effects of the completion of the deepening, which had cost scores of millions of dollars without any return, could be judged from actual working. That work is not yet complete, and the first vessel drawing fourteen feet of water has yet to pass through the canals, so that the success or non-success of the canals is still in question, though we hope and trust not altogether in doubt. It is evident, therefore, that the objection stated by the Premier himself we believe a little over a year ago as to the prematureness of the Georgian Bay and Ottawa canal system still holds good.

This objection is still stronger against the French river canalization project, which is but a section of the Georgian Bay and Ottawa river navigation project, and which, as the Minister of Public Works sets it forth, will serve, not the transportation interests generally, as the complete project might do, but those of one railway company only, The present position of the Canadian Pacific in regard to the transportation of grain from the shore of Lake Huron to Montreal, as compared with that of the Grand Trunk Railway and the Canada Atlantic Railway, is not favorable to the Canadian Pacific. That company has a long, roundabout route from Owen Sound by way of Toronto to Montreal, whereas the Grand Trunk from Midland and the Canada Atlantic from Parry Sound to Montreal have comparatively short and direct routes. The French river project is one by which the Dominion Government, by the expenditure of some millions of dollars in opening up the navigation of the French river to Lake Nipissing, shall, by making it possible for the Canadian Pacific lake steamships to reach North Bay, the Lake Nipissing station of its main line, enable it to substitute North Bay for Owen Sound as its Lake Huron port, and without cost to itself place that railway company in as favorable a position as the Grand Trunk and the Canada Atlantic Company have by their own foresight and at their own cost placed themselves.

The Minister of Public Works does not present the project in the light of the interest of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. He places it in the light of public interest, of course. He tell us that nine-tenths of all the grain exported from the Canadian North-West by Fort William and Port Arthur goes by the American route to Buffalo, and thence by way of New York to Europe, and that the object of the French river canal is to stop that and bring it by way of Canada and Montreal. This argument has already become very familiar in urging the rapid completion of the deepening of the canals, the Port Colborne improvements, and all the St. Lawrence route expenditures. Mr. Tarte himself assured us that those improvements are certain to effect their object of bringing the grain by way of Montreal. Yet before the effect of the deepening of the canals can be felt, before the Port Colborne improvements are carried out, before all our St. Lawrence canal improvements have been tried, we are asked to show our disbelief in these measures by doing something quite different and costing millions more, all to stop that flow of Canadian grain by way of Buffalo and direct it to Montreal. Even supposing parliament was willing to spend millions upon the canalization of the French river for the benefit of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, it is not certain that the company would benefit much by it. Let any one take a map and compare the distances by the two Canadian Pacific routes from Port Arthur, that by way of Owen Sound to Montreal and that by way of North Bay, and he will find that there is no great difference between the two. The effect would be to increase very slightly the less expensive water carriage and to decrease somewhat the more expensive railway carriage, this at a cost of millions to the country and without any expense to the company directly interested. The opening of this route will not open a shorter route for Canada generally, as the Grand Trunk route by way of Midland and the Canada Atlantic by way of Parry Sound are virtually as short and as direct. The Canadian Pacific will, Mr. Tarte tells us, build new and large lake steamships in the event of so much being done for them by the government, and will build elevators in the harbor. Well, the Canada Atlantic and the Grand Trunk have used the largest lake vessels which have been used on the lakes for the Canadian route so far, and the Canada Atlantic proposes doing so in future without any favors from the government. A former government by heavily subsidizing the Canadian Pacific's short Maine line of railway to St. John provided the Canadian Pacific with an effective, direct, railway rival to their own costly and long Intercolonial Railway. Now

the Minister of Public Works proposes that the government shall at its own expense provide for the same bonused company a canal which will be a competitor and a rival to the St. Lawrence canals. We think the government will think twice before committing itself to so partial a scheme.

GOVERNMENT AND THE CONTINGENTS.

Nothing could have been better than Mr. Fielding's ringing declaration at Sherbrooke last week in regard to the government's policy in the matter of the Dominion's duty in regard to the war in South Africa : —

But the action of the government was the action of every member of it, and when the first contingent sailed away from under the old grey walls of Quebec, when the second contingent sailed, and will sail, from Halifax, when a third and fourth contingent shall go, if necessary, every step in that policy was, and will be, as much the act of my friend, Mr. Tarte, as it is my act, and he has stood up everywhere and said so.

The government's determination to send a third, and fourth contingent, if necessary, was received by the audience at Sherbrooke with great cheering, we are told, and certainly that policy will have the support of the vast majority of the people of the Dominion. Nor is Australia one whit less resolute than Canada to do all it can in support of the empire. When the premier of the colony of Queensland, which has sent a fighting contingent which has already done effective work in company with Canadians at Sunnyside, proposed that a joint Australian force for Africa should be raised of from one to five thousand men on the basis of population of the different colonies, the premier of Victoria had but one amendment to suggest, and that was in his own words : 'I do not think 'that the number of our contingent 'should be limited. We shall send men 'as rapidly as they are trained and equipped.' That is just another way of formulating the same policy declared by our Finance Minister. Commenting upon this Australian and Canadian action, the London 'Spectator,' one of the wisest and sanest of papers, says : 'The 'response of the colonies to the call for 'help becomes daily more splendid—there is no other word for it.' But it should be remembered that the colonies did not wait for an appeal ; they volunteered, and even pressed contingents upon the service of the Imperial Government, which was at first slow to respond. That part of Mr. Fielding's speech dealing with the government and the contingent question is worth repeating in whole :—

We are proud as Canadians to-day to note the great development in a short time of the Imperial sentiment in Canada. It shows the desperate straits to which the Tory party is reduced when they try to make a party cry out of the contingents. If ever there was a moment when we of every creed and class should unite in that Imperial movement, this was the moment of which Macaulay speaks when he says: 'Then none were for a party, but all were for the state.' So it should have been, but unhappily some Conservative friends have attempted to make party capital out of that, and misrepresent what has occurred in the Liberal party. Sir, there were differences, but they were noble differences. Mr. Tarte has explained what they were. But the action of the government was the action of every member of it, and when the first contingent sailed away from under the grey walls of Quebec, when the second contingent sailed, and will sail from Halifax, when a third and fourth contingent shall go if they are necessary—(cheers)—every step in that policy was, and will be, as much the act of my friend, Mr. Tarte, as it is my act, and he has stood up everywhere and said so. (Cheers.) But he has told you that he thought it would be well that parliament should first be called. Can any one be blamed for that? As I rise from the reading of the letter of Mr. Bourassa, in which he lays it down that parliament is the only body that can deal with these matters, I feel that he is right in a constitutional argument. Every point that he makes in his letter is based on the soundest constitutional principles, on principles our fathers battled for. I was not one of those who thought parliament should be summoned, for a financial reason. It would have cost more to summon parliament than to pay for the contingent, and I thought it better to spend the money on the contingent. We must not forget that events have been moving rapidly in South Africa in the last few months, and when the sentiment of this country was manifestly in favor of standing by the old Mother Country, whether in Canada or elsewhere, it was not a time for standing on constitutional usage, but for doing the thing and then throwing ourselves on parliament, and asking it to justify us. (Cheers.) Every man in the Liberal party will feel that Canada has pursued a course which does great credit to her.

I regret the attitude of the Conservative party for another reason. If it were true that many of our French brethren differed from us on this question, no one would quarrel with them. They cannot be expected to feel as we of English blood feel. They are loyal to Canada, and to the Queen, but they are not English. (Hear, hear.) What is the greatest problem of government we have in Canada to-day? It is that we may blend these two races and religions so that they may mingle together in one harmonious whole for the building up of Canada as the greatest colony of the Empire. (Cheers.) This is the task which has been nobly undertaken and carried forward by the distinguished French Canadian statesman who presides over the government of Canada, and I appeal to the people of Sherbrooke, whether English or French in origin, to recognize the greatness of that problem, and stand by him in that work, and you cannot stand by him better than by sending my friend, Mr. Le Baron, to support him as member for Sherbrooke. (Prolonged applause.)

That it would have been well and wise and constitutional, had there been time, and could it have been done without great extra expenditure, for an extra session, to have called parliament together before sending the contingent, was the view taken by the 'Witness' at the time, but it then pointed out, as Mr. Fielding has done, that the cost of an extra session held before the regular business was ready, and the need of sending the contingent at once rendered that course impossible and made it imperative upon the government to rely upon parliament sanctioning its action. Parliament will, we are sure, unanimously, or almost so, sanction the sending of the contingents, and also the course of the government in promptly despatching them.

MARITIME GREATNESS.

Britain's maritime greatness was demonstrated in a way that amazed the world when, with apparent ease, she transported over six thousand miles the largest army ever sent beyond the sea by any nation at any time in the history of the world. It was an object lesson on the resources of the British empire which has set the people and governments of other nations to work doing some hard thinking. In Germany the result was a renewal of the Emperor's demand for money wherewith to build more warships ; in the United States it led to the introduction in Congress of the Ships Subsidy bill. But while both these nations admire, envy and would imitate British naval and maritime greatness, neither is inclined to adopt British methods or learn by British experience. It would not require much study in the history of the rise and expansion of British maritime power to show, if not to convince, them that the best way to encourage shipping is to make it free. The vicious and, as it has proved in marine matters, paralyzing policy of protectionism has, however, taken so strong a hold on German and American law-makers, that they blindly refuse to admit the logic of indisputable facts and imagine they can create a merchant marine by a coddling system of subsidies, while they strangle trade by restrictive legislation. Everybody knows that the decline of United States shipping on the high seas was coincident with the policy of refusing register to foreign-built ships and the adoption of a protectionist tariff. The British policy has been the direct contrary of this, and yet Great Britain builds more ships than all the rest of the world put together. The United States, with exhaustless resources of coal and iron, illimitable capital and the highest human constructive capacity, should not be content with a position of inferiority. Ship-building is one of the best paying industries, and should tempt investment in the United States as strongly as in Great Britain. Why does it not do so ? The answer seems plain enough : Protection, navigation laws, and the determination of the ring who control the industry to prevent the registering of foreign-built ships, while they secure the passage of the Subsidy bill. Once that bill becomes law a ship-building trust will be organized as a matter of course, the nation will be cursed with another monopoly, and the natural, free expansion of the merchant marine will be even more effectually strangled than it was before the subsidy scheme was started. It is really astonishing that so intelligent a people as our neighbors should allow themselves to be humbugged in a manner so barefaced.

POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

An act to amend the constitution of the State of New York by providing for the Swiss system of initiative and referendum has been introduced into the legislature. The bill is probably too radical to pass without modification, if it passes at all. It provides that five percent of the voters of the state, or of any political division, according as the proposed measure may be general or local, shall have the right to initiate bills for passage by the legislature. It also provides that an equal percentage of the voters may demand the referendum upon all acts passed by the legislature within ninety days from date of its adjournment. The referendum is designed to restore to the people the law-making power which has been filched from them by bosses and political rings, which, trading with corporations and moneyed interests, manage to select the people's representatives for them and count the people out. This design it will only partially accomplish, as it has been found in Switzerland and everywhere else that it is almost impossible to get the people out to vote on any measure, or even to get the voters who are actually at the polls to vote for anything but the candidate they have been brought to the polls to vote for.

There is absolutely no reason why the bosses and interests should not control a referendum vote quite as easily as they do an electoral vote. The referendum is frequently applied in Toronto and occasionally in Montreal. The most important instance that we remember in this city was when the voters were called upon to vote whether the city would grant a million dollars to the Northern Colonization Railway—the first link of the Canadian Pacific. That vote was notoriously carried by the propaganda carried on by, and the bringing of voters to the polls at the expense of, the company seeking the grant. At the same time, we hold the principle of the initiative and referendum a good one, as it brings the voters into actual contact with their duties and responsibilities as legislators. It is far more educative than the principle of voting by proxy, and is therefore worth all it can cost both in money and time. The only state which has so far adopted the initiative and referendum is South Dakota, where, in the year 1898, a law for its establishment was submitted to the electors and almost unanimously ratified. It is claimed that the results have already been highly satisfactory in checking what our western neighbors call 'fool legislation,' and in preventing schemes promoted by greedy corporations. It is also said that the fact that all acts are liable to popular revision has had the effect of making legislators cautious.

THE STORE AND THE SHOP.

The common impression that the big departmental stores in cities have crowded out smaller concerns and decreased the number of shops devoted to single lines of business, is brought into question by the statistics furnished by the mercantile agencies having offices in the United States and Canada, for the year 1899, which show that the number of independent business concerns is larger than ever before. The combination of large manufacturers, consolidation of rivals in various lines of production, and the expansion of departmental stores have certainly formed a marked characteristic of the year, and are believed by many to indicate an approaching time when all branches of industry and distribution will be practically in the hands of a series of capitalistic rings powerful enough to control government and legislation. But it now appears that while this process of combination was going on, the number of ordinary private business enterprises increased beyond all previous records except one. The figures of this increase are thirty-three thousand, against seven thousand for the year 1898. There has been no such business development since 1883, when the number of new ventures amounted to thirty-five thousand. The fact that new ventures are many at a time of expansion is of course no final evidence of the conditions that may prevail in the near future. No doubt much of it is healthy enough, being accounted for by the building up of new towns in mining regions, in newly settled country and in manufacturing districts. It would be interesting to know the character of the new businesses, whether they are stores of the old sort simply for the sale of goods, or whether they are shops such as those of plumbers, locksmiths, tailors and laundrymen, where actual work is done and how many of them are for the sale of food and drinks. There is in all cities a large increase of very small businesses carried on by persons from countries where each man carries on his craft in a shop of his own. It is probable that while the mere distribution of manufactured staples must fall more and more into the channels of large departmental emporiums, there will always be a place for those who do direct individual work for customers and those who deal in specialties that cannot very well be generalized.

MILITARY MISTAKES.

There would appear to have been reasonable complaints of the meals furnished the western contingent on their way east by the Canadian Pacific. The men laid no blame on the government, as it was understood that it was paying forty cents a meal—enough in all conscience. No one was inclined to lay it to the charge of the Canadian Pacific, which has not the reputation of being mean in this way. It was generally supposed that the matter had got into the hands of some of those contractors who pursue armies as vultures do. The meals, the men said, did not appear to have cost five cents. The soup was a few vegetables swimming in water. This, however, is a slight evil compared with the infamous hole in which the men who went to Quebec were housed at the Citade'. It is not that the windows were so badly fitted that the men's heads were almost glued to the walls with the rime of their breaths. The cracks were the only salvation of the place. 'The reason we could not open the door to air the room,' one of the men said, 'was that the stench that blew down the long passage was so bad that we knew it was open by the added stench more quickly than by the cold draft, despite the foulness of the atmosphere in the room.' If a lot of the men are down with typhoid or some weakening fever the government which had its accommodations in this abominable condition will be guilty. The men nearly all had colds when they left Montreal, and most of them were exhausted by the lack of sleep and excitements incident to parting days with friends, and were thus in the very worst condition to face evils which are bad enough when they are met with where they cannot be helped. If no better accommodation than a root-house was available at Quebec, why send the men so far out of their way to house them in that ?

STOLEN WATERS.

Not content with having secured the construction of their great drainage canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi, the people of Chicago now propose that the federal government take charge of it and convert it into a ship canal capable of accommodating ocean-going steamships from the Gulf of Mexico to the lakes. Ten years have been occupied in digging this canal at a cost of about thirty-five million dollars, all borne by Chicago and its environs. To deepen it to the required extent now suggested will cost from eighteen to twenty millions more, to which the deepening of the Mississippi will have to be added. This connecting of Lake Michigan with the Mississippi is no new idea. It is indeed probably as old as European exploration and has never ceased to be mooted. It came to a culmination at the time of the civil war, finding its impulse in the jealousy of Britain aroused by the Trent affair. A large national convention was held in Chicago in 1866 to urge on the federal government the construction of this purely American access to the lakes. The pressure has never been equal since, and as from year to year the calibre of vessels for all purposes grows larger the prospective cost and hopelessness of making the Mississippi a channel for them increases.

At present the canal is a hundred and sixty-four feet wide at bottom and is estimated to have a flow of three hundred thousand cubic feet of water per minute. Competent persons are of different opinions as to the actual effect of this drainage on lakes Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario, but there seems to be no doubt that the proposed deepening will increase it to an extent that will lower the level of the lakes mentioned from four to eight inches. This would be a serious matter to the cities and harbors on those lakes, but most serious to the St. Lawrence river route, as it would probably reduce the capacity of water carriage to the extent stated. This raises the question of the further deepening of the Chicago canal to international proportions. It is not to be conceded that for the sake of the problematical advantages Chicago might derive from being made accessible to ocean-going vessels by the roundabout, tortuous, dangerous route from the Gulf of Mexico, a permanent injury should be inflicted on all the country from Lake Huron to the Atlantic, and the rights of Canada in waters common to both nations seriously invaded. The advocates of the further deepening of the canal advance the curious reasoning that the work would be only restoring the original geological channel by which the waters of the upper lakes at some remote period in the past found their way to the sea. They may, however, be given credit for a more cogent and practical reason. Engineers have recently estimated a fifty years' franchise of the water power created by a fall of forty-two feet in thirty miles from the Michigan end of the canal, at a value of from thirty to fifty million dollars. The proposed deepening would almost double that amount. This lets the Chicago cat out of the bag, for the city has refused to rent the water power on any terms, but it should warn the Canadian Government and those interested in lake traffic to keep an eye on the would-be exploiters of the great lakes.

THE WAR SITUATION.

The abandonment of Spion Kop on the morning of Thursday last seems to have been owing to the want of what Napoleon called 'two o'clock in the morning courage' on the part of the British officer who succeeded to the command of the storming forces when General Woodgate was wounded. The Boer attack of the day before upon the comparatively small British force on the summit was made with such overwhelming numbers, and was so well supported by Maxims and heavy artillery fire from the ridges in the rear and the flanks, that the British suffered very heavily, and the commanding officer—whose name General Buller does not mention for obvious reasons—had apparently not sufficient courage to assume the responsibility of holding on, with the risk of having his command annihilated. He therefore, according to General Buller, abandoned the position just before daylight on Thursday morning. The Boer account describes the advance of the Boers up to twilight of Wednesday, by which time they had captured the foremost line of British trenches and one hundred and fifty prisoners, and says nothing of a night attack or an attack on the morning of Thursday, so their story agrees with that of General Buller broadly, though of course it represents the British as having been driven out more precipitately than does General Buller's account. Neither account gives any estimates of the losses on either side, but it is evident that the British losses have been heavy, and the Boer commander also reports the 'loss of lives of many good men.'

'It is evident that General Buller regarded the position on Spion Kop as advantageous, as after its abandonment he seems to have considered, but decided against a second attempt at capture and occupation. On the other hand, though the position would have been advantageous, it was evidently not as commanding a one as it was supposed to be, as it was too large to make it possible for a comparatively small force to occupy it effectively as a mere position for artillery, in support of greater forces attacking the Boer ridges to its right, which seems to have been the original object in seizing it. Convinced that the western position of the Boers was too strong to be carried, General Buller decided to withdraw General Warren's forces across the Tugela river, which he succeeded in doing, together with all their transports, and without any attempt on the part of the Boers to take advantage of their retirement. This General Buller rightly construes as an evidence that the Boers had suffered so severely as to render them unwilling to follow up their victory.

It is not at all to be taken for granted that General Buller regards his plan of campaign as a whole to have failed. He has apparently only withdrawn General Warren's forces across the Tugela river at Trichardte's crossing, where the river is very deep and rapid, and where their retirement could not be covered by artillery in case of attack. He says in explanation of this withdrawal that 'the enemy's right was too strong to allow me to force it.' General Warren's forces were acting against the enemy's right, and we take General Buller's meaning to be that the enemy's position on that side of Spion Kop could not be forced. But General Clery's division on the enemy's left, that is, to the east of Spion Kop, is still on the north side of the Tugela river, and there is apparently nothing said of withdrawing it. It may be that General Warren's division will be taken across the Tugela at Potgieter's Drift, and that the combined divisions will make a renewed effort to force the enemy's left, to the east of Spion Kop. It is just possible, however, though hardly probable, that the enemy's right, as the phrase is used by General Buller, may include the whole of their position west of Colenso, which, however, we think highly improbable. It is evident that the relief of Ladysmith is yet at nearest some weeks off, but we do not think that it has capitulated, as reported, or will capitulate at any rate until food is scarcer than at present, or until General Buller's campaign is a failure, which yet remains to be proved. The latest report from Ladysmith was that it considered itself impregnable.

General Gatacre's forces at Sterkstroom and General French's forces at Rosmead Junction have joined hands at Steynsberg, which is the station about midway on the railway between Rosmead Junction and Stormberg. At Stormberg the Boers who oppose General Gatacre's advance are strongly posted, and evidently it was with a view to a combined attack from the west and south that the advance of General French's forces, or rather perhaps of General Kelly-Kenny's forces, from Rosmead Junction to Steynsberg has been made. In the meantime General French's forces around Colesberg continue to improve their position.

There is no word from the Modder river as to the progress of the operations for the relief of Kimberley. Probably the flying column has not yet reached the point from which it can cooperate with Lord Methuen's forces against the Boer forces at Magersfontein.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE DIRGE OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE.

'Out swelled the pipes to the strains of the "Flowers of the Forest."'

Oh, strangely o'er the veldt, where winds the Modder river,
Sounds the pibroch on the sultry tropic air,—
Sadly march the broken remnant, while the bagpipes' wailing quiver
Mourns the dead 'Flower' of Scotland, lying there !
There's a long, lonely grave, near by the Modder water,
Where the low hills rise purple toward the sky,
And the greening veldt is red with yestreen's cruel slaughter,
There—far from bonny Scotland—they must lie !

Oh, there's mourning 'mang the hills and on the heather,
There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen,
For the gallant hearts that sleep the long last sleep together,
For the lads who shall ne'er see home again !

'Dule and Wae'—the bagpipes mourn. for the fatal night and order
Sent our lads into the deadly ambushed line !
But they fought and fell, unflinching, on the sun-baked Afric border,
As their fathers did on Flodden field, lang syne !
'Steady, men !' the leader shouted. as the storm of bullets, flying,
Rained down sudden from the blazing mouth of hell,—
Then, 'mid the grassy hillocks, their brave general lay dying,
With his men around him—fighting as they fell !

Oh, there's mourning 'mang the hills and on the heather,
There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen,
For the gallant hearts that sleep the long last sleep together,
For the lads who shall ne'er see home again !

Bravely charged the 'Light Brigade,' through Death's valley—dark and gory,—
And there's many a British trophy of renown;
But there's none among them lighted with a more pathetic glory,
Than the tartans that so gallantly went down !
Oh, faithful unto death ! they guarded Britain's flag and honor,—
'Mid their ancient foemen, fighting side by side,—
Though far from bonny Scotland, their last thought was upon her ;—
Let them rest in peace, together, where they died !

Oh, there's mourning 'mang the hills and on the heather,
There's sorrow supped in many a strath and glen,—
For the gallant hearts that sleep the long, last sleep together,
For the lads who shall ne'er see home again !

AGNES MAULE MACHAR,
Author of 'Lays of the True North, etc.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Arrested for Spitting.

The man who carries the dread germs of consumption, and who deliberately, or even carelessly expectorates in public places is certainly deserving of punishment. Any other person who is afflicted with a cough or cold is very susceptible to the germs which float in the air (and the air is crowded with these germs), cast off by Consumptives and persons suffering from kindred disorders. A great many cases of Consumption arise from this most reprehensible habit. If you are suffering from a Cold and Cough the only safeguard is to heal the irritated surface of the throat and lungs which the cough has produced. Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is *the* sure remedy—the *only* sure remedy—it is guaranteed to be *sure*. If you do not feel satisfied with the results by the time you have used two-thirds of the bottle take the remainder back to your druggist and he will refund you the *whole* of the money you paid him. But you won't take it back, you will have been too much benefitted.



Shiloh will Cure that Hacking Cough

S. C. Wells Co., Toronto. Sirs,—My husband was a car cleaner and as healthy a man as you would find anywhere. One day he got a bit of a cold—such as he had had often before and shaken off easy enough, but this one was followed by a cough and before long he was awful bad. The Doctor said he must have inhaled something poisonous. We got medicine from the dispensary but it did him no good. One day his foreman came to see him and brought part of a bottle of SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE which had been left over after an attack of croup which his little boy had had. It seemed to do my husband good from the start and three other bottles of it set him on his feet again. I have no doubt that it has saved his life. He's quit cleaning cars for good. Yours truly, Mrs. SUSAN McNULLY, Point St. Charles, Montreal.'

Sold in Canada and United States, at 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle. In England at 1s 2d, 2s 3d and 4s 6d.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE WORSHIP OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Rev. Mr. Youman, who has undertaken the task of converting Protestants by showing that Romanism is the true Church of Christ, had some tracts distributed last night in St. Patrick's Church to help him in his undertaking. Here are a few statements I find in one of these tracts, which prove that either Mr. Youman does not know the teachings of his church, or he wishes to conceal them in order the better to deceive us:

'What! Don't you Catholics ever pay the Virgin and your saints the honor due to God alone? No!

But don't the ignorant people among you do so? No! None are so ignorant as not to know that there is but one God.

But don't you say things and do things which sound and look like divine adoration of the Virgin and the Saints? No! Not to persons who take the trouble to find out what we are about in our devotions; enemies of the Church will think evil of Catholics whatever they do or say.

Indeed! Roman Catholics do not 'say things which sound and look like divine adoration of the Virgin Mary!' To show the value of this astounding affirmation, I here quote a few statements I find in the 'Glories of Mary.' This book was written by an Italian bishop named Liguori, who has been added to the number of saints. It was also approved of in the bull of canonization, and so by all the Popes and Bishops of Rome. The English translation from which we quote has prefixed to it the approval of Archbishop Hughes, of New York, given shortly before his death:

Mary is the treasurer of all the divine graces; therefore, he who desires graces, should have recourse to Mary; and he who has recourse to Mary, should be secure of obtaining the graces he wishes.

The Father crowns her by sharing with her his power, the Son his wisdom, the Holy Spirit his love. And all the three divine persons establishing her throne at the right hand of Jesus, declare her universal queen of heaven and of earth, and command angels and all creatures to recognize her for their queen, and as queen to serve and obey her. . . . . .

Oh, great, excellent and most glorious Lady, prostrate at the foot of thy throne, we adore thee from this valley of tears. . . . . Now that thou art really queen of heaven and of earth, ah, do not forget us thy poor servants. . . . . Oh Lady, change us from sinners to saints.

If the flesh of Mary was the flesh of Jesus how can the mother be separated from the son in His kingdom? Hence, it follows that the regal glory must not only be considered as common to the mother and son but even the same.

Where there is no wife, says the Holy Spirit, he mourneth that is in want. . . . . This wife is certainly Mary, without whom the sick man suffers and mourns. So, indeed it is, since God has ordained that all graces should be dispensed by the prayers of Mary; where these are wanting there is no hope of mercy, as our Lord signified to St. Bridget, saying to her 'Unless Mary interposes by her prayers there is no hope of mercy.'

And so on, and so on! Most Roman Catholic books of devotion are filled with such expressions applied to Mary or so-called saints, and from all I could quote an infinite quantity from which my reader can judge for himself whether Roman Catholics are taught to say anything which sounds or looks like divine adoration of the Virgin Mary or of the saints.

But before I conclude, I wish to inform or recall to your readers that the Rev. Mr. Youman, who declares in his tracts freely distributed to Protestants to enlighten them, that he does not say or do anything that looks or sounds like divine adoration of the Virgin Mary, is compelled by his Church, under pain of damnation, to believe and say in his Roman Breviary, 'Mary, thou art the only hope of sinners.'

J. L. COSTILLE.

Montreal, Jan. 11, 1900.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I had, last evening, the pleasure of listening to the eloquent address given to Protestants in St. Patrick's Church, on the subject of 'Confession.' The arguments advanced were not new, they have been refuted again and again, and I would refer all those who wish for enlightenment on this matter to 'Blakeney's Manual of Romish Controversy.' I must confess I was surprised to hear the speaker assert that Protestants could have no assurance of forgiveness of sin, whilst on the other hand a Romanist possessed, after confession and absolution pronounced by the priest, an unquestionable assurance of forgiveness.

Mr. Editor, it is exactly the reverse. Protestants, with or without a priest to hear their confession, when sincerely repenting of their sins, have positive assurance of forgiveness. They know that 'God pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel.' Whilst a sincere Romanist can never be sure of anything, for he must believe the doctrine of intention, which is, 'If any one shall say that in ministers, while they form and give the sacraments, intention is not required, at least of doing what the Church does, let him be anathema.'

How could a Roman Catholic priest boast of the certainty of their sacraments with such a doctrine present in his mind, is beyond my comprehension.

D. LARIVIERE.

Jan. 12, 1900.

QUESTIONS PUT TO FATHER YOUNAN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As I have already put similar questions in the box at the church to the Rev. Father Younan, which he has neglected to answer, will you have the kindness to permit me through the 'Witness' to ask him the following questions:—

1. Produce a text of the Holy Scripture proving that we ought to pray to the Virgin Mary.
2. Produce a text to prove that the wine at the Lord's table ought only to be taken by the priest.
3. Produce a text to prove that St. Peter had no wife.
4. Produce a text to prove that the priest ought not to marry.
5. Produce a text to prove that we ought to pray to the dead or for the dead.
6. Produce a text to prove that there are more mediators than one.
7. Produce a text to prove that St. Peter was bishop of Rome.
8. Produce a text to prove that the Virgin Mary can save us.
9. Produce a text to prove that the Church of Rome is the oldest church.
10. Produce a text to prove that the Pope of Rome is the vicar of Christ or the successor of the so-called first Pope, St. Peter.
11. Produce a text to prove (as you have said last week) that Mary is body and soul in heaven.
12. Produce a text to prove the baptism of the bells.
13. Produce a text to prove the sale of indulgences.
14. Produce a text to prove the immaculate conception of the Virgin Mary.
15. Produce a text to prove the infallibility of the Pope.

If Father Younan can produce texts from the Holy Scripture to prove these fifteen questions, I will be one of his own to-morrow night.

I. P. BRUNEAU, Pastor.

JEWISH EVANGELIZATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In a letter to the 'Witness' of Dec. 16, the following words occur:—'Christians contend that by presenting the claims of Jesus as the Messiah they aid the Jew to retain or rather to regain his Judaism—and to enjoy all the privileges to which as a son of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob he is entitled; that in a word the real apostate from Judaism is the modern Rabbinic teacher, and the modern representative of Moses and the prophets is the follower of Jesus Christ.' These words, it seems, have given great offence to the Rev. Rabbi de Sola. In a sermon which was fully reported by the 'Herald' on Dec. 30 last, he quotes them as what he calls 'astounding information,' and adds that 'to characterize these allegations as an insult to our intelligence, an insult to our religious loyalty, an insult to our manhood, is to put the case very mildly.' But the rev. gentleman must be far more ignorant than a rabbi ought to be if he finds anything either new or strange in the above statement. In proof of this we shall simply quote the words of several eminent Jews, all of them as deeply versed in the scriptures as Mr. de Sola can be. The late learned and beloved Adolph Paphir, D.D., while engaged in mission work among his fellow-Israelites in Hamburg, published tracts entitled respectively 'Who is the true Jew?' and 'Who is the apostate?' in which he argues out the view taken above. These little books we commend to the rabbi's attention.

The late Rev. Theodore I. Meyer, in his interesting autobiography, thus voices the experience of thousands of Jews in similar circumstances:' I saw that by accepting Christ the crucified to be the Son of God, I not only did not depart from the laws and teachings of the Old Testament, but by faith in Christ and by the Holy Spirit I obtained strength to fulfil it; and while seeking to be justified by faith and not by works, I thereby became for the first time a true son of Abraham, the father of believers.

Similarly, David Baron, after relating his own spiritual change, says: 'But if you think that by receiving Christ in your hearts you cease to be a Jew, you are mistaken, for it is then that you become a true Jew, a true son of Abraham, not only after the flesh, but also after the spirit. You indeed cease to be a Rabbinist, but Rabbinism, though it is the essence of modern Judaism, is not true Judaism. The Judaism of Moses and the prophets you will find embodied in Christianity, and faithfully observed by all true followers of Christ. It is they who have the faith of Abraham (Gen. xv., 6) 'the blood that maketh atonement for the soul' (Lev. xvii., 11), and an High Priest 'who ever liveth to make intercession for them.' (Is liii., Heb. vii., 25.)'

Such testimonies from Israelites who have come to know both Judaism and Christianity might be multiplied. And some Jews who profess no sympathy with Jesus Christ, yet help to confirm the fact of the wide divergence of modern from the old biblical Judaism. Thus a leader in the 'Jewish Chronicle' of 1894, page 13, says: 'The pathos of the position is the tacit assumption on the part of Englishmen that Jews do really claim and pride themselves in claiming to be the people of the Book. But the sad truth must be admitted, many a Jew feels embarrassel by the interest felt in him and his Bible by Christians. Nothing is more degrading than to see ignorant Jews questioned about the Bible by Christians, who are quite unconscious of the fact that they know more of the book than do those from whom they are seeking information. . . . We do call upon English Jews, as Englishmen, to mend their ways, and restore the Bible to their lives. Not the Bible only, for Judaism has developed beyond it, above it, and away from it.' Listen also to this lament of an orthodox rabbi in one of his pulpit addresses in London, England, which appeared in the 'Jewish Chronicle' of Jan. 20, 1893: 'Amid the grimness of East-End misery the Christian worker goes from door to door, lighting up the darkest places with the lamp of spiritual comfort. Let the attempt be made by a Jew to speak of religion and of God, even to those who are held to be the backbone of conforming Judaism—let him show them the hand of God in the lot of man, and the duty of man to seek in their souls the greatest content the world has to give (!) and the Jewish clergyman is mistaken for a Christian, or a conversionist, or is treated as a visionary, and in many cases even his sanity is doubted, and in this respect the West End is little, if anything, better than the East End.'

Many similar quotations might be given, but the above may suffice.

PHILO.

ANOTHER GOVERNMENT HAS SPOKEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The story of the action of the Provincial Government of Quebec in remitting a fine on the Ormstown rumseller has its parallel in this Province of Nova Scotia. Michael McLean, who for many years has kept a low den in Baddeck, and who has several times been fined, was last fall convicted as for a third offence against the License act, and fined for selling liquor eighty dollars and costs, or in default imprisonment, and an additional penalty of two months for third offence. At this time there was fifty dollars or so of a previous fine unpaid. He was put in jail. Now the jail at Baddeck is a beautiful new building; clean and healthy. On the same floor as the few jail cells or rooms are the jailer's apartments, the registrar of deeds' room and the sheriff's office. Upstairs is the main court room, the county clerk's office and other rooms. There was in jail also a widow of threescore also for selling liquor. McLean had been a blacksmith before he knocked off work to sell liquor. His confinement was not rigorous. He was put to no hard labor. He was given a large upstairs front room as a parlor, where, without a key turned against him, he might receive his friends. His food was from the jailer's table, good and wholesome. The sound of his merry violin as he whiled away the weary hours filled the air with music. Yet all this availed him nothing, so long as he was compelled to sit in the 'Queen's Hotel.' As he got fatter, dyspepsia lent teeth to grief. He then petitioned the Lieutenant-Governor for release. Nobody knows how he backed up this petition or who helped him. But he was a good Grit, also a good Roman Catholic; albeit he sold rum. Soon an order came from the Governor to the sheriff to release the prisoner. A few days after his release he was seen on the roof of one of his buildings, where they were shingling. The stipendiary magistrate did not recommend the release, in fact he was totally unaware of any proceedings. It would seem strange. Why was not the feeble old widow also released? Why was this rumseller released? The question is being put to the governments of Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec, Prince Edward Island and Canada. 'Choose ye whom ye will serve?' and they are giving their reply, not in pie crust nomination-day promises but in actions which speak louder than words. Ontario has spoken. Quebec has spoken at Ormstown, Prince Edward Island has spoken (and has got its answer), Nova Scotia has spoken at Baddeck, and they have all said: 'We will serve Rum.' Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be asked to speak for a last time at the coming session. Let him also choose 'Rum,' if he dare.

This letter is written by a straight Liberal, but here is one vote for the hundred thousand that will help to down any party that will prostitute itself before the saloons.

A VOICE FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

THOUGHTS ON THE PRESENT WAR.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In one of your editorials of Saturday last, I see expressed, just what has been occupying my own mind for some time past, viz., that surely God must have some controversy with our beloved British nation or the continued prayers of God's people, and the efforts of our brave army, would have met with an earlier and more satisfactory response. God has used Great Britain for so many years, as an instrument for the establishment of freedom, both religious and political, throughout the world, and we hoped in the present instance the struggle with these poor ignorant Boers, might much sooner be brought to a triumphant end. But the reverses met with, and the loss of so many of the best and bravest of our military, causes us to pause and ask the why and wherefore.

We have the same wish and loving God, who in ancient times led forth his own people in the devastating wars, which were permitted in Israelitish times, and it is recorded in II. Chron. xvi., 9, 'The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.' But their hearts were not perfect, and so they suffered defeat. It behooves us as a Christian nation to look and see wherein we fail in his sight. Are there not some flaws in our government which might be remedied; which cannot but be perceived by him who cannot look upon sin with any degree of allowance? Are we not as a nation, both here and abroad, receiving large revenues, by licensing the sale of destructive intoxicants which curse our land, and destroy more lives each year than will be sacrificed during this entire war? While the money spent in the liquor traffic each year would cover over and over again our whole war expenses. And yet our several governments do not seem to give this a thought. In Isaiah v., 23, amongst the woes pronounced, is one on which we should ponder. It is against those who 'justify the wicked for a reward.' These men who sell this liquid poison are justified in the eyes of our laws, by the reward they pay for their license. This part of our revenue is the reward those people pay for destroying both body and soul, those for whom our Saviour died. Will not God take notice of this terrible sin? Then, in India, field after field is sown to produce poppies for opium, while the people are starving for the food that might be grown in grain for their support. But opium must be produced for revenue. True, our government is paying out immense sums to feed those wretched people, but would that be necessary if their fields were put to the use that God designed them?

Let us pray more earnestly for our legislators and senators, that they may seek and find wisdom in God's own word. We read in Psalm xciv., 20, 'Shall the throne of iniquity find fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by law.'

No doubt British arms will evenutally win in this terrible war, but at what a tremendous cost? C. R.

CREATING AND MAKING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I entirely sympathize with most of the feelings and many of the thoughts expressed by Mr. C. F. Percival. However, may I say to him that there are some people whose mental unrest cannot be soothed by a quiet, full, unconsidering belief. For the sake of such people, the following will be of benefit. As in nature, so in the Bible, some seemingly small things are really very great. There are two seemingly very small differences between the words used in the first of Genesis and those in Exod. xx., 11, but when examined carefully they show that they refer to widely different ideas.

First, in Exodus the word 'made' is used, and in Gen. i., 1, the word 'created' is used. Every one will allow that there is a difference, a great difference, even a whole universe of difference, between 'creating' and 'making.' Men can 'make' many mechanisms, but it takes a deity to 'create' even the smallest thing (in the sense in which that word is used in Gen. i., 1).

To 'make' means to form or fashion, or to put together or arrange previously existing materials; to 'create' refers to the origination of the materials themselves (and these are the definite meanings of the Hebrew words used).

In Gen. i., 1, the word 'created' is used. In the succeeding verses of the chapter, speaking concerning the putting into 'form' and shape, the arrangement and preparation of the light and atmosphere and surface of the earth and ocean, the word 'made' is used (with two exceptions, verses 21 and 27, where the creation or origmation of the idea and the life of the living beings is no doubt indicated).

Second, the fact that in Exodus (xx., 11) the same word 'made' is used, and that beside 'heaven and earth' there are subjoined the other words, 'the sea and all that in them is,' shows clearly that not the primordial or initiatory 'creation' (of Gen. i., 1) was intended to be referred to, but the succeeding six days of 'making' or 'forming'—you know in the second verse of Genesis it says that the earth (and no doubt the universe at first) was without 'form'—the 'making,' or 'formation,' or 'putting into fine and divinely correct form and arrangement' of the earth (and everything in it and above it) was the work of the six days.

The phrase 'the six days of creation' is, I judge, unwarranted and misleading, and begets in all Christians the habitual idea that God took six days to create everything, whereas, as we have seen, it is not at all said that He 'created' all things in six days, but 'made' them in that period.

The phrase 'six days of cosmic formation' might possibly be a preferable one. God might have created in a moment the original material of the universe 'in the beginning.'

I have no desire whatever to be thought at all great (as might possibly seem to be hinted in the latter part of Mr. Percival's letter), but I do have a very strong desire to be a voice of a very great truth, namely, the eventuation of the union between believing and knowing, between religion and science, between the divine and human.

M. R. ROWSE.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—My attention has been called to the letter of the Rev. W. J. Jamieson in your issue of Jan. 17, and your editorial remarks upon it. I am sure no one can feel anything but sympathy with you in your desire to relieve the distress and save the lives of those perishing from lack of food. And when we consider the amount of labor which the receiving and forwarding of the money sent in response to the various calls involves, we must warmly admire your self-denying efforts. Newspaper men are in many ways proving themselves to be among the most disinterested and helpful friends of the poor, and of every good cause.

You will therefore be pleased to know that, so far as the Presbyterian Church in Canada is concerned, arrangements were made on Dec. 18, last, by which

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It tells the state of the Kidneys—To make the Kidneys healthy use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. . . . . .

The up-to-date physician ascertains the health of the kidneys by an examination of the urine. It is not necessary, however, to be an expert in order to tell if the kidneys are deranged. You can conduct an examination yourself.

Allow the urine to stand for twenty-four hours in a glass bottle or vessel. If at the end of that time it contains a sediment resembling brickdust, you may be certain that the kidneys are sluggish and inactive, and that they are leaving deadly poisons in the system which will in time produce terribly fatal complications.

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the labors which Mr. Jamieson asks you to undertake might be materially lightened. A meeting of the executive of the Foreign Mission Committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, was held in Toronto, on Dec. 17 and 18. At that meeting all the facts relative to the famine in Central India set forth in Mr. Jamieson's eloquent letter were before us, together with much other information upon the subject gathered by missionaries actually in the field, all of which received the most anxious and careful consideration of the committee. With the best light in our possession we were led to frame the following resolution, which was ordered to be inserted in our church papers. We are deeply indebted to the editors and managers of the publications for the promptness with which they acceded to our request:

The committee having had its attention called to the severe and widespread famine which prevails to the north-west of Central India, and threatens Central India itself, note with satisfaction.

1. That the distress within the bounds of our field is so far chiefly due to the intrusion, or immigration, of large bodies of people from Rajputana and Gujerat and other affected districts under the care of other missions.

2. That in Maharajah Holkar's territories, his government has taken steps to relieve the distress by providing work and by the gratuitous distribution of food.

3. That in the territories of the Rajah of Gwalior, while work has been provided, an effort is also being made to secure the return of the immigrants to the districts whence they came.

4. That our missionaries have nobly exerted themselves to assist the multitudes pressing in upon them for relief, therefore,

5. The committee agreed to send at once to our missionaries the sum of five hundred dollars from the Famine Fund now on hand, to be used for the relief of cases of urgent distress, it being at the same time recommended that so far as possible the persons relieved be required to perform some useful work in return.

6. It is further agreed to inform our people that the balance still on hand of the Famine Relief Fund created two years ago is required for the support of the orphans then thrown upon us, of whom there still remain in our care between three hundred and four hundred for whose maintenance we must provide for some years yet.

