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and Canadian Homestead.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 2c a copy.

THEIR MAJESTIES DRIVING THROUGH LONDON.

On the second day of the Coronation celebrations a great procession took place through the streets of London, which was witnessed by more people than the actual Coronation procession. —Copyright, Central News.

CORONATION FESTIVITIES NOW AT AN END

Magnificent Scenes Mark the Conclusion of the Celebration—A Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's.

London, June 27. — One of the most magnificent spectacles in connection with the coronation was the command performance last night in Covent Garden, the interior of which was transformed into a veritable floral palace, wreathed with England's fairest flowers. Those privileged to be within the great auditorium will long remember the gorgeous scintillating picture, the fragrance of 100,000 perfect rose blooms, the noble company of men and women representing the royalty of the world, and all the most distinguished in British official and social life, who filled every box and every stall.

The King and Queen drove from Buckingham Palace in a state coach, escorted by Life Guards. On their arrival Their Majesties were received by the chief state officers and escorted to the royal box, while the brilliant audience rose.

The royal box consisted of ten boxes in the centre grand tier thrown into one, providing 100 seats, nearly all of which were occupied by guests of royal rank. Flanking the royal box were two other large boxes, each occupied by 100 representatives of foreign countries, in gorgeous uniforms, and the representatives of the dominions. About half the stalls were allotted to the suites of the distinguished guests.

In point of picturesque attire, the Indian princes, glittering with jewels, were easily first eclipsing the royalties in their most splendid uniforms.

The King was in an admiral's uniform and wore the Order of the Garter. The Queen's gown was of delicate pink, over which the blue riband of the garter showed in marked relief. On her bosom were the twin stars of Africa, on her head a diamond fleur de lys and a maltese cross. The Queen was escorted to the royal box by Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany, and the German Crown Princess entered on the arm of His Majesty.

Although rain fell to mar the occasion, dense crowds gathered outside Covent Garden to witness the arrival and departure of Their Majesties and the royal visitors. After the performance, the royal guests, the special envoys and members of the diplomatic corps attended a ball given by the Duke and Duchess of Westminster at Grosvenor House.

Renowned artists took part in the gala performance. The programme opened with a scene from the second act of Verdi's 'Aida.' This was followed by the second act of Gounod's 'Romeo and Juliet.' Then came Act III. of Rossini's 'The Barber of Seville,' and 'Tableau II. of the Russian ballet, 'Le Pavilion d'Armide.'

Among the artists were Mmes. Melba, Destinn, Tetrazzini, Barat and Kirkby Lunn, and John McCormack, Sammarco Franz, Bassi and Malatesta.

KING'S GARDEN PARTY.

London, June 27.—The King's afternoon party' as the Coronation garden party at Buckingham Palace this afternoon is officially designated, was the largest affair of the kind ever held in the spacious grounds of their Majesties London residence.

No less than 6,000 guests had been summoned, and as all the women were in the dainties of summer costumes, the gardens of fifty acres presented a charming picture. The bright sun favored the festival, and the great groves and multi-colored flower beds with a large lake in the centre looked their best.

Brightly painted barges manned by the King's boatmen in scarlet gold liveries lent a touch of earlier days to the scene. Empire structures had been erected on the lawns and bands of music were stationed through the garden.

The King and Queen with their royal guests and escorted by the great officers of state toured the grounds in procession during the afternoon, the other guests forming avenues as the Imperial party approached.

CANADIANS ARE LIONIZED.

This afternoon the Prince of Wales, Princess Mary and Prince George visited the Overseas camp at Chelsea and inspected the different contingents. The Prince of Wales specially asked where the different companies of Canadians came from, and begged a button from Colonel McLean's tunic, a request which was promptly complied with. All the commandants gave him their badges, whereupon Prince George demanded a similar gift.

The South Africans gave their peculiar lion's roar, while the Canadians gave the royal children three cheers, with a 'tiger, and sang 'O Canada.'

A BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE.

London, June 28.—The King and Queen and royal and distinguished guests attended the second command performance in connection with the coronation festivities at His Majesty's Theatre last night. This might be described as an all-star performance to an all-star audience. For the occasion Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree had arranged a superb programme. He received Their Majesties in the beautiful house, made still more beautiful by the adoption of a scheme of decoration along Grecian lines, remarkable for their delicate simplicity. He had insisted that the play was the thing. Owen Seaman, editor of 'Punch,' boldly paraphrasing Shakespeare in the prologue composed for last night's performance, emphasized the fact by writing:

'The play's the thing,
Wherein to snatch a conquest of the King.'

So, the distinguished audience was treated to scenes from 'The Merry Wives of Windsor,' 'David Garrick,' Julius Caesar,' 'The Critic,' and Jen Johnson's 'Masquim.' 'The Vision of Delight,' more than 300 actors and actresses standing at the top of their respective branches in the profession, appeared with minor actors and actresses filling supernumerary roles, the whole of the number engaged reaching nearly 1,000. To accommodate this extraordinary cast, dressing rooms were provided in the shops in the Arcade at the back of the theatre and the Carlton Hotel.

Long before the doors opened a great crowd had gathered about the theatre and along the route from Buckingham Palace. When Their Majesties appeared they were loudly cheered, the band of the Life Guards stationed near the royal entrance to the theatre playing the national anthem.

The whole grand tier was converted into a royal box, beautifully decorated. The audience rose and sang the national anthem as the King and Queen walked to their seats. Nearly all the men present were in uniform, and the women were superbly gowned, but, as at Covent Garden, the Indian princes with their gorgeous and bejewelled apparel outshone all others. The audience included all the royal and other special representatives who attended the coronation, the ambassadors, colonial premiers, members of the royal household and members of the Cabinet.

The King wore the uniform of a field marshal, with the Garter ribbon. The Queen wore a wonderful robe of old gold with the insignia of the Garter, which was presented to her by the Marys of the Empire, and a diamond fleur de lys and Maltese Cross tiara.

At the conclusion of the performance there was a remarkable display of loyalty. The whole audience stood motionless while Miss Clara Butt, the English contralto, sang the national anthem, the Indian princes and gentlemen with their hands raised at salute.

After the last verse was given the whole house took up the refrain with enthusiasm. Queen Mary turned and bowed to the audience. Then Their Majesties departed.

They were given an ovation both within the house as they were leaving and outside, where great crowds still kept vigil for the departing guests, most of whom drove to Lord Derby's supper party.

CANADIAN M.P.'S ENTERTAINED.

London, June 28. — Mr. Edward White, chairman of the London County Council, entertained the overseas members of parliament at the Hotel Cecil last night. The Hon. G. E. Foster replied to the toast of the overseas parliaments for Canada, while Mayor Geary, of Toronto, replied to the toast of municipal institutions.

CANADIAN BOY SCOUTS.

London, June 28.—The Canadian scouts visited Portsmouth to-day and inspected the dock yard and viewed the fleet from H.M.S. 'Seahorse.' They were afterwards entertained at the Town Hall, the Lord Mayor presenting each scout with a Coronation cup. The Imperial cadets also visited Portsmouth, the Admiralty placing H.M.S. 'Biter' at their disposal.

The Australian cadets accompanied the Canadians.

SOLDIERS GO TO JAIL.

London, June 28.—Lieutenants Armour and McCarthy, of the Canadian Coronation contingent, to-day prosecuted two non-commissioned officers of the home regular detachment for stealing their jewellery during their absence on Coronation Day. Several other officers were robbed, the total value of the property being a hundred pounds. The prisoners got two months each.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

London, June 29.—The King and Queen, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, made still another progress through the capital to-day. Although the procession lacked the ceremonial and military display of those of last week, popular interest was undiminished, and from Buckingham Palace to the city and back through northeast London, great crowds lined the route, and enthusiastically cheered their Majesties.

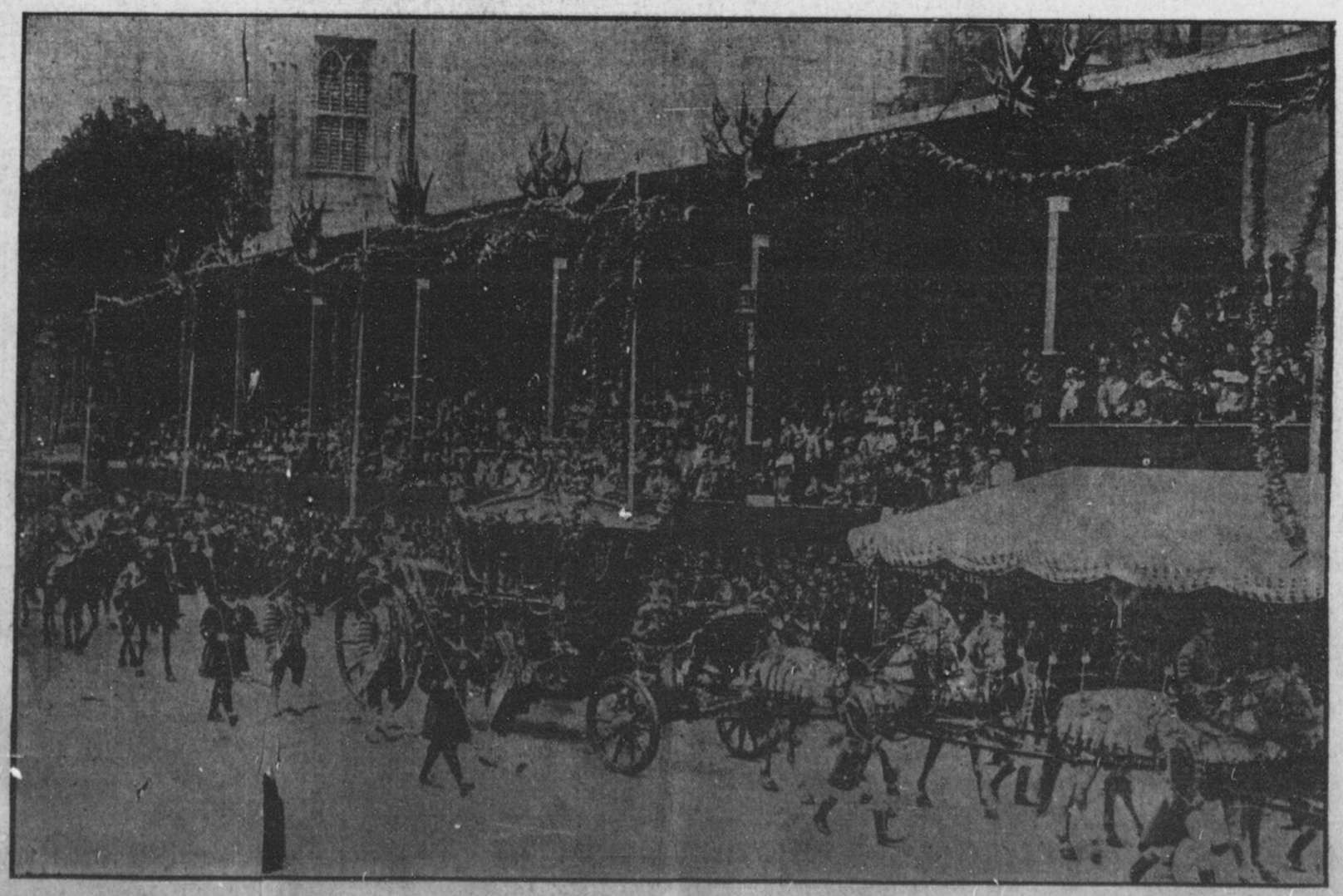
The object of to-day's progress was to attend the Coronation thanksgiving service at St. Paul's and afterwards to lunch with the Lord Mayor and the Corporation at Guildhall.

The procession, consisting of four carriages, with the members of the royal family, and the chief officers of state and their ladies, was accompanied by the usual picturesque escort. The route was lined by 15,000 troops, each regiment accompanied by its band.

The service at the cathedral was short but impressive, and was attended by a congregation representing every interest and every branch of the service of the Empire; ambassadors, and distinguished visitors.

As on all royal visits to the city, the Lord Mayor and the sheriffs met the King at Temple Bar and preceded him to St. Paul's, thence to Guildhall, and after 'uncheon there, to the city boundary. Upwards of 700 guests sat down to the luncheon, which was served in the lavish style for which the Coronation is famous.

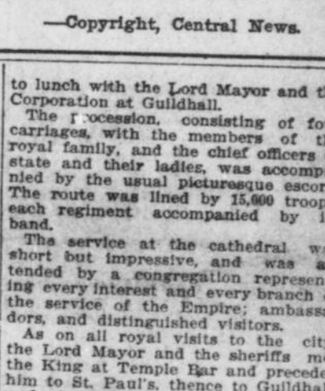
The weather proved bright and fair, and enormous crowds hailed the royal



THE ARRIVAL AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The famous state coach drawn by the cream-colored ponies, guarded by the 'Beefeaters' in their quaint costumes, arriving at Westminster Abbey on Coronation day. —Copyright, Sport & General.

CORONATION OFFICIAL PICTURES



The London agents of the 'CANADIAN PICTORIAL' advised the publishers as follows:

'We have the pleasure to inform you that we have been entrusted by Sir Benjamin Stone with the duty of submitting to you photographs of the Coronation Ceremony, taken by Sir Benjamin in his capacity of Official Photographer.'

These photographs will form part of the Souvenir issued by the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

The 'CANADIAN PICTORIAL' CORONATION NUMBER will be out almost at once. The price will be only

TEN CENTS

Order to-day.

party as they made their way through the streets. The crowds were larger than those of last Friday, when the King and Queen made a royal progress through south London. Forecasts of pleasant weather and the absence of rigid restrictions that kept the bulk of the masses from witnessing the royal processions on previous occasions were responsible for the gathering of a large crowd.

A great throng congregated about the Mall, near Buckingham Palace, where the strictest precautions were taken by the police.

Promptly at 11.30 the gates of the castle quadrangle were flung open and a detachment of Horse Guards trotted through. Following them came the landau, drawn by the famous cream-colored horses of the royal stables. The King was dressed in the uniform of a British admiral; the Queen wore white.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier attended the service. He was in court dress, and met with a flattering reception from the crowds.

PRAISED MOUNTED POLICE.

London, June 29.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, accompanied by Sir Frederick Borden, the minister of militia and defence, visited the encampment of the North West Mounted Police at the Royal Hospital, at Chelsea, yesterday. The Prime Minister congratulated the men on maintaining the reputation by which they are known throughout the world during the recent Coronation parade and festivities. In conclusion, Sir Wilfrid said: 'I am proud of you, Canada is proud of you. I trust that when you return to Canada you will receive the enthusiastic reception which your conduct deserves.'

CORONATION MEDALS.

London, June 30. — The King today presented Coronation medals to the Canadian contingent at Buckingham Palace. Attending were the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener, and several of the Premiers of the Dominions.

KING'S MESSAGE TO SUBJECTS

His Majesty Thanks the Empire for Coronation Loyalty

London, July 3.—King George on Saturday night issued a message of thanks to his subjects throughout the Empire for the loyalty unstintedly expressed by them during the coronation period. His Majesty says it has encouraged him to go forward with the renewed hope that whatever perplexities or difficulties may arise he and his people shall unite in facing them and that the ultimate outcome will be to the common good. The message follows:—

'To My People:

'Now that the coronation and its attendant ceremonies are over I desire to assure the people of the British Empire of my grateful sense that their hearts have been with me through it all. I felt this in the beautiful and impressive service in the Abbey—the most solemn experience of my life—and scarcely less in the stirring scenes of the succeeding days when my people have signified their recognition and their heartfelt welcome of me as their sovereign, for this has been apparent not only in the loyal enthusiasm shown in our passage to and from Westminster and in the progress which we have made in the different districts of London, but also in the thousands of messages of good will which have come to me across seas from every part of the Empire. Such affectionate demonstrations have profoundly touched me, and have filled me afresh with faith and confidence.

'Believing that this generous outspoken sympathy with the Queen and myself is, under God, our surest source of strength, I am encouraged to go forward with the renewed hope that whatever perplexities or difficulties may be before me and my people, we shall all unite in facing them resolutely and calmly and with public spirit, confident that under Divine guidance the ultimate outcome will be to the common good.

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

ENTERTAINED MANY CHILDREN.

Mr. Asquith and Mrs. Asquith on Saturday night gave a dinner to King George and Queen Mary, and many distinguished guests, at the Premier's official residence, in Downing street.

A feature of the entertainment that followed the dinner was a performance of the third act of George Bernard Shaw's 'John Bull's Other Island,' and of James M. Barrie's 'The Twelve Pound Look.' Granville Baker and his wife, Lillian McCarthy, played the principal roles.

Festivities in connection with the coronation of King George, so far as the metropolis is concerned, ended on Saturday with His Majesty's treat at Crystal Palace, to one hundred thousand of London's poorest children.

The King and Queen Mary personally attended the festival. Their Majesties descended from their carriages and walked among the little guests, who, in batches of 25,000, were formed up in the open spaces of Crystal Palace grounds.

The whole entertainment was well organized and worked with Kitchener-like precision. The general public was excluded from the palace, and all side shows were thrown wide open to the youngsters, who had the time of their lives on the joy wheels, switchbacks, water chutes, and other excitements entirely new to them.

King George conferred medals on the Canadian and Colonial troops who participated in the coronation ceremonies. The presentation took place at Buckingham Palace.

Leipsic, Saxony, July 3. — Captain Lux, of the French army, was on Saturday sentenced to six years in a fortress for espionage. Lux was director of the French secret service at Belfort, near the Alsace frontier, and attempted to obtain military secrets from German soldiers.

Terrible Suffering

Five Years of Severe Rheumatism.

"I suffered terribly for about five years from rheumatism. Doctors gave me up. Friends told me to try this medicine and the other until I abandoned all medicines and felt very despondent. At last a friend came to see me and after I told her how I was troubled she told me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking one bottle I began to feel better and I am now completely cured and I return many thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am never without it." C. Macauley, 64 Richmond St., Montreal, Que.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. **Sold by all druggists everywhere.**

RESIGNATION ANNOUNCED

Lord Strathcona Will Retire as Canadian High Commissioner

London, July 3.—The Dominion Day banquet on Saturday night at the Imperial Institute was the most brilliant in many years. Lord Strathcona presided, and over 500 attended. At the chairman's table were the Duke of Connaught, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Archbishops of Canterbury and Westminster, the Hon. Mr. Brodeur, Sir Joseph Ward, the German Ambassador, Sir Frederick Borden, the Earl of Minto, Premier Morris of Newfoundland, Sir Mackenzie Bowell; the Lord Chief Justice, Dr. Beland, M.P.; the Netherlands minister, M.P.; the Netherlands minister, Sir C. Macdonald, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Guthrie, M.P.; A. W. Smithers, the Hon. G. E. Foster.

'The Royal Family' toast was proposed by Sir Frederick Borden. On rising to respond, the Duke of Connaught was received with repeated rounds of cheers and the singing of 'For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.' He expressed himself as deeply touched by the warmth of the reception. Alluding to Queen Mother Alexandra, he said that she shared his late brother's deep affection for Canada, and the present Queen bore the liveliest and pleasantest memories of her visit. The Prince of Wales was only a boy, said the Duke, 'yet from what I know of him I believe he will walk in the footsteps of his father and grandfather. I am certain it is the wish of the present Sovereign that the Prince should make himself acquainted with all parts of the Empire. I hope it may fall to my good lot as Governor-General of Canada to receive him there.'

The Duke then alluded to his own previous connection with Canada. 'I had the honor of serving with the troops there 41 years ago, and also had the pleasure of passing through 21 years back on returning to Egypt. It is no idle expression of mine when I say that for years I have held the strongest affection for the Canadian people. I know that I shall hardly know the country again, but I can tell you how keenly I look forward to making a closer acquaintance with the Canada of the present day. Probably in this great Empire there are few more important positions than Governor-General of Canada. It was the wish of my dear brother that I should become Governor-General, and I am happy to think that our present Sovereign has been able to spare me from England to undertake the great duties of the position. Not only I, but the Duchess herself, looks forward with the greatest pleasure to a sojourn amongst you.'

SIR WILFRID'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

The toast of 'The Dominion' was proposed by Lord Strathcona, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier received loud cheers on responding. He said: 'This gathering will consider the occasion still more memorable when I tell them that probably this is the last time the annual banquet will be presided over by the noble lord who for 15 years has filled the position of Canada's High Commissioner with so much acceptance to the Government and people. Lord Strathcona has given notice that his advancing years and the orders of his physician compel him at an early date to relinquish the position. You will all agree that no words of mine can adequately convey the sense of gratitude the Canadian people owe to Lord Strathcona for the manner in which he has discharged the duties imposed upon him. When the time comes for him to take leave of his duties, every one will say that his like we shall never see again.'

Sir Wilfrid Laurier then proceeded to make a graceful allusion to the coming of the Duke of Connaught. He remarked anent the occasion of the gathering: 'After 44 years' experience of Canadian federation, I am not speaking too strongly when I say that we are 44 times prouder of our country.' An eloquent testimony to rural England followed. 'But,' declared Sir Wilfrid Laurier, 'even England, with 800 years of tillage, does not appeal to my heart so much as nature unadorned in Canada. The great republic which shares with us the northern portion of the American continent celebrates its natural birthday on the 4th of July, and we celebrate ours on the 1st. But the parallel goes on further. The Americans celebrate the day they cast aside the authority of the King, while me Canadians celebrate the day when the British Parliament gave us our charter, liberty and freedom. What magic is there in the British Crown? There is none but the magic that wherever the supremacy of the Crown exists there is found liberty, justice and equality of race.'

A brilliant reception followed the banquet, at which over a thousand guests attended.

IMPERIAL MISSION.

At the reception to the overseas visitors at the Hotel Metropole, given by Mr. Page Croft, M.P., and Mrs. Croft, Canada was represented by the Hon. Geo. E. Foster and G. T. Blackstock, K.C. Mr. Croft, chairman of the Imperial Mission, said its objects to promote imperial unity by pointing out to the people of the Empire the benefits of solidarity in commerce and defence, the importance of increasing the production of food within the Empire, and the desirability of directing the current of British emigration towards the dominions. The Mission was heartily in sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain's trade policy and Imperial preference.

The Hon. Mr. Foster, in his speech, remarked that at the present rate of increase Canada's population would be between thirty and forty millions in thirty years. The wheat growing capacity of the Dominion was ever growing, but was still capable of enormous development.

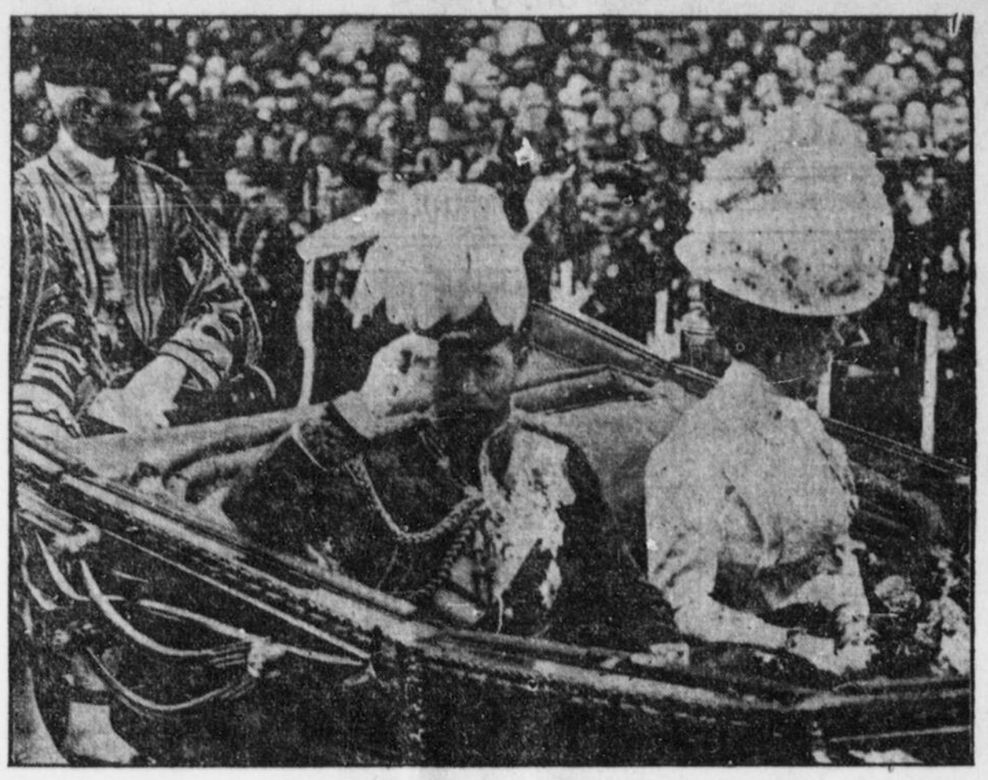
A resolution supporting the policy of the Mission was carried.

POSSIBLE SUCCESSORS.

Ottawa, July 3.—The Strathcona succession is the subject of free speculation in Ottawa. The list of likely men has included from time to time the names of Sir Daniel McMillan, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; Sir William Whyte, vice-president of the C. P. R.; Sir Hugh Graham, Sir Montagu Allan, Sir Frederick Borden, and the Hon. Clifford Sifton. Mr. Sifton, of course, has now no chance of the appointment, following his reciprocity stand.

Added to the list to-day are the names of Sir Edward Clouston, of the Bank of Montreal; Sir Allan Aylesworth and Sir Lyman Jones. A despatchfrom London to-day says that Sir Montagu Allan or Sir Edward Clouston will be the choice. It is doubtful, however, if any step will be taken till a full meeting of the cabinet has been held. The man who takes the High Commissionership must be possessed of great wealth if the traditions of the office are to be maintained.

New York, July 5. — Five persons were killed and two injured in a grade crossing accident near Ozone Park, in the suburbs, last night. The victims were in a horse-drawn vehicle, when it was struck by a Long Island Railway train.



THE KING'S SALUTE.

THEIR MAJESTIES ACKNOWLEDGING THE PLAUDITS OF THE CROWD DURING THEIR DRIVE THROUGH THE STREETS OF LONDON.

Copy right, Underwood and Underwood.

NEWSY BRIEFS FROM FAR AND NEAR

DREDGE SANK.

St. Andrews, N.B., July 3rd— Excitement was caused in the harbor at 1.30 yesterday morning by the sudden sinking of the Dominion Dredging Company's dredge, which had been operating the day before in front of the new wharf. There were four men on board, and they escaped with some difficulty, leaving everything behind them.

STEAMER STRUCK SKIFF.

Hamilton, Ont., July 3.—Thrown into Lake Ontario from a light sailing skiff by colliding with the steamer 'Turbinia' at the entrance of Burlington Bay on Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Edward H. Shephard, of 93 Ontario Avenue, was drowned, and Mr. Shephard and his son had a narrow escape, being picked up exhausted.

BIG FUR SEIZURE.

New York, July 3. — Imported furs to the value of $150,000, and of almost every variety, were seized on Saturday afternoon by Customs officials, who raised the establishmen of Charles Steinschecker & Company with a search warrant. The firm is chrged with defrauding the Government of duties by alleged undervaluations.

FELIX MOTLL DEAD.

Munich, July 3. — Felix Mottl, director of the Royal Opera, is dead. His death was caused by the hardening of the arteries and pneumonia. Mottl was married June 23 to Senta Fassbender. His marriage to his first wife wos dissolved August 5, 1910. Mottl was at one time conductor of the New York Philharmonic Society.

SIR LOMER RETURNS.

Quebec, July 3. — Sir Lomer Gouin returned from his trip to Europe by the steamer 'Megantic,' which arrived yesterday morning. The Premier was met on landing by a number of friends, and immediately proceeded to his residence here. Sir Lomer looked in fine health and spirits after his journey, and to his friends he stated that he had a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

Halifax, N.S., July 3.— The docket before the Supreme Court was finished on Saturday, and the court adjourned. The case against Fred Beale, for the murder of Michael Murphy at a labor meeting in Glace Bay, was not tried. The Crown Prosecutor was instructed by the Attorney-General to fyle a writ making it unnecessary to hear the second charge of murder, as the circumstances in both cases were the same, and Beale was discharged from custody a free man.

MUST EXPLAIN MURDER OF CANADIAN.

Ottawa, July 3.—The Department of External Affairs here, through Earl Grey, has asked the British Minister in Mexico to investigate and report upon the allegation made in a letter received by the Department that Robert Swazey, a Canadian by birth, was recently burned at the stake by bandits near Fort Sumner, Mexico. The cause of the crime is said to be the refusal by Swazey to reveal the location of money deposited by the employers, the Mexican Railway. Very few particulars as to where Swazey came from have been received. Mrs. Bingham, mother-in-law of the deceased, has written about the case from Mexico.

TRAGEDY IN SHOCK.

Vancouver, B.C., July 3. — John C. Taylor, a resident of the city for the past eighteen years, now in his seventy-sixth year, and a veteran of the Civil War, existing chiefly on his monthly pension, is in police custody facing the charge of murder. The dead man is Eli McCutcheon, a logger, thirty years of age, unmarried, and formerly of Nanaimo. According to the police, the tragedy followed a row in a shack in the east end of the city, in which Taylor lived alone. A dispute a rose,ending in Taylor ordering all to leave. McCutcheon declined, and Taylor is said to have instantly seized an old rifle and fired, the bullet entering McCutcheon's thigh. All vanished, leaving McCutcheon to bleed to death.

SGT. McCREA KILLED.

Winnipeg, July 3. — Donald Malcolm McCrear, a sergeant in the 90th Regiment, was instantly killed on Saturday afternoon at the Sturgeon Creek Rifle Range stopping place on the Winnipeg Electric car line, being run over by a car. It is supposed he fell in a fit in front of the car. McCrea was for twenty years a member of the Victoria Rifles in Montreal, and for the past twelve years has been a valued member of the 90th, with whose team he has often gone to the D. R. A. at Ottawa. He was 54 years og age, and leaves a daughter, Mrs. F. M. Smith, at Kellwood, Manitoba, and a son, Gordon, at Brooks, Alberta, beside his widow, at 147 Kennedy Street, this city.

HEAT CREATES NEW RECORDS IN ONTARIO

Thermometer Registered 102 Degrees Above in Toronto Sunday

Toronto, July 3.— The great heat wave which developed in the western states last week has given unusually high temperatures from Ontario to the Maritime Provinces since Saturday, breaking the past record for high temperatures in Ontario.. In the west at the same time the weather has been cool and showery.

The temperatures were:—

	8 a.m. to-day	Highest yesterday.	Lowest during night.
Temperatures:			
MONTREAL. ..	82	88	76
Victoria	50	60	50
Calgary	52	68	46
Winnipeg	62	82	48
White River	66	—	64
Sault Ste. Marie .	66	96	62
Parry Sound ...	76	88	66
Toronto	86	102	78
Kingston	70	70	66
Ottawa	78	92	78
Quebec	78	88	70
St. John, N.B. ..	58	66	56
St. John's, Nfld...	46	80	44
Detroit	82	98	78
New York	80	94	78

INDUSTRIES ARE CLOSED.

The unprecedented weather has closed down a number of big industries in Toronto. Only about half of the moulders employed in the Massey Harris works turned up this morning, and the firm announced that at noon they would close down the work and wait for a cool spell. There are 2,500 men employed by this firm. The Canada Foundry Company report a similar state of affairs. The rolling mill and bolt works at Swansea, employing 375 men, have closed their entire plant temporarily. A number of other firms report a greatly reduced staff to-day, and will only have absolutely necessary work performed till the oppressive heat abates.

HOTTEST DAY IN YEARS IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 3.—The oppressive heat wave which set in here on Saturday continued to-day.

At 8 a.m. it was 85 degrees in the shade, and by noon the mercury had topped the 90 mark, according to official figures at the Experimental Farm, where it is cooler than in the city. At one o'clock along the shady side of Sparks street thermometers registered all the way from 95 to the even hundred. It is by far the hottest day Ottawa has experienced in several summers. The only saving grace is a slight breeze, which makes conditions more bearable. So far no heat prostrations are reported, but business is at a low ebb owing to the extreme temperature.

FACTORIES CLOSE DOWN.

St. Catherines, July 3.— All the mouldering departments in the different factories closed down this morning owing to the intense heat. Yesterday, last night and to-day were the worst in the history of this section. The thermometers highest record yesterday was 98 1 nthe shade. The churches were practically deserted last night. To-day business is at a standstill.

ONE DEATH: EIGHT PROSTRATIONS.

Toronto, July 3.—A death from the heat was reported this morning, Frank A. McDonald, a bridge builder, residing in North Toronto, expiring from heart failure directly attributed to the heat. He was 57 years of age, and was an employee of the Grand Trunk. Eight cases of heat prostration were reported to the police.

MANY DEATHS IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 3.—The siege of oppressive hot weather continues throughout New York state.

To the maximum of 94.5 degrees, which the heat wave officially reached here yesterday, three and a half degrees were added by to-day's maximum of 98, recorded at noon. To the list of ten lives which succumbed here in yesterday's torrid tide, as many more were added to-day, while the list of prostrations officially reported ran upwards of a score. In Herald square the bulbs registered 105, while the glass on the 'World' building marked 110.

SEAMEN WILL RESUME WORK

'Empress of Britain,' Delayed From Saturday, Sailed Yesterday

Hull, England, July 3.—At a conference held to-day between representatives of the employers and the strikers, under the auspices of the Board of Trade, a settlement was reached whereby the men agreed to resume work on the arranged terms.

Liverpool, July 3.—Notwithstanding the belief last night that the Canadian Pacific Railway steamer, the 'Empress of Britain,' with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Canadian visiting troops aboard, had got away, that vessel as well as the 'Carmania,' with their total of 4000 passengers, was still in the Mersey to-day. The leaders of the strikers were trying to persuade them to work. The strike at Grimsby has been settled.

London, July 3.—Shipping men are awaiting anxiously the outcome of to-day's conference at Hull between the seamen, the shipowners, and the representatives of the Board of Trade. Although the tension is still strained, and the strike has now extended to Queenstown, there is a general tendency to regard a compromise as probable. All parties apparently desire to end the dispute, the ramifications of which are affecting the entire country. Some of the owners still resist the men's demands, but the majority of them have made concessions.

At Liverpool, Newcastle, Hull, and other ports the prices of provisions dependent upon imports have risen sharply, causing great distress among the poor people.

Despatches from Hull indicate that in many quarters it is felt that a settlement will be effected. The leaders of the seamen and dockmen spent last night in discussing negotiations with the owners.

At Newcastle the dockers have decided to continue work on the regular trading ships, but decline to work on vessels which have been diverted from other ports and are manned by non-union men.

At Queenstown sixty passengers have been held up awaiting the sailing of the Arabic, and one hundred passengers who are booked on the 'Carmania.' The latter's mails have been taken aboard the St. Louis by arrangement with the British Post Office.

A battalion of infantry at Lichfield has been ordered to hold itself in readiness to proceed to Hull and Liverpool, if required.

The 'Empress of Britain' obtained her crew and sailed to-day.

FLEW ACROSS CHANNEL

Advance in Aviation Strikingly Illustrated in Race

Dover, England, July 3.—Only by making the cross-channel flight under some extraordinary circumstances will any aviator ever be able hereafter to gain any particular glory from the feat. After to-day the flight must be considered an ordinary affair, for the morning saw no less than eleven airmen, contestants in the European circuit race, wing their way across the channel and alight in Dover as easily as a flock of birds might have done.

Moreover, one of the eleven, Redoux, carried a passenger in his biplane.

The morning was perfect, hardly a breath of wind ruffling the surface of the channel as the pick of Europe's expert aviators headed from Calais for this shore. The air was as still when they landed on the downs here.

A great crowd had surrounded the landing place in anticipation of the arrival of the birdmen. They had but a short wait before Vedrines, consistently the leader in the previous stages of the race, drove his monoplane into view out of a bank of fleecy clouds that hung low over the channel. He made a circuit of the aerodrome and landed gracefully. The flight from Calais had been accomplished in about half an hour.

The other contestants followed in quick succession. Seven monoplanes were almost bunched, then came two biplanes and another monoplane brought up the rear. Everything went as orderly and in as ordinary fashion as at a horse race meeting. One by one the machines appeared over the trees, swept down to the aerodrome, circled it and landed without a semblance of a mishap. There was none of the excitement that had characterized the finish of the previous cross-channel flights, nor were the aviators exhausted. Instead, they crawled from their aeroplanes and calmly walked away with friends, while their machines were taken to the hangars to be overhaulted, very much as a race horse might be led to its stable for a rub-down.

Soon after the last of the eleven aviators had landed the wind began to freshen, and it was decided to start immediately on the next stage of the contest, to Shoreham and thence to London.

The start was accordingly made, and with the same precision that had characterized the arrival at Dover. The machines left a ttwo minute intervals, only one exceeding that time and that only be a few seconds.

A number of army officers were deeply interested spectaotrs of to-day's flight across the channel.

London, July 3.—The first half of the international circuit aviation race was ended at Hendon Park aerodrome, in Hendon, just out side London, to-day. Andre Beaumont, a French man made the speediest trip from Paris to Hendon, and was awarded the London 'Standard's' prize of $12,500. M. Gilbert, another Frenchman, won the Dover trophy for the fastest passage across the English Channel. Vedrines, Vidart, Kimmerling, Beaumont, Valentine and Garros reached Hendon, closely bunched.

London, July 3. — The Duke of Devonshire and a committee of iron and steel manufacturers gave a dinner at the Savoy Hotel on Saturday night to American, German and Belgian representatives of the same trade. Among the guests were Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the U. S. Steel Corporation, and Presidents Charles M. Schwab, of the Bethlehem Steel Company; E. C. Felton, Pennsylvania Steel Company; E. A. S. Clarke, Lackawanna Steel Company; T. J. Drummond, of Montreal, of the Algoma Steel Corporation; J. A. Campbell, Youngstown Sheet & Tube Company, and W. A. Rogers and T. McCleary.

KING GEORGE AND HIS CONSORT RETURNING ALONG PALL MALL, ENGLAND'S FAMOUS CLUBLAND SECTION, FOLLOWING CROWNING CEREMONY AT WESTMINSTER

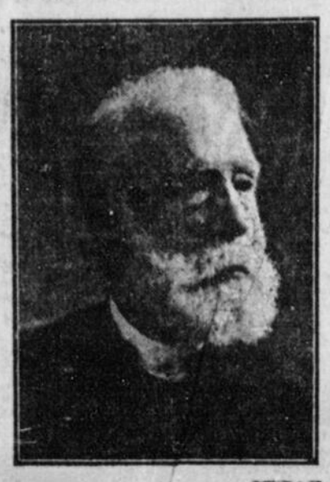
THEIR MAJESTIES RETURNING ALONG PALL MALL.

REVERED IN LIFE THE REV JOHN M'KILLICAN LEAVES MANY MOURNERS

Veteran Congregationalist Loved All Over Canada Died at Ripe Age of 87 as Result of Accident at Kingston

The Rev. John McKillican died on Tuesday at his home, 628 Dorchester street, at the age of 87, as the result of an accident at Kingston two weeks ago. It was during the Congregational Union that he fell down a flight of stairs; he returned home and was about until the Saturday when he was stricken with paralysis, and rendered more or less unconscious until he died.

Thus ends the career of one of the most revered and lovable men in the vast Dominion of Canada; his name was known from East to West and all those who knew him were his friends. More particularly identified with that portion of Eastern Canada lying between Kingston, Ont., and the Magdalen Islands, the news of his death will come with a touch of personal



THE LATE REV. JOHN McKILLICAN.

loss and sorrow to all those in that district engaged in religious work, who will remember him as a faithful and energetic servant of his Master, and upon whom no demand was too heavy, and no task too great if it was to carry the words of the Bible to his beloved people of Canada.

The Rev. John McKillican was born near Vankleek Hill, Glengarry, Ont., in 1824 his father, being the Rev. Wm. McKillican, who entered the ministry in 1790, and was engaged for many years in pastoral and missionary work in Scotland, coming to this country in 1816. At the age of twenty, and after having taken a four years' course at the Congregational college in Toronto, he was called to the church to which his father had ministered for nearly thirty years.

For some years he lived at Danville, Quebec, where on Oct. 19, 1854, he married Miss Parker, a daughter of the Rev. Ammi J. Parker, then minister of the Danville Congregational Church. He remained there until the fire of Danville when he moved to Montreal and became secretary and travelling agent for the Sunday School Union. It was in this work that he became so well-known throughout Quebec and the Maritime provinces.

Mr. McKillican had a wonderful memory for names and faces, always recalling the names of those whom he met on his travels. During his long period of work with the Sunday School Union, which covered thirty years, he organized over twelve hundred Sunday schools with six thousand teachers and over forty thousand scholars. He visited over three thousand five hundred schools, and delivered over eight thousand sermons and addresses. When it is remembered that he was all the time pushing his way into the back blocks of the parts through which he travelled it will be seen how stupendous this work was. Many places in Quebec and the lower provinces received their only religious instruction from his lips, and the visits he made to them seldom oftener than once a year were the only occasions upon which the settlers and their families saw a clergyman. Struggling against such odds he yet established that band of Sunday schools which still bear the imprint of his kindly righteous touch.

He was a great temperance worker and an ardent Liberal, and was one of the oldest living graduates of the Congregational College having taken his degree in 1851, and was a member of the Executive of the Dominion Alliance.

All those who hungered after righteousness and had a taste for the devout expressions of consecrated men, were familiar with this old and revered gentleman, who up to very recently was to be found at the front at every public religious meeting of importance in Montreal. Courteous and kindly, of virile mind and vigorous as a speaker, he secured attention whenever he preached or spoke. His reminiscences were always interesting, and he sketched the lives of the people with kindly phrase and with touches of quiet Scots humor, which brought them living to the view of his audience.

He and Mrs. McKillican celebrated their golden wedding in October, 1904, when many distinguished clergymen and laymen were present and handsome presentations were made typical of the love which was borne for him.

It is now about twenty years ago since he retired from active work, although he occasionally supplied for other Congregational ministers. Although not officially connected with the working body of the church, he spent all his time in religious work, and was well-known in the hospitals and at the bedside of the sick and needy. His genial personality and spiritual radiancy took comfort and consolation wherever he went on these errands of mercy.

He leaves many relatives and friends His wife is still living, as also are his two daughters, one Mrs. Wright, the wife of Mr. E. A. Wright, a Montreal accountant, and the other Miss Anna McKillican, living at home with her mother.

The Rev. Mr. McKillican was one of the oldest readers of the 'Witness,' and at the time of the Jubilee of this paper in 1906 he wrote a letter telling how he had read the 'Witness' then for sixty years, watching always the great influence for good which it had in city, town and village, and particularly in new settlements.

'By its influence,' the letter said, 'home life had become greatly improved. Entire settlements where it had been the only paper have become remarkable for intelligence, and it is a fact also that from such sections our high school and universities have had a large number of students.'

TRIBUTES AT FUNERAL.

A solemn and impressive service was conducted in Calvary Congregational Church Thursday afternoon for the late Rev. John McKillican, who had been a worshipper there for a number of years. As a mark of respect to the family of the deceased, and as evidence of the esteem in which Mr. McKillican was held by all who knew him, a large number of well-known city men, clergymen of all Protestant denominations, and representatives of benevolent institutions assembled in the church, which was appropriately draped for the occasion.

The Rev. Professor Warriner and the Rev. Dr. Martin bore testimony to the saintly life of the deceased, and his noble and untiring labors in the cause of suffering humanity, the Rev. F. J. Day offered up the prayers, and the Rev. A. W. Main read the passages from Scripture.

Professor Warriner, speaking with great emotion, said that Mr. McKillican's life and presence on earth were a benediction. He was a holy man after God's own heart, and the feelings uppermost in the minds of all present were of adoration to the Creator for the gift of their sainted brother. His life had been preserved to a splendid old age to labor in the cause of God.

He (Dr. Warriner) thanked God for good old men, and said that when a boy he had always looked upon white-haired men with the hope that he himself would one day attain such a blessing. Mr. McKillican had been loved and reverenced by those who remembered his many goodnesses, and by those whose feet he had guided into the righteous path. The aged minister had been reverenced by those who had known him in late years, and his grey hairs had been crowned with glory.

He was never so humble as when doing kindnesses for somebody, and people who were able to interest themselves in his work trusted him and found it a joy to help him.

Mr. McKillican's sympathies were wide, as evidenced by the many representatives of benevolence who had gathered to pay him their last honors.

'May his memory live with us forever and bind us younger men together, so that when we come to leave the earthly church it will be to enter the glorious brotherhood on high,' concluded Dr. Warriner.

The Rev. Dr. Martin, as pastor of the church of which the deceased was a member, said that a feature of the life of Mr. McKillican had been the hunger and thirst their aged brother always had manifested after God. There had been much said in our time about religion and Christian experience, and perhaps not so urgent was the pressing after the depths of religious experience, but he would not forget the inspiration which had often come to him from the deceased. Mr. McKillican's life had also been distinguished by simplicity and firmness of faith in the realities of Christian promises. Humble and unpretentious to knowledge, he was certain of the deep realities which God imparted to believing souls. For over thirty years Mr. McKillican had represented the Sunday-school Union, and on Coronation Day he attended the American Presbyterian Church to express his interest in the school work there. One of the last things he did for the 'Old People's Home' was to arrange the sermons for the coming year.

At the close of the service the body was taken to Mount Royal Cemetery and interred, Dr. Martin conducting a brief service at the grave.

The chief mourners were Mr. E. A. Wright, son-in-law; Mrs. Borden of Vankleek Hill (a twin sister of the deceased); Mr. Wm. E. McKillican, of St. Elmo, and Mrs. Finlay McKillican, of Vankleek Hill, and Mr. T. Y. Foster, and among the mourners were also:—

The Rev. Dr. Gordon, Mr. C. Phillips, Mr. E. G. Brooks, Mr. Herbert Brown, Mr. Charles Gurd, Mr. Braithwaite, Mr. John Murphy, Mr. Irvine, the Rev. James Patterson, Mr. H. Upton, Mr. A. W. Hood, Mr. A. J. Andrews, Mr. Archie McDermott, nephew; Mr. W. Niven, Mr. William Drysdale, the Rev. J. Calder, Mr. G. Green, Mr. E. B. Kingen, Mr. T. A. Todd, Mr. W. Henry, the Rev. W. Timberlake, J. S. Buchan, K.C., Ald. J. Carter, Dr. W. F. Hamilton, Judge Leet, Mr. C. E. Brox, Mr. Charles Boon, Mr. J. T. Buchanan, Mr. Robert Irwin, Mr. Francis Braidwood, Dr. James Benn, the Rev. E. McManus, Dr. F. W. Brown, Mr. F. T. Anderson, Mr. A. MacNeish, Mr. H. W. Wilson, Mr. N. W. Lister, Mr. R. H. Buchanan, Mr. D. Cameron, Mr. F. E. Dougall, Mr. F. G. McConnell, Mr. Walter Cushing, Mr. F. Hamilton, Mr. J. E. Tremble, Mr. W. Sloan.

TO WELCOME PREMIER

Big Demonstration to Sir Wilfrid Being Arranged.

The preliminary steps of the big demonstration to be offered to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Montreal on his return from London have been taken at a meeting of delegates of the Liberal clubs of the city, who met at Mr. Severin Letourneau's office, to discuss the means of making this demonstration a really triumphal one.

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux and Mr. Honore Gervais, K.C., M.P., were present, and short speeches were made, and an organization committee formed.

Letters have been received from the Liberal associations of Three Rivers, Nicolet, St. Jerome, Shawinigan, St. Hyacinthe, etc., favoring the movement for an unprecedented demonstration.

CIVIC ADDRESS.

The organizers of the demonstration to be offered Sir Wilfrid Laurier are enthusiastic at the decision arrived at by the City Council, which will receive the Premier on his return from London, and present him with an address.

Commenting on this decision on Tuesday, the 'Patrie' said: 'Sir Wilfrid Laurier had played a preponderant part at the Imperial Conference, and that in deciding to present him with an address of welcome, the Council of the metropolis would be doing its duty.'

MOTOR BOAT FLOTILLA.

The official programme, which, it is stated, includes features hitherto entirely unknown in demonstrations of this kind, will not be complete until this week, but it is learned that private individuals, numbering over one hundred and fifty, and who own motor boats and other kinds of craft, are organizing a flotilla which will meet the boat with the Canadian Premier on board, in the neighborhood of Pointe aux Trembles and Bout de l'Ile.

IN TORONTO THE GOOD

Baptist Missionary Makes Serious Sabbath Violation Charges

Toronto, June 29.—The Rev. John Kolesnikoff, the Baptist missionary among the foreigners in Toronto, appeared before the Baptist Mission Board yesterday to explain the remarks made by him with reference to the Sunday conduct of the Jews and Macedonians in the ward. His explanation of what he meant to say was pronounced satisfactory, and he was instructed to go on with his work.

'The Greek Catholic Church appealed to the Board to stop me preaching, and the Roman Catholic Church protests against me to-day, but I will never stop preaching against the breaking of the Sabbath and intemperance,' said the Russian missionary.

Mr. Kolesnikoff said he could not remember whether he had made the statements credited to him or not, but he was certain about what was in his mind and he explained that, possibly owing to his inability to speak English fluently, he had been misunderstood by the reporters.

What he now affirms is briefly as follows: That every Macedonian store is open—not at the front, but at the back door all day Sunday—that the Russians and Poles gather at these stores and play cards and sometimes gamble; that these stores sell everything, and sometimes—but not always—have beer to sell.

Regarding the Jews, Mr Kolesnikoff has this to say: That the majority of the Russians and Poles live amongst several Jewish homes in the ward, and these Jews sell liquor, not to other Jews, for they are not drinkers, said Mr. Kolesnikoff, 'but to the Russians and Poles.'

LIBERAL RALLY

The Hon. Rodophe Lemieux in Bagot County.

Acton Vale, June 28. —A big Liberal rally was held here yesterday afternoon, at which 2,500 people from the counties of Bagot and St. Hyacinthe were present.

The speakers were: the Hon. R. Lemieux, Messrs. J. E. Marcile, M.P., Dr. Daignault, M.P.P., H. E. Allen, M.P., E. W. Tobin, M.P., A. M. Beauparlant, M.P., O. Giadu, M.P., and D. A. Lafortune, M.P.

The questions discussed were those of the navy and the reciprocity. The main speech was made by the Postmaster-General, who enumerated what he thought were the achievements of the Liberal party for the past ten years, this being the time when the county of Bagot, formerly an impregnable Conservative fortress, changed its allegiance and turned over to the Liberals.

Summarising the ideals and aspirations of the Liberal party, the Hon. Mr. Lemieux said: 'Canadian Liberalism means liberty in order and progress. Our principles have nothing in common with those of continental Europe. We wish the maintaining of our country's institutions, and our inspirations towards progress can be realized without any shock or collision. The national development we are aiming at has for its name evolution and not revolution. Tolerance and conciliation we have learned from the history of England, and if the "castor" press does not find it sufficiently orthodox it may go on as in the past bewailing our impenitence, but, as I said, respect of the rights of one and all is the fundamental principle of the Liberal party.'

ARRAIGNED FOR PERJURY.

Evidence of Accused Acquitted Friend of Murder Charge.

Colborne, Ont., June 28.—The adjourned examination of Henry Hicks, the well-known auctioneer, charged with perjury at the Matthews trial in Cobourg last April, was resumed before Magistrate Miller yesterday.

During the day seven Crown witnesses were called. John G. Raycroft testified that Hicks had told him during the Matthews trial that he (Hicks) knew nothing about the Brimacombe case.

H. J. Morden, of Colborne, told of a conversation with Hicks in Colborne on the night of the murder, December 1, and said Hicks was very much intoxicated. He also met Hicks on the train going from Cobourg to Colborne during the Matthews trial, and Hicks told him that Matthews would get cleared, but that there was no doubt about his guilt. Hicks said they were spending thousands of dollars trying to clear Matthews. Hicks was intoxicated and very talkative.

Herbert Rogers swore he did not see Hicks in the Hotel Bristol at all on the night of the murder.

This is an important point in the Crown's testimony, for Hicks is charged with swearing that he was in the hotel and that he saw Miss Brimacombe an hour after she was supposed to have been murdered.

BOGUS MONEY CIRCULATED.

Spurious Bills Plentiful in Ontario Towns.

Ottawa, June 28.— Inspector Parkinson, of the Dominion Police, has been in Lindsay, investigating the circulation of bogus money, and may have to go back. A man named Watt was arrested in Orillia and convicted in connection with the prevalence of bad money, but some of the green goods is said to be in circulation in Lindsay, and other arrests may follow.

Uxbridge, too, had some of the stage cash. A lot of bad money appears to have been turned out in Ontario recently, and the Dominion Police are investigating in several localities.

PRAISES EARL GREY.

Governor-General's Departure Regretted by Guelph Club.

Guelph, Ont., June 27.—An address has been sent to Earl Grey by the Guelph Fat Stock Club referring to his approaching departure from Canada with sincere regret. The address adds that His Excellency has been singularly happy in his relations with the Dominion, and it may well be said that no viceroy at Rideau Hall has established himself more thoroughly in the good-will and esteem of the Canadian people. It concludes by wishing him many years of continued usefulness in the service of the Empire. A. E. Meyer, president, and J. M. Duff, secretary, sign the address.

DEFECTS OF GOVERNMENT

Sir Richard Cartwright Urges System of Proportional Representation

Toronto, June 30.—A plan of proportional representation was suggested in the speech delivered last night by Sir Richard Cartwright at the dinner given him by the Toronto Reform Association. Sir Richard's plan is, in brief, proportionate representation, obtained by a grouping of the constituencies in the district, so that where at present all the seats are Conservative in parts of the country where the majority of voters are Conservative, under the proposed arrangement each party would hold seats in proportion to the total vote cast.

'This is not a government pronouncement,' Sir Richard declared, at the conclusion of his speech; 'it is simply the free advice of one Canadian to a gathering of Canadians, and it is not to be taken as an official

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT.

statement of our intentions regarding the forthcoming redistribution of the ridings in Toronto.'

Sir Richard introduced the subject in his address by remarking:

'I have long been of the opinion that our present system of representative government is exposed to certain dangers, due to the existence of defects which might be remedied. We have made a sort of fetish of the system of dividing up the country into sections, with the idea that we have devised a machine that will work automatically and grind out good government. I hold that this is a mistake.

'I doubt if there is one man in a thousand who understands how unfairly the Liberal party has been dealt with in Ontario. In the general elections of 1882 and 1887 the popular vote was practically divided in this province, yet on each occasion Sir John McDonald obtained a majority of seats in the House. In 1891 there was an absolute majority of 7,000 votes in Ontario against Sir John, yet he had a majority of four seats in Parliament. There was not, in fact, one Parliament from 1882 to 1896 in which, had the Ontario Liberals been properly represented, Sir John's administration would not have been in imminent peril.

30,000 ARE NOT REPRESENTED.

'There are 65,000 persons in Toronto entitled to a vote, and I believe 30,000 of these are ranked on the Liberal side. I freely admit the Conservatives have a right to a majority of the seats in the city, but no man who understands the true principles of representation but will agree that it is a grievous wrong that the 30,000 have no representation in the House, while the 35,000 Conservatives have five; it is contrary to the true principles of government. The Liberals have only held a seat in the House during one session during the last 35 years, so that the rest of the time they have been practically disfranchised. I hold that the Conservatives should have the benefit of their majority, but that you should have a reasonable proportion of the seats. I am also aware that the same thing exists on the other side in New Brunswick. There the 40,000 Liberals, being a majority, control 11 seats, while the Conservatives being only 35,000, have but two; I do not believe that this, either, is good for the Liberal party, and it should not exist.

'I am prepared at the proper time to suggest a means for bringing about a solution of the problem, and the remedy lies in the method which is applied in choosing committees in all Houses of Parliament, where each party is enabled to vote in proportion to the number of its members. I say that proportionate representation, if carried out, would be of enormous value to the Liberal party and to the cause of good government everywhere, and I would proceed to affect it by grouping the constituencies.

'This would have the effect of placing many more seats at the disposal of both parties, and would bring about a great reduction in the turmoil of election with all the attending electioneering which, an unprofitable occupation at best, now takes up so much of the time of our statesmen. There never was a time when there was a greater need of raising the standard of politics, and there is grave danger of lowering our ideals in this respect under the present election system. I am perfectly certain that proportionate representation in the country at large would be of greater value in the securing for politics of a class of men of the highest qualifications to act as representatives under the system.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE' POLICY.

'It would be the salvation of party government throughout the whole of the civilized world, and I should like to see Canada in the forefront in the matter. If you see your way to support such a movement, I hope the Liberal party will come forward with a proposition; it would add to the party's reputation; and the example would quickly be followed by other governments everywhere.'

Earlier in his address Sir Richard said:

'I will relieve your minds, gentlemen, by telling you that it is not my intention to touch on the question of reciprocity except in the briefest possible fashion, and for two excellent reasons: You have had some three months' discussions in Parliament upon that question, and I am told that something like three hundred speeches delivered in various parts of Ontario within the last few months, and, therefore, you might perhaps be supposed to be what our American brethren would say 'full up' upon this particular subject, as full, perhaps, as our friend, Mr. R. L. Borden, will be when he has completed his tour of the prairie provinces. But, sir, apart from that, there are questions of moment which I would present to an audience like this at this particular period. I think, so far as the record of the material progress of Canada is concerned, that no man can have much to say in derogation of the extraordinary phenomenal advance that has been made within the last ten or twelve years.'

The remainder of his speech was a review of Canada's progress.

'The chief argument against the reciprocity proposals is one of the most extraordinary I have ever known to be advanced, namely, that Canada has grown so prosperous that they beg of us to let it alone,' said Sir Richard in concluding.

'There may be force in this argument, for the present state of political affairs could not be happier. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Borden are in their right places; let us hope they will remain there.'

LABOR CAMPAIGN IN NEXT ELECTIONS.

Ottawa, June 30.—'At the next Dominion general election the Labor party will have candidates in the field in every important city in Canada,' said Mr. J. G. O'Donoghue, general counsel of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, in an interview here to-day.

CRITICISES KNIGHTHOOD

The Ottawa 'Journal' Comments on Title Bestowed on Sir Max Aitken

Ottawa, June 30.—The Ottawa 'Journal,' independent, owned and edited by P. D. Ross, locks horns editorially with the powers responsible for the knighting of Sir Max Aitken. The 'Journal' concludes that either the Laurier Government or the Asquith Government is responsible for this recognition of a Conservative, who, it says, has done nothing but get rich quick by not particularly creditable methods. Alluding to the cement merger, promoted by Aitken, the 'Journal' says that the Aitken methods increased public burdens without giving compensating advantages.

'Why,' it asks, 'should a gentleman who has contributed to do public evil, and never done anything else of note except get rich out of the evil, be selected by political opponents for honor at the hands of the Crown? The numerous interrogation marks which everybody in this country is using deserve attention from the advisers of the Crown.'

INDIAN MISSIONS.

Important Plans Decided Upon by Methodist Board.

Toronto, June 30. — An important step in missionary policy was taken yesterday by the executive committee of the Methodist General Board of Missions in the adoption of a recommendation of the board's committee regarding the Indian work in Alberta. The report favored the closing of the present Red Deer Industrial Institute, and in lieu thereof the establishment of three boarding schools at Saddle Lake, Hobbema and Morley. The Dominion Government would cooperate by putting up the three buildings, costing probably $20,000 or $25,000 each and giving a grant of $100 per pupil while the missionary society undertakes the maintenance.

The Rev. T. E. Shore, general secretary of Foreign Missions, was authorized to arrange a conference of the Indian workers in British Columbia some time in August, probably at Port Simpson, with a view to developing and reconstructing the missionary policy affecting the Indians similar to the conference of Quebec and Ontario Indian workers recently held at Muncey.

A loan of $5,000 without interest was made by the committee towards the establishment of a church at Prince Rupert.

ATLAS PETITIONS.

Two Requests and a Deputation to Seek His Release.

Toronto, June 29 — Two petitions and an influential local deputation are to plead for the immediate liberation of the Rev. G. M. Atlas, now serving a term of six years at Kingston penitentiary accused of withholding money belonging to the widow Simonoff.

The first petition simply sets forth the facts of the case, is signed by Atlas himself, and is being forwarded to Sir Allen Aylesworth, Minister of Justice.

The second bears the signatures of a considerable number of prominent Toronto citizens, and is to be presented to the Minister of Justice in person when he comes to Toronto to-day or to-morrow. It is understood that this urges the immediate liberation of the imprisoned man on the grounds of the recent decision of Mr. Justice Riddell.

The deputation will wait upon the Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney-General, state the facts of the case to him, and, it is believed, put forward the plea that these are of sufficient moment to warrant an immediate investigation.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

Determined Effort to Check Disease Inaugurated.

Ottawa, June 28.— An investigation into the prevalence of infantile paralysis is being conducted by the Dominion Conservation Commission, according to the second annual report issued to-day. Circulars are being forwarded to every medical practitioner in Canada, asking for particulars of the cases with which he has had to deal. Investigations are also being conducted into the housing conditions in Canadian centres of population, and the existence of slum districts in the larger cities. Municipal building by laws and building regulations are being examined, and a comparison of them made with those in use in the better regulated cities of foreign countries.

Investigations have also been conducted into the agricultural, timber, mineral, water power, fish, game and fur industries in Canada, and the results will shortly be issued in the form of reports.

KINGSTON'S POPULATION.

Kingston, June 30. — According to the returns of the government census just concluded, Kingston's population is about 19,000. The village of Portsmouth, taking in the penitentiary and Rockwood Asylum, has a population of about 1800. The actual population of Portsmouth is placed at 674. The population of the penitentiary is 494, and Rockwood asylum 618.

DARING FLIGHT OVER NIAGARA

Airman Circles Cataract and Flies Under Arch Bridge

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 28. — For the first time in the history of aeronautics, an aeroplane circled over the cataract of Niagara and dipped gracefully under the upper steel arch bridge last evening, when Lincoln Beachy piloted his Curtis bi-plane safely over the perilous course. His successful flight marks another milestone in the achievements of daring bird men. Beachy won the thousand dollar prize offered by the International Carnival Committee for the under-the-bridge flight.

Beachy rose into the air in his machine about a mile from the roaring cataract, soared several thousand feet into the clouds, then clung near to the earth. Several times he was lost to view. Like a great seagull, the aeroplane passed over the steel structure, clearing the trolley that crosses it by a meagre twenty feet. Down the Gorge the machine raced for a mile, then passed over the city on the Canadian side.

Circling over the Horseshoe Falls for the second time, Beachy dipped his machine as soon as he cleared the cataract and ducked under the bridge without even brushing a guy wire.

More than 150,000 persons stood transfixed with awe as the birdman's air craft rocked and rose over his perilous course. It was the first time an aviator had ever flirted with the deadly currents of the canyon. His flight is looked upon as the most daring ever made by an aviator. At moments as he flew above the cataract and between the precipitous sides of the lower river, Beachey and his white machine were obscured in spray and mist. Racing down the gorge his speed approached sixty miles an hour.

The start was made from the baseball ground adjoining Niagara University, about a mile away from the falls, and after his perilous journey landed safely in a field on the outskirts of Niagara Falls, Ont.

'There was just one time when I was a little nervous,' said Beachey. 'That was when I got down between those two great walls and the plane began to rock and swerve. I was afraid the gorge had me. The water was only a few feet below. That's why I did not go all the way to Lewiston. I had had enough for one day, and was quite happy after I got over the cliff and landed in Canada.'

McCurdy, the Canadian aviator, and other well known bird men, had refused to try the flight, declaring it to be suicide.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 29.—Lincoln Beachey narrowly escaped death in the second flight over the Niagara River yesterday.

Bobby Leach, in a barrel trip through the whirlpool Rapids and the Whirlpool sustained injuries which may result fatally. Starting from the old 'Maid of the Mist' landing at 11 o'clock, he was tumbled through the rapids, his steel barrel several times being shot clear of the water in the rush to the pool. The barrel was swept into the middle of the pool and remained there for two hours before it swung close enough to the shore to be captured by watchers. Several times the barrel was sucked under. Leach, a man of fifty, was bleeding from a number of wounds.

Yesterday, which marked the closing of Niagara's international carnival, was hard on all three star performers, whose exhibitions were witnessed by three hundred thousand people, the great Houdin being marooned for half an hour on the wire on which he slid across the gorge. Leach is in a serious condition at his home here, but Beachey and Houdin are none the worse for their experiences.

RECIPROCITY MEETING.

The Hon. Mackenzie King Discusses Tariff Agreement.

Waterloo, Ont., June 30. — For over two hours, to an audience representative of the entire riding of North Waterloo, packing the spacious town hall here last night, the Hon. Mackenzie King told his constituents what the enactment of the reciprocity agreement will mean to Canada, to the artisan, the manufacturer, the farmer and all classes making up the Canadian people. It was an address comprehensive in scope and one that pressed home in an illuminating manner point after point, demonstrating that it will bring about a big stride forward in national development.

Mr. King was introduced by Mr. J. B. Hughes, who acted as chairman, and both he and Mr. King made touching references to the death of Mayor Graybill, who died suddenly yesterday morning, and was to have been chairman at the meeting.

MISSIONARY WORKERS.

One Hundred Men to be Brought From England to Canada.

Toronto, June 29.—The Home Mission cause of Methodism in the four western provinces is in immediate need of one hundred new workers. The Rev. Dr. James Woodsworth, senior superintendent of missions in the West, reached Toronto last night on his way to England, where he hopes to obtain at least 100 men. He leaves Toronto on Friday in company with the Rev. James Allen, general secretary of Methodist Home Missions, and will spend some time in the Old Country visiting all the Methodist training colleges in his search.

TO SET POWER RATE.

Unusual Case Before Railway Commission.

Ottawa, June 29.—The first case of its kind to come before the Railway Commission since that body secured increased jurisdiction over such affairs by amendments to the Railway Act at the last session of parliament, will be hearing of an application from the Town Council of Fort Frances, Ont., for an order fixing a fair price on hydraulic and electric power developed by the Minnesota and Ontario Power Company.

Under the new amendments, the Board has increased jurisdiction in the matter of fixing power prices.

REAL, HUMOROUS FISH STORY.

'Letters to the Editor' Boosting Fine Catches Cause Inspector to Become Active.

Toronto, June 27. — The circulation of early summer fish stories has had a humorous sequel in Northern Ontario. Norman Hick, advertising manager of the Cobalt 'Daily Nugget' went fishing a few weeks since. On his return the 'Nugget' chronicled his success in having caught a few more trout than the fishermen's regulations allowed. Then the letter writing began again. Others had caught more fish still, and they said so in voluminous letters to the 'Nugget.'

The outcome was that an inspector was despatched to the north country by the provincial Fisheries Department. He is now investigating all the published fish stories—and if they are right the dwellers in the silver country will pay some fines.

NOVA SCOTIA ELECTIONS

Several Changes in Murray Government are Announced.

Halifax, June 30.—Vacancies in the Murray Government, consequent on the changes caused by the general elections have been filled by the appointment of the Hon. George E. Faulkner, M.P.P., for Halifax; R. M. McGregor, M.P.P., for Pictou, and J. W. Comeau, M.P.P., for Digby, as members of the Executive Council, without portfolio. Mr. Faulkner, who was Speaker at the last House, succeeds the Hon. David Macpherson, of Halifax, who did not seek re-election. Mr. MacGregor takes the place of the Hon. B. F. Pearson, who was defeated in Colchester, and the Hon. Mr. Comeau that of the Hon. H. S. Leblanc, who was defeated in Yarmouth. The latter is the representative of the Acadian section of the population. All are young and talented men. It is expected that a seat will be vacated for the Hon. C. P. Chisholm, who was defeated in Antigonish, thus enabling him to continue to hold his portfolio as commissioner of works and mines.

WILL ABANDON MINE.

Nova Scotia Colliery is Completely Flooded.

Halifax, N.S., June 28.—Water from the ocean is pouring into the coal mine at Port Hood at the rate of 2,000 gallons a minute. The slope from the surface to the lowest point is 28,000 feet, and at 6 o'clock last night the water was up 500 feet. It will rise 25,000 feet, which is the level of the sea, the mouth of the shaft being 300 feet above tide level. No pump mining in Nova Scotia could keep pace with the inrushing waters and no effort will be made to fight the water. The mine will be allowed to fill.

Hiram Donkin, deputy commissioner of mines, says that there is absolutely no hope for the mine. It is gone. Mr. Donkin qualified this statement later by saying that in time the fissures through which the water is making its way automatically fill up by silt and then it might be pumped out, but in the meantime the only thing to do is to let it go.

The company, which is known as the Port Hood Richmond Railway & Coal Company, has had many vicissitudes. It has not paid. At first the men interested were largely eastern men. When, some time ago, the company was reorganized, Simon and A. H. Dyment, of Toronto; Senator Robt. Mackay, of Montreal; George D. Forbes, of Hespeler, Ont., and H. Waddington, of Toronto, became the directors, and chiefly interested in it. The total bond issue is about $1,000,000 in two issues, on which there is a big suit pending to determine which is prior, the Royal Trust Co. and Eastern Trust Co. respectively being interested.

COSTLY EXPLOSION.

Two Men Killed and Property Damage Totals $200,000.

Port Arthur, Texas, June 27.—Two lives were lost, half a dozen men were injured, some seriously, three oil barges and one tug were burned to the water's edge, and about 10,000 barrels of oil, two large warehouses and over 500 feet of wharves were destroyed as the result of an explosion which was followed by a fire in the Port Arthur harbor and water front yesterday. The loss is about $300,000.

Captain Frank Weber, of the barge Humble, and Samuel Sicero, an Italian laborer, lost their lives in an explosion aboard the 'Humble,' where the fire started.

The flames swept rapidly over several small vessels belonging to the Texas Company, and spread to two large warehouses of that concern. These, together with the wharves, were soon a mass of ruins. Other buildings were slightly damaged.

KING GEORGE COINS.

One-cent pieces Will be First Issued.

Ottawa, June 27.—The first Canadian coin to bear the effigy of King George will be the one cent, the only one for which dies have been received at the Mint. Die makers are being urged to hurry their work on the silver tokens so that King George silver may be put into circulation. The designs for the gold coins have not been agreed upon yet.

Ottawa, June 28.—Manufacture of the new Canadian silver dollar at the Mint here will start shortly. All that the Mint is now awaiting is the arrival of the dies necessary for the production of the impression on the new coin. The special machinery has been installed, the press being a very large one, capable of striking a blow of 120 tons.

TOWN IS SEIZED.

North Toronto Failed to Pay Debt of $8,300.

Toronto, June 27.—The town of North Toronto was seized yesterday morning by the sheriff of York because of the town's failure to pay the Ussher award of $8,300 and two years' interest, following an arbitration award confirmed by the Ontario Railway Board, in connection with the parallel streets of North Toronto.

Mr. T. A. Gibson, the town's solicitor, states that the costs of the judgment were known only on Saturday last and that the town had been waiting for the completion of the costs. The Town Council will sign a cheque for the whole amount. Mr. Ussher will pass over the deed, and the sheriff will release the town.

GRAIN INSPECTION SECRETARY.

Ottawa, June 27.—John Byrne, of the grain inspection branch of the Department of Trade and Commerce, is said to have been slated for the position of secretary of the commission, to be appointed under the Grain Inspection Act.

PROBLEMS OF DEMOCRACY

Chief Theme in Discussion at Pilgrims' Dinner in London

London, June 29. — The dinner of the Pilgrims' Society last night in honor of Mr. John Hays Hammond, the United States Ambassador to the Coronation, gave occasion for four speeches which were considered by all present the best exhibition of after-dinner oratory heard in London for a long time. The speakers were Mr. Balfour, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, and Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, former United States senator.

There was a scene of enthusiasm when a message was read that, as the result of a conference between Mr. Knox, Secretary of State, and Mr. Bryce, a treaty had been practically arranged for the arbitration of all differences between the two countries.

After a felicitous reference to the presence of Mr. Hammond as the representative of the great democracy of the west at ceremonies dating back to immemorial antiquity, Mr. Balfour observed that Americans had their problems and other difficulties just as Great Britain had, and whatever temporary quarrels had from time to time appeared between England and the United States, the realities of history were too strong for them. They could not help being in sympathy with each other.

Both countries were enamoured of liberty; both had the same ideals, and surely it was predestined that in the world's history of the future they should work together, not by formal alliance, but by deep sympathy in aims and ideals for the cause of civilization and progress.

DEVELOPMENT OF DEMOCRACY.

He could not help thinking of what had recently passed with regard to the arbitration treaty, and he pointed out the inherent truth of this. Both nations were democracies, and democracy was not a machine to run by itself. It was one of the most difficult forms of government to work the world has ever seen, requiring ardent, self-sacrificing patriotism on the part of the very best men of the community to ensure that the will of the people moved along the lines of true progress.

Mr. Hammond, in responding to Mr. Balfour's toast, expressed in behalf of his countrymen, appreciation for the presence of Mr. Balfour and other distinguished British statesmen, and complimented the Pilgrim societies of London and New York for giving opportunities for the respective peoples to become better acquainted. He alluded to the difficulties surrounding the diplomatic representative in choosing a topic for public utterance. For this reason he had chosen the subject of Peace, as one that could not offend the most sensitive and one particularly appropriate, since the coronation had brought together in friendly concourse the representatives of all the nations of the world.

The governments might still incline to misunderstand at first, said the speaker, but the great producing classes, who had built up the industries of the nations and were its bone and sinew, were in favor of universal peace. It was a felicitous coincidence that the coronation of King George occurred at the moment so exceptionally auspicious for the Anglo-American relations, and he believed that the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain would speedily be followed by similar treaties with other powers, paving the way for universal peace. Every patriotic Briton, every patriotic American, irrespective of political bias, should join in a fervent prayer for the speedy consummation of this noble purpose.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Mr. Birrell proposed 'The American Visitors,' to which Mr. Depew made a felicitous speech in response.

Among those present were Mr. Reid and the staff of the American embassy, Special Ambassador Hammond's staff and sons, Mr. Church; Lord Alverstone, Lord chief justice of England; Baron Blythswood, Lord Hugh Cecil, Baron Ellenborough, Lord Fairiax, Lord Kinnaird, Baron Glantawe, Charles P. Taft, Lord Southward, Richard C. Kerens, the American ambassador to Austria-Hungary; John L. Griffiths, the American consul-general in London; Richard A. Westmacott, deputy consul-general; Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, formerly British Ambassador at Washington; Sir Percy Sanderson, formerly British consul general at New York; Sidney Brooks, Sir Edward Carson, Sir John Cockburn, W. H. Crocker, Sir Thomas Dewar; Sir Alfred East, president of the Royal Society of British Artists; Sir Samuel Thomas S. Evans, Genaral Sir Ian Hamilton, Sir Robert Harvey, the Marquis of Headfort, Archdeacon Sinclair, Cyrus H. McCormick, James McDonald, Clarence Moore, H. G. Selfridge, Joseph Pennell and Sir Joseph Lawrence.