The committee wishes it to be distinctly understood that funds given for the maintenance of the ordinary work of the mission cannot be diverted to any other purpose. The estimates for the ordinary work are this year $13,000 larger than the expenditure of last year, while the income thus far is slightly less than at the corresponding period of last year. It will thus be seen that unless special efforts are made to bring up the ordinary revenue, and especially if any part of the money contributed in congregations for mission work should be designated for famine relief, we may have to close this year with a debt which will embarrass us for years to come.

The committee will gladly receive any money which those who wish to contribute for famine relief may be pleased to send in, and request contributors for this purpose to send their gifts through the Rev. Dr. Warden, in order to secure the utmost economy in transmission and efficiency in administration of them and at the same time make them tell most effectively upon the advancement of our work, because administered by our own missionaries.

At the same time the committee wishes it to be understood that should large amounts for relief—any portion of which should not be needed for this purpose—be unappropriated the remainder may be used by the committee at its discretion for the prosecution of their ordinary work.

It was also agreed that the secretary inform the board of the W.F.M.S. that we have sent forward the sum of five hundred dollars, and that if they see their way to make a special contribution toward the support of the orphan children, the committee will gladly increase the $500 by an amount corresponding to the sum granted by their board.

It thus appears that the foreign mission committee of the church of which Mr. Jamieson is a minister, fully a month ago recognized the gravity of the situation in Central India, the zeal of our missionaries in their labors of love, authorized them to open relief works for those able to work, provided them with the beginning of a fund for this and other relief purposes, issued a call for contributions, and provided a safe and effective agency for the conveyance of such gifts to the hands of the missionaries. According to advices received on Saturday, Jan. 20, I learn that the situation remains practically the same as it was a month ago.

It is to be presumed that Mr. Jamieson, who was once a missionary in India, in the service of the Presbyterian Church, has no desire to depreciate or ignore the official action of those to whom his church has entrusted the oversight and management of the work of foreign missions, and kindred matters. Mr. Jamieson's appeal is, no doubt, intended to reach a far larger constituency than is supplied by one church. At the same time he suggests the Presbyterian missionaries in Central India as the most conveniently situated to act as distributors of the general bounty, I may, therefore, be permitted to express the opinion that had he, instead of seeking to open new channels, warmly recommended the one already provided by his own Church, he might have the more effectively served the very laudable end he has in view. The Rev. Dr. Warden, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, will gladly receive and promptly forward any sums sent to him for famine relief, and, thanking you for your kind indulgence in giving me so much space, I am, sincerely yours.

WM. MOORE.
Convener F. M. C.

It would appear that the Rev. Mr. Jamieson has made a mistake in requesting, through the 'Witness,' aid for the famine sufferers in connection with the Indore mission. It seems that the famine sufferers at the Indore mission are chiefly refugees from other quarters, among them Gujerat, from which we had an appeal some time since. Dr. Moore would like sums for the Indore mission to be sent direct to Dr. Warden, and says that famine subscriptions will be kept separate from the mission funds only in so far as they may be needed for famine relief, implying that the need for that purpose is limited. Sums sent to the 'Witness' will, therefore, be sent to the missionaries at Mehemedabad, in Gujerat.

MR. BARR HEARD FROM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—On arriving in New York the other day, there was handed to me an editorial from the 'Witness,' founded on a brief extract from the 'Pomona Progress,' of California. Your editorial writer, waxing indignant, proceeds to say things. There may be 'Progress' in Pomona, but there is mighty little in the 'Witness' Office, otherwise it would have read its only magazine, 'The Canadian' for November and December, so that it might comment with what intelligence it possesses on the things I actually said.

I did not complain of a dearth of poets in Canada, nor of any lack of prose writers. I think Canada possesses some of the best of living poets, and some of the leading novelists. My contention is that Canada does not sufficiently support her literary men. It is all very well for you to talk loftily about Canadians taking the best wherever they find it; but they ought also to give their own second-best a chance, so that in time it may become the best. If a country does not support its own, its own must leave, or go to the wall. You say:—

A Canadian writer has just the same chance to get a place in the literature of the world that any other person using the same language has.

That paragraph has the defect of not being true. A man cannot live in Canada by his pen outside of journalism. He is compelled to look toward England or the United States, or both, for the major part of his income.

I used the whiskey comparison simply to show that Canada had the money to spend for luxuries, and the only statistics I had in my London house treated of this branch of expenditure. You state that:—

The truth in this case is that, though Canada has as cheap whiskey as any country under the sun, there is no country in Christendom that consumes so little of it.

This I am delighted to read, and I suggest that you turn your attention to the Canadian Government; censuring it for issuing false statements at the public expense. The Canadian year book, which I quoted in the 'Canadian Magazine,' showed that the citizens of the Dominion drank more intoxicating liquor per head than the subjects of Great Britain.

'I am sorry your editorial writer does not know anything about me. He should have consulted any English or American directory of writers. If he had gone out into the streets of Montreal, almost every second man he met would have told him the worst, for I have enjoyed the hospitality of most of the inhabitants. Even your own reporters call on me when I am in town but then a reporter always knows more than an editorial writer.

About the only correct statement your editorial writer has penned, is that in which he says my poetry has been a failure in Canada, but I have always attributed this largely to the fact that I never wrote a verse in my life!

ROBERT BARR.
University Club, New York.

We did not say Mr. Barr said Canada produced no great poets. We indeed implied that he thought it did. What he complained of was that having the means it would not support them. We were perfectly and precisely correct in saying that Canadians had exactly the same chance to get a place in the literature of the world as others who wrote in English. We did not say that they could do so by publishing in Canada. Even Scotch people for the most part publish now in England. As for the Whiskey question, here are the figures of the consumption of alcohol in the different countries:—Per capita, France, 3.72; Belgium, 2.81; Switzerland, 2.64; Denmark, 2.51; Spain, 2.52; Italy, 2.40; Germany, 2.09; United Kingdom, 2.05; Hungary, 1.50; United States, 1.16; Sweden, 1.08; Russia, .60; Norway, .54; Canada, .54. Norway seems to have overtaken Canada in abstemiousness. It has local prohibition, or the Gothenburg system, according to local option. We apologise to Mr. Barr for the surmise that he wrote unsuccessful poetry.

INTEMPERANCE AMONG WOMEN.

'Intemperance among women? I tell you it's growing,' said a manager of a down-town restaurant yesterday. 'I notice a stimulant generally goes before a dinner.'

'It's golf that caused it,' said a man standing near. 'It's the "high balls" that are served on clubhouse verandas. I have seen girls of seventeen taking their whiskey as calmly as some women do tea.'

'We don't notice much drinking in the dining room,' came from a clerk in one of the big hotels. 'But bar bills run up just the same. Brandy and soda is the drink most called for and sent to rooms, and this trade is heavier than it used to me. I notice that when the women drink in the café they ask to have the stuff served in teacups.'—Chicago 'News.'

THE FLAG UNFURLED.

(By Asa Ferry.)

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I send you herewith a poem entitled 'The Flag Unfurled.' It has been published with many others from my pen by a local paper, 'The Oak Lake News.' ASA FERRY.
Brandon, Man., Jan. 8, 1900.

The word is passed; the trumpet blast
Has thrilled the soul of a listening world.
O'er field and fort, o'er camp and court,
Old England's banner flies unfurled.

Beneath its fold, where heroes bold
For England's name have gladly bled,
Thousands of men stand firm, as then,
As brave as e'er to death were led.

With frowning brow, unflinching now,
The nation peals the order shrill:
The peace we prayed has been gainsaid,
Rouse, then! old England's England still!'

Brave hearts pour forth from south and north,
From east and west, the wide world round,
And flags are raised and trumpets blazed,
Where'er an English heart is found.

'Firmly we stand for the mother land,
And lay on the altar our proudest sons,
Where the old flag leads to noble deeds,
Behind or before the storm of the guns.'

Godspeed! Godspeed!' Though fond hearts bleed,
Keep a smiling face, let a cheer ring clear;
'Through the shadows deep, our God will keep,
Be a soldier of Britain; never fear!'

Fond hearts may break; 'tis for England's sake,
O widowed bride! O childless wife!
In war's wild flood they shed their blood.
England forever! What is life?

Fierce rages the fight on Glencoe's height,
Where face to face brave foemen stand;
But England's sons man England's guns,
Beneath the flag of their own loved land.

Wherever they be, on land or sea,
Stand firm to the death the 'Thin Red Line,'
Nor ever yield the sword they wield,
Till forever swept from the shores of time.

For freedom's rights, old England fights,
And as ever of old, the foe she sweeps
From hill and plain, though a crimson stain
Marks the bed where many a soldier sleeps.

In war's swift tide, like a man he died,
He swept with a cheer through the gates of death
To the realms of day. 'Tis the English way,
And to England he gave his latest breath.

Over his tomb let an orange tree bloom,
And carve on his headstone a broken heart,
For war took the life of his sweet girl-wife
And a mother laid low with its poisoned dart.

An old man stands with trembling hands
Beside the mounds where his dear ones lay,
Burning the skies with his tearless eyes,
And a heart too full of grief to pray.

Oh, soldier, say! can war repay
One-half of the joys it steals from life?
Is the splendor of court or the life of the fort
Worth the hearts that are broken after the strife?

O Prince of Peace! That war may cease,
And the blood-stained flag be forever furled!
That nations all at Thy feet may fall,
And brotherhood's banner stream over the world!

[For the 'Witness.'

DEATH.

The solemn tolling of the church-bell yonder
Records another victory for Death,
Another exit of a life of action,
Another soul gone forth with parting breath.

Gone—but behind is left a trail of footprints,
That all the winds of time may try in vain
To cover up, that will upon Life's desert
For ages, a grand monument, remain.

LINDEN CARTER.

FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR CLUBS.

Special Offer to Close the Century.

Many of our good friends work up clubs of 'Witness' subscribers every year just out of love for the 'Witness,' and the desire that their friends should have a clean, reliable newspaper in their homes. These only want to offer the paper at the lowest possible price to their friends. So we make special club rates to meet such requirements. Club makers can either charge the full amount and regard the difference as their just commission, or they can let their friends and neighbors have the advantage of the reduced rate. In either case we suitably reward the sender of the club. Such clubs are not restricted to new subscribers. Any one can get up, and any one can join any of the following clubs. But to the sender alone we send the reward.

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We have only arranged for 500 complete sets of above rewards. The first come will be the first served. We expect they will all be taken in the course of a few weeks; so do not delay.

Should club raisers not wish to avail themselves of the above rewards they will deduct ten percent from the club price to cover their expenses.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE.

THE REV. J. G. SHEARER APPOINTED FIELD SECRETARY FOR CANADA.

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 17.—At a meeting of the Hamilton Presbytery yesterday the resignation of the Rev. J. G. Shearer, from Erskine Church, Hamilton, to become field secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, was dealt with. The Rev. Dr. Johnston, of London; the Rev. Dr. Parker, Toronto, and Mr. J. A. Paterson, Toronto, were present, representing the Lord's Day Alliance. The congregation of Erskine Church was represented by a committee, the spokesman of which told the presbytery that while the congregation regretted very much the resignation of Mr. Shearer, after taking into consideration the views of



THE REV. MR. SHEARER.

their pastor and being in sympathy with the objects of the Alliance, had magnanimously decided not to oppose the resignation. The presbytery therefore decided unanimously to accept Mr. Shearer's resignation and he will enter upon his duties in connection with the work of the Alliance almost immediately.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

The Rev. John G. Shearer is a native of Oxford county, Ont., and a son of the farm. He received his early education in the Western High School, Toronto Normal School, and Brantford Collegiate Institute. In 1887 he graduated from the University of Toronto with first-class honors in mental and moral science and civil polity. He received his education for the ministry at Knox College where he was the winner of a number of prizes and scholarships. Graduating from Knox in 1888, he was immediately called and ordained as minister of the Caledonian Presbyterian Church, where he remained until 1891, when he commenced his ministry at Erskine Church, Hamilton. The official records of Erskine Church afford gratifying proof of his success as a pastor. During his nine years' labor there, now just closing, the membership has increased from a hundred and eighty to six hundred, the number of Sabbath-school scholars from two hundred to five hundred and fifty, the amount given for missionary objects from $200 to $1,200, and the total annual subscriptions of the congregation from $2,400 to $6,000. The unanimous petition of his congregation recently presented to him asking that he remain, affords proof of the affectionate regard in which he is held by the congregation.

For the past four years Mr. Shearer has been a member of the Foreign Mission Committee of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and for one year a member of that assembly's special committee upon Sabbath observance.

In December, 1894, Mr. Shearer was one of a small number who met at the Bible House, Toronto, and conferred as to how Toronto and Hamilton could help one another in preserving the Lord's Day. From this meeting arose the plan of seeking to unite all parts of the province with this object in view. The Ontario Lord's Day Alliance was formed in March, 1895, and in its work from the first Mr. Shearer took a deep interest which constantly increased both in intensity and in active display. In October, 1898, when it was resolved to take steps to secure the more complete organization of Ontario, Mr. Shearer was appointed chairman of the organization committee. With his accustomed energy, he at once threw himself into this work and much was accomplished. Not only did Mr. Shearer himself personally visit a surprisingly large number of places in various parts of the province, organizing new branches and arousing increased interest in those already formed, but his inspiring leadership also induced others to do similar work. The result was a large advance in organization, the number of branches having increased from 25 to 67 during the year ending October last. There was also as a result of this work a very considerable increase of interest throughout the province.

Meantime, it had long been felt that those desiring the preservation of the Lord's Day as an institution of this country must look even beyond provincial boundaries and join forces with those having the same object in view in other provinces. As the result of negotiations between the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, having headquarters at Ottawa, the Ontario Alliance, and other similar organizations, a conference upon the preservation of the Lord's Day in Canada, the first gathering of its kind, was held in Montreal on Oct. 5 last. After long and earnest consideration, that conference unanimously resolved that for the preservation of the Canadian Sabbath it was imperatively necessary to employ the best available man as field secretary for Canada. The Lord's Day Alliance of Canada immediately took action in this direction. The plan was then brought before the convention of the Ontario Alliance held in November. That body heartily approved of the proposal and instructed its executive board to co-operate with the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada in carrying it into effect, the Ontario Alliance assuming at first the chief part of the financial responsibility involved.

A sufficient guaranteed fund having been secured, the executive board of the Ontario Alliance, at its meeting held on Dec. 7, unanimously and urgently requested Mr. Shearer to accept the appointment if approved by the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada. Mr. Shearer expressed himself as personally very unwilling to accept, but in view of the great importance of the work, consented to consider the matter. This nomination was immediately afterwards, with the utmost heartiness and unanimity approved by the executive committee of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada. Mr. Shearer, however, did not reach a decision until Jan. 4, when he intimated his acceptance subject to the approval of the Presbytery.

Mr. Shearer is still a young man, full of life and vigor, of extraordinarily deep and earnest convictions, a forcible and interesting public speaker, and possessed in a high degree of the practical wisdom and tact so necessary in approaching others and securing their co-operation. He will bring to his new and larger sphere of work that indomitable energy and unquenchable enthusiasm which have been his leading characteristics. It is expected that Feb. 1 will see the commencement of Mr. Shearer's work as field secretary, to which all interested in the preservation of the Lord's Day, who fully appreciate the sacrifice he is making in severing old ties to take this position, are looking forward with the utmost confidence and with enthusiastic interest.

[For the 'Witness.'

THE SOLDIER'S DEATH.

Out on a sun-scorched plain, away beyond the ocean wave,
On Africa's far distant shore there is a soldier's grave;
No weeping willows wave above, no drooping flowers grow,
But in that lone, unshaded spot a soldier's form lies low.

Unvisited, untended, yet the one who's sleeping there
Had used to know a sister's love, a mother's tender care,
A home where loving ones had learned to trust him as their stay;
That home is now left desolate since he has gone away.

Throughout the land the war note rang, he heard his country's call,
And boldly marched to face her foes, to fight and stand or fall;
A soldier fighting for his Queen, a hero in khaki,
Willing to sacrifice his life; the empire must be free.

Without a murmur or complaint war's dread hardships he bore,
They only added honor to the uniform he wore.
But sometimes when the work was hard beneath the burning sun,
He thought of rest at home again—after the war was done.

And when on battle fields they charged, amidst a deadly hail
Of bullets from the enemy, his courage did not fail,
Though others of his regiment were falling at his side
He still fought on without a wound where soldier boys had died.

But shot at last! He strove to save a lad who near him fell,
'Twas then the bullet did its work, and did it but too well.
They buried him just where he lay at setting of the sun,
His spirit passed away before 'twas known the field was won.

No more he'll keep the midnight watch or march to meet the band;
Another bugle call he heard while in the stranger land.
The blood-stained veldt has closed above his noble Saxon breast,
And sounded now the last fierce charge—the soldier is at rest.

ADALINE JOHNSON.
Collingwood, Ont., Jan., 1900.

WITH COLONEL OTTER'S MEN.

A Slight Epidemic of Dysentery at Belmont.

ON SENTRY-GO AMONG THE GRUESOME RELICS OF THE BATTLE OF BELMONT.

Belmont, South Africa, Dec. 13, 1899.—When I last wrote we were leaving De Aar at short notice, as we thought, for the front. We had our tents struck and everything ready by eleven a.m., but did not leave till three a.m. next morning. We then entrained and went about thirty miles to Orange river, where we camped again for three days. Orange River is quite an important point, there being large quantities of stores there, as well as a hospital for sick and wounded soldiers. We found there the Shropshire Regiment, the Gordon Highlanders, a portion of the Black Watch and a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery. A large quantity of stores and arms captured from the Boers at Modder river had been brought there, and the variety of firearms showed how crude was the equipment of the enemy. Almost every make of gun, from Martini-Henry rifles to muzzle-loading shot guns, were represented in the collection. A large quantity of flour and horse feed was also captured. Our regiment had to furnish pickets and outposts in turns with the other regiments, and we had besides a great deal of fatigue duty to perform, loading supplies and building a railway siding. I was with a gang of 200 who performed the latter duty, and in one day we graded a section of over half a mile and laid the ties and rails, and got great praise from a major of the Royal Engineers, who was in charge, for the business-like and thorough manner in which we did the work. I overheard the remark of an officer who watched us at work for a while, and, turning to some one standing by, said: 'It is easy to see these fellows are young soldiers; they work as if they were paid for it. You couldn't get my men (the Gordons) to do it.' We had very bad water to drink there—a dark brown fluid pumped direct from the Orange river. Most of the men found time to have a bath in the first river we have seen during our stay in Africa, and badly they needed it. All ordinary rules of cleanliness have to be suspended, water being so scarce that bathing in it is out of the question, and it is hard to get enough for drinking and cooking purposes.

On Sunday, Dec. 10, we entrained again for this place (Belmont), a run of about twenty miles, and had rather a rough experience on our arrival.

AN AFRICAN STORM.

Before we had our tents up the sky suddenly darkened and in a few minutes we were in the midst of the most terrific storm I have ever beheld. A tremendous wind bore down on us, bringing showers of dry sticks and sand so thick that literally one could not see an inch from his own nose. I was standing between a row of tents when it struck us, and after a minute's groping around I had to drop on my hands and knees, and crawl along till I felt the outside of a tent, and crept under the curtain. Then the rain came in torrents, and 'the wind she blow some more,' and tents were blown down in all directions. Pandemonium reigned for the next fifteen minutes. The men's kits which had been left lying outside were scattered in all directions, and as it was almost dark when the storm blew over, we had only to collect the scattered articles in heaps and leave the sorting out over till next morning, and a nice time we had doing it. Everything was sopping wet, rifles rusted, and it took all day cleaning up, etc. If the Boers had struck us just then they would have had an easy time of it.

This place (Belmont) is where a big fight took place about two weeks ago, and we are camped right on the old battle-ground. There is only a hotel and a few small houses besides the railway station, and the buildings all bear evidences of the fight in bullet marks and shattered window glass. We relieved the Munster Fusiliers, who went forward to Spytfontein, and besides ourselves there is only a small battery of the Royal Artillery with four field guns and a squadron of cavalry here. We have to protect the railway and telegraph system. Only the day before we came the Boers swooped down a mile from here and tore up 500 yards of track and actually took the rails and ties miles back into the mountains.

AN ALARM.

Our first two days were quiet enough, but the evening before last, some mounted scouts came galloping into camp, and reported several parties of Boers within three to five miles of us. We had previously established outposts and pickets on all the commanding hills in the vicinity, and these were doubled on receipt of the news. I was with a picket on a hill about one and a half mile from camp, and we stayed there all night, and part of next day, but no attack was made, although we could see the signal lights of the enemy all night. Sentries were posted on the sides of the hill and out on the plain, or veldt, as they call it here. I was sent out to relieve a sentry at one a.m., and must say that I have spent a pleasanter two hours in the course of my life. Leaving out the sense of responsibility and the strain on my nerves, as I thought I detected a possible enemy in every waving bush or shadow, I had to stand the stench of unburied corpses of men and horses in an advanced stage of decomposition, left lying there since the recent fight. Over sixty dead horses, and I don't know how many men, were left on the field. In some cases an attempt had been made to give them burial, by piling rocks over the bodies, but the work was evidently done in great haste, as arms and legs, and in some cases heads, could be seen sticking out of the pile, while in some cases no attempt at all had been made to bury them I am not more particular than other people, but must say that I experienced quite a feeling of relief when I heard the guard approaching to relieve me. During the night colored lights were noticed flashing from a farm-house, about a mile from camp, which were evidently answered by the enemy from a mountain about three miles away. This house was occupied by a Boer farmer who professed to be neutral. So in the morning a squad was sent over and arrested him on a charge of treason in communicating with the enemy. He is a brother of the man who was station agent here, and who was caught in the act of giving information to the Boers, as to the movements of British troops, sent to Capetown, tried, and executed a few days ago. The next day one of our outposts reported some men lurking in the vicinity, and a squad of four mounted scouts was sent out, and succeeded in running down and capturing four men, whom they brought into camp as prisoners. Lanterns for signalling were found with them, and they will likely catch it as spies.

DUTY IN THE TRENCHES.

Everything has been quiet since but we parade every morning at three o'clock and man the trenches, which extend all around the camp, and patrols go out in different directions. This is in expectation of a possible attack at daybreak, which seems to be a favorite hour with the Boers for assuming the offensive. We expect to be relieved in a day or two, and go forward to either Modder River or Spytfontein. A big battle is now in progress at the latter place and we hear that there has been big losses on the British side, the Black Watch in particular being almost cut to pieces. The Boers, however, are completely hemmed in, and it is only a matter of time when they have to give up, although they are very strongly entrenched. We hope to be in time to take a hand in. We are in the second reserve, and have to take our turn with the rest, but we are close up to the fighting line now, Spytfontein being only fifteen miles away. We could hear the big guns to-day. Six long hospital trains have passed our camp, full of wounded men, and more are coming.

A man of G Company hailing from Prince Edward Island died this morning and was buried at once. Death resulted from pneumonia. This is the second death since we left Quebec.

DYSENTERY IN CAMP.

A slight epidemic of dysentery has broken out, due, no doubt, to the dirty water we have had to drink the past week. There was an excellent well here, but on examination it was found to have been poisoned by the Boers and water has to be brought in tanks from Orange river.

I will close now, as I have no other news that would be interesting; in any case it will be old news when it reaches you. It is hard work writing sitting in the sand, especially when you have only a stub of a pencil to do it with.

I have just been warned to parade at six o'clock in marching order for picket duty at a bridge two miles down the track. This means all night out and a big chance of not being able to get any sleep to-morrow, but all hands are getting used to that sort of thing.

WAR NOTES.

GRIT OF A TEETOTALLER.

A letter written to his father by a corporal of the First Scots Guards, now serving with Lord Methuen's force, gives the following description of the battle at Modder River:

It was awful to see the poor fellows lying wounded all around, and to hear their groans and see blood flowing, some of them bleeding to death and begging to be shot and put out of their misery. When we heard the guns so close to us and the bullets whistling round our head we had to drop in the grass. That was the only thing which saved us. We were fighting in this place about thirty hours, and did not get food for nearly two days, and felt as weak as kittens. At night our teeth chattered with the cold, and they served us with some rum. I received mine also, and put it to my lips, and, although I was dying for something to drink, I did not drink it. I thought of what I profess to be—a life abstainer and a Good Templar—and that settled it.

IRREGULARS ARE VALUABLE.

It is astonishing to us that the irregular should be, in any respect, superior to the regular, but is not this a new thing for which the armies of Europe must allow in their calculations? The natural advantage of the Boer belongs to him only in the country of kopjes or in very broken ground. In fair, open country, where British cavalry could perform their proper functions, the results would certainly be very different. It is just in that particular of 'natural resource,' above referred to, as a quality in which the British regular is lacking, that the Canadian, and Colonial volunteer generally excels, from the circumstances of his life and home training, and, therefore, we look to see both our contingents, and all the colonial troops, make an exceptional record for good service in this war. They have already begun well, and will, doubtless, keep it up. Just wait till our splendid mounted infantry and artillery, of the second contingent, get to the front, with the fine regiment of infantry already there. For their numbers we dare wager, they will all give Canada and the Empire abundant reason to be proud of them.—Westminster (B. C.), 'Columbian,' Jan. 11.

HIGHLAND GILLIES FOR SCOUTS.

Lord Lovat seems to have done a very practical and useful thing in connection with the war. He has raised a corps of 150 Highland gillies and stalkers, with whom he goes to the Cape. These Highlanders are to be mounted on ponies and ought to be exceedingly useful. They are good shots, they can detect objects at enormous distances, and their ponies are accustomed to find their way over very difficult and broken country in all kinds of weather. These Highlanders ought to be as good as the best Boers in their own particular line of fighting. The corps is a small one relatively to the forces of the Boers, but even so it ought to be very serviceable, if only in scouting—a department in which we sadly need strengthening at present.—'Westminster Gazette.'



THE LAST OF THE KHALIFA: THE BATTLEFIELD OF OM DEBRIKAT AFTER SIR FRANCIS WINGATE'S VICTORY.

Ahmed Fadil. The Khalifa.

The army of the Khalifa was completely routed by Sir Francis Wingate at Om Debrikat on Nov. 24. The Khalifa and the Emirs who surrounded him fought with the most desperate bravery and dash. Time after time, with reckless courage, they led their followers to the charge. But their fiercest efforts proved hopeless and vain, and they were utterly unable to get within a distance which would have permitted of the hand-to-hand fighting in which it has always been the aim of the dervish to engage his foe. With the exception of Osman Digna, who, in accordance with his usual custom, managed to escape at the commencement of the engagement, the Emirs fought gallantly, surrounding and defending the Khalifa to the very last. Finally the Khalifa himself was slain, and with him died no fewer than ten well-known Emirs, amongst the latter being Ali Walad Helou, Ahmed Fadil, El Senousi, Ahmed and Haroub Mohame (the two brothers of the Khalifa), and El Sadik, the son of the late Mahdi. Our illustration shows the portion of the battlefield where the bodies of the Khalifa and his lieutenants were found. —'Graphic.'

WOLSELEY'S PLUM PUDDING.

England's desire to make Christmas in South Africa smack of the home fete by sending to her troops ten thousand plum puddings recalls a story which Lord Wolseley used to relate under the title 'How I made my first and only Christmas pudding,' and it ran like this: 'It was Christmas—Christmas in the Crimea. What more natural than that we should make a plum pudding? A brother officer with myself determined to make one. We had no bread or flour, only biscuit, which we pounded up in a hollowed-out shell, with a shot for a pestle. No plums, either, but we chopped up some figs and managed to get a couple of pounds of very bad suet from Balaclava. We had some doubts as to whether it should be roasted or boiled, but finally decided on the latter, and wrapped our mixture in a towel. In the ordinary course of events it was not our turn for the trenches, but the pudding had scarcely been boiling half an hour when an officer came in and ordered us out. What was to be done? East the Christmas concoction now or wait till to-morrow? Decision, now. Unmindful of the fact that Christmas puddings take a great deal longer than half an hour to boil, I confess to eating liberally. Away I went to the trenches. About twelve o'clock I thought I was going to expire. It was the only night I ever had to leave the trenches. A regimental doctor got hold of me. I was on my way home when the walk did me so much good that I went back again. Since then I have never made a pudding, either Christmas or otherwise.'



SHEIKH ED IN.

TAKEN PRISONER AT THE BATTLE OF OM DEBRIKAT.—'Graphic.'

THE PRESS OF LADYSMITH.

Despite the bombardment, Natal's Aldershot continues to publish three newspapers—the Ladysmith 'Bombshell,' the 'Daily Graphic's Own,' and 'Society News.' In the columns of the last mentioned are facetious paragraphs about the 'doings of Funkemsdorp,' the local name for the neutral strip on the Intombi (Girls') Spruit, to which General Joubert wished the womankind of the besieged to immigrate, but they all refused. Mr. Roberts, of the Pretoria 'News,' edits the 'Bombshell,' and provides its readers with a cartoon every week. One of them represents Gen. Joubert standing on Umbulwana Mountain with 'Long Tom' under one arm, calling on an eagle, dressed as Tommy Atkins, to surrender. Attached to the eagle is a large box labelled 'Ladysmith provisions inexhaustible.' Tommy's reply is: 'Wacht een beetje!' the Dutch for 'Wait a bit.'—'Westminster Gazette.'

NEWS FROM THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

('Faithful Witness,' Toronto, Jan. 16.)

From letters received from Dr. Barrie, who accompanied the first Canadian contingent to South Africa as Young Men's Christian Association representative, the following facts of interest to the Christian public have been culled. Dr. Barrie found that the opportunities for Christian work and helpful service among the men were very great.

Owing to the sympathy of Col. Otter and the ship's officers, he was afforded many avenues for being of service to the men. He established a Y. M. C. A. office on ship board and made it the centre for supplying the men with writing materials, books and general information. He acted as postmaster, and his desk became a general intelligence office from which was disseminated information regarding the ship's position, the distance to be run, the geography of South Africa, the topography of the scenes of the war, etc. These services, as he states, opened up a way of approach to the men for better and higher things. Many tracts were given out and eagerly read by the men. Numbers of books, including Sheldon's and Moody's works, were distributed and circulated. Bibles, both French and English, were given away. Marked Testaments were distributed, many men coming to the desk inquiring for them. The Frenchmen were delighted to receive copies of the French Testament.

With the co-operation of the chaplains he held Gospel song services, with evangelistic addresses on Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also during the week. He held Bible classes with the Christian men and enabled them to make a bold stand for Christ. He became the confidante of many, and held private personal conversations on spiritual matters with a large number. The result has been that many backsliders have been reclaimed, and a number have professed conversion. So great was the confidence he inspired in the men that a large number made him their banker and deposited their money with him or commissioned him to secure money orders to send home from the Cape. Some even went the length of asking him to be their executor in case of a fatal termination to their campaign. Some idea of his activities during the voyage, despite the seasickness of a tropical climate, may be gathered from the following statistics: Letter materials distributed, 1,800; Bibles distributed, 145; letters posted through the Y. M. C. A., 4,000; tracts distributed, 219; meetings held, 14; books circulated, 56; Bible classes held, 5; personal conversations on spiritual matters, 74. The following letter from the staff sergeant of the force may be taken as a testimony of the appreciation by the men of Dr. Barrie's work:—

SS. Sardinian. Nov. 27, 1899.
(By request.)

FROM ALL THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

Sir,—I have the honor of placing on record the noble disposition, self-denial and generosity of the true Christian leader, Dr. H. G. Barrie, who the Young Men's Christian Asociation has sent out with us, the Canadian contingent, for South Africa. I have been placed in a position to note how thoroughly he has endeared himself to all. His prayer-metings were eagerly looked forward to



DR. BARRIE.

and all religions were represented. Ever on the alert to give Christian counsel and advice, always on hand to assist materially every man, he has fairly captured the soldiers' hearts. He has been a brother to us all. I have some experience as a soldier in the field, then as a soldier, accept I beg you, this tribute of this man's noble work. I have the honor to be, Staff Sergeant, Canadian contingent.

Latest—Dr. Barrie was at De Aar on Dec. 4, well, and very busy, having just pitched his tent among the men's. He earnestly beseeches us to pray for him and the contingent.

THOMAS J. WILKIE,
Office Secretary.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CUTTING CANCERS WON'T CURE.

They Frequently Come Back Again With Increased Severity After Being Removed by Operation.

The statistics for operation for cancer show that fully 85 percent of all cancers removed by the knife return, usually within a year after the operation is performed, and with rapidly fatal results. Such an appalling record of failure should be enough to make any one who is suffering from this dread disease, hesitate, and ponder well his chances before submitting himself to the knife.

As Dr. Walsh, the eminent surgeon, aptly put is, 'Excision of a cancerous tumor seems to awaken a dormant force and hasten a fatal termination.' There is not a surgeon of prominence but recognizes that operation for cancer is a serious, and at the same time, unsatisfactory procedure. The new method of treatment, which we introduced to the cancer sufferers of Canada some years ago, has revolutionized the manner of dealing with this disease. We have superseded the cruelties of the knife and plaster, by a pleasant constitutional remedy, that permeates every part of the system, removes the cause, strengthens and builds up the exhausted body, eases the pain, and day by day the cancer gradually subsides, the flesh round about takes on a healthier appearance, and finally the diseased spot disappears. We have many cases of cures that bear out our statements. We do not publish testimonials in the papers to satisfy idle curiosity, but if you are interested, write us, enclosing two stamps, and we will send you a full account of our treatment, and testimony of those who have been cured by it. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

To those who have not taken the 'Daily Witness,' it will be sent on trial for six months for one dollar. Tell your friends about this. This rate must be regarded strictly as a trial rate.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

From the Cape to the Front.

(By James Barnes, special correspondent of 'The Outlook' in South Africa.')

To begin with, this is written on the train. Outside the window stretches a wide succession of barren hills in khaki with faint green trimmings. I can hardly believe I am in South Africa; if it were not for the men in khaki in the coaches ahead, and a long-legged Highlander officer in kilts busy writing letters home in the compartment here, we might be crossing the Great American Desert. But not far up the line men are fighting; a hospital train passed not long since with pale-faced wounded men and sisters of the army nursing staff in their white caps and bright red capes At the station where we stopped for breakfast, big bearded fellows speaking a strange language stood on the platform. They posed as honest Dutch farmers buying sheep. They were Boer spies, to be plain and outspoken, and they were there to count the men in dirty yellow going on to the front.

There was a battle near Modder river last night. The good Afrikanders wish to know how many more soldiers are coming up the line. The country is full of sedition. Capetown itself is the very hotbed of it. On the prison-ship 'Penelope,' off the naval station, there are Boers who can look ashore and almost see the chimneys of their own homes. These men speak no English; they understand not a word of it, and they don't wish to They know no more of what the rule of England means than wild men in Kamschatka. But their fathers have told them what it was years ago, and what it was then it must be now. They do not know that the great Empire has developed a colonial government under which people live as free as in the most visionary republic that men's minds have formed; that laws are now the same for all men, black or white, brown or yellow, and they may speak any language under the sun, and walk as kings. The present liberality of the English in Cape Colony they put down to weakness, to a fear of showing harshness lest the English be ousted, and this feeling many of the leaders also, who know better, have fed and kept alive. Politics, bad politics, corruption, and ignorance, are at the bottom of much of the trouble. Race hatred has done the rest. But of all this I shall write in the future; there is little space here for it just now. Many fine men, brave men, patriots, in all their blindness, are out with their sons and brothers dying for the almost barren land they love. It is sad, and not an Englishman but feels it. Many of these Boer farmer soldiers have been told, and believe beyond question of a doubt, that, should the British triumph, their houses will be taken, and they themselves held prisoners or hanged! They do not read or write (I am speaking of the minority, perhaps, of the older generation, but let us say the great minority); they live by the Word of God, and are ruled by the precepts of Judea; they think like men of the Reformation; they act under these influences like the people of long past centuries. A plague of locusts is a visitation of the wrath of the Almighty, not to be hindered by man. Should they perish as a nation, it is God's will.

Mind you, I am not writing of the shrewd political Boer, who generally is a leader, or of the man who fights because he cannot help it. I am writing of the men of the veldt, the men who won on Dingaan's Daag and stormed Majuba Hill. But, here let me state in all fairness, the leaders have been preparing for this conflict with their eyes wide open. Whence comes the artillery that is present at every engagement—fine Krupp guns that outrange the English? For five years arms have poured into the Transvaal. Should the blacks rise against the Uitlander, there is a gun for each and every one. The English Government has made many sad and now self-acknowledged mistakes in dealing with these people. Let us be honest; England is now reaping in a measure what she sowed years ago.

With me is a young American artist, Mr. Gordon H. Grant, on his way to the front to see how 'Tommy' fights, and put him on paper. We are the only Yankees on the train, and perhaps the only civilians. Our presence puzzles the officers, although they have not asked questions.

While we were waiting at Capetown I was surprised at the perfection of the transport service; it was even better than at the other end. Of course it was the army first and always; everything else had to stand aside. The harbor was filled with merchant vessels still unloaded, the captains, poor fellows! fuming their heads off. At the docks the great transports have the right ahead of all others, and there they were, discharging their cargoes of army freight and army passengers, White Star, Cunard, Castle, Union, all the English and Orient lines, little and big—they were hastened in and hastened out. Everything was reduced to a system, and the strange thing about it all was that no one seemed to be in a hurry. The official heads of departments that I met seemed to have time to chat and look pleasant. There was no burdensome, nerve-destroying haste. A man who had on his hands the care of all the railways, the transfer and entraining of troops, talked about America with me—they are all interested in America. For half an hour we chatted. He told me about a flying trip he made to 'Tchicago'—for thus he pronounced it. He had studied our railway system. I felt that I was occupying too much of his time, but no, he wished to ask a few questions. How did America feel about this war? I told him what I thought was the sentiment: perhaps we were divided, but the great majority were strong for the British. America and England were bound to be firm friends; the attitude they had taken during our war with Spain had cemented the feeling. I shall never forget the kindness, the universal civility and courtesy, with which I have been treated in Capetown; in fact, since I entered English ground, everywhere it has been the same. I might write a volume and fail to express myself. The only thing I can say is, the courtesy is sincere, the hospitality is heartfelt, and so is my gratitude.

SOME IN LONDON.

For ten days I had been 'hustling,' and spending most of my time at the gloomy old War Office, a decorous maze of iron stairways over narrow passages, where every officer was stamped with the hall-mark of the gentleman, and lived up to his appearance; and here let me say again that the English at home, are, so far as my experience goes, the most civil and courteous people in the world, bar none. At last I had received what I had been waiting for — my official pass, entitling me to go with the army, and giving me transportation and rations for myself and servant, and forage for our horse. Armed with this sine qua non of the correspondent, I was anxious to be off at once.

At Southampton, I was to see from the first what system and discipline can do; and I was also to be taught the value of the proper lubrication for the smooth running of the governmental machinery. The great transports lined the docks. 'Tommy' was everywhere. In red and blue and khaki, he leaned over the rails; the smell of his shag tobacco filled the air. Tall officers, spurred and booted, stood about directing work that went on unceasingly and evenly. There was no ranting and rush. The great cranes swung their heavy loads out from the shadows of the sheds and lowered them intelligently into the vessels' holds. Transport waggons, screw guns, balloon waggons and caissons, bales, boxes, crates, and stretchers—in they went. The army service corps of England has reduced things to a science. There are few hitches; everything runs as smoothly as a well-rehearsed play—why should there be many hitches when they have done it all before.

But the first transport, the 'Kildonan Castle,' was soon ready to cast off; the last man was on board, the last load lifted in, a man on the dock was playing 'Soldiers of the Queen,' and the crowd sang the chorus. There were three thousand soldiers on board the huge steamer, and they grinned.

Particularly was I taken with two young Englishman — simple straightforward chaps, bound for the Cape to enlist in some volunteer force.

When last I saw my two friends, they wore the uniform of the 'South African Light Horse.' Pierce, who had been in the 12th Lancers, had been promoted to Sergeant-Major in two days. Angus was still a gentleman ranker, but for each I predict a commission if all goes well.

De Aar, Nov. 29.

BRITISH MILITARY STRENGTH.

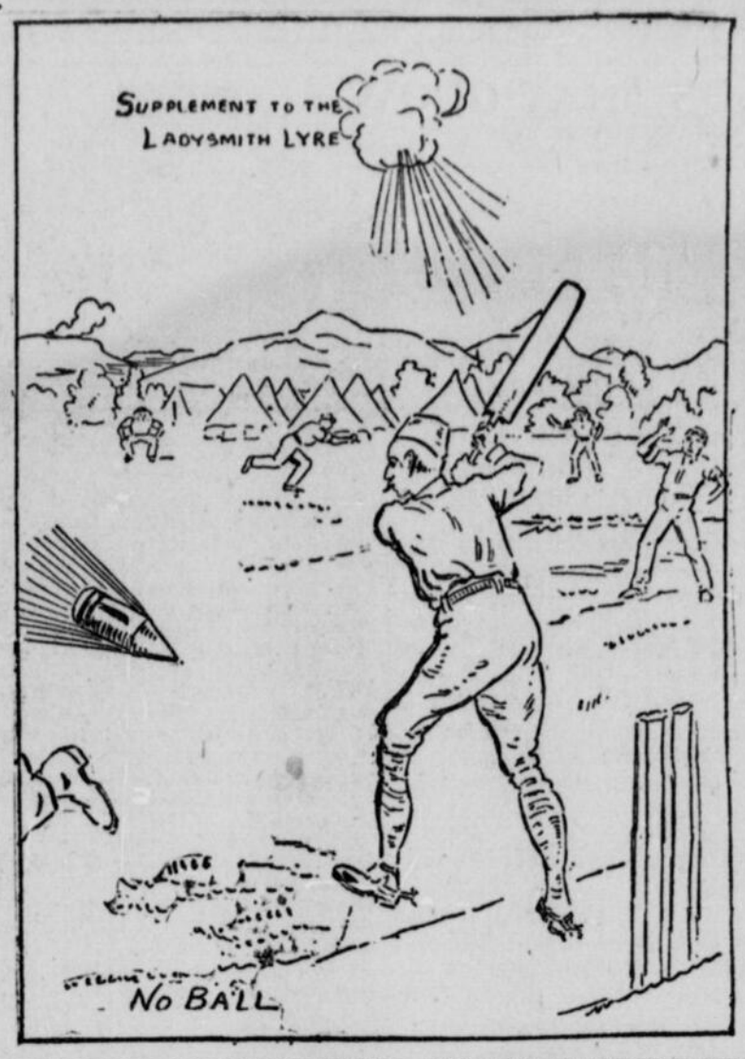
(New York 'Tribune.')

The British Empire has so long been regarded as a naval power that its strength on land has become a neglected if not a negligible factor. It is nevertheless an historic fact that British wars have been more on land than at sea, and that the honors of the army have been at least fully commensurate with those of the navy. We might, indeed, reckon the achievements of the army superior to those of the navy, partly because the army has invariably had to conduct its campaigns and win its victories under the disadvantage of being on foreign soil and in the enemy's country, far from its base of supplies, a disadvantage which the navy has seldom suffered in greater measure than its opponents, and partly because the army has almost invariably had to deal with enemies numerically much superior to it, while, with the exception of Dundonald's marvellous exploits and a few others, the navy has in modern times been nearly equal if not vastly superior to the foe. At the present time the army is called into action, while the navy has comparatively little to do. It will be of interest, therefore, to observe what is the actual army strength of the Empire, and to what extent it is involved in the sending of a hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand men to South Africa.