MURDERER HANGED.

John Fisk Pays Penalty at Calgary.

Calgary, June 27.—Protesting his innocence to the last, John Fisk was hanged at the mounted police barracks here at four minutes past six this morning for the murder of Tucker Peach, a rancher of Okotoks, on May 18, 1910. T. M. Robertson, whose confession implicated Fisk will hang on July 20. The murder was traced by some cotton batting in the head of the victim which was found in the Bow river. Fisk came here from Bruce county, Ontario.

TRAINS IN COLLISION.

Express and Work Train Met Head-on in Alberta.

Bear's Paw, Alta, June 28.—The Imperial Limited, due in Calgary at 2.05 o'clock yesterday, collided here fourteen miles west of Calgary with a work train, consisting of a locomotive and caboose, at 1.40 o'clock yesterday morning. The first car behind the engine of the passenger train was split from end to end and the debris strewn along the tracks for a hundred yards. The first cars of the passenger train were empty and the force of the collision was broken as a result. The passenger train had right of way, and, according to passengers awaken at the time of the accident, was running thirty-five miles an hour. The work train was running on time card schedule and should have taken the switch at Keith, five miles east of this place. The locomotives struck squarely head on and were practically welded together. The boiler of the passenger engine was buried in the work train engine boiler for three feet. Two empties were carried by the passenger train behind the engine and ahead of the baggage cars.

A trainman of the Imperial Limited, W. E. Currie, immediately after the collision, jumped from the train and ran four miles to Keith to send word of the accident to the officials at Calgary.

The injured are: F. W. Butler, engineer; C. A. Anderson, engineer; T. G. Gibbons, fireman, Calgary; D. Bailey, fireman, and Mrs. A. W. Fader, Gadsby, Alta.; John Falconer, Vancouver; D. Becker, B. Daniels, Vancouver; D. Holmes, Calgary, all passengers.

ORANGE GRAND MASTER

Dr. Sproule Resigns and is Succeeded by Col. J. H. Scott

Winnipeg, June 28.—Mr. Thomas Gilday, Montreal, grand master of the Orangemen, delivered his annual address to the delegates. He touched on the Ne Temere decree and the proposed reciprocity agreement.

Regarding reciprocity, he said he had no opinion to express whether it would or would not be beneficial or detrimental to the country, but advised its careful consideration. Touching on the Ne Temere decree, he said that it was time British subjects raised a protest against the decision confirmed by a French judge in Quebec, and rendering void a marriage between two Catholics performed by a Protestant minister.

'Surely our loyalty will not permit us to stand meekly by while the Church of Rome assumes an attitude alike unwarrantably dictatorial and offensive to our ideas of liberty. While I know this to be a delicate subject to touch upon for one not steeped in legal lore, of this I am sure, you would like to see this verdict tested for the sake of our cherished ideals and the honor of our faith, notwithstanding our courtesy and consideration in respect to taking offence and offering none. We were told at the Eucharistic Congress by Father Vaughan that Protestantism is a soulless religion, and that it will soon die out. However, judging from events which are now transpiring throughout the world, we need not consider his prophecy very seriously.'

NEW GRAND MASTER.

Winnipeg, June 29.—Dr. Sproule, for ten years grand master of the Orange Grand Lodge, to-day insisted on retiring, much against the wishes of the delegates. Lieut.-Col. J. H. Scott, of Walkerton, Ont., deputy grand master, was elected in his place. The net result of this morning's session was the appointment of a committee to draft a platform of principles upon which to base political action. The platform will apply especially to subjects before the Federal Parliament.

SEEK CONTROL OF Q.C.R.

Negotiations Said to be Under Way for Absorption

According to the Sherbrooke correspondent of the 'Witness' there is good authority for stating that the Canadian Pacific and New York, New Haven and Hartford Railways are to obtain control of the Quebec Central Railway.

Mr. Lindley, a director, and Mr. Christmas, an auditor, of the Quebec Central Railway, both of London, where the railway is owned, have been in Sherbrooke for some days in regard to the transfer of the road. The identity of the railway, however, it is said, would not be changed.

The control of this railway by the New York, New Haven and Hartford and the C. P. R. would give the former a direct line from Quebec—when the new bridge is finished—to Boston and New York, while it would give the latter another line to Quebec from Montreal via Sherbrooke, and also give it a more direct line from Quebec for the Maritime Provinces.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

But Sydney Prisoner Will Be Tried on Second Charge.

Sydney, N.S., June 30.—The case against Fred. Beale, charged with the murder of William Bryant, during a labor meeting at Glace Bay in April last, took up the attention of the Supreme Court here yesterday. Judge Lawrence is presiding and during the hearing of this case the court room was crowded. A. D. Gunn and J. J. Martin are solicitors for the defence, and D. A. Hearne, K.C., is conducting the prosecution.

There are two murder charges against Beale, one for killing Bryant and a second for killing Mike Murphy. Yesterday afternoon the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the first case. Self-defence was the plea.

DETECTIVE RAN AMUCK.

Drew Revolver and Fired at Random.

Calgary, June 28. — Detective Cameron of this city's detective force, while intoxicated at the Royal Hotel last evening, drew a revolver and began shooting. One shot went through a window, another bullet buried itself in the ceiling. Officer Cox disarmed the detective before any further damage was done. This is the second time in a fortnight that Cox has been called on to face a man with a gun.

KINGSTON PRESBYTERY.

Kingston, Ont., June 30.—At the midsummer meeting of the Presbytery of Kingston, held in Napanee, the Rev. A. H. Drumm, Belleville, was elected moderator for the ensuing year.

The following were appointed a commission to attend to emergency business, which may arise between meetings of Presbytery: Messrs. Drumm, Wilkins, Gordon, Jordan, MacGillivray, McTavish, Matheson, Russell and Mallory.

H. G. Steers, who has supplemented the minister evangelist course with additional studies, was given the full standing of a minister.

The Rev. H. Gracey, in his report on augmentation stated that all the augmented charges in the Presbytery, with one exception, had increased their contribution to the stipends of their ministers.

The next meeting will be held in Belleville, on September 19. It was agreed that hereafter four quarterly meetings be held in the year.

LAID CORNER STONE.

Peterborough, June 30. — Under a blazing sun and before a large and distinguished gathering, the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the eminent English theologian, yesterday afternoon laid the corner stone of Murray Street Baptist Church, and delivered an impressive address on 'The contribution of the Baptist Church to the life of a growing city.'

MR. R. L. BORDEN'S WESTERN TOUR

Calgary, Alb., June 27.—Yesterday was an exceedingly busy day for Mr. R. L. Borden, who was fifty-seven years old on that date. He formally opened the new City Hall at Calgary, and had a reception which lasted for nearly two hours. Yesterday afternoon he addressed a large meeting at High River, 50 miles south in the constituency of MacLeod, and last night he returned to Calgary, where he addressed a mass meeting in the rink. Calgary gave the Opposition leader a right royal welcome, the city being lavishly decorated. At High River his special train was met by a large crowd, including many immigrants, and Mr. Borden was taken to the public park, where he was presented with a memorial on behalf of the United Farmers of Alberta, favoring reciprocity and the other planks of their platform. In his reply, Mr. Borden renewed his protests against the passage of such an important measure without the people being consulted, and promised to do all in his power to force the Government to consult the country before ratifying the pact. Mr. Borden also welcomed the newcomers from the United States, declaring that the experience of the past showed that they were not one whit behind Canadians in patriotism for the land of their adoption.

MANY FARMERS ATTEND.

Red Deer, Alb., June 28.—Two large meetings were held by Mr. Borden and party in Lacombe and Red Deer yesterday afternoon and evening, and Dr. Roche and Mr. Andrew Broder addressed similar gatherings in Olds and Stettler, all in the constituency of Red Deer, represented in Parliament by Dr. Michael Clarke. A feature of the Lacombe meeting was the large number of American settlers present and the emphatic pronouncement of one of their number that if Canada gave her goods and money to the United States, she would have to give her soul and body as well. The meeting was strongly anti-reciprocity, and was attended solely by farmers, many of whom drove in from long distances. They cheered the anti-reciprocity arguments of Messrs. Borden, Perley, and Bergeron. This was the first rural meeting of the tour at which the Grain Growers did not put in an appearance, and present resolutions.

FARMERS ARE NOT CONVINCED

Edmonton, Alb., June 29—Mr. Borden continued his tour of Northern Alberta yesterday. He visited Wetaskiwin in the constituency of Strathcona, and was accorded a hearty reception, farmers driving in from all parts of the district in spite of the heavy rains. Mr. O. Bush, president of the Conservative Association of Strathcona, presented two resolutions, the first expressing the opposition of members to the alleged separatist policy of the Laurier Government, and its belief that Canada should be given a voice in determining the foreign policy of the Empire, and also make effectual contribution to the defense of the Empire. The second resolution expressed the unbounded confidence of Strathcona Conservatives in Mr. Borden's leadership and in the policy he had laid down. On behalf of the farmers of the district, Mr. Bush also stated that there was a difference of opinion among them with respect to reciprocity, but he assured Mr. Borden that notwithstanding the memorials that had been presented to him, the great mass of the farmers were not in accord with that policy. They had not been consulted on the subject, and they were being enlightened and were changing their views on the subject. Mr. Borden, Mr. Bergeron, and Mr. Brodeur spoke.

At Red Deer, James Borden, president of the United Farmers of Alberta, presented a memorial setting forth their demands, and declaring that the great part of the 10,000 members of the association, were favorable to reciprocity and were not convinced by Mr. Borden's arguments against it.

ON THE RETURN.

Lloydminster, Sask., June 30.— Mr. R. L. Borden and his touring party turned their face eastwards yesterday and started on their return journey to Winnipeg, the half-way mark of the tour being reached. Vegreville was visited. This town is the centre of a rich farming and ranching district, populated by Ruthenians, Dutch, Austrians, French-Canadians, English and Americans, and is the most polygot community yet visited. Mr. Borden had a good welcome extended him. An address of greeting was received and keen interest was evinced in hearing the Conservative side of the reciprocity question. The Vegreville branch of the United Farmers presented a memorial, in which they congratulated him on his manly stand on the reciprocity pact, which, however, they favored. They heartily complimented him on his policy respecting the chilled meats trade, Hudson's Bay Railway and terminal elevators. The public meeting was largely attended. Last night Mr. Borden spoke in Lloydminster, the home of the famous Barr colony.

CIVIC WELCOME AT PRINCE ALBERT.

Prince Albert, Sask., July 3. — The second week of Mr. R. L. Borden's tour of the West was completed on Saturday with a meeting at Prince Albert. This was preceded by a civic welcome and an address read by Mayor Holmes in the public park, at which function Mr. Rutan, the Liberal member for the constituency, was present. The meeting, which was held in the Princess Theatre, was a fitting climax to two weeks of arduous work on the part of the Opposition leader, during which time he has spoken at twenty-five advertised meetings and on twenty-four occasions, such a civic receptions reception, gatherings of grain growers and other outdoor meetings, etc. Mr. Borden's voice has completely recovered, and he seems in better health and strength than when he began the tour. Being asked by the Canadian Press for his impressions of the tour to date, Mr. Borden said: 'My visit to the west on this occasion has been exceedingly satisfactory in every way. At every point we have had splendid meetings, even despite the unfavorable weather conditions during the past week. However, we rejoice that the rain which has accompanied us has been of inestimable benefit to the farmers, and that there is promise of a bumper crop. Our discussion of the reciprocity agreement has been listened to with marked and unusual earnestness and attention. I am more and more convinced that when the West fully comprehends and realize the Government's proposals that it will have none of them. The people of the prairie fully understand that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has humbugged them on nearly every important question that affects their interests, and they can no longer be misled or beguiled by sunny smile or eloquent equivocations.' The speakers at Saturday night's meeting were Mr. Borden, Dr. Roche, Mr. Broder and Mr. Bradshaw, the local Conservative member. Mr. Bergeron has gone to St. Laurent, where there is a large French-Canadian population, and will rejoin the party at Saskatoon. Col. Hugh Clarke is expected to join the party. He has been holding a series of meetings in Manitoba.

RETURNS TO BIDDEFORD

'Murdered' Man's Appearance Will Free Two Prisoners—Will Return to Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke, June 28.—Probation Officer Daniel S. Hamilton and Mr. E. L. Emery, a lawyer, left on the midnight train last night for Biddeford, Me., bringing with them Charles G. Weymouth. Perhaps the happiest one of the three was Lawyer Emery.

Mr. Emery is the attorney for Messrs. Buzzell and Merrill, the men who are now in jail awaiting trial for the murder of Weymouth. 'The expression on the face of the State Attorney will be worth seeing when I produce Weymouth,' he stated to the 'Record' representative yesterday afternoon. He also added that in undertaking the defense of the two men he had taken a difficult case. The two children swore positively that they had seen Merrill and Buzzell murder him. The fact that he left Biddeford about that time strengthened the murder theory. In fact it would not have been surprising if these two men had been sentenced to life imprisonment or even sent to the electric chair for a crime they had never committed.

It is very likely that Weymouth will return to Sherbrooke. He has been employed here for five years and likes the city. There is no charge against him, and as soon as he reaches Biddeford and is identified there will be no reason for keeping him.

From what could be learned of Weymouth, he was of a very quiet disposition. While at Biddeford he had had some trouble with his family over property matters and had left home. Although he knew that he was supposed to be murdered, it is doubtful if he knew that two men were being held for doing the deed. He was quite willing to go with the officer to clear the men now being held.

Before going to work for Bray Bros., Weymouth had been employed by Mr. Lachance, a local butcher. He was a butcher by trade.

RETIRES AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

Toronto, June 28.—After a continuous service of over fifty years, during which time, by his ability and faithfulness, a wonderful parish has been built up, the Rev. Canon A. J. Broughall is about to retire as rector of St. Stephen's Anglican Church. Canon Broughall will confer with the Bishop of Toronto upon the return of the latter to the city at the end of the week.

LITTLE HOPE FOR CONDEMNED WOMAN.

Sault Ste Marie, Ont., June 29.—The last hope that Mrs. Angelina Neapolitana, under sentence of death here for having murdered her husband will know her fate before the delivery of her child, was shattered yesterday by a message from the Minister of Justice, who, though he stated that the case would receive his 'careful and anxious' consideration, also said that the case could not be investigated for some time yet, as there were several capital cases for his consideration where the date of execution is set for dates prior to August 9. The Minister states in his letter to Crown Attorney McFadden that seven sacks of mail have already been delivered at the department, and that every mail has brought hundreds more petitions.

DEARTH OF MINISTERS

Dr. Coulson Howie Expounds Solution of Serious Difficulty

The principal items of business transacted at the session of the Presbytery of Montreal were the appointment of the Rev. D. J. Fraser, D.D., LL.D., as moderator for the next six months; an address by J. Coulson Howie, M.A., M.D., of Glasgow; the resignation of the Rev. C. A. Doudiet; the proposed amalgamation between St. Mark's and Nazareth Street Mission, and an application from Dr. E. Herbert Gray for ordination.

Dr. Howie, on being asked to address the meeting, referred to the work among the young in Scotland.

He had listened to the remarks at the meeting of the General Assembly regarding the scarcity of Sunday School teachers and candidates for the ministry, and would refer them to some methods that were adopted successfully in Scotland. In Glasgow they had 200 fellowship meetings on Sunday morning, which were attended by young men, and they also had young women's classes, which met regularly, and as a result they had obtained many missionaries and ministers who owed their first religious impressions to these meetings. The membership of the Y. M. C. A. had also been strongly advanced by this means, and these young men saw the church union question coming up long before their elders and ministers did, and forgetting the denominational question altogether, had evangelistic meetings in the various churches.

Dr. J. Coulson Howie, M.A., M.D., was interviewed by 'Witness regarding his proposals to introduce a system now in vogue in Glasgow with a view to training young men for the ministry. Dr. Howie is the son of the Rev. Robert Howie, D.D., of St. Mary's United Free Church, Glasgow, and he has been engaged in church work as an office-bearer for eighteen years and three years in a Glasgow church, making a total of twenty-one years' connection with the U.F.C.

Dr. Howie said that 'in connection with the meeting of the General Assembly, which I had the privilege to attend in Ottawa, I had observed from the reports of the committees that there was a falling off in the number of candidates for the ministry, and also in the records for school teachers and workers of the congregations, and in that connection wish to suggest a remedy by referring to work amongst young men and young women in Glasgow, and how this work had formed a training school of candidates for the ministry, deacons and other offices of the church. From this work St. Mary's (Glasgow) has sent out twenty missionaries, many of them are now working in various parts of Africa. One young man is the principal of Blythewood Institution, Cape Colony; others are connected with the Lovedale Institution, and the Livingstonia Mission on Lake Nyessa.'

Dr. Howie, continuing, said: 'I have been associated with the Presbyterian Church in Scotland first as a deacon and then as an elder, and during that time I was principally interested in the work amongst young men in Glasgow, and for over thirty years I was officially connected with the Glasgow United Y.M.C.A. In Glasgow the Y. M. C. A. methods are rather different to what they are in Canada. A large proportion of the members are admitted to the association through the portals of Sabbath morning Christian fellowship associations. There are 200 of these associations in Glasgow connected with all the evangelical denominations, including Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists, Evangelical Union, etc. These fellowship meetings are for the study of the Bible, and are usually held on Sunday mornings about 10 o'clock, and meet for an hour before the forenoon service. It is distinguished from the Christian Endeavor meetings inasmuch as all the officials are composed entirely of young men, with president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and a committee. The minister of the congregation is usually honorary president, and one of the elders interested in Y. M. C. T. work is placed as honorary vice-president. The procedure of the meetings is very simple. An essay of twenty minutes' duration is read by a member, and then there follows a discussion, no speaker being allowed more than five minutes.

Giving an instance of the excellent work done in Glasgow by these fellowship meetings, Dr. Howie said, 'In St. Mary's Free Church, Glasgow, there are 200 young men connected with the association. They are divided into a junior division for those under 18 years of age, and a senior division for those over 18. There is also a Young Women's Christian Association, consisting of fifty members, and once a month these three societies held a united meeting for prayer and praise. Each branch sends its own representative to the meetings of the Y.M.C.A., and thus excellent work is the outcome of these extensive labors.'

Dr. Howie believes that if the Montreal Presbytery adopts the Glasgow scheme there will be no falling off in the candidates for the ministry and congregation workers. The doctor leaves for the West this week, and he is going through to Vancouver. In October he will be back again in Montreal, when it is proposed to thoroughly discuss his scheme, which it is understood is favored by many members of the presbytery.

COMMONS INDEMNITIES.

No Allowance for Members Who Did Not Submit Affidavits.

Ottawa, June 29.— The House of Commons accountants are to-day sending out the indemnity earned by the members during the month of June. Although the House was not working, the money goes out on a basis of ten dollars a day for the thirty days of June, or $300 to each member. In most cases the members furnished the customary documents, but a few omitted the affidavits required by the act. The accountant duly notified them of the error, and, in the meantime the money stays in Ottawa. There will be one more payment this session. An instalment of $240 will be forthcoming on August 1. After that there will be no payment and no fines for non-attendance.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

Toronto, June 28. — Yesterday the following honorary degrees were conferred by McMaster University: L.L.D., upon Sir Geo. Watson Macalpine, Kt, chairman of the Missionary Union, London, England; the Rev. Robert Stuart Macarthy, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, New York; D.D. the Rev. Frederick Brotherton Meyer, pastor of Regent's Park Baptist Church, London, England; the Rev. John Charles Brown, pastor of Ferne-Park Baptist Church, Hornsey, North London, England; the Rev. Reuben Saillens, Paris, France.

CANADA'S PART IN PELAGIC SEALING TREATY

Concessions to be Rewarded by Participation in General Fund

New York, June 29.—A Washington despatch says: 'The International Fur Seal Conference has reached an agreement which will effectively put an end to pelagic sealing. Only the drafting of the formal treaty remains to be accomplished, and, with an agreement on the points at issue, it is not expected that this will require much time. Russia and the United States, who have the only important seal rookeries, have been remarkably generous in their treatment of Canada and Japan, and Canada, through the British Ambassador, has made certain concessions from the advantage the Dominion obtained in the earlier negotiations which were necessary to the successful outcome of the conference. The conference will end with all the parties thereto well satisfied with the results and the enormous good which will result from the abolition of pelagic sealing, which makes possible practical conservation of the fur seals.

'Under the terms of the agreement, which is to last for fifteen years, the United States, Russia and Japan will each contribute in skins thirty percent of their catch to a general fund, although the Japanese herd is so small as to make the contribution of that country a negligible quantity. This general fund will then be equally divided between Canada and Japan to indemnify them for the loss entailed by their abstention from pelagic sealing. Furthermore, the United States agrees to advance to Canada a cash bonus of $200,000, to be used for the reimbursement of the owners of the vessels engaged in pelagic sealing, but the equivalent in skins of the sum so advanced will be deducted from the percentage of catch which the United States is to turn over to Canada in annual instalments until the entire amount shall have been repaid to the United States.

'To guard against poaching and illicit pelagic sealing the parties to the agreement pledge themselves to admit to their countries no sealskins which do not bear some mark which shall identify them as having been taken under the governmental supervision of one or other of the contracting powers, and to treat as contraband such unidentified skins as they may find within their borders. It is further agreed that steps shall be taken immediately to prevail on other countries, like China, Mexico, Chili and Norway, to institute and enforce such regulations as will make it impossible for pelagic sealing to be conducted under their flags or the products thereof in their territories.'

MYSTERIOUS DEATH

Ottawa Police Seeking Man Who Was With Woman Before She Died.

Ottawa, June 29.—Coroner Dr. Baptie and the police would like to know the whereabouts of Thomas Marvel, who was the last person seen in company, so far as is known, with a woman who died suddenly under peculiar circumstances at the Almonte House on Tuesday afternoon. It is believed that Marvel could throw considerable light on the circumstances surrounding the death of the woman, and that he would prove a most important witness at the resumption of the inquest into the cause of her death on July 4 next.

Relatives who identified the body of the woman as Mrs. Mary Wright, of Warren, Ont., last night said that she had a considerable sum of money with her when she arrived in Ottawa, but only $5 was found in her purse when a search was made after death. In view of this there are strong suspicions that the woman may have met with foul play, and a conference was held between Coroner Baptie and Crown Attorney Ritchie yesterday as to the advisability of having the contents of the stomach analyzed.

The post mortem examination, so far as could be learned last night, did not show that there were any visible injuries that would cause death. Several abrasions on the chest were found, but in the opinion of the medical men these would not have caused death. As a result, it is possible that an examination may be made at Toronto to see if there are any evidences of poisoning. Of course, there is also the question of suicide to be considered.

Leading up to the death of Mrs. Wright at the Almonte House on Tuesday is a story of domestic trouble and apparent reconciliation. Ernest Wright, the husband of the dead woman, was a prosperous merchant residing at Warren, Ont. He was in the tailoring business, but in addition he acted as bushranger for the Ontario Government. The two gave him a generous income. Last April Mr. and Mrs. Wright had a quarrel. Mrs. Wright had him arrested, but when the case came up in court at Warren she withdrew the charge and the pair apparently amicably settled their dispute.

A few weeks ago Wright decided to sell out at Warren, and finding a purchaser, completed the deal. He then told his wife he intended taking a trip abroad. She accompanied him as far as Montreal, saw him aboard ship, and parted with him on the best of terms. This has been shown by letters since received from the husband by relatives in Ottawa. He also left with her a considerable sum of money. She came to Ottawa afterwards and for a few hours saw her brother here. After that her movements are a mystery.

Thomas Marvel, who spent the week with Mrs. Wright, was an employee of her husband at Warren. He has completely disappeared.

CANADA'S HIGH PLACE.

Ex-Minister of Agriculture Returns From European Tour.

After an extensive European tour the Hon. Louis Beaubien and family have returned to Montreal. They visited Great Britain and Southern Europe, and when interviewed the ex-minister of agriculture said that during their stay in the Italian capital the Pope appeared in a very weakened condition. During an audience the Pope seemed old and feeble, and the reports which have come from Rome as to his ill-health have not been exaggerated.

For some years Mr. Beaubien has been greatly interested in the agriculture of the province of Quebec, and naturally was much interested in comparing the different countries in Europe. It was true that on the continent large tracts of land were not under cultivation in the same manner as in England, but he could not but admire the splendid measure of excellence reached by the agriculturists in Belgium.

The Belgians cultivate the land with a rare science, and Mr. Beaubien thinks that the system might be used to great advantage in Canada, where they would have a much larger field of practice. Mr. Beaubien thought that the agriculturists of France would also do well in Canada, judging from the manner in which they cultivate their land. He was pleased to find that Canada occupied a high place in the public mind of France, especially American and Canadian securities.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Casts a Shadow Over the Lives of Thousands of Women and Growing Girls.

"Not enough blood" is the simple meaning of the term anaemia, though it should scarcely need explaining, for, unfortunately, anaemia is one of the greatest evils in this country, afflicting women of all ages, including young girls. The signs of bloodlessness are plain enough—pallid lips and cheeks, and aching back, frequent headaches, with breathlessness, heart palpitation and great weakness. The only effective treatment is to strengthen and build up the blood, and it is just by this power of making new, rich blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured anaemia in more cases than it is possible to place on record. Among the host cured of this trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss C. N. Roberge, of Sorel, Que., who had been in poor health for several years. Miss Roberge says: "I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my illness would have proved fatal. The trouble came on so gradually that I can scarcely tell the point at which it did begin. The first noticeable symptom was loss of color and a feeling of lassitude. Then I began to lose my appetite, had frequent headaches, and spells of dizziness, and became unable to do any housework without being completely exhausted. Finally my trouble became aggravated by a persistent cough. I took several kinds of medicine, but did not get any relief. At last I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. After I had taken several boxes there was a noticeable improvement in my condition and I continued using the Pills until I had taken nine boxes. The result in my opinion was marvellous. My appetite returned, my nerves were strengthened, my weight increased, headaches disappeared, and I am enjoying the best health of my life. In gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I give this statement in the hope that it may bring new health to some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all those troubles due to poor blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles which attack girls budding into womanhood and women of mature years. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TEACHERS' PROGRAMME

Next Annual Meeting to be Held on Oct. 18th

The Protestant teachers of Quebec will hold their next annual meeting in the High School, Montreal, on Oct. 18, 19, 20 and 21. The programme, so far as completed, is as follows:—

On Wednesday evening the executive will meet to transact whatever business may have arisen since the last meeting.

On Thursday morning reports from the various committees will be read and adopted, and an address on 'Civics as a subject in our Canadian schools,' will be given by Mr. R. I. Jenkins, M.A., of Port Perry, Ont.

Dr. J. H. Putman, inspector of public schools, Ottawa, Ont., will speak in the afternoon, on the subject of 'Contents of the elementary school programme.'

In the evening an address of welcome will be given by Bishop Farthing, and Prof. J. A. Dale, M.A., will deliver the president's address. Music will be furnished during the evening.

On Friday, in the Superior School section, the following subjects will be introduced and treated by those whose names appear opposite:

Geometry—Miss Lillian B. Robins, M.A.
Reading—Inspector Putman.
Drawing—Miss Bertha A. Dresser.
Physical geography—Prof. Bancroft.
Rapid calculation—J. D. McFayden, B.A.
Examination papers—C. A. Adams, B.A.

In the elementary section, Mr. R. H. Crowley, B.A., inspector of continuation schools, Department of Education, Toronto, will speak on 'Rural Schools.'

In the kindergarten and primary section addresses will be given by Miss Arnold and Miss Aborn, of Boston; 'Music' will be taken up by Mr. W. H. Smith; 'Nature study,' by Miss Derrick, and Miss Hibbard will conduct the 'Question box.'

Prof. Leacock will lecture on Saturday morning, on a subject to be announced.

RIGHTS OF THE PRESS

Attempt to Exclude Reporters From St. Catharines School Board Session

St. Catherines, June 28. — The right of reporters of newspapers to be present at their meetings was questioned by the Collegiate Board of Trustees of St. Catherines last night. The board has had under consideration for some weeks the question of asking certain members of the teaching staff to resign, their work not being satisfactory to the board. When the question was brought up again at a special meeting last night, some of the members objected to the reporters of the two local papers being present, as the board was in committee of the whole. Other members said that the reporters should stay where they were. A resolution was passed asking the reporters to leave, and the chairman made the request. The two reporters said, however, that they were there as representatives of the public, and would not go unless removed by force from the council chamber. A trustee then offered a resolution to adjourn, which was carried, but before they had left the room, the objectors to publicity realized the absurdity of their action, and returned, and transacted business, nothing further being said about reporters being excluded.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The 4.10 p.m. accommodation train on the Grand Trunk Railway was wrecked two miles northeast of Paris. The two coaches, engine and tender left the tracks on a 40-foot embankment. The engine and tender went almost to the bottom, but the coaches stayed on the edge of the embankment. Fireman Pursell, of Stewart street, Hamilton, was badly cut about the chest and head, and his back and limbs were fearfully scalded. His case is critical. The passengers were not hurt. The engineer had a slight cut on the hand.

The Kingston Citizens' League is endeavoring to secure another reduction in the number of liquor licenses. Petitions are being sent out to ratepayers asking them to sign for further reduction. The league has succeeded in having three licenses cut off, two a year ago.

At London on Wednesday the two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. E. Rumph was killed by a train. The child wandered on to the line and was run over.

Orville, the three-year-old son of Mr. Jas. Henderson, proprietor of the creamery at Athens, was missed from home Tuesday afternoon, and after a search of the neighborhood attention was directed to the creamery whey tank, where the body was found. Unnoticed, the child accidentally tumbled in and apparently made no outcry, as he would have been easily heard by employees of the creamery.

By 105 to 102, Mr. James Mearns, of Toronto, was on Tuesday elected grand chief of the grand encampment of the Sons of Scotland in Canada, at their convention at London. The Rev. Dr. McCrae, of Westminster, was the unsuccessful candidate.

According to a report from Guelph, a merger has been formed of the various milling companies scattered throughout Western Ontario. The stated object is to secure, if possible, a larger share of the export trade, and to do away with the overlapping of orders. Six companies are interested, these being the owners of mills situated in Chatham, Blenheim, St. Mary's, Stratford, the John Campbell Milling Co., with two mills at St. Thomas, and the Goldie Milling Co., of Guelph.

The charter of Queen's University, signed by Queen Victoria in 1841, and missing for years, was found Wednesday in the vault of the Frontenac Loan and Savings Society, Kingston, by the manager, Lieut.-Col. S. C. McGill. The document is in good condition. It was handed over to the registrar of the university and reposes in the university vault.

The one hundredth anniversary of the English Church at Delta, one of the oldest sacred edifices in the provinces, was celebrated on Wednesday by the congregation and residents of the surrounding country. Bishop Mills conducted services in the morning, which were followed by a picnic. The corner stone was laid in 1811, although the exact date is not known. It is simply built of stone after the old Celtic fashion without chancel and with a square tower.

Dr. G. Haemackekr, aged 24, of Elmira, has committed suicide at his boarding house by cutting his throat in three places with a razor. At times he appeared to be very despondent, and no doubt this was the cause of him taking his life.

The Ontario Government has appointed George E. Armstrong, Robert Wilson and Otter Elliott, of Toronto, a provincial board of censors for moving picture show films. Each member will receive an indemnity of $500. No suggestive representations will be passed, nor will pictures of crimes or prize fights.

Further candidates have been selected for Federal and Provincial elections. Mr. Malcolm Schell, M.P., and Mr. T. R. Mayberry, M.L.A., will again contest South Oxford in the Liberal interest; while Mr. J. N. McKenzie, of Laurier, will be the standard bearer for North Huron Liberals. Mr. Wiliam Proudfoot, K.C., has been selected by the Liberals of Centre Huron for the Ontario Ligislature; and Mr. F. D. Kerr, of Peterboro, will contest the Commons for the East Peterboro Liberals. Mr. L. E. Hawthorne of Warsaw, being the Candiate for the Legislature. Dr. C. O. Fairkank is the choice of the Liberals for East Lambton for the House, and Mr. R. McCormick for the Legislature, Conservative nominations are: South Ontario, Mr. W. Smith, ex-M.P., to oppose Mr. F. L. Fowke, M.P., for the Dominion seat; West Huron, Mr. G. N. Lewes, M.P.; Lennox and Addington, Mr. W. J. Paul, M.L.A., for the Commons, in succession to Mr. N. Wilson, M.P.; West Lambton, Mr. R. E. Lesurer, of Sarnia, for the Commons.

Mr. S. T. Chown, who has been Renfrew's most prominent citizen in fighting for local option, has been presented at a public meeting with an illuminated address and a cabinet of silver, by Mrs. J. Ward, on behalf of the donors. Mr. W. M. Dickson represented the Presbyterian body, Mr. Jas. Austin the Methodists and Mr. H. A. Wright, ex-M.P., the Baptists.

A union church service was held on Coronation Day in Ingersoll. The rector of the Church of England there conducted the service, the local Methodist and Baptist ministers read the lessons, and the Presbyterian minister preached the sermon.

Timothy O'Leary, a watchman, was killed, Motorman J. H. Facey injured, ten passengers badly frightened, and three freight cars were thrown across the tracks, obstructing traffic for several hours as the result of a collision between a car and a freight train on Tuesday night at London. The freight failed to stop an signal, and crashed into the front of the street car. O'Leary was in a shanty, which was demolished by the caboose of the train.

QUEBEC.

Ambrose Guay, the oldest citizen of Quebec, has this week celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, and the event was a memorable one. Over 300 relatives and friends assembled at his residence to do him honor, and after a mass at St. Jean Baptiste Church there was a banquet. The health of the aged gentleman was proposed by Honore Guay, of Sherbrooke, and Cure Beaudoin responded for the guest of honor. The Cadet Band of St. Damase serenaded the centenarian, who was much affected by the demonstration in his honor. Mr. Guay is still in good health and spirits, but he was taken away by his friends while the celebration was at its height in order that he should not be too much fatigued by the event.

The following gentlemen were ordained by the laying on of the hands of the Bishop at the ordination service at St. Stephen's Church, Coaticook, Saturday; the Rev. Cecil Gardner Stevens, M.A., the son of the rector of St. Stephen's Church; Messrs. N. Snow, B.A., William Henry Morehead, B.A., Herbert Edge and Thos. Melrose. These young men will immediately commence active work for the Church. Mr. Stevens will go to New Carlisle, Gaspe, for the summer, and in the fall will do missionary work on the Labrador coast. Mr. Snow will go to La Tuque, where he will minister to the spiritual wants of men engaged on the International railroad. Mr. Morehead will become assistant immigration chaplain at Quebec. Mr. Edge is going to New Westminster, B.C., while Mr. Melrose will go to Calgary, Alta. This is the first ordination which has ever been held in the parish from which two of the men were ordained. The Church was filled to the doors, many of the people coming from a distance. In the evening His Lordship preached, the Rev. C. G. Stevens acting as chaplain and carrying the pastoral staff. The Rev. N. H. Snow read the lessons, while the rector read the service.

Farmers throughout Quebec are looking forward to a bountiful harvest, and reports received from various centres of the province indicate that all crops are doing well. The ample rains following on the drouth spell have produced abundant growth. Cereals and fruit are doing well in Chicoutimi, Bagot, and Wolfe, while prospects for a good hay crop are said to be very bright in Champlain. Pasture and hay promise well in Assomption, while the hay crop in Montcalm promises to be exceptional. Some complaints of damage to wheat by insects come from Rimouski county, but other cereals are making a good showing.

News has been received from Ottawa to the effect that the Intercolonial Railway management at the request of the Provincial Board of Health, has ordered its trains not to stop at Lac au Saumon, in Rimouski county, until such time as the Municipal Council of the village has taken means to stamp out a smallpox epidemic which has spread within its territory.

Coroner McMahon held an inquest Tuesday at St. Polycarpe, Que., on an old man named John Baptiste Marleau, who died as a result of being run over by the rig he was driving. Marleau, who was 80 years of age, was driving a rig loaded with hay, and was sitting on the top of his load. All went well till one of the horses became nervous, and as the reins were a little short, he was pulled down to the road and the front wheels passed over his chest. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

The body of a farmer named Graham has been found in Dorman brook, about four miles from Sherbrooke. He was fishing and is supposed to have been rendered unconscious by a fall, as the water is very shallow.

Miss Clotilde Coulombe, of Quebec, has won a Government scholarship, permitting her to study for two years under European masters.

Mr. Joseph Sylvain, son of Mr. F. X. Sylvain, lost his life by drowning at St. Etienne de Beaumont, just below the Island of Orleans. The young man had some fishing nets, and was in a boat attending to them when the craft upset, precipitating him into the water.

The electors of the town of Montcalm, Quebec's Western suburb, have voted in favor of prohibition, and as a consequence no liquor licenses will be issued in the municipality

The Sherbrooke railway will be in running order in about a fortnight. The Railway and Power Company has purchased the interests of the Stanstead Light Company, with the object, it is believed, of constructing a street railway.

Jos. Labonne, who was seriously injured by the limb of a tree he was chopping in the woods near La Patrie, is dead. He never fully regained unsciousness after he was found lying in the woods.

Aug. Joly and A. Goudreau have been each sentenced at Sherbrooke, to two years in the penitentiary. The former was charged with stealing harness and had served terms for the same offence. Goudreau was sentenced for stealing watches and rings from Couture's jewellery store at Lake Megantic.

Two exploring expeditions have left Quebec for the extreme northwest territory of the province, and another leaves this week for the classification of the rich timber areas of the South Shore along the route of the Transcontinental. One of the northern exploring parties has instructions to classify lots for settlement purposes for four miles on each side of the Transcontinental railway from Harricana eastwards, going as far as the River Bell. The other party will explore the Abbitibbi property of Northwestern Quebec for the purpose of finding the best means of communication between the new colonization centres of Temiscaming and Abbitibbi.

The Court of Appeal, at Quebec, on Wednesday, granted a respite of the death sentence on Trepannier, sentenced at Three Rivers, for murder. The respite is until Dec. 21, and in the meantime the question of a new trial is to be argued.

WESTERN CANADA.

The tenders for the heavy mountain section of the British Columbia end of the Canadian Northern Railway have been awarded. There are 160 miles in this section in the canons of the Fraser and Southern Thompson Rivers.

J. Pettit, signalman on the Norwood Bridge, Winnipeg, was fatally injured when a Canadian Northern freight train backed on to a street car he was trying to warn.

O. S. Carlisle, a painter and decorator, residing in West Fernie, B.C., was drowned while trying to cross the Elk river in a canoe. He leaves a wife and one child.

Complaint was made at the Social and Moral Reform Council meeting held in Winnipeg, of difficulties encountered by the temperance forces in their efforts to establish local option. The judges refused to take a broad view, and acted on the merest technicalities. The provincial government, too, was out of sympathy with the movement.

George P. McLeod, pump inspector, lost his life, and three other men were more or less injured, by an explosion in a well the Canadian Pacific Railway is digging at Plunkett, a few miles east of Saskatoon, Sask, on Tuesday The men went down with a lantern, when the explosion took place. McLeod fell to the bottom.

It is estimated that at the end of the year there will be 4,750 miles of railway track in Saskatchewan. About 1,300 miles will be finished during the current twelve months.

Norman Rossiter, of Medicine, Hat, Alta., a boy scout, rescued a balloonist named Cokley, who fell into the Saskatchewan river He swam into the river, fastened a rope around Cokely, and willing hands soon dragged the almost unconscious man ashore.

On Wednesday, Richard Boyd, a farmer, of Ninga, Man., committed suicide by shooting himself. His wife died two months ago; five children are left by this tragedy.

J. Adams was crushed to death at Prince Albert, Sask., by being jammed between his hay rack and barn. The horses were frightened by the whistle of a train.

At Winnipeg the Northern Elevator Company has been fined for selling screenings which contained a large percentage of noxious weed seeds. It was contended that the screenings had not been offered for sale.

Forward, a new town on the branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway now building west from Weyburn, Sask., to Lethbridge, Alta., has decided to move lock, stock and barrel, to a point two and one-half miles west of its present location, where the new Canadian Northern branch running in a similar direction will intersect the Canadian Pacific.

Judge David M. Walker, for a number of years senior county court judge of the eastern judicial district, has been appointed police magistrate for the city of Winnipeg, succeeding the late Hon. T. Mayne Daly.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Joseph Cuthbertson, of Moncton, has died from injuries received as the result of an accident at a railway crossing.

O. G. Lundstrum was drowned in St. Margaret's Bay while out in a gasoline launch. In moving to the forward part of the boat he fell overboard.

Judge Wedderburn, presiding at the Albert County (N.S.) Court, complained of the lax way in which business was done. He had received the depositions of witnesses only the night previous to the opening of the court.

The Central Hotel and three dwellings, one of them the home of the Rev. G. A. Giberson, Baptist minister, at Bath, Carleton county, N. B., on the Canadian Pacific Railway, have been destroyed by fire. The loss is about two-thirds, covered by insurance.

For a very serious crime, George Murphy has been sentenced at Summerside, P.E.I., to twelve years in the penitentiary and 26 strokes of the lash.

Winnie, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Robbins, Deep Brook, N.S., was burned to death while playing with matches after she had been put to bed.

The wooden pier of the bridge which spans the Washodemoak Lake, N. B., has been destroyed by fire.

A big lumber deal is reported from Kent county, N.B. The Swedish Lumber Co. has bought the lumber lands and mill of R. O'Leary, Richibucto, as well as property of Kent Electric Company, which gives them about fifty square miles of crown lands and a large tract of private lands. It is the intention of the company to enlarge the plant at Richibucto.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Court of Appeal on Tuesday rendered judgment in the famous case taken by the heirs of the Poirier family against the city of Montreal and the Estate Stanley Bagg, by which the plaintiffs claimed to be the proprietors of an undivided share in that portion of Mount Royal Park known as Fletcher's Field, and they prayed by their action that the city and the Bagg Estate be either condemned to surrender to them their share in the property or to pay them its value, amounting to about one million and a half dollars. In June, 1908, the Superior Court gave judgment dismissing the plaintiff's claims, and also dismissing an action in warranty which the city had taken against the Bagg Estate, calling upon them to guarantee the city against the plaintiff's demand. An appeal to the Appeal Court followed. Mr. Justice Trenholme, speaking for the court, said that the Court of Appeal was unanimously of opinion that the city had by the expropriation proceedings taken in 1872 absolutely acquired the property in question by a good title, and that their effective possession ever since had in any event prescribed all claims to the land or to an indemnity in respect of the land taken to form Mount Royal Park.

Instead of leaping for their lives into the fire nets, a couple of foreigners in the top floor of the building at 460 St. James street, threw down a trunk and several valises, incapacitating a fireman and almost destroying all chances for their own escape at 2.40 Tuesday morning. Fire broke out from some unknown cause in the kitchen of the lodging house, and shortly afterward the structure was filled with dense smoke. Before more than two of the occupants had escaped egress via the stairs was cut off by flames. Nine were saved by the nets and three or four got out on the ladders put up by the firemen.

Morris Landry, 68 years of age, residing at 125 Quesnel street, died on his way to the General Hospital, as a result of internal injuries sustained whilst operating the hoist in the Ottawa building, 263 Notre Dame street west. The accident happened at 4.30 Tuesday afternoon. Landry was coming down on the hoist, and on arriving at the second floor, was told by two girls that they wanted to go up. It is stated that Landry started the hoist upwards, and attempted to jump off, when he fell and was caught between the hoist and ceiling of the first floor. When the hoist was lowered he was found unconscious, and died on his way to the hospital.

Before Mr. Justice Demers Wednesday, Mr. L. A. David, of Elliott and David, submitted a list of the questions which are to be put by a rogatory commission to Mgr. Sbaretti, ex-papal delegate to Canada, in the now famous case of Edwards against the Seminary of St. Marie Monnoir. The questions were approved by the tribunal. The commissioner in this matter will be appointed soon, and will immediately leave for Rome, where Mgr. Sbaretti is now residing.

Charles Kepka, one of five Bohemians who was being deported from Seattle, Wash., through Montreal, jumped through a window of the Grand Trunk car in which he was being conveyed, near Corteau, Wednesday. He escaped with nothing more serious than a scalp wound. Kepka had his legs shackled and his arms bound to his sides at the time he jumped. These shackles were put on after he had informed one of the United States guards that he wished to commit suicide and requested him to cut a vein in his wrist.

Certain aldermen are agitating against the civic controllers. The present system is not favorable to 'pull,' and the ward system, hence it is opposed by those who were in power under the old regime. In consequence the controllers are being badgered by a section of aldermen, and the meetings of the Council have been characterized by warm debates.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb, the well known English Socialists, have been staying in Montreal. They are on a ten months' tour of the world.

The French-Canadian members of the Council have voted in one of their number as Roman Catholic School Commissioner, in place of an Irishman, who has generally held the seat. The action was greatly resented by the Irish members.

To the general surprise, Richard Hemsley, one of the city's biggest jewellery dealers, has made an assignment at the instance of the Quebec Bank. The trouble was caused by expanding the business until it became too heavy for its capital. Mr. Hemsley embarked in both retail, wholesale and manufacturing business, and the trade extended all over Canada, and to the West Indies. A valuation shows a surplus of $60,000.

Battling helplessly with the flames which were destroying his house, Mr. A. C. Rouleau was early Tuesday fearfully burned in a vain attempt to rescue his little son of five years of age. The child was suffocated.

The Lord Bishop of Montreal has appointed Rev. G. Osborne Troop, M. A., rector of St. Martin's Church, Montreal, a Canon of Christ Church Cathedral.

Dr. F. C. Harrison, who has been acting as principal of Macdonald College, was on Thursday confirmed in his appointment by the Board of Governors of McGill University. The governors also passed a vote of thanks to Lord Strathcona for his gift of $100,000 for the equipment of the new medical building.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Lightning on Wednesday set fire to a large naphtha reservoir near the Galician town of Gorlitz, which is now completely isolated. The flames destroyed two railway bridges and all the telegraph lines over a large area.

After waiting 50 years, the town of Mount Washington, in southern part of Berkshire hills, has had a chance to witness a wedding. The Rev. Milton Whittier, pastor of the Congregational Church at Brookfield Centre, Con., and Miss Laura Reid Schutt, of Mount Washington, were married on Tuesday. It was the first wedding in the town in a half century. There are thirteen voters in the town of Mount Washington, and they all attended the wedding with their families.

A civil suit has been filed in the United States court, N.Y., for the dissolution of the Periodical Clearing House and a score of other magazine defendants. The petition, filed by District Attorney Wise, alleges unlawful combination and conspiracy to restrain interstate trade and foreign commerce in magazine and other periodical publications. The petition charges that the defendants since July, 1909, have been engaged in an illegal combination a dissolution of which is asked for.

Twenty persons were injured, some seriously, Tuesday night, when a special train of three cars on the Chicago and Milwaukee Interurban railroad, loaded with members of the German Singing societies of Chicago, returning from the North American Saengerbund convention in Milwaukee, crashed into the rear end of a train between North Chicago and Wakegan.

Lord Kinnaird presided over an enormous gathering at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, to welcome the new pastor, the Rev. Amzi C. Dixon, formerly of the Moody Church, Chicago.

Baron Von Bienerth, who has been premier of Austria since November, 1908, has resigned as the result of the recent elections. The Emperor immediately appointed Baron Gautch von Frankenthurn to succeed the retiring premier.

The Crystal Palace, London, is advertised for sale by auction. The announcement is qualified with the statement that 'it is earnestly hoped that someone may come forward and save Crystal Palace for the people.' The property includes about 200 acres, valued at $7,000,000.

Calais is to have the first aviation tower in the world, and with poetic justice, this tower, which will be 400 feet high and 15 feet in diameter at the base, is being erected on the very spot where, on July 25, 1909, Bleriot started on his memorable flight across the Channel. The object of this tower is to serve as a beacon or signal tower to aviators crossing the Channel. It is to be tresselated, of wood, without being entirely closed in.

The Senate, says an Albany despatch, has passed the Brooks so-called 'Loan Shark' Bill, which makes it a misdemeanor for lenders not to register with the county clerk or to charge more than six percent on loans, without further bonus or expense charges.

An engineer and one passenger were probably fatally injured and 20 other passengers were badly cut, bruised and scalded Wednesday when an express train bound for Chestnut Hill collided with the tender of a freight locomotive at the entrance of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway's tunnel, Philadelphia. Benjamin H. Dolan, aged 43 years, is the injured engineer. One of his legs was broken in three places and he was so badly scalded that physicians despair of saving his life.

H. Baber, an aviation expert and inventor, has donated to the British Government four military aeroplanes. Two of these will be allotted to the navy and two to the army.

The bill providing for state monopoly of life insurance came up in the Chamber of Deputies, Rome, on Thursday. Signor Mitti, the minister of agriculture, defended the bill, and replied to the arguments of its opponents. He explained that its object was to encourage thrift among the people and that the Government would utilize the profits of the life insurance monopoly to pay old age pensions. He contended that the State was not bound to indemnify or compensate foreign companies doing business in Italy, and the monopoly will not violate any vested interests.

LIGHTNING STRIKES CHURCH.

Fire Destroys One of Montreal's Finest Edifices.

Ignited by a bolt of lightning on Tuesday night, the St. Jean Baptiste Church, Montreal, was wholly destroyed by fire. With one exception, this is the most disastrous church fire in the history of the city. A few days previously a new organ had been completed, at a cost of $16,000, and the insurance was only paid for the day before the fire. The church and contents were valued at $350,000, with $200,000 insurance.

The fire attracted thousands of people. Within an hour from the start the church was like a furnace. When the big dome caught the flames went up 50 feet, and could be seen for miles around. As the dome caved in great sheets of iron were ripped off and carried into the street.

There was fortunately no loss of life in connection with the fire, which started shortly after a service had been held. The only injury to any person occurred to Fireman Bourgouin, who was thrown from a ladder by a toppling wall and suffered a broken leg.

The same bolt which struck the church hit a car which was standing in front of the church. The interior of the motorman's vestibule was burned, the controller was completely destroyed, and the motors under the car were wrecked.

PLOT AGAINST MIKADO.

Another Attempt to Kill Emperor of Japan Discovered.

Victoria, B.C., June 28.—Another anarchistic plot, similar to that for which Kotuku and his assistants were executed several months ago, which also aimed to assassinate the Japanese Emperor, has been discovered at Nagoya, according to advices brought by the 'Awa Maru.' The police found a large store of dynamite and other explosives hidden in the house of Genmatsu Goto, who was one of the Kotuku group and had been imprisoned and under police surveillance as a result. Under rigid investigation he confessed to the plot, like that which led to the execution of Kotuku and assistants. Included in the explosives found in his house were 46 sticks of dynamite, 72 gun fuses, and other destructive material.

HOTEL GUESTS' HASTY EXIT.

Port Huron, Mich., June 28.—Fire of unknown origin early to-day destroyed the store of Beard, Campbell & Company, with a loss of $75,000, and did $10,000 damage to the plant of the Truesdell Marble and Granite Company. Several other neighboring establishments suffered small losses, and fifty guests of the Union Hotel were compelled to make a hasty exit.

GREAT SALE OF AYRSHIRES

$2,600 Paid for a Stock Bull—Buyers Come From all Parts of Continent

About 600 people attended the sale of Robert Hunter and Son's Ayrshires at Maxville on Wednesday. It was one of the greatest, if not the greatest, sales of its kind, and attracted buyers from all parts of the Continent. Quite a number of the animals will cross the border, our neighbors paying the best prices for the stock.

One hundred and nineteen animals were auctioned off under the direction of Mr. Andrew Philips, who conducted the sale. The highest price realized for any one animal was $2,600. This price was paid for the stock bull Bargenock Victor Hugo, by Mr. D. Ryan, of Brewster, N.Y. The highest price paid for a female was by Mrs. Earhart, West Berlin, New Hampshire. The total sum realized was $40,715, and the average price per head was $342.15.

The most extensive purchaser was Mr. D. Ryan, who bought nine animals, for which he paid in all $6,625. Mr. Robert Ness, of Howick, Que., was the next largest buyer, investing $5,500 in stock.

When the stock bull was brought into the ring the bidding was furious. The first offer was $1,000, and inside of less than one minute this had reached $2,600, and the animal became the property of Mr. Ryan.

Mr. W. F. Stephen, of Huntingdon, Que., who is a breeder of Ayrshires, was present and gave a short address on the merits of the Ayrshire breed and its present status in the dairy world. Mr. Stephen was a purchaser at the sale as well. He bought two fine cows.

The following is a list of the animals and the names and addresses of the purchasers:—

Bargenock Victor Hugo, stock bull, sold to D. Ryan, Brewster, N.Y., for $2,600; Lessensock Durward Lela, $550, Jas. B. Wilburn, Manchester, Vermont; Beuchan Sunflower, $950, Mrs. Earhart, West Berlin, N.H.; Baby Grace of Kelso, $350, D. Ryan; Howie Stately Queen, $400, Robert Ness, Howick, Que.; Shewalton Main's Swell, $750, D. Ryan; Castelmaine's Biddy 2nd, $550, R. R. Ness; Castelmaine's Pansy, $300, W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.; Castelmaine's Minnie 2nd, $325, J. D. Wilburn, Manchester, Vt.; Dorothea, $450, W. F. Stephen; Snowflake, $300, R. R. Ness; Stocherton Primrose 3rd, $550, Hector Gordon, Howick, Que.; Harper Land Nell, $650, D. Ryan; Lessensock Hopeful Rosie, $400, Gilbert McMillan, Huntingdon, Que.; Lessensock Pansy 2nd, $625, Hector Gordon; Lessensock Stately 11th, $350, H. W. Vanderhoof, Ballard, Washington, U. S. A.; Aucherbrain Favorite Beauty, $350, J. Sheridan, Greenwich, Conn.; Aucherbrain White Rose, $700, D. Ryan; Aucherbrain Bloomer 8th, $275, Wm. Jenkensen, Pittsburg, Penn.; Aucherbrain White Legs 4th, $150, A. F. Spooner, Governeur, N.Y.; Auchenbrain Bunting 16th, $200, D. Ryan; Ardyne Carntyne 4th, $300, H. W. Vanderhoof; Lessensock Queen Kate, $175, D. Ryan; Lessensock Lady Kate, $500, J. D Wilburn; Netherhall Lady Jean, $300, W. T. Rodden, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.; Lessensock Susie, $200, T. Jenkinson; Lessensock Queen Bee, $300, J. F. Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Old Hall Cherry 7th, $800, Mrs. Earhart; Glen Shamrock Cherry 3rd, $250, D. M. Watt; Princess Ena, $425, Jos. Benning, Williamstown, Ont.; Scotia's Belle, $450, R. R. Ness; Garclaugh Snowball, $225, F. W. Freeman, Governeur, N.Y.; Garclaugh Madge, $325, E. J. Darragh, Pendleton, Ont.; Klinford Belle 3rd, $475, Adam Sykes Waupaussa, Wisconsin; Torrs Conny 3rd, $300, Jas. Benning; Stacklawnill Nancy 3rd, $300, Andrew Vanderhoof; Lessensock Madelene, $450, Wm. Jenkenson, Pittsburg, Penn.; Lessensock Tibble 2nd, $200, F. W. Freeman; Auchenbrain Nectorine, $475, W. T. Rodden; Auchafour Nellie 5th, $400, Hector Gordon; Toward Point Nora 2nd, $325, W. T. Rodden; Toward Point Sweet Briar, $425, J. Sheridan; Toward Point Alice 2nd, $350, J. B. Wilburn; Craigbrae Snowdrop 2nd, $400, J. H. Black, Lachute, Que.; Springhill Whinflower, $100, Geo. Pyke, Governeur, N.Y.; Duncanzienn Snowdrop, $525, W. T. Rodden; Lessensock Miss Dickie, $250, W. T. Rodden; Lessensock Narcissus, $500, J. Sheridan; Lessensock May Blossom, $275, J. D. Wilburn; Lessensock Miss Wilson, $625, J. Sheridan; Lessensock Madge, $325, W. T. Rodden; Lessensock Flossie, $225, D. T. Ness, Howick, Que.; Castelmaine's Pansy 4th, $550, R. R. Ness; Lessensock Nell, $300, D. Ryan; Lessensock Nab, $275, W. T. Rodden; Auchafour Martha, $325, H. V. Vanderhoof; Ardyne Perfection 5th, $250, R. R. Ness; Bargour Miss Arthur, $375, J. B. Wilburn; Auchencloigh Bloomer, $350, J. Ogden, Morristown, New Jersey; Shell Sally 3rd, $350, H. W. Vanderhoof; Lauriston Ladysmith 4th, $475, W. T. Vanderhoof; Lauriston Snowdrop 3rd, $200, D. Ryan; Auchenbinzie Jardon, $550, Gilbert McMillan, Huntingdon, Que.; Lessensock Lady Grace, $400, J. F. Johnson, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.; Spjringhill Strawberry, $525, W. T. Rodden; Springhill Snowbird, $350, J. Sheridan; Springhill Cherry Lely, $300, Mrs. Earhart; Springhill Miss Wallace, $200, W. T. Rodden; Springhill Soncy, $150, H. W. Vanderhoof; Springhill Prudence, $225, J. D. Wilburn; Garclaugh Mistleto 2nd, $250, R. R. Ness; Lessensock Lizzie 2nd, $200, Geo. E. Pyke; Lessensock Jess, $250, R. R. Ness; Lessensock Miss Steele, $225, A. J. Darragh; Auchenfour Glen 6th, $225, D. M. Watt, Howick, Que.; Auchenbrain Buntle 22nd, $700, Mrs. Earhart; Auchenbrain Dewdrop 6th, $475, Mrs. Earhart; Chapel Hill Lucifer, $325, A. F. Spooner, Governeur, N.Y.; Chapel Hill Dora 3rd, $325, H. W. Vanderhoof; Cawhillian Tibble 3rd, $150 Mr. J. Ogden; Cawhillian Dandy 3rd, $225, F. W. Freeman; Netherton Queen Nancy, $350, W. Leitch, Cornwall, Ont.; Torr's Heatherbell 2nd, $425, W. T. Rodden; Torr's Princess, $275, W. T. Rodden; Lessensock Hughina, $325, R. R. Ness; Dalpeddar Lady Taylor, $200, D. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que; Kirkland Nelly Bly, $225, Hector Gordon; Hillhouse Dandy Girl, $225, W. T. Rodden; Lessensock Dora, $175, Gilbert McMillan; Springhill Whinflower Lady, $200, Hector Gordon; Springhill Cherry Hugo, $425, R. R. Ness; Springhill Beauty Hugo, $350, Mrs. Earhart; Springhill Winflower Hugo, $325, Mrs. Earhart; Springhill Queen Hugo, $425, R. R. Ness; Springhill Carntyne Hugo, $257, A. H. Sagendolph Spencer, Mass; Springhill Snowdrop, $100, Prof. Grisdale, for Central Experimental farm, Ottawa; Springhill Kate, $55, A. J. Darragh; Auchenbrain Pride (male), $400, W. T. Rodden; Toward Point Superior (male), $325, J. Sheridan; Springhill Prince (male), $115, J. P. Barret, Crouchville, N.B.; Netherhall Right Forward (male), $155, R. W. Smith, Clan Brassie, Ont.; Netherhall Paymaster (male), $125, A. L. Aiseph, Valleyfield, Que.; Springhill Victor King (male), $150, J. B. Wilburn; Springhill True Descent (male), $75, J. Cotton, Navan, Ont.; Lessensock, Sir James McMillan (male), $100, James Rowden, Danville, Que.; Lessensock Cashier (male), $100, A. F. Spooner; Springhill Durando (male), $35, J. D. McRae; Springhill Royal Salute (male), $30, S. W. Owens, Antrim, Ont.; 1 calf, not catalogued, $30, A. A. McDonald, Grenville, Ont.; 1 calf, not catalogued, J. Freeman, $50; 1 year-old heifer not catalogued, J. Ogden, $325; 1 calf, R. R. Ness, $300; 1 calf, $180, J. Sheridan; 1 calf, $115, J. Sheridan; calf, $105, J. Sheridan.

KNOWLTON MEETINGS

Conferences Will Commence on July 12th.

The annual series of conferences held at Knowlton, Que., will commence on July 12th. During July and August 4, conventions will be in session as follows:—

Young People's Missionary Conference, July 12-19.

Temperance Convention—July 23-30.

Sunday School—July 31 to Aug. 6.

Christian Workers Conference—Aug 7-15.

The Missionary Conference will be held under the auspices of the Young People's Missionary Society, and will include some well known speakers of the missionary platform.

The Temperance Convention is held under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance and the Women's Christian Temperance Union of the Province of Quebec. Full particulars of this may be had from Mr. John H. Roberts, secretary Dominion Alliance, 128 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

The Sunday School Conference, held from July 31 to Aug. 6th, will be under the auspices of the great International, Provincial and State Sunday School Associations. The speakers at this Conference will be Professor C. E. Bland, Montreal, Mr. W. G. Taylor, Supt. Old Brewery Mission, Montreal, the Rev. Dr. Rexford, Montreal, Miss Freda Kruse, Montreal, Mrs. L. E. Ware, Worcester, Mass., and Mr. H. S. Conant, of Boston, Mass.

The Christian Workers' Conferences is the last of the series and will be held from August 7 to 13. The speakers at this conference will include Mr. J. Ritchie Bell, Montreal, Dr. C. H. Tindale, New York and the Rev. Dr. Malcolm Shaw, Chicago.

Knowlton is a picturesque little village, in the County of Brome, and is situated on the south-east side of Brome Lake. It is on the C. P. R. branch line from Drummondville Junction to Actonvale, and is 68 miles from Montreal, 40 miles from Shegbrooke, 46 miles from Newport, Vt., and 100 miles from Quebec. Quite a number of Montreal's most famous citizens have their summer cottages at Knowlton.

BAHAMAS' ANNEXATION.

Canadian Says Scheme is Gathering Momentum.

In respect to a special article which appeared in the 'Witness' a short time ago dealing with the proposed annexation of the Bahamas to Canada, it is interesting to quote the following, which constitutes the impressions of a Canadian visitor to Inagua. It is culled from the 'Inagua Record' a small weekly newspaper of June 16th:

'One cannot but be struck with the favor with which this proposal has been received on Inagua. But it is not to be wondered at:- Inagua has more than an average of intelligence, and can readily discern the great possibilities of prosperity that are wrapped up in this scheme. With such aptitude for busines as many of you possess, Inagua is likely to secure a good slice of the benefits in the way of increased trade that would accrue to this Colony were 'Union with Canada' to become an accomplished fact.

'When the Canadian business men make their tour around the West Indies with a view to increasing trade between these regions and the Dominion of Canada, I am sure you will try to have an exhibit from Inagua placed before them, if it be only an exhibit of salt. Perhaps you might have a little sea-island cotton to put before these men as an inducement to them to think well of us commercially. The visit of these persons will be a good opportunity for pushing on the 'Annexation' scheme.

'Let me assure those who are inclined to be sceptical on that particular point, that this movement shows no signs of 'fizzling out.' On the contrary all the advices that reach me indicate that it is gathering momentum. The promoters of it are not only enthusiastic about it; they are also full of determination and resource. More than this! The indications are that men of influence are being increasingly attracted by the idea, and that those who are pushing this beneficent scheme are prepared, if needs be, for a steady and prolonged effort to bring it to a successful conclusion. A hopeful sign also is that so far, no serious obstacle has been placed in the way of our becoming part of the Dominion of Canada by Canadians themselves.

'Inagua, because of the stevedore and contract labor business, is a good centre from which to influence adjacent islands, like Achlins and Crooked Islands. I am bound to say, however, that the good folks from these islands do not seem to need any inducing in this affair. They are strongly inclined to it already. But it can do only good if the friends of this movement here will talk about it to friends whom they may meet from other islands.'

NO CLUE ON MAINE.

General Bixby Doubts Solution of Mysterious Explosion.

Tampa, Fla., June 28.—'The secret of the destruction of the battleship 'Maine' never will be known,' said General W. H. Bixby, chief of engineers in charge of the work of raising the Maine, upon his arrival here from Havana.

The destruction to the vessel was such, says General Bixby, and the deterioration has been so great that it will be impossible to tell whether the ship was blown up from a force within or without. The greatest force, however, was from the inside, indicating that the forward magazine had exploded. Whether this was from a sympathetic explosion caused by a torpedo from the outside may forever remain a mystery.

General Bixby says that unless the fragment of a torpedo is found there is no way of connecting some outside agency with the blowing up of the vessel.

'We do not expect to find any human remains,' General Bixby said. 'The crew's compartments have disappeared entirely.'

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will give **YOUR** children strength.

It is Prime Beef, highly concentrated, and prepared so that it is easily and quickly digested.

That is why a Cup of **BOVRIL** so quickly relieves fatigue, and gives new vigor to the ailing.

Try a few drops on a Lettuce Sandwich.

NEW ONE DOLLAR BILLS ISSUED.

Ottawa, Ont., June 28.—The new one-dollar bills which the Dominion Government are issuing were distributed throughout Canada on Monday. Several of the local banks got supplies of the new bills, and a number of them are already in circulation throughout the city and are attracting interest.

ARBITRATION ASSURED

British-American Treaty is Practically Completed—France Ready for Negotiations

Washington, June 30.—All formalities necessary to the final conclusion of the arbitration treaty between America and Great Britain could be completed within four hours, assuming that the machinery was working properly and smoothly, was the official declaration yesterday. The differences between the two countries now relate merely to phraseology and can be readily adjusted. The British ambassador has full powers to sign the treaty, and the Administration so far has failed to find any signs of objection to the compact on the part of the Senate. It is distinctly stated that notwithstanding an impression to the contrary, the treaty conserves to the utmost the constitutional powers of the Senate in treaty making, and that every question to be submitted to arbitration must first receive the approval of the Senate. But it is pointed out that the very negotiations of the treaty will almost certainly have the effect of lessening the number of issues to be arbitrated. This is explained by the fact that through the creation of a commission of inquiry, composed of disinterested members of The Hague, most of the issues that may arise between the two governments can be settled satisfactorily by the adoption of the findings of that commission and without the necessity of proceeding to arbitration.

Unofficial advices indicate that the French Government is practically ready to enter into treaty rel

ANNAUL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

——ALL IN ADVANCE.——

DAILY WITNESS, $3.00.

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S.S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20c per subscription.

For Special Clubbing Offers see announcements elsewhere in this paper, or write for particulars.

Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Bahamas, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Island, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Sarawak, Seychelles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Zanzibar and Mexico.

Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10 cents per copy; for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address. No extra postage on the 'Daily Witness' to the United States and its dependencies.

For Montreal and its suburbs.—No reduced rates are open unless they are specifically declared to be so. And the cost of postage or delivery must in all cases be added for delivery in Montreal or its suburbs.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Daily Witness,' $6.50 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' $1.50 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50 cents extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Sample and subscriptions blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

Remit—By Express o. Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office or Express Money Orders can be obtained at the following rates:—$5.00 and under, 3c; over $5.00 and up to $10.00, 7c; over $10 and up to $30.00, 10c.

U.S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order, or by American Express Co. payable at Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions provided they are in perfect condition.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new.

If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers.

'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

JULY, 1911

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1911.

'Blow, blow thou winter wind, thou 'art not so unkind as man's ingrati-'tude'—sings Shakespeare, or is it Bacon?—and many have thought of late, but with no parodying intent—they have been too hot and listless for that—that the winter wind after all may be less unkind than this fierce, fiery mood of the weather. Never before, as during this Dominion holiday, have we seen so many people camping out of doors, many of them from shortly after dawn to midnight and after. The slopes of Mount Royal and Fletcher's Field have been exceptionally picturesque with people; but everywhere on the island, near and far—wherever there is an open space and a little green—panting, perspiring people have been seen by the hundreds and thousands. The open street cars must have done an unprecedented business, as did the river boats, and, while they were moving, there really was something felt that resembled an air—as the Sassenach said there was to one of Conglogetty's performances on the bagpipes—but so soon as boat or car stopped, the heat was stifling, there was not the slightest cooling zephyr, and the sufferer could appreciate the point of view of that wit, the Rev. Sydney Smith, who wished 'under such like circumstances' that he could put off his fleshly envelope for a while and sit in his bones. During recent nights, whole families have camped out in the fields around the city, and have slept there until past midnight, and some few even until daylight, because their small flats were intolerable in the heat. And Montreal has been better off even than Toronto, where the temperature has been higher, and far better off than New York, where the heat death toll has been great. In Montreal, the worst feature of summer is the frightful infant mortality, and we are thankful to see that some general, concerted effort is at last about to be made to remove from us this awful reproach—wholesale slaughter of the innocents.

The friends of peace everywhere, and they gather in greater numbers day by day, have had, and will have, few better occasions to rejoice than in the arbitration pact between Great Britain and the United States which now appears so near a happy consummation. This is one of the causes which the 'Witness' is proud long to have advocated, when the prospects of it appeared far from bright, when indeed there was a spirit abroad among our neighbors that sometimes threatened strife rather than goodwill. Mr. Kipling has recently written some more than usually execrable verse wherewith to denounce the Treaty of London and its framers. As this Treaty was approved by all the overseas premiers at the recent Imperial Conference, they, of course, are included in Mr. Kipling's denunciation. But this Treaty of London undoubtedly makes for a better understanding between the nations, and for a fairer and better prospect on the whole should there unhappily be another great naval conflict—which Providence forbid! Mr. Kipling's doggerel is only worthy of the temper in which it is written, which is that of a naughty boy who does not know what he wants and starts howling about it. There has been a lot of that kind of thing written on this continent to prevent that good understanding which happily now exists between the United States and Great Britain; but it could not prevail. It is as ephemeral as leaves and grass. Even its authors grow ashamed of it. But the great brotherly poems last. They pass into the language and will not die.

Now that Sir Richard Cartwright has pronounced so thoroughly in favor of proportional representation, we may expect that parliament will be asked to consider the matter in the early future. Sir Richard was careful to say that he was speaking for himself alone, and not for his colleagues, but he would hardly have declared himself so heartily and thoroughly unless the matter were one upon which there is general agreement in the cabinet. There is, in fact, general agreement on the subject everywhere among those who seek only for the fairest parliamentary representation devisable. By the present system, a province or country may cast a total number of votes for the defeated party in excess of those cast for the successful party, and that alone condemns the existing system. Besides that, as Sir Richard Cartwright says, proportionate representation, obtained by a grouping of the constituencies, would bring about a great reduction in the turmoil of elections and of a great deal of nasty 'underground' work, and it would secure for politics a class of men of far higher qualifications than the ordinary politician of to-day. It is to be expected, indeed, that it would greatly raise the standard of politics, of which politics is so wofully in need.

If Mr. Borden is rightly reported, he is doing some curious speechifying in the West, and one reporter is every day more struck with amazement because he professes to be against reciprocity there the same as he did here, and in each town the same and for day following day. It keeps his mind on the constant strain and rack, and he hardly knows whether to admire or wonder most. At one of Mr. Borden's meetings one of those present is reported to have said: 'I am an Amer-'ican, born in the States, and I love 'it like I do my soul, but I want to tell 'you that if you give your goods and 'your money to the United States you 'will have to give yourselves, soul and 'body, to the United States.' This is reported with approval and actually published! It is said to have been applauded. We do not wonder. The gentleman was right too in one regard. If we gave our goods and our money to the United States we should undoubtedly be in a tight box. But who proposes to 'give' them? Is it the gentleman who loves the United States 'like' his own soul, and yet denounces any attempt to be more cordial with her, less standoffish, as it were, in a little matter of business? We read that 'Old King Cole was a merry old soul,' and perhaps Mr. Borden's professed admirer is a jocular one.

If the farmers of the West are acquainted with United States political economy—and many of them doubtless are—they will remember the use to which the nostrum of a 'permanent tariff commission,' which Mr. Borden promises shall be established 'when' he is returned to power, has been put to in that country. The nostrum has been used in the United States for several years to aid in bolstering up the declining vitality of jug-handled protection, and Mr. Borden is in hopes that it may be made equally useful in lengthening the life of the National Policy. Meanwhile, Mr. Borden and the section of the motley-opinioned party which follows him, have dropped the charge that those who are in favor of reciprocity are by that fact disloyal. Such a charge proved to be too much of a boomerang. Those who favor reciprocity with the United States also favor much greater tariff concessions to the 'Old Mother Country' than now obtain, and this does not suit the 'reciprocity-means-annexation' talkers and writers at all—ultra-loyal though they claim to be. By this and that, Mr. Borden is digging his political grave in the West, in spite of the extraordinary fact—in the eyes of an admiring scribe—that he continues to repeat in one town what he said in the one he had left. The farmers, according to this amazed reporter, expected that he would declare for reciprocity in one place and against it in another, for they are represented as being in a state of astonishment at his 'frankness.' The farmers, after all, are gentlemen, and do not assault other gentlemen on a visit to them, although their opinions may be 'diametrically opposite.'

If all goes well, the Canadian West will this year produce the greatest crop in its history, the yield of wheat alone being estimated at two hundred million bushels. Vast as this amount is, it is only the beginning of what Canada will some day produce, and there need be no fear of being able to spare a portion of it for our cousins in the United States as well as our brothers in England, and still have plenty left for home consumption. And it all spells more and more happy homes, a land where wealth accumulates and men do not decay. It is only thirteen years ago, in 1898, that Sir William Crookes, in his presidential address to the British Association at Bristol, told the startled world that its food supplies were running out and that it inevitably would soon be starving. He afterwards wrote a book to prove it. It is a very amusing book to read to-day, and shows how unsafe is prophecy, especially of the doleful, pessimistic sort.

Dr. Fitchett, Australian minister and author, describes Australia as a labor paradise, one evidence being that on the 'Orvieto,' on which he sailed to England, there were six hundred and thirty-three third-class passengers, most of them working men, off to the Old Country for a holiday. They made the voyage to England to see the coronation, and Dr. Fitchett asks triumphantly, 'where else would 'you find a stream of laboring people 'travelling for a holiday voyage of 'twenty-four thousand miles?' It is certainly a good record, but Canada has done pretty well in the same regard, and, in one respect, even better, for thousands of Canada working people, men, women, and even comparatively boys and girls have gone to 'Lunnon' from here, and they have mostly travelled Second Class! Dr. Fitchett affirms: 'There is no other 'community in the world in which the 'position of labor is so happy and its 'opportunities so abundant as in Aus-'tralia.' It may be so, but, if so, Canada must run a good second.