The regular army, at home and in the colonies, exclusive of India, numbered at the beginning of last year 171,394 men, and the army in India 73,162 more. The army reserve, composed of men who had served their regular term in the standing army, numbered 83,050. The various classes of militia and militia reserve, composed of men who voluntarily enlist for six years, with liberty to extend the term to ten, aggregated 138,961. The volunteers, who are chiefly riflemen and artillerymen, numbered 263,963. The yeomanry, chiefly cavalry, numbered 11,391. There, then was a total of 742,421 trained soldiers ready for instant service. Nor was it a mere paper list, with great deductions to be made in actual mobilization. One of the most marked features of the British army is the parity maintained between effectives and establishment. Whatever discrepancy there is, indeed, is apt to be—at least in the regular army—in favor of the former, the number of effectives actually surpassing by one or two percent the number required by the establishment. As to the individual effectiveness of the soldiers, indicated by their length of service and consequent discipline, it is to be observed that while the period of service with the colors is three years in France and Germany and five years in Russia and the United States, in the British army it is seven years for short service and twelve years for long service men.

The above figures indicate, however, only a fraction of the real strength of the Empire in case of need, or of the United Kingdom alone. Of that we may be assured by a comparison of them with the figures of the last really great war in which Great Britain was engaged, namely, that with Bonaparte. In the year 1809, when the population of the Kingdom was less than fifteen millions, the number of men actually under arms was 692,650, not counting 129,000 more engaged in the naval service as sailors and marines. Now the present population of the Kingdom is about forty millions. A similar percentage would therefore give to-day an army of more than 1,600,000 men, provided by the Mother Country alone, besides nearly 350,000 more for the navy and the marines. Nor is this all. We have not yet taken into our reckoning the great colonies which in the present emergency are showing themselves so ready to assist the Mother Country and the Empire. Leaving Cape Colony and Natal out of the account because of the disaffection of so large a share of their people, and omitting all the minor colonies, there remain the Dominion of Canada and the United States of Australia. The former has an active militia of thirty-eight thousand a militia reserve of at least two hundred thousand more. The forces of Australia (and New Zealand) have not been so well organized, but those colonies have at least thirty thousand militia and not less than a hundred and fifty thousand in reserve. These make a colonial force of 418,000 men available for the defence of the Empire. Adding it to the 1,600,000 of the United Kingdom (we have a total of 2,018,000 men in the army of the British Empire, besides, say, 425,000 in the naval service.

These are impressive figures. What would be their potentiality in an actual life or death struggle with other great powers is only to be conjectured. The world remembers what some thirty thousand British soldiers, half aided and half hindered by a hundred and twenty-five thousand Spaniards, did in the Peninsula against four hundred thousand French veterans commanded by Bonaparte's greatest marshals. There is no evidence that the British nation has since then suffered any loss of vital energy or of military effectiveness. Indeed, in the present war, despite the disasters occasioned by injudicious leadership, the British troops have, even according to the testimony of their critics and enemies, acquitted themselves in a manner worthy of the traditions of Albuera and Waterloo. It would be, then, a grave mistake to reckon the British army a negligible quantity or to think that in any world conflict the aggressive energy of the British Empire would be altogether confined to its fleet. A couple of million 'soldiers of the Queen' compose an army that no power nor combination of powers could afford for a moment to overlook.



HUMORS OF LADYSMITH SIEGE PICTORIAL SUPPLEMENT TO THE 'LADYSMITH LYRE.'



HUMORS OF BELEAGUERED LADYSMITH: SUPPLEMENT TO THE 'LADYSMITH LYRE.'

The 'Illustrated London News,' from which the accompanying illustrations are reproduced, contains the following very interesting account of the 'Ladysmith Lyre':—

'After all, one cannot be thinking about a siege all day, and the brilliant South African climate has tempted the wits of Ladysmith into the publication of a newspaper entitled the 'Ladysmith Lyre,' a copy of which has reached us. The news-sheet is not large, measuring only nine by five inches, and there are just two pages for sixpence; but in a besieged town economy is necessary. The prospectus of the paper sets forth an entirely novel scheme. It seems that the great need of Ladysmith is news which can be relied upon to be absolutely false. The unavoidable presence of one or two truths which may have crept into the text is considered such a disadvantage that the aforesaid truths are pilloried under a special heading. In the first number, up to the time of going to press, the true news occupied just exactly no space at all, but the heading, "True News," was allowed to stand lest, possibly, some reader might sue for breach of contract. The paper is taken up with the latest "Lyres from our own despondents by wireless telegraphy." President Kruger and his generalissimo do not escape the Agony Column. A touching communication is addressed to "Piet": "Return home at once; everything forgiven.—Paul." Long Tom and Puffing Billy advertise a billiard match, the game to be "shell out." Among the editorial notices we learn that the 'Ladysmith Lyre' will appear every now and then. We shall welcome its further numbers, and also its excellent illustrated supplements, two of which we reproduce on this page. The pictures explain themselves, and, somehow, the drawing seems to betray a not unfamiliar hand.'

VICTOR OF COLESBERG.

SOME POINTS ABOUT GENERAL FRENCH AND HIS CAREER AS A SOLDIER.

(By Major Arthur Griffiths, in the London 'Daily Mail.')

It is a curious fact, on which some emphasis has been recently laid, that the most successful of our leaders in South Africa so far have been principally cavalry officers. Colonel Baden-Powell is actually colonel of the 5th Dragoon Guards. General French, late of the 19th Hussars, went out with Buller with the express purpose of commanding the strong cavalry division, which, as yet, has had no corporate existence, its various items and component parts having been split up and distributed over the whole theatre of war.

Baden-Powell has no doubt owed his magnificent defence of Mafeking to his innate resolute spirit rather than to his cavalry training; but French, a cavalry officer 'pur et simple,' has excelled in troop leading, and has shown it especially in his management of the three arms combined. It was

HIS EXCELLENT DISPOSITIONS

and obvious mastery of the operation that led Sir George White to leave French the undisputed control of the Elandslaagte fight, which was unquestionably a victory. Again, now, although the proportion of artillery and infantry under his orders in the Colesberg affair was relatively small, he handled all three arms with equal adroitness and knowledge.

In his case, as in Baden-Powell's, it is, of course, the intrinsic qualities of the man that have brought him success, not the chance that he learned his work in the cavalry. It is yet undoubtedly true that that arm has produced many good men in these latter days. It has been noticed before now by shrewd observers that the standard of intelligence and efficiency is very high among cavalry officers. There is a marked improvement in the whole class; the days of the 'haw-haw' plunger are passed, and one and all are conspicuous in their efforts to benefit by the higher instruction, to seek out eagerly any avenue of distinction, to shirk no duty, however irksome and arduous; and the result is that they come

CONSTANTLY TO THE FRONT.

General French is an excellent specimen of the old school, which includes a number of first-class soldiers. It is only necessary to mention the names of Babington and Brabazon, of Brocklehurst, now unhappily shut up in Ladysmith; of Lord Dundonald, commanding Buller's cavalry on the Tugela; of Lord Airlie, at the head of the 12th Lancers on the Modder; of Colonel Broadwood, lately the dashing young leader of the Egyptian Cavalry, now at the head of a fine corps of irregular cavalry at the Cape.

French has always been esteemed by those who pretend to have an insight into character, as one of the best of all. His soldierly aptitudes and his sound qualifications for the military service were noted almost from the first.

For a long time he was no more than a regimental adjutant, first with his own people, the 19th Hussars, and next with a yeomanry Corps. He was always held in high esteem by all he served under. It was greatly to his advantage that his lot was cast with one of the best cavalry regiments in the service. This was the 19th Hussars, long under the command of Colonel Barrow.

A SPLENDIDLY-TRAINED REGIMENT

—perfect in demeanor and appearance. It accompanied Lord Wolseley in the Nile expedition in 1884-5, and won his unstinting approval, especially when employed in outpost duties and reconnaissances.

French was its major and second in command, and he went with it on that momentous expedition of Herbert Stewart's, which was thrown across the Bayuda Desert as a last forlorn hope to rescue Gordon in Khartoum. At the fierce conflict of Abu Klea, when Stewart was struck down with Burnaby and so many more gallant souls, French, with his regiment, was engaged; and, again, they were at Metemmeh when Redvers Buller's opportune arrival was so happily instrumental in the extrication of the force.

A strong bond of union appears to have grown up between Buller and French, dating probably from those earlier days. It was increased by their close association at the autumn manoeuvres of 1898, when French commanded the cavalry brigade of the Southern (Buller's) Army Corps. It was

THOUGHT BY SOME EXPERTS

that the cavalry on that occasion did not greatly distinguish themselves, that it was too much wedded to old traditions of working in large bodies over long distances and at great speed, while the less showy, but more useful duties of reconnaissance were largely overlooked.

For this the system of training that



LIEUT.-GEN. J. D. P. FRENCH.

had long prevailed was principally to blame. It is certain that French made the most of his command, in so far as his antagonist, General Talbot, was concerned, whom he continually checked and out-manoeuvred. A smart bit of work was seen on the day of the fight at Yarmbury Castle, when French, with a body of his cavalry, surprised one or more batteries of Horse Artillery, dismounted and made the whole force prisoners.

When the staff of the South African Army Corps was being discussed it was finally decided to give the cavalry command to French. Many other names were brought forward and strongly supported; but the casting vote for French was given by Buller himself, who earnestly pleaded to have his own man.

The good opinion he had first formed had been confirmed at Aldershot, where French last year commanded the cavalry. Since then Buller has been loud in his praises of an officer whose services he so urgently needed that French, as we know, made his escape from Ladysmith by the skin of his teeth on the very eve of its investment. The story of his going south by the last train, concealed

UNDER A SEAT OF THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE

and running the gauntlet of a dropping fire, has already been heard.

Now, Buller is known to place great reliance upon French, whom he characterizes as one of the best generals he has got. It looks as if he had abundant reason for his trustfulness.

In appearance French is hardly an ideal cavalry officer. There is little of the 'beau sabreur' about him. He is short and thick, and of rather ungainly figure. Although he can stick on a horse as well as any one, rides with a strong seat, and is indefatigable in the saddle, he is not at all a pretty horseman. His mind is more set on essentials—on effective leadership with all it means—rather than on what soldiers call 'spit and polish,' the external appearance and not the true inwardness of things.

His mental calibre is undoubtedly high; he is sound in judgment, clear-headed, patient, taking everything quietly, the rough with the smooth; but he is always on the spot, willing to wait, and still more ready to act, when the opportunity comes, with tremendous effect.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SURPRISE

is stamped on every cake of Surprise Soap. It's there so you can't to deceived. There is only one Surprise. See to it that your soap bears that word—

SURPRISE

A pure hard soap.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS

NEW CROP SEEDS THAT GROW.

NUMBER G — TWELVE SUPERB VEGETABLES FOR 25 CENTS—One full-size packet each of Beet, Carrot, Onion, Lettuce, Cucumber, Radish, Musk Melon, Parsnip, Squash, Cabbage, Water Melon and Tomato, all varieties of our own selection.

R — TWELVE ATTRACTIVE FLOWERS FOR 25 CENTS—One packet each of Asters, Poppy, Sweet Mignonette, Pansy, Double Pinks, Balsam, Sweet Alyssum, Phlox, Morning Glory, Petunia, Tall Nasturtium, and Sweet Peas.

E — TWELVE LEADING VEGETABLES AND FLOWERS for 25 Cts Onion, Cucumber, Beet Lettuce, Radish and Carrot, Wild Garden, Asters, Sweet Mignonette, Pansy, Petunia and Sweet Peas.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFACTORY ORDER TO-DAY.

WM. RENNIE, *Seed Grower*, TORONTO.

FREE Providing this coupon is CUT OUT and sent to us with an order for one or more assortments. We will include 1 pkt. New Giant Yellow Sweet Sultan (rare flower). Price 25c. Free of charge to 'Witness' readers.



AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

In October last Prof. Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, Ottawa, personally offered one hundred dollars in twenty-four prizes to boys and girls for the one hundred heads of wheat and oats bearing the largest number of seeds. The following is the result of the competition as stated in a recent number of 'Farming' :—

The farmers' boys and girls took the matter up with interest. All the provinces were represented in the competition. British Columbia took first prize for both wheat and oats. The prizes went to the provinces in the following order: Ontario, 13; British Columbia, 3; North-West Territories, 2; Manitoba, 2; New Brunswick, 2; Nova Scotia, 1; Quebec, 1. Many very superior samples of grain were submitted, and some of the competitors showed much skill and taste in arranging the heads daintily and packing them carefully. However, some lots arrived in poor coverings and a generally dilapidated condition. The list of prize-winners is as follows:

Oats—1, Albert Norton, Salt Spring Island, B.C.; 2, Henry Lennox, Magnetawan, Ont.; 3, R. E. McLennan, Beaver Point, B.C.; 4, A. H. Bourne, Innisfail, Alberta; 5, Alex. Munroe, Trout Creek, Ont.; 6, Alice Westney, Pickering, Ont.; 7, Walter Gordon, Collina, N.B.; 8, Andrina Farquharson, Woodford, Ont.; 9, Alex. Chisholm, North Intervale, N.S.; 10, G. W. Jeffrey, Brooklyn, Ont.; 11, Nellie McBeath, North Bay, Ont.; 12, Florence Hay, Norgate, Manitoba.

Wheat—1, Donald and David Graham, Spallumcheen, B.C.; 2, G. H. Bayliss, Wetaskiwin, N.W.T.; 3, Pear Heinrichs, Meaford, Ont.; 4, Curne-Carr, Woodford, Ont.; 5, Fred C. Montgomery, Meaford, Ont.; 6, Annie Davis, Avening, Ont.; 7, Charlotte St. George, Tramore, Ont.; 8, Jessie Coombs, Brandon, Man.; 9, Thos. Rowen, Glen Almond, Que.; 10, Leverett Shaw, Avondale, N.B.; 11, Howard Zavitz, Coldstream, Ont.; 12, Andrina Farquharson, Woodford, Ont.

Prof. Robertson has now announced that a genrous friend who has at heart the best interests of the young people who are growing up in farm homes, has made it possible for him to offer cash prizes to the amount of ten thousand dollars for a competition in the selection of seed grain in all the provinces of the Dominion during the next three years. Full particulars concerning this splendid encouragement to the boys and girls of the farm will be published shortly, and the juvenile readers of the 'Witness' will do well to be on the lookout for them. It is often objected as one of the drawbacks to country life that it furnishes but few inducements and opportunities for young people to make money. In town the boys can earn something by selling the daily papers and in other ways, while the girls can often get the job of taking care of babies, wheeling them around in perambulators, or taking them out to walk. Here is a chance to win a prize right at home and in a way calculated to do a lot of good, since it is a well-known principle in nature that like produces like. If it is desired to produce the best crops the finest samples of seed must be sown. The object of Prof. Robertson and his generous friend is to draw the attention of young people to this principle and impress it on the memory, so that it may lead to a habit being formed of always taking pains to sow the best seed that can be obtained when one has a piece of land to cultivate. The most fertile land will not do its best in the production of good crops unless care be taken to obtain seed of the first quality.

SUGAR BEETS.

Mr. Simpson Rennie, one of the best practical farmers in the township of Markham, strongly advocates the cultivation of the sugar beet in preference to the mangel-wurzel varieties, as food for dairy cattle, hogs and poultry. The great drawback to their cultivation has thus far been the difficulty of harvesting them. The varieties grown have usually been very rooty, and therefore difficult to extricate from the soil. Mr. Simpson Rennie states, however, that of late years a great deal of attention has been paid in Denmark and Germany to the propagation by careful, constant selection, of a variety which is not only fairly easy to harvest, but also has lost none of its admirable feeding qualities. These efforts have resulted in the introduction of what is called the Danish sugar beet. This variety grows well out of the ground, and harvesting it is comparatively easy. Mr. Rennie adds:

The sugar beet, like many of the mangel varieties, requires a deep, rich soil. When grown on a poor, shallow soil the leaves are apt to become scorched by the heat of the sun during the summer, and many of them drop off. This, however, can be greatly overcome by deep and thorough cultivation, which should be much the same as for mangels. The land should be manured in the fall, and ploughed in not very deep. Plough again late in the fall, or early in the spring as soon as the land is nice and dry; then work the land fine with the harrow, cultivator and roller. Mark it off in drills 29 or 30 inches apart; but do not raise them high; just high enough to guide the drill when sowing. To ensure an even catch at least three pounds of seed to the acre should be sown; and if the land is dry at the time of sowing it is well to roll the drills with the ordinary roller, so as to pack the earth around the seed and encourage germination. Then as soon as the plants begin to show along the rows start the scuffler, not only to keep down weeds, but also to pulverize the soil; and a very good plan is to run a subsoiler back and forth between the rows in the early summer. The plants should be singled out to about 18 inches in the rows, and the soil should be thoroughly pulverized between the rows after every heavy rain, especially on clay land. The great secret of success in the production of sugar beets may be summed up in a few words: Liberal manuring and thorough cultivation.

PUMPKINS FOR SHEEP.

We have an inquiry as to the value of pumpkins for feeding sheep, especially as to the risk of feeding them on account of their alleged risk of producing abortion in the ewes.

This is a matter of interest, both on account of the common allegation that they are injurious, and because they are exceedingly nutritious and healthful. The facts are that pumpkins and the various squashes related to the pumpkin, instead of being hurtful in any way, are exceedingly nutritious and healthful. The seeds are somewhat diuretic, but only healthfully so, as they act usefully on the kidneys, and react on the liver in a very useful manner. The seeds are a valuable antidote to the tapeworm, and may quite possibly be active as a remedy for other worms. Anyhow there is no danger or risk of it in feeding them, and, as they are quite prolific, one acre of them, well tended, easily producing twenty tons of them, they are to be highly commended instead of being a subject for warning.

In feeding them they should be split with an axe, and chopped into slices. Two pounds or so of them may be fed with advantage to a sheep, and without any fear of injury. This applies to the various kinds of squashes.—'Sheep Breeder.'

CANADIAN FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the above-named association is reported in the January 'Horticulturist' as having been held at Whitby and as being well sustained by the presence of the foremost fruit-growers of the province, the leading spirits in horticulture, from the Agricultural College and the Central Experimental Farm, and by some representatives of sister societies.

'Fruits, hardy, along the St. Lawrence,' was treated of by Mr. W. A. Whitney, of Iroquois, who drew attention to the excellent keeping qualities of the Fameuse and other varieties grown in that district. Next to the Fameuse he mentioned McIntosh Red as one of the hardiest, and valuable also for size, beauty, and quality for dessert, but it drops early and is liable to the apple scab. The Ontario promises to succeed, and the Scarlet Pippin, which originated at Maitland, is a most desirable new variety, the originator, Mr. Harold Jones, having found a special demand for it as a dessert apple in Montreal. The Wealthy is also a great success, being hardy and free from scab, but must be thinned to secure good size.

Few pears will succeed; the Kieffer and Flemish Beauty being among them. Of plums he spoke highly of Lombard, Saunders, Glass, and Yellow Egg, each having been grown with success.

Mr. C. E. Beman, of Newcastle, spoke of pears for the professional and amateur, giving a technical description of various kinds, and was followed by Mr. J. I. Graham, of Vandeleur, on 'Irrigation and Top Grafting.' Mr. G. T. Powell, a noted horticultural lecturer from New York State, followed with some valuable remarks on the subject of top-grafting. By this means we can bring the Spy into earlier bearing, and make the King more productive. Mr. Powell urged more care in the selection of scions for grafting, and insisted that they should be cut from bearing trees and from those that bear abundantly, in order to propagate this characteristic.

Mr. E. B. Edwards, of Peterboro, gave an interesting account of excellent results in securing fine crops of Blenheim orange apples as the results of tillage and spraying. A. H. Pettitt, of Grimsby, drew attention to the damage done the fair name of Ontario by allowing fraudulently-packed apples to go forward to the British market. The secretary read a letter from President W. E. Wellington, saying he had visited Covent Garden Market, and was much chagrined at finding the disfavor into which Canadian apples were falling owing to this evil practice on the part of speculators. A strong resolution was passed by the association pressing the Dominion Parliament to take some action in this matter.

Prof. Robertson gave a most valuable address on the 'Commerce in large fruits,' showing good success in 1899 in exporting pears.

The cold storage facilities for fruit on steamships are likely to be improved so as to provide small compartments holding two or three carloads each. With care, skill and honesty the ultimate success of the export of fruit is assured.

The San Jose scale question was up for discussion, and the vigorous action taken by the Provincial Department of Agriculture eulogized.

Dr. Saunders, director of the Dominion Experimental Farms, addressed the meeting on new hardy hybrid apples in Manitoba, showing some wonderful results obtained by cross-fertilization. The doctor also spoke of Ontario fruits in Manitoba, showing what an excellent market was opening up for us, especially for our Concord grapes. He also described the excellent work in progress of preparing a display of Canadian fruit for the Paris Exposition.

LINDENBANK.

It is hardly possible to find a dozen cows whose milk will weigh alike, but when mixed, if there are not too many in the lot that give very heavy milk, it will weigh out two pounds to a good full quart every time. The family who buys from the man keeping but one cow is liable to get quite a little more or quite a little less of weight when buying a quart than as though the quart was taken from the mixed milk of a dozen cows.—A. A. Southwick, Massachusetts.

ORCHARDS IN SEVERE WINTERS.

In a paper on the effects of the freeze of 1898-99 on fruits in Iowa, Prof. John Craig, of Ames, Ia., after stating facts in regard to it, in many localities investigated, reached certain conclusions which we republish, as they are as applicable to other localities as to Iowa.

General conclusions: A careful canvass of the whole field, with the assistance of the leading fruit growers of the state, leads to the following conclusions:

1. That the lack of a protecting blanket of snow, coupled with unusually low temperatures, was the chief cause of the great loss of nursery stock and orchard trees.

2. That, inasmuch as trees on north slopes suffered more than trees on south aspects, and in proportion to the surface protection present, the intensity of frost bore a definite relation to the amount of injury inflicted.

3. That conclusive data are wanting to show that more injury resulted on untiled orchards than on those supplied with tiled drains.

4. That orchard and nursery trees suffered most on exposed dry knolls with northern aspects than elsewhere.

5. That the character of winter surface cover, in other words, desirable cover crops, is a question of paramount importance in northern Mississippi Valley states.

6. That the matter of congenial and hardy stocks for plums, apples and cherries is a subject worthy the earnest attention of experiment station workers and nurserymen in the North-west.

SELLING THE STRAW.

I have visited localities where nearly all of the farmers sell their straw to the paper mills, getting but $1 per ton for it in the stack, and this is little better than leaving it in the fields. In my own neighborhood the strawberry growers buy all the straw, they need to cover their plantations at about one dollar per ton, and the farmers who sell it do not seem to think that it is bad management to sell it at such a price. There are exceptions to all rules, but the rule with farmers should be not to sell straw. It is worth from $5 to $6 per ton to feed to cattle, the value depending to a great extent upon the price of grain and hay. To some of my readers who recall the half-starved cattle of a half-century ago, that were wintered at a strawstack, and came to the spring so poor that they often died of poverty, and those that lived required half the summer to make up what weight they had lost in wintering, it will seem like bad farming to feed straw, but such is not the case, for the intelligent farmer of to-day has learned something of balancing rations, and when he feeds straw he gives with it a grain ration which is rich in what the straw lacks, and brings his cattle to spring in as good condition as if wintered on hay. A moderate feed of bran and oil meal, fed with all the bright straw they will eat, will bring a cow, steer or horse that is not worked to the spring in as good condition as if fed hay and corn and often at a saving of some dollars a head in the cost of wintering.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Corn stalks are often recommended for horses. Where one is short of better fodder, they will perhaps pass; but as a rule our experience has been that they be fed to horses only as a last resort. Some report excellent results with corn stalks, but our experience has been anything but satisfactory. I doubt if there is any kind of fodder, and especially if the corn stover is a little musty, that will put a horse's blood out of order more quickly. We have seldom fed stalks to horses that we have not seriously regretted it.

In a late issue of 'Farming,' Simpson Rennie gave his daily ration for steers as twelve pounds of clover hay, thirty pounds of roots, and ten pounds of oats, peas, and corn, in equal bulk, with ten percent of oil meal added. He does not cut his bulky feed or pulp the roots, but he feeds this ration three times a day. The roots are first put in and the meal on top, together with some wheat chaff. The hay is fed long in the rack. Salt is given in a small box. This ration certainly resulted successfully, as the cattle that left these barns for England last May were a splendidly finished lot.

Breeding ewes need not be fed extravagantly during the winter months. Too many roots are bad, but I have never found any difficulty with about two bushels of turnips among twenty ewes daily, divided between morning and evening meals. Oats may always be fed with safety and advantage, not only improving the wool, but the progeny coming much stronger and more vigorous. Clover hay is excellent feed, and besides they are fond of and will do well on properly saved pea straw. They should during all seasons have access to salt and good pure water. That sheep will live and even thrive without water may be true, but compelling them to do without water is nevertheless cruel and inhuman. During winter months ewes should have exercise, but on no account among horses or cattle.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Unusual noises, laughing, loud talking, and bustle are to be avoided at milking time. It must be remembered that the large quantity of milk given by our cows is the effect of domestication and breeding. In their natural state cows produce about enough milk for one calf. Our best cows will well support two or more. Therefore, like all other valuable qualities produced by breeding under domestication, this increased milking habit will deteriorate under bad management.

What would the farmers of our province think if our government should appoint inspectors to visit the cow byres of patrons who supply milk to creameries in the winter time and condemn the milk as unfit for butter-making unless there was a reasonable amount of care and cleanliness bestowed upon its production? The authorities in our large cities have the power to send men to inspect the sources of their milk supply, and if they find insanitary conditions around the premises they will prohibit the milkman from selling his milk in the city for human consumption, and why should not the consumers of butter be accorded the same protection?

It is known that cream separates better from milk at high temperatures than low, and many suppose that this is due to the effect of heat upon the specific gravity of the serum and the cream of the milk respectively. According to the laws of physics, however, this effect is so slight that it has little bearing on this question. The reason lies rather in the fact that the cream, or the fat, is really not heated to the temperature shown by the milk. For example, when milk heated to 157 degrees F. is running through the separator the skim milk will show a temperature fully ten to fifteen degrees higher than the cream. Milk heated to 157 degrees F. in a pasteurizer, or more properly a 'scalder,' will result in the delivery of a cream from the separators at about 130 to 135 degrees F. Milk should not be heated higher than eighty-five to ninety degrees unless a special cooler is available for cooling the cream.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

N. W. MOUNTED POLICE.

A.R., Vancamp, Ont.—If desirous of joining the North-West Mounted Police you should apply to Mr. Fred. White, controller N.W.M.P., Ottawa.

THE LEYLAND LINE.

H.M.C., Winchester.—Has Frederick Leyland & Co., of Liverpool, an agent or general manager in New York? If so, please state name and address. Ans.—Communicate with the manager of the Leyland line, Boston, Mass.

A LETTER-COPIER.

D.G., Taylor, Ont.—The lithogram, or gelatine pad for copying letters, can be had from The Wm. Drysdale Company, 232 St. James street, Montreal. The smallest size, 6 x 9 inches sells for $1.50.

MUSIC PUBLISHERS.

E.A.M.G., Ont.—Canadian music publishers include Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, 207 St. James street, Montreal; The Canadian Foreign Music Company, 2354 St. Catherine street, Montreal; Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son, Ottawa, Ont., and Messrs. Suckling & Co., Toronto, Ont.

PAY OF PRISONERS OF WAR.

W.M., Brussels, Que.—When a British soldier is taken prisoner of war in battle and held by the enemy does his regular pay run on as if he was doing service for Britain? Ans.—If a British soldier made prisoner of war, according to the Army regulations loses his pay and allowances during the period of his captivity. At the commencement of the present campaign, however, an order was passed suspending this regulation so far as the present war is concerned, so the Boers's prisoners are credited with their pay during the time they are in captivity.

FROST ON WINDOWS.

Subscriber, Oshawa.—What causes frost on inner side of double windows? On cold days the doubles are completely covered with frost. The inside windows fit as close as possible. Ans.—The frost is caused by the warm air of the room or store coming into contact with the cold surface of the outer window, and depositing part of the moisture the air contains, which afterwards freezes as the mercury falls. The double windows must be perfectly air-tight to prevent this, and this is always difficult, when the enclosed space is used, and often impossible.

CARTOON DRAWING.

A Reader, Iowa.—How can a person with some natural talent proceed to learn newspaper or cartoon drawing? Ans. — The newspaper or cartoon draughtsman must learn the first principles of art and their application with especial study of the human figure. After becoming adept at drawing the figure from the cast and from life, he may begin, if he is certain that he has an original mind, to apply his knowledge to cartoon drawing. The cartoon is drawn several times larger than the size of the reproduction, which necessitates strong bold lines, and the elimination of all unnecessary detail. The late George Du Maurier used to draw his society sketches many times larger than they appeared in 'Punch,' but actual practice only can guide the artist in this and other particulars. Study the pen-and-ink work of C. D. Gibson, Phil May, Linley Sambourne, Sir John Tenniel, E. T. Reid, and others.

MAGAZINE MANUSCRIPTS.

H. S., Stayner.—Would you answer the following questions: 1. Which is the best place to sell manuscripts? 2. What do they pay a chapter? 3. Will publishers return the manuscripts in good shape? Ans.—It depends altogether upon the character of the MSS. Some magazines accept stories and articles of a sensational character; others only print those of a religious or moral character, while some confine themselves to articles of a scientific, political, artistic, or statistical nature. Try the S. S. McClure Publishing Company of New York. 2. Payment depends on quality, and length, and the standing of the magazine which accepts the MSS. 3. MSS. will be generally returned in good condition, if stamps are enclosed, but publishers do not bind themselves to do this.

TO TAKE UP LAND.

E.S.H., Martinville.—A young man wishes to take up land in Manitoba or some part of the North-West. 1. Where can he get reliable information in regard to the various districts as regards their suitability to mixed farming or stock-raising? 2. Are there any reliable brokers or parties in Montreal who would lend money upon a life insurance policy as security? Ans.—For information you require re taking up land in the North-West, please apply to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. The C.P.R. also has land in Manitoba, and would give you reliable information. So far as loans upon insurance policies are concerned, these are generally effected through the companies issuing the policies, or are negotiated privately, but we know of no parties in Montreal whom we can recommend to you for this business.

SALT SALMON.

D.C., Parry Sound.—I got a barrel of Labrador salmon from Montreal lately, and they are so salt we cannot relish them. I have steeped them, and changed the water on them three or four times, and it does not seem to make them any fresher. I took nearly a pailful of undissolved salt from among them when I opened the barrel. Can anything be put in the water to drive out the salt. They are fine looking fish. We have Labrador herring, and they can be made quite nice, by changing the water twice. Ans.—No chemical can be recommended for this purpose, and the best way is to keep on soaking the fish, and changing the water until they are palatable. Salmon always absorb more salt than herring, and, therefore, the getting rid of it in the former case is necessarily a longer process than in the latter.

SILVER CURRENCY.

D. McA., Kenmore.—Is there any other substance in our silver currency than pure silver, or American or British silver currency? Ans.—All the present gold and silver coinage of France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Belgium, the United States, and most of the principal countries of the world, contains nine-tenths of pure metal. The coinage of Russia is on the British standard of eleven-twelfths, as nearly as can be expressed in simple fractions, of pure gold and silver, the alloy in silver being a little more in all cases than the alloy in gold. Canadian money is coined in England, and, therefore, follows the British standard. The necessity for some mixture arises from the fact that gold and silver are both naturally soft, and to obviate this, copper has been mixed with them, so as to produce a harder substance. Copper is the usual material for alloying, but the Melbourne mint used silver for some time, and it is this silver alloy which accounts for the yellow appearance of many Australian sovereigns. They, however, are rapidly disappearing, as it is profitable to melt them down.

TANNING DEERSKINS.

R.L., Thurso.—Please tell me how I may tan deer-skins and oblige. Ans.—Strip the skin from the body in such a manner as not to disturb the fur, and let the specimen be in as fresh and clean a state as possible. One of the best preservatives is a mixture of one pound of burnt alum to one quarter pound of saltpetre; this, when intimately mixed, should be well rubbed into the skin. Many use 'arsenical soap,' made by cutting up and boiling two pounds of white soap, to which twelve ounces of salt of tartar, and four ounces of powdered lime are added when dissolved; to this mixture, when nearly cold, two pounds of powdered arsenic, and five ounces of camphor (the latter previously triturated in a mortar), are added. The mixture is put away in small jars or pots for use. Like all arsenical preparations, this is exceedingly dangerous in the hands of unskillful persons. To avoid this danger an efficient substitute has been invented, composed of one pound of white curd soap, and three pounds of whiting, boiled together, to which is added, whilst hot, 1½ ounces of chloride of lime, and, when cold, one ounce of tincture of musk. This mixture is perfectly safe to use when cold, and is spoken of as doing efficient work. It should not, however, be used when hot, because of the fumes of chlorine given off.

TO CLOSE OPEN JOINTS.

J. L., Morden, Man.—I boarded up my kitchen this fall and the lumber not being very dry it has shrunk considerably and opened the joints. I have heard of a composition of paper made into pulp and mixed with glue. Do you know of such a preparation and the ingredients used? If so, please publish receipt. This preparation is pressed

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

PNEUMONIA

leaves the lungs weak and opens the door for the germs of Consumption. Don't wait until they get in, and you begin to cough. Close the door at once by healing the inflammation.

Scott's Emulsion

makes the lungs germ-proof; it heals the inflammation and closes the doors. It builds up and strengthens the entire system with wonderful rapidity.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

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into joints. Ans.—Mash (or repulp) any old waste or scrap paper, and mix with a strong size of glue, sufficient to make the pulp set hard when dry. Use material while moist. It is often an advantage to add a certain quantity of ground chalk, clay, and fine sand, so that the preparation is little more than a plaster held together by the fibrous pulp. A pound of glue would probably be found sufficient for two gallons of pulp. Soak the paper in hot water until it begins to fall to pieces, then mash into a fine pulp. Squeeze out a large proportion of the water and mix thoroughly with the melted glue.

HECTOGRAPHS COST AND DIRECTION FOR MAKING.

A.C.B., Westport.—1. Give directions for making a hectograph. 2. State where hectographs may be purchased, and their cost. Ans.—1. First recipe: Make a salt water bath by dissolving two ounces of common salt in one pint of water; soak an ounce of coopers' gelatine over night, say, twelve hours, in sufficient cold water to cover it, taking care that all the gelatine is swelled before using. Heat the salt water bath, and heat over it six or seven ounces of pure glycerine to a temperature of two hundred degrees, Fahrenheit. Pour off from the gelatine all the water which has not been absorbed, and add the gelatine to the hot glycerine. Keep the mixture heated for an hour, at the same time stirring it to avoid the formation of bubbles or froth. Lastly, add twenty drops of the oil of cloves to the mixture. This will prevent it from getting sour. The composition may now be poured into the vessel which is to hold it while in use. A vessel specially made for the purpose may be used, or a shallow cake tin substituted for it. When filled with the composition, the vessel containing it, must be kept in a cool place, free from dust for five hours, or longer. The gelatine pad will then be ready for use. Before a copy is taken from it, however, a wet sponge should be passed lightly over its surface, which by the time it is nearly dry, will be ready for the first copy. Unless the surface is thus moistened, the face of the pad will be spoiled by the first operation. The writing or drawing to be copied, must have been executed in specially prepared hectograph ink, put on by a new steel pen. As soon as the writing is dry, it may be copied. For that purpose the sheet containing it, should be placed evenly upon the pad, writing downwards, and gently and smoothly rubbed, so that each part may come in contact with the gelatine. When it has remained upon the pad for about a minute remove the original writing. Several copies may then be taken by pressing the blank surfaces of sheets of paper upon the impressed gelatine. Always let care be taken to begin the removal of the paper from a corner so that it may come off easily. When a sufficient number of copies have been taken, or when the copies begin to be faint, the pad should be gently washed with a damp sponge, cold water being used. The pad must be dried before it is again used. If, however, the pad has been left unused for several days washing will not be necessary, as the ink will have become absorbed into the gelatine. The pad gradually wears away. When it becomes uneven it may be made smooth by heating it over the salt water bath, as above described, and then allowing it to cool. Failure to make a hectograph results from the following causes: Inattention to the instructions; insufficient heating of the composition; use of too much glycerine, which prevents formation of gelatine. The remedy for the last is the use of less glycerine or more gelatine. Second recipe: Preparation as above; gelatine, 100 parts; water, 375 parts; glycerine, 375 parts; Kaolin, 50 parts. Third recipe: Gelatine, 100 parts; dextrine, 100; glycerine, 1,000; barium sulphate as required, say, 30 parts. Fourth recipe: Good ordinary glue, 100 parts; glycerine, 50 parts; barium sulphate (finely powdered) parts; water, 375 parts. Fifth recipe: Glue, 100 parts; glycerine, 500; finely powdered Kaolin, 25 parts; water, 375 parts. Among the best inks to use is a concentrated solution of Paris Violet. In order to remove the old copy from the pad a little muriatic acid may be added to the water. For a tin dish, 7 x 11 inches in size, prepare about 30 ounces of the gelatine, namely, glue, 3 ounces; glycerine, 15 do.; Kaolin, ¾ ounce; water, 11 ounces. To make hectograph sheets, soak four parts best white glue in a mixture of five parts of water, and three parts of solution of ammonia until the glue is soft. Warm the mixture until the glue is dissolved, then add three parts of granulated sugar, eight parts of glycerine, stirring well until it comes to the boiling point. While hot, paint it upon white blotting paper, with a broad, copying brush, until the paper is thoroughly moistened, and a coating remains upon the surface. In two or three days it will be dry, and ready for use. An aniline ink should be used for writing, and before transferring to the blotting paper, wet the sheet with a damp sponge, and allow it to stand one or two minutes. Then make copies in the ordinary way. If the sheet be laid away for two days the writing sinks in and does not require to be rubbed off. 2. Hectographs of all sizes together with ink, tin cases, brushes, and all other requisites, may be ordered at from sixty cents upwards, from Timmis, Noble & Co., 759 Craig street, Montreal; from E. A. Hart, corner of McGill and Lemoine streets, Montreal; from Morton, Phillips & Co., Montreal, Que., and from the Copp, Clark Company, limited, Toronto, Ont. Please mention the 'Witness' when giving your order.

WALT WHITMAN AS A POET.

E.N.H., Cornwall.—State something concerning the life of Walt Whitman and his position as a poet. Ans.—Walt Whitman was born at West Hills, Long Island, on May 30, 1819, and died at Camden, N.J., on March 26, 1892. Though born in the country, most of his life was spent in cities, in Brooklyn and New York first, then in New Orleans, Washington and Camden. He lead a poet's life from first to last—free, unworldly, unconventional and unhampered, untouched by the craze of money getting, unselfish, devoted to others, no hurry, no fever, no strife; hence no bitterness, no depletion, no wasted energies. A farm boy, then a school teacher, afterwards a printer, a writer, an editor, a traveller, mechanic, nurse in the army hospitals, and lastly a government clerk. He was large and picturesque of figure, slow of movement—tolerant, passive, receptive and democratic. By birth he was partly English, and partly Dutch, with a decidedly Quaker tinge which came from his mother's side. When forty years of age and later in life, Whitman dressed in a blue flannel coat and vest, with gray and baggy trousers. He wore a woollen shirt with low collar, and no cravat, and a large felt hat. His hair was iron gray, and he had a full beard and moustache of the same color. His face and neck were bronzed by exposure to the sun and air. He was the poet of the democracy or masses of the people. His poetry is not admired by literary men, as a rule; it consists of a peculiar kind of blank verse. Whitman as a poet seems to reflect the spirit of the people and the voices of nature. He represents all in his verses, evil as well as good. He does not seem to write with the intention of teaching any moral lesson, less still any religious one. Many object to his writings on this account. The poets of modern times of the higher class furnish matter from the perusal of which moral and religious aspirations are likely to be kindled. Whitman's poetry on the contrary, if it can be called poetry, is chiefly descriptive. His friends were chiefly mechanics, printers, boatmen and especially stage drivers, of whose society he was very fond. When he was young omnibuses or stages were driven along Broadway—the drivers being a superior class of men to their successors, the horse car drivers. Whitman at one time drove one of these stages to help the driver who was invalided. His services as hospital nurse during the American Civil War were much appreciated by the soldiers. There is inspiration to be gained from Walt Whitman's poetry, but it is the inspiration of nature. His creed is a kind of Pantheism or worship of universal nature. It is true he says:

'I specifically announce that the real and permanent grandeur of these States must be their religion.

Otherwise there is no real and permanent grandeur.'

And again, in another place—

'Each is not for its own sake;
I say the whole earth and all the stars in the sky are for religion's sake.'

But yet, as it has been said of him, With Whitman ecclesiasticism is dead; he clears the ground for a new growth. To the priests he says: 'Your day is done. He sings a new song, he tastes a new joy in life. The earth is as divine as heaven, and there is no god more sacred than yourself.' Natural phenomena do not when described by him, suggest the notion of a personal Creator—they simply suggest the existence of some natural impersonal force or system. Whitman's principal poem or collection of poems is 'Leaves of Grass.' The following affords a fair specimen of his leanings:

'I knew a man,
He was a common farmer—he was the father of five sons,
And in them were the fathers of sons; and in them were the fathers of sons.
This man was of wonderful vigor, calmness, beauty of person,
The shape of his head, the richness and breadth of his manners,
The pale yellow and white of his hair and beard, and the immeasurable meaning of his black eyes,
These I used to go and visit him to see—he was wise also;
He was six feet tall—he was over eighty years old;
His sons were massive, clean bearded, tan-faced, handsome.
They and his daughters loved him—all who saw him loved him.
They did not love him by allowance, they loved him with personal love.
He drank water only—the blood showed like scarlet through the clear brown of his face.
He was a frequent gunner and fisher—he sailed his boat himself—he had a fine one—presented to him by a ship joiner—he had fowling pieces presented to him by men who loved him.
When he went with his five sons and many grandsons, to hunt or fish, you would pick him out as the most beautiful and vigorous of the gang.'

NUMISMATIC.

U. S. HALF-DOLLAR OF 1805.

J. T., Toronto.—What is the value of a United States half-dollar dated 1805? 2. Also of British 5 stamps 30 years old? Ans.—1. The half dollar of 1805 is common and worth very little more than face value except when in fine or uncirculated condition. Half dollars of 1806 ad 1807 are very scarce, selling from thirty to forty dollars. 2. You will have to describe your stamps more in detail before the value can be given.

VALUE OF COINS.

A Reader.—What is the value of the following coins: 1. Quarter farthing Great Britain, 1853; (2) penny, obverse, head of George III. within a wreath; reverse, female seated on a bale of goods, 'one penny token, 1812'; (3) obverse, the arms of the province of Zealand, Holland, reverse, a monogram V.O.C., and the date 1733; (4) a two kopeck piece of Alexander III. of Russia; (5) a 5 kopeck piece, silver; (6) a 10 centime piece of Leopold I. of Belgium; (7) a ten pfening piece, nickle, of Germany. Ans.—(1) This coin was struck for circulation in Ceylon, and is worth about 25 cents; (2) a trade token, worth from 5 to 10 cents; (3) a coin of the Dutch East India Company, worth about 5 cents; (4) worth from 2 to 5 cents; (5) worth from 5 to 10 cents; (6) worth from 2 to 5 cents; (7) face value 3 cents.

LEGAL.

QUEBEC.

DOCTOR'S BILL—RIGHTS OF PATIENTS.

J.W.L.—1. A engages B, a physician, to attend sick person. Some few weeks after A writes for account. A a second time requests a statement and writes an indignant letter protesting against the treatment the patient received. A then receives a statemen from B in which account a few dollars are thrown off; A at once pays the amount, sending by mail. Meanwhile, another note from B demands the few dollars thrown off also, and then comes a receipt from B in which he states the above paid sum is on account. Can he claim those few dollars? The money was on its way to the man, B, before A received the second demand. 2. What right has a doctor to perform some slight operation, but a very objectionable operation, both to patient and friends, on one who is too weak to resist, and whose protector happened to be absent at the time? Can a sum for heavy damages be taken against the operator? Is there much chance for punishing the unscrupulous physician? Ans.—1. Under the latest holding of the Court of Appeals the doctor would not be bound by his offer to throw off a few dollars until the letter accepting the offer and enclosing the money had been received by him. The question is, however, a very controverted one the doctrine of the English law being the opposite. If the amount thrown off was under twenty-five dollars we would not advise the payment of it, as the courts in such a case would apply the rules of equity and the defendant would probably succeed. 2. If the operation was clearly unnecessary and the doctor showed lack of professional skill, he would be liable in damages.

ONTARIO.

CARE OF COAL OIL.

A Fifty Years' Subscriber, Ont.—Would you kindly inform me through the columns of your paper, as to the law concerning the storage of coal oil in a village. Can a man store a quantity; if so, what quantity, in a word building immediately adjoining his neighbor's premises? Ans.—It is probable that there is a by-law of your municipality regulating the matter, and such by-law should be consulted.

PATENT RIGHTS—INSURANCE CLAIM.

———, Ont.—1. Can a person make for his own use a patented article? 2. If a person put in an acetylene machine of his own make (not passed by Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association), and a fire occurred from any other cause would the insurance company be liable? Ans.—1. Not without permission from the owner of the patent right. 2. We cannot tell without seeing the policy and the application upon which it was based.

EXEMPTION OF CHURCH LANDS FROM TAXATION.

A.Z., Ont.—A certain municipality in Ontario has been regularly collecting taxes from churches, assessing the ground, but not the buildings. These assessments have been for regular taxes, there being no local improvements, and this year the tax bills are again served. I have refused to pay, as I think the claim illegal. 1. Can a municipality, under any pretext, claim taxes from churches for the land the place of worship stands in, when there are no local improvements done by the municipality? 2. As the bills are served, must the church pay the taxes, as the church did not appeal to the Court of Revision? 3. If paid under protest, can the church reclaim the amount paid? 4. Can the church recover the taxes that have been paid during past years, no protest having been entered, and if so, for how many years back? Ans.—1. No. 2. Not necessarily. 3. Yes. 4. We think not.

LIFE OF MORTGAGES AND NOTES.

———, Ont.—1. I loaned a certain sum on a mortgage on a farm for a term of six years, the said farm not to be sold for three years; contrary to the writing the farm was sold and deeded two years later, subject to mortgage; the purchaser paid me the interest when due. According to the laws of Ontario, should the mortgage be registered? If so, what steps should I take? It is over a year since the farm was sold. 2. When a mortgage expires, should it be renewed? Or is it valid if it runs on for a number of years? How long—interest being paid annually? 3. How long is a promissory note valid after it becomes due—interest being paid regularly? 4. In drawing up deeds or mortgages, is it absolutely necessary to have the lawyer or notary public's seal attached? Ans.—1. No. 2. Generally speaking, no. The payment of interest keeps it alive. For some purposes, though, it is in many cases found advisable to have a new mortgage executed and registered. 3. Six years from the date of the last payment. 4. No.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]

NERVOUSNESS.

Helen complains of taking trembling fits which often last a day or two, is anxious, and sleep is broken; occasionally suffers from attacks of diarrhoea. Ans.—You need not be afraid that your trouble will go on to anything serious. At your age, a number of nervous manifestations are apt to appear. These will likely pass off in time. You should avoid all sources of worry. Think less about your troubles, and go among other people as much as possible. To get sleep at night, you will find it an advantage to sponge the face, neck and chest with cold water. A hot drink of some kind will also assist you. If wakeful during the night, it is well to dress up and walk about for a bit. It would, perhaps, be better to avoid sleeping during the day, but instead go out in the open air. You should be careful to be warmly clad, as you will be liable to catch cold. Avoid eating much meat, but take milk and eggs freely, not using meat more than once daily.

APPENDICITIS.

R.E.G., asks for a description of the disease, appendicitis. Ans.—The appendix is a portion of the large bowel, attached to the blind pouch, known as the caecum. It varies in length, three inches being about an average, and as thick as a lead pencil, or rather less. Owing to some obstruction this part becomes inflamed, and may give rise to serious trouble. Mild cases get better without much trouble, but the disease is very liable to return, and no one can tell when a serious attack may occur. Attacks can occur at varying intervals from a month or two up to years. In severe cases the inflammation is so severe as to form an abscess, which may spread over the abdominal cavity and cause death. It is always proper to consult a doctor, as it requires much judgment to know whether any given case should be opened or not, and a few hours' delay may often render a case hopeless. The attack usually comes on suddenly after some indiscretion in diet. It begins with crampy pains about the centre of the abdomen, which in the course of a few hours may become localized to the right groin. With this, there is usually some fever, a dirty tongue, and shortly after, vomiting. The bowels are usually constipated. As the case advances the patient lies with the right leg drawn up, the face is drawn and anxious, and the abdomen is hard. In the latter stages the pain may lessen in severity, but this is a bad sign. In any case of cramps in the stomach, with vomiting and fever, particularly with pain in the right side, it is well to see a doctor at once. You should not delay more than 24 hours.

HYPNOTISM.

Enquirer asks us to define the true position of hypnotism; if it is worthy to be called a science; if it is injurious to the subject or otherwise; and if it is beneficial in the treatment of diseases or injurious habits. Ans.—A few years ago, hynotism was advocated widely by certain physicians, noteworthy those of the French school of phrenologists, of which Charcot was the head. It was tried in a great many nervous diseases, particularly those like hysteria, and for the cure of alcoholism, and some functional disturbances. It seemed at first that many troubles were benfited by its use, particularly 'les malades imaginaires.' We have ourselves seen a few cases of nervous headache and functional paralysis benefited by it. Of late years, however, the value of hypnotism has been somewhat discounted, as the cures are very uncertain, and the failures are comparatively great. The subject cannot be called one of the sciences, for its application and its results are too uncertain. In any case it should only be tried in well selected cases, and under the direction of a skilled physician. In untried hands, it has proved a dangerous weapon.

FROG IN THROAT.

No. 14' asks for the cause and cure of frog in the throat. Ans.—'Frog in the throat' is a popular name for a small pellet of mucus which collects in the back of the throat. It is particularly obnoxious when the voice is being used, as it interferes with articulation. It is due to catarrh, or a chronic inflammation of the nose, throat or upper air passages, which leads to an excess of mucus being produced. In such cases the secretion can be seen pouring down into the throat from the back of the nose, as a whitish, gummy looking material. The only cure is to cure the cause, and this is not always easy to do. Avoid wet and damp days, and do not expose yourself to the night air. Use an injection for the nose of half a glassful of tepid water, to which a pinch of baking soda has been added. The best way to do this, is to inject it by means of a small glass syringe, with the head well thrown back, so that the water passes down the posterior nostrils into the throat.

BOILS.

J.R.J., asks for the cause and cure of boils. They appear on the back of the neck, and have occurred several times. Also for a cure for pin worms in a child. Ans.—Boils are very frequently caused by some poisonous materials in the blood trying to eliminate themselves through the skin, or again, they may be due to certain of the cutaneous glands becoming plugged up, and their being irritated by contact with the clothing. A great number of remedies have been tried, such as sulphate of calcium. One way is to paint them with collodion, which may prevent them coming to a point. One of the recent remedies which seems to act well is to take a tablespoonful of brewers' yeast in a little water three times a day after each meal. When they point there is nothing for it but to open them with a clean knife or needle. The yeast, however, helps to stop their formation and progress. For pin worms, the injections of solution of quassia, is one of the best. You possibly have not been using enough. You should use at least three pints at a time, given by an ordinary bulb syringe. When giving this, inject very slowly with the child's hips elevated. Try to have the injection retained as long as possible. Santonine is of use in two grain doeses. It is rather dangerous to use indiscriminately, and only one dose should be given in 24 hours. Preferably give it on an empty stomach, and follow with a dose of castor oil in two hours.

NURSING.

J.B., asks for information as to the profession of nursing, hours, and other requirements for admission. Ans.—Most of the Canadian hospitals have more applications for admission to the nursing schools than they can consider. In the Montreal General and the Royal Victoria Hospitals the course of training is now three years. To be admitted you have to be twenty-five years of age, certified as to moral character, by a clergyman, and to physical fitness by a physician. You must have a fair general education. You would have to go on trial for a month before being accepted. The hours on duty are from 7.30 a.m. to 7.30 p.m., with certain hours off duty. A letter to the lady superintendent of either hospital mentioned would give you any further information, but it is almost hopeless to try. You might try some of the New York hospitals, St. Luke's, Bellevue, or the Roosevelt.

ELECTRIC BELTS.

Constant Subscriber asks the value of certain electric belts for nervous debility. Ans.—These are all useless? The great majority do not produce an electric current at all, and even if they did, it is very improbable that it would do any good. The use of electricity seems in the popular mind to be associated with the marvellous. Electricity is on the whole of very little use in medicine. Only in very special cases when applied by a skilled physician is it of any use at all and even then the value is slight. For the cure of nervous debility it is useless and you had better save your money. All such devices are merely schemes for obtaining money from the simple-minded.

RED EYELIDS.

D.W.L. asks for a cure for red eyelids. These are troublesome in the morning and especially in cold damp weather. Ans.—Red eyelids are caused by a slight catarrhal inflammation of the conjunctive or covering membrane of the eye. This tends to an excess of rather sticky exudate which glues the lids together particularly in the morning. To cure them bathe the eyelids frequently with cold water, and at bed time apply vaseline to the lids. A lotion of zinc sulphate, two grains to the ounce of distilled water, dropped into the eye three times daily will help.

WHOOPING-COUGH.

Reader asks if it is possible to shorten or break up whooping cough, and what remedies can be used. Ans.—We do not think it is possible to break up whooping cough by any means as yet at our disposal. During the fever stage the child should be kept in bed. An important point is to provide abundant fresh air night and day. The child should be warmly wrapped up and give plenty of nourishing food. A very long list of remedies has been proposed. For the cough small doses of paregoric may be given except to very young children. For the attacks quinine is valuable given three times a day in doses of 1½ grain for every year under five. One of the latest remedies is formalin of which half a teaspoonful may be added to water and placed on the stove or over a lamp to volatilize. The vapor is very irritating but is said to be beneficial.

ITCHINESS OF THE SCALP.

R.H.L. asks for treatment for an itchiness of the scalp which persists after shampooing; also if in-growing toe-nails may be treated with carbolic acid. Ans.—The itchiness of the scalp is probably due to the fact that it is too dry. Try a lotion made up of one part of castor oil and three of bay rum. We should not think that carbolic acid could do any good in in-growing toe nails. The best way is to cut away the ingrowing corner, and as it grows again place a small pledget of cotton under the edge so as to keep it up and keep it away from the flesh. Another plan is to cut a V-shaped piece out of the centre of the nail.

RUPTURE.

J.R. was ruptured a few years ago, and is unable to return the rupture with the truss he has tried. Asks if a surgical operation will cure, and how long this would lay him up. Ans.—A surgical operation would no doubt cure the condition unless it was a very bad case, but it is hardly advisable to be operated upon unless it is impossible to keep up the rupture by apparatus. The best truss we have seen is made by B. Lindman, Metcalfe street, Montreal. This is rather expensive but is worth trying. An operation would lay you up six weeks, and while it could be done in a house would be better done in a hospital. In your case in the meantime it would certainly be better to avoid hard work.

CRAMPS.

A.A.P.—Wife, aged 68, suffers severely from cramps in the legs, in which the toes become firmly fixed and consciousness is lost. Asks for advice. Ans.—During the spell vigorous rubbing with the hands is the best remedy or with warm oil. Apply hot bottles. For a drink give something hot, as hot lemonade, hot ginger, or coffee.

WHITE SPOT ON NAILS.

D. asks cause of white spots in nails; the cause of the condition called 'sleeping of a Limb'; the nature of tears? Ans.—The white spots on the finger nails are an evidence of some disease of the nail, possibly parasitic. The whiteness is caused by air in the layers of the horny material. It may indicate a slight lack of tone of the general system, but is usually without significance. Tingling sensations in a limb are generally caused by keeping it too long in a position or without moving so that there is stagnation of the blood. The remedy is simple, to move the limb and rub it vigorously. It does not indicate anything serious. Tears are due to a sudden overaction of small glands placed in the socket of the eye. They may be excited by irritant fumes or by various emotions as joy, sorrow, or hate. They are brought about by a strong mental impulse.

RHEUMATISM.

Daily Reader, 34 years of age and is troubled with severe pain about the back, the head, the chest and the left shoulder. It lasts a day or two and is succeeded by severe headache. During the attack the face flushes and the skin perspires. Ans.—From your description it would seem that your trouble is not really rheumatism, but a serious disorder, due to some functional derangement. You are probably run down. It would certainly be well to remain in bed during the attacks. Keep the bowels moving daily and take a tonic compound of tincture of valerian 1½ ounces potassium bromide four drachms, and water to make six ounces. The dose is one dessert spoonful after each meal in half a glassful of water.

FITS.

A Subscriber, Ontario.—A girl 15 years old has been troubled with fits for six years. They first came on at night when asleep, and were not very violent. Then she began to shake and her hands would jerk when she began to take hold of anything. Finally it affected her walking. Different opinions have been given as to the nature of the trouble. Ans—From your description it is impossible to say just what the trouble is. The fact that so many different opinions have been given would imply that the case is a somewhat unusual one. You would do well to consult a nerve-specialist in Toronto or Montreal. It is very possible that something could be done for her.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

BARN ITCH IN CATTLE.

S. H.—Baldwin's Mill, Que.—Would you please publish a cure for barn itch on cattle. Ans.—Remove the cattle out of the barn, sprinkle the floors, walls, ceiling and stall partitions with water, then thoroughly sweep them clean. Then apply to them with a spray-pump hot lime wash, adding one quart impure carbolic acid to five gallons of limewash. This must be done thoroughly. All brushes, curry-combs, blankets, halters, etc., must be washed in a ten percent solution of carbolic acid in water, or boiled. Before they are put back into the byre, they should be washed with a ten percent solution of creolin and dressed after they are dry with a sheep dip, such as Little's. If you have only a few cattle, the following will be found effective: Palm oil, ½ gal.; sulphur, 3 pounds; oil of tar, 4 ounces. Mix. Apply daily and wash off with soap and water every second day. Two dressings will usually be effective, if properly applied.

CHRONIC SWELLING OF MARE'S LEG.

Glenbrook,—I have a mare nine years old, with a swollen hind leg, from fetlock to thigh joint. It has been swollen for the past two years, more so after driving, when she brushes with the other hoof. It is entirely in the fetlock joint; after brushing it swells to three or four times its natural size. The bone is not affected, as she never gets lame, only from the pain of brushing when she strikes the sore leg with the shoe on her other hoof. It looks to me as if the leg ought to be opened, but not having a veterinary nearer than St. John's, fifty miles away, I don't care to operate. The mare is in good condition and a good traveller, and sound in every other way. Swelling rises and falls, but never goes back to natural size, most times about twice as large as other leg. The other legs are sound. Before I purchased her she was a mail horse, and was driven hard. For light work she is all right on level ground; but working down hill she finds the leg painful, in keeping back her load. Ans.—Such a swelling of two years' standing is usually permanent, and if unaccompanied by disease of the joints, seldom interferes with ordinary work, and is painless through fatiguing. Regular exercise, soft food when idle, hard rubbing and bandages when in the stable, an occasional dose of salt petre, half an ounce twice a week for two weeks; then an interval of two weeks, and begin again, watching and being guided by its effects on the kidneys. Surgical interference is quite uncalled for, nor are medical applications indicated or beneficial as a rule.

RINGWORM.

S. W. T., East Ingonish.—My cattle are troubled with some kind of a scab which generally first appears around the eyes and ears, but gradually extends until the whole, or nearly the whole of the body is covered with it. It is of a white color, and from one-eighth to half an inch thick. As the scab comes on the hair falls off and it leaves the skin, as far as I can see, uninjured, only at first it has a slightly reddish color. In other ways the cattle are all right. (1) What is the name of the disease, and its cause? (2) What will cure it? (3) While the milch cows have it is their milk fit for use? Ans.—It is evidently ringworm. The treatment recommended to another correspondent in this issue will suit your case also. Please observe that most stress is laid upon prevention, by disinfecting the buildings, etc. When it is confined to the head, washing with soap and water, and rubbing with iodine ointment, 1 to 12, will destroy the parasites.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andres, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness.']

NEW BOOKS ABOUT POULTRY.

Mrs. T., of Quebec, asks for the name of the best poultry book published in England or the United States. The best in England is 'Wright's Practical Poultry Ruler,' which has been revised and enlarged during the last year. The best in the United States is 'Poultry Craft,' by John H. Robinson (J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.), the price of each being respectively $2. Either book will be sent post paid by them on receipt of price. Through the courtesy of the firm a copy of the book was sent me and I have personally reviewed it, and while reading it was loth to stop until it was fully done, and I do not hesitate to recommend it to the readers of the 'Witness' as the best book of its kind ever published in the United States; for the price is a nominal one in view of the instruction that it contained within its covers. It is an American book prepared especially for American Poultry Raisers, with the fancier or amateur, but it seems to me that it is just what we Canadians have needed for a long time and ought to fill a place in the library of any breeder of poultry in this country, when known, as it is sure to be, in the near future. I am sure our readers will be glad of the opportunity of buying such a work. The whole make up of the book showed a design to make it serviceable. It has been a common fault in the best works previously published on this subject that information on one topic would appear in several different places, and sometimes subjects were so mixed that readers experienced great difficulty in finding what they wanted or in referring a second time to something which has impressed them at the time of first reading the articles. In 'Poultry Craft' the various topics have been carefully arranged, and each paragraph heading printed in conspicuous type, indicates clearly the subject or part of a subject treated therein. It is also noticeable that great care has been exercised in making the index very complete, and so arranging it, that any given topic can be founed in an instant. With regard to the ground covered in this work: it would be hard to think of any object of interest to a poultry keeper which has not been considered in these pages. The method of treatment is to boil down the best information on each topic, and when there are conflicting opinions which would perplex a beginner, to state each plainly and show which is the seasonable and the most practical. There is no padding or filling in the book. With everything essential it contains nothing superfluous. Even in th illustrations, which are numerous and ample, nothing not needed to explain the text can be found. As showing the completeness of the work it may be added that though the matter has been so thoroughly condensed, the book actually contains 50 percent more reading matter in its 272 pages than any other book of its kind, a fact which would not appear from a comparison of the numbers of pages, for the pages of 'Poultry Craft' are larger, both from the artistic and mechanical point of workmanship. The book is a handsome substantial volume; size 5¾ x 9, 272 pages. The binding is blue cloth, silver stamping; type, 10 point; notes, quotations and tables 8 point, printed on fine fibre.

S. J. ANDRES.

LIVE STOCK.

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

A SPAVIN

Ringbone, Splint or Curb will reduce the selling price of any horse 50 per cent. You might just as well get full value for your horse. Cure him with



Bony and unnatural enlargements, also all forms of Lameness yield readily to this remedy. It is certain and sure in its effects and cures without a blemish as it does not blister.

Updike, Ill., Dec. 17, 1897.

Dear Sir—Enclosed find stamp for your Treatise on the Horse. I can truly recommend your Kendall's Spavin Cure, for I have used it for several years on Spavins, Splints and Lameness. It has always given good satisfaction. I am never without a bottle on hand. Use my name if desired.

JAS. C. MOORE.

It works thousands of cures annually. Endorsements like the above are a guarantee of merit. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Trade Mark Reg'd.



There's No Risk In Using FLEMING'S

LUMP JAW CURE.

It cures any case of Lump Jaw that is worth curing. Does it quickly and for good. Hundreds of cases cured during the last year. Easily applied. Safe to use, and sold under this

GUARANTEE:

That if it fails your money is to be returned. Price, $2 a bottle. Sent by mail upon receipt of amount. Illustrated treatise on Lump Jaw FREE to readers of 'Witness.'

TESTIMONIAL:

ANNAN, Ont., Nov. 7th, 1899.

FLEMING BROS.

SIRS,—Please forward by return mail one bottle of "Lump Jaw Cure." I have cured three cases of Lump Jaw and have two more well under way to cure, from one bottle. Find enclosed $2.00.

Yours, etc. JOHN C. McLAREN.

Address: **FLEMING BROS.,**
St. George, Ontario.

It Pays to Care for Your Horse!

The Crystal Rosette is double the size of this cut.



The Crystal Rosette is double the size of this cut.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is wonder-working in its effects. No other preparation in the world can equal it. It is the only speedy and sure cure for

Galls, Sore Back and Shoulders, Corns, Scratches, Mud Scalds, etc.

National Gall Cure does its Good Work while the Horse is Working.

For Sore Teats on cows it gives immediate relief and certain cure.

Our Special Offer!

On receipt of 25 cents, we will send a full size box of National Gall Cure and a pair of handsome Crystal Rosettes, like illustration above, which are retailed at 50 cents a pair. Money refunded if not found satisfactory. National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers, price 25 cents.

When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.,
337c St. Paul street, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ask Your Neighbor

There is not a town, not a village, scarcely a settled foot of land from one end of Canada to the other where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have not been used with beneficial results. Thousands of persons absolutely unknown to us have written letters in praise of this medicine, but there are thousands and tens of thousands of others who have been cured from whom we have never heard. If you are sick or ailing ask your neighbor, and we are confident you will hear of some hopeless sufferer, some bed-ridden paralytic, some one in decline, some rheumatic sufferer, some weak and wretched woman or pale and nerveless girl, who has been made well and strong by

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

FOR PALE PEOPLE.

A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER.

The following letter, written by the Rev. Wm. Lawson, Methodist minister at Richibucto, N.B., attests in the strongest manner the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a perusal of it will suggest why this great medicine is so popular in thousands of homes throughout the Dominion—it cures when other medicines fail.

Dear Sirs,—I am glad to furnish you the following voluntarily given testimonial, with the fullest permission to give the names and place. They do this as a thank-offering to God and your medicine. Mrs. Wm. Warman, of Molus River (near here) says her son Alden was sickly from birth. He could hardly ever retain food, and his parents had but little hopes that he would live long and the doctors who attended him were of the same opinion. Till seven years of age he continued in that condition. Then the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was begun, and under them he recovered and is now a strong, healthy boy. Mr. Warman, the boy's father, also adds his testimonial to the great value of these pills, saying: 'I suffered for years with a bad back, until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they cured me.' Miss Annie Warman adds this evidence with enthusiasm and freedom: 'I was weak and sickly, and did not know the blessing of good health until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used eight boxes and have since enjoyed the best of health. In fact I am never sick now.'

Here you have three members of a family restored to health by the use of your medicine, and you would almost covet their good health and genial ways, largely resulting from such health. They wish you to freely use these facts to help other sufferers, and I am able as their pastor to certify to the facts above stated.

Sincerely yours,
WM. LAWSON,
Methodist Minister.

UNABLE TO WORK OR TO WALK.

Mrs. Wallace Brown, Bonfield, Ont., writes: 'I will ever feel myself indebted to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the good they have done me. When I began their use I was not able to do any work about the house or even to walk about. I had been failing all summer and my legs were swollen and spotted and gave me great pain. The doctor told me the trouble was caused by the change of life, but he did not help me any. When I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not one of my neighbors thought I would recover, but after using eight boxes I am again quite well, able to do my housework and stand any amount of fatigue. All the praise of this must be given to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I strongly urge other women to give them a trial.'

CURED OF ANAEMIA.

Doctors have given the Greek name anaemia, meaning 'bloodlessness,' to a disease which is more prevalent among young women than is generally believed. In its early stages the disease is not marked by any decided symptoms, and often makes considerable advance before its presence is noticed. A feeling of fatigue after slight exercise, breathlessness and pallor are the first signs. Unless there is prompt treatment the disease then makes rapid progress, and the victim presents every appearance of going into a decline. The only successful method of treating anaemia is to build up the blood, and the best medicine for this purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Miss Adeline Dumas is one of the thousands of young ladies who can testify to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of anaemia. Miss Dumas resides with her parents on a farm near Liniere, Beauce Co., Que. To a reporter who called upon her, Miss Dumas said:—'Since I was about sixteen years of age I have been ailing more or less, but for a long time, except for periodical headaches, the trouble did not seem serious. About two years ago my case began to assume an alarming nature. The headaches came with greater frequency. I became very pale, and the slightest exertion would leave me breathless. I tried several medicines, but instead of finding benefit I was growing worse, until at last I was unable to do any work, and had to sit in a chair almost the entire day. I had now become extremely nervous, and the least noise would set my heart wildly palpitating. I had neither desire nor relish for food, and the doctor who attended me finally said the trouble was incurable, and that he could do nothing more for me. I did not despair, however, but took other medicines, but still without relief, and then I began to feel that death only would release me from my suffering. At this time a friend brought me a newspaper in which was the story of the cure of a girl whose symptoms resembled mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I sent for a box, but they did not seem to help me, and I was afraid they would prove like other medicines, not suited to my case. My parents insisted that I should continue their use and my father got two boxes more. Before these were all used I had no longer any doubt that they were helping me, and I procured another half dozen boxes. They completely restored my health, and I am able to go about and do work with an ease I have not enjoyed for years before. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great blessing to the sick, and I always urge my friends who are not well to take them.'

Pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form or in boxes that do not bear the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' are not Dr. Williams'.

Other so-called tonic pills are merely imitations of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Imitations never cured anyone. Insist, therefore, upon your dealer supplying you with the genuine. If in doubt send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the Pills will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

Mr. Frederick Lowten Spink, who died on Dec. 27, at his residence, Brenley house, near Faversham, was the last of the old serjeants-at-law.

An avenue of lime trees is being planted on Smith's Lawn, Windsor Great Park, in commemoration of the Queen's eightieth birthday, to be called Queen Victoria avenue.

Mr. Joseph Arch, M.P., was married at Barford, near Warwick, on Dec. 27. It will be remembered that the ceremony had to be postponed owing to the honorable member's illness.

Mrs. Kelley, the mother of Harry Kelley, ex-champion sculler, has just died in Fulham Almshouse at the age of a hundred and four. Kelley won the aquatic championship as far back as 1837.

Under an order just issued a dog wearing a collar bearing the owner's name and address is held by the London County Council to comply with the regulations, whether the dog is under control or not.

A woman named Sargeant has died in the Enfield workhouse, and it has been discovered that she possessed securities and other property valued at about two thousand pounds. Before going into 'the house' she was kept by charity.

Miss Helen Gladstone and Mrs. Drew propose to give the sum of a thousand pounds to build a chancel in St. Matthew's Church, Buckley, Flintshire, of which the Rev. Harry Drew is vicar, as a memorial to their father, the late Mr. Gladstone.

The death is announced of the Rev. Whitwell Elwin, a Norfolk, rector for fifty years, who for many years edited the 'Quarterly Review.' He was born in 1816, and was the friend of Lord Brougham and many other celebrities of the past. He had a remarkable knowledge of eighteen century literature.

The Duke of Portland has written to the papers suggesting that proprietors of large estates should send a portion of their game to cold storage depots to be utilized subsequently at Netley Hospital. The Duke himself has taken the initiative by forwarding a thousand pheasants to be placed in cold storage, and it is to be hoped his generous example will find many imitators.

At Spalding, a man named Ashby Forvargue was charged with sleeping in his brother's stable, and Superintendent Osborne, who put in a number of previous convictions against the prisoner, said he would not work, and though there was a sum of sixty pounds in the hands of a solicitor waiting for him he would not take the trouble to fetch it. Forvargue was committed for fourteen days, in the hope that the jail might tend to effect an improvement.

An interesting story is told of the late Duke of Westminster when on his death-bed. When unable to speak, he signalled for a sheet of paper and pencil. He then wrote on it that he wished a cheque for a thousand pounds to be sent to the Officers' Families Fund. This wish was carried out, and the cheque has been received at Lansdowne House. The fund has now reached the handsome sum of twenty-five thousand pounds, and already three thousand pounds of the money has been expended on various cases.

There has just arrived in Liverpool by the steamship 'Rangoon,' at which port they were loaded after being brought from the interior, three extraordinary sacred idols or gods of brass. The weight of each figure is about eighteen hundredweight, and they are most wonderfully and beautifully made. One of the figures stands nine feet high, another six feet, and one is in a reclining position, with the head resting on the hand. This figure is the largest of all, measuring nearly ten feet. They are the property of Mr. William Cross, of menagerie fame, who states that such relics are not possessed by any museum or by any private individuals in Europe or America.

Several men belonging to the Lord Mayor's Own mean to retain their 'enlistment' shillings, and have the coins mounted as charms and kept as souvenirs. At the same time, it may be pointed out that when "taking the bob" was customary in the army—the practice has been discontinued for some years now—it was considered to be unlucky for the recruit to retain the coin; the right thing to do in order to ensure good fortune while figuring as a soldier of the Queen was to spend it on himself and the person who had enlisted him. This bit of superstition was sedulously kept alive by the latter, who never failed to tell the recruit that evil would surely dog his steps while wearing the uniform should he fail to get rid of it in the orthodox manner.

One of several recent explosions attributable to the ignition of gas beneath the road pavement through the fusion of faulty electric cables occurred in Manchester the other afternoon. A deafening report startled the thousands of mercantile men assembled in the Royal Exchange, and drew thousands of other people to a spot outside the building near the junction of Cross street and Bank street, where about twenty yards of stone flags had risen beneath the feet of the passengers. Flames were bursting from one of the holes thus made. No one appeared to have been badly hurt, though several persons had violent falls, and hats were blown off the heads of wearers, who remained uninjured. The electric lights within the Exchange suddenly failed, and there was some breakage of windows. The city officials have been lately removing old underground rubber cables, which are liable under some conditions to overheating, and it is expected that the new cables now being laid will be entirely free from danger.

Cricketers will all regret to hear of the death of William Bates, the brilliant Yorkshire cricketer. He died at Spa Bottom, Lipton, on Monday, Jan. 8, last, from inflammation of the lungs, developed from a cold contracted through attending the funeral of his old colleague, John Thewlis, whose death was announced about a fortnight ago. Bates came from Lascelles Hall, and in his day was one of the most brilliant members of the Yorkshire eleven. He went as a professional to Rochdale when only seventeen years of age, and at twenty-one played for Yorkshire, for whom he did yeoman service with both bat and ball, although attacks of morbidness occasionally spoiled his batting. Bates visited America with a team selected by Richard Daft in 1879, and was a member of no fewer than five English teams that toured in Australia, including those of the Hon. Ivo Bligh and Mr. G. F. Vernon. An accident to an eye caused his retirement from first-class cricket, but for some years he was coach at Lipton. He was born on Nov. 19, 1855, and was therefore in his forty-fifth year.

SCOTCH.

The Earl of Airlie, who is fighting in South Africa, has written expressing his willingness not only to grant a site for the sanatorium for Dundee consumptives near Auchterhouse, extending to about twenty-one acres, but to hand it over to the committee as a free gift.

There is a great scarcity of butchers' meat in Glasgow owing to the disorganized state of the Transatlantic trade through the further withdrawal of steamships for transport service. No United States cattle or sheep reached Glasgow two weeks ago, and the other Friday the leading butchers were in a dilemma to secure supplies to meet the heavy week-end demands. Prices are to be substantially raised, joints which retail at 1s. per pound being held for 2d. or 3d. advance.

When Lord Dalhousie, the great Pro-Consul, was leaving India after he had sacrificed his health to too prolonged a term of office, he wrote to the court of directors that he had never asked them for a favor, but would now make one request, that Alexander Grant might accompany him to Scotland. Surgeon-Major Grant, Dalhousie's faithful physician, saw his distinguished and dying friend safely in Dalhousie Castle, and was his attached correspondent during the few years before His Lordship's death. Dr. Sandy Grant, as his friends loved to call him, was buried in Tomnahurich Cemetery a few days ago. He was eighty-three years of age, and the elder brother of Mr. R. W. Grant solicitor, Inverness. He qualified in Edinburgh in 1838, and was with the Chinese expeditions in the forties.

The report of the National Burns's Memorial and Cottage Homes, Mauchline, for 1899, issued by the Glasgow Mauchline Society, states that the buildings are now completed and all accounts paid. The receipts for admission to the Tower during the year, £32, 6s. 7d., were very satisfactory, and, if continued, assured the Tower of being self-supporting. Over 4,000 persons visited the Tower from all parts of the world, many distinguished and literary people amongst them. The executive, while grateful for having a small balance in hand and the Bathgate property intact, feel they are still unable to grant a small weekly allowance to the inmates until the completion of the endowment fund. The tenant of one of the cottages died during the year, but his widow remains in the cottage. Since 1895, £4,734 have been subscribed, leaving £266 still to be obtained. A subscriber had promised the last £100, and the executive hope soon to be in a position to claim the generous offer.

The Cathcart (Glasgow) police have succeeded in clearing up a case about which there was a good deal of mystery. On Jan. 6, a little girl named Jeanie Wright travelled from Cathcart to Pollokshaws by the Cathcart District Railway, her object being to do some messages for her aunt, who lives in the latter town. The girl returned with the parcels and bleeding, and on being examined by a doctor it was found that her skull was fractured. She could give little information as to how she received her injuries, and it was feared that she had been subjected to foul play. The girl, who is lying in the Glasgow Victoria Infirmary, now remembers that on the return journey, and when nearing Cathcart, the door of the compartment flew open. She attempted to shut it, but it again flew open, throwing her, with the parcels, on to the line. She does not remember how long she lay there nor how she got home. The contents of the parcels were found scattered along the line.

Mr. R. Mackay, secretary of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association, died at his residence, 7 Stella Place, Pollokshields, Glasgow, on Jan. 4 last. Mr. Mackay was born at Aberdeen in 1827, and for some years in early manhood was engaged in the liquor traffic. He left the trade, however, about the year 1855, and threw in his lot with the direct vetoists of Aberdeen. In 1858 he took part in the formation of the Aberdeen Maine Law Society, and, in 1862, he was appointed secretary of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association, which post he held until his death. From 1868 to 1885 he edited the 'Social Reformer,' the monthly organ of the association, and, after the 'Social Reformer' ceased, the 'Scottish Reformer.' Mr. Mackay assisted in the preparation of the first Scottish Liquor Traffic Local Veto Bill. He also held the office of district secretary of the Rechabites, and assisted in the introduction of the Good Templar movement into Scotland in 1869. By his death the temperance cause has lost one of its most energetic supporters.

IRISH.

General regret is felt at the unexpected demise of Mr. Thomas Kennedy, secretary to the Lord Mayor of Dublin, who was stricken with typhoid a few days after returning from the United States in company with the Lord Mayor and Mr. J. E. Redmond.

Much regret has been felt at the removal of Mr. Patrick Donohoe, stationmaster at Blackrock, owing to the error he committed at the time of the Seapoint collision, after a thirty years' splendid record. A numerously-signed memorial is about to be presented to the railway company asking them to reinstate him.

The report of the governors of the City of Dublin Technical Schools and Science and Art Schools for the session 1898-99 states that the schools opened on Sept. 26, 1898, and fifty-four classes were held in thirty subjects, for which 1,076 pupils were enroled. This is the highest number ever reached. The average nightly attendance was 245, as against 239 of the preceding session.

The death occurred on Jan. 8 of Professor Stephen O'Sullivan, M.D., one of the best known physicians in Cork. The deceased had been for many years connected with the North Infirmary, and bore a good reputation for skill in his profession, which was widely recognized outside the city. He was for many years on the council of the Royal University, and was lecturer in surgery at the Queen's College.

The Dublin Corporation are puzzled with the waste ground at Lord Edward street, which is something of an eyesore at present, marring materially the approach to the stately Cathedral, and exposing gables and structures the reverse of ornamental. But what to do with it is the trouble. One wants an ornamental shrubbery facing the prospective suite of municipal buildings; others want a public bath, and another a public library. Between so many most admirable projects the council came to the ground, and all the suggestions went to the wall. From an artistic point of view a handsome building, which might include both a library and bath house, would be the most desirable use to which the site could be put.

A bequest of great value has been made to the National Gallery of Ireland by the late Mr. Henry Vaughan, of London, who died in the last week of 1899 at the age of ninety-two. Mr. Vaughan had been a collector of the works of Turner, Constable and other English painters since his early youth. The London National Gallery and the South Kensington Museum have both been enriched by him. To the National Gallery of Ireland he has now bequeathed a series of thirty water-color drawings by Turner, representing every phase of the artist's work in that material. The money value of the bequest is very considerable, about three thousand pounds. Its artistic value to a country in which first-rate works of art are comparatively scarce, is beyond estimation.

'Admiration will be felt on every hand,' says the 'Irish Times,' 'for the manly and soldierlike speech which the Duke of Connaught made at a meeting in the Isle of Wight, convened by Princess Henry of Battenberg, in which he alluded to his command of the forces in Ireland. "Perhaps I should have liked to assume another command," he said, "but the first duty of a soldier is to obey, and I am sure that so far as in me lies no stone will be unturned to make my residence in Ireland popular amongst the Irish people and the troops under my command." His Royal Highness is not a man who plays with soldiering, and the refusal of the authorities to accede to his repeated requests to proceed to South Africa must, indeed, have been a great disappointment to him. But what loss our forces may suffer in the Transvaal through the absence of his great experience and military skill may be Ireland's gain. Ireland has long desired to have royalty resident in the country, and it is most sincerely to be hoped that the Duke of Connaught's residence among us will prove in every way a success.'

THE PARIS YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Perhaps there is no more interesting foreign field of Young Men's Christian Association work than in Paris. To the Paris Association during the past year three hundred and fifty members have been added. The restaurant has served about eighty thousand meals. The religious meetings have been well attended, and arrangements are made for foreign members to attend Bible classes in their own tongues. The total attendance at such religious meetings during the year reached twenty-two thousand. Meetings were also held to bid God-speed to outgoing recruits. A room is always reserved for soldiers in the association's fine building, and lectures and concerts are frequently held for their special benefit. The physical department is frequented by an increasing number, Thursday afternoons being special occasions for young students from the preparatory colleges, and late every afternoon one sees many clerks and older students in individual exercise; at night there are classes in physical development, and the attendance for the year has aggregated nearly five thousand, while about eighty-five hundred baths were taken. Every week physicians and dentists, members of the association, give free medical and dental consultations, and also many practical talks on physiology and hygiene. In the educational work there are courses in four languages, and in stenography, book keeping and commercial law. Aside from its religious importance, the Paris association is a distinct help to society in the French capital. Those who have lived for any length of time there can appreciate the need of such an institution, offering privileges, advantages and hospitality at a nominal fee to all young men alike, without respect of creed, nationality or social position.

PHILADELPHIA HOUSE-TO-HOUSE VISITATION.

January 9, 1900.

A notable enterprise has been undertaken by the Christian forces of Philadelphia. It is nothing less than a complete census of the city's homes, all to be taken in a single day, Feb. 22. The army of Christian workers who will be engaged will come from all the churches. There is complete co-operation of denominations and organizations for this purpose—Roman Catholics, Unitarians, Universalists, Salvation Army, Y.M.C.A., W.C.T.U., besides the regular denominations. The city has been divided, and district leaders secured, so that the census will be taken with all the system and accuracy of a government census. The statistics gathered will be placed in the hands of the pastors and Sunday-schools.—William T. Ellis, press.

THE 'WITNESS' SEWING MACHINE.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:

Dear Sirs,—Just a word to tell you that we are very much pleased with the sewing machine that we got from you last year. We consider it a marvel of cheapness, after giving it a good trial.

J. E. KITE.

Rawdon, Que.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DRAPER'S CASE.

Sensation in the Ottawa Valley District Caused by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Cured Reuben Draper, of Clarendon, of Gravel—Principle upon which Dodd's Kidney Pills Act—Why Gravel is Curable by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Clarendon, P.Q., Jan. 26.—Quite a sensation was caused in this place and throughout the Ottawa Valley, by the publication of Reuben Draper's case in the newspapers last week. Mr. Draper is well known about here and in Bristol and has many inquiries as to his cure. There seems to be a universal surprise that Dodd's Kidney Pills should be able to cure a trouble like Gravel, which is situated in the Bladder. Therefore the following explanation is in order.

Gravel is directly the result of kidney disorder. It is caused by the failure on the part of the kidneys to do their duty. They fail to dissolve the gritty particles that come to them from the blood. These gritty particles pass to the bladder and cling to the walls of that cavity, accumulating, finally, in little balls or 'stones.' Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to proper health, cut off the supply of this sediment and the bladder and urinary organs, recovering strength on the removal of the cause of irritation, throw off the gravel already deposited.

Mr. Draper had only been using the pills a week when he was rid of a stone which, he says, is as large as a bean. In a few days he passed another smaller one. He has retained both, and many people of the neighborhood have seen them. There is, therefore, no room to doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills do actually cure Gravel as well as the other kidney diseases for which they are famous. The case has aroused wide interest and friends for Dodd's Kidney Pills are discovered on all sides.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WATCHES and DIAMONDS

On Instalments.

You wear the Watch or Diamond while paying for it by instalments. We ask no security. WATCH, either size, finest made Duber-Hampden. 25 year guarantee, gold filled.

DIAMONDS—Pure White Genuine Diamonds, without flaws, set in Gold Studs, Rings or Pins.

ONE and TWO DOLLARS down balance in instalments. Send address for circular.

DOMINION WATCH CLUB, London, Ont.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The police found that burglars had helped themselves in Mr. A. Bastien's store, 1247 St. Catherine street, on Thursday morning, and had escaped. They did not find the burglars.

A fall down stairs and the fracture of two ribs on Tuesday last caused the death of Antoine Bouthillier, residing at 174 Dorchester street. He was eighty years old.

Emilie Gagnon, an aged seamstress, who resided at 1861 St. Catherine street, was missed by her relatives, and as she lived alone the police broke open her door last Tuesday and found that she had died alone. Natural causes had produced death.

Daniel Walker, about twenty-five years old, while employed as a shunter on the Grand Trunk Railway, on Saturday morning, fell between two cars and was instantly killed. His body was so badly mangled that traffic was delayed for some time in extricating it. The deceased was unmarried and lived on Torrance street.

The eccentric weather of the past week has given the street railway company much to do. It rained on Thursday until late at night, and on Friday morning the worst blizzard of the year set in. It lasted well into the evening of that day. Within twelve hours the thermometer fell thirty-four degrees, to two below zero, registered at the City Hall.

A loss of about two thousand dollars was caused in Mr. F. C. A. McIndoe's leather establishment, 66 St. Peter street, on Wednesday evening, by fire, which had its origin in an overheated furnace. Mr. C. M. Hodgins, shoe manufacturers' supplies, and Mr. G. A. Cameron, manufacturers' agent, also had some loss to their goods, caused by smoke and water.

Revolt will take place at times, even in the Roman Catholic Church, and it is stated that the parishioners of St. Ignace de Loyola have signed a petition requesting Archbishop Bruchesi to remove the interdiction placed on the church and parish on account of the recent troubles in connection with the election of a churchwarden. They express repentance for what was done, and promise better conduct in the future.