'That's what comes from Sunday excursions!' Such was the comment made by some good people on hearing of the accident at King Edward Park This only tends to show how persistently the theory of Job's friends continues to live,—that misfortune is a sure proof of guilt. 'Remember, I pray 'thee, who ever perished being inno-'cent, or where were the righteous cut 'off? . . . The light of the wicked 'shall be put out and the spark of his 'fire shall not shine. The gin shall 'take him by the heel, and the robber 'shall prevail against him. The snare 'is laid for him in the ground and a 'trap for him in the way.' The author of 'Job' shows how utterly untenable all this is, and our Saviour showed explicitly that the eighteen upon whom the tower of Siloam fell and slew were not sinners above all who dwelt in Jerusalem; and that the Galileans, whom Pilate had slain among their sacrifices, were not, by that, proved to be sinners above all the Galileans. The punishment that falls upon those who violate God's laws of nature or of grace are not arbitrary judgments. They are not like the vengeance which an Eastern sultan might take upon those who had offended against his decrees. We are coming gradually to juster ideas. We see people cut down in the path of duty as well as in the path of pleasure. We see disaster overwhelm the Sunday-school excursion on the 'General Slocum,' as well as the crowd in the Chicago theatre.

Feverish pleasure-seeking on Sunday works two evils. Following an equally feverish week's work it inevitably tells upon the mental and physical tissues, and upon the moral nature of the pleasure-seeker, and it also tells severely upon those who are compelled to minister to the feverish demand for excitement. Sunday accidents are common, not because they are arbitrary judgments of an offended God, but because human nature requires at least one day's rest in seven, because the Sunday crowd is usually feverish and excitable, and because those who help to provide the 'pleasure' have already been driven beyond endurance. Certainly no pains should be spared in seeing that all places where crowds congregate are inspected properly. Newspapers and citizens should hammer at this continually until proper action is taken.

The burning of the Church of St. Jean Baptiste, on Rachel street, was a terrific, fearfully magnificent, and awfully costly spectacle. Such a roaring furnace as the interior soon became was remindful of Miltonic similes; while the gradual melting away—melting perhaps most nearly describes it—of the noble outlines of the dome alternately thrilled and pained the beholder. Those in the neighborhood, whether Catholic or Protestant, will miss its stately proportions and will miss hearing its peal of bells, which daily rang out as a call to worship, or for some other sad or joyful incident in the lives of its members—a wedding, a birth, or a death. Fortunately, the church was well insured, and will rise again; but regret for loss is at the moment predominant, and the sympathy of all will go out to those most intimately concerned with it.

The question of pure water is a recurring topic everywhere, and the article in 'Engineering' to which the 'Witness' has already referred is being widely discussed on two continents. The article states that there are cities in America where the death-rate from typhoid fever attains the enormous figure of 130 per 100,000 of the population, compared with 4 in London, 2 in Edinburgh, and 1 in Stockholm. The cause of the mortality, as the article says, is well-known. A city turns its sewage into a river at its doors, and the next city downstream pumps it into the consumers' pipes. The Sanitary Commission of Ohio has condemned the water in the Ohio River as being polluted and unfit to drink, and yet it is the only source of supply for the territory of that state lying along its banks. The water-plus-sewage of the Ohio River is drunk by the City of Cincinnati and the City of Cincinnati turns its sewage into the river for others on the water-shed below to drink. The typhoid death-rate is very low in England as compared with Canada and the United States, but even in England the river water, including that of the Thames, as taken from the higher reaches, is not above suspicion. The Thames receives the sewage of a dozen towns, as the 'Westminster Gazette' says, but it is after the sewage has been treated, and that is a very different thing from the sending of crude sewage into a river. But although gross pollution is prevented, there is sometimes a storm overflow and at such times an overflow of untreated matter, so that London, for example, does not regard the purity of the river so much as the filtration of the water used as her safeguard against recurring epidemics. Let Montreal sanitarians and users of water mark this, that 'Long 'years of immunity have encouraged 'London to put complete trust in filtration.'

The 'Mechanics' Institutes' owe their origin to Dr. George Birkbeck, who was born in Yorkshire, in 1776, and died at the age of sixty-five. After graduating in medicine, and occupying the chair of natural and experimental philosophy in the Andersonian University at Glasgow, where he delivered his first course of lectures in 1799, he, the following year, began to give gratuitous lectures to mechanics which were soon largely attended. This was the first attempt to establish mechanics' institutes. The Glasgow Mechanics' Institution was the first of the kind. This was followed by the London Mechanics' Institute, of which Dr. Birkbeck was elected president. Similar institutions soon arose and prospered, all over the world, our own Mechanics' Institute being a good example of their usefulness. The people who have availed themselves of the institutes have, however, mostly belonged to a higher social scale than those for whom they were originally intended. This anomaly led to a change of title, and the former London Mechanics' Institute is now known as The Birkbeck Literary and Scientific Institution, where hundreds have prepared themselves, among other things, for the matriculation examinations of the London University. We read, however, that in the Australian up-country towns the 'Mechanics' Institute' still flourishes, and with its hall, library, and reading-room, constitutes the chief social centre of the place. It should be noted that the Birkbeck Bank, which is now in difficulties, formed no part of the original plan of the founder.

To make friends of German and English boys is surely one of the best of things to do, and to make that friendship educationally of value is not the least best point of that friendship. There has for some time past been an interchange of German and English scholars. Some twelve lads of different ages and attainments attending King's College School went, about Easter time, in charge of a German master, to the Evangelische Paedagogium, Godesberg, which, by invitation of the director, they made the headquarters of a tour on the Rhine. They visited many of the delightful German centres, and returned to England with a fair idea of German school life, and the historical lore which is to be gained in such towns as Bonn and Cologne. They besides ascended the Drachenfels. Following this, the other day, sixteen boys and two masters, paid a return visit, and they have been touring parts of England, 'taking in' Hampton Court, Windsor Castle, the Tower, the Guildhall, the Houses of Parliament, the National Picture Gallery, Wesminster Abbey, and other sights and shows. A fruitful result of this exchange is, we read, that a scholarship has been founded at King's College School stipulating for part study abroad, while the scholastic staff at Godesberg has decided to institute competitions, the winners of which will next year have their expenses paid for a visit to the King's College School. The 'more of this the merrier,' and 'so say all of us!'

There has been a play at a Montreal Theatre called 'Arsene Lupin.' It is the dramatization of the story of a thief, and enthusiastic writers in the newspapers declare that 'It has "Raffles" beaten to a frazzle.' Some of the most reputable actors took the part of 'Raffles,' who was a Jekyll and Hyde in the sense that part of his life was lived as a gentleman and part as a burglar. 'Lupin' goes so far as to masquerade as a nobleman, and the chief interest of the story is the way in which for years he outwits and outmanoeuvres the chief of the Paris detectives. This play filled the theatre every afternoon and evening, and the audience was composed in the afternoons — two-thirds, at least — of ladies. Will it be believed that the sympathies of those ladies were not with the authorities at all, but with the thief and his thieving associates all the time? What is the psychology of it? If one of those ladies were to have her pocket picked actually, in real life, as Lupin picks other people's pockets, she would make straight for the aid of a detective, and, if the culprit were discovered, she would prosecute him with the utmost rigor of the law. Yet she actually delights—in a stage play—to see people robbed of fabulous sums, and to see the authorities made to appear contemptible in contrast with the robber. 'Of course,' said an apologist, the things 'Lupin' does are not defensible at all; but he is such a gentleman all through it, and so delightfully clever that one can't help liking 'him.' Those who believe in art for art's sake are cold and callous about the mere morality of any artistic creation, but these 'superior' beings represent but a small part of a theatrical audience, which is essentially middle-class, with a middle-class outlook upon the present and the future. Yet they applaud a successful thief and a thief who is successful to the end. Why? Is there something esoteric about this or can it be easily explained? There are still the commandments, which declare 'Thou 'shalt not steal!'

The way of the biographer is sometimes hard. Professor Archibald Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, holding the chair of pure mathematics, has been writing biographically about Mr. George Bernard Shaw, and Mr. Shaw has made the occasion one for more free advertising, and lots of it. As for mathematics, Mr. Shaw pretends: 'The higher ma-'thematics are based on the discovery, 'made simultaneously by Newton and 'Leibnitz, that by proceeding on in 'conceivable assumptions, and impos-'sible hypotheses, you can arrive at 'trustworthy working results.' Mr Shaw goes on to assert that the Professor has used this method freely in his Shaw biography, and the playright, socialist, vegetarian, etc., protests against being held responsible for its data. On the other hand, Professor Henderson affirms that he got all his information from Mr. Shaw first hand, and retorts of him: 'Shaw is a dialectician, which means 'that, if necessary, the same words 'can mean to him two different things.' As Mr. Shaw is a man of many words he is accustomed to being confronted with them. 'When he 'is, his invariable and quite natural 'impulse is to deny them.' The controversy, of which the above is not nearly the scaffolding, arose over the fact that Mr. Charles Whimbley reviewed Professor Henderson's book in the 'Morning Post,' and made game of Mr. Shaw as the object of worship by pious American pilgrims who go to burn incense at a house in London where Mr. Shaw is supposed to have lived, but which is now a 'ginger-beer shop.' Mr. Shaw has been one of the most savage critics of his time, on the 'Saturday Review,' and other journals, but he does not like a dose of his own medicine. Nevertheless, it may do him good, as it would do some of our 'Captains of Industry' and others—who have the most awfully nauseatingly fulsome stuff written about them by itinerant Boswells—good to get a flavor of the truth occasionally.

When former boards of licence commissioners made outrageous bestowals of licenses the stereotyped explanation was that the commissioners were servants of the government, that the government needed the revenue, that the law set a limit to the number of licenses and that in the interest of the treasury they had to be issued up to that limit. We have had very different expressions from the present government; yet we see the same old practices followed. Licenses are given to places that are naturally mere drink shops, and are needed and used for little else, and which send home daily and nightly quotas of reeling men forth upon the sidewalks in all men's sight. The public cannot absolve the government of responsibility for this. If in the case of former governments the license commissioners felt bound as servants of the government to treat the limit of numbers set by the law as a minimum as well as a maximum, and filled it up in ways that the law condemned, we must presume that the present commissioners would act in an opposite way if the government now took strongly an opposite view. We are ready to assume that in the granting of licenses to unsuitable places, where there is business for neither hotel nor restaurant, the commissioners are just following any custom and not any behest from higher powers; but it would be well if the power so long and so sordidly exercised for the uplifting of Montreal, should get to work for the undoing of this hoary mischief.

The London 'Lancet,' a little while ago, published a disquisition upon asparagus which discussed its chemical properties, and this and that about its digestive and food qualities. It came to the conclusion, that, after all, asparagus is asparagus, and nothing else, and, that, on the whole, its popularity is justified. That is comforting to asparagus-eaters. The trouble is that in Canada, and elsewhere, few can be asparagus-eaters, even if they would like to be, because, generally, the price of it puts it beyond the means of the masses. It is what used to be called 'a gentleman's food,' or, a better description, perhaps, 'a luxury of the rich.' In London, however, this June, asparagus has been selling at two cents the big bunch on the costermongers' barrows in the streets! It has been said that asparagus was first introduced into England by the Romans, who applied the term to tender shoots which Juvenal says grew on mountains—montani asparagi. A writer in the 'Westminster Gazette' maintains that that is not so, that the plant is certainly native to England, and occurs sparsely on the eastern and southern coasts of England, at Anglesey and Pembroke in Wales, and around Wexford and Waterford in Ireland. The same writer asserts that it is no longer found on Asparagus Island, near the Lizard—although the text-books of English botany assert that it does—but that it still grows profusely on some neighboring cliffs of Kynance Cove. It used to grow wild in this country at Contrecoeur and a few other places, or rather perhaps the wild shoots were escapes from cultivated plants. It is certainly a dainty food, and it would be within the reach of all, if the London price, or even double that price, could generally obtain.

DOMINION DAY.

On Saturday Canadians celebrated their national birthday. On such an occasion a little informal 'stock-taking,' a little realization of our national position and progress is tempting. When Sir Wilfrid Laurier said, at the opening of this twentieth century, it was going to be 'Canada's century,' most of us were willing to believe the prophecy, but few of us were prepared for its full implication. We are beginning to realize it now. Our census figures are still far from being published, but we know that we are growing in population, and that, as a nation, we are growing enormously in wealth. We know that the men of brawn and brain, and the men of capital from all over the world, are selecting Canada as their great field of enterprise. We know that both our natural and our manufactured products are sought after more and more by other peoples, and that they are also finding our markets profitable and well worth cultivating. We have found that prosperity—which is often with nations like a wave sweeping up the shore, soon to run seaward again—is with us, apparently, like a strong deep tide which daily submerges old business landmarks and daily opens out and conquers new fields of industry. And with all this new problems in social and industrial, in national and international affairs cannot be avoided. We are growing up and we can no more live or act as we did forty years ago than the young man can govern himself with the few simple rules of his childhood.

So, with the usual conceit of adolescence we are just now glorying in our new-found independence and are trying our wings in many strange flights. We wish to have 'our own' army, 'our own' navy, power to negotiate 'our own' treaties, and we jealously maintain our 'right' to give the great nation, who after all is our own parent, just as much or as little help as we may think fit in time of danger. We cannot but believe that this youthful effervescence will pass, and that, as often happens in the individual life, it will be followed by a deeper, stronger, more permanent, and more effective love for the old homestead than we have ever experienced before. At the coronation of our sovereign, King George, and in the many festivities surrounding that event, the colonies and their representatives have been accorded special honor. It is but the expression of the faith of the old mother in her children that they love her better than they even pretend to themselves, and of her realization that, whatever artificial barriers separate us, we are yet 'sons of the blood and call her our mother still.'

The words addressed by General Baden Powell to British boys have their application to us also: 'Play up! Each 'man in his place, and play the game! 'Your forefathers worked hard, fought 'hard, and died hard, to make this 'Empire for you. Don't let them look 'down from heaven and see you loaf-'ing about with your hands in your 'pockets, doing nothing to help it up. '. . . The Union Jack stands for 'something more than only the union 'of England, Ireland and Scotland—it 'means the union of Great Britain with 'all our colonies across the seas; and 'also it means closer comradeship with 'our brothers in those colonies, and 'between ourselves at home. We must 'all be bricks in the wall of that 'great edifice—the British Empire—and 'we must be careful that we do not 'let our differences of opinion on poli-'tics or other questions grow so strong 'as to divide us. We must still stick 'shoulder to shoulder as Britons if we 'want to keep our present leading po-'sition among the nations; and we 'must make ourselves the best men in 'the world for honor and goodness, so 'that we may deserve to keep that po-'sition.'

As to Canada, we are a people of mingled race and lineage, and are fast becoming 'the melting pot' in which numberless races are being fused and smelted. It is for us to see that the result is a worthy one. It will be so if we are true to our traditions. The two stocks from which the majority of our people spring are second to none in character and in mental and moral vigor. The history of Canada—both French and English—is a glorious record of honor, of courage, of self-denying worth and self-sacrifice. Surely such a foundation is guarantee of as noble—or perhaps a nobler—superstructure. But Dominion Day is not all politics or history. It is a grand opportunity given to us to make the acquaintance of our own country. We are wise if we use its hours in fellowship with the blue sky, the green woods, the limpid waters of our land. Fortunately, none of us have to travel far to get into touch with nature.

THE IMPERIAL SIDE OF RECIPROCITY.

Every day one can meet people who have not yet grasped the fact that the principle of reciprocity has long been endorsed by both of the political parties of Canada. It is wonderful, indeed, how short the political memories of people can be; and how safely, at times, political leaders can count upon this forgetfulness. Now that the parties have divided on the question of reciprocity, there are thousands of Conservatives who fancy that they have always disbelieved in the principle, and who imagine, further, that their party has always been the stern and unbending opponent of it. It is sheer forgetfulness, having its origin in lack of earnestness in the study of political history and principles. Ideas are lightly accepted or rejected, according as they have or have not the party endorsation. What else can explain the curious forgetfulness of Mr. Hugh John Macdonald, the other day, as to his father's attitude? How could he be his father's son, Hugh John asked, except as an opponent of reciprocity? Yet far more real than his belief in protection, which as a matter of fact was no more than a lively sense of gratitude for what protection politically did for him in 1878, was Sir John A. Macdonald's constant recognition of the commonsense of reciprocity. Every one of his political acts in this connection, and notably the 'standing offer' of reciprocity, which remained so long on the statute books, was at least an indication that he believed pretty firmly that the good sense of the people of Canada had made them one on the question of desiring the fullest possible commercial intercourse with their neighbors. When even Hugh John forgets this, it is not surprising that many other Conservatives forget it. To be perfectly fair, however, this forgetfulness is not confined to one party. Many Liberals, as a matter of fact, and to the injury of Canadian Liberal history, have forgotten some of the planks of the great platform of 1893. A more serious recollection of the splendid declarations of that year would have redounded more than once to the credit of the party and saved some serious errors of administration.

But in accepting frankly and fully the offer of the United States for a large and liberal reciprocity pact—which it would have been utter folly to have rejected—the Liberal party is certainly redeeming one of its great pledges of 1893. The frequent pretensions, therefore, on the part of opponents, and even Mr. Borden echoes them, that the project is 'something new,' and that the country is taken unawares, have no foundation in fact whatever. For several years before the advances came from Mr. Taft, as every reader of the newspapers should know, the sentiment in favor of reciprocity has been steadily growing in the United States. It has been asked for and advocated by individuals and by bodies whose interests and arguments alike have precluded the idea that their motives have rested in any degree upon purposes or intentions of political absorption. In other words the common sense people of both sides of the line, with inherited and developed shrewdness, are and always have been at one in deploring the unnecessary and removable trade barriers between the two countries. What, then, has been the determining force which has divided the two parties of our own country on this question? Why have the Conservatives abandoned the plain declarations of their leaders in the past as to the wisdom, propriety, and reasonableness of reciprocity? There can be no hesitation in answering that the determining force has been the periodical obsession of the party by a sort of spurious imperialism, and it is in the cities chiefly that this obsession has manifested itself.

That it is a spurious imperialism, however sincere its exponents may think themselves to be in their ultra-loyalty, is shown by the fact that nine-tenths of those who urge that reciprocity with the United States is disloyal are utterly opposed even to the slightest increase of the existing British preference. The fact is that our true Canadian Tories, who still largely influence the Conservative party, in spite of the newer elements it has gained in recent years, never have changed, and probably never will change, their old habits of thought. Ultra and exclusive loyalty was their profitable stock-in-trade in the days of the Family Compact, and it still keeps its place in the old shop window. The newer elements of the Conservative party, however, should have known more of the real history of imperialism during the last sixty years than to have imagined that freer trade relations with our neighbors would have been any strain upon our loyalty. From the days when the Prince Consort read to his children the poems of Longfellow in preference to those of any other poet, down to the present time, there has been a steady growth in good-will, in spite of moments of strain, between the great branches of the British race. That good will is reflected in a thousand ways which none but the churlish can refuse to see, and it is one of the best fruits of true imperialism. Free commercial intercourse can only help that good will.

TWO OF A KIND.

The extent to which free trade ideas have made their way in the United States during the past few years is illustrated by the words of President Taft, who spoke somewhat exuberantly of his reciprocity agreement to a purely New England community in the very cradle of American protectionism, where it had its birth and where it has grown inveterate, if not senile. His remark was that it seemed possible to appeal 'for reciprocity for 'both parties—free traders and tariff 'for revenue men.' This was as much as to say that there were no protectionists left—that neither party would own to being anything but free-traders in principle; for a tariff for revenue is a free trade tariff. It is a method of taxing the people, not a method of protection. Indeed the moment a tariff begins to protect that moment it ceases to produce revenue. It is true that Mr. Taft went on to repeat the shibboleths of his own party by adding that the time has gone when 'an industry must ask for more pro-'tection than it absolutely needs.' But no reasonable free trader would grudge the long protected industries a gentle letting down. And no one could ask a president elected by a Republican party to forswear the programme on which he was elected. The president first stated the belief of the country as, in his keenly sympathetic attitude towards it, he believes it to be to-day, and then adapts his already antiquated election programme to it as nearly as he may, and as nearly as the most radical free trade reformer would probably think was practicable. In fact we find in a Democratic Congress,

under the leadership of Mr. Underwood, a tendency to modify extreme measures, as in the case of the wool schedule, a matter on which Mr. Bryan, always a theorist, had violently taken most radical ground. The approval of a moderately protective measure to a purely free trade one is supposed to have meant, partly a counsel of prudence to carry the largest number of supporters, and partly a rebuke to the picturesque but impracticable leadership of Mr. Bryan. It was indeed carrying the matter only so far as no party or interest could gainsay or retire from. That the Democrat party is preparing itself to go further, and that the country is ripening for more seems growingly evident; not the least so in this obiter dictum of Mr. Taft, which divides the parties into free traders and free traders.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

Judge Lanctot's speech and action in the case of the gambling at Sohmer Park are, to put it mildly, most extraordinary. Anything more illogical and contradictory than his summing-up and its conclusion would be hard to find. In the first place, it is to be remembered that the men had pleaded guilty to gambling practices, which are clearly illegal, yet Judge Lanctot tries to palliate this by saying that while they might have committed an offence against the letter of the law, they had acted in good faith, and their conduct had been no contravention against the spirit of the law. Judge Lanctot, however, is in his place to administer the law as it is framed; but, in this case, the letter of the law and the spirit of the law are, we contend, both at one in condemning such gaming practices as those complained of. He first says they are not guilty in 'the spirit of the law,' and then palliates their unguiltiness by declaring that they have been punished enough by being arrested and having their paraphernalia destroyed. Judge Lanctot blames the police on several counts. One is that they did not give the gamblers notice, as if they had done that he asserts that they would have promised to be good—'they would 'have voluntarily discontinued operations.' But how does he know that; and is it likely? He also blames them because they did not stop the games at an earlier period, as well as blaming them for stopping them at all; and he blames them because they do not go after the big houses as well as the Sohmer Park gamblers. Actually, the police have only recently raided one of the chief gambling dens in the city, as is well-known, and it is the declared intention of Chief Carpenter to put the law in force against all offenders without distinction.

Judge Lanctot professes to believe the men who have pleaded guilty to gambling, rather than the complainant, who says that he lost sixty-five dollars in two nights' play. The gamblers aver, first, that no one patron could have lost such an amount in an evening, and, second, that no one dropped that amount on the evening in question. With these averments Judge Lanctot is perfectly satisfied, and the plaintiff is practically told that he has said a thing that is not. Judge Lanctot esteems it a great virtue that the gamblers have at times restituted some of the money they have won. 'Cases were even cited,' he said, 'substantiated by affidavits, where patrons 'who had lost sums, and who afterwards complained to the management, 'had had their money refunded.' Of course, that was to keep the gaming practices out of the newspapers. At Monte Carlo the proprietors always prefer to refund losses rather than have a suicide on their hands. One would hardly defend the practice of stealing, because Robin Hood sometimes gave the poor a part of that which he had taken from the rich. But, as we have said, the whole proceedings are extraordinary and will surely arouse the indignation of the great majority of our citizens. Judge Lanctot's decision is as bizarre as that famous judgment of Recorder Dupuis, wherein he declared that it was no cruelty to an animal if the striker did not cause blood to flow. Judge Lanctot, in fact, declares to the city and the world at large that gambling is not gambling when it takes place at Sohmer Park.

THE FASCINATION OF MISCHIEF.

Just as the terrible possibilities of fire had an irresistible fascination some days ago for a number of urchins, causing them, without other apparent incentive, to set fire to an important and inflammable property, and just as the portentous power of dynamite incites unbalanced individuals to its use under the most notorious conditions, so the power of mischief in the strike, so easily brought about, so staggering in its effects, seems to hurry men in the mass into lengths to which it would be foreign to their nature to go by themselves. Some of the prevailing difficulties with seamen and other ship hands seem to have been settled by an advance in wages. In these cases there was an obvious incentive, and in view of the decreasing buying power of money, the change brought about was probably enough a necessary adjustment that would very soon have had to come in one way or another. The fact is that when any employment ceases to be financially attractive, the supply of men entering it diminishes, and more has to be paid if the service is to go on. But we are told that in some cases this strike has spread to classes with whom there was at first no question of wages. The dockmen at first joined the fight solely for the recognition of their union and the non-employment of non-unionists. In other words, they are not fighting to get their due, but to create a monopoly; the exclusion from one means of earning a livelihood of men who are not governed by their combination, and for the power of dictating terms to all who should attempt to trade in their respective ports. The tendency of men whose conditions give them a common interest to stand together is very strong in mankind. Loyalty to group or class is almost as strong and as sacred in men's instincts as was the pristine loyalty to family or tribe. To be disloyal to class interests, whether reasonable or unreasonable, whether beneficial or injurious to the individual and his family, is to face opprobrium and to be regarded as a traitor. As a rule, there is in men's minds no question as to personal advantage and no question as to the righteousness of the demand; only one side of the matter at issue is heard or thought of; only one sentiment prevails about the man, multiplied in its intensity by the number of people who hold it; and the chance of exercising power is fascinating. As of old, when there was tribal strife it was only necessary for some determined man to blow a trumpet to gather a whole tribe after him, so now it is only necessary for some leader or some committee to proclaim war to have the majorities in the unions burning for the conflict. The facility of setting the heather or fire has much to do with the temptation to put a torch to it.

CITY CONSIDERATIONS.

Personal interests as distinguished from those of the public die hard. We have people objecting to the city tendering on its own contracts, on the ground that it has many advantages over other tenderers. It has not to make deposits on which other tenderers lose interest; it has not to pay water taxes or meter rent; it has the city's bank account, out of which to pay wages as the work proceeds, and it pays lower wages than the contractors do. As to this last declaration, it is against all experience, and against another complaint of the contractors that the city pays wages above the market price, and so raises the cost of labor on them. That is a complaint that is in harmony with reason. There would be no need of aldermen such as Mr. Tetreau and controllers such as Mr. Ainey, making frequent pleas for higher rates of wages for workmen employed by the city if they were satisfied to have them paid at the market rates. Laborers can demand the market rates without any friends at court. It is certain therefore that the city does not get cheaper labor. If it gets labor at lower wages it is because the labor is worse. It is the fixed general belief that work done for government, whether national, provincial or civic, amounts in result to far less than work done for a private contractor, and this general belief is borne out by the average idea of right and wrong in such matters. Everybody expects to do better in dealing with the public than in dealing with private persons, and there are very few indeed who object to doing so.

But in going over the other arguments used above, one would think that the object of civic contracts was for the benefit of the contractors, and not for the purpose of getting the city's work done in the most economical manner. All but the one we have quoted are simply arguments to show that, given cheapest labor, the city is at a great advantage in doing its own work. The taking of tenders is a way by which it can assure itself that it is doing as well as it can, while the putting in of its own tender is a safeguard against combinations on the part of contractors. The fact that even with the city's tenders in competition the work often goes to contractors is sufficient evidence that the contractors are not on the whole at a disadvantage and that it is worth their while to tender. In fact, for the regular business firm it is far better worth while tendering on city contracts now than it used to be when nobody that had no means of lobbying found it any use to tender at all. It is refreshing in these days seeing the city's business going, not to civic wirepullers, but to regular business men who before would not have had any chance at all.

Of the same order, but of a very much more serious nature is the conspiracy which is obvious within the city council to restore the old methods of aldermanic log-rolling and patronage, under which the aldermen and their friends used to get rich, while the city's affairs were in a hopeless stagnation and disgrace, the taxpayers getting less than half value for the money they paid in. So far as we have been able to judge the work of the council during the year or two, since the new system of civic government was inaugurated, it has done nothing for the city whatever. The one thing it has been potent in doing has been to obstruct the public administration and every good measure that has come before it. That, it could of course do, even with the most honest purpose, by attempting to master all the details of the reports put before it and refusing to pass those reports before having abundant time for their consideration. This is one of the honest vices of the present system. It requires that every alderman should be an expert in all points of administration or should at least act as one, taking time to master all problems, and this with small success, while the work delays. But we should be glad to see nothing worse than this in the manoeuvring of the members of the present council. There seems to be a distinct desire on the part of a clique, if not a majority, of aldermen to get back the old power which the members of past councils used so infamously. It is noticeable that the lead is taken in an apparently deliberate attempt to obstruct and discredit the administration under the present system. In so far as this is the operation of the council as a whole, whether forced thereto by a majority or a minority, it is obvious that the council must be little else than a public nuisance. Instead of abating the power of the Controllers, whose management under the most difficult circumstances has brought about such a wonderful transformation in the city's conditions, it would be better to abate that part of the machine that can do nothing but obstruct and which has done that so effectually.

AN ABSORBING STUDY.

The Imperial Insurance Office of Germany makes a practice of issuing at ten-year intervals special studies of the principal facts regarding the accidents compensated in the selected year. The principal purpose of these studies is to indicate the possibilities of improvement in the prevention of accidents and in the medical, surgical, and other treatment of the injured workmen, with the view of restoring the largest possible measure of their earning capacity. The national compulsory accident insurance system of Germany includes practically all the manufacturing, building, extractive, and transportation industries of the country; and the study of the accidents compensated under the national system includes nearly all of the accidents occurring in the course of employment of a workman. Having at their disposal information relating to accidents covering a period of twenty-five years, the experts of the insurance office have been enabled to present the salient facts regarding industrial accidents in a manner which makes the material of great value to other countries. Under the German system, as 'Witness' readers know, the accident insurance is administered by mutual associations of employers, the employers in each industry being organized into one or more associations. These administrative organizations are used in the studies of accidents as the basis of classifying the industries of the country into industrial groups.

The employers' mutual accident insurance organizations make provision only for those accidents which result in death or in disability lasting longer than thirteen weeks. Another series of organizations, the sickness insurance funds, makes provision for accidents causing disability of less than thirteen weeks. The employers' mutual accident associations defray the cost of the accident insurance by means of assessments based on the amount of their pay rolls, modified by a system of risk rating based on the number of accidents occurring in the various plants; it is directly to the financial interest of each employer to adopt all possible means for the prevention of accidents, and since compensation is paid to the injured workman in the form of a pension during disability, any betterment in the physical condition of the injured workman which would improve his earning capacity thereby reduces the financial burden on the employers. These facts, in addition to humanitarian considerations, have led the employers' association to make heavy expenditures in the enforcement of preventive measures and in the medical treatment of the injured workman. Thus in 1897 the expenditures for medical treatment were $237,747, and in 1907 they had increased to $505,250; for the enforcement of preventive measures expenditures in 1897 were $236,769, and in 1907 were $355,400. The total number of establishments subject to the insurance in the year 1907 was 673,095; but this number does not include establishments conducted by public authorities, or those whose insurance was conducted by the subsidiary institutes. The number of persons subject to the insurance in 1907 was 9,879,016. Some of the facts brought out by the reports are most valuable as showing German experience. It is found that in the period 1897 to 1907 there has been a decrease in the rate for accidents causing death; a decrease in the rate for accidents causing total permanent disability and also for accidents causing partial permanent disability; while there has been a marked increase in the rate for accidents causing temporary disability lasting longer than thirteen weeks.

Arranged in order, the lowest coming first, the following ten industry groups show the lowest accident rates: Tobacco, clothing, textiles, printing, pottery, paper, glass, railways (private), chimney sweeping and marine navigation. The accident rate for males is higher than the rate for females. Injuries to workmen occur with some uniformity throughout the various months of the year, with a slightly higher rate in October. Workmen are injured more frequently on Monday forenoon and on Saturday afternoon than during the rest of the week. They are injured more frequently in the latter part of the forenoon and in the latter part of the afternoon than during the rest of the day. Of those injured, about 5 percent were injured during the first hour that they were at work, 8.6 percent were injured during the second hour, 9.2 percent during the third hour, 11.3 percent during the fourth hour, and 12.2 percent during the fifth hour, the highest for the day; for the rest of the working day the percentage is irregular. Injuries are most frequently by fractures, contusions, etc., and these injuries occur most frequently to the arms and legs. Workmen are injured most frequently if they have been employed in an establishment for but a short period of time, and they are injured most frequently if they have been employed in an occupation for but a short period of time. Workmen are injured most frequently by working machinery (presses, lathes, looms, etc.). The five most frequent causes of injury are: First, working machinery; second, collapse, fall, etc., of materials; third, loading, unloading, etc.; fourth, falls, falling from ladders, stairs, etc.; and fifth, railway operation. Fatal injuries most frequently occur from the collapse, fall, etc., of materials. The five most frequent causes of fatal injury are: First, collapse, fall, etc., of materials; second, railway operation; third, falls, falling from ladders, stairs, etc.; fourth, inflammable, hot, or corrosive substances, etc.; and fifth, teaming, hauling, draying, etc. Of the injured workmen sustaining serious injuries, 50 percent were still disabled to a greater or less extent at the end of five years. There is much more in these special studies of the Imperial Insurance office of Germany to interest all the employers of labor and all the employed; and they have furnished the material by which the British and other governments have been largely guided in instituting systems of general insurance.

THE TOPSY CITY.

Washington is usually regarded by our neighbors as a model city, at any rate as far as architectural beauty and street arrangement are concerned. When it was decided to establish the capital of the new republic in the District of Columbia, Washington sent to France for an old friend, a military engineer, Charles L'Enfant, and gave him the task of planning the city. L'Enfant had visited nearly all the great cities of the world and perceived their shortcomings. Most of them had been originally walled fortresses and had overflowed their boundaries in an altogether irregular and haphazard manner. Here, however, he saw an opportunity to plan a city as it should be planned. He and Washington walked over the yet unbroken country. They designed a city for a population of 800,000. They selected sites for public buildings, they connected the future White House with the future Capitol, by the future Pennsylvania avenue. They evolved the radial avenues which make so much for beauty as well as for convenience, opening as they so frequently do into parks and open spaces. To a considerable extent the plan was carried out. In 1901 Congress appointed a commission to visit European capitals with a view to the future development of Washington. The commission in its report advised that the plan of L'Enfant and Washington be adhered to and that future developments be upon lines suggested by the first planners. They urged, for instance, that the whole area between Pennsylvania avenue and the Potomac river be turned into a park, that, as in the original plan, a Mall a thousand feet wide connect the Capitol and White House grounds, and that the Potomac river front be made into a promenade and playground. The suggestions, illustrated by drawings and plaster casts, proved popular, and Congress assented to the programme, which is likely soon to be put into effect, so that the already beautiful Washington may become still more beautiful.

But a jarring note has recently been struck in the general chorus of admiration regarding Washington. Congressman Berger, of Wisconsin, has been viewing the beauties of the capital city. The parks and avenues, public buildings and statuary, flowers and fountains all delighted him, but he wanted to see 'what was behind 'those beautiful buildings.' He thus tells of his discoveries: 'I saw conditions within a stone's throw of the 'Capitol that cannot be found in any 'other city in the country. I think 'the people should know that the laws 'are made within sight of the rottenest hovels imaginable, where mothers 'are striving to bring up children in 'places not fit for pigs.' The Oklahoma 'News' comments that one of two things should happen—Berger should be disciplined, or Washington cleaned up. But, whereas the former course would only take fifteen minutes and would cost nothing, and the latter would take years and would cost the wealthy owners of the tenements a lot of money, there is little doubt which will be chosen. Whatever the results of Berger's special agitation may be, he voices the thoughts of an increasing number of intelligent people. The importance of 'town planning' is being emphasized everywhere to-day.

The average city is a 'Topsy' which has 'growed' into something which, if it were not so serious, would be very absurd. As we know in Montreal the management of traffic itself is a puzzle of the very first magnitude. And our average condition is ugly. Some of our churches, banks and office buildings are very handsome structures, but most of what is publicly done is deplorable. We do not propose to compare our sea of flat roofs and rectangular factories with — say—Victor Hugo's 'Gothic Paris' in 'Notre Dame.' We cannot recall the middle ages for the sake of the poet or the artist. We must evolve our own types of beauty. We have, as has our whole age, been too servile to the past in adapting our needs to forms that had quite other purposes But when we compare our public places with those of the otherwise sordid cities of Spanish America, we wonder what has become of the sense of beauty and craving for it in either of our peoples. But we sometimes say, 'Judge 'us not by our buildings, but by the 'superior happiness of our people.' Here, indeed, we have made vast progress, but not as vast as we sometimes think. There are revolting conditions existing in the wealthiest cities to-day. The solution of the problem is admittedly difficult. But between the wild confiscatory projects of some socialists and the equally criminal attitude of acquiescence there must be some happy medium. There must be some way of housing the poor besides tenements, shacks or 'workingmen's barracks.' What we have long been pleading for, that the worker should have a home amid nature and greenery, has been in a measure solved in our day by the garden cities of Europe. We would like to see this plan adapted so as to meet the conditions on this side of the Atlantic, and to become the main feature of the modifications which must shortly be made in our cities if we are not to lose the best results of our civilization. Meantime, while our town planning delays and delays, the city is 'topsying'—growing without guidance—at an unexampled—an alarming rate.

SOCIAL EXPERIMENTS.

Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, while passing through the United States on his way to the Colonial Conference and the Coronation, gave some facts and figures regarding his island dominion over which Wall Street is still gasping. As Sir Joseph is the central genius of all the developments which he describes, we may look to him for the rosiest possible view of their operation. Our experience in Canada is that nothing that is managed by government is managed with an eye single to the public interest. So far as we have been able to observe, political pull rules all dealings with governments. One would gather from Sir Joseph that the people of New Zealand and consequently their governments are of a different mold, and that as a result social experiments that would here have the most disheartening results are carried on there with the most encouraging success. All sorts of things are done in New Zealand under government management. Among other things of which Sir Joseph Ward boasts, all water powers are under one central control, and electricity is supplied to municipalities at cost. The Ontario Government is taking heroic steps and even violently confiscatory measures to bring about a similar state of things. The courts having decided that the beds of streams belonged to the riparian owners, a decision involving important interests and transactions, the government coolly brought in a bill declaring that they did not and never had so belonged, but had at all times belonged to the government. This borders pretty closely on gigantic robbery. New Zealand, it seems, pays for what it takes.