A mean robbery of something over twenty dollars was committed upon a family who reside at 539 St. Louis street. On Wednesday morning the house took fire and the father and daughter were with difficulty rescued in a half-dazed condition. The daughter wanted to go back for her money, but the firemen prevented her, and in the end it was found that some mean thief had stolen it.

Mr. P. Rooney, of 9222 Dorchester street, came down from his bed at 11 o'clock on Monday night, Jan. 22, to let in two customers, for though he is an upholsterer by trade he sells cigars and cold drinks. The two customers asked for cigarettes, and while Mr. Rooney was getting them, each of his visitors whipped out a revolver, and told him to hold up his hands. Then they took his money and left. All he had was $121. They escaped with it.

The death of the Rev. Alfred McCann, formerly pastor of the East End Methodist Church, is announced, having occurred at his residence, 212 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount. Mr. McCann was a native of Ireland, and came to Canada when quite a lad. He was superannuated a few years ago. He leaves a widow and son, the latter a graduate of McGill, who is at present practicing medicine in the United States. The funeral took place yesterday.

Mr. Charles Newby Sims died at his residence, 133 Dorchester street, on Monday, Jan. 23, and was buried on Wednesday. He was seventy-nine years old, was third son of Dr. Lindsay Sims, a surgeon in the Royal Navy. When a young man he was a member of the Union Fire Company, was captain in the Hamilton Field Battery during Lord Elgin's time. Major A. Haig Sims and Mr. Allison H. Sims are his surviving sons and he leaves three daughters.

During the mission preached in St. Ann's Church, in December last, forty liquor sellers signed a document, which was read from the pulpit, pledging themselves never to sell on Sundays. It is now alleged that during the last three weeks the places of four of the proprietors who thus signed have been discovered to be open on Sundays. The name of a grocer, who also signed, is mentioned as having been fined less than two weeks ago for Sunday liquor selling.

Thirty-two Chinamen were arrested in gambling houses by the police and they were before the court on Wednesday afternoon, when all except the keepers of the houses were allowed to depart on a device of the law known as 'suspended sentence,' and warned not to do it again. Hung Tie and Lou Fung, of 577 and 599 Lagauchetiere streets, were the keepers, and they were fined fifty dollars each. It was believed by those who desire and who work for the welfare of these heathen that an excellent opportunity to deal a severe blow at Chinese immorality was allowed to pass, as the Chinese guilty gamblers do not appreciate the terrors of a suspended sentence, which are purely imaginary.

Judge Desnoyers and Judge Choquet, license commissioners, last week announced to about fifteen license-holders who have at present more than one license under their control, that in future only one license would be given to one person. A year's notice is given and this decision will take effect next year. Nearly five hundred applications for licenses have been made whereas only four hundred can be granted. It is stated that of the four hundred licensed hotels and restaurants in the city less than one hundred are qualified. The absence of the cooking and dining apartments is a very general defect in the case of restaurants, leaving them nothing better than liquor saloons.

Sorrow for the late W. W. Ogilvie's death has been from time to time expressed formally by the various organizations with which he was connected, and by all of which he was much esteemed. It turns out that his will was made in 1888, and by its provisions Messrs. Arch. McNider, of the Bank of Montreal; Mr. Samuel A. McMurtry and the late Mr. Ewan McLennan were appointed executors. Power is now to to be asked from the Legislature of Quebec to appoint the two eldest sons, who were minors when the will was made, executors in place of the deceased executor. The sons are Messrs. Albert E. Ogilvie and William Ogilvie. By a second bill power is sought to place the business and interests of the late Mr. Ogilvie in the hands of a joint stock company, to be known as the 'W. W. Ogilvie Milling Company,' with a capital of $2,500,000. Mr. Ogilvie's personal estate is said to have been about five millions of dollars.

AGRICULTURE IN YUKON.

DECLARED TO BE A GOOD WHEAT COUNTRY.

The United States vice-consul, Mr. Morrison, of Dawson City, sends, under date of Oct. 16, 1899, a report on the results of agricultural experiments, written by a resident of that city, which reads, in part, as follows:—

'Grain has done exceptionally well, being well filled, and I see no reason why it should not be extensively and successfully grown here. As far as my observations go, the climate here is as suitable for raising winter wheat as in any place in the North-western or the Northern States of America. From my experience of the last two years, I see no reason why this country should not be able to produce its own vegetables and grains.

'As for flowers, the success I have had proves that all hardy annuals will do well. The coming year I intend planting several hundred hybrid roses; also summer flowering bulbs, a large variety of other hardy and half-hardy annuals, and some of the hardy perennials. Small fruit, such as strawberries, currants, blackberries, and raspberries, should do well. Currants and raspberries, cranberries, strawberries, and blueberries grow wild here.'

QUEBEC'S FINANCES.

THE BUDGET DISCUSSED LAST WEEK.

The chief topic for provincial legislation last week was the budget. It was brought down by the Hon. Mr. Marchand on Wednesday. He claimed in summing up his remarks that, though the credit of the province had been greatly compromised by their predecessors in office, they had been able to do away with the deficit by having recourse only to existing sources of revenue. The former deficits had been replaced by an excess this year of $33,615; of $22,556 over both ordinary and extraordinary expenditure, and of $15,179 over a total of all kinds of expenditure. The public debt had been reduced by $120,240 taken out of public revenue, and all without imposing fresh taxes.

The Hon. Mr. Atwater and the Hon. Mr. Flynn expressed their views at some length in criticism of Mr. Marchand's claims, and there were critical speeches by other members.

On Thursday the Provincial Treasurer, the Hon. Mr. Robidoux, was taken suddenly ill, and fell off his chair. He afterwards rallied and was much better on Saturday.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR the grandest and fastest-selling book ever published

PULPIT ECHOES

OF LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART. Containing Mr. MOODY'S best Sermons, with 300 Thrilling Stories, Incidents, Personal Experiences, etc., as told

By D. L. Moody

himself. With a complete history of his life by Rev. Chas. F. Goss, Pastor of Mr. Moody's Chicago Church for five years, and an introduction by Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D. Brand new, 600 pp., beautifully illustrated. 1,000 more Agents Wanted—Men and Women. Sales immense—a harvest time for Agents. Send for terms to

A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn.

THURSDAY'S BY-ELECTIONS

Conservative Majority Greatly Reduced in Sherbrooke.

Sherbrooke, Que., Jan. 26.—The Sherbrooke County by-election, yesterday, was carried on with most extraordinary eagerness by both parties, neither of whom were any too confident. So far as incomplete figures enable us to see, the majority for the Conservative candidate is about 98. The result is not likely to be known for a couple of days. In Sherbrooke city the figures count up a majority for the Liberal candidate of about 37; but the outside divisions turn the result. Ascot division gave McIntosh, Conservative, 98 majority; Orford division, McIntosh, Conservative, 21 majority; and Lennoxville division, McIntosh, 27 majority. The Liberals willingly concede that the Conservative majority is at least 76.

The Sherbrooke city vote was approximately: LeBaron, 797; and McIntosh, Conservative, 764; this, however, may not be quite correct, as at one poll no attempt seemed to have been made to mark off the distinctive votes. The majority for the late Hon. W. B. Ives, Conservative, in 1896, was 257.

The returns are as follows, compared with the election of 1896:—

Place.	LeBaron...	McIntosh..	Ives.....	Aylmer....
Orford, Fourth Range ..	38	54	32	32
Orford, Fourth Range ..	22	21	78	73
Orford, Banallie's Mills.	22	15	31	18
Orford, Cherry River ...	80	49	24	29
Orford, St. Elid,, Orford	59	38	47	34
Lennoxville	29	56	47	39
Lennoxville	36	36	84	45
Sherbrooke E. Ward.	Not known		29	74
Sherbrooke, E. Ward ..	57	58	59	74
Sherbrooke, E. Ward ..	49	36	72	94
Sherbrooke, S. Ward ..	56	90	59	46
Sherbrooke, S. Ward ..	88	47	70	66
Sherbrooke, S. Ward ..	133	28	105	46
Sherbrooke, C. Ward ..	70	56	106	46
Sherbrooke, C Ward ..	97	41	98	29
Sherbrooke, C. Ward ..	53	47	72	58
Sherbrooke, N. Ward ..	74	96	92	118
Sherbrooke, N. Ward ..	25	82	64	76
Sherbrooke, N. Ward ..	37	131	75	32
Ascot, Blanchard's	51	47	60	33
Ascot, Spring Road	37	65	69	53
Ascot, Huntingville	47	74	27	34
Ascot, Capleton	53	94	35	52
Ascot, Cillis	60	55	33	10
Totals	1,283	1,375	1,478	1,321

RESULT IN LOTBINIERE.

Quebec, Jan. 26.—The by-election held yesterday, in Lotbiniere county, resulted in the election of Edmond Fortier, Independent Liberal, by 170 majority.

MR. MARTIN ELECTED.

Winnipeg, Jan. 26.—The by-election in Winnipeg yesterday was one of the most uninteresting ever fought in this city, owing to the absence of the usual party candidates. The election of Mr. E. D. Martin, Independent Liberal, was assured if the vote could be brought out, and final returns give him the seat by 49 majority over Mr. Puttee, the labor candidate.

The following are the totals:—

Total vote for Martin	2,334
Total vote for Puttee	2,295
Vote polled	4,629

SIR JOHN'S MEMORY.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH A SON OF ERIN ON GARDEN ISLAND.

(Kingston, Ont., 'News.')

A good story was told by Dr. Walkem at the Historical Society on Tuesday night. Sir John, 'the' Sir John, of blessed memory, was on Garden Island some years ago. He saw an aged Irishman at work.

'Who is that?' asked the old chieftain.

'John Dignam,' was the reply.

'Have I ever seen him; has he ever been at any of our meetings?' Sir John went on.

'Yes, he was at that meeting you held in the City Hall a few years ago.'

Sir John immediately went out, and, shaking the old man's hand, exclaimed, 'Why, this is my old friend, John Dignam! I'm glad to see you!' Then, lowering his voice, and putting his mouth close to the old man's ear, he whispered, 'You did a good stroke for me that night in the City Hall, John.'

Whereupon the aforesaid John went round amongst his fellow-workmen, exclaiming, 'Did ye ever see the loikes o' that now? Hasn't sane me but the wanst and remembered me. If iver I catch anny of me sons not votin' sthraight, I'll break every bone in their body.'

As no distressing accident of the kind was heard of, it is opined the sons 'voted sthraight.'

SIR ARTHUR CURTIS.

Calgary, N.W.T., Jan. 29.—The 'Herald' here says the report that the remains of the late Sir Arthur Curtis had been found on the Ashcroft trail turns out to be entirely false.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Letters are received daily testifying to the value of the war situation published each day in the 'Daily Witness,' giving a precise statement of the situation of the war in South Africa. In these stirring times the receipt of a daily paper can be best appreciated. In order to give subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' an opportunity to get the 'Daily Witness,' it is offered to them for six months at one dollar.

WAUCHOPE'S FAREWELL TO EDINBURGH.

General Wauchope, who fell at the head of the Highland Brigade at Magersfontein, had a premonition before leaving Scotland that he would never return; but when presiding at a meeting of the Border Counties Association, in Edinburgh, shortly before his departure, he stated that when the time came for him to die he hoped that it would find him in the Queen's uniform, and at the head of the Highland Brigade.

Gae bring me the gude claymore again,
The kilt and the tartan plaid;
For a voice comes sounding over the main,
That I ken must be obeyed:
Thrice has it call'd frae the far-off clime,
And thrice at the call I sprang;
And tho' it should be for the hinmaist time,
As blythe as of yore I'll gang.

'Tis the voice of our noble Queen I hear,
And she speaks in Freedom's cause,—
'Go, summon my warriors far and near,
To guard my lands and laws;
For a freeman's rights, while God me aid,
Each Briton shall command;
And woe to the reckless foe that raids,
On Britain's blood-bought land!'

So it's fare thee weel, thou auld grey toon,
That sits 'neath the dour grey skies;
In whose blythe neuks and the braes aroon
My pride and pleasure lies;
For a call like that the Scottish heart
Has ever been deaf to hear,
Tho' the listener kens that it bids him part
Frae a' that he holds maist dear.

The summons hath sped owre strath and hill,
And the clans are gathering fast;
For ours is a race that can ne'er bide still
When the Fiery Cross fleets past.
And where could a man find darg mae dear,
As to fight for Flag and Queen;
Wi' the skirl o' the pipes to soothe his ear,
When he fa's asleep at e'en.

But awa' wi' the thochts o' Death and Dule!
'Tis o' War's stern joys I'd sing;
Let them busk the streets in the garb of Yule,
And the bells o' the Castle ring;
Syne play us aboard wi' a canty strain,
And we'll proudly put to sea;
Tho' it's like to be lang or ye look again,
On my braw, braw lads, and me!

ROBERT REID.

A VETERAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.

The Cramahe township Sunday-school convention was held in Castleton, on Jan. 16. The meetings of the entire day were well attended, and deeply interesting. One of the most significant reports was the one from Miss Susan Greeley, who is over ninety-five years of age, and who for more than seventy-five years has been and still is, a faithful and successful Sunday-school teacher. She is a great reader, and retains the full use of all her mental faculties. It is interesting to note that she has taken the 'Witness,' the 'Northern Messenger,' and the 'Sabbath Reading,' ever since their first appearance in the great field of evangelical literature. She is full of devout gratitude to God for all that these great publications have accomplished. In response to the report from her school it was decided to appoint a committee to send to Miss Greeley the good wishes of the school. The committee, which was composed of the Rev. T. W. Jolliffe, Mr. T. Watson, and Mr. W. H. Ives, presented the thoughts of their co-workers in the form of a series of neat verses, entitled respectively 'An Appreciative Message,' 'The Unknown and the Known,' 'Two Grande Ligne Boys,' 'Appreciated,' and 'Departing Pilgrims.'

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION.

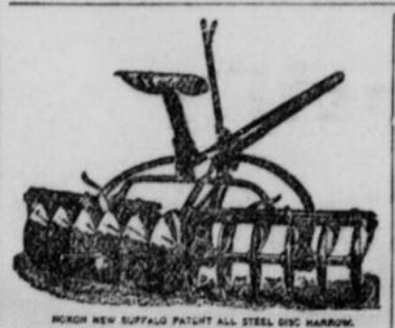
The biennial convention of the Montreal Conference Epworth League was held at Smith's Falls, Ont., on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The attendance was large. About a hundred delegates were present. The Rev. E. Crummy, of Sharbot Lake, Ont., gave an instructive address in Bible study, which was thoroughly discussed. The dangers and weakness of church life today were intelligently treated by the Rev. C. E. Bland, of Westmount. During Wednesday's session a round table conference was conducted by the Rev. A. C. Crews, general secretary. The discussion was animated and practical. The forward movement for missions took up considerable time. An eloquent address was given by the Rev. R. Emberson, one of the student volunteers. This was followed by many questions and suggestions. It was easy to see that the missionary question had a strong hold upon the young Methodists of the Montreal Conference. Excellent papers were presented by Miss McElroy, of Carp, Ont.; Miss Franklin, of Lansdowne, Ont., and Miss Moxley, on the League's work.

On Wednesday evening the large Methodist Church was crowded, when the Rev. George S. Clendinnen, B.A., B.D., of Brockville, Ont., read a very suggestive paper on the secret of popularity of Mr. Sheldon's books, and a discussion followed. The Rev. A. C. Crews spoke on symmetrical development of Christian character. During the sessions the choir of the church rendered excellent music. After routine business the convention adjourned on Thursday morning.

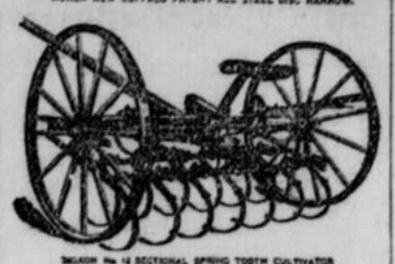
SUBSCRIBERS' RENEWALS.

This is the time of the year when most subscribers send in their renewals. Our friends can hardly realize how much it would help us if they would remit for their renewals immediately they become due. Many, out of kind consideration, and so as to avoid any lapse, send their subscriptions a little ahead of time. Such kindness is greatly appreciated by the publishers, especially at this time of the year when the capacity to deal with the subscriptions received taxes the office to its utmost. Of course, the subscriber loses nothing by sending his subscription a little in advance for the renewal always takes effect from the date of expiry of the old subscriptions.

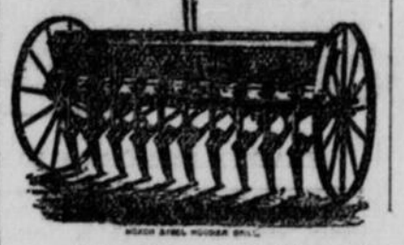
ADVERTISEMENTS.



NOXON NEW BUFFALO PATENT ALL STEEL DISC HARROW.



NOXON NEW 14 SECTIONAL SPRING TOOTH CULTIVATOR



The Universal Favorite

Noxon Disc Harrow

(OUT-THROW)

The only Disc Harrow that has adjustable pressure springs. This feature is invaluable on hard or uneven ground.

NOXON

New Sectional Spring Tooth Cultivator,

(fitted with grain and grass sowing attachments if desired)

with reversible points, also thistle cutters if ordered.

The lightest draft, best working and most easily operated cultivator manufactured.

The teeth work directly under the axle and within the wheel line.

See the New Spring Lift.

THE CELEBRATED

NOXON DRILLS,

Steel Hoosier and Spring Pressure.

Our old reliable HOOSIER Drills are so well and favorably known that they speak for themselves. There are now over 60,000 in use among the farmers of this country.

We invite the closest inspection of our Farm implements and Machinery which we are manufacturing for the coming season.

In addition to the above we call special attention to our New Victoria Binder and No. 14 Oxford Clipper Front-cut Mower, also our Patent Spring and Spike Tooth Harrows and Friction and Ratchet Dump Rakes. It will amply repay all intending purchasers to see our lines before placing their orders elsewhere. *Send for our New 1900 Catalogue.*

THE NOXON CO., L'td., Ingersoll, Ont.



THE NEW HIGH ARM

'WITNESS'

No. 3

DROP HEAD BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINE.

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

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

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

The Arm is large, strong, and well proportioned, with clear space underneath 5½ by 9 inches, allowing the bulkiest work to be stitched and handled with ease.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The following attachments are supplied:—Ruffler, Tucker, Binder, Braider Foot, Under Braider Slide Plate, Shirring Side Plate, Four Hemmers of assorted widths, Quilter, Thread Cutter, Foot Hemmer and Feller.

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

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

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for

FORTY DOLLARS' WORTH

of NEW subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates;

—or for Twenty-one Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and fourteen dollars additional;

or for Twelve Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions, and eighteen dollars additional.

—or for Six Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and twenty dollars additional.

For sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $37; or including the 'Weekly Witness,' $25.

Transportation to be paid by receiver.

DEATH OF MR. DANIEL D. M'KILLICAN.

An old friend of the 'Witness' passed away in the person of Mr. Daniel D. McKillican, at his late home, 959 Madison street, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, U. S., on Jan. 14, 1900, after a long and tedious illness, borne with Christian patience. The untiring attention of his devoted wife greatly lessened the tedium of the weary years of illness, fourteen in all. The deceased was formerly a resident of Hawkesbury Mills, Ont., and for many years was a trusted employee of the late Hon. John Hamilton & Co., in the lumbering operations so extensively carried on by them in past years. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and was a cousin of the Rev. J. McKillican, of Montreal. He leaves a wife, one married son, an only daughter, also married, and two younger sons, to mourn for a good husband and kind father.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

National Gall Cure is truly wonderful in its cure of Galls, Sore Back and Shoulders, Corns, Scratches, Mud Scalds, etc., and it does its good work while the horse is working. Every sensible person knows it pays to take care of horses for the small sum of 25 cents. The English Embrocation Company, 337c St. Paul street, Montreal, will not only send you this invaluable cure, but also a pair of handsome crystal rosettes, worth 50 cents a pair.



FLAG IN HONOR OF THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

WESTERN MEN GONE.

Sailed From Halifax on Saturday Amid Resounding Cheers.

DEMONSTRATION IN THEIR HONOR WAS A TRULY LOYAL ONE.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 29.—The North-West Mounted Police force of the second contingent embarked on the transport 'Pomeranian,' at noon on Saturday, and left port for South Africa at 5.30 p.m. The men paraded at the armory for inspection and after addresses by Governor Daly and others, they marched through the streets to the naval dock-yard, where the 'Pomeranian' lay.

The order to parade had been originally for 9.40 a.m., but as it was found that this would hurry the men needlessly in their arrangements, the inspection did not begin until half an hour later.

At 9.55, 'Fall in,' was sounded by a bugler, and the men fell in, wearing their khaki uniforms, service hats and puttees, and with their great coats on their arms. Ten minutes later the order went round to don great coats, and immediately the men complied, slinging their rifles outside the coats.

Ot 10.30 Col. Herchmer gave the command to the officers, 'Draw swords,' and immediately the swords jumped from their scabbards, and the officers stood at salute, while the band of the Leinsters played the National Anthem.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS.

At this moment Sir M. B. Daly, Mayor Hamilton, Lieut.-Col. Irving, Lieut.-Col. Oxley, and Col. Clarke, entered and immediately began an inspection. Accompanied by Col. Herchmer, they walked up and down the lines, which were on three sides of a square, and after having seen every man the Lieutenant-Governor addressed them.

His Honor said:—'Col. Herchmer, officers, non-commissioned officers and men, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles: It is with extreme pleasure that I find the position of Lieutenant-Governor gives me the privilege of saying a few parting words to you before you embark on your long and trying voyage. You here to-day represent the embodyment of loyalty and patriotism, which pervade the British Empire. It is that lofty spirit that has impelled you to so generously leave your homes and voluntarily take up arms to uphold our country's cause in a distant part of the Empire. Your action is almost without parallel. You have earned distinction by so doing, and you have also merited your country's gratitude. Canada is indeed proud of you, volunteers, and has every reason to be. We look forwerd with an assured confidence that when the opportunity is given to you, your valor and courage under all circumstances will give additional reason for that prode.

'While you have taken upon yourselves the responsibility of upholding Canada's fair name, which we feel assured you will always do to the utmost of your ability, we who remain behind will consider it a duty to assume the charge of those near and dear to you whom you leave behind, and whose care must be ours until your return.

'Col. Herchmer, I congratulate you upon having under your command such a splendid body of men as I see here, and that they will do credit to you and themselves goes without saying. They appear to be chosen from the flower of our most vigorous and active Canadian manhood, and would do credit to any army in the world.

'I will not say good-by, but I will most heartily wish you the best of good fortune. May you have a prosperous voyage, a brilliant and successful campaign, and a glorious and joyous return to your Canadian homes. God speed you.'

A BIG TURN-OUT.

Cold weather does not, evidently, affect Halifax patriotism, judging from the immense crowds that assembled outside the armory. There must have been over five thousand people, and these waited patiently until the troops appeared.

Majors Borden and Williams arrived at 9.30 o'clock, in charge of the Mounted Rifles, and took up a position on the common in front of the drill hall. All the while people began to assemble and carriage after carriage continued to arrive. The police had difficulty several times in keeping the passageway clear. Fnally the patience of the people was rewarded, the big doors of the armory were thrown open, and the Leinster Band led the way, playing 'Soldiers of the Queen,' Next came fifes and drums, then the 63rd band and bugle corps; the artillery and 66th band, drums and fifes.

Lieut.-Col. Irving, mounted, led the troops, and after him Col. Herchmer, headed his command. As the men passed out of the armory the immense crowd gave prolonged cheers. The immense throng moved forward as the last of the troops left the drill hall, and began to follow in the rear.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC SEND-OFF.

All along the line of march, which was from North Park street to South Park, to Morris street, Morris to Barrington, Barrington to Artz Lane, to the dockyard; people shouted, waved flags and handkerchiefs, and gave the men a hearty send-off.

At certain corners the reception was certainly grand. At the corner of Spring Garden Road and Barrington street, the people cheered vociferously, Further along, near Sackville street, they met with a similar reception, while at the corner of Buckingham and Barrington streets, the people went wild. Men threw up their hats, women waved their handkerchiefs, and the small boy yelled himself hoarse.

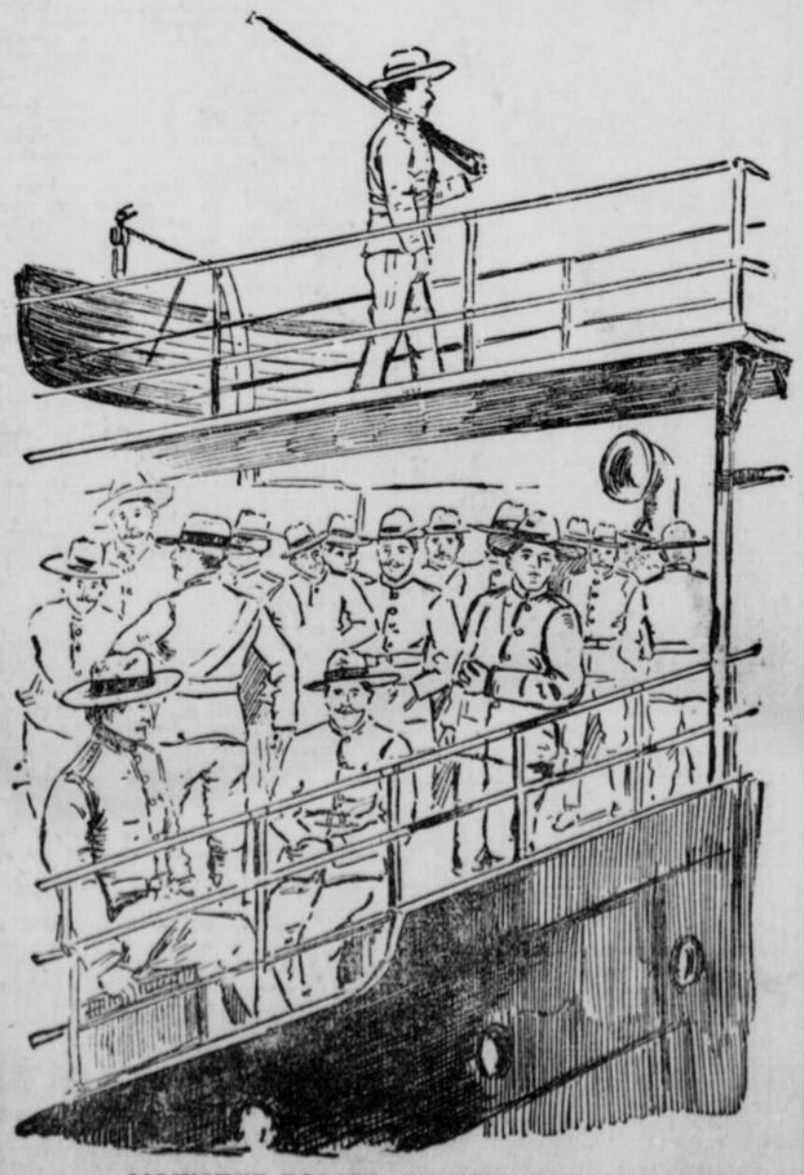
Besides the immense crowd that congregated at the street corners large buildings like Roy's, the Nova Scotia Furnishing Company's, Keith's, Reden's and others were filled with patriotic Haligonians. The cheering and waving of flags and handkerchiefs was kept right up until the dockyard was reached, where the people broke loose entirely, giving vent to their feelings in the wildest manner.

LIST OF VOLUNTEERS.

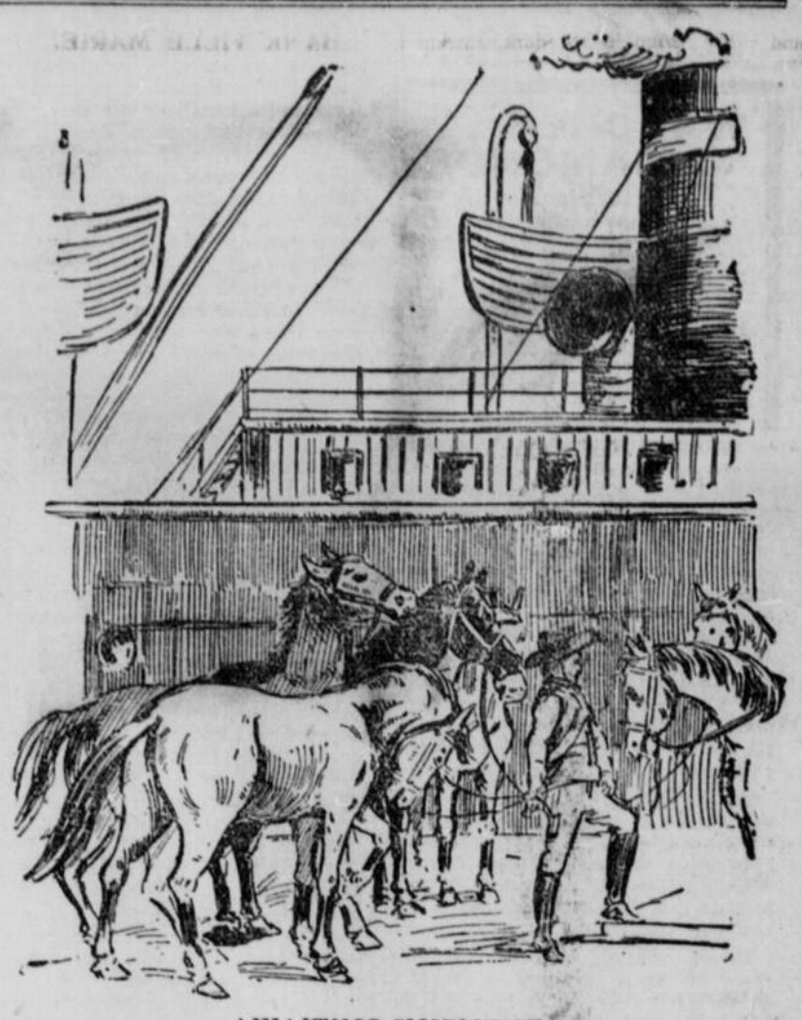
Regimental staff—Commander, Lieut.-Col. Herchmer; adjutant, Lieut. Montague Baker; transport officer, Lieut. Eustace; Q.M., Captain Allan; medical officer, Surgeon Capt. Devine; veterinary officer, Lieut. R. Riddell. In command of squadrons—Majors House and Sanders; captains, Cuthbert and Macdonnell; lieutenants, Begin, Davidson, Wroughton, Crosby, Chalmers, Taylor and Inglis. Regimental staff—Sergt.-Major F. Church; Q.M., Sergt. R. S. Knight; transport sergeant, H. Desbarres; orderly sergeant, Jas. Ritchie; sergeant trumpeter, W. Burke; farrier, Q.M.S., A. W. Tracey; saddler, Sergt. J. H. Gladwin. Squadrons—Sergts.-Major, W. W. De Rossiter, and E. Hilliam; Q. M. S., G. Threadwell and T. S. Patterson; sergeant farrier, T. G. Stevenson; sergeants, M. H. E. Hayes, J. F. Stewart, Higginbotham, E. J. Camies, Jas. Smith, T. J. Hilling, R. W. Stayner, P. Walters, A. C. L. Baird, G. H. Aston, M. F. Wilson, W. Cunningham, A. W. Crawley, corporals, Spreadbury, G. O. Kelly, A. F. Elkington, J. R. Manson, J. Mooney, Carl Krag, H. J. Brown, C. R. Tryon, A. M. Charles, H. W. Pope, H. J. Brindle, A. G. Haddock, A. O'Kelly; corporal shoeing smiths, J. T. Long, J. Hughey, D. McCullough; privates, W. Gray, C. Leggard, C. H. Ferris, M. McFarlane, G. Goodfellow, P. Walter, R. H. B. Sheppard, J. A. Jackson, A. Hammond, P. Harris, F. C. Ruth, B. Aspinall, A. T. Long, A. W. Love, D. Wildman, J. Morgan, Chas. D. Ayres, H. V. Miles, A. S. Morrison, T. Callighan, W. McCall, A. E. C. Green, G. J. McLaughlan, D. McCallum, M. McDougall, O. Travis, S. Taylor, W. Carter, J. Fotheringham, A. Skinner, W. W. Piper, H. Jenkins, G. H. Aylesworth, R. J. Brennan, J. A. Burke, J. E. Ball, G. N. Brown, P. Burke, M. J. Bagshaw, A. C. Buller, J. N. Bradley, L. E. Bourne, J. A. Burney, H. H. Brown, H. H. Bredin, H. G. Bolt, J. M. Baker, V. H. R. Biscoe, G. Brinkworth, J. A. Blave, J. W. Border, H. J. Baldwin, T. A. Bird, E. F. Bruse, A.W. Bredin, G. Bolster, J. Brewster, E. V. Brown, H. H. Bains, T. Brown, W. B. M. Bell, P. Bassett, R. J. Biddell, J. A Colbort, E. D. Clarke, A. W. Campbell, A. J. Cudlip, A. Champion, F. Davidson, G. A. Davey, J. F. Dooley, J. A. Donnelly, R. T. Dickson, J. Durrant, J. Dewey, J. D. Durie, T. E. Carson, D. Clarke, H. H. Clements, V. Dodd, A. G. Denis, B. C. D. Asum, T. Dowley, B. W. Clendennen, T. Duxbury, G. L. Dore, J. Davis, H. B. Davis, D. Donovan, P. Elles, J. H. Eddy, C. P. Ermatinger, P. Egan, C. Essen, R. B. Eaton, A. P. Fortune, G. Ferguson, J. Fletcher, C. G. Fiske, J. Fisher, F. French, C. J. Foran, W. Frost, L. R. Forbes, W. A. Griesback, G. H. Gould, R. Galway, J. Geoghegan, E. F. Gordon, G. T. Howden, S. H. Hodgkiss, W. Hertzog, J. D. Hewitson, T. Hughes, S. Hobbins, T. Harley; H. G. Head, W. A. Giles, F. Great, H. A. Gunn, T. S. Glower, C. Green, J. Gray, F. Greenal, S. Herschmen, W. H. Hannah, J. C. Hughes, W. A. Henry, C. E. Hutchinson, J. M. Healy, H. J. Houlgate, N. Jeffrey, G. King, R. J. Kerr, H. Kirman, M. Irwin, A. B. Jarvis, F. C. Jamieson, W. Johnston, A. Johnston, M. Kerrigan, A. Kirby, J. E. King, H. L. Lane, R. Leach, B. H. S. Lloyd, H. Lett, J. Lindsay, J. Long, T. A. Laroque, F. E. Leach, H. Lee, R. Lett, R. J. McKenna, J. D. Mulroney, A. L. Mulroney, S. D. Millie, T. R. Miles, E. Marshall, P. J. McLaughlin, P. More, P. H. McNichol, T. McGeachy, J. McMullen, John McArthur, W. McClelland, H. Miller, H. C. Marehald, W. J. Mullen, T. Mordon, G. C. Mead, G. Mitchell, S. McLaughlin, A. McCallum, J. McNicoll, W. McRen, A. Moneil, A. J. McCauley, A. McKinley, S. McLaughlin, E. J. McKay, W. McDougall, Jas. McNeil, T. Nettleton, T. O. Ouimet, H. S. Neville, E. Nunnelly, W. A. Napier, O. Olson, F. E. Pratt, H. W. Peebles, J. Patterson, D. Quinn, G. H. Reeve, C. W. Rockfort, C. W. Robinson, J. Russell, F. Perry, C. F. Peterson, F. E. Parker, A. Pierson, W. T. Porter, S. Pifer, E. Reichart, A. Ross, G. A. Ross, R. C. S. Randall, W. A. Reid, F. A. Rubbra, F. C. Rubbra, T. M. Ramsay, O. L. Ruch, J. Robertson, J. R. Redpath, A. C. Raper, A. T. Robertson, E. H. Rogers, W. C. Smith, J J. Schell, H. D. Smith, R. Smith, G. P. Smith, H. Strong, G. G. Smithe, O. Smith, Thos. Scott, F. Sexton, J. B. Sargent, L. Sharp, W. Sproat, J. Smart, A. V. Stoney, W. H. Skinner, A. Sauve, C. J. Slack, J. Simms, E. P. W. Soper, F. J. Taylor, H. W. Tucker. G. H. Thatchwell, R. Thenevet, O. Travers, J. Taylor, F. Taylor, A. G. Uniacke, R. Villebrun, W. G. Vernon, O. Wetzell, J. Walton, C. H. Westhead, W. Wood, G. T. Wilson, A. S. Waite, T. Wilson, E. T. Waldie, J. Whittaker, O. J. Weaver, R. G. Walsh, J. D. Wilson, W. Wilkie, J. Woolacombe, H. T. Warne, P. A. Wood, M. Wilson and H. Winfield.

SICK TROOPERS.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 29.—Trooper Scully, of the Winnipeg Dragoons, has been sent to the hospital, suffering from fever. Trooper Scott is ill with la grippe. Trooper Thompson was thrown from his horse and the medical officer says his spine is injured. Trooper McGee, also of Winnipeg, had his foot crushed by one of the horses, and is hobbling around camp on crutches. Trooper Venning, who had the caulk of a horse puncture his instep, paid no attention to the matter for some days, with the result that his foot is now in bad condition, and he will be laid off for some time. Many others are off duty on account of small ailments. In all four men are suffering from scarlet fever.



MOUNTED POLICE ON THE TROOPER.



AWAITING SHIPMENT.

DOINGS OF THE CANADIANS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM ONE OF THEIR OFFICERS.

The following letters have been received by Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ross, of Embro, Ont., from their son, Captain J. M. Ross, with the Second Battalion Royal Canadians, and published respectively in the Embro 'Courier,' and 'Sentinel Review':

De Aar Junction, Dec, 4, 1899.

Dear Father,—We are at present encamped at a small station on the Cape government railway in the great Karroo desert. There are immense stores here, and as the Boers are only about twenty-five miles from De Aar, it is of the utmost importance to guard them. The place is strongly fortified naturally, and strong batteries guard all the approaches. We have with us the Duke of Cornwall's, Brabant's Mounted Infantry, Remmington's Horse, and a force of Royal Horse Artillery. We expect to go north to-morrow to Modder river and Kimberley, but I can't give you any news, as you know more about our movements than we do. This is the most wretched place that could be imagined for a camp. It is simply a desert of sand everywhere, and no shelter whatever, when it blows you can't see the next tent for dust. We have nothing with us but what we wear, and as water for drinking purposes is very limited, you can imagine how clean we are. We officers mess together by companies, and messes interchange delicacies. We have in our mess four knives, three forks, two cups and two tin kettles. At dinner to-day I had on my plate a small piece of mutton, a cold potato with lukewarm barley water floating around it, a small piece of soap which I found afterwards, and about two pounds of red sand and dead flies. We have stopped shaving and have had our heads shaved, so we look more like escaped convicts than anything else. The temperature is about 120 degrees to-day, but at night you almost freeze it becomes so cold. The railway we came up from Capetown on was ahead of the C. P. R. in many respects, but they only run about five miles an hour. The line is guarded all the way along by the Cape militia. While detained at Prince Albert road for breakfast I saw my first man die. He was a Northampton, and was wounded at Modder river, and died before us in an ambulance train. Yesterday three of our signallers here were captured by the Boer patrol about eight miles out, but no further demonstrations have occurred. All we want now is to get out of this hole as soon as possible, and I hope to write you next from Kimberley. We got a great send-off at Capetown, and we were all presented to Sir Alfred Milner. Did I ever tell you that Mr. Southerland introduced me to the Governor-General the day we left Quebec? I am writing under difficulties, but it is something to be able to write at all. Yours affectionately,

J. M. ROSS.



CAPT. JOHN ROSS,
Oxford Rifles, First Lieutenant London Company of First Canadian Contingent.

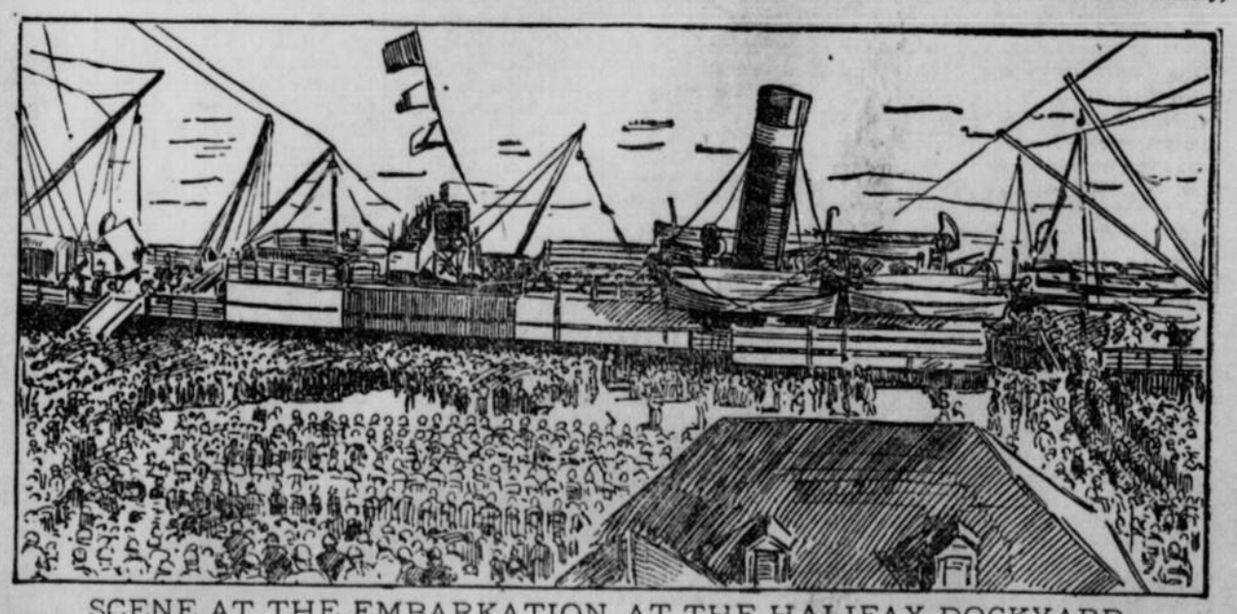
Between Orange River and De Aar,
Dec. 7, 1899.

Dear Father,—To-day we left De Aar, where we were stationed since Sunday, and we are on our way to Kimberley, Am in good health and spirits. Enjoy this much better than on the boat. The heat is great, but am now fairly used to it, and don't mind it. The food is plentiful.

I remember hearing Hugh McDonald tell one day how in the Fenian Raid they used to haul the bread on open waggons, and fire it around anyway, That is exactly what they do here, and it does not taste bad at all. Our bread is hauled through sandstorms without any cover, and then piled on the ground by dirty, greasy Kaffirs, and then issued.

You would have been amused to see us eating yesterday. The officers of our company, Stuart, Mason, Temple and I sat on the sand around a tin pan containing meat and potatoes, saturated with gravy and sand, and took turns fishing out a portion of the mess. For dessert we had bread and sand and tea, or rather a lye mixture and sand. Every now and then a cloud of sand would blow over and fill everything. But yet we enjoyed it.

This morning we arose at three a.m.,



SCENE AT THE EMBARKATION AT THE HALIFAX DOCKYARD.

and struck camp in the dark, entraining before five. The men are packed in open cars, but as we are only going about a five hours' journey to-day that is no hardship. We officers dress exactly the same as the men, and carry rifles and bayonets.

We were lying beside the Essex Regiment yesterday, and we fellows are away ahead of them in every way.