New Zealand has also a pension scheme similar to that just introduced by Mr. Lloyd George in Great Britain. It is there called a system of annuities. Annuities are provided for people having a thousand dollars annual income or less, the individual assessment being twenty cents a week over a sufficient period of years. New Zealand has also become the people's banker, and lends money in small sums at reasonable interest. Out of a total of $70,000,000 loaned in sixteen years only $520 has been lost, which would indicate either that the people of New Zealand are very honest and thrifty or that the government is careful in securing good security. Another scheme emulates the Irish land act and other more recent British ones, in making provision for helping groups of citizens to get land for homes. In this case the state guarantees debentures issued to pay for the land—which at the same time gives the land seller spot cash, as the bonds sell readily, and gives the settler long terms of payment. In spite of all these advantages—or because of them—New Zealand is said not to have produced a single millionnaire. Sir Joseph Ward does not seem to have given any definite particulars regarding the progress of temperance in New Zealand, but the fact that local option has closed the saloons in a great part of its territory has doubtless helped materially in the prosperity of the colony and has led the people to push other reforms to a successful conclusion.

'Happy, bossed New Zealand!' says one United States financial journal in ironical scorn at the Antipodal socialistic legislation, and of course an overdose of socialism has its disadvantages. Still, as far as 'bossing' is concerned New Zealand is—to use an expressive colloquialism—'not in it' with the land of the free and the home of the brave. That country has like others its authorized rulers. It is bossed by its presidents, bossed by its senate, bossed by its congress and bossed by its state legislatures. It thinks it elects all these, but it does not; they are elected by machinery controlled by their own nominees, or in the case of the outs by those who count on being nominees. These are the people's real bosses. The land of freedom is also bossed both by its big financial corporations and by its labor organizations. And of course it is bossed by its newspapers and by the occult powers that control these. Canada is measurably in the same condition. There is hopeful evidence now, however, on both sides of the line that a spirit is at work which will eventually render popular government a fact as well as a name. Our development and that of the United States may not follow exactly the New Zealand model, but that it will tend to the downfall of privilege and the extension and upbuilding of the rights of the people is the assurance of all who give more than a passing thought to the political and social barometer.

OFFER TO MR. BOURASSA.

Invitation to Contest Labelle County at Next Elections.

Papineauville, Que., July 3.—Mr. Henri Bourassa, accompanied by Messrs. Jean Provost, M. P. P. Blondin, M.P., and others, held a mass meeting here on Saturday. Mr. Bourassa was the chief speaker, and he spoke in English and in French. He treated the question of the navy and said that he had followed Laurier as long as he had defended the true interests of the country and that he was now fighting him because in 1909, after having asked the return to power on the ground that he had supported the autonomy of the country, Sir Wilfrid had changed his attitude and had approved what he had opposed in 1902, the participation of Canada in imperial defence. Mr. Bourassa proceeded to say that the present military and naval defence bills differed in one essential point from that of Sir Georges Cartier, that the disposition of the forces in Cartier's law only provided for the employment of the forces in Canada's defence. The speaker maintained that the Nationalist policy recognized the obligation to defend the Dominion even against France, but he objected to her participating in the wars of the Empire without the people being consulted.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mr. Bourassa was handed an envelope offering him the candidature for the county of Labelle, at the next general election. It was not made public on whose behalf this offer had been made the Nationalist leader, but in any event, Mr. Bourassa said he would consider and give an answer later.

GEORGE HODGSON WON.

Winged Wheel Crack Swimmer Shows His Quality in England.

London, Eng., July 1.—George Hodgson, of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, won the mile at the Festival of Empire swimming championships held at the Crystal Palace to-day. His time was 25 min. 27 3-5 secs. Gordon Johnston, of Ottawa, was third in the hundred yards.

Frank Lukeman, of Ottawa, easily won the 220 yards at the English A. A. A. championships at Stamford Bridge to-day in 23 seconds. Lukeman also ran fourth in the 100 yards. Halbhaus won the quarter-mile by four yards in 50 4-5 secs., J. L. Tait, another Canadian, being second. G. M. Brock, of Canada, ran third in the half-mile.

DEO FAVENTE.

(By W. E. Hunt.)

The following poem, which was published in the 'Witness' at the time of the postponement of King Edward's coronation, is reprinted by request. It was reproduced in the Montreal 'Star' on July 12, 1902, with a symposium of poems on the coronation, the authors included being Owen Seaman, London 'Punch'; Bliss Carman, in Philadelphia 'Evening Post;' Harold Bigbie, in London 'Morning Post;' James Rhoades, in London 'Literary Times' supplement; the Rev. Joseph Pascoe, of Petitcodiac, N.B.; James Rhoades, in 'Fortnightly Review;' the Rev. F. G. Scott, of Quebec; Edward Sydney Tylee, in London 'Spectator;' Canon H. D. Rawnsley, in the London 'Times;' the Westminster 'Gazette,' an unsigned poem; G. H. R. D., in Westminster 'Gazette,' and W. E. Hunt, in Montreal 'Witness.'

The 'Star' prefaced the symposium as follows:

It was but natural that the poets should have availed themselves of the King's coronation to sing the praises of the monarch and the Empire over which he rules. Although the illness of His Majesty caused the postponement of the coronation ceremony for a while, some of the coronation odes were so good that it is thought advisable to place them on record in order that they may be preserved for future generations.

DEO FAVENTE.

(W. E. Hunt, in 'Montreal 'Witness.')

Toward London, where the King lies sick to-day,
This whole world turns its eyes, and almost we
Could enter the Abbey eld and take our places
In some dim aisle of the memory, and see
The Coronation swell and fade away:—
Even as wax and wane empires and races.
There to dream, perchance, as the show went by,—
With its solemn, mystic, gorgeous ceremony,
Music and life and color manifold,—
Of those who are dead and dust, or high or low,
(Memories imperishably aureoled)
Who made their England great in the long ago.

Alfred the Great, Victoria the Good!—
The crowded pages of a thousand years
In the vast open volume of Britain's story;
Written in wars and peace and smiles and tears,—
The anguish and the buffetings withstood
Of adverse fates—and the large, ripe share of glory.
Eight centuries have passed since Harold was crowned
And William the Conqueror snatched from him his throne,—
Race warred with race, and England's fortunes frowned,—
And now the Saxon, Norman and Dane are one,—
Brothers who swarm the lands and the voids of sea,
Heralds with golden voices and tidings of liberty.

So shall it be with those we lately fought;
A brotherhood shall grow as the years go on,
All racial strife forgot, surcease of sorrow,
When the better victories of toil are won
From fruitful veldt, the old contentions nought,
And no man dares to invoke a blood-stained morrow.
Then over all the world the pact shall spread,
No more the living steal glory from the dead,
Old lusts eschewed and the narrow part of pride;
When the meek shall inherit and strength shall be a shield,
And man shall reap the rich harvests side by side,
Of universal peace, the soul, the brain, and the field.

Not yet, alas, but even the purblind crowd,
That Demos, the fickle, the many-tongued, that roars
With throat of brass, and has feet, I know, of clay,
Is not the same as beat upon the shores
Of red-running Paris, or whose shouts come loud
Out of the past of a Roman Holiday.
Vice haunts the by-ways still, but Hope has wings
Which bear her over many raging seas,
At last, to the goal of her eager questionings,
Where she has found a guerdon even for these,—
The clog upon the wheels of the roaring city,
The impersonal wheels, that grind and have no pity.

No pity?—Ah, not so! I have seen the sun
Show faintly, and this desert touched with green,
Since the great Mother ruled, and left us one
To rule as well, with his good and gracious Queen,
To bestow the largesse of her legacy of love
In highest places, and to all the mean.
And so God grant it is not all a dream,—
That He will grant it, He who reigns above—
And that the Storied Abbey yet shall tell,
That the King was crowned and long he ruled supreme
Over an empire in freedom abounding and love,—
That light came out of the dark and that all was well.

Note.—The King was crowned, and his reign was one of the most glorious, as well as being one of the most beneficent in history, although it was all too short, as time is counted, in length of days. The prediction that the Boers and the British would become brothers was fulfilled even sooner than the poet anticipated, thanks to magnanimous British statesmanship and the great hearts of Britain's former foes, among the greatest of which is that of General Botha.

GERMAN TROOPS IN MOROCCO

Germany Lands Troops at Agadir and Notifies the Powers

Berlin, July 3.—Germany in sending the gunboat 'Panther' to Agadir and staking a claim in Southern Morocco in anticipation of the possible partition of the country, according to the general interpretation of the German press, will take its share in the province of Sus with its rich copper and mineral deposits, its great agricultural possibilities, and its equable climate, in which whites can live and work, unless France and Spain withdraw from the present adventures and really respect the integrity of Morocco.

This is confirmed by the semi-official statement which appears in the 'Cologne Gazette,' pointing out that France and Spain, under assurances of purely temporary and benevolent action, both landed troops and occupied territory in violation of the Algeciras act. Germany, says the statement, is justified in taking steps to protect her interests. She has no intention of remaining permanently in Agadir, but will not leave that town before regular conditions are restored in Morocco.

This phase evidently means until the retirement of the Franco-Spanish expeditions.

Special despatches from Tangier say that a German force has landed at Agadir. This is not confirmed, but it is stated here that it is likely that the phrase 'for the present' in the official announcement of the despatch of the 'Panther' implies that other warships will be sent to Agadir later if such action is justified. The German minister has informed the Moroccan Government that the 'Panther' will remain as long as Germany considers it necessary. There are some indications, according to the 'Morgen Post,' that France and Great Britain have assented to the step which Germany has taken.

GERMAN ACTION STIRS EUROPE

Paris, July 3. —The sensation caused by Germany's action in sending a warship to Agadir shows little signs of abating to-day, and diplomatic circles are said to be in a state of profound ferment.

Premier Caillaux and M. De Selves, Minister of Foreign Affairs, had a long conference together last night at the Foreign Office, and later it was announced that the Foreign Minister would not accompany Fallieres on his official visit to Holland today, as originally planned, his place being taken by M. Couyba, Minister of Commerce.

It is stated that an unofficial reply will be made to Germany's communication before Tuesday. The cabinet will meet and decide the terms of the reply, and the government wishes also to have in its possession beforehand the views of the cabinets of Great Britain and Russia. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador at London, has been instructed to place himself in communication with Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, and he will call on Sir Edward to-day.

The reply of Foreign Minister De Selves to Baron von Schoen, the German Ambassador, as reported by the 'Temps,' is generally considered as expressing effectively the sentiments of the French public. According to the 'Temps,' M. De Selves declared that he could not conceal the surprise and regret which the action of Germany had caused him.

Briefly the French Foreign Minister conveyed to the German Ambassador the impression that the decision of the Imperial Government, communicated to France after its execution, at the moment the new government was taking office and on the eve of the departure of President Fallieres and the Foreign Minister for Holland, seemed not of a nature to create a grave situation, but was hardly in conformity with the intention of the two powers, as observed by the agreement of 1909, to treat each other with mutual confidence and confidence.

Madrid, July 3.— Germany's action in Morocco is viewed with satisfaction by a majority of the Spanish newspapers. All concur in believing that Great Britain must and will pronounce the last word, and that Spain can only await developments in calm onfidence.

'WORLD WIDE.'

The following are the contents of this week's issue of 'World Wide':—

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State Insurance—Speech of Mr. Lloyd George at Birmingham—English Papers.
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The Belgian Ministerial Crisis — The 'Times,' London.
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The Spanish Invasion of Morocco—The 'Sun,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

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To a London Statue—W. J. Cameron, in the 'Spectator,' London.
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Matthew Arnold's Poetry—The Author of 'Collections and Recollections,' in the 'Manchester Guardian.'

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Machine Pollinates Clover — Richard C. Benton, in the 'Technical World Magazine,' New York.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year. With the 'Weekly Witness' for only $1.50 a year, to any address in Canada or British Isles. See club offers on another page. Agents wanted. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

$100,000,000 TO BE EXCEEDED IN C.P.R. 1911 GROSS

The yearly, half yearly and monthly statements of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company are always looked forward to with very much interest and expectancy by practically every country where civilization has begot an interest in finance.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy.

To Canadians the progress of this great system, which practically girdles the earth, is of especial and paramount interest, in spite of the fact that only a moiety of the stock is held in this country. The interest taken in the Canadian Pacific and its financial statements is due mainly to the fact that its affairs are so closely and inextricably interwoven with the welfare of this Dominion. If the earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway are ever below expectations (which they very rarely are), we become very cautious about superfluous expenditure, but when they are exceedingly high, as at present, we can rest assured that no trouble clouds are near.

The Canadian Pacific has been made a brilliant, as well as an international, success, through the energy, application and foresight of Sir William Van Horne, and now Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, associated with a capable and energetic board, and it is now reaping the fruits of careful, but intrepid management. It has been a splendid advertisement to Canada, and continues so to be, throughout the world.

The gross earnings for May w $9,-812,057; working expenses, $6,3 ,972, and net profits, $2,944,084. The latter, in comparison with those of last year, show an increase of $387,820.

Gross for the eleven months to the end of May were $94,688,157, leaving net profits at $33,675,159, which latter is a gain of $2,553,119 over the corresponding period of last year.

The gross earnings for the year, ended June 30 next, will obviously exceed the $100,000,000 mark, especially as Coronation traffic has been large. It is interesting to note that gross for the 11 months is just $300,000 under that of the entire previous year.

GOOD INFLOW OF FRENCH MONEY NOW ASSURED

For the purpose of interesting French capital in Canadian securities, Mr. R. Forget, M.P., has invited a party of French financier sand bankers to visit Canada in August. Amongst others, a prominent official of the Bank of France, it is understood, has accepted the invitation in August.

The official committee of the Paris Bourse, it understood, is trying to obtain from the government some modification in the laws regarding the listing of foreign securities on the Bourse. If the government proves willing to grant concessions in this direction, it is probable that Canadian stocks of good standing are likely to be placed in Paris in the near future.

Senator Roy, who was recently appointed Canadian Commissioner at Paris has interested a considerable amount of French money in the Dominion. His company, the Canada Mortgage Association, has a capital of $2,000,000, and power to issue bonds up to $10,000,000. French investors will probably place in Canada through this company from $10,-000,000 to $25,000,000. Senator Roy has handled French capital only for mortgages. French money may also become interested in the proposed Kapatachawan and Rupert Bay Railway.

This year nearly $8,000,000 of French capital have been secured for the new Banque Internationale, a very important development, whilst the Parisian financiers are also looking to Western Canadian industries. There has been an enormous amount of French capital invested in American enterprises, and there is no reason why much of this money should not come to Canada.

CLEARINGS FOR JUNE ARE ABOVE $20,000,000

June 30.

The local bank clearings for the month of June show distinctly that, as far as this part of the country is concerned, business is flourishing in a most satisfying way.

The steady rise in these figures from year to year make it plain that the volume of trade, and financial transactions is increasing at a rate which prove very encouraging to those who are concerned in the growth and welfare of the country.

Following are comparisons:

Total for month ending June 30, 1911, $204,140,000; corresponding week, June 30, 1910, $177,715,729; corresponding week, June 30, 1909, $169,013,-230.

More 'Spectacular' Finds are Reported in Porcupine ---Spoonsful of Gold

Cobalt, June 28.—(Special.)—A very spectacular discovery has been made on claim 13,065 of the Armstrong and Booth syndicate in Porcupine, in which Messrs E. P. Earl, Frank Armstrong, and other mining men are interested.

The discovery was made about 200 feet from the east line of the claim, and about 500 feet from the south line. It consists of a number of very rich parallel stringers. A number of rich samples, literally plastered with gold have been taken out.

Panning showed dirt along the vein to be so rich that a gang of men have been set to work. Six pans of dirt yielded two big teaspoonfuls of fine gold with some coarse particles.

Elevated Street Railways In Chicago to Merge

Chicago, June 30. —(Special). — Papers declaring the plan for the merger of all the elevated street railways of Chicago operative on July 1, were signed yesterday in New York by Mr. Henry A. Blair, representing the roads, and Mr. Frank Vanderlip representing the underwriting syndicate.

CANADIAN NORTHERN.

London, June 28—4 p.m.—Closing—Consols for money 79 3-4; do., for account 79 3-4.

C.P.R. 249 3-8; G.T.R. 29 3-4.

Bar silver steady 24 3-8d per ounce.

Money 1½ to 3-4p.c.

Discount rate, short bills and three months' bills, 2¼ p.c.

BALED HAY FIRM.

No. 1 hay, $13 to $14; No. 2, extra quality, $12 to $12.50; No. 2, ordinary hay, $10 to $10.50; No. 3 hay, $9 to $.50; Clover, mixed, $8 to $8.50.

BELLEVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

Belleville, Ont., July 3.—Offerings on Saturday were 2755 white and 120 colored; sales, 1320 at 11¼c, and 695 at 11 3-16c; balance refused at 11 1-8c.

NEW PORCUPINE CO. TAKES OVER 50 CLAIMS---CAP.

Porcupine, June 28.—Just as those in Porcupine have watched the Hollinger and the advancement of the other Timmins interests, so now are all eyes turned toward the proposed activities of the Ontario Porcupine Goldfields Development Company.

This company is a new organization formed and floated for the development of the fifty claims purchased from the Timmins-McMartin-Dunlop syndicate by Bewick, Moreing and Company, in which claims the Timmins syndicate still holds an interest.

These claims include eight groups, and three single claims scattered over Tisdale, two claims in Mountjoy, east of the Mattagami River, two claims in northern Shaw and a group of fourteen claims in the northern part of Deloro and three at Pearl Lake, on which Bewick, Moreing and Company have their No. 1 camp.

The property contains about 2000 acres, which will be developed under the management of Bewick, Moreing and Company.

The Canadian advisory board of the company consists of Messrs. Noah Timmins, John McMartin and Louis Henry Timmins. The company has $500,000,— in the treasury.

The new company is capitalized at $3,000,000, with the par value of the stock at $25, which circulars announce will be floated at $6 a share.

The directorate of the company includes Messrs. Cyril Wanklyn, London; William Lawson-Johnson, London; the Hon. Frederick G. Curzon, London; David A. Dunlop, Toronto; C. Algernon Moreing, London; Charles M. Hart, Montreal, and David M. Richards, Hirwain, England.

CEMENT TRADE HERE SHOWING FAIR GROWTH

Mr. Frank Jones, general manager of the Canada Cement Company, is back in Montreal after an absence of several days in the West.

In discussing the affairs of the company with the 'Witness', this morning, Mr. Jones stated that business is steadily increasing, though not rapidly.

'Then you think that the present year will be more satisfactory than the last?' Mr. Jones was asked.

'I think there is no doubt of it,' was the ready reply. 'Neither in the United States or in Canada has the demand caught up with the production, but I believe that it will not be long before it does, especially in this country.'

BANK OF ENGLAND

London, June 29.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:—

Total reserve, increased. . . .	£ 137,000
Circulation, increased.	425,000
Bullion, increased.	562,004
Other securities, increased. . .	7,074,000
Other deposits, increased. . .	6,167,000
Public deposits, increased. . .	1,046,000
Government securities, increased.	237,000
Notes reserve, unchanged.	

The proportion of the bank's reserve to liability this week is 46.72 percent; last week it was 52.49 percent.

Discount Rate the Same

London, June 29.—The rate of discount of the Bank of England remained unchanged at 3 percent to-day.

One of the most important and interesting financial documents which has been made public for a very long while is the report upon the United States Steel Trust by the United States Bureau of Corporations and signed by Herbert Knox Smith.

Perhaps the main interest in this report lies in its apparently downright and unblushng candor. The prime object of the company in its formation was the restriction of competition it says; and the shrewd ability of its organizers and managers is strikingly shown in this narrative of statement after statement.

The popular saying in London that some of the largest business transactions are negotiated in the coffee houses, might perhaps, be also appropriately applied to business centres outside of England.

At least this thought comes to our mind when we see what important part the 'Gary dinners' played in moulding the policies of the big Steel corporations in the United States.

The turn of the year—or rather the half year—commences happily for many people, as no less than ninety-five companies, mentioned in the financial calendar, send out dividend checks to-day. Most of these companies are, of course, officially listed on the Montreal or Toronto Exchanges.

Lord Strathcona deserves a rest, after having worked so strenuously in the interests of this country. But it will be extremely difficult to find a substitute for his Lordship, who will have equal ability, energy, knowledge and that winsome personality which counts for so much.

MONDAY MORNING BOARD.

Lost.—Certificate No. 13485 for two Shares of Bell Tel. in the name of Miss Lucile B. Haskins.

Street Ry. dec'l. div. of 2½ percent payable 1st August of record 13th July.

Books open to-day—E. T. Bk., Traders Bk., West India.

Rio, 250 at 111¾, 10 at 112, 300 at 111⅛, 25 at 111⅜, 100 at 111¼, 3 at 111½, 125 at 111¼.

Toronto Ry., 10 at 143½, 74 at 143, 140 at 143¼, 50 at 143½, 10 at 143⅝, 20 at 143½.

Power, 25 at 169.

Ottawa L. and P., 25 at 147, 50 at 147½, 25 at 148, 150 at 147½, 75 at 148, 5 at 147½, 15 at 147¾.

Shawinigan, 3 at 118, 100 at 116¾, 25 at 117¾.

Pacific, 150 at 240.

Mackay Com., 20 at 75.

Rich. and Ont., 25 at 120, 75 at 119¾, 150 at 120, 25 at 119⅞, 25 at 119¾, 25 at 119½, 75 at 119¾, 1 at 119¼, 25 at 119¾, 571 at 119⅞.

Winnipeg, 25 at 230.

Telephone, 10 at 148.

Textile com., 5 at 68, 50 at 68¾, 50 at 68, 10 at 68¾, 65 at 69¼, 50 at 69 3-4.

Cement, 100 at 23, 100 at 22½, 25 at 22 3-4.

Steel Corp., 10 at 57 7-8, 50 at 57 5-8.

Penman's, 50 at 57.

Scotia, 10 at 100, 100 at 99.

Mont. Corp., 50 at 154½, 50 at 154, 10 at 154½, 40 at 153 7-8.

Cement pref., 10 at 83¼, 15 at 83¼.

Crown Res., 100 at 335, 100 at 336.

Woods pref., 6 at 120.

Can. Car. 25 at 66.

Steel C. of C., 100 at 26¼.

Iron bonds, $5000 at 95.

Quebec Ry. bonds, $3000 at 83.

Bank of Ottawa, 5 at 208.

Bank of Montreal, 50 at 260.

Bank of Commerce, 10 at 208½, 23 at 209.

Dominion Bank, 2 at 240¼.

Royal Bank, 5 at 239.

Dom. Cot. bonds, $7000 at 101½, $1000 at 101, $2000 at 101¼.

Powe 4½ bonds, $2000 at 99.

Coal bonds, $12,000 at 97¼.

Cement bonds, $1000 at 100.

Rubber bonds, $2000 at 99.

Textile bonds, $2000 at 98 A.

Rico bonds, $2000 at 89 3-8.

CANADIAN POWER NOT CONCERNED IN GOV'T REPORT

A despatch to the 'Witness,' from Ottawa, yesterday afternoon, makes the pleasing announcement that the news sent out from the Capital yesterday regarding an alleged report handed to the Public Works Department, by Mr. A. E. Dubuc, of Montreal, on certain power plans on the St. Lawrence, was incorrect so far as it implicated the Canadian Light and Power Company.

It is further stated that this particular report of Mr. Dubuc in no way refers to the Canadian Power concern, and that it has nothing whatever to do with the works or plans of the company at St. Timothee or Valleyfield, which are giving evidence of great success, and which will mark, when completed, a new era in the distribution of power and electricity in Montreal and district.

The report on the other hand, the 'Witness' correspondent understands, deals with the Cedar Rapids power proposition, under the name of the Cedar Rapids and Manufacturing and Power Company in technical terms.

The company, it is said, proposes to construct a power canal, and the Departmental engineer raised the question as to the flow. The company altered these plans of its 'slope' so as to ensure over 50,000 cubic feet of water per minute, and has filed this amended plan as official.

The engineer finds that while navigation is affected it may be safeguarded by the construction of certain remedial works, consisting of dams and dykes between the islands in the locality and also the dredging of the river at that point.

He recommends that no authority for the works of the company be given or a grop of through to the power house until the additional safeguards are tawen on the line of the extra dams and dykes which he suggests in the report.

CONSUMPTION OF SALMON FOR 4TH JULY LARGE

Local wholesale fish dealers have been kept busy during the past few days filling orders of Gaspe salmon for consignment to New York, Boston and other populous American centres, for Independence Day consumption.

The salmon season is now at the flood and the 4th of July demand is growing each year. The specific duty of one cent per pound is immaterial to our 'sporty' neighbors. The present f.o.b. Montreal price for salmon is 16 cents per lb. Fresh halibut, haddock and cod are in free supply, while brook trout and whitefish are scarce. Lake trout and whitefish are arriving daily.

Following are prices, according to Leonard Brothers:—

Fresh—Gaspe salmon, per lb., 16c; haddock, 4 1-2c; halibut, 9c; steak cod (heads off), 5c; pike, 8c; pickerel or doree, 12c; lake trout, 11c; whitefish, 11c; bluefish, 16c; weakfish or sea trout, 10c; sea bass, 10c; mackerel (large, fancy), 10c; fresh eels, each, 25c; brook trout, per lb., 25c.

Frozen—Haddock, per lb., 3c; steak cod, 4c; halibut, 9c; round pink salmon, 8c; dressed qualla salmon, 9c; round red salmon, 10c; Gaspe salmon, 15c; pike (round), 5c; pike (headless and dressed), 6c; large whitefish, 8c; small whitefish, 6c.

Oysters—Solid meats, standards, per gall, $1.75; bulk standards, per gallon, $1.40; paper pails, pints, per 100, $1.10; quarts, per 100, $1.50.

TORONTO GRAIN

Toronto, July 3.—Wheat prices are higher on firmer options in Winnipeg and some export demand. Flour is unchanged.

Ontario wheat, No. 2 winter, 80c to 82c outside. Manitoba, No. 1 Northern, $1.02, $1.01 1-2; No. 2, 98 1-2c; No. 3, 95 1-2c. Oats, Canadian west, No. 2, 40c; No. 3, 39c, at lake ports. Ontario, No. 2, 37 1-2c to 38c, outside, and 40 1-2c to 41c on track. Toronto, corn American, No. 2, yellow, 62c c.o.f. Midland peas, No. 2, 79c to 80c, outside. Rye, No. 2, 70c to 72c, outside. Barley, 60c to 65c, outside, for malting, and 55c to 57c for feed. Buckwheat, 50cto 52c, outside. Manitoba flour, first patents, $5.10; second patents, $4.60; strong bakers, $4.40. Ontario flour patents, $3.25, Montreal freight. Mill feed, Manitoba bran, $21 in bags; shorts, $23; Ontario bran, $22 in bags; shorts, $23.50.

COWANSVILLE BOARD.

Cowansville, July 3.—There were offered for sale at Cowansville board on Saturday 2023 boxes of butter and 72 boxes of cheese.

Sales of butter—1756 boxes at 21¾c, 47 boxes at 21 5-8, and balance unsold. Sales of cheese—42 boxes at 10 15-16c, and 29 boxes at 10 7-8c.

BIRKENHEAD CATTLE.

John Rogers and Company, Liverpool, cable to-day that prices in the Birkenhead market were maintained with difficulty, the demand being very slow. Saturday's quotations remained unaltered and may be quoted for both States and Canadian steers from 13 to 13½ cents per pound.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London, June 19.—To-day's supply of beast's, compared with Monday last, showed increase of 130 head. A slow, dragging trade was experienced for both prime and second quality English fat beasts, prices in many cases tending in favor of buyers. The supply included a larger supply of Scotch beasts, the choicest of which found buyers early in the day at our top quotations. Only limited enquiry for fat butchering cows and bulls, but late rates were maintained for former, whilst latter experienced a fall in value. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—80 to 90 at. Scotch, 4s 10d to 5s; 90 to 95 st. Herefords, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; 90 st. Norfolks, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; 100 st. shorthorns, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; 90 st. fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; 100 st. fat bulls, 3s 4d to 2s 6d; rough do., 2s 8d to 3s.

London, June 12.—Good supplies and trade very slow, especially for beef. English beef, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; Scotch sides, 4s to 4s 2d; shorts, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; do., seconds, 3s 10d to 4s; forequarters, 2s 4d to 2s 5d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 2s 8d to 2s 10d forequarters, 1s 8d to 1s 10d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s to 4s 4d; do., tegs, 4s 8d to 5s; do., ewes, 2s 10d to 3s; and Dutch sheep, 3s 6d to 4s; English lamb, 5s to 5s 4d; veal, 4s to 5s 4d; English pork, 3s 4d to 3s 10d; Dutch do., 2s 2d to 2s 8d per 8 lbs.

GRAIN RECEIPTS LARGE.

Receipts of grain at Fort William and Port Arthur continue large. Those reported on change to-day were:—wheat, 424 carloads (as against 209 for the same date last year). Oats, 128; barley, 5; and do flax, 2. The wheat graded as follows:—No. 1, Northern, 102; No. 2, Nor., 160; No. 3, Nor. 91; No. 4, Nor., 26; No. 5, Nor., 5; No. 6, Nor., 10. The grades 27 and winter, 3.

FALL ORDERS FOR DRY GOODS FAIRLY LARGE

Advices to Montreal houses from far western correspondents are all of a very encouraging character with regard to the wheat crop, there having been recent abundant rains. In our own province hay, the staple crop, promises to be above an average, and there is a good flow of milk and output of cheese, though there is a considerable export of cream from the frontier counties to Boston, and other eastern United States cities.

In general wholesale trade there is nothing specially to say, though with the advancing summer a falling off is noticeable in some lines. Dry goods travellers are still sending in very fair fall orders. Some of the woollen mills report the probability of delayed complement of help in the weaving departments.

The notable feature in the grocery trade is the great scarcity of raisins and prunes, which are quoted at abnormally high figures, notwithstanding that the fresh fruit season is now on. As anticipated in a recent report there has been a marked advance in canned salmon, standard 'Clover Leaf' being put up 20 and 22 1-2 cents a dozen for talls and flats. The sugar market shows strengthening under good demand.

Some improvement is noted in collections, says Duns, more noticeably in city payments, but there is still room for improvement in general remittances.

Conditions in the money market remain unchanged.

SEVERAL MILLS TO JOIN FLOUR MERGER DEAL

Chatham, Ont., June 29.—(Special).—In reference to the proposed Flour Mills merger reported from Guelph, in which the Canada Flour Mills and the T. H. Taylor Mills of this city were mentioned, Mr. H. S. Stevens, of the former company, issued to-day the statement that while negotiations are under way to form the amalgamation, nothing definite has been decided as yet. It is expected that the deal merging several Ontario concerns will be finally put through in a week or ten days.

Mr. Taylor, of the Taylor Flour Mills Company, states that his firm are not connected with the merger and will continue on as an independent milling company.

It is believed here that there is a strong syndicate of Montreal and Toronto capitalists working on a huge merger of several of the leading flour concerns in Canada, and that in order to make the 'deal' a success, they are planning to control as many of the smaller mills as it is possible to induce to enter the combine.

Raspberries Coming in Good Demand for Fruit

Raspberries from Ontario are now on the market and selling as low as 15 cents per box. Supplies are not large as yet. The demand for all fruits is good. Following are f.o.b. prices of the Peterson Fruit Company:

Orangges, Cal. Valencia Lates, 96, 112, 126, 150, 176, 200, 216, per box $3.75 to $4.25; Sorrentos, Long Keepers, 160, 200, 300, per box, $3.50; Valencia style, 300's per box $3.50. Cocoanuts, 100's, per box, $4.50. Grapefruit, 64 and 80, per box $4.50. Lemons, 300's, large boxes, per box $4.50. Bananas, Jamaicas, pac bch., $2; loose and green, $1.60. Pineapples, 24's, per cwt. $3.25; 30's, $3; 36's, $3.

Peaches, California, per box $3. Plums, California, per box, $3.50. Apricots, California, per box, $2.75. Cantaloupes, California, per crt., $5. Cherries, California, per box, $2.75. Cabbage, per crt. $3.75. Onions, Egyptians, in bags of about 100 lbs., per lb. 2 1-2c. Cucumbers, per basket, $3.50. Tomatoes, 4 basket carriers, per pkg., $1.50 Dates, Hallow and crown, per lb. 5c; in packages, per pkg., 7c; glove boxes, per box, 9c.

Peanuts, Jumbos, roasted, 13c; Peanuts, French roasted, 9c; Almonds, shelled, 32c; Almonds, Tarra, 16c; Walnuts, shelled, 16c; walnuts green, 16c. Filberts, 13c. Pecans 16c. Brazils, 15c. Strawberries 12c.

Toronto Cattle Prices

Toronto, July 3.—There was very light market to-day, in light butcher cattle. Heavy cattle showed about ten cents off with cows a little more. Sheep; trade about normal. Receipts, 30 cars, 2660 cattle, 63 calves, 47 hogs, 308 sheep. Export cattle, choice, $5.80 to $5.90; export cattle, common, $5.70 to $5.80; butcher cattle, choice, $5.95 to $6.15; butcher cattle, medium, $5.00 to $5.60; butcher cattle, choice, $4.00 to $4.80; butcher cattle, cows, medium, $3.05 to $3.85; stockers, choice, $5.00 to $5.40; stockers light, $4.00 to $4.75; canners, $2.00 to $2.50; steers short keep $5.60 to $5.80; milkers, $60 to $80; springers, $25 to $40; sheep, ewes, $3.25 to $4.25; bucks and culls, $3.00 to $3.25; spring lambs, $6.75 to $7.00 each; yearling lambs, $4.75 to $5.00 per cwt.; hogs, fed and watered, $7.10; f.o.b. $6.75.

CHICAGO CATTLE PRICES.

Chicago, July 3.—Cattle receipts estimated at 12,000; market ten cents higher; beeves, $4.75 to $6.85; Texas steers, $4.65 t $6.10; western steers, $4.75 to $5.85; stockers and feeders, $3.35 to $5.50; cows and heifers, $2.35 to $5.90; calves, $6.00 to $8.00.

Hogs, receipts estimated at 24,000; market generaly 15 to 20 cents higher; light, $6.45 to $6.95; mixed, $6.45 to 6.95; heavy, $6.35 to $6.95; rough, at $6.35 to $6.55; good to choice heavy, $6.55 to $6.95; pigs, $6.10 to $6.70; bulk of sales, $6.65 to $6.85.

Sheep receipts estimated at 16,000; market strong; native, 2.60 to $4.65; western, $4.00 o $4.65; yearlings, $4.40 to $5.30; lambs, native, $4.25 to $7.65; western, $4.75 to $5.60.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 3.

About 900 head of butchers' cattle, 435 calves, 680 sheep and lambs and 1,-620 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The offerings of live stock at this morket during the week were 1,-920 cattle, 1385 calves, 1350 sheep and lambs and 3070 hogs.

Trade was slow, but the prices of good cattle were firm. Prime beeves sold at 6 1-8c to nearly 6¼c per lb.; pretty good animals, 5c to 6c, and the common stock 3½c to 4¾c per lb.

Calves sold at from 3c to 6½c per lb. Sheep sold at 4c to 4½c per lb.; lambs at $4.50 to $5.50 each.

Good lots of hogs sold at about 7¼c per lb.

WHEAT AND FLOUR EXPORTS.

Exports of wheat and flour from the United States and Canada during the past week were in excess of both last week and last year.

Bradstreets's figures of the week's exports compare with previous years as follows:

	1911.	1910.	1909.
June 29 ..	2,078,405	1,581,177	1,310,849
June 22 ..	1,538,478	1,705,845	1,600 842
June 15 ..	2,070,662	1,632,507	1,085,796
June 8 ..	2,422,820	1,190,055	1,857,134
June 1 ..	2,873,566	2,970,663	2,128,199
May 25 ..	2,664,186	3,594,144	2,182,809
May 18 ..	3,560 108	2,918,165	2,228 894

Exports since July 1were 122,873,741 bushels, as again 143,072,264 bushels for the same period last year.

BOSTON LOSES FREIGHT AGAIN TO MONTREAL

Boston's export grain trade is again falling into the lethargy which characterized it last summer. When the new rates were made on export grain from Buffalo to Boston, it was hoped by shipping interests there that the result would be a considerable deflection of business from Montreal to that port. For a time after the rates became effective on April 27, business seemed to receive a considerable stimulus and shipments moved forward in fairly good volume through May. But the tide appears to have ebbed again, leaving merchants in Boston wondering whether after all that port may not face the possibility of a reduction in steamship sailings.

The serious decrease in grain exports again became apparent week before last, says a writer in the 'News Bureau' of that city, when seven big liners sailed for Europe carrying a total of only 184,374 bushels of wheat, corn and oats. The 'Caledonian' for Manchester and the 'Romania' for Mediterranean ports sailed without a bushel of grain in their holds. The largest individual shipment went out in the 'Canadian' for Liverpool, being 47,505 bushels of wheat, 42,926 bushels of corn, and 19,914 bushels of oats. These figures represent but a small cargo, and bookings last week were even lighter.

Something more than the artificial stimulus of a reduction in carrying rates is apparently needed to bring back the former prestige of the port. The difficulty is more basic.