The worst thing here is marching through the sand. You can hardly see four files ahead of you, and you can taste dust down to you feet.

I am wearing the same underclothing that I wore in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for it is so cold at night that we almost freeze. In the day time a little heat more or less does not matter, and if one does not wear underclothes the sand gets next to your skin and chafes you. We left a man at De Aar, because he was so chafed he could not march.

Water is scarce, and has to be carefully husbanded, but the transport arrangements are simply marvellous, and it is brought great distances in large quantities.

The country here to our idea is perfectly useless, but it is dotted with Boer farms. All along here trains are fired on daily, but there are no large bodies of Boers within twenty miles.

J. M. ROSS.

ROBERTS UNSEATED.

MORMON MEMBER OF THE ASSEMBLY FROM UTAH EXPELLED BY THE VOTE OF THE HOUSE.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The case of Brigham H. Roberts, the Mormon representative-elect from Utah, which has occupied so much of the attention of the House since the assembling of Congress, was decided yesterday by the adoption of a resolution to exclude him, by a vote of 268 to 50. The language of the resolution was as follows:—

'That under the facts and circumstances of the case, Brigham H. Roberts, representative-elect from the state of Utah, ought not to have or hold a seat in the House of Representatives, and that the seat to which he was elected is hereby declared vacant.'

The amendment, to expel Mr. Roberts without seating him, offered by Mr. Lacey was ruled out on a point of order, and the House only voted upon the resolutions of the majority and minority of the committee. The latter—to seat and then expel Mr. Roberts, was defeated by 81 to 244.

Mr. Roberts was present throughout the day and only left the hall after the result of the last vote had been announced. As he did so he gave out a statement justifying his retention of his plural wives on the ground that his moral obligation was more binding upon his conscience than technical obedience to statutory law, and saying that there was little excuse for the extraordinary efforts to crush a system already abandoned and practically dead. He said he was a 'martyr to a spasm of prejudice.' He would not, he said, attempt to run for Congress again, although he would go back home with a light heart, confident of the future.

IS KWANG-SU DEAD?

STORY ABROAD THAT HE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Shanghai, Jan. 25.—The 'North China Daily News' publishes an edict signed last night by the Emperor Kwang Su appointing as Emperor in his place Put Sing, the nine-year-old son of Prince Tuano. The new Emperor will ascend the throne on Jan. 31.

London, Jan. 26.—According to a special despatch from Shanghai it is reported there that the Emperor Kwang-su has committed suicide.

London, Jan. 26.—A special despatch from Shanghai says: 'The father of the new Emperor is the head of the great secret societies known as 'The Great Sword' and 'The Boxers,' extending over the Province of Chi-Li, Shan Tung and Ho Nan, which were responsible for the murder of Mr. Brookes, the missionary.

'Various edicts have been issued with a view of assuaging public anxiety and the ominous rumors respecting the fate of the ex-Emperor are spreading widely. It is alleged that his dethronement was decided upon at a council convened by the Empress Dowager on Tuesday. The Manchu Clan favors the change, but the Chinese proper oppose it and predict a tremendous upheaval.

'It is believed that the Russian and French legations were notified of the impending change and that they will support the new regime. It is also reported that a French naval force has already reached Pekin.

'The British and United States legations, who have been favorable to Kwang-Su, were kept in ignorance of the new departure; but it is asserted that Li Hung Chang was sent as viceroy to Kwang Tung to support the dowager's policy, and to repress any hostilities on the part of the Cantonese.'

FRENCH IN CHINA.

Shanghai, Jan. 25.—The extension of the French settlement has been finally settled and the new area will be two and a half times that of the present settlement. The arrangement will become effective on March 14.

BANK VILLE MARIE.

A Deputation From the Depositors Waited on the Government.

Ottawa, Jan. 27.—The deputation which was here yesterday representing the depositors in La Banque Ville Marie, who believe that the government should make good to them the amount they have lost through the collapse of the institution, had a hearing in the office of the Prime Minister, in the course of which their case was very fully presented. The ministers present were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. J. I. Tarte, and the Hon. W. S. Fielding. Their main argument was directed to show that the government was in a measure to blame for the disaster through not having, in 1892, on the report of the Deputy Minister of Finance, compelled the bank to live up to the terms of its charter.

Mr. L. P. Brodeur, M.P., called attention to the fact that when the charter was granted the paid up capital was to have been $500,000, with power for the directors to increase the amount to a million. But the year after its business began, Mr. Courtney's statement showed that the paid up capital was really no more than $300,000. But the bank was not compelled to bring up its capital to the figure named in the act of Parliament. Why were steps not taken then to close the institution? He was not certain as to the Dominion law, but he thought that power existed. In Quebec the government would have the right to annul the charter.

Mr. Monk, M.P., said that the bank had two branches in his county, Jacques Cartier, and had taken out of these some $150,000 of the savings of the people, to keep itself afloat, while at the same time he was informed that they would discount no paper in these branches, and the people had no benefit from their presence. They seemed to have been established for a set purpose, to carry on a system of spoliation, the money of these depositors being employed in loose and irregular speculation.

The Minister of Finance promised that the representations would be given the most careful consideration. Without at all attempting to prejudge the case he would point out that all the government under the law was empowered to do was to exercise a general supervision over the banking business, and give the public the benefit of the information supplied in the published returns. But if it did this much, as a private neighbor might do for another, it was no reason necessarily why it should do more. In issuing the certificate, for instance, the department had only the sworn affidavits of the company to go upon. Let there be no mistake. Everyone must take his own risk, and a bank, after all, was no more than a high-class corporation, a private institution, only different from its fellow in that it was provided with a little better safeguards.

Reference having been made to the case of the Upper Canada Bank, as a precedent for action in this instance, he should say that the Upper Canada Bank case was one before Confederation, and his impression was that the government had in that case merely acted as a depositor. It had loaned money, which was repaid, but it lost because it was a depositor. He would not judge of the action of his predecessor in office, to which reference had been made, but he would give the deepest attention to the arguments submitted.

The Premier made a statement to the same effect as Mr. Fielding had done, deeply deploring the loss which had been sustained.

THE TRIAL OF THE BANK WRECKERS.

The Ville Marie Bank case reached, during the past week, a condition of quietness unknown for some months.

On Tuesday afternoon last argument in the conspiracy case, charged against Lemieux and W. L. Fellowes, was made before Judge Choquet. The evidence of Flood and McNeil was reviewed and the matter was taken en delibere until Friday, when both were committed for trial at the March session of the Court of Queen's Bench, as they had no defence to offer. Fellowes was admitted to bail and Lemieux was taken to the common jail for convenience as it was expected he might be wanted during this week for some enquetes.

On Wednesday the enquete in the case of F. X. Lemieux, on the charge of having stolen $173,000, was concluded and he was committed for trial. The case in which he is charged with the theft of $21,000 still stands adjourned only one witness having been heard in enquete as yet. It is intimated in police circles that still further arrests may be expected in this connection in the course of a few days.

NICARAGUAN CANAL.

A SUGGESTION THAT BRITAIN SHOULD ABROGATE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

London, Jan. 27.—The 'Spectator,' in the course of an important article arguing that it is entirely to the advantage of Great Britain that the Nicaragua canal should be cut, urges the government to anticipate the possibility of the Washington administration, raising the problem of the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in an offensive form by voluntarily offering to abrogate the treaty.

'We should thus avoid,' says the 'Spectator,' 'being put into a ridiculous position by seeming unwilling to yield to pressure when pressure was being exerted in regard to something which it was to our interest to do.

'We do not want in fact to quarrel with America over not doing something which would be greatly to the advantage of the British Empire. If the canal is to be made and cannot be under our control, it is immensely important that it should be in the hands of a strong, friendly neutral power; and, God be thanked, there is less fear of our being at war with America than with any other power in the world. We do not believe Canada would block the way in a matter concerning the welfare of the whole empire.'

TRADE RELATIONS BETWEEN CANADA AND JAMAICA.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 27.—Mr. Parmalee, the Canadian deputy minister of trade and commerce, is here on a special mission. He suggests as an alternative for the rejected English fruit scheme that Jamaica negotiate with the Dominion for a similar service, costing the island only a few thousands, and thus developing its general trade, while providing a permanent alternative fruit outlet against the inevitable competition of Cuba and Puerto Rico, under the preferential conditions in the American markets. The Dominion Parliament will meet next month, and Mr. Parmalee urges prompt action, so as to anticipate that event.

TRAIN RAN AWAY.

THREE MEN KILLED AND SEVEN INJURED IN AN ACCIDENT ON THE JERSEY CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Jan. 26.—A fearful explosion of dynamite occurred in the yards of the Jersey Central yard at Ashly, a suburb of this city, at nine o'clock last night, which resulted in the killing of Frank McLaughlin, of Mauch Chunk, aged twenty-seven; Michael Bird, aged twenty-two, of Ashley; Wm. Buckley, of this city, aged twenty-eight, all brakemen, and fatally injuring two unknown men. John Rehrig, engineer, of Mauch Chunk, was badly injured. John Roughley, of Ashley, engineer, who ran a side engine, was severely scalded. William Brown, of Ashley, night boss at the round house; Thomas Rowe, of Newton, brakeman, and Michael Coyle, of Ashley, flagman, were badly injured. The accident was caused by the loss of the control of a heavy freight train of twenty-four cars coming from Mauch Chunk to Ashley.

An immense tank containing thousands of gallons of water was torn to pieces and several people who happened to be in the vicinity narrowly escaped drowning by the flood in which they were suddenly submerged. Nearly every window in the town was broken. Even in this city many of the strongest edifices felt the severity of the shock and trembled violently. The loss is heavy and cannot as yet be fully estimated.

AN UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE.

Peterboro', Ont., Jan. 26.—Four residents of this place had a thrilling experience and narrow escape from drowning on Wednesday night. Messrs. Dickson, Davidson, A. H. Stratton and Roland Devine engaged Mr. Leary to drive them to Cobourg and back. In order to save an hour's time the party attempted to cross the Otonobee river. When half way across the horses broke through and the whole party were thrown into the river where it was twenty feet deep. After breaking the ice in ten different attempts to get out of the water, the four men succeeded in reaching the shore pretty well exhausted.

THE PLAGUE.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 26.—Mail advices from Sydney per steamer 'Miowera,' which arrived here last night, announce twenty-three cases of bubonic plague at Noumea, capital of New Caledonia.

Adelaide, Australia, Jan. 24.—The Australian colonies have declared Adelaide a plague-infected port.

MR. RICHARDS NOMINATED.

Grand Falls, N.B., Jan. 24.—The Liberal-Conservatives of Victoria, in convention here yesterday, nominated Mr. J. M. Richards, of Edmundston, to replace the Hon. John Costigan, who has separated himself from the party with which he had been so long connected. The Hon. G. E. Foster was present and spoke.

A MURDER MYSTERY CLEARED.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 25.—After maintaining for over six weeks that he was suffering for the crime of others, Levi Stewart, the colored man lying in Sandwich jail, under sentence of death, confessed, yesterday, that he was the murderer of old James Ross.

BUTCHERED BY NATIVES.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 26.—Advices from Sydney state that Captain Dalt, of the steamer 'Moresby,' and his crew, were killed by the natives of the Admiralty Islands, with whom they had been trading. The captain was knifed from behind and his companions butchered with equal cowardice. An expedition to revenge the massacre has set out from New Britain.

NEWS OF LONDON.

Weekly Budget Contains Many Interesting Items.

HAND OF DEATH HAS BEEN BUSY —FOREIGN RELATIONS AND FOREIGN TRADE.

(Association Press Cable Letter.)

London, Jan. 27.—The week, which opened full of high hopes, is closing gloomily. The result of General Warren's Spion Kop action has had almost a more depressing effect than would an out-and-out reverse, so keen is the revulsion of feeling after the short-lived jubilation. Death, too, has been very busy in high places at home. It is seldom that one week adds such names as John Ruskin, the Duke of Teck and Richard D. Blackmore to the obituary list. The papers teem with expressions of sorrow, anecdotes and panegryics of the great apostle of art, who, it is said, though he inherited a fortune, died a comparatively poor man, living on one pound a day, which, he characteristically remarked, was enough for any man. His dwindling fortune was undoubtedly due to Ruskin's indiscriminate generosity. Like the Duke of Teck, he was occasionally mentally unsound in his latter years.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

From the English point of view there is not a cloud on the sky of international relations. The war is far too engrossing to permit people to pause and consider the effect on Great Britain of the apparent change of regime in China, while Congressional action on the Nicaragua canal or the proposed increase in the armament of the United States scarcely causes a ripple of interest. The Foreign Office, apparently, has not the slightest belief that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is in danger of violation, and, so far, has taken no steps in the matter. Neither do the pro-Boer or other meetings in the United States any longer attract serious attention or comment, for the majority of the British have made up their minds that the United States is friendly to them, and they put aside any manifestations to the contrary as due to local political causes, which cannot be taken as in any way representing national opinion.

The 'Beatrice's' cargo is still held, pending the arrival of details by the South African mail. But, as the 'Beatrice' is a British ship, and, apparently, only a small percentage of her cargo is American, the delay is not considered important.

EXPANSION OF AMERICAN TRADE

Reviewing the business of 1899, the 'Times' says: 'The fact that in the United States the expansion of business commenced about a year later than elsewhere seems to explain the fact, which must be admitted, that American expansion is not so far advanced, relatively, as that of the United Kingdom and Germany, and may, consequently, be expected to continue for a while after the business of the two latter countries shows signs of contracting. That advantage, however, may be conceivably nullified by the occurrence this year of another presidential election. A curious exception to the general patriotism which prevails among the nobility of all classes occurred the other day. When the Gloucestershire volunteers respectfully asked Lord Sherbourne for a rifle range on his estates they received the reply that if the people of England wanted rifle ranges they must pay for them.

WAR OFFICE CRITICISM.

Only a very few of the regulars are left in England and these are bitterly disappointed because they are unable to get out to South Africa. The shipment of raw yeomanry to South Africa and keeping these men at home has given rise to further sharp criticism in military circles.

PROFESSIONAL RIVALRY.

According to a private letter from Sir William MacCormack, president of the Royal College of Surgeons, there is excessive ill-feeling between the army medical officers in South Africa and the female nurses at the base hospitals, some of the former urging the sole employment of male orderlies. On the whole, however, especially at the front, the medical arrangements seem to be giving the greatest satisfaction.

STOCK EXCHANGE SENSATION.

A sensation has been caused in society and Stock Exchange circles by the recent posting on the Stock Exchange of the names of two women, clients of well known brokers. The brokers requested other brokers to communicate with them before carrying out any transactions with these women, who were declared to be unreliable. One of these is Lady Elizabeth Bertie, sister of the Earl of Lyndsey, one of the oldest peers in England, while the other is a Mrs. Manby, whose antecedents are little known. It appears they speculated heavily in Rands, and when the slump came they were unable to meet their losses. Mrs. Manby is said to be the instigator of the business. Neither of the women had any large amount of money, but they were dazzled by the prospects of making a fortune easily, and succeeded in getting introduced to some brokers, who, on the strength of the ancient name of Lyndsey, gave them a free hand, without making any investigation. The subsequent act of posting their clients' names has given rise to considerable criticism, as it is an unprecedented action and in the 'street' the brokers are almost as much blamed as the women, for allowing matters to reach such a stage.

A NEW GUN.

A new fourteen-pounder semi-automatic rapid fire gun, made by the Vickers-Maxim Company for the navy department, was tested this week in the presence of the United States naval attaché, Lieutenant-Commander Colwell, and the Admiralty officials. Twelve rounds were fired satisfactorily and two thousand five hundred feet initial velocity was secured with seventeen tons pressure. The weapon will now be shipped to the United States.

THE 'ANGLO-SAXON REVIEW.'

Mr. Sidney Low is editing the 'Anglo-Saxon Review' during Lady Randolph Churchill's absence in South Africa. The third number appears to-day, in undiminished splendor, the binding being a reproduction of a volume made for King Charles I. at Munich. Stephen Crane and Gertrude Atherton are among the contributors.

FRENCH ELECTIONS.

NATIONALS ELECTED BUT THREE OUT OF THIRTY CANDIDATES.

Paris, Jan. 28.—The election of ninety-nine senators yesterday resulted in a practical rout for the Nationalists, only three out of their thirty candidates being elected.

The Nationalists made a great show of military men, including Generals Mercier, Lambert, Prax, Rebillot, Pothier, Cluseret and La Veuve and Colonels Ravant and Monteil. Admiral Gallibert was also a Nationalist candidate. Of these, Generals Mercier and Lambert alone succeeded, both commanding large majorities. Gen. Mercier was the principal Nationalist candidate.

The defeat of the whole list, including Generals Prax and La Veuve, in the department of Sarthe, is tantamount to a rebuff to M. Cavaignac, former minister of war, who had backed the list.

M. Cavaignac immediately resigned the presidency of the General Council of the Department, which had opposed his nominees.

On the first balloting the elections were decisive in eighty-seven cases, the results being divided as follows: Republicans, 54; Liberal Republicans, 5; Radicals, 15; Socialists, 6; Nationalists, 3, and Monarchists, 4.

In twelve cases second ballotings were necessary. The final results modified the figures of the first balloting so that the senators elected yesterday show the following party divisions: Republicans, 61; Liberal Republicans, 6; Radicals, 18; Socialists, 7; Monarchists, 4, and Nationalists, 3.

The general result leaves the composition of the Senate virtually unchanged.

The 'Figaro' says: 'We have gained nothing and lost nothing. If to-morrow a ministry came before the Senate tending toward either unintelligent reaction or Socialist adventure, the Senate would repeat its treatment of the ministry of M. Bourgeois and would force a resignation.

MURDERED IN NEW YORK.

WEALTHY SCOTCH TOURIST MEETS DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THUGS.

New York, Jan. 29.—Mr. David A. McClure, a wealthy Scotch tourist, of Glasgow, died last night at the Homeopathic Hospital, Brooklyn, and the autopsy showed that he had been killed by knockout drops. Though murder was done, the police were completely in the dark as to whether he had been dosed once or twice. His head was badly battered and bruised, and one ear lacerated. In a lucid moment he said he had been beaten in Ocean Parkway by three men, and at first it was thought the beating was the cause of death, but an autopsy showed that chloral had affected the heart so that death followed. Detectives are on the case.

Mr. McClure came here from Scotland on the 'Tainui,' of the Anchor line, on Nov. 27. He remained in the Manhattan Hotel for a time, and then went to Brooklyn to live.

BRITISH IN BORNEO.

London, Jan. 26.—The British expedition against the rebellious Tagas, under Mat. Salleh, in British North Borneo, has been entirely successful. Captain Harrington, with one hundred Sikhs, after two days' fighting, Jan. 8 and 9, against a thousand rebels, captured two forts and two villages, blew up the rebels' magazines and killed or wounded sixty Tagas. The British had four men injured. The remaining villages of the disturbed district submitted.

TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—The Methodist twentieth century thanksgiving fund is steadily increasing. The Rev. Dr. Potts, the treasurer, reports that up to last night the total subscriptions amounted to $593,663.69.

HAS ACCEPTED THE CALL.

Renfrew, Ont., Jan. 26.—The Rev. John Hay, of Coburg, Ont., has accepted a call to the pastorate of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church here.

The induction of the new pastor will take place in St. Andrew's Church here on Feb. 1. The Rev. Dr. Bayne, of Pembroke, will preside, and the Rev. R. Young, B.A., of Pakenham, will preach the sermon on the occasion.

PROHIBITION QUESTION.

MR. FOSTER ADDRESSES THE CANADIAN TEMPERANCE LEAGUE ON THE SUBJECT.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—The Hon. George E. Foster spoke to over three thousand people at the meeting under the auspices of the Canadian Temperance League, yesterday. Mr. Foster spoke of the change in the last fifty years in the public attitude to the drink question, pointing out that apathy and indifference had given way to eager antagonism to the traffic. He did not expect an entire extermination of the liquor traffic until the millennium. The fight must continue along educational lines as it had done. Legislative reform must have attention although sometimes he was inclined to think that in a mistaken zeal for the attainment of prohibition too much energy was put into that side of the work. There was no royal road to prohibition. Neither resolutions of churches, of legislators, or the people themselves by a plebiscite, would bring it about. The only thing that would do so would be a firm, abiding conviction among the body of the electors that prohibition should come, and the sending of men of equally firm conviction to Parliament to enact the law and to enforce it. The statement was greeted with loud applause.

PHIL. D. ARMOUR, JR., DEAD

Pasadena, Cal., Jan. 27.—The death is announced of Phil. D. Armour, jr., one of the three members of the well known firm of Armour & Co., Chicago, at Montecito, near Santa Barbara. Mr. Armour was ill but twenty-four hours. His death was due to congestion of the lungs. He was thirty-one years of age.

SHOT BY HIS PLAYMATE.

Winnipeg, Jan. 27.—Arthur Richardson, the ten-year-old son of Mr. W. J. Richardson, manager of the Dowling Mills at Edmonton, was accidentally shot and killed by his little friend and playmate, Charlie Chinnick, at the latter's home.

THE INDIA FAMINE.

The Rev. Dr. Warden acknowledges with grateful thanks the following contributions received by him on behalf of the India famine: From latest reports about 30,000,000 people are in the famine stricken districts, nearly all of whom require help if life is to be sustained. In Central India, where the missionaries of the Presbyterian Church in Canada are laboring, famine has been unknown until now. The missionaries, on their own responsibility, have been daily feeding thousands of people. So urgent was the need, that the Foreign Mission Committee of the Presbyterian Church sent $600 to India some weeks ago, in the confident expectation that friends would, later on, respond to an appeal for help. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church has assumed responsibility for the support of famine orphans under the care of the lady missionaries in Central India, to the extent of $500. The need is most urgent. Help given now will not only save life, but will enable many to labor in connection with the relief work established by the government who, if left without assistance, will soon have insufficient strength to work.

Additional contributions can be forwarded to the Rev. Robert H. Warden, D.D., Presbyterian Church Offices, Toronto.

A. M. Boosey, Embro, $5; the Rev. A. G. Jansen, Hamilton, $1; Hagersville Sabbath school, $3; Mrs. W. G. Harris, Toronto, $5; Miss Gordon, Toronto, $5; Dr. H. McL. Harris, Toronto, $3; L. S. Harris, Toronto, $1; Mrs. McKinnon and friends, Petrel, $14.50; John Roberts, St. Mark's, Montreal, $2; Mrs. E. Dougan, of Thorold, $5; Hillcrest, $1; Berlin, St. Andrew's C.E.S., $5; Mrs. W. A. J. Martin, Brantford, $10; Mrs. Hodgkins, Toronto, $5; Misses Wills, Toronto, $4; Mrs. J. Ferguson, $5; a Friend, $1; Gibson, Jessie and Leys Brown, Montreal, $10; Mrs. P. McLaren, Morden, Manitoba, $10; A.C., $5; Warwick, Knox C.E.S., $3.50; Miss M. MacAulay, Priceville, $5; Miss Jennie Sproat, Egmondville, $1; the Rev. Neil Shaw, Egmondville, $2; a Friend, $1; Cromarty C.E.S., First Presbyterian Sabbath school, Chatham, $11.66; Miss Lillie Hill, Lancaster, $1; Mr. Isaac Johnson, Lancaster, $2; Mrs. Hossack, $2; the Rev. E. F. McL. Smith, Lucan, $2; a Friend, $5; Owen Sound, Division St. W.F.M.S., $8.50; the family of J. J. Gartshore, Eglinton, $8; Two Friends, Markham, Melville Church, $3; Toronto, Knox, $9; Newtonville, Presbyterian Sabbath School, $1.59; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hobson, Guelph, $15; Petrel Union Sabbath school, $6; A.R., $1; Londesboro Presbyterian Mission Band, $11; S. Begg, Innerkip, $10; a Friend, $2; Glencoe, N.B., Presbyterian Sabbath school $2.75; Anonymous, Wellsley, Assa., $2.00; David Currie, Montreal, $5; Morden, Man., Knox Ladies' Aid Miss. Society, $20; the Kirkwall C.E.S., $4; Miss M. Watson, of Kirkwall, $1; Hensall W.F.M.S., $65.35; Miss Eliza Hay, Ingersoll, $30; Mrs. M. Greig, Ingersoll, $10; A. T. Crombie, Toronto, $5; M. A. Cromble, Toronto, $5; Mrs. Ritchie, Wiarton, $2; Mrs. Strathy, Barrie, $5; Invalid, Hamilton, $1; a Friend, Jarvis, $2; Blyth, Man., Ladies' Aid, $5; L'Orignal Presbyterian Sabbath School $4; a Friend, 25 cents.

RENEW.

Remember to have the renewal for the 'Weekly Witness' mailed, if not already forwarded, so as to avoid the loss of any numbers by the stoppage of the paper. To ascertain when the subscription terminates refer to the address tag on each copy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE TERRIBLE TUG-OF-WAR.

General Buller's Attack on the Boers' Right Flank Across the Tugela.

SPION KOP, THE KEY TO THE ENEMY'S POSITION.

It Was Captured by a Night Attack and Afterward Abandoned.

GEN. WOODGATE WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE FOR THE KOP—A HEAVY LIST OF CASUALTIES LOOKED FOR.

News from the seat of war since Tuesday has centred public interest in Spion Kop, which the military men declared was the key to the Boer position on the side of the Ladysmith approaches. General Warren's army was to assault the position on Tuesday by a night attack. This news was given out as it afterwards proved, by the blunder of some War Office official in London. That some similar blunder elsewhere gave the Boers foreknowledge of the movement can only be conjectured. What is certain is told in the despatches by General Buller. The night attack was made and the few Boers left to defend Spion Kop deserted it, leaving General Warren's men in the position. What followed has not yet been told in detail; but General Buller's despatch of Thursday filled thousands with exultation who had waited anxiously from Tuesday to learn the result of what had previously been looked upon as a desperate undertaking. The news that Spion Kop had been carried with little trouble and that it was the key to the Boer position filled every one except a few campaigners with exultation. General Buller's few words, 'The men are splendid!' are said to have 'thrilled England.'

On Friday the whole empire was thrilled by a different emotion. General Buller announced that General Warren had abandoned Spion Kop and, as was afterwards shown, with heavy loss. To some critics it had been plain on the first news of its occupation that Spion Kop could only be held with the speedy arrival of artillery and heavy reinforcements. Critics sitting comfortably in London immediately fell to carping at General Warren for not having learned at first what he afterwards found out—that the position could be commanded by Boer artillery.

The list of losses of the British, while heavy, are not relatively greater than losses have been in any other great war, except that the officers have been killed in greater proportion. The Boers make it a point to single out the officers. The despatches are unconsciously pointing out one important feature. The British soldier is learning to meet the Boers with the same cautious methods which the Boers have all along employed. Meantime reinforcements are arriving in Africa with regularity that is surprising. Despite European rumors of disaster to the British which many of the Continental nations would like to see verified, the Boers have been checked, are being fought on their chosen ground after their own methods. They have been driven back from position after position, their numbers and strength concentrating as they retire. The full force of the British forces will probably be exerted when the proper time comes, and the Ladysmith garrison should be, and will, very likely, be in time relieved. The difficulty of the position is best known to the gallant soldiers who, with their lives and reputation at stake, are straining brain and brawn for our Empire. These should not be metaphorically fired at from safe cover, in the Boer fashion, by London newspapers and club theorists, who risk nothing and really know less about actual facts than the men in the breach, to whom is due all honor and ready support.

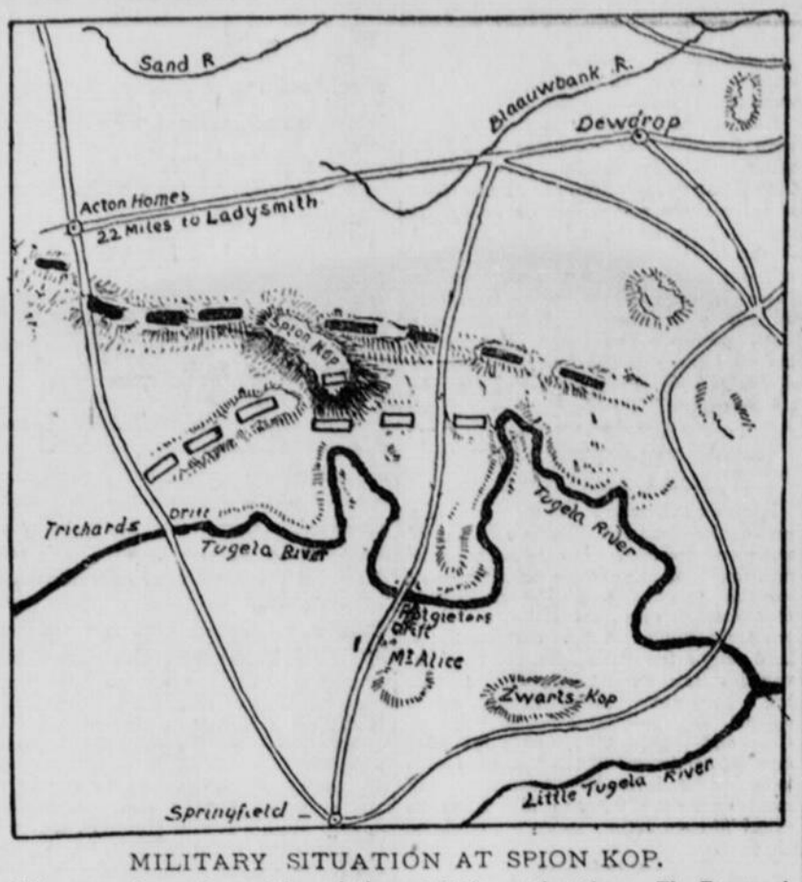
Saturday afternoon's despatches from Berlin seemed to corroborate the defeat of General Warren at Spion Kop, but discredited the Brussels story of disaster and loss of guns. Yesterday General Buller's own official story, given with British candor, was decisive evidence that his attack on the Boers' right was as difficult as upon their front at Colenso. That his army was able to retire across the Tugela without the loss of a pound of stores would imply that he has given up the attempt to relieve Ladysmith from that part of the Boer line. This, however, is his own secret. One thing the movements of his army indicates is its celerity of motion. In presence of such a foe as the Boers, whose masses move so quickly, speedy movement is imperative. Sensible people have full confidence in the British forces, and the British soldier never was braver, more intelligent, or more vigorous than this short, sharp campaign has proved him to be. General Buller's carefulness of his soldiers' lives and his caution in not blindly sending them forward to death, which could bring no success, is commended by veterans of experience. His condor has won universal admiration.

One despatch disquieting in its tendency was from Boer sources—that their 'Long Tom' gun had smashed General White's head-quarters. There is no confirmation of this from Ladysmith.

Quite significant is the story from Paris of Saturday morning that Dr. Leyds, the Transvaal agent in Europe, was a guest of the President of France at a state banquet at which the British ambassador did not attend in consequence. The 'Times' nevertheless asserts, sardonically it may be, that France is determined to preserve 'strict neutrality.'



GENERAL SIR W. G. NICHOLSON,
Adjutant General to Lord Roberts in South Africa.



MILITARY SITUATION AT SPION KOP.

This map shows the position of the British and Boer forces north of the Tugela river after the capture on Tuesday evening of Spion Kop by General Warren's troops, as announced by General Buller at that time. The Boer positions are marked by heavy black bars, the British positions by hollow oblongs. The whole has since been changed by the retreat acros the Tugela river.

ON THE TUGELA.

General Buller's Advance by a Turning Movement was Checked.

HOW THE PLAN OPENED.

ONLY ORDER TO BE ISSUED WAS THE WORD 'ADVANCE.'

London, Jan. 25.—General Buller's orders to his troops, the substance of which has already been cabled to the Associated Press, after warning them to beware of false orders, concludes: 'Our generals will only give one order, namely, "advance."'

Should anyone at any time be surprised by a volley at close quarters, he must remember that the only way to safety and victory lies in rushing upon the enemy, for the one thing the enemy cannot stand is a hand-to-hand fight. This war has been forced for the lowest and basest motives by an enemy which uses every means of treachery, deceit and conspiracy to gain its ends. Let us bear ourselves as the cause deserves.'

WARREN AT SPION KOP.

The 'Daily Telegraph' publishes the following despatch from Spearman's Camp, dated Jan. 23, 9.30 p.m.:

'Sir Charles Warren's force yesterday cannonaded and fusiladed the Boer position west of Spion Kop, near the Acton Homes road.

'A lyddite battery co-operated with the other batteries and Maxims.

'Certainly the fire was effective, causing the enemy serious losses. The Boers, however, clung desperately to their works, from which they are only being slowly driven.

'To-day the enemy fired their guns oftener, using also the captured 15-pounders with shrapnel.

'Our casualties to-day were less even than those of yesterday.

'Fighting began about six o'clock in the morning, and continued until dusk, but there has been nothing like a regular engagement. The naval big guns assisted from Potgieter's Drift in shelling the Boer positions.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE PLANS.

A London despatch of Wednesday says:

General Buller's plans have reached their development. He declines to send his infantry across the fire zone against formidable positions by daylight, and discloses his purpose to assault the Spion Kop heights during the night. This appears to be the key to the Boer defence. If he takes it, and thus commands the adjacent country, an important and possibly a decisive step will be accomplished.

General Buller's despatch reached the War Office rather early in the night, and was the subject of a prolonged conference between Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Balfour and several staff officials. A determination appears to have been reached not to give out the message during the night, but toward two o'clock this morning copies of the despatch were made for distribution among the newspaper offices.

The despatch alluded to is given below:—

2.15 a.m.—Contrary to the announcement made shortly before midnight by the War Office that nothing further would be issued until Wednesday forenoon, the following despatch from General Buller, dated at Spearman's Camp, Jan. 23, 6.20 p.m., has just been posted:

'Warren still holds the position he gained two days ago. In front of him at about 1,400 yards, is the enemy's position west of Spion Kop. It is on higher ground than Warren's position, so it is impossible to see it properly.

'It can only be approached over bare, open slopes, and the ridges held by Warren are so steep that guns cannot be placed on them. But we are shelling the enemy's position with Howitzers and field artillery, placed on lower ground, behind infantry.

'The enemy is replying with Creusot and other artillery. In this duel the advantage rests with us, as we appear to be searching his trenches and his artillery fire is not causing us much loss.

'An attempt will be made to-night (doubtless Tuesday night is alluded to) to seize Spion Kop, the salient point of which forms the left of the enemy's position facing Trichardte's Drift, and which divides it from the position facing Potgieter's Drift. It has considerable command over all the enemy's entrenchments.'

SPION KOP WON.

GENERAL BULLER'S BRIEF DESPATCH—'THE MEN ARE SPLENDID!'

London, Jan. 25.—The War Office has issued the following despatch from General Buller at Spearman's Camp, dated Jan. 25, 12.10, morning:—

'General Warren's troops last night occupied Spion Kop, surprising the small garrison, who fled. It has been held by us all day, though we were heavily attacked, specially by a very annoying shell fire.

'I fear our casualties are considerable, and I have to inform you with regret that General Woodgate was dangerously wounded.

'General Warren is of the opinion that he has rendered the enemy's position untenable. The men are splendid.'

ABANDONED SPION KOP.

GENERAL WARREN WAS FORCED BACK WITH HEAVY LOSS.

London, Jan. 26, 11.10 a.m.—The War Office has just posted the following despatch from General Buller, dated at Spearman's Camp, Thursday, Jan. 25, noon: 'General Warren's garrison, I am sorry to say, I find this morning, had in the night abandoned Spion Kop.'

WEDNESDAY'S CASUALTIES.

General Buller reports that the British casualties on Jan. 24 were:

Killed—Officers, 6; non-commissioned officers and men, 8.

Wounded—Officers, 12; non-commissioned officers and men, 142; missing, 31 men.

General Buller's despatch is dated Spearman's Camp, Jan. 26, at 10.25 a.m., so there has been no delay in the communications passing between General Buller and the War Office. The killed include Colonel Buchanan Riddell, of the King's Royal Rifles. He served in the Niger war of 1881. It is not clear whether the casualties include those at Spion Kop, or only those resulting from the fighting prior to the Spion Kop engagement.

DUNDONALD'S POSITION.

HE IS WAITING FOR DEVELOPMENTS.

London, Jan. 24.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Pietermaritzburg, dated Jan. 23, says:—

'Lord Dundonald holds the road to Oliver's Hoek Pass.

Spearman's Camp, Jan. 26.—Details of Lord Dundonald's engagement at Acton Homes, on Jan. 17, show that the American Colt gun did a great work for the British. As previously cabled, the British and Boers made a rush for a kopje, which unknown to either, had been previously occupied by a detachment of Natal Carbineers. The British, of course, won the position, and then turned their Colt gun upon the enemy, who could not stand against its withering fire. Twenty-three prisoners were taken. They fraternized with the British, and showed no signs of animosity. The British troops displayed a great consideration for the wounded Boers, and everything possible was done to alleviate their pain. General White, commanding at Ladysmith, had heliographed that a strong force of the enemy was advancing towards Hunter Spruit to attack the British cavalry. On returning the mounted troops crossed the zone that was exposed to the shell fire of the Boers. They galloped independently across the dangerous territory, and safely reached the shelter of a conical hill. This was a good example of the advantage of having mobile troops.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. CHERMSIDE.

Major-General Sir Herbert Chermside left England for the front under circumstances more than ordinarily inviting to sentiment; for his journey to South Africa was a sort of prolongation of his honeymoon. Lady Chermside, who the other day was Miss Geraldine Webb, of Newstead Abbey, Lord Byron's old residence, has gone to South Africa with her husband.



MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. CHERMSIDE.
On Special Service.

PESSIMISTIC OPINION.

London, Jan. 26.—Military circles made no effort to conceal their chagrin, expressing the gravest fears as to the ultimate fate of Ladysmith. Such authorities as Major-General Sir Frederick Carrington, who is under orders for South Africa, and Lord Gifford, who won the Victoria Cross while scouting for Lord Wolseley during the Zulu war, would not be surprised to hear of the capture of General White's force within a week. Lord Gifford, who knows the country like a book, could not understand how General Warren got to the top of Spion Kop without ascertaining what positions commanded it. The poorness of the maps, it was pointed out, could hardly be an excuse for this, as there must be with General Warren several scouts, to say nothing of officers who at one time or another have served at Ladysmith, and whose mere hunting expeditions would have given them knowledge of the country. While General Warren is not blamed for retiring under what is supposed to have been heavy shell fire, he is severely criticised for occupying a position to which he could not bring up his artillery.

BULLER'S TASK DIFFICULT.

NEWS OF SPION KOP FIGHT AND RETREAT RECEIVED WITH DEEP SORROW.

New York, Jan. 27.—The London correspondent of the 'Tribune' sends the following: Startling and almost tragic are war-times transitions from anxiety to relief and from hope to despondency. Faces in Piccadilly and the Strand have revealed these revulsions of feeling on three successive mornings. Yesterday was one of the blackest days London has known since the opening of the war. General Buller's brief announcement of the abandonment of Spion Kop on Thursday night was on the newspaper posters about noon and there was a sudden fall in the temperature of the streets. There were no explanations from General Buller and no details from any sources. Spion Kop had been taken one night only to be abandoned within twenty-four hours after the storming party had been exposed to a heavy fire and a fierce attack.

BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT.

There was bitter disappointment after the premature satisfaction over an illusive success. The importance of the capture of Spion Kop had been exaggerated by the man in the street the previous day, but the seriousness of the loss of that rocky crest was not underrated by him. He had hastily inferred that the main position of the enemy had been taken instead of perceiving that commanding ground had been gained, the continued occupation of which might render the Boer retreat inevitable. The British wedge had been driven in, but it was not strong enough to resist the Boer hammering and had been broken off. What remained of the storming party was compelled to retire from the summit and the situation apart from the discouragement caused by the failure of a gallant feat of arms, was the same with which Major-General Warren was confronted on Sunday night. The enemy's position could be approached only by a front attack over a zone of fire three-quarters of a mile wide on bare slopes, without boulders or cover of any kind. Spion Kop had presented an alternative to that deadly assault, but that had been removed by the failure of Major-General Warren's storming party.

UNFOUNDED STORIES.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—Some of the papers here claim to have a telegram from Pretoria saying that General Warren was enticed into Spion Kop, where the Boers fell upon him; that seventeen of his cannon were captured, and that Buller's hasty retreat over the Tugela river alone can save him.

[This story was from Belgian sources and was discredited in Berlin and in London.]

LADYSMITH GARRISON.

BURSTING OF THE SHELLS OF THE ADVANCING COLUMNS ARE SEEN.

London, Jan. 26.—A despatch to the 'Morning Post,' from Ladysmith, dated Jan. 22, and sent by runners to Frere, says: 'Our principal occupation is watching the shells of the advancing column bursting. The observation tends to raise our spirits. The heavy artillery makes a joyful sound.

'The bombardment of Ladysmith has practically ceased, though a gun on Bulwana hill fires sometimes. The Creusot gun on Telegraph Hill fired to-day a single shell, which wobbled remarkably.

'Probably our Howitzers have again damaged the gun. The Boers recently began to shell Observation hill from Surprise hill, with an old-fashioned eight-inch mortar, firing round shot. Our artillery silenced the mortar, killing twenty of the enemy there.

'There was some gun fire on Saturday, to the eastward from Bulwana hill and Lombard's Kop. It was probably intended to make us think that reinforcements were advancing from the east, though it may possibly have been done by scouts, or some irregular force, to whom it is understood General Buller has given a roving commission. We heard sharp firing on Saturday night in the same direction.

'The general health of the town has been much better lately.'

Owing to the dry weather the fever has diminished and the number of convalescents returning from Intombi camp exceeds that of the patients being sent. The supplies are spinning out splendidly, all the troops having sufficient wholesome food. The heat is terrific, the thermometer registering a hundred and seven degrees in the shade.

BURIAL OF MR. STEEVENS.

ALL THAT WAS MORTAL NOW RESTS IN LADYSMITH CEMETERY.

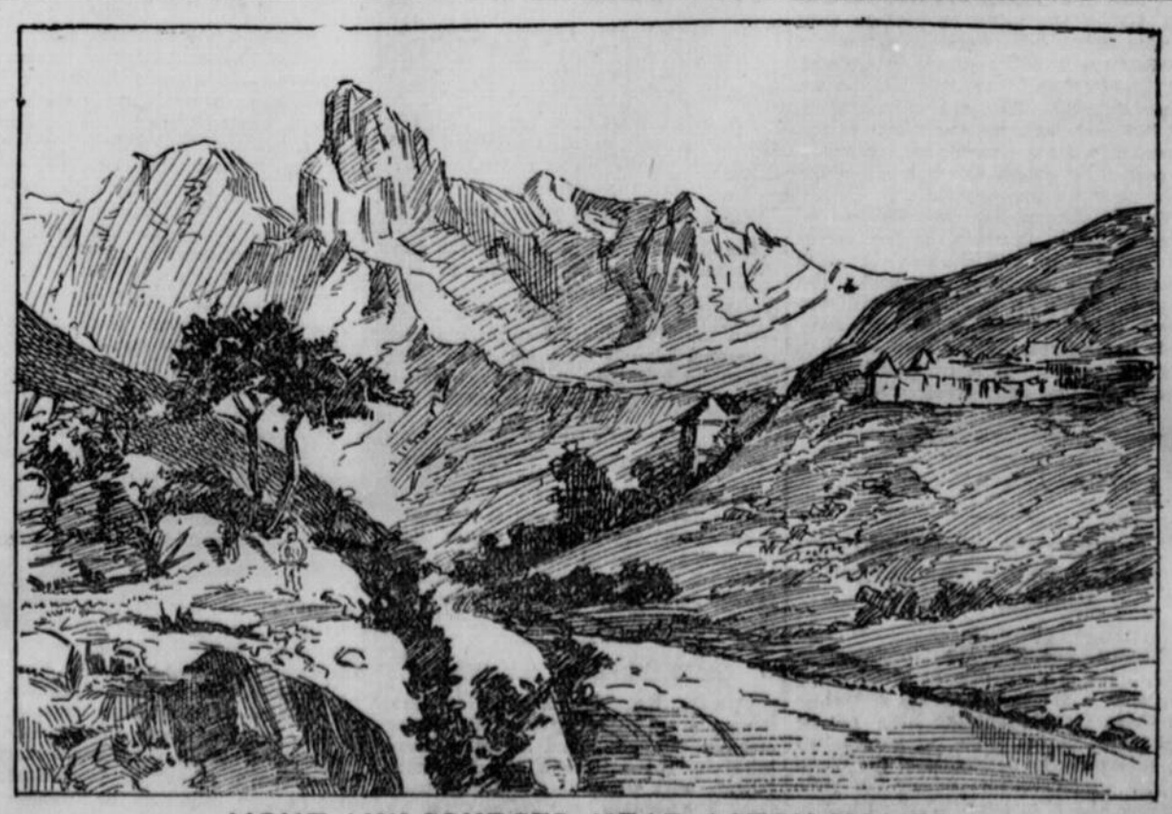
London, Jan. 23.—This despatch from its special correspondent is published by the 'Daily Mail,' dated Ladysmith, via Zwarts Kop, Jan. 20:

'At midnight on Monday we buried Steevens in Ladysmith cemetery. The night was very dark, but the Boer searchlight on Isambuluwana played on the mourners who followed Steevens's body to the grave, adding a deep solemnity to the scene.

'There were many people present, including a number of officers.

CHRISTMAS IN LADYSMITH.

A despatch to the 'Standard' from Ladysmith dated Dec. 26, and describing the Christmas celebrations, says: 'Only a few were fortunate enough to get turkeys or geese, a majority had to be content with the hard beef of wasted, un-



MONT AUX SOURCES, NEAR ACTON HOMES.

It was just west of Acton Homes that Lord Dundonald defeated a Boer force, and captured their position. The character of the country through which General Buller was then operating is shown by this picture.

derfed oxen, or the coarse goat flesh which does duty for mutton.

'On Saturday there was a provision auction. Potatoes were bought at the rate of a shilling each, eggs averaged tenpence each, carrots sevenpence each, ducks half a guinea each, cigarettes forty-two pence per threepenny package and whiskey from five to seven pounds a bottle. Everybody, however, was able to indulge in Christmas pudding, as the commissariat kindly issued the necessary ingredients for the occasion.

METHUEN'S ARMY.

REINFORCEMENTS ARE EXPECTED TO GIVE IT INCREASED POWER SOON.

Modder River, Jan. 23.—(Noon).— A vigorous reconnaissance that was made last night engaged the enemy's cannon on the kopjes and highlands. The British light infantry advanced smartly in extended order to protect a half battery of Howitzers which swiftly took up a position on the left, facing the kopjes. The guns were unlimbered and in action within a couple of minutes of the time they halted. There was a strong and incessant shelling between the Howitzers and two Boer guns in kloofs in the hills. The British long range guns supported the Howitzers. The firing lasted from 5.55 to 7.30 p.m. The Boers were facing a strong sunset and this seemed to hinder their marksmanship. Though they shelled both the infantry and artillery they hit nobody. The enemy's loss, if any, is unknown. The infantry were within seeing distance of the Boer trenches. They were wide and deep, and banked with sand. They were strongly occupied.

BLEW UP BOER POWDER.

Modder River, Jan. 26.—A siege train company, supported by a howitzer battery shelled the enemy's guns on Monday for an hour. One gun was silenced and an embrasure being ignited blew up the entire magazine of the black powder which is now used by the Boers because their supply of smokeless powder is becoming rapidly exhausted. A spirited reply was directed against the howitzer



MAJOR-GENERAL TUCKER,
In command of the Seventh Military Division for South Africa.

battery, and with such accurate shooting that the absence of casualties on our side was most fortunate.

GENERAL MACDONALD.

General Hector Archibald MacDonald has arrived at Modder River, and assumed command of the Highlanders.

COLONEL GOUGH'S CASE.

London, Jan. 24.—It now seems probable that Colonel Gough will not be tried for alleged disobedience of orders, General Methuen not having preferred accusations against him. Colonel Gough himself is reported as denying he refused to order the cavalry charge at the battle of Modder River.

ALL WELL AT KIMBERLEY.

BOERS WERE ACTIVE, BUT THE GARRISON WAS HOPEFUL.

Modder River, Jan. 25.—A heliogram from Kimberley gives an account of a severe and well-directed Boer bombardment on Jan. 23. There were no casualties, but there were a number of narrow escapes. The heliogram added that all the white employees of the De Beers Mining Company, numbering six thousand, have turned soldiers. They are receiving their usual wages from the company. The company is also employing four thousand natives in road-making. The weekly wages amount to £2,000. The populace are well and cheerful. The authorities compel dealers to charge normal prices for necessaries, but luxuries command famine prices.

LONG 'CECIL.'

A despatch to the 'Daily Telegraph,' from Kimberley, dated Friday, Jan. 19, says:—'A twenty-eight pounder gun, Christened 'Long Cecil,' which was manufactured at the De Beers workshops, was tried to-day and fired accurately at a range of 8,000 yards.'

Kimberley, by heliograph, Wednesday, Jan. 17, via Modder River, Jan. 22.—Native reports say that a proclamation has been issued at Barkly West, by Commandant Beithof, ordering all British subjects to quit. 'Ladies are being subjected to great insults. The Boers are again very active, bombarding heavily from all positions from dawn to eight a.m., the fire being directed chiefly against the redoubts.



DAWN AFTER THE BATTLE: CALLING THE ROLL
—'Black and White.'

IS MAFEKING RELIEVED?

REPORT TO THAT EFFECT CURRENT AT LORENZO MARQUEZ.

Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, Friday, Jan. 26.—It is reported on good Transvaal authority that Mafeking was relieved on Tuesday, Jan. 23.

AT MAGERSFONTEIN.

A LETTER FROM MR. R. B. HOWELL, WOUNDED AT MAGERSFONTEIN.

The following letter has been received by Montreal friends of Mr. R. B. Howell, who, failing to get on the first Canadian contingent, worked his passage over on the 'Sardinian' and is now with the South African Light Horse. It was written at Modder River on Dec. 17:

'I suppose you have been looking for a letter from me for some time, but I have never had time to write when I was where it could be posted, and now when I have the time it is doubtful if the letter will ever reach you.

'I am with the South African Light Horse, and am fortunate, as the infantry have a hard time of it on account of the rough country and hot weather. I intend to stay here, and our force will be made into a kind of border police when the war is over, providing any of us happen to be left. We are now being used as scouts for the Highland Brigade. On Dec. 11 and 12 we had some very severe fighting, lost heavily and won nothing, but we expect to force the Boer position this week. We have taken a lot of prisoners, but any reports that the Boers have surrendered are untrue, only a small portion did so.

'So far, I have been in four fights. The last three were severe, and we lost heavily each time, though our object seems to be as far off as ever. From the few papers I get a chance to see I think that our losses are under reported, and we have gained absolutely nothing, though one would think that there were enough troops in South Africa to eat the Boers. At the kind of fighting we are doing, they are our superiors, but just wait until the regulars get a chance at them.

'I have been in the hospital since Dec. 12 with a bullet wound in my left arm, not serious, but enough to keep me from riding and handling a rifle. That is what gives me time and place to write. It was just a spent shot and I consider myself very lucky to come off so well, for our troop was dismounted and formed part of the advance line on Dec. 11 and 12, when so many were shot down. One does not seem to mind it when one's blood is up. In fact, I think that a man half loses his senses. I did, between the heat, noise, dirt, shells and want of water. The two days seem rather indistinct. I remember that at the time I did not care whether I got shot or not. It was something awful, for we were hemmed in and could not retire.

'Wait until our turn comes and the sneaks will have no easy time at our hands, for they fired on a red cross waggon near us and killed three men, besides wounding others.

'There is a rider going down to Victoria West and I will have to close now in time to send it with him. There is no use of you writing in reply.'

GENERAL FRENCH

Keeps the Boers at Colesberg Busily Employed.

London, Friday, Jan. 26.—A despatch to the 'Standard' from Rensberg, dated Jan. 23, says:—'General French, with the utmost deliberation and the greatest caution, is drawing his lines more closely around the Boer position. Every day he tightens the net greatly to the alarm and uneasiness of the enemy. The Boers have made several attacks on our outposts. The tactics of these engagements are a repetition of those employed at Majuba Hill, but everywhere they have been pluckily repulsed. The Boers have been out-generaled in this region. Individuals frequently desert to our lines. The latest arrivals say that the Boer strength is now 7,000. Three weeks ago they were reinforced by 1,000 men from Ladysmith and 600 from Magersfontein. The centre of their position appears to be at Colesburg Junction. Their lines of communication are strongly protected to Norval's Pont, while they still command the road to Colesburg and the waggon bridge.

The 'Daily News' Rensburg correspondent quotes an escaped prisoner as saying that two British shells burst near Colesburg, sending shrapnel into the streets. Rifle bullets penetrated several houses in the town.

THE LATE LIEUT. OSBORNE.

Lieut. John Woodburn Osborne, who was killed in action at Spion Kop, last Wednesday, Jan. 24, was the son of Mr. J.K. Osborne, Toronto. He was born in Brantford, on June 25, 1873. He entered the Royal Military College when in his eighteenth year, and graduated in 1895, obtaining a commission in the 90th



THE LATE LIEUT. J. W. OSBORNE,
Scottish Rifles, killed at Spion Kop.

Scottish Rifles, (Cameronians). He was first stationed at Parkhurst, Isle of Wight, and later at Aldershot. Last fall he was appointed A.D.C. to Sir John Woodburn, Lieut.-Governor of Bengal, but resigned that position a few months later to rejoin his regiment at Capetown, first visiting his home at Toronto. He arrived at Capetown in November, and his regiment was placed in General Lyttleton's brigade. The last letter received from him was dated from Estcourt, Dec. 12. Mr. Osborne has another son a lieutenant in the 10th Royal Grenadiers.

FROM BOER SOURCES.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BRITISH ADVANCE ON SPION KOP—A SHOT FROM 'LONG TOM.'

Head Boer Laager, Ladysmith, Monday, Jan. 22.—The quarters of Generals White and Hunter were smashed to-day by a shot from 'Long Tom.' It is not known whether any of the occupants of the building were killed.

Boer Camp, Upper Tugela, Friday, Jan. 19.—The three British positions are the old Chieveley camp nearest Colenso, the central position at Zwarts Kop drift, where they hold both banks of the river, and a point higher up in the direction of Zunckles, where they have bridged the river and established an immense commissariat. On the summit of the terraces at Zwarts Kop they have placed five naval guns, and have brought the field artillery across the river to a small kopje on the northern bank, whence they keep up an incessant and terrific cannonade on the Boer trenches. Since the beginning of the week communication with the different positions has been kept up under the ordeal of this cannonade, the casualties resulting from this being heavier than those that occurred at Colenso. One of the shells from the naval guns killed a father and son, Free Staters, who were chatting at the time. Strangely, neither had any wounds.

THE BLACK WATCH FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

The War Office has received information from Pretoria that 36 men of the Black Watch Regiment, who have heretofore been reported as missing, were buried by the Boers at Magersfontein.

A despatch from Pretoria, dated Tuesday, Jan. 23, somewhat amplifies the despatch on Monday, Jan. 22, from the Boer head laager, cabled to the Associated Press yesterday evening. It says: 'Four or five times during the day the British replaced their wearied soldiers by fresh ones. The Boer casualties to date are one man killed and two men slightly wounded. Our men are in excellent spirits. There has been a large slaughter of British. General Botha is now in sole command, General Cronje having been sent elsewhere.'

The same despatch, apparently referring to the situation at Colenso, says: 'One of the large Boer Maxims was temporarily disordered, but was soon repaired. The British northern camp is in confusion. People are observed trekking aimlessly in all directions.'

Pretoria, Jan. 24.—The Federal forces have started a heavy bombardment of Kimberley. The garrison's new gun carried five miles, but collapsed after a few shots.

A body of two hundred Lancers made a sortie from Ladysmith under cover of a heavy cannon and rifle fire from the forts opposite the laager of the Pretoria commando. The British retired with evident loss. One Boer was wounded.

A heavy cannonade started at 2.30 this morning and still continues.

Head Laager, Ladysmith, Saturday, Jan. 20.—The sixty-ninth birthday of General Joubert was celebrated by General Botha reconnoitring in force toward the Drakensberg mountains and turning the British advance after a short engagement. General Joubert accompanied President Steyn to the Free State laager south of Ladysmith. The President was in high spirits. He proposes to make a tour of all the laagers. Ladysmith sent up many colored rockets last night.

The Boer movement on the British advance above referred to may have reference to General Warren's forward fighting, in which, according to advices from British sources, received yesterday, the Boers were on the defensive almost the entire day, Sunday, save once, when they attempted to outflank the British left and were signally checkmated.

Boer Camp, Upper Tugela river, Friday, Jan. 19.—The British now occupy three positions along the Tugela river. Their naval guns have been firing steel-pointed, armor-piercing shells.

Reports being received that two thousand British cavalry were attempting to outflank us along the Drakensberg ridge, a strong patrol was sent to reconnoitre. Mistaking the signals, the scouts and patrol proceeded to a kopje, from whence a terrible rifle and Maxim fire suddenly opened.

The Boers lost fourteen men killed and twenty wounded. The British loss was probably insignificant.

The bombardment of the Boer positions from Zwarts Kop was resumed yesterday, chiefly from a battery brought across the river. In the afternoon the cannonade became exceedingly brisk, and under cover thereof the infantry advanced in their lines to a second row of little kopjes, which they occupied at nightfall; but later, they retired to their old position.

'During the night a score of shells were fired by the British and a balloon was sent up to spy out the Boer positions. The naval guns resumed the bombardment this morning, from a new position, but without results.'

STORY OF SUNDAY'S FIGHT GRAPHICALLY RETOLD.

Boer Camp, Upper Tugela River, Sunday, Jan. 21.—After Commandant Botha checked the British advance yesterday morning it was expected that there would be no further action until to-morrow. This afternoon, however, signs were discerned of an intended movement in the British northern camp.

When the heat, which was more frightful than yet experienced, had worn off, the British cannon started in full force, and their infantry advanced in extended order.

Generals Botha and Cronje held the high hills over which the road to Ladysmith passed. When the Mauser fire opened, a pandemonium of sound filled the air. The vindictive crash of lyddite shells, the sharp volleys of Lee-Metfords and the whiplike crack of the Mausers, were interspersed with the boom of the Boer Maxims. The battle ended with the darkness but not without evidences of execution among the British that were manifest at sunrise.

Field Cornet Ernest Emilio was killed; nor did the generals escape unscathed.

At the central position, Zwarts Kop, where the other road to Ladysmith crosses the hills, the British advanced from low kopjes on the banks of the Tugela unmolested. Then they entered the zone of Mauser fire; and, although their naval guns kept up the racket the advance was stopped and the British had to count their dead and wounded.

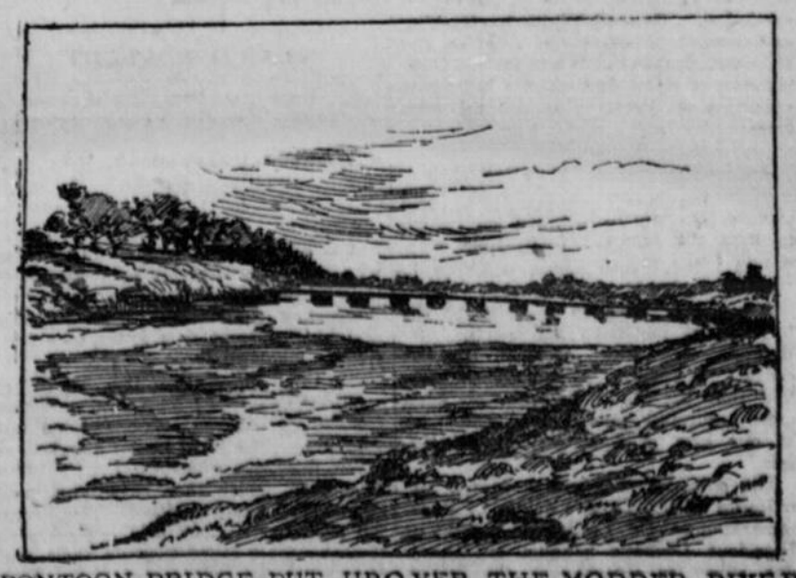
Commandant Viljoen and two burghers were knocked senseless by an explosion of lyddite, but Commandant Viljoen recovered. Field Cornet Heilbron was wounded, and on refusing to surrender was shot.

The British loss was probably insignificant. They complain that sporting Mausers were found on the field and soft nosed bullets with Lee-Metford's. The Boers admit that sporting Mausers were found; but they deny the charge respecting expansive bullets. Not a shot was fired by the Boers with cannon or rifle at the Zwarts Kop position this side of the river.

One thousand infantry and a battery advanced yesterday to the second row of hills between the Republicans and the river. Heavy cannonading proceeded at a range of two thousand yards, but the Federals maintained the silence of death. This must have staggered the British, as the advance was stopped and this



PONT AT WORK ON THE MODDER RIVER.
—'Black and White.'



PONTOON BRIDGE PUT UPOVER THE MODDER RIVER
—'Black and White.'

morning they had to return to their old positions.

Antwerp, Jan. 24.—Dr. Leyds, the representative of the Transvaal in Europe, admits that he is very anxious concerning the present operations in Natal. He acknowledges that the fate of the Transvaal depends on the issue. He fully believes that the Boer generals have a surprise awaiting the British, otherwise the latter's easy passage of the Tugela river cannot be explained.

According to a special despatch from Pretoria, it is reported there that fourteen field cornets will be exchanged for fourteen British officers.

FIRING OF BRITISH AT SPION KOP WAS TERRIFIC.

Boer Camp, Modder Spruit, Upper Tugela, Jan. 23.—The British are now endeavoring to force with forty thousand troops the Spion Kop route to Ladysmith. The firing on General Botha's position was terrific. The grass was fired, rocks dislodged, and trenches pierced; but the battle was practically one-sided, the Federals only firing thirty shots. The firing ceased at dark; but was resumed this morning, in the vicinity of Ladysmith and here.

TROOPS ARRIVING.

REINFORCEMENTS STREAM INTO CAPETOWN AND DURBAN.

The 'Kildonan Castle' reached Durban yesterday (Thursday) with 2,000 additional troops for General Buller, and three troopships have arrived from India, bringing, among others, a regiment of Lancers. Beyond these, it is not publicly known here how heavily General Buller has been reinforced, but those having certain connections with the War Office are satisfied that General Buller will have as many more men as he may need to make his work easier.

Capetown, Jan. 26.—The British transport 'Manchester Corporation' has arrived here.

London, Jan. 26.—Probably as a result of the receipt of the news of the abandonment of Spion Kop by the British force under General Sir Charles Warren, orders have been sent to Aldershot to have the fourth cavalry division in readiness to embark for South Africa early in February.

THE 'ASSAYE' AT THE CAPE.

The transport 'Assaye' arrived at Capetown last Friday with 2,127 officers and men. The first portion of the Seventh division is afloat. Hence with the 10,000 men of this division and about 9,000 others now at sea, it lies in the power of Lord Roberts to reinforce General Buller heavily. This course is advised by several military writers.

MAJOR-GENERAL C. E. KNOX.

Major-General Charles E. Knox—whose rank of major-general is a local one—has the command of the twelfth brigade of Lieutenant-General Kelly-



MAJOR-GENERAL C. E. KNOX.
Commanding 12th Brigade.

Kenny's division. He was born fifty-four years ago; he served in the Bechuanaland Expedition of 1884; and took the command of the thirty-second regimental district in 1895.

A GRUESOME GIFT.

London, Jan. 26.—The 'Morning Post' in a second edition to-day prints a despatch from its correspondent at Spearman's Camp, dated Jan. 25, which says: 'There was heavy firing at Ladysmith yesterday. General White is attacking and making a diversion. After the Boer assault General White sent to Commandant-General Joubert for interment seventy-nine Boers, killed in the British trenches.'

OUR CONTINENTAL FRIENDS.

The 'Standard,' which thinks still more troops will be required and which comments upon the 'astonishing manner in which South Africa swallows up troops wholesale, without any appreciable result,' goes on to refer to the Continental jubilation and to the predictions regarding General Buller's check. It says:—'It is humiliating to find that the Natal Terraine has been more accurately studied in Berlin than at our own headquarters on the Tugela.'

The editorial then refers to the significance of Dr. Leyds's doings in Paris, remarking:—'Dr. Leyds was a guest at President Loubet's banquet on Thursday, where, in consequence, the British Ambassador did not appear. M. Delcasse conversed some time with him, and it is believed that he has since received him at the Quai d'Orsay. Our Paris correspondent, however, assures us that the French Government is determined to preserve neutrality.'

Berlin, Jan. 26.—The latest news from South Africa is interpreted here as a signal defeat for the British. The 'Deutsche Tageblatt Zeitung' calls the British position there 'another step into the mouse trap.'

The last German direct mails to the Transvaal are now being returned from Capetown without any explanation on the part of the British authorities. The German press comments upon the fact with considerable heat.

BRITISH FEDERATION.

KRUGER IS THE MAN WHO HAS BROUGHT IT ABOUT, SAYS DR. CONAN DOYLE.

London, Jan. 23.—Mr. Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, and Dr. Conan Doyle, the novelist, were the guests of the Authors' Club, last night. In response to a toast to his health, Dr. Doyle said that he was about to go to the front, not with a rifle, but with a stethoscope, which many would regard as a more dangerous weapon.

'This war,' he continued, 'marks a turning-point in the life of Great Britain. Some eight months ago I took the chair at a peace meeting, but I wish now to abjure that error. I have seen more positive virtue in this country during the past few months, than I saw during the previous forty years of my life. Why should we punish Kruger? That man has solved a problem which every statesman had found unsolvable.

'I would build a monument to President Kruger of the size of St. Paul's Cathedral, putting him under it, and I would write across it, 'To the memory of the man who federated the British Empire.'

COL. OTTER HEARD FROM.

Toronto, Jan. 26.—In a letter to Mr. McNaught, president of the National Club, dated Belmont, Dec. 18, received here to-day, Colonel Otter, commanding the first Canadian contingent, says:—'We are settled here on the line of communication within 30 miles of Lord Methuen's force, which we are looking forward to ultimately joining. This is a most important point, being on the railway by which all stores and troops are pushed to the front. The duty is a pretty hard and irksome one, but capital training for our men in outpost and such like duties. You may depend upon us doing our best to uphold the honor of Canada, the people of which have been so kind to us.'

Y.M.C.A. QUARTERS AT BELMONT.

Dr. Barrie, the Y.M.C.A. secretary with the first Canadian contingent, writing to friends in Toronto, stated that he had to seek larger and more convenient quarters for the work in the Canadian camp at Belmont. He says: 'The only available place seemed to be a corrugated tin cart house. Col. Otter was approached on the subject and in reply said our getting it depended on the owner, who turned out to be a Christian lady, who is also a Boer, and whose husband is at present a prisoner at Capetown as a war suspect, and as such he is liable to be shot. 'The lady,' said he, 'not only had the carts removed, but also had a couple of negroes sweep it out, and then she brought us a table with a tablecover, a chair, and some carpet. Before placing this furniture, which was supplemented by seven boxes of naval biscuit loaned from the quartermaster's stores, a couple of soldiers disinfected the place and sprinkled some red sand on the hard clay floor. The Boer lady, Mrs. Lekock, asked for some tracts and other religious literature and semed pleased to help in any way she could. This morning, when a couple of young Boers came into camp with some eggs and milk, she brought them around and introduced them as personal friends who were interested in Christian work.'

Dr. Barrie also refers in a very feeling manner to the death of the Prince Edward Island boy, Chappell, which, he says, occurred from some obscure disease and had cast a gloom over all the camp. 'His grave is the first of the Canadians in Africa and is marked by a cairn of stones erected by his comrades, and suitably inscribed.'

NEAR DORDRECHT.

A CAPE RIFLEMAN'S EXPERIENCES UNDER GEN. GATACRE.

A member of the Cape Mounted Rifles who is serving with his squadron under General Gatacre gives the following very interesting experiences of the fighting around Dordrecht in a letter to a relative in Montreal:—

Garryowen, Dec. 16, 1899.

'My Dear ——,—I have been on active service over three weeks, and am not shot yet. The rebel Dutch attacked us a few days ago, when 300 of us went into Dordrecht, which they have proclaimed Orange Free State territory. There were 700 of them, but we held a good position at a place called Clarke's Farm, and they could not rout us out of it. They withdrew after fighting two hours. We had a good few men wounded and two killed, but a good many Dutch were killed. They were behind rocks firing on our position, and we lay in small trenches we had dug out the day before. It is very exciting, and I do not mind it now, but first when the bullets began to sing around I felt rather queer and inclined to duck my head, which is not the slightest use, as you will get hit or not all by luck. Last week I and 20 others (C. M. R.) had a rather awkward three days. All the Cape Mounted Rifles here except myself and 19 others went on patrol to try and lay the railway line between Indwe and Sterkstroom, which the Dutch had torn up. Well, while doing so they got cut off from us and could not return. About 600 Dutch then marched on us and got within four miles, when they retired, having been drawn back to fight against General Gatacre near Stormberg, who engaged the Boers in a big fight there. It was a very narrow escape for us, as we would most certainly have been captured by their overwhelming numbers, also a lot of waggons of provisions and ammunition and a couple of Maxims and a seven-pounder gun. Next night our patrol got back all right after having had one sharp skirmish, in which our loss was slight. We are now in connection with General Gatacre by heliograph, and get our orders from him daily. We have dug trenches all round here as well as we could, and have made it a sort of base camp. I am sending you a Christmas card supposed to represent the Cape Mounted Rifles, but it is not well got up. You will notice the mistake in being without spurs, but I might as well send it as a curiosity. I must stop now. If this letter reaches Cala it will be posted there. There is a store here. We are very pushed for water, and have to dig big holes in the ground. With much love, your loving JACK.'

FORMER MONTREALER DEAD.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—A cable despatch has been received here from De Aar, South Africa, announcing the death of Captain Cortlandt Gordon Mackenzie, of the Royal Artillery. The dead officer was a son of the late Gordon Mackenzie, of Montreal, and a brother of Mr. B. Gordon Mackenzie, the well known local barrister. He was also the nephew of Mr. Hector Mackenzie, another prominent Montreal man. Death was caused by typhoid fever, with which the deceased was stricken down about Christmas. A cable was afterwards received by his relatives here stating that he was recovering, which was the last heard of him until the news of his death arrived.



THE LATE CAPTAIN C. A. HENSLEY.

Accompanying is a picture of the late Captain C. A. Hensley, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., the Royal Military College graduate killed at Spion Kop Sunday while leading a gallant charge of the Dublin Fusiliers. Captain Hensley was born in Prince Edward Island on Sept. 21, 1865.

WAR NOTES.

REGULARS AND COLONIALS.

The London 'Daily Mail' states that some friction has unfortunately arisen between the regulars and colonials in Natal, and that several of the colonial officers are resigning their commissions.

A CANADIAN HURT.

Lieut. Campbell, of the 2nd Lancashires, reported by General Buller on Wednesday as wounded is a son of the late Mr. A. F. Campbell, of Simcoe, Norfolk county, and a nephew of Messrs. Lorne Campbell and Barlow Campbell, of Ottawa. He was an officer in the 10th Royal Grenadiers there until he got his commission in the Lancashire Regiment in 1898.

FEELING IN AMERICA.

Commenting on Captain Mahan's attitude, the 'St. James's Gazette' says:—'His advice is good and needed in America. While strict neutrality is maintained in the official world and the good will for England is felt by the better-informed, it is simply misleading the people of this country to suggest, as some correspondents are doing, that antagonism to England is confined to a negligible majority of Americans. The sympathy of America as a whole is, as a matter of fact, no more with England at this moment than was our popular sympathy with them at the outbreak of the war with Spain, and the contrast of official and popular attitude is no less marked in the United States than it is in Germany.'

BEGINNING OF THE END.

The South African scout, F. R. Burnham, now on his way back to South Africa to become a member of Lord Roberts's staff, expressed considerable satisfaction at the news of the capture of Spion Kop. He said to a representative of the Associated Press: 'It is evident that the Boer position is being shaken, and I do not think it will be a long business now to drive the Boers out of the Drakensbergs. We shall then reach a rolling, open country where there is a chance to display tactics and undertake flanking movements, and cavalry operations. But the Boers are sure to make a most determined stand around Pretoria. It will not take long to reach the Boer capital, but the siege of Pretoria will be both long and difficult.'

RELEASE OF THE 'MARIE.'

Berlin, Jan. 23.—The release of the 'Marie' has made an excellent impression here, and is interpreted as showing the earnest desire of Great Britain to re-establish thoroughly friendly relations with Germany. Nevertheless, there is the highest authority for the statement that Germany has not abandoned the idea of bringing about a clearer definition of what constitutes contraband of war, and the rights of neutrals on the seas, either through an international conference or direct diplomatic negotiations between cabinets.

GEN. WOODGATE'S CASE.

Advices were received on Saturday from Spearman's Camp that General Woodgate had died of his wounds received in the attack upon Spion Kop. The very last word last night gave the welcome news that though desperately wounded, he was not dead.

Major-General Woodgate was a veteran of many campaigns, who had recently been in command of the troops in Sierra Leone, where the tribes have been in rebellion. He served in Abyssinia,



THE LATE GENERAL WOODGATE.

Ashanti, the Zulu war and in India, and had won medals and decorations for distinguished services. He was on General Sir Evelyn Wood's staff in South Africa and, like Major-General Warren, had a practical knowledge of Boer methods of warfare.

WONDERFUL INVENTION ANNOUNCED BY A TORONTONIAN.

Toronto, Jan. 22.—Mr. A. Macdonald, a coal merchant of the city, who has heretofore displayed no particular eccentricities, says he is one of a syndicate of inventors who have invented machinery for throwing nitro-glycerine or other liquid high explosives in showers. They believe this will revolutionize warfare and state that machines could be got ready for shipment to South Africa in a week which will use dynamite or nitro-glycerine in the form of a shower. Each machine has a capacity per minute of a hundred and sixty pounds of high explosive. The shower can be thrown a thousand yards or more and the guns from which the discharge is made will be mounted on a species of traction engine which can make a speed of from eighteen to twenty miles an hour over quite rough country, carrying the men who will operate it. The explosion of nitro-glycerine so thrown would, it is stated, be immensely more effective than shell fire.

ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT

Order-in-Council Adopted Repatriating the Corps.

Ottawa, Jan. 23.—The Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, considers the present an opportune time to give further consideration to the proposal to repatriate the 100th (Prince of Wales Royal Canadian Regiment). He is of opinion that recent events indicate that the principal difficulty which stood in the way of carrying this desirable object into force, namely, the difficulty of recruiting in Canada at imperial rates of pay, need no longer be considered. He also believes that the repatriation would tend to establish closer connection between the regular army and the military forces of Canada, and would further cement the strong feeling of sympathy already existing between the Mother Country and the Dominion. These views he reported to the Cabinet, with the result that an order-in-council has been passed and approved providing:

(1) That the name of the regiment now known as the 'Prince of Wales Leinster Regiment, Royal Canadians,' with its depot at Birr, Ireland, designated as the 100th Regimental district, be changed to the 100th Prince of Wales Royal Canadian Regiment.

(2) That Imperial regimental system be continued, and that depot of the Regiment be transferred to Halifax, N.S.

(3) That a battalion of the regiment be stationed in Halifax, N.S., and the other in the British Isles or elsewhere in the Empire; the battalions taking turn and turn about to serve abroad.

(4) That recruits for the Regiment be enlisted in the cities and towns of the twelve militia districts, and when medically examined and passed as fit for Imperial service, be sent down at Imperial expense to the 100th Regimental depot at Halifax, N.S.

(5) That when the repatriation of the Regiment is agreed to, all the officers thenceforward shall be Canadians from the Royal Military College at Kingston; or officers of the Canadian militia who pass the usual standards required for admission into the Imperial service.

(6) That the distinctive uniform asked for in the petition to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales in 1897 be granted to the Regiment, and the word 'Royal Canadian' together with the maple leaf be embroidered in white worsted on blue shoulder straps edged with white.

(7) That the original distinctive national emblems, mottoes, etc., emblematic of and historically connected with the formation of the Hundredth be granted the regiment and that they be borne on the colors, uniforms and appointments of all ranks.

(8) That non-commissioned officers and privates at present serving in the ranks of the Regiment be drafted out to other regiments and corps, with the exception of a nucleus of 100, or so, to act as drill instructors.

A copy of the order has been sent to the Secretary of State for the Colonies.

HOW THE MOUNTED RIFLES FARED.

A Montreal member of the second contingent, now at Halifax, writes as follows:—

When I was put on stable duty for six hours this afternoon I received the task gladly as affording a chance to write letters, for writing letters is our chief amusement, but the chances for it are few and short. However, instead of having the easy time that the duty usually implies, I have been kept busy at one thing or another nearly all the time.

We had a very jolly trip all the way east from Quebec. In fact the whole thing has been one long picnic so far, for every day has its new play. We were on the cars just forty hours. The meals were served in the dining car.

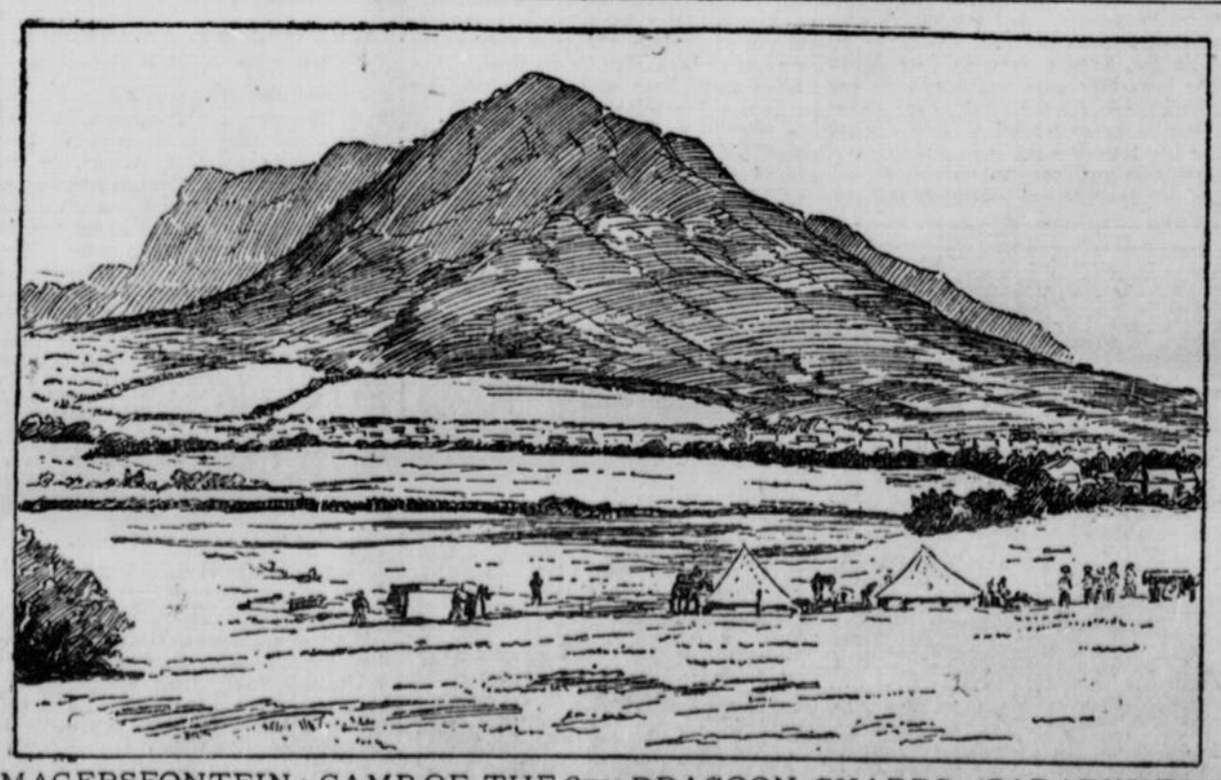
To-morrow we are to have our first mounted drill and that will be quite a new game. To-morrow, too, we are going to be grouped—that is divided into permanent fours. So far we have just been falling into line in any order. We really have a very fine lot of fellows in our troop.

Evening, Y. M. C. A., on Exhibition Grounds.

Now for a chance to finish my letter of the afternoon, written in the stable. Although they forgot to relieve me for tea, leaving me on duty at the stable till 7.15, the interruptions were so frequent toward the end that it was useless to try to write. Now I'm in the Army Y. M. C. A., a little wooden shack in the exhibition grounds, where we are quartered.

It rained steadily till three o'clock this afternoon and now we are having a real cold blow with snow and we are all hugging the stove. I pity the fellow who relieved me at stable sentry, for he is in for a solid five-hour freeze.

During the mild weather at least our quarters have been exceedingly comfortable, but I doubt that we shall undress to-night. The food here is quite heavenly compared with Quebec, and there is no lack of clean dishes. Bugle is just sounding first post and the second will sound in half an hour. They have decided not to have any mounted drill to-morrow. It is usually accepted that we shall not sail till Feb. 15. But everything is uncertain. There was a troop of Mounted Police here and they did not expect to sail till Thursday, but they were roused at two o'clock on Saturday morning and bidden get ready to leave at noon that day. It's the same way with everything.



MAGERSFONTEIN: CAMP OF THE 6TH DRAGOON GUARDS (CARABINIERS) IN FOREGROUND.

—'Black and White.'

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, January 27, 1900.

LOCAL STOCKS.

THE MARKET WAS QUIET AND GENERALLY STEADY.

The influence of war rumors on the local market seem to have lost their power to influence prices, but the recent disappointing news has had the effect of almost entirely stopping business. Mining stocks alone show any marked weakness, both Republic and Payne being down some points, but this is partly the result of the circulation of false rumors that dividends are going to be passed. Those in a position to know say that there is no cause for any such course.

Can. Pac.—16 at 92½, 50 at 93¼.
Twin City—50 at 64.
Royal Electric—8 at 190½, 25 at 191.
Toronto Ry.—75 at 102½.
War Eagle—1,000 at 265, 1,000 at 263.
Payne Co.—300 at 100, 3,500 at 99.
Republic—500 at 98, 6,000 at 99.
Virtue—5,000 at 54.
Dom. Cotton—15 at 93.
Merchants Bank—25 at 161, 1 at 160.
Bank of Montreal—12 at 260.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac.—10 at 94.
Twin City—25 at 64.
M.S.R.—100 at 288, 25 at 287¾.
Toronto Ry.—50 at 102½.
War Eagle—1,000 at 263, 500 at 267.
Royal Electric—100 at 191¾, 25 at 191¾, 50 at 192.
Halifax Ry—10 at 96.
Bank of Montreal—2 at 262.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	par.	1-32 prem.	⅛ to ¼ prem
Sterling, 60 days	8⅞	8 15-16	9 to 9⅛
Sterling demand	9⅜	9 11-16	9⅝ to 9¾
Sterling Cable	9 13-16	9¾	10
Paris Cheques	5.16¼		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros. Brokers.

Montreal, January 20.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid
Canadian Pacific Railway	93⅝	93¾
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth Com.	5¾	5
Do. Preferred	15¾	13
Commercial Cable Co.	173	169
" Coupon Bonds	....	....
" Reg. "	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	109¾	109
Montreal Street Railway Co.	289	287
" New	....	....
Halifax Electric Ry	100	93½
Toronto Street Railway	103	102⅝
Twin City	64¾	64¼
" pfd	141	135
Montreal Gas Co.	193	189½
Royal Electric Co.	194	191⅜
" N.S	....	....
St. John Elec. Ry	136	120
Montreal Telegraph	170	170
Halifax Heat & Light	17	12
Bell Telephone Co.	183	171½
Dom. Coal	....	....
Dom. Coal Pref'd	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	150	142
Merchants "	....	....
Colored Cotton Co.	75	65
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	97	92
War Eagle	$2.73	$2.70
Virtue Mining	.54	.53
Payne Mining Co	$0.98	$0.96
Montreal & London	.27¾	.26
Republic Mg. Co.	$1.00	$0.99
Bank of Montreal	....	251
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Bank of Brit. N. America	....	....
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	165	....
Merchants Bank of Halifax	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	....
Eastern Townships	....	135
Union Bank	112	....
Loan & Mortgage Co.	....	125
Bank of Commerce	150	141
Nova Scot a Bank	....	....
Imperial Bank	....	210
Hochelaga Bank	145	....
Merchants Cotton Co.	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	100	....
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Cornwall Elect.	....	....
Cornwall Ry.	....	....
North-West Land	50	53
" Pref'd	....	....
Bell Telephone Rights	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
Mont. Coal Bonds	....	....
Halifax Ry Bonds	....	....
Ht. & Lt., Halifax	80	65
Heat & Light	....	....
Diamond Glass Co.	....	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co.	27	20
Intercolonial Coal	....	23

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Jan. 29, 4 p.m.—Closing—Consols for money, 99⅞; do., for the account, 99⅞; C.P.R., 96; Erie, 11¼; Erie, firsts, pfd., 32½; Illinois Central, 114; U.P., pfd., 76½; St. Paul, common, 120½; N.Y.C., 136; Penn'a, 65⅝; Reading, 8⅞; N.P. pfd., 75⅝; Atchison, 19⅝; Louisville, 79⅝; bar silver, 27⅛ per ounce, steady; money, 1½ percent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills, 3⅜ to 3½ percent; do., for three months' bills, 3½ to 3⅝ percent. G. T. R., 7¼; Anaconda, 8⅛.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 29, 4 p.m.—American railway shares opened weak on unfavorable South African news and free offerings of stocks. Later the market reacted and prices became generally harder, closing firm. Spanish fours closed at 67½. Gold to the amount of £6,000 was withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 29.—Wall Street.—The general weakness of the London market was reflected quite acutely in some of the American stocks. The stock morket opened weak.

THE WEEK ON THE LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, Jan. 28.— The stock exchange passed an anxious week, but the settlement went off without trouble. Prices for the est part lost ground on the week, but there was so little business doing that the situation presents little danger. A disposition to speculate is quite unlikely, while the present uncertainty regarding the war continues. Consols dropped sharply on Friday's disappointing news and it closed at 100⅝. Americans fluctuated somewhat, but finished a trifle above parity. The movements, however, were fractional, and unimportant. Among the increases, were Illinois Central, which rose ½; New York Central, ½; Louisville, ¼; Norfolk & Western, ¼, and Southern Pacific, ¼. Money was plentiful, but harder; until Monday, 1¼ to 1½ percent; fixtures, 1¾ to 2 and 3 months bills, 2¾ to 2¾.

BRANCH BANK CLOSED.

The Merchants Bank of Halifax has closed its branch at Ymir, B.C.

GRAIN.