One in close touch with the situation says:

'The trouble with the export trade of Boston, and in fact with some other Atlantic ports, lies in fundamental conditions. It is to be found in the high prices of American commoditiones themselves. Especially is this true with regard to grain, meats and provisions. European consumers can buy these products more cheaply abroad. Why should they come to America for them? They can get their wheat from the Canadian, wheat fields, from Argentina, Russia and the lands from the Danube, and they can obtain their beef in abundance from Argentina and Australia. The American cost of living cannot be met by countries which have a lower standard. The real strength of the country's export trade lies in its cotton and manufactured products.'

SHIPMENTS OF PRODUCE WEST ARE GROWING

A comparatively new development which holds out splendid promise for the local produce trade is the growing demand for cheese and butter from the west, as a result of the heavy immigration. The class of settlers, it was pointed out by a produce merchant on change to-day, is such as requires and demands wholesome dairy products, and the west cannot supply the demand.

An enormous business with the west is not expected this year, but a definite demand has set in and will assuredly grow as time goes on. Another favorable factor from the local dealers' point of view is the difficulty felt in the west of recovering from the effects of last year's scorched pastures and lessened milk supply.

Butter exports to the British markets show a possibility of expanding, although competition is keen. Finish eastern creamery sells locally at 22 to 22 1-2 cents while the best grade Ontario product goes for 21 1-2 to 21 3-4 cents per pound.

Exports of cheese to the British markets are fairly large while those going westward are on the increase. Prices are slightly high. Westerns being quoted at 11 1-4 to 11 3-8, while the price laid down in Montreal for easterns is 10 3-4 to 11 cents.

WORLD'S WHEAT EXPORTS

The world's shipments of wheat and flour as wheat to Europe from the principal exporting countries were reported by Broomhall as follows:—

	Last week. Bushels.	Previous week. Bushels.
North America. . .	1,960,000	1,872,000
Russia.	4,024,000	4,384,000
Danube.	632,000	298,000
Argentina.	1,816,000	1,928,000
Austria-Hungary. .	.....	.....
India.	2,552,000	1,600,000
Australia.	608,000	752,000
Various.	40,000	128,000
Total.	11,632,000	10,960,000

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, June 30.

The farmers' market to-day had more of the appearance of a July market than of June. New potatoes were offered in considerable quantities, and there was a glut of bunches of turnips, beets, onions and carrots; butter beans are also plentiful; blueberries and raspberries were also to be seen in considerable supply; strawberries are still very plentiful. Oats sold at about $1 the bag; buckwheat, $1.25 do.; old potatoes, at $1.25 to $1.50 the 80 lb. bag; new potatoes, $2.25 to $2.50 do.; turnips, 10c to 25c the bunch; onions, beets and carrots, 8c to 15c do.; rhubarb, 10c to 25c the dozen bunches; radishes, 8c to 12c do.; lettuce, 5c to 25c do.; asparagus, 10c to 40c theb unch; spinach, 70c the box; butter beans, $1 to $1.25 the bushel; cucumbers, 40c the dozen; for Montreal grown cucumbers, 70c the dozen was asked; dead turkeys, 20c to 22c per lb.; chickens, 18c do.; fowls, $2.25 the pair; spring chickens, 70c to 85c do.; young ducks, $1.25 do.; tub butter, 22c to 2'c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 28c do.; eggs, 24c to 30c the dozen; cream, 25c the quart; apples, $5 to $7 the barrel; oranges, $4 to $5 the case; lemons, $3.50 to $5 the box; blueberries, $1.25 the two-gallon box; raspberries, 15c the small box; strawberries, 7c to 9c do.; cherries, $1.25 the basket; California peaches, $2 the box; do., plums, $2.25 do.; tomatoes, 40c the small basket; bananas, $1.65 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $8 to $9.50 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

FLOUR MARKET UNCHANGED.

Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, $5.30; seconds, $4.80; Manitoba strong bakers, $4.60; choice winter wheat patents, $4.60 to $4.75; Straight rollers, 90 percents, $4.10 to $4.25; Straight rollers, in bags, $1.80 to $2.00; Extras, in bags, $1.60 to $1.70.

KEMPTVILLE BOARD.

Kemptville, Ont., July 3.—One thousand and three boxes of cheese were sold at 11¼c.

INGERSOLL QUOTATIONS.

Ingersoll, July 3.—White wheat, 82 to 83c per bush.; red fall wheat, 82c to 83c per bush.; peas, 70c to 75c per bush.; barley, 58c to 60c per bush.; corn, 68c to 70c per bush.; oats, 33c to 34c per bush; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4.00 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4.00 per cwt.; flour, $2.30 to $2.55 per cwt.; bran, $22.00 to $23.00 per ton; shorts, $23.00 to $24.00 per ton; creamery butter, 26c to 28c per lb.; dairy butter, 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 17c to 18c per doz.; hogs, $6.75 to $7.00 per cwt.; hides, $9.00 to $10.00 per cwt.; hay, $11.00 to $12.00 per ton.

FIRST TRANSCONTINENTAL TRAIN ON C.P.R. PULLED OUT 25 YEARS AGO WEDNESDAY

Empire Building Railway Has Shown Wonderful Expansion Parallel With the Vast Growth of the Dominion During the Past Quarter of a Century.

Twenty-five years ago Wednesday the first transcontinental train of the Canadian Pacific Ry. pulled out from Montreal for the Pacific Coast. It was a memorable occasion, marking the consummation of the greatest work that Canada had ever undertaken.

For a country with less than four millions of people to build a railway across the North American Continent—the first, and still the only actual transcontinental line connecting the two great oceans—was a remarkable achievement whose importance was accentuated by the fact that for many hundreds of miles its lines traversed regions altogether unknown—where men did not live—around the rock-bound northern shores of Lake Superior, across the far western plains then in utter solitude, and over Nature's majestic sky-scrapers in the Canadian Rockies.

No less wonderful has been the growth and expansion of Canada's great national highway during the intervening quarter of a century. The company did not merely remain a common carrier—it became more—a developer and an Empire builder—and so potent a factor in filling the wants of others as well as the vast army of travellers that both on land and sea the C.P.R. to-day is a name to conjure with. From comparatively small beginnings, as seen by twentieth century eyes, it has developed into a world encircling institution with magnificent fleets on ocean and inland waters—an immigration agency that has peopled half a continent, even to furnishing ready-made homes to the homeseekers—a forceful factor in the development of mines and mining—an inaugurator of huge irrigation works that are reclaiming a kingdom. The company, too, besides having extensive car works at different points where thousands are employed in building its rolling stock, has its own telegraph and express services that reach everywhere, and a chain of palatial hotels to comfortably house those who travel, and it even employs Swiss guides to pilot daring mountaineers to dizzy heights and runs sanatoriums and summer resorts where the pleasure seeker may holiday and the health of the invalid be restored. Its record fully justifies the name happily bestowed upon it by an eminent European—'Providence Incorporated.'

A few figures will give some idea of the greatness of its growth:—

The total earnings in 1886 were a little over $10,000,000, and the net earnings less than $4,000,000, the surplus after deducting fixed charges being $635,444. This year's gross earnings will probably be over $104,000,000, and the net earnings about $37,000,000. The mileage then was 4,651 miles; to-day it is, including controlled lines, about 15,500 miles. The number of passengers then carried was 1,899,319 and the tons of freight aggregated 2,046,195. The approximate figures for the past twelve months are over 12,000,000 passengers and 21,350,000 tons of freight. A comparison of the figures shows that a considerable reduction in the rates has taken place. In 1886 the average earnings per passenger per mile was 2.10 cents and freight averaged 1.10 cents per ton per mile. To-day the figures are for passengers 1.93 cents per mile and for freight 0.800 cents per ton per mile. A comparison of the equipment then and to-day shows how the company has kept pace with the requirements of the traffic:—

	1886.	1911.
Locomotives.	372	1,629
First and second-class passenger cars and colonist and baggage cars.	304	1,757
First-class sleeping and dining cars.	47	311
Parlor, official and pay-masters cars	27	63
Freight and cattle cars. .	8,253	50,863
Conductors vans.	178	880
Boarding, tool and auxiliary cars.	71	3,684

Still more marked is the increase in the marine department. In 1886 the C. P. R. fleet consisted of two steamers on the Great Lakes. To-day it has fleets on many waters. Its red and white checkered house flag floats over sixteen Atlantic liners, four Pacific liners, twenty-two steamers on the Pacific Coast service, five on the Great Lakes service, twenty-two on the inland waters of British Columbia, and two in the ferry service on the Detroit River—a total of 71 vessels—and this number will be increased by the building of several new steamships for the ocean service and by the acquisition of the Dominion Atlantic railway and its steamships.

There seems to be no finality to the company's work. In addition to the large original cost of the railway and equipment hundreds of millions of dollars have been expended on improvements such as double tracking, reduction of grades, curves eliminated, replacing wooden bridges with steel structures, erecting new stations and enlarging old ones, etc., and the policy of extending branch lines wherever needed is still being vigorously pursued

In one way only has the C. P. R. remained 'as it was,' and that is in the retention of the services of officials and employees. It is practically manned to-day as it was manned a quarter of a century ago, with, of course, the addition of the many thousands required by the expansion of the road. The total number employed now reaches 80,000, and these are stationed in almost every civilized country on the face of the earth. There was no pension fund in 1886, for none was needed. To-day there are over 500 of the old faithful workers on the pension roll, none of whom receive less than $20 a month—a positive contradiction of the proverbial saying that corporations have no souls.

All this shows that the Canadian Pacific is, as stated, more than a transportation company in the generally accepted sense of the term. It is an Empire builder and its name will ever be remembered as the creator of Western Canada and a great developing factor wherever its lines penetrate.

A YEAR'S EXPANSION.

With the ending of the Canadian Pacific Railway's fiscal year Saturday many guesses are being hazarded as to what will be the company's financial report for the last twelve months. The steady aviation performances of the stock of the railway since Christmas has stimulated the interest of all the financial men in America in the company, and it is predicted that when the figures for the year are made public, they will show some startling advances. One thing that goes to show that the Company is in a prosperous condition is that since June 30, 1910, nearly 500 miles of new lines have been built. The annual report of the C. P. R., for the fiscal year of 1910, gives the total Canadian mileage of the railway at 10,270.6. On Friday, C.P.R. officials stated that they had now in commission in Canada, 10,758.80 miles of tracks. This means that since this time last year, 488.2 miles of new track have been constructed, of which 49.80 miles have been built since Jan. 1, this mileage being included in the new lines between Macklin and Korrobert, and Mansonville and the International Boundary, which were recently opened.

Equally as satisfactory are the figures showing the new track mileage at present under construction by the C. P. R. The latest figures given out in this connection put the construction work at 1,023 miles, of which 897 miles is being laid as single track. The other 126 miles is double track construction on four lines, 11 miles of track being laid in connection with Montreal terminals, 15 miles being laid between Smith's Falls and Glentay, 77 miles between Portage la Prairie and Brandon, and 23 miles between Pasqua and Caron. Of these extensions the last one is the only one which will probably not be finished and in commission this year. Most of the 11 miles of double tracking put down to Montreal terminals has already been laid, the new yard extension at Place Viger station taking most of it. On the Portage la Prairie line ninety

CATHOLICISM AND LANGUAGE

Mr. Fournier's Remarkable Stories of a Propaganda to Anglicize the French-Canadians.

Mr. Jules Fournier has published in his Sunday newspaper, the 'Action,' a number of very interesting extracts from letters said to have been written to a priest of the diocese of Montreal by two French-Canadians—one of whom has been a resident at Rome, who claim to have had an excellent opportunity of watching the efforts of the partisans of the 'Anglo-Saxon policy,' which within the last few months has been pushed actively forward in Pontifical circles to the detriment of French-Canadian ambition. These letters were not written for publication, and the names of the writers are withheld for obvious reasons.

In the first letter, dated December 3, 1910, the writer, Mr. X——, accuses Cardinal Merry Del Val of misleading Bishop Tetu, when he said to him: 'If a French-Canadian has not been appointed to the See of Ottawa it was simply because the Canadians themselves were opposed to the candidates', and proceeds: Bishop Tetu accepted the explanation; but we cannot swallow this kind of reasoning, which would mean that because opposition was manifested against this or that candidate therefore it became necessary to appoint the candidate against whom all opposition was united. Cardinal Merry del Val is not a simpleton, as his explanation might lead one to suppose. I prefer to believe that there was another reason, and one which is well-known. As to the first, it is only a pretext given instead of the real reason, which cannot be avowed.

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In the next extract, taken from a letter by the same writer, dated December 19, 1910, Mr. X—— says: Archbishop Bourne is in Rome. He is here first of all, no doubt, for his health and amusement. I suppose he takes advantage of the visit to push forward his affairs. It is a right which no one will contest; he does not forget for a moment that he is English. Beside this, I learn from a source absolutely certain, how Cardinal Merry del Val reasons to-day on the subject of Mr. Bourassa and the Bourassaist campaign. There is no restraint exercised here whatever in speaking of the 'demands' of England—a thing carefully dissimulated in Canada. It is certain that the opposition to these demands is incarnated in Mr. Bourassa, who has appeared as the champion of the French-Canadian ideal, and of the Catholic cause. On this subject here is the double idea of his Eminence:

1st. Pressure must be brought to bear upon Catholic Canadians to make them accept the 'demands' of England, so as to gain the influence of the English for the Catholic cause. In other words, the Catholics of Canada must be sacrificed for the benefit of the Catholics of the British countries in general.

2nd. Mr. Bourassa is a dangerous man, and any tentative effort he may make to approach the Vatican must be looked upon with disfavor.

In a letter dated December 21, 1910, Mr. X—— goes on to say: The presence of Archbishop Bourne here and his voyage to Rome suggests the question of his attitude towards the Canadian navy. I entertained some doubt on this subject after certain echoes coming from the direction of the Vatican had reached my ear. I am convinced that Mgr. Bourne was to a considerable extent the dupe and victim of his entourage. Others have made him say things which they would not have repeated themselves. It is certain that Mgr. Bourne desires to see the politics of Imperialist England triumph in Canada. He is English, and if I were an Englishman I would perhaps be of the same sentiments.

Was this question ever discussed between Archbishop Bourne and Cardinal Merry del Val? This appears to me to be the case, and I desired to mention it.

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The first letter from Mr. Y., dated also from the Canadian College, January 10, 1911, contains the following extract:

In telling you that since November last a gigantic crusade has been going on in Rome against the French language, I am not communicating anything that will be news to you. To be more exact, I should have said not only a crusade against the language, but against the race to which you and I belong. In meeting as they pass through Rome certain persons of importance, or of self-styled importance, and afterwards joining together certain conversations held with them I realize that at this moment a war to the death is being waged here against the French element in Canada.

Archbishop Bourne, of London, has been at Rome during the last two months, and if he does not sleep with Cardinal Merry del Val, it is about all. Moreover, he has long interviews with Pius X., and afterwards goes on a round of visits to the cardinals. Imperialistic England wants the influence of Rome to intervene to invite you (Canadians) directly to bend your backs and submit to the inevitable, that is to say, fusion of races through imperialism.

I am convinced that Laurier retains a great deal of influence at Rome, notwithstanding Bourassa, which is due to Monseigneurs Bourne Sbarretti, Merry del Val and subaltern agents. Sbarretti, after committing what we look upon as so many blunders, still appears to enjoy the esteem of his superiors. As successor to Mgr. Jansens he continues to receive weekly a voluminous mail from Ottawa containing many clippings addressed to him by the Rev. Sinnott, who seems to be a busybody between Ottawa and Rome. What I am in a position to tell you without fear of exaggeration is that, at Rome, the party in favor of the English language prevailing in Canada is finishing the work of wrecking the French-Canadian barque. As to the Franco-American barque, that has already gone to the bottom. If we desire to have our views prevail—I do not speak of our will,—we shall have to fight at close quarters. I am neither a diplomat nor a prophet, but what I believe is necessary to defend our rights is a vigorous campaign by the Press. We are too polite and reserved in French Canada. We are too timid.

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In a letter dated January 24, 1911, Mr. Y. adds that he has just learned from Mgr. Clapin, on his return from a visit to Mgr. Tampieri, that Canada is on fire, war having been declared between the French-Canadians and the Irish, as represented by Bishops Fallon and Scollard; that the most esteemed Canadian Bishops at Rome had openly protested against the campaign waged by the Irish by strongly condemning the 'Catholic Extension'; that Rome is speechless with astonishment, including the Holy Father and the Cardinals, and that the emotion in the Curia is great.

When asked why the Vatican had not been informed of this state of affairs Mgr. Clapin replied he had never been consulted. Had he been consulted perhaps he could have furnished more exact information than the cardinals had received.

In his last letter, dated May 12, 1911, Mr. Y. says from the Scotch College comes the news that the Rev. Mr. Sinnott, former secretary of Mgr. Sbarretti, will be appointed first Bishop of Regina. This says the writer is an appointment that quite upsets me, and it will upset many others. This will show that Mgr. Sbarretti still exercises a powerful influence at Rome. It is the first slice cut in the pound cake of the Western Provinces. It is an indication that the other sees in these new provinces will pass from the French Canadians to the Irish, as they are organized. Who knows that the bishopric of St. Boniface will not very soon hoist the green flag as did the see of Ottawa?

This would be surely a sign of the times without equivocation. That Sinnott should leave Ottawa and be appointed to a vacant see in Ontario might pass; but that he should be installed at Regina would be abominable. If this should happen it would show that Rome is mocking at the French element. My advices are that it is so, notwithstanding the full stream of approbation which she sometimes seems desirous of turning upon the French Canadian element. Take my word for it the Bells of St. Boniface will soon toll their own funeral dirge.

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Mr. Fournier then adds some remarks of his own;

'Publish the archives of the Vatican,' wrote Leo XIII. to the Benedictine monk Dom Gasquet, 'all that has any historical value, whether these things throw credit or discredit on the ecclesiastical authorities.'

And the illustrious Pontiff added: 'If the evangels were written in our day the denial of Saint Peter would be justified and the treason of Judas would be passed over in silence not to offend the dignity of the Apostles.'

At the risk of incurring the blame of those prudent personages whose mentality Leo. XIII. thus defined we boldly say that at this very hour an intrigue is being carried on at Rome which is as scandalous as it is revolting. Fully conscious of the gravity of our words we here affirm that a bargain is at present being negotiated between the Court of Rome and Downing Street with the object of selling to Imperialistic England, that is to say to assimilating England, the whole of the French Canadian race.

Whether this bargain shall be carried out to the end, or whether we shall see the Pope opposing his veto after being made aware that he has been deceived, we cannot say. That the Sovereign Pontiff is even now quite sure of the power of discernment and tact shown by certain Anglifying prelates in a matter that is open to doubt, at least if certain declarations already published are taken into consideration. But that the Sovereign Pontiff, while quite able to judge of the means to be employed in carrying out this enterprise, was also able to discover the truly odious nature of its object appears to be quite improbable; it would have been necessary to penetrate through too many tricks and falsehoods. In any event, what is, alas! quite certain is that this enterprise at this moment rallies around itself the almost totality of the influences which gravitate around the Holy See.

First of all it is championed by the Secretary of the State at the Vatican. Cardinal Merry del Val desires the assimilation of the French Canadians, not only because of his Anglophile sentiments (we know that he is English on his mother's side), but also and chiefly because it would lead to the realization of his dearest political conception. Seeing the church constantly losing ground in all the Latin countries he had said to himself, with many others, that the future of Catholicism is rather on the side of the Anglo-Saxon. To bring about a rapprochement between Rome and England, to obtain from the British Crown the greatest possible number of privileges for the church, such has become the chief objective of his politics. It is to obtain this end that he is ready to form an alliance in the name of the church with the Imperialists of London, and it is to cement this alliance that he is ready to sacrifice the French Canadian race to the demands of the assimilators.

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Cardinal Merry del Val is not the only one who holds these ideas. The cardinals who direct Roman politics with him are for the most part determined Anglophiles, who would find it quite natural to harness the Church to the Imperialist car, to promote the temporal interests of Catholicism. Do we know, for example, that Cardinal Vannutelli, who last year presided at the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal, had come to Canada with the fixed intention of preaching to the French Canadians in favor of their rallying to the support of England's naval policy?

Of all the influences employed at Rome to-day to advance this political assimilation, none are more active than those wielded by the leading members of the Irish clergy. These leaders ask only one thing at this moment: it is to unite their destiny to the destiny of the Imperialists; it is to conclude without delay a secret concordat with Downing street, on the back of the French-Canadians.

In conclusion, Mr. Fournier says that the time has come for the French-Canadians to fight for their rights. They have submitted blindly to the decisions of the Holy See for a long period. For a long time they have been good sheep, always ready to be sheared, but it is time to change their attitude somewhat. There is no question of revolt or of declaring a schism immediately; but it is necessary to let Merry del Val and his friends know that we shall not consent to be treated as pariahs in the Church. Whatever may be his intentions we do not recognize that he has the right to act as he is acting. Even to obtain privileges for Catholicism from the British Government, or even to advance the temporal interests of the church, he has not the right to sacrifice a whole people, or to sell a whole race.

GRANTS MONOPOLY.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 28.—The Venezuela Congress yesterday approved the government's navigation and colonization concessions. The contract, which is the most far-reaching ever entered into by the government, gives to a native river and coast navigation company a fifty-year concession for navigation on all rivers and lakes in the republic, together with the exploitation and colonization of the entire Amazon territory. The company agrees to form a $10,000,000 corporation, and English capitalists are negotiating for a share in the enterprise.

Great Britain's failure to accept the invitation to Venezuela's centennial anniversary celebration has caused surprise.

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PRIEST'S OUTBURST

Assails the Irish and Makes Veiled Attack on Premier

Under the heading of 'A Burning Speech,' the 'Pays' published the following from its correspondent:—

Ste Therese de Blenville, June 23.—The college convention which has just ended was marked with an incident that I am sure will interest the readers of the 'Pays.' The Rev. Father Lord, a former pupil, has pronounced a burning speech regarding the French language, parts of which will constitute an energetic arraignment of the Irish episcopate and other parts a veiled attack upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Following are some of the arrows which the eloquent Jesuit let fly at Bishop Fallon.

'You Francophobes may throw opaque bodies between us and the sun of truth and of justice, but do you think that you could cause an eternal eclipse? The word of truth will have to come out.

'You may slander us and you may falsify our history, but do you think that you can Saxonize the church and take away from her the international character it received from its Divine Founder?

'You may perhaps succeed in taking away from the Canadiens (French-Canadians) the schools, the convents, the churches they have built by the sweat of their brow, but take the French language away from the schools, from our temples, from our homes; take it away from five millions of Catholics, who by the unceasing tide of their vitality are sweeping you away, are choking you, are flooding you, never, never!'

Carried away himself by his emotion, Father Lord, alluding to the school question of the western provinces, rapped those whom he calls political clowns.

Liberals, headed by Senator L. O. David, who were in the audience, thought that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was directly aimed at by these veiled attacks, and resented the injustice that they implied; there were even signs that part of those present would retire as a sign of protest.

The director of the college was made aware of what had taken place, and at the next meeting he made a discreet eulogy of the Canadian Premier, interrupted by the cheers of the majority of those present. This ended the incident.

REPLY OF BISHOP WALSH.

Portland Ecclesiastic Issues Statement Regarding French-Canadian Affair.

Portland, Me., June 27.—'A scandalous attempt to overthrow the legitimate authority of bishop and priest and to bring lay socialism into the administration of church affairs,' is the way Bishop Louis S. Walsh, Roman Catholic bishop of Portland, sums up in a public statement issued last night, the recent attempt to secure legislation dissolving the corporation sole, by which he controls the property of the church throughout the state. It is the first public utterance of Bishop Walsh on the subject since he issued the recent interdict against six French-Canadian laymen of the diocese of Portland, who were leaders in the movement to secure the legislation.

'The corporation sole' the bishop says, 'is in no way, shape or manner connected with the alleged grievances of the French-Canadian people or societies. It is simply a permissive title for holding property.'

SCHOONER STRANDED.

San Francisco, June 28. — The steam schooner 'Signal' went ashore last night near the entrance to the Golden Gate. The vessel, which has been employed in carrying garbage to sea, was entering the harbor when she became disabled.

COPYRIGHT BILL

Amendment to Have Books Printed and Published 'At Home' Rejected

London, June 28. — The pending British copyright bill was up for discussion yesterday in Grand Committee of the House of Commons. Mr. Joynson-Hicks, Unionist, wanted a clause inserted in the bill similar to the American provision refusing a copyright unless the book was printed and bound in the United States. He said that for years Great Britain had been content to take lying down what the United States chose to give, and that the time had come to treat with them on equal terms.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, President of the Board of Trade, who has charge of the bill, declined to accept the amendment. Both he and Sir Gilbert Parker dwelt on the extreme danger of meddling with the present Anglo-American arrangement. Sir Gilbert saying that the highest personage in the United States had definitely told him that he could not save American rights for British authors if the existing compromise were disturbed. The amendment was defeated.

TRAGEDY OF POVERTY.

Terrible Sacrifice of Mother For Family Was in Vain.

New York, June 29.—Mrs. Ida Schiff, who gave of her blood to save a dying woman, and to obtain money to bring her five children here from Russia, made her sacrifice in vain. Weakened by the loss of blood, she fainted last night while on the fire escape balcony at her home, and fell eighty feet to a court pavement. She died an hour later.

Ever since Mrs. Schiff came to this country two years ago, to join her husband, she and her husband had been planning to save money enough to send for the children. They had attained their object, when a month ago, the husband was left without employment. A week ago Mrs. Schiff was told of a woman whose life could be saved by blood transfusion. She eagerly took advantage of the opportunity to obtain the money necessary for her children's journey. The woman died in spite of the operation, and Mr. Schiff says his wife did not get the money.

MOROS KILL AMERICANS.

Four Americans in Philippines Murdered by Natives.

Manila, June 29. — Four Americans have been murdered by Moros in Mindanao, of one the largest of the Philippine Islands. Prospectors named Oyler and Vexesboses were murdered near Camp Overton. A plantation owner named McGill was killed by robbers at Pantar, while Private Michaelis, of the 21st Infantry was killed at Parang. He was stabbed seven times in sight of his comrades.

AVIATOR'S LONG FALL.

Biplane Smashed But He Escaped With Slight Injuries.

Chicago, June 29.—John J. Joyce, an aviator, fell 500 feet in a biplane at Hawthorne Park yesterday and escaped with only slight injuries. He broke through five telephone wires, one trolley wire and a heavy wooden backstop for a baseball diamond. The backstop was wrecked and the biplane was literally ground to pieces, but Joyce escaped with only a sprained ankle, a scratched face and a possible minor fracture of one of the small bones of the leg.

DREADNOUGHT FOR RUSSIA

The 'Sevastopol' Was Successfully Launched—Speed of 23 Knots

St. Petersburg, June 29.—Russia's first Dreadnought 'Sevastopol' was launched successfully this noon from the Baltic works in the presence of the Ministry of Marine, naval attaches, a large representation of society, the legislative bodies and officialdom.

Special precautions against a mishap had been taken as there was only a foot of space on either side of the slip, and the cruiser 'Almaz' was anchored athwart above the works to lessen the current.

The battleship was laid down on June 16, 1909, and it is expected that another two years will be occupied in equipping the vessel. The 'Sevastopol' has a displacement of 23,000 tons and with 42,000 horse power is expected to develop a speed of 23 knots an hour. Her length is 590 1-2 feet and the beam is 87 feet.

The battleship will carry 3,000 tons of coal and 1,170 tons of naphtha. Her armament will consist of twelve 12-inch guns, sixteen 4.7-inch guns and smaller artillery. All of the vessel and its equipment has been or will be built in Russia.

The 'Poltava', a sister ship of the 'Sevastopol,' will be launched on July 10, the anniversary of the battle of Poltava.

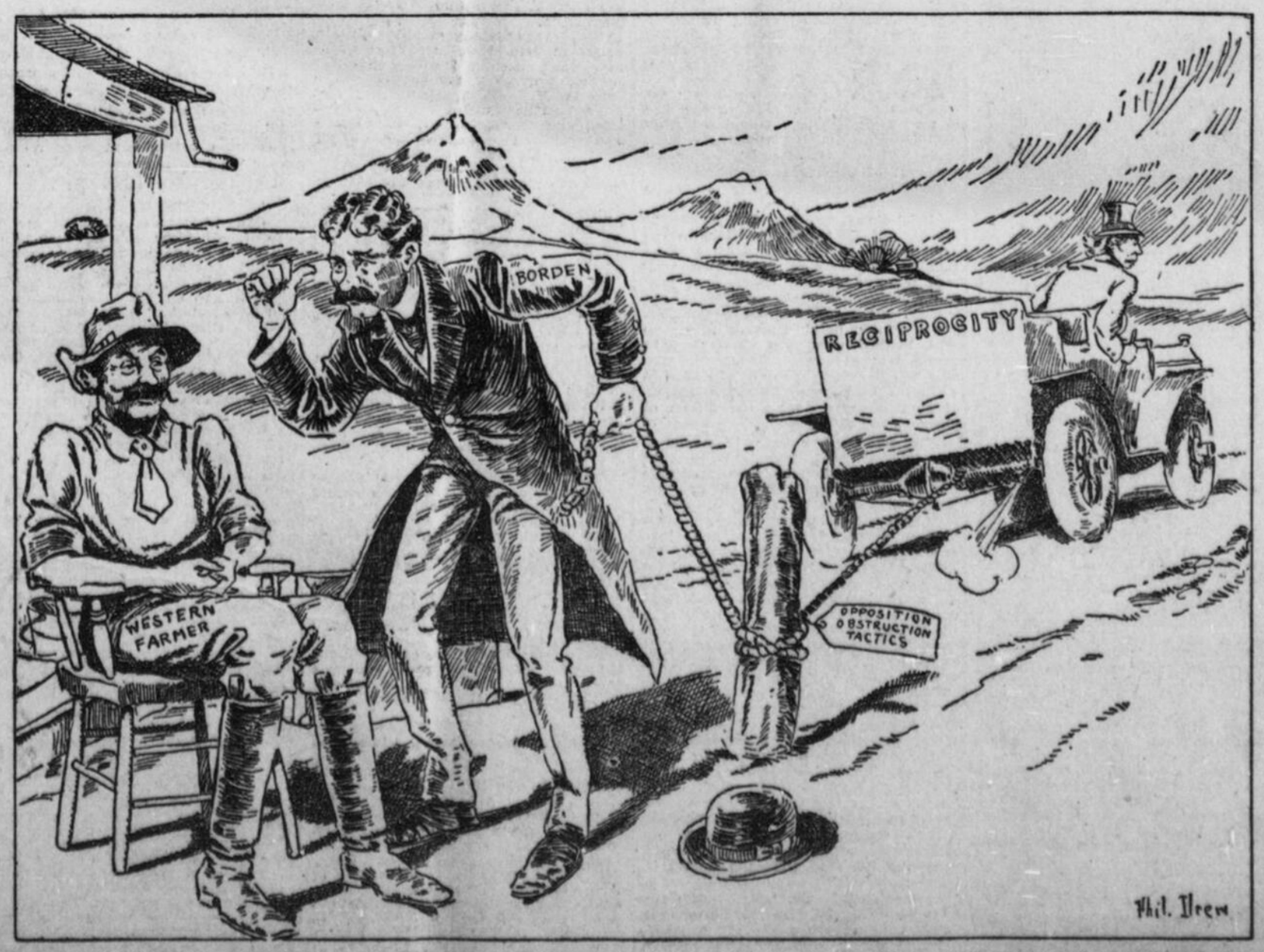
LETTERS FROM READERS

THE POPE AND MODERNISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is a tendency at the present moment in the discussion of Roman Catholic ecclesiastical affairs for non-Catholics to allow their attention to be drawn away from the main point of recent differences, and while being attracted to side issues like Ne Temere, to allow it to become inaccurate and easily foiled. It must be observed that Ne Temere is one of the cloud of decrees following on that epoch-making one, 'The Pope and Modernism.' The latter condemns utterly all forms of independence of the church and re-emphasizes the half-forgotten importance of remembering that the church is infallible and the all-in-all in both eternal and temporal affairs. This is accompanied by a solemn warning. He who does not hearken to the voice of the church denies Christ and God, it is proclaimed. It is but natural, therefore, that in view of this decree in which the form of Roman Catholic thought and act is substituted for all others, Ne Temere (a by-product of the main decree and directed against marriage outside the church) and others like it should follow. Let us not, therefore, while haggling over the less forget the vastly greater, the father of them all, the most important decree to us in the whole history of the Roman Church. It has taken 2,000 years for the Church of Rome to work up to this slashing condemnation of popular freedom. Freedom properly so called according to the 'Modernism' decree does not exist outside the church, which is the same as King Louis's saying: 'The state! I am the state' (which lead to the revolution.) That modern democracy will accept the papal challenge as the peasants of France did that of Louis there can be little doubt, for men must be free to settle their own differences. They cannot admit the divine right of any body of their fellow men, clerical or otherwise, to rule them absolutely, in the name of religion or anything else. They feel that man's love of freedom, and his personal responsibility, justify his contention that the evidence that God intends some men to be ruled (and infallibly too) by others needs more confirmation. However, the great struggle is on, and we shall soon see whether the church or democracy is to triumph. To idle away our time on Ne Temere or even in arguing against papal justification of the class system is therefore worse than a waste of time. Let us read, mark, learn and inwardly digest that great charter of the modern Church of Rome, that famous of all papal decrees, 'The Pope and Modernism.' That its fulfilment is left to a secret clerical Council of Vigilance is also surely worthy of note.

J. H. BURNHAM.



MR. BORDEN.—'WELL, OF COURSE I'VE ALWAYS OBJECTED TO HIS RIDING IN THAT THING, BUT I NEVER TRIED TO OBSTRUCT HIM; REALLY, I NEVER DID!'

Thou'rt Like unto a Flower

Published by AMERICAN MELODY Co., New York.

Thou'rt Like unto a Flower. 2 pp—2 p.

THE SERMON.

'THY KINGDOM COME' IN CANADA.

Dominion Day Sermon preached in the Congregational Church, Cowansville, P.Q., on June 25th by the Rev. S. W. Anthony.

Text: Matthew 6: 10—'Thy Kingdom Come.'

A large part of the teachings of Christ was concerned with what he called the 'Kingdom of Heaven.' He taught his disciples to pray 'Thy Kingdom Come.' He preached an ordination sermon to his disciples in which he unfolded the laws of that kingdom which were laws respecting the life of men in relation to their fellow men, and he told men to look forward to a higher social order than they had ever known. The phrase 'Kingdom of Heaven' as used by Jesus, especially as presented to us in the gospel by Matthew, is not to be interpreted as a Kingdom in some sphere apart from the earth, but is to take place upon the earth—a kingdom like that which may be imagined to exist in heaven and deriving its power and its spirit from heaven, where all gifts, all opportunities, all powers, shall be assumed in harmony with the divine will.

The purpose of Christ was to rid the world of the evil that causes so much of its misery, and therefore our thought should be, not how quickly we can emigrate to a happier clime and shore, but how we can plan and labor, to make the devil emigrate to his sphere and let Christ have his own.

We glory in the fair land that is ours. We think of it as the home of a great nation in the days that are to come. For we have an area of about 3,600,000 square miles, a territory a little larger than the United States including Alaska. Yea, God is building here a nation with a ground floor larger than any of the great Empires of old—a land with untold and undeveloped resources of wealth of fishery, forest, mine, and prairies golden with the finest of the wheat. Of this territory it is estimated that about one-half or 1,700,000 square miles is suitable for the habitation of man under conditions reasonably satisfactory for the preservation of human life, and we enjoy a climate and cultivate a soil which should produce not an effeminate or pleasure seeking race of people but a race of strong muscle, stout heart, clear brain, capable of doing their share of the world's work and doing it well. Into this land the people are coming in increasing numbers from every quarter of the globe. What shall the nation that is being builded, be? We should like to be a people of unsurpassed energy and activity in material enterprises, and of great skill in individual inventions and pursuits; but it is well to remember that bigness is not necessarily greatness; bigness is a material quality while greatness is a spiritual quality and can't be measured with the tape line, reckoned in figures, or weighed by the ton, but it belongs primarily to the soul.

Apply the test to any nation that you will, in any age that you live, and you will find that the greatness of a country does not consist in its fisheries or forests or mines or ornaments, or anything of the kind, but upon the faithfulness of her sons and daughters to justice and the moral law, upon Christlikeness of character in her people. 'You trust,' said Oliver Cromwell once to the people of England, 'You trust in the ditches that guard your shores, but I tell you that if you break God's laws your ditches will not save you.' History is God's voice sounding across the centuries the eternal distinctions between right and wrong. A nation morally corrupt is a nation physically weak. Let us then identify our country with righteousness before we talk much about its greatness.

It can't be denied that iniquity does abound. There is hardly a sin known to man but is common in our land. Fraud and dishonesty are prevalent, embezzlements and defalcations are the order of the day. Because of profanity the land mourns, the Sabbath is desecrated, and God's

THE REV. S. W. ANTHONY.

ordinances are despised. Hypocrites are walking abroad unsuspected. Intemperance, that mighty giant, is stalking through our land, killing every year thousands of those who should be the brain and brawn of our young country, and he who winks at these evils is unworthy of the blessings of Canadian citizenship, and should be accounted a traitor to the flag that gives him protection. I'm not a pessimist. I'm not like that foreigner who, having just entered the country, was asked what side of politics he was on, and said he didn't know, but he was 'agin the government.' I trust and believe that the leaven put into our public life by the good and true will have the effect of leavening the whole lump. But we can't shut our eyes to the fact that there is apt to be here as in all young countries, an ever-growing mass of blackguardism and corruption. There are political schemers in every party who are mean enough to do anything that will lift them into office and secure their own personal aggrandizement, Judases who would sell their character for copper, their soul for silver, and their God for gold. To our credit and rejoicing be it said that the leaders of the two great political parties are men on whom no one with justice can point to a stain either in their public or private life. 'God give us more such men—a time like this demands them. Men, like Henry Clay, in the United States, who once said: 'I had rather be right than be President.' Men in whose bosoms there glows the fire of a lofty ambition to be the saviours of their country. With such men there would be no limits to our moral strength, no bounds to our greatness.