The week opens with the markets more active, and decidedly firmer on most lines. Manitoba wheat is quoted at 66c at Fort William, with deliveries extremely small. In the west peas have advanced sharply, owing to small holdings and active demand, and on Saturday 60c is reported to have been paid. Oats are steady and demand only fair at 26c west. Some trading has taken place recently in barley at 39c for No. 2, and 40c for extra.

Receipts in Montreal during the past 48 hours were 4,500 bushels wheat, 1,000 bush. buckwheat and 4,400 bush. oats.

FLOUR AND FEED.

The market for flour is very firm in sympathy with wheat, and an advance is predicted for the near future. All lines of feed are in active demand, and millers report that they are over-sold. One milling firm also reports the placing of 15,000 bags of flour for immediate delivery to the local trade. Stocks have been run unusually low, and now that values show signs of going higher there is a marked disposition for shorts to cover.

Manitoba patents are quoted at $3.80 to $4; strong bakers at $3.50 to $3.60; winter patents at $3.50 to $3.80; straight rollers at $3.30 to $3.35; Manitoba bran is firm at $15 in bags, and Ontario grades at $15.25 to $15.50 in bulk. Shorts are quoted at $17 in bags.

Receipts in Montreal this morning were 2,375 brls. flour.

PROVISIONS.

The market is reported quiet this morning but values are firm, and dealers find that they are having some difficulty to place carload orders in the country, owing to the supplies becoming short. Light country dressed hogs are quoted at $5.50 to $5.75. Heavy or inferior stocks are harder to place at 50c under these figures. The receipts of dressed hogs reported to-day were 647.

In lard and cured meats there is no change to note in the market, trade being quiet.

We quote: Canadian short cut mess pork, $14.50; short cut back, $14; and heavy long cut mess, $14 per brl.; pure Canadian lard, in pails, 7¼c to 7¾c per lb.; and compound refined at 6c to 6½c per lb. Hams, 10c to 11½c, and bacon at 11c to 11½c per lb.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Dealers report that the receipts of maple syrup, noted last week, are moving very slowly. Tins, holding one gallon, wine measure, are quoted at 60c to 70c.

POULTRY.

The market is quiet, and while receipts are small, the demand is such that any large quantity would glut the market.

We quote as follows: Turkeys, 9½ to 10c; geese, 6 cents; ducks at 8c to 8½c; chickens, 7c to 8c; fowl, 4c to 5½c; inferior grades, 1c to 2c under these prices.

EGGS.

Demand for fresh eggs is rather slow, but values are steadier with the advent of cold weather. We quote as follows to-day:—Strictly fresh laid, 22c to 25c. Stocks of held eggs are not excessive, but the demand is not active, and dealers are filling orders at lower prices than would have been accepted some time ago, in order to have all stocks cleaned up before the season opens. Pickled and cold storage eggs are quoted at 13c to 15c, and seconds are disposed of at whatever they will bring.

BUTTER.

The market is reported firm and unchanged, being still confined to a local jobbing trade. Dairy is especially scarce. Finest creamery is quoted at 21½c to 22c. Under grades, 20c to 21c; dairy tubs, 19½c to 20c, and rolls, 19c to 19½c.

Receipts to-day were 540 pkgs.

CHEESE.

The market is unchanged with an active demand for all undergrade cheap lots, but there is little enquiry for high priced cheese. One transaction in fancy western colored cheese is reported at 12c, but the value of western Octobers is placed at 11¾c to 11¾c. Inferior goods, 11¼c to 11½c. There were no receipts of cheese in Montreal to-day.

APPLE MARKET REPORT.

Messrs. Simons, Shuttleworth & Co., of Liverpool, cable their apple market for sound fruit as follows: Baldwins, Canada Reds, Ben Davis and Cranberry Pippins, 14s to 16s; Seeks, Phoenix, English Russets, 13s to 15s; Spies and Mann apples 12s to 14s; Golden Russets, 15s to 17s; Greenings, 10s to 12s., Talman Sweets, 6s to 8s. A few fancy apples exceeded our top quotations a little. Common grades 2s to 3s less than our lower quotations, wasty fruit selling from 3s to 10s per brl. The market remains sluggish, except for the finest samples of sound fruit.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of Saturday:

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	To-day's High.	To-day's Low.	To-day's Close.
Wheat—					
Jan.	66	....	....	....	67⅛
May	68½	69	69½	68½	69⅝
July	69¼	69¾	70¼	69	70½
Corn—					
Jan.	31	....	....	....	31
May	33	33	33⅛	32⅞	33
Oats—					
Jan.	22¼	....	....	....	22¼
May	23¼	23⅜	23½	23¼	23⅜
Pork—					
Jan.	10.55	....	....	....	10.55
May	10.77	10.87	10.90	10.70	10.75
Lard—					
Jan.	5.87	....	....	....	5.80
May	6.00	6.02	6.05	5.92	5.92
Short Ribs—					
Jan.	5.72	....	....	....	5.65
May	5.80	5.82	5.82	5.70	5.75

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Jan. 25.

There were about 600 head of butchers' cattle, 80 calves and 150 sheep and lambs for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day The butchers were present in considerable numbers, but trade was rather dull and prices remain about the same as on Monday's market. A number of the cattle offered here to-day had been held over from Monday's market, and it is probable that a considerable number will not be sold to-day. Prime beeves sold at from 4½c to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good stock at from 3½c to 4¼c, and the common animals and hard-looking bulls at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb. Calves were more plentiful than usual and sold at from $2.50 to $12 each. A lot of 23 young calves, less than two weeks old, were sold for $100. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3½c per lb. and lambs at from 4c to 4¾c do. Fat hogs were plentiful, but not with a good demand at from 4¼c to 4½c per lb., weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Jan. 29.

There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 25 calves and 50 sheep and lambs, offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but trade was slow, as the drovers were asking an advance on last week's prices, but the butchers were not caring to comply with the drovers' terms. Prime beeves sold at from 4½c to 4¾c per lb.; pretty good stock at from 3¾c to 4¼c per lb., and the common animals at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb. The calves sold at from $3 to $20 each. There were but seven sheep on the market, which were held at 3½c per lb., while 3¼c was bid for them. Lambs sold at from 4c to 4½c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 4¼c to 4½c per lb., weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Jan. 26.

The steady rains of yesterday afternoon and last night, followed by a regular blizzard, this morning, was not the best kind of weather for a farmers' market, still about sixty farmers and a score of market gardeners bought loads of stuff to Bonsecours market for sale, but most of them were sorry, for their journey, and heartily wished themselves well at home again. Very few buyers turned out, and nearly all of these went at once to the market hall, where the basket brigade had considerable supplies of pork pieces, dead poultry, frozen milk and cream, with moderate quantities of fresh laid eggs and print butter. As time went on, the storm showed no signs of abatement, one of the market gardeners offered his whole load of cabbages, seven barrels, to a jobber at 25c the barrel, but even this low rate was not taken. Very few dressed hogs were offered by the farmers, but Mr. Nelson Bickerdike was selling dressed hogs at his own stand, No. 269 St. Paul street, at from 5c to 5½c per lb. for heavy, and from 5½c to 5⅝c per lb., for light hogs. He also had some very choice dressed beef, which he sold at about 6c per lb. by the side, while ordinary country beef was sold at from 4c to 5c per lb., for hindquarters, and 3c to 4c per lb., for front quarters; he sold mutton carcases at 5c per lb. and lamb's mutton at 6½c per lb. The prices of oats were from 65c to 70c the bag potatoes, 40c to 45c do.; beets and carrots, 80c to $1 the barrel; cabbages, 50c do.; dead turkeys, 10c to 12c per lb.; geese, 6c to 8c do.; ducks and chickens, 8c to 11c do.; tub butter, 20c to 22c do.; print butter, 25c to 35c do.; fresh laid eggs, 35c to 40c the dozen; apples, $2 to $4 the barrel; Valencia oranges, $4.75 the case; lemons, $2.25 the box. Hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ST GABRIEL COW MARKET, Jan. 26.

The frequent changes in the weather during the past week seems to have had no effect upon business at the St. Gabriel milch cow market. There was a good number of milkmen and other local buyers present this morning, all in want of choice cows. They were not disappointed, as the stock offered for sale upon the market was of a prime quality, the result being that prices showed a slight increase all round over last market day. The arrivals were not very large, amounting to about 25 head in all. The number offered for sale were not sufficient to satisfy the demand, and as a consequence the market was cleared in short order. The good to choice milch cows sold at from $38 to $48 per head, while the fair to good were readily disposed of at quotations, ranging from $33 to $37 per head. No poor cows were offered to-day.

MONTREAL STOCKYARDS, Jan. 24.

The cold weather this morning acted as an impetus upon the business done at the Montreal Stockyards, St. Etienne street. The arrivals were large in all lines, and a brisk demand, especially for sheep and lambs, was reported. The class of cattle offered for sale could only be termed as fair to good. This fact was severely commented upon by exporters and other buyers, who claim they are unable to purchase the requisite number of cattle, owing to the miserable quality. As a consequence prices remained low.

Cattle—Receipts, about 400 head. The best cattle sold at from 3½c to 4c per lb., while the medium class was quoted at prices ranging from 2¾c to 3¼ per lb., the poor and lean stock were sold at from 1¾c to 2½c per lb., with sales dragging.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts about 350 in all; exporters in want of good sheep, and these animals sold at from 3c to 3¼c per lb. Lambs were also in good demand, and prices ruled firm at from 4c to 4½c per lb., the latter price being paid for choice lambs, while the former class were sold at 3¾c per lb.

Calves—Receipts about 150 head, with the demand fair at prices ranging at from $2 to $8 per head, according to size and quality, or about an average of 5c per lb., off scales.

Hogs—Receipts about 500 head, with the prices firmer for selects, at $4.50 per 100 lbs., with average weights of between 150 and 200 lbs., while poor lots were sold at $4 to $4.15 per 100 lbs. It is expected that all the hogs in the market will be sold to-day.

MINING EXCHANGE.

Reported by A. W. Morris, Mining Broker, Rooms 62 and 64 Canada Life Building.

MORNING SALES.

Big Three—1,000 at 6½, 500 at 6½, 750 at 6¼.
Montreal and London—50 at 29, 500 at 27, 1,000 at 27½.
King—200 at 21, 300 at 21, 1,000 at 21, 1,000 at 21.

AFTERNOON BOARD.

Republic — 500 at 99, 200 at 99½, 100 at 99½, 200 at 99½, 100 at 99, 500 at 98½.
War Eagle—1,000 at 266.

ROSSLAND MINING SALES.

Rossland, B.C., Jan. 20.—Sales:
Giant—3,000 at 8, 15,000 at 7¾, 1,500 at 8¼.
Okanagan—1,000 at 5½, 2,000 at 6.
Rathmullen—1,500 at 5½, 5,000 at 5¾.
Peoria—5,000 at 1¾.

TORONTO MINING SALES.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—Sales:
Deer Trail No. 2.—1,000 at 12¾.
Golden Star—500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18, 500 at 18½.
Hammond Reef—1,000 at 14½.
Monte Cristo—1,000 at 6.
Golden Star—500 at 18¼, 500 at 18¼, 500 at 18¼.
Minnehaha—500 at 12¾.
Novelty—5,000 at 2½.
Bonanza—500 at 10¾, 500 at 11.
Van Anda—3,500 at 3¼.
Golden Star—500 at 18.
Mont. G.F.—1,000 at 8, 500 at 8.
Total sales, 2,000.

Standard mining sales:

Northern Belle—500 at 58.
Fairview Corp—6,000 at 2½.
Golden Star—3,000 at 18, 1,000 at 17¾.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market is stagnant under the general condition of the world's wheat markets, coupled with the difficulty of getting money in the local money market to invest in wheat. Buyers are scarce, but would soon be more plentiful if the market situation showed definitely towards an advance. Holders are firm, and will not sell at present prices if they can avoid it. There has been but little trading done during the week. The end of last week closed with buyers at 63½c for cash, No. 1 hard in store Fort William. By Tuesday's break value was down 1c, and a forced sale of a round lot was made at 62c, which shows a drop of 1½c. Since then the price of spot No. 1 hard, Fort William, has hung around 62½c, until yesterday afternoon, when 62½c was offered. The feeling of the trade is distinctly more confident, and towards improvement in value. Two hard and No. 1, northern, sell for 2½c under No. 1 hard; No. 2 hard 6c under No. 1 hard; No. 1 frosted, 53c; No. 2 frosted, 48c, all in store Fort William; rejected 1—1 hard 60c; rejected 2—1 hard, 58c; rejected 1—2 hard, 57c; rejected, 2—2 hard, 55c; all in store King's elevator, Port Arthur.—Winnipeg 'Commercial,' Jan. 20.

MINING NOTES.

IMPORTANT ANNUAL MEETING OF GOLDEN STAR COMPANY—EFFECT OF REMOVAL OF DUTY ON PIG LEAD—ABOUT THE COAL MINES.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 24.—At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Golden Star Mining and Exploration Company Saturday afternoon, the president, the Hon. S. Wood, read his report. In part it says the output of ore has not come up to expectations owing partially to stoppages on account of accident to employees, and to the machinery; also on account of the low grade of the ore below the sixth level and the narrowing of the ore veins in some of the drifts. There has been 115 feet of planking the shaft being now down a depth of 490 feet and drifting has been done on the levels of two feet. At the depth of 50 feet below the sixth level a vein of fairly rich ore was found three fourths in width and up to the last report that width and quality had continued. The directors propose pushing on the work and expect by May 1 to be in a position to arrive at a definite conclusion as to whether another ten stamp mill should be purchased and machinery introduced for treatment of concentrate, or whether development work should be stopped and attention turned to realizing all that can be obtained from the ore then in sight.

The financial statement presented liabilities of $1,129,807.10 made up of pay roll for December and supplies $4,744.40. Imperial Bank overdraft, $6,552.74, and capital stock issued $1,116,500. Among the assets are mine and wood locations, $510; mine development cost $57,580.59; buildings, plant, etc., $14,403.09; cash on hand, $5,555.34; bullion in transit, $6,919.39.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 25.—Notice has been posted at most of the mines in Northern Cambria County to the effect that after April 1, sixty cents per ton will be paid for mining. It is about twenty years since the miners in Pennsylvania have been paid so high a rate as sixty cents.

SHIPMENTS OF ORE FROM ROSSLAND CAMP.

Rossland, B.C., Jan. 27.—The following are the shipments for the week and year:—

	Week.	Year.
LeRoi	2,394	7,686
War Eagle	1,858.5	7,056
Centre Star	1,732.5	5.040
Iron Mask	220.5	805.5
Evening Star	....	25
I. X. L.	....	90
Monte Cristo	....	273
Giant	....	50
Totals	6,205.5	21,020.5

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, Jan. 25.—At the wool auction sale to-day, 8,886 bales were offered and were largely medium heavy wools. Queensland greasy sold at the highest rates of the series. Swan River wool was trongly supported by the home trade and Continental buyers. Fine greasy cross breeds were secured by Americans, while slipes scoured were freely absorbed by the home trade. The sale will close to-morrow. Following is sales in detail:

New South Wales—1,100 bales; scoured, 3½d to 2s 2d; greasy, 6½d to 1s 1½d. Queensland—400 bales; scoured, 1s 4d to 1s 10½d; greasy, 1s 1d to 1s 4d. Victoria—700 bales; greasy, 8½d to 1s 3½d. South Australia—2,700 bales; greasy, 7d to 1s 1½d. West Australia—1,500 bales; scoured, 1s 7d to 1s 8½d; greasy, 7¼d to 1s 2d. New Zealand—2,000 bales; scoured, 6¾d to 2s; greasy, 7½d to 1s 2½d. Cape of Good Hope and Natal—300 bales; scoured, 1s to 1s 3d; greasy 6½d to 11½d.

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Jan. 26.—Bank clearings at the principal United States cities for the week ended Jan. 26, show total clearances $1,603,432,056, a decrease of 34.8 percent as compared with the corresponding period last year. Outside of New York city the clearances were $622,334,776, decrease 4.8 percent.

For the Dominion of Canada the clearances were as follows:—

Montreal, $13,448,918; decrease, 25.3 percent.
Toronto, $8,713,377; decrease 1,9 percent.
Winnipeg, $1,952,033; increase, 18.8 percent.
Halifax, $1,203,492; increase, 2.2 percent.
Hamilton, $307,760; increase, 15.4 percent.
St. John, N.B., $549,595; decrease, 4.3 percent.
Vancouver, $616,195; increase, 6.7 percent.
Victoria, $575,721; increase 2.1 percent.

MONTREAL TRADE.

UNSEASONABLE WEATHER CONDITIONS HAVE NOT PROVED FAVORABLE.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday, Jan. 27, will say of Montreal trade:

The unseasonable weather conditions which have prevailed since our last report with variations in the temperature of some 40 degrees within the twenty-four hours, have not proved favorable to business. The heavy rain of last Saturday ruined the slow roads in a good many sections, with a consequent depressing effect upon business in the country. The wholesale grocery trade seems to feel the effects most, and reports rather a quiet time as regards orders, and also some falling off in remittances. On the other hand, wholesale dry goods men say that travellers are doing a good business, and that owing to the mild weather they have numerous letters from customers, asking the early despatch of prints, and other spring lines. Metal and hardware travellers are now about all out, and business in these lines is showing revival, while orders for oils, paints, glass, etc., are coming in well for shipment when spring freight rates go into effect. Shoe manufacturers will soon be busy shipping out spring orders, which are reported good, as a rule, but local business in leather continues disappointingly dull, though good English demand is still noted. Payments, as a whole, do not appear to offer much ground for complaint, and but three failures are reported in this district for the week, with small liabilities.

The anticipated easing off in the money market has materialized this week, the general call rate being now 5½ percent, though one or two banks are still quoting 6 percent. Following the late advance in ground lead and paints, a revision of varnish prices was decided on at a meeting of manufacturers held this week; linseed oil has also been put up two cents a gallon. The annual January fur sales, held in London this week, as so far reported, show that beaver sold at a slight advance on last January; muskrat has sold lower, while cross, red and silver fox show from 50 to 100 percent advance on sales of a year ago, but this great rise had been largely anticipated in any late local dealings. In the grocery line sugars remain as they were; coffees are much firmer, Chase & Sanborn having advanced their standard brands two cents per pound; Valencia off-stalk raisins are sold out; currants dull, and Sultana raisins easier. In the metal market, pig iron rules very firm, with light supplies, and sales are reported to local foundrymen of several hundred tons of old Spanish shot and shell from the South, at a good figure. Canada plates are notably stiffer, and some of the largest dealers now quote $3.15 per box of 52 sheets.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Cattle—Receipts, 15,500; native steers, steady to strong; Texans, firm, active, 900; butchers' stock and canners' firm; stockers and feeders steady. Beeves, $4 to $6.35; cows, $3 to $4.50; heifers, $3.25 to $5; canners, $2.20 to $2.80; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $3.85; Texas fed beeves, $4 to $5. Hogs—Receipts, 30,000; to-morrow, 27,000; left over, 2,490; active, 5 cents higher, for $4.92½. Mixed and butchers, $4.60 to $4.90; good to choice heavy, $4.75 to $4.92½; rough heavy, $4.60 to $4.70; light, $4.55 to $4.89; bulk of sales, $4.70 to $4.85.

DUN'S REVIEW OF CANADIAN TRADE.

There is still complaint of unseasonable weather and lack of snow in many parts of Canada, but the New Year's business is opening up well, and orders for spring delivery are generally large. St. John reports dry goods and clothing quiet, owing to the weather, but groceries and hardware are fairly active and collections good, for the season. Unusual weather, and lack of snow affects business at Montreal and payments are delayed in some lines, although the money market is easier. Trade prospects continue favorable at Halifax, and collections are fair. Retailers complain of open weather at Hamilton, but jobbers report spring orders in excess of last year. Spring trade is opening well at Quebec and collections on the whole are satisfactory. There is little change in business conditions in British Columbia, Vancouver reporting a slight increase in retail trade, and Victoria finding trade satisfactory considering the season.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 26. — A slightly brisker trade, with steady prices, caused by a light run and cold weather, was the situation at the Western cattle market to-day. There were in all about 450 cattle, 1,000 hogs and 350 sheep and lambs. Lambs were firm, sheep steady, hogs unchanged.

Export Cattle — Were practically at a standstill to-day. Few loads were offered, and of those, some remained unsold. Prices were nominal.

Butchers' Cattle — Cold weather encouraged butchers to buy more freely, but the prices advanced, if anything, very little. The only noticeable difference between to-day's and yesterday's markets was that the sales were effected more readily.

Export Bulls—There were a number of good bulls on the market, and a fair trade was done at unchanged prices of $3.75 to $4.25 for the average heavy bulls, and less accordingly for lighter stock.

Feeders—Very few offered to a continued steady demand at unchanged prices of $3.25 to $3.50 for lightweight steers, $3.60 to $3.80 for average heavy steers, and $3.90 to $4.10 or a trifle more for short-keep steers in good condition.

Stockers—Were in brisk demand at prices quoted in table. Offerings were light.

Bulls — Not many offered. Feeding bulls were quoted at $2.25 to $2 per cwt., and light stock bulls at $2 to $2.50.

Milch Cows—About twenty head sold to a moderate demand at $30 to $50 a head.

Sheep and Lambs—Light run, fair demand and steady prices at $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; for export ewes, $2.50 to $3 for butchers' sheep, and $4.25 to $4.85 for lambs.

Hogs — Unchanged at $4.75 per cwt. for selects of 160 to 200 pounds natural weight, and $4.25 for thick and light fats.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 26.—Beeves—Receipts, 1,798 head; 20½ cars on sale. Choice and extra beeves firm to 10c higher; all sold. Steers, $4.45 to $5.90. Calves, receipts, 122 head; strong, all sold; veals, $5.50 to $8.75; little calves, $4.25 to $4.50; city dressed veals firm at 9c to 12½c per lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,345 head; 12 cars on sale; sheep firm; good lambs firm; others steady; all sold; sheep, $3.50 to $5.12½; choice wethers, $5.50; lambs, $6.50 to $7.30; culls, $5.75; clipped lambs, $5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,791 head; two cars on sale; the market steady.

East Buffalo, Jan. 26.—Cattle—There were two loads on sale; moderate demand and steady. Calves were in fair supply, good demand and higher. Choice to extra were quotable at $5.25 to $5.50; good to choice, $7.75 to $8.25. Sheep and lambs—The market was generally excited and again higher on the desirable grades, with a total of 35 loads on sale. The basis of $6.85 for extra lambs was fully established; choice to extra were quotable at $6.70 to $6.85; good to choice, $6.50 to $6.70; common to good, $5.75 to $6.50; mixed sheep, choice to extra, $4.50 to $4.75; yearlings, $5.50 to $5.75, with one sale at $5.90. The offerings were pretty well cleaned up, and the close was full steady. The advance to-day was 10c to 15c. Hogs—The market was in good position, with 35 loads on sale, and active demand and 5c higher basis. Heavy were quotable at $4.90 to $4.95; mixed, $4.90; Yorkers, $4.80 to $4.90; pigs, $4.75; generally; roughs, $4.10 to $4.40; stags, $3.25 to $3.75. The offerings were well cleaned up and the close steady.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Jan. 15.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been a fair average, and the quality generally improved. With a good abundance of buyers trade throughout has been without quotable change. Fat cows were also a good show and met a ready sale, many going to the north of England. Fat sheep have been offered in slightly more numbers and met a good demand, a total clearance being effected at prices quite equal to those of the previous week. Calves were a rather better supply, and met a dear trade. Fat pigs also were a large show, and met a better enquiry at slightly more money. There was a moderate supply of store sheep, and generally of a very indifferent description. Anything of a good class got sold at fair prices, while all others met a dragging trade. Store cattle were a rather larger show, and the quality decidedly under an average. For those in forward condition a fair demand was experienced, all others were slow to sell, and part left unsold. Milch cows were an average show, and met a better demand at a rise in price. Beef making from 7s 9d to 8s 6d per stone, and mutton 7¼d to fully 8d per lb.

London, Jan. 15.—Smaller supply beasts, but trade very dull, rates ruling in favor of buyers, and though 2d per 8 lbs. less money would be accepted clearance not considered possible. Fat butchering cows steady. Fat bulls sold at less money. Top value Polled Scotch, 4s 10d per 8 lbs. British arrivals—80 Scotch; 79 Irish; 594 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex; 852 midland home and western counties; 35 Devon. Much shorter supply sheep and trade very slow with downward tendency in value. Ewes also met less enquiry Pig trade very dull at 4d per 8 lbs. less money. Beef, 3s 2d to 4s 10d; mutton, 3s 4d to 5s 8d; pork, 2s 4d to 3s 6d; lambs, 5s 8d to 7s per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 1,645; sheep and lambs, 8,420; calves, 10; pigs, 90.

Liverpool, Jan. 15.—Beasts, 1,613; sheep and lambs, 5,719. Best beast, 6d to 6½d; second, 5½d to 5¾d; third, 4½d to 5d. Best Scotch sheep, 8d to 8½d; other sorts, 6d to 7¾d. A decrease of 53 beasts, and an increase of 1,639 sheep. Slow demand for all classes at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Manchester, Jan. 28.—The supply of Danish, Swedish and Finnish, showed a slight falling off yesterday. Buyers again had matters their own way, and holders with large accumulations had to concede a reduction of 8s to 10s per cwt. to induce business, with a quantity still unsold. Canadians slow. Finest Danish and Swedish, 105s to 108s; finest Finnish, 100s to 102s; Canadian creamery, 100s to 102s.

Cork, Jan. 27.—Seconds, 98s; thirds, 76s; fourths, 68s. In market, 47 firkins.

COUNTRY MARKETS.

Guelph, Jan. 27.—(Special)—Flour, $1.85 to $2.10; red wheat, 65c to 67c; white wheat, 63c to 65c; bran, $13; middlings, $16; barley, 38c to 42c; oats, 26c to 27c; rye, 50c to 55c, peas, 62c to 65c; hay, $8 to $9; potatoes, per bag, 35c to 40c; dressed hogs, $5.10 to $5.25; hides, 7c to 8c; sheepskins, 50c to 80c; butter, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 75c; ducks, per pair, 60c to 80c; geese, per lb., 5c to 6c; turkeys, 10c to 11c.

Ottawa, Jan. 27.—There has been a comparatively steady call for poultry on the market for some months past, but on account of the cold weather, the prices have advanced somewhat. Butter is scarce, and for some time has been steadily going up. Sale prices to-day were about as follows: Pork, $5.50 to $5.75 per cwt.; beef, hinds, $5.75 to $6.50 per cwt.; beef, fronts, $4.25 per cwt., to $5; poultry, dressed, 60c to $1 per pair; oats, 28c to 29c; hay, $8.50 to $9 per ton; eggs, 25c to 30c per dozen; potatoes, 60c to 65c per bag; turnips, 40c; onions, $1 per bag; 10c per gallon; parsnips, 15c per peck; cabbages, 75c to $1 per dozen; butter, prints, 20c to 21c, good; butter, tub, 18c to 21c; eggs, packed, 18c.

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REMOVED.

DONALD [illegible]

SS. Alcides	4,500 tons	SS. Keemun	4,597 tons
SS. Almora	7,500 "		
SS. Amaranthia	5,500 "	SS. Lakonia (cold storage)	7,500 "
SS. Concordia	3,500 "	SS. Orthia	6,000 "
SS. Hestia	5,800 "	SS. Salacia	7,000 "
SS. Indrani	5,800 "	SS. Tritonia	6,000 "
SS. Kastalia (cold storage)	6,300 "		
New Steamer building			7,500 "

GLASGOW SERVICE.

From St. John, N.B.

SS. CONCORDIA ..... Feb. 1

From Portland, Me.

SS. SALACIA ..... Jan. 31
SS. KEEMUN ..... Feb. 14

Agents—Glasgow ..... Donaldson Bros.

THOMSON LINE.
Weekly London Service.
From PORTLAND.

SS. BERGONA ..... Jan.

WELL KNOWN CITIZEN GONE.

Shawbridge, Jan. 24.—Shawbridge has lost one of its best known citizens in the death of Mr. Benjamin T. Robinson, which took place last Saturday. The funeral yesterday, held at the Methodist Church, of which deceased was long a member, was largely attended by people of all religious beliefs. The Rev E. N. Tippett, pastor of the church, delivered a very appropriate discourse on the words, 'To die is gain.' The Rev. M. F. Boudreau, son-in-law of the deceased, spoke a few words in French, as there were many in the audience who did not understand English.

The late Benjamin T. Robinson was born at Shawbridge in 1832, and was therefore in his sixty-eighth year when he died. His parents originally came from Queen's county, Ireland. Mr. Robinson leaves a wife and seven grown-up children to mourn his death, the eldest son having settled in Manitoba some years ago. He came much in contact with the French people, whose language he spoke fluently. Deceased was of a generous disposition, and exhibited great Christian patience and resignation in an illness of several years' duration.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

COOK—At 400 Elm avenue, on Jan. 21, 1900, the wife of G. W. Cook, of a son. 22

DENISON.—At Denison's Mills, on Jan. 24, 1900, the wife of W. S. Denison, of a son. 26

DRUMMOND.—On Sunday, Jan. 28, 1900, at 180 Mansfield street, the wife of Arthur L. Drummond, of a daughter. 29

ESDAILE—At 735a Sherbrooke street, on Monday, Jan. 22, 1900, the wife of C. B. Esdaile, of a son.

GALBRAITH.—On Jan. 25, 1900, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Galbraith, Fearn Villa, Tottenham, both doing well. 29

HENRY—In this city, at 135½ Wellington street, the wife of Mr. P. Henry, of a son. 25

MURRAY.—On Jan. 14, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, 471 Mountain ave., Westmount. 24

POPPLEWELL.—On Dec. 20, 1899, the wife of John H. Popplewell, of a daughter. 24

ROSE.—At 464 Rivard street, on Jan. 24, 1900, the wife of W. H. Rose, engineer, of a daughter. 24

WALLACE.—At Hamilton, Ont., on Jan. 25, 1900, the wife of Wm. M. Wallace, of Molsons Bank, of a daughter. 29

MARRIED.

AMOS—SNODGRASS.—At Hespeler, on Jan. 24, 1900, by the Rev. Robert Pogue, Henry Wm. Amos, of Guelph Township, to Maggie, daughter of Mr. Thos. Snodgrass.

ATKINSON—MOUNTAIN—On Jan. 24, 1900, by the Rev. Thos. Blaylock, M.A., Edith Mary, daughter of Sergt. Major Mountain, of Shipton, to Gordon T. Atkinson, of Durham, Quebec. 26

CORMACK—HORNE.—On Jan. 22, 1900, at St. James's Church, Stratford, by the Rev. D. Williams, M.A., rector, J. Harper Cormack, M.D., of Ottawa, to Millicent Kate, daughter of the late Gilbert Horne, of Stratford, Ont. 26

CURRY—JOHNSTON — At the Methodist parsonage, Beachburg, on Jan. 23, 1900, by the Rev. J. M. Tredrea, Mr. Elias Curry, to Mrs. M. J. Johnston, both of Forester's Falls.

DOW—MURRAY.—At Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, on Jan. 24, 1900, by the Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of 'The Westminster,' assisted by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, M.A., B.D., minister of the church, and the Rev. R. G. Murison, M.A., B.D., of University College, Toronto, the Rev. James A. Dow, B.A., minister of Knox Church, Gravenhurst, Ont., to Edith, eldest daughter of Michael Murray, Esq., all of Toronto. 26

EDWARDS—SHEPHERD.—On Jan. 25, 1900, at the residence of the bride's mother, 20 Lowther avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. A. S. Edwards, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Hincks, LL.B., of Central Methodist Church, Rev. Edwin W. Edwards, B.A., of the London Conference, to Eleanor Sarah, eldest daughter of the late N. Shepherd. 29

EVANS—GURNEY.—On Jan. 24, 1900, at the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Prof. A. H. Reynar, LL.D., assisted by the Rev. R. P. Bowles, M.A., William Sanford Evans to Mary Irene, daughter of Edward Gurney,, Esq., all of Toronto. 26

FROOD—McKAY.—By the Rev. D. J. Graham, on Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Neil McKay, McNabb, Mr. H. Frood, of Renfrew, to Janet McKay, of McNabb. 24

FRY — BOTTERELL — At St. George's Church, on Jan. 24, 1900, by the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, Arthur D. Fry, to H. Inez R., second daughter of Mr. E. H. Botterell, of Montreal. 25

GALE—BAGLEY.—At the Church of the Epiphany, Lorne, Que., by the Rev. Thos. Blaylock, M.A., on Jan. 17, 1900, May, only daughter of Wm. Bagley, to Leonard Gale, merchant, of St. Cyr, Crossing, Quebec. 26

INNES—CARNEGIE.—On Jan. 10, 1900, at St. Paul's Church, Peterborough, Ont., by the Rev. Dr. Torrance, William Livingston Innes, C.E., of Simcoe, to Willemene Rennie, daughter of Mr. John Carnegie, Peterborough, Ont. 26

McCONNELL—WALTON.—On Jan. 24, 1900, at St. Stephen's Chapel, Westmount, by the Venerable Archdeacon Evans, David McConnell to Lillian daughter of Joseph Walton, of Montreal. 29

MOORE — THOMPSON—On Jan. 17, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Newburgh, Ont., by the Rev. C. L. Thompson, David M. Moore, of Regina, N.W.T., to Augusta Helen, eldest daughter of the officiating clergyman. 27

PLANCHE—SMILEY—At the residence of the bride's father, near Lennoxville, Que., on Jan. 18, 1900, by the Rev. F. A. Read, Henry W. Planche, of Maple Leaf, to Matilda Jane, daughter of Samuel Smiley. 23

SIHLER—MATTHEWMAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, 128 Frank street, Ottawa, on Jan. 22, 1900, William Frederick Sihler, M.D., to Beatrice Alberta, daughter of Arthur H. Matthewman, Esq. 24

STEPHENS—MACPHERSON.—On Jan. 17, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Hugh A. Macpherson, Acton, cousin of the bride, William Stephens, to Janet F., eldest daughter of Alex. Macpherson, Esq., J.P., Proton, Ont. 29

WIGGINS—MACKINNON—On Jan. 25, 1900, at Dundonald, the residence of the bride's parents, Finch, Ont., by the Rev. J. L. Millar, Captain Thomas H. Wiggins, of Cornwall, Ont., to Katie Sillars, daughter of D. P. Mackinnon, Esq. 29

DIED.

ARNOLD—At East Sherbrooke, Que., on Aug. 13, 1899, Sophia, wife of George Arnold, aged 64 years. 23

ARNOLD—At Central City, Col., on Dec. 20, 1899, Henry E., youngest son of Geo. Arnold, of East Sherbrooke, Que., aged 16 years. 23

ARNOLD—At East Sherbrooke, Que., on Jan. 19, 1900, Ernest A., son of George Arnold, aged 24 years. 23

AYLEN.—At Aylmer, Que., on Jan. 23, 1900, John Aylen, M.D., B.C.L., aged 66.

BAREHAM—On Jan. 14, 1900, at the age of 77, Rebecca, wife of Cornelius Bareham, of Rexton Pond, Que., and mother of the Rev. Alfred Bareham, of St. Martins, N.B. 25

BARTON—At Weston, Ont., on Jan. 24, 1900, Hannah Maria Tubb, beloved wife of John Barton, aged 71 years. 27

BEVIS.—At London, Ont., on Jan. 25, 1900, Mary A. Bevis, relict of the late Wm. Bevis, formerly of Hamilton, Ont., aged 92 years. 29

BIRMINGHAM.—At Quebec, on Jan. 27, 1900, Miss Mary Birmingham. 29

BULLING — On Jan. 25, 1900, William Bloom Bulling, sr., late of Norfolk, England.

CONNOR.—At De Ramsay, Que., on Jan. 7, 1900, Eliza Ann Read, beloved wife of Chester Connor, aged 72 years. 24

CORRIGAN—On Jan. 21, 1900, Elizabeth Ann May, widow of the late Joseph Corrigan.

CREIGHTON—On Jan. 25, 1900, at the residence of her son-in-law, W. George Bilton, 48 Huntley street, Toronto, Elizabeth, relict of the late Samuel Creighton, in her 89th year.

CUSHING—In London, Ont., on Jan. 19, 1900, Wm. Cushing, senior, in his 79th year.

DENNIS—At Sherbrooke Que., on Jan. 21, 1900, William Dennis, formerly of North Hatley, aged 88 years. 23

DeWITT.—At his late residence, Selina, Kansas, on Jan. 28, 1900, Jacob DeWitt, aged 66 years and 20 days, formerly of Montreal. 29

DINNICK—At his late residence, 77 Borden street, Toronto, the Rev. John Dunn Dinnick, in his 62nd year. 27

DORMAN—In the Township of Westminster, Ont., on Saturday, Jan. 20, 1900, James Dorman, aged 78 years. 25

ENRIGHT.—On Jan. 23, 1900, at her residence, No. 6 d'Artigny street, Quebec, Mary Hennessy, a native of the County Tipperary, Ireland, and widow of the late Maurice Enright, in the 86th year of her age, and for the past 65 years a resident of Quebec. 24

FORBES.—At Grimsby, Ont., on Jan. 22, 1900, Wm. Duncan Forbes, only son of Wm. Forbes, Esq., merchant and postmaster. 24

FRASER.—At the residnece of her brother-in-law, Dr. H. R. Casgrain, Windsor, Ont., Edith Constance, daughter of the late Alexander Fraser, of Cobourg. 26

FYSHE — On Sunday, Jan. 21, 1900, at Treaton, Markinch, Scotland, Mr. James Fyshe, senior, in his eighty-seventh year. 23

GOULET.—At 76 Cathcart street, on Jan. 27, 1900, Marie Gemina Louvet, age 31, wife of Prof. J. J. Goulet.

HAMMOND—At Sackville, N.B., on Jan. 24, 1900, Sarah Akens, beloved wife of John Hammond.

HARRIS.—On Jan. 24, 1900, aged 2 years and 10 months and 27 days, Guy Gresham Guerin Harris, son of Mr. Samuel Harris, auctioneer.

HOLLAND—At Chatham, N.B., on Wednesday, Jan. 24, 1900, after a brief illness, Arthur Hollingsworth Holland, son of the late Rev. Henry Holland, of St. Catharines, Ont., in his fiftieth year. 25

LUNDY.—At Smalley, Derbyshire, England, on Jan. 11, 1900, Anna Maria, widow of the late Commissary-General Lundy, of Lockington East, Yorkshire, and daughter of the late Colonel John B. Askin, Woodview, London, Ontario, aged 80 years. 26

MACDONALD.—At his residence, St. Johns, Quebec, on Jan. 27, 1900, Duncan Macdonald, aged 85 years.

MARTIN—At Dunham, Que., on Jan. 17, 1900, Helen A. Martin, aged 21 years, daughter of B. S. Martin. 25

McCANN—On Saturday, Jan. 27, 1900, at his residence, 212 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount, the Rev. A. McCann, aged 63 years.

McMULLIN.—In Hamilton, Ont., on Jan. 22, 1900, Mrs. Mary McMullin, relict of the late John McMullin, aged 78 years. 26

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McNABB.—At the manse, Beachburg, on Jan. 9, 1900, after an illness of five days, Robert John McNabb, son of the Rev. R. McNabb, aged 13 years. 24

McTAVISH.—At Morris, Manitoba, on Jan. 17, 1900, E. McTavish, sr., in his 83rd year. 24

MILLER.—At Hemmingford, Que., on Jan. 25, 1900, Martha Burke, beloved wife of James Miller, and sister of Mrs. Robert Abbott, of Montreal, aged 58 years.

MILLER.—Suddenly, at Londonderry, Ireland, on Jan. 28, 1900, Sir William Miller, father of W. R. Miller, of Montreal. 29

MITTAG.—On Jan. 28, 1900, Mary H. Rathwell, wife of O. Mittag.

NEILSON.—At Kingsbury, Que., on Jan. 23, 1900, after an illness of thirty hours, Jean Reid, aged 3 years and 7 months, youngest daughter of Wm. and Annie Neilson. 26

PEACOCK.—Suddenly, in this city, on Jan. 28, 1900, William Peacock, in his 81st year. His end was peace.

PTOLEMY—At the family residence, on Jan. 20, 1900, Mary Anne Hamilton Gollan, beloved wife of Roger Hall Ptolemy, of Tapleytown, Ont., and eldest daughter of the late Alexander Gollan, J.P., aged 69 years. 23

REID.—At his late residence, 422 King street, London, Ont., on Jan. 23, 1900, Robert Reid, Collector of Customs, in his 79th year. 26

SHAW.—At Broughty Ferry, Scotland, on Jan. 25, 1900, Mrs. J. P. Shaw, mother of Mrs. J. Porteous Arnold, 85 Mackay street. 29

SHAW—On Jan. 21, 1900, at 44 Leopold st., Toronto, the residence of her son, Lieut.-Colonel George A. Shaw, Ellen, widow of the late George Shaw, of Oakhill (Tordarroch) and daughter of the late Wm. Huson of Dublin, Ireland. 23

SIMS—At his late residence, on Monday, Jan. 22, 1900, in his seventy-ninth year, Charles Newby Sims, third son of the late Lindsay Sims, Surgeon, R.N.

STEWART.—At 534 Grosvenor ave., Westmount, Muriel Jean, daughter of Cathrine and John Stewart, aged 2 years and 5 months.

STEWART.—On Jan. 14, 1900, at the residence of Mr. D. M. Stewart, Vancouver, B.C., Miss Christina Stewart, late of Maxville, Ont. 24

SUMMERHAYES—In this city, on Jan. 21, 1900, Caroline Summerhayes, born Jan. 18, 1821, at Taunton, Somersetshire, England. 23

TAYLOR.—At Bournemouth, England, on Jan. 2, 1900, John Taylor, aged 85 years, father of R. J. Taylor, 1256 Cadieux street. 29

TURNBULL—In Glanworth, Ont., on Jan. 19, 1900, John Turnbull, aged 67 years. 25

UNDERWOOD—Suddenly, at Leisenring, Pennsylvania, on Jan. 17, 1900, Charles Radcliffe Underwood, M.D., aged 28 years, youngest son of the late G. W. Underwood, Esq., of New Glasgow, N.S., and brother of Mrs. (Rev.) J. L. George, of this city. 23

WANLESS.—At Miraj, India, Esther Anna, youngest daughter of Dr. W. J. Wanless and Mary Marshel, formerly of Toronto. 29

WHISH.—At Woodcot, near Alandale, Ont., on Jan. 24, 1900, Louisa Emily, wife of Commander Albert W. Whish, R.N., in her 55th year. 26

IN MEMORIAM.

BELL.—In memory of the late Hannah Bell, who died on Jan. 31, 1899. 29

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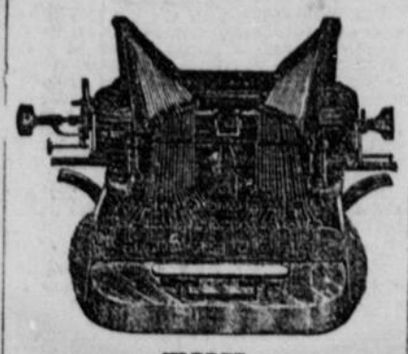
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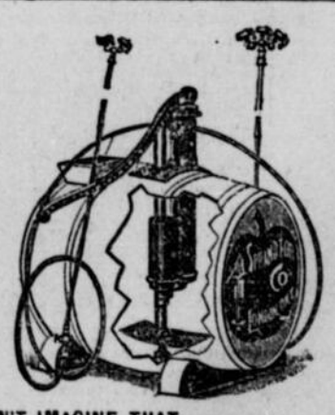
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