But it is not amiss to emphasize the fact that the nation is just an aggregation of individuals, and as it is true that as a river cannot rise above its source, so is it true that a nation cannot rise above its individual or component parts. If we would have our country great, we as citizens must be great; if we would have our country honest, we as citizens must be honest; if we would have our country just, we as citizens must be just. It is all folly to talk of making a great nation out of a corrupt people. And no one can evade his responsibility. The employer of labor, the employee, the teacher, and the boy in school, the parent and child in the home are each surely doing something either to steer the ship of state to a prosperous voyage or to destruction upon the rocks. There are people who groan about taxes and whine about inefficient officials, but it never seems to dawn on their benighted souls that they have a personal responsibility for the public weal. We may pray 'Thy kingdom come,' but unless one is willing to use his influence to help answer that prayer in his own place and by every means in his power, it is not a Christian prayer. We want a Christian patriotism that does not exhaust itself in singing 'O Canada, we stand on guard for thee,' but is willing to go into the thick of the fight. We want men to-day not to die for our country so much as to live for her. Men who realize the everlasting difference between making a living and making a life. Men whose motive is not to see how much they can get out of life, but how much they can put into it.

The way to do this is to devote our manhood and womanhood to the service of Jesus Christ. Religion lies at the basis of all life, and men can't leave God and the deep things of the soul out of consideration without detriment to their work and deterioration to their manhood. In that stirring book by Ralph Connor, 'The man from Glengarry,' he says: 'In Canada beyond the lakes, where men are making Empire, the sons of these Glengarry men are found, and there such men are needed, for not enterprise, not energy, not education, not wealth, not anything can build a nation into sure and lasting greatness, but men in whom is the fear of God, and who fear nothing else.' So only can Canada be built up a home of liberty, a weapon of righteousness and a monument of glory to the living God.

After all, empires are only means to an end, only instruments of that almighty purpose which will not fail nor be discouraged until it has set justice and order in the earth. That's the ultimate fact of history. God speaks to us as patriots. True love of country is akin to love of God. No selfish, lazy, godless man can claim the sacred name of patriot. For that we must 'live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the Christ the King with the thorns upon his brow and the nail scars in his palm.' The claim of Christ holds at its heart not merely your salvation and mine, but the salvation of our land. Canada can't be great if the lives of her citizens are mean and low and petty and unworthy. Every one, who, by the grace of God is being saved and seeking to bring his body under, is the real element in our strength. With such lives righteousness will spring up as the grass, abound in every home, pervade every community and sweep on through the courts and legislative halls, purifying them as with the breath of heaven.

Thrice blest is that citizen of Canada who can loog forward to her brightest day, when all her citizens, old and young, rich and poor, native and foreign, white and black, shall join in one glad triumphal procession and march forward to take their places under the sheltering arch of a temple of government, whose foundation shall be virtue and freedom topmost stone.

The story is told, whether it be legendary I know not, of how our Dominion got its name. It is said when the fathers of Confederation were seeking a name for the confederated provinces—one went to a map of Canada hanging on the wall, and sweeping his arm over it from east to west, and from south to north—repeated those words from the 72nd psalm, 'He shall have dominion from sea to sea and from the river unto the ends of the earth,' and so they decided on the name 'Dominion.' How meaningful; the Dominion of Christ! If this is to be, fellow citizens, you and I must do our part in helping to bring it about. The vision of that fair Dominion as it rises before our minds, demands the loyal aid of all her sons and daughterr, and upon none does the responsibility rest as greatly as upon those of us who are standing upon the threshhold of the greatness that is to be.

PROBLEM FOR THE EDITOR.

It has been asked whether stepping on a man's corns is sufficient provocation for swearing. The editor advises, keep your toes clear of corns by using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, always best, painless, and prompt. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

ON A BOER FARM.

Not a Very Inviting Existence From an American Point of View.

An American woman travelling in South Africa was detained by floods and compelled to spend a month on a Boer farm.

'The first night's monotony,' she writes in 'Health Culture,' 'was broken by the roaring of ostriches under our window. We thought it was a tame lion.

'The farmer and his family lived chiefly on sour bread and sour skimmed milk. I was therefore hungry most of the time and the ripe figs hanging in clusters were pretty alluring. After pushing back the skin of the fig and enjoying the soft fruit with its tropical taste I had a refreshing night's sleep ,only to awaken in the morning pretty well scared, for my tongue was so swollen and black that I could not talk.

'The Boer wife laughed and enjoyed my discomfiture and explained that the skin of the fig had numerous fig thorns and I had not been careful to remove it when eating.

'When I told the farmer's wife that I liked buttermilk in quantity I noticed that I had a cupful or so given me, but she threw it by the pailful to the pigs. They were of far more consequence to her than I, for they would stay longer with her and were her familiars. I was not.

'Then, again, when I was hungry for butter on my bread, a white clammy substance made from "sheep-tail fat" was handed to me, and I could not allow the farmer's wife to see me quiver. She sold her butter in the village close by at seventy-five cents a pound, more or less. Sour five cents a pound, more or less. Sour bread and green strawberries (plenty of them) were considered good enough.

'This Boer family was one of the wealthiest of their kind. There was not a ripple of fun or exuberant life in anything but the live stock. Conversation was a dead language— unknown.

'The women are mute beings, accepting their destiny with a deep stillness. The wife gives of her strength to the limit, and dies after giving birth to a dozen or more children, to make way for wife number two, who gives another dozen children to her country. Her adobe house, with its dirt floor made of anthill clay mixed with beef gall, is a chamber of horror to an American traveller.

'The farmer depends upon his ten to eighteen children, of all sizes, to help him. A Kaffir as an employee is undependable as the wind that blows. Yet that Kaffir is the hired man in the mines and elsewhere in South Africa. The white man as a day laborer is a general failure. He cannot be worked in droves like the Kaffir from the interior, whose language, in clicks and vowel sounds, is hardly human.

'The Boer is not long lived. One seldom met an aged Boer of the old stock. Oom Paul Kruger, who was 75 years old when he died, was an exception. Hatred toward the Uitlander and the lust for gold and power was what kept the fires of life burning at white heat within him.

'To stem the elements alone in Africa takes the stoutest heart. Fevers assail the discouraged and underfed home boy. The easily forded streams become rivers, like swirling Niagaras, in a few hours, and the terrific thunderstorms paralyze one sensitive to electrical influences.

'There is no pretty, little, far off streak in the sky which the amateur photographer can catch on his film, but the air is charged with electricity so appalling in its violet hued and deep orange earthbound clouds that one has to come to a complete standstill whether walking or riding on the open veldt, so as not to attract the ribbonlike lightning playing around him and venting its fury on any moving object.'

FIRST PULLMAN CONDUCTOR.

How First Sleeping Cars Were Made and Operated.

(Kansas City 'Journal.')

It isn't generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that Col. J. L. Barnes, for nearly a third of a century superintendent of the Southern Kansas division of the Sante Fe, was he first Pullman conductor in the world. While in a reminiscent mood recently the colonel told of his experiences as the first Pullman conductor:

'In 1858 George M. Pullman arranged with the Chicago & Alton Railway for two of heir day coaches, which he fitted up as sleeping cars. Mr. Pullman at that time had an office on Madison street in Chicago. I passed his office going to and from my boarding house, and on account of a notice in the papers that Mr. Pullman was going to put sleeping cars on the Chicago & Alton, I made application to him for a position as conductor.

'In September, 1858, he took me to Bloomington to bring out the first car that he had ready for use. This car, as I remember, was a low deck one and had been used for a long time as a passenger cmoach. It had rods running up and down at the end of each berth. The upper berth was pulled up on the rear side by a rope and pulley and the front of the berth slid up on these rods and was fastened with an iron coach. The lower berth was made out of the two seats turned together.

'As I now remember, I was paid $2 a night and made up my report in Mr. Pullman's office at the end of each round trip, deducting $4 from my collections for my pay. I understood, on one trip, that the man who ran opposite me was short 50 cents of enough money to pay his own wages.

'I remember well looking at one of the cars that was then used on the Lake Shore. This car was called "Woodruff Patent," but was very unpopular on account of the two upper shelves, as they were actually only shelves for people to sleep on. Mr. Pullman, after using the two old coaches a year or more, commenced the building of a new car, which was a very fine one. The construction of this car was in charge of a Mr. Field. At that time Mr. Pullman was in the mining business near Black Hawk, Col., and had not seen the car until he was at Alton, coming home from Colorado. I showed him the good points about the car and I remember what he said: "It ought to be good—it cost enough."'

BRITAIN AND ROME.

(New York 'World.')

The Empire of Rome, as we look back upon it at the distance of a thousand years, in its greatest extent may be said only to have embraced the fringes of the Mediterranean and the European shores of the Atlantic. It is true that this is equivalent to saying the whole of the then known and civilized world. It is owing to this fact that Rome occupies and has occupied for a thousand years the dominant place in history, a place due not only to her arms but to the mighty genius of her poets, statesmen, orators, architects and artists, and the laws and institutions which she developed and which still constitute the main fabric of the civilized world.

In that sense there can never be another Rome. But so far as imperial sway over men and peoples of all climes and hemispheres is concerned, the British Empire of to-day bears much the same relation to Rome as the United States of to-day does to the United States of a hundred years ago. Reckoned in actual square miles of territory and in millions of population, the British Empire is not only the greatest in the world to-day but it is the greatest of all time. In point of population it is surpassed only by the Chinese Empire, if even by that, as no one can ascertain to-day within several millions the actual population of the largest though not actually the greatest of Oriental empires. As to the facts and figures, they may be found in any book of statistics, but even they are not so impressive as that mingling of the 'gorgeous East,' the illimitable West and the representatives of the island continent of Australia, of New Zealand and South Africa in the streets of London the past week.

That this greatest of all empires and the greatest Republic of history are now preparing to draw closer in perpetual bonds of peace and amity is, after all, the grandest fact in connection with the picturesque and storied events of coronation week. Like the 2,500 beacons which flashed from Land's End to John o' Groat's House, telling of the coronation of a new King and Queen, the proposed Anglo-American peace pact is a beacon-light which may yet light up the history of the world for centuries to come.

THE PILLOW OF JACOB.

A host of pious Englishmen still believe that the stone under the seat of the coronation chair, the so-called Stone of Destiny, was the stone on the hilltop Jacob used for a pillow when he slept and dreamed at Bethel. Now that a new King is to be seated in this chair, along comes Prof. William M. Ramsay, scientist and Biblical scholar, and declares that there is no stone of this character on the Bethel hillside, nor yet in Palestine, nor in Spain, by way of which the stone is said to have come to Ireland, nor on the sacred hill of Tara, where the Irish kings were crowned. He does find, however, not only this particular variety of purplish sandstone, but also corresponding chisel-marks in the rock on which Dunnstaffnage Castle in Scotland is built, where early Scottish kings were consecrated before the stone and the coronation services were moved together to the Abbey of Scone. There seems a kind of cruelty in this shattering of long cherished beliefs, but we suppose George V. will be no less king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India for the fact that the stone on which he sits is Scotch and not Palestinian.—The 'Congregationalist.'

THE 'BAD NEWS' BELL AT LLOYD'S.

('Popular Magazine.'

The bell of the British frigate 'Lutine,' which sank off the Dutch coast in 1799, with a cargo of coin and specie valued at $6,000,000, is the 'bad news' bell at Lloyd's. Whenever news is received that a ship is overdue, or when definite news comes of the loss of a ship, the bell is run by the 'caller.' At its tolling all transactions are suspended until the news it heralds is read.

Many attempts, some partially successful, have been made to recover the golden cargo of the 'Lutine.' About $500,000 of the sum has been found, the bulk of it in 1800. It was in one of these attempts that the bell was found. Only a short time ago the wreck was again located, and search for the treasure is now being made.

WORRYING HAPPINESS.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The Bishop of Manchester, speaking at a meeting at Church House, Westminster, said the secret of happiness was to have a sufficient multitude of worries.

The man who had only one worry, a blind that would not be pulled up straight by the servant, or a coal scuttle the bottom of which was always coming out, found his way to the lunatic asylum. But the man who had no time to dwell upon his worries because he had to go from one to another, and back again and round and round like a squirrel in a cage, could be a perfectly happy man.

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AGRICULTURAL.

PROF. SHAW RECOMMENDS CLOVER AND ALFALFA

(From our own correspondent.)

Winnipeg, June 28.—Prof. Thos. Shaw, of St. Anthony Park, Minn., is accompanying the agricultural special train on its educational trip through the province. Prof. Shaw, who is engaged by the Manitoba Government for this train trip, is taking up the question of clovers, and is of the opinion that the provincial farmers should prepare to return some of the fertility and humus to the soil that they have been shipping away in train loads. He says that grain growing may continue for a time, it will not last forever. There must be some modification in farming in this country.

Prof. Shaw said that he had been informed that the average production of wheat is not over half what it used to be. If this is a fact there are reasons for it. The fertility is being sold, and nothing is being returned in its place. Vegetable matter is being extracted from the soil, and more 'blowing of the soil' is experienced, because of this lack of humus. The decrease of the vitality may explain why even wheat on newly broken land does not yield as formerly. This situation must be met, the fertility and the humus must be returned, and the best way to do this is by the introduction of alfalfa or clover.

In the audiences a vote of those who grow alfalfa was usually taken, showing that only a very few, not more than one at a place, and more often none, had tried to grow the plant. A few had tried red clover, but practically none had made what might be called a success of it. At one town, where it was declared no clover could be grown, Prof. Shaw said he was sure it could, and produced a bundle of clover nearly two feet long that had been grown within 100 feet of the car in which they were seated. 'Write in your diary that Prof. Shaw said on June 15, 1911, that farmers in Manitoba will grow both alfalfa and red clover,' said the speaker, and he proceeded to tell then how to go about it.

Alfalfa should not be sown on wet land or land with a hard pan bottom, though many of these lands would profitably grow some of the clovers. Some soils require treatment before they will grow alfalfa successfully. The only way to find out is to try. If the alfalfa does not thrive in well prepared soil, it might be well to inoculate the soil. This can be done by getting a 100 lbs. of soil from a field where alfalfa has been grown and sow it along with the seed. One hundred pounds of soil is sufficient for one acre of land. Sow from 10 to 12 lbs. of good northern grown alfalfa seed to the acre, and sow it with the drill. From the middle of May to the middle of June is the best time to sow, and sow without a nurse crop. A good aid to inoculation is an application of 10 to 15 loads of farm manure. To prepare the soil for alfalfa one should start 12 months ahead. To summer fallow a hoed crop is a good preparation; the land should be absolutely free from weeds when the seed is sown. When the alfalfa comes up, say eight or ten inches high, it can be harrowed lightly several times, and especially if the tops are beginning to turn yellow run the mower over and clip as high as possible. After the first year there should be from two to three tons of cured hay to the acre, and a ton of well cured alfalfa hay has about as much feeding quality as a ton of wheat bran.

Not only will the alfalfa produce this abundance of good feed, but it will restore the lost nitrogen to the soil. It is estimated that it will supply to an acre about 200 lbs. of nitrogen, which, if bought as commercial fertilizer, would cost $30. Alfalfa will also improve the subsoil by breaking up the hard pan. It will act as a remedy for the drifting sand by supplying the lacking humus. The first fall, if cut, the material should all be left on the land to protect it from the frosts. Every spring disk the crop well, and don't be afraid of overdoing it. After a week harrow down smooth. In harvesting, a wet June will make it hard to cure the first crop, but it should be cut at the right time or the succeeding crop will be effected. For hog feed the cutting should be done before the blossoms appear; for cows and sheep just as the first blossoms come; and for horses when about half in bloom. As soon as cut rake and put into small coils and draw from the coil in a few days.

BEE DISEASES IN ONTARIO.

Much dissatisfaction with beekeeping as a business is caused by so-called 'bad luck,' which is really due to a definite bee disease which any bee-keeper can learn to cure. Bees are quite as liable to disease as any other live-stock, and to be able to treat such disease intelligently is quite necessary to success, says a bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Bee-moths are often blamed for the ravages due to disease; but moths never destroy a healthy normal colony, as they only feed on the deserted combs after the bees are nearly all gone. Heavy winter losses can often be attributed to diseases. In fact, whenever a colony is not doing well the exact cause of its failure should be carefully sought to make sure there is no bacterial disease.

On the other hand, disease often makes its first appearance in the best colonies in the apiary, because infection is usually carried by robbing, and that is generally done by strong colonies. If not checked on the start it soon spreads through the whole apiary, and from it to the other apiaries in the neighborhood.

The inspectors of apiaries can do a great deal for the health of bees in Ontario; but to be of real value their work must be supplemented by the earnest efforts of the individual beekeepers. Everyone should be his own inspector, carefully examining every comb of every colony in the apiary at least once a year, remembering that it is far better to detect at the start in strong colonies than to wait until they are practically ruined and the disease has spread through the whole neighborhood. Only one cell of infectious disease makes it necessary to treat even the best colony in the apiary. And because one has kept bees for a number of years without seeing a case of disease is no reason why it should not make its appearance this year. Plenty of people have died of smallpox after having escaped it for fifty years.

When a case of infectious disease is suspected the beekeeper must first notify the Minister of Agriculture, Toronto, Ont., who will send word to the nearest inspector of apiaries; but if the case cannot have immediate attention the beekeeper should go ahead and treat the disease.

The diseases which cause the most damage in Ontario attack the developing brood, causing much of it to die in the comb, and so reducing it that the colony soon dwindles from lack of young bees to replace the old.

When examining an apiary for disease the prime consideration is to avoid robbing. The best time is during a good honey flow as early as possible in the season. It is necessary to have a good smoker, a hive tool for taking out combs, and a supply of wooden toothpicks for testing the brood.

In opening the hive just enough smoke should be used to keep the bees in subjection. Remove each comb in turn from the brood-chamber and examine the brood. It is best to sit on a box close to the hive with your back to the sun, and hold the comb so it will shine into the cells, and throw a strong light directly on the lower sides and bottoms of the cells. If there is no disease, the empty cells will be bright and clean, and the uncapped larvae will be plump in form and of a pearly white color. At first a number of cells of capped brood brood should be opened with the pick, until you are quite familiar with the outward appearance of healthy capped brood. Cappings which to any but the best-trained eye appear quite healthy often cover dead larvae. When diseased cells are present they are quite frequently found around the lower edge of the comb. If any of the brood cappings appear darker than the rest, or are flat, sunken, or perforated, they should be opened to see whether the brood they cover is dead. Healthy brood is sometimes found under flat, or perforated cappings; but there is a difference in appearance which experience soon teaches one to detect. Brood sometimes develops without ever being fully capped; this is not known to be an indication of infectious disease. When each hive is finished the pick used there should be left in the hive, and if any honey is daubed on hands or tools they must be washed thoroughly before opening the next hive.

There are three brood diseases prevalent in the apiaries of Ontario; American Foul Brood, European Foul Brood, and Starved or Pickled Brood. The first two are known to be infectious, the last is not so considered, although its cause is not well understood.

American Foul Brood is pretty evenly distributed over that portion of Ontario lying south and west of the Trent Valley. It has cost the Province of Ontario hundreds of thousands of dollars, not only in loss of bees and honey, but in its disheartening effect on the men engaged in the industry. Much, however, is being done, and more can and will be done, by the Department of Agriculture toward restoring a well grounded confidence in beekeeping as a business by various methods of instruction.

The greatest menace at present is European Foul Brood. This scourge is known to have practically wiped out the keeping of bees over a territory of perhaps three hundred square miles around Ottawa, and five hundred square miles in Northumberland, Hastings and Prince Edward; it has also gained a foothold at Fort Erie on the Niagara River. Much loss by this particular disease might have been saved if the beekeepers had kept Italian instead of common black bees, or if they had Italianized as soon as they were warned. As the situation now stands, it seems to be spreading from these districts like a blight, carrying all black bees before it. Only those who Italianize their bees can hope to save them, as no system of inspection can cure black bees of this particular disease. Men with the right strain of Italian bees are securing enormous yields of honey right in the centre of infected districts. As the Irishman says, It's an ill wind that blows nowheres,' and there is not the slightest doubt that this wind of European Foul Brood, though ill enough, will blow money into the pockets of the men who will sit tight, get Italian bees, and weather the storm.

FREE TUITION AT MACDONALD COLLEGE.

A book of eighty-five pages has been issued by Macdonald College. It gives detailed information as to its objects, professors, accommodation, fees, and, the various agricultural and other courses which are taught.

In addition to the free tuition offered by the college to the students of the first and second year classes in agriculture, the Provincial Government of Quebec, commencing with the session of 1911-1912, very generously makes a grant of $7 per month of attendance to the School of Agriculture, Macdonald College, who intend to farm within the province.

All candidates, residents of the province of Quebec, pledging themselves to teach for three years in some rural elementary school of the province, besides being received by the college tuition free, as heretofore, shall be paid out of the released normal school funds, during one year of attendance at the college, bursaries of at least fifty dollars each.

In the School of Household Science the three months and the one year homemaker and the two years professional courses are still offered. These are all tuition free to the daughters of farmers of the province of Quebec.

GROUNDING FENCES.

In Bulletin No. 4 of the Manitoba Agricultural College, written by Prof. L. J. Smith, on the subject of lightning and the protection of farm buildings, the following paragraph relating to the grounding of fences is appended:—

'Wire fences should be grounded every sixth post to protect live stock in the fields from lightning where it strikes and runs along the fence wires. The method is simple and inexpensive. All that is needed is to force a 1-4-inch round pointed rod down along the post to make a hole and then put down a piece of heavy galvanized wire, going down about thirty inches. The wire should be long enough to reach the top of the post, and should be fastened to the horizontal fence wires with staples.'

MOLD ON BUTTER.

The Alberta Dairy Commissioner, Mr. C. Marker, has issued some useful hints on butter making. He says:

With the advent of the warm weather we shall soon begin to hear from the trade about moldy butter, unless the creameries start out to fight that enemy 'mold' in a determined and systematic manner.

It is a well-known fact that mold-infected butter becomes unsaleable in a comparatively short time, and involves not only heavy financial losses and unpleasant business relations, but also a serious loss of prestige and standing on the market of the person or firm who make and sell such butter.

It is important, therefore, that every one who handles butter, either as manufacturer or as dealer, should know something about the nature of mold. He should know the conditions which are favorable and those which are unfavorable to its growth. Such knowledge will enable him not only to successfully check the scourge, when present, but also prevent its further growth.

Science tells us that mold is a plant, though of a very low order. Like other plants it grows from seed, called spores. Mold spores, like many other micro-organisms, abound in the air around us, and, given favorable conditions and a suitable medium, they will settle and grow. Settle they will under any favorable condition, but unless they find a moist surface to rest upon they are likely to be carried up again by aerial currents and will not grow.

Dampness, bad ventilation, medium temperatures, and absence of light, favors the growth of mold, but the opposite conditions, i.e., dryness, good ventilation, high temperatures and light, will retard or even stop its growth.

If, and when, dryness, good ventilation, high temperatures and light are present and given the proper application in creamery work, the buttermaker need not worry very much about mold or its effects.

Dryness, good ventilation and light in any workroom add greatly to the comfort and pleasure of the workers, so there should be no need of specially urging any one to apply these conditions in creamery work for the purpose merely of preventing the growth of mold. These conditions should also be provided in the places used for storing supplies, such as salt, packages, parchment paper, etc. The use of lime for whitewashing walls and ceilings and for scrubbing wooden utensils and floors, will be found very helpful in keeping the creamery and utensils in a sanitary condition, free from mold.

The high temperatures spoken of may be employed in the form of boiling water with or without the addition of lime or washing soda, for the final scalding of floors and utensils, and also in the daily re-boiling of the brine in which the parchment liners and print wrappers are prepared.

Lack of cleanliness in the place where it was made is undoubtedly the most frequent cause of mold in or on butter, or it may be due to carelessness in the storing and preparation of the packages—boxes, parchment paper and coverings—prior to using.

A frequent, thorough and critical inspection of the work and storage rooms, and utensils, at the creamery, will reveal the presence of mold before it gets a chance to do much damage. Knowing how to combat it, the person in charge must shoulder the responsibility of dealing with it promptly and vigorously.

In the light of what we have said in the foregoing, the following recommendations are made respecting the care and preparation of butter packages. 1. The material used in the making of butter boxes should be dry and well seasoned, and the boxes stored in a dry, clean and well ventilated storage. The inner surface of every box should be evenly coated with paraffin wax. The jute bags, where such are used for covering the butter packages in shipment, and the parchment paper-box liners and print wrappers, should also be stored in a dry, clean and well ventilated place. 2. The parchment papers should be immersed for at least six hours before using in a receptacle containing brine made of salt and water—just strong enough to float a potato. The brine should be re-boiled after a fresh batch of paper is put into it, in order to destroy by heat and mold spores adhering to the paper. An indurated fibre tub is about the best thing to use for holding the brine in which the parchment paper is prepared.

REQUIREMENTS OF A CHOICE HORSE.

Any choice horse, no matter to what class or sub-class he may belong, must be right in conformation, type, constitution, disposition, quality, carriage and action, manners, and be 'sound as a bell,' says W. J. Rutherford.

A right conformation consists of a short, wide back; short, broad loin; long, wide, deep quarters with nearly level croup; deep, round ribs and low flank; short, full coupling; full breast and deep, wide chest; strongly muscled stifle; heavily muscled arm, forearm, gaskin and thigh; sloping shoulder well laid in; crested neck neatly joined to a medium short head with broad forehead, large eyes and nostrils, heavily muscled jaws and medium-sized erect ears. This body should be set on legs that are placed squarely under it as viewed from front, side and rear; whose knees and hocks are strong and clean and strongly supported by wide clean cannons; whose pasterns are sloping enough to give springiness to the stride and easement to the foot and shoulder. The pastern should attach to a large, round, deep foot made of dense, smooth black horn, whose heels are medium in depth and wide apart, frog prominent and hoof heads open and roomy.

The type must be such as will enable the horse to do his particular work with the greatest ease and comfort, and lend itself to grace and beauty while he is at rest or in action. Large heart girth, full breast, deep wide chest, large nostrils, full, mild, bright eyes, and good feeding powers indicated by strong jaw, deep ribs, full, low flank and short, full coupling, all combine to produce a strong constitution and give the horse endurance.

Quality is indicated by cleanness of bone in the face, by cleanness of bone and tendon in the legs from knees and hocks down, by an absence of meatiness in these parts; by fineness of hair prominence of tendon and density and smoothness of horn in the hoof. All these contribute to make the horse durable.

A horse should be kind and tractable, ambitious, bold and fearless. A good disposition is indicated by a wide, full forehead, large, full, mild eye, medium long, promptly set ears and slightly arched tail. The narrow headed, sunken-eyed, lop-eared horse should be avoided. The carriage should be lofty and stylish, with a straightaway, clean, snappy stride, whether at the walk or trot. These contribute to a good general appearance which oftentimes adds hundreds of dollars to the value of a horse, especially if he belongs to the roadster, carriage or saddle class.

A horse, otherwise good, is of little use unless he is well trained to halter and rein, taught the proper use of the word 'whoa,' 'get up,' and 'back,' to to stand, when hitched, until he is told to go. Unless a horse is well mannered he cannot properly class as a carriage, roadster or saddle horse.

A horse is sound when he has no malformation in his makeup, either in wind, body or limb, which will interfere with his usefulness or detract from his general appearance. Some commonly considered unsoundnesses are broken wind, sidebones, ringbones, spavins, curbs, bad eyes, sweeny, corns and quarter cracks. Blemishes such as wire cuts and small splints that do not cause lameness are not considered unsoundness. A horse must not only be sound, but he must possess such a conformation as will (barring accident) remain sound to grade as choice in his class and to command the attention of a judge or purchaser.

A horse is not considered mature and set for hard work until he has passed the five year mark. He is in his prime from five to eight, and, if kept sound until ten, should still have many years of service in him. Usually browns, bays and chestnuts are in great favor, but fancy plays an important part in the selection of horses for particular purposes, and high prices are paid for well matched grays, roans, solid blacks and whites. Blacks and whites of the lighter classes with full flowing tails are used for hearse and hack purposes, while grays and roans of the heavy classes are used for circus, exhibition and advertising purposes. No one seems to take to 'flea bitten' grays or mealy bays. City buyers prefer geldings, while farmers usually pay more for mares on account of their usefulness for breeding purposes. Geldings are steadier at all times on the city streets than mares.

Skinny, starey-coated, ill-cared for horses are fit neither for work, market nor exhibition. Over-fat horses are objectionable, as they show staleness at work and in the ring. For the best results a horse should have his frame well covered with hard muscle, plumped out with fat which has been worked on. Unsuspecting buyers often pay a very high price for soft fat on an inferior horse. Such will be the case until we know how to discern between a good conformation in poor condition and a faulty conformation in high condition. Breeding animals kept in too high condition for exhibition purposes are apt to become very precarious breeders. Already we are experiencing heavy losses from this source alone. Intelligent feeding, working and grooming bring good results.

The foregoing is a description of a high grade horse. According as he conforms to certain requirements of type, height, weight, style and action, manners, and in certain cases, color, will he find a well defined class for himself.

DAIRY RECORD CENTRES.

The new extension work of the Dairy Division, Ottawa, is causing many inquiries to be made. For the benefit of our readers it may be explained that officials are now located in Peterborough, Lanark and Oxford counties, Ontario; St. Hyacinthe and Brome, Quebec; and at Kensington, P.E.I., with a view of gathering specific information as to the exact standing of the dairying industry in the district; each such district is termed a dairy record centre. Each farmer within a certain area will be called on, and there will be obtained from him a statement as to the number of acres cultivated and in pasture, the number of cows, the type of sire, the weight of milk sent to the factory, the milk used at home, the cost of feed, and so on. When these statements are compiled there will be definite and valuable information for the encouragement of other dairymen. It is intended to follow up this work closely for some years, both in these and in other sections.

The recorders are paying special attention to the encouragement of cow testing in these districts; they are already collecting weights and tests of about four thousand cows, so that it is evident that a tremendous impetus is being given to cow testing by this new forward movement.

A special bulletin on cow testing is available to all applicants. Forms for recording weights of milk are supplied free by the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa. When applying, state the number of cows, and whether forms are wanted for weighing daily or on only three days each month.—C. F. W.

RINGWORM IN CALVES.

Calves and young cattle are particularly susceptible to ringworm, and the disease is not only an unsightly one, but it is also an extremely infectious one. The disease itself is caused by a kind of cryptogamic parasite, which lives in the skin and hairs. The ringworm spores which these parasites produce are extremely minute, and, as soon as they are brought into contact with the skin, commence to germinate, when, under favorable conditions, a fresh patch of the disease is developed; thus it is a perfectly simple matter for ringworm to be carried to otherwise healthy stock in many different ways. If a calf afflicted with ringworm is allowed to mix with other healthy animals, or if the latter rub themselves against walls or posts which have previously provided a rubbing place for the diseased animals, the healthy ones will quickly contract ringworm.

Undoubtedly there are a great many farmers who are a little careless in regard to the appearance of ringworm amongst their young stock, and it must be remembered that it is by no means a credit to the farm to see a number of these unsightly beasts about. The fact that numbers of these animals, presenting every symptom of a bad attack of ringworm in the shape of the familiar round patches, are to be seen at once points to neglect and thoughtlessness on the part of the owner. Not only is the animal a very bad advertisement for him, but he is doing serious harm in other ways by allowing the disease to spread directly or indirectly at these public centres.

It is not a difficult matter to cure ringworm, and as it is so exceedingly contagious, it is only fair to other stockowners that steps should be taken to get rid of it. The best means of checking the spread of ringworm is to destroy the spores which cause it. To accomplish this, each diseased patch of skin should be regularly smeared with a suitable kind of dressing, so that the parasitic growth shall be smothered for want of air. First of all, the part attacked should be well washed with soft soap, or preferably a solution of washing soda. A strong solution of one of the proprietary disinfectants on the market is perhaps even better, and, if a dressing of one of these fluids is given regularly every few days until the affected parts are cured, the disease will fail to make its reappearance. An alternative method, after the skin has been washed, is to smear the diseased patches with a mixture composed of one part of train oil and half a pound of sulphur, or five parts of lard and one part of sulphur. A stiff brush should be used to rub in the mixture around the diseased patches, and the best results will be secured if the dressing is applied regularly and persistently.

Other dressings that have been recommended for checking the development of ringworm consist of five parts of lard and one part of idoine; five parts of lard and one part of oleate of copper; five parts of soft soap and one part of sulphur; or one fluid drachm of sulphuric acid and three drachms of glycerine. Other substances that have been employed more or less successfully are paraffin oil, lime paste, and mercurial ointment. Most of the above alternative dressings, however, are poisonous, and it is not recommended that they should be employed for general use. At all events, if a substance like mercurial ointment is used, the advice of the veterinary surgeon is essential, and great care must be taken to see that the animals do not lick off the dressing. To guard further the live stock from this contagious disease it is advisable to pay particular attention to the annual disinfection or whitewashing of the walls and fittings of sheds, buildings, and covered yards. Good condition is also a safeguard.

SUMMER CULTIVATION.

In the older corn states the more unfavorable the season the more industriously the farmer cultivates. He knows he has to, to get even half a crop. But in the newer country the reverse is generally true.

REASONS FOR CULTIVATION.

They are many. Of course, the one most generally accepted is to kill the weeds. In one sense cultivation is very important for this purpose. We cannot grow a mat of weeds and a crop of grain on the same land the same year. But so far as ridding a field of noxious weeds by growing a cultivated crop that is not gone through with the hoe, or some hand tool, the result is doubtful.

True there will not be as many weeds as if the cultivator is not used, but one plant of mustard, wild oats, quack grass, cockle burr, or almost any other weed, that grows in a hill of corn or potatoes where the cultivator will not destroy it, will benefit as much from the cultivation as will the crop being grown, and will produce more seed than ten will without cultivation.

And so where the purpose of growing the cultivated crop is to rid the land of weeds, it is very important that it be gone through carefully at least twice during the season, and the weeds in and around the hills removed by hand.

Another mistake that is made in the use of the cultivator to destroy weeds is in letting them get too much of a start before using it. The time to really destroy them is when they are just starting.

It is true they can be dug loose later, and many of them killed, but some of them will grow again and seed immensely.

WARMING THE SOIL.

The colder the spring and the wetter the soil the more anxious is the older and more successful farmer to get his cultivators to work.

A cold backward spring and a wet soil means a cold soil.

The soil in spring and summer is colder than the air, at least during the day. By opening it up with the cultivator, the warm air and the rays of the sun are admitted and the environment made more favorable for the development of the plant.

Then, too, from a compact, wet soil the evaporation is great. And evaporation always lowers the temperature. One of the great, perhaps the greatest benefit derived from drainage is in reducing the evaporation, which results in a warmer soil. The loosening of the surface soil cuts off the evaporation and thus indirectly raises the temperature of the soil. And hence the successful grower of any cultivated crop cultivates the more vigorously, the less favorable the season. He may not understand all of the philosophy of it, but he does know the crop grows the faster for it.

And he gets a crop, while his fellow farmer in the newer country, where the areas are greater, and opportunities more plentiful fails simply because he does not aid nature.

CONSERVING THE MOISTURE.

The cutting off of evaporation by loosening the surface soil not only causes the temperature of the soil to rise, but holds in reserve for the crop during the coming dry spell and for the succeeding crop a vast amount of moisture.

The amount of water that escapes by evaporation is enormous. At Williston, N.D., last year, it amounted to 39.64 inches from April 1st to October 14th, from an open tank. It is not as great from the surface of a field, but probably from a growing crop and the soil combined, in this territory exceeds the rainfall during the growing season.

And the use of the cultivator cuts off this enormous loss of moisture by evaporation, thus saving what would otherwise be lost, and at the same time resulting in a warmer soil. It has been definitely determined by experiment that at seeding time the following spring after a normal season, there is the equivalent of an inch of rainfall more moisture where a cultivated crop was grown the preceding season, and thoroughly cultivated, than where a crop of small grain was grown after the usual methods.

And if for no other reason than that, the cultivated crops should be more generally grown and more thoroughly cultivated than they are in the drier sections.

Wherever sufficiency of the rainfall is a question, a cultivated crop of some kind should be grown on every field or the field fallowed at least every third year, and better every second year. In most of our territory this method, with thorough cultivation during the entire season, will result in a series of ten years, in the harvesting of more bushels of small grain from the field in five crops, than would be harvested in ten consecutive crops of small grain.

But remember the result both of the cultivated and the small grain crops depends upon the frequency and thoroughness of the cultivation. Planting to corn, potatoes or any other crop will not give the desired result. That must be procured by cultivation.

HOW OFTEN?

That depends upon the soil, the season and the kind of crop. Generally speaking the land should be cultivated whenever the surface becomes compact. And this whether or not there is a weed starting. Cultivate in the drier sections to conserve the moisture.

If there is not enough to start the weeds the more reason you should cultivate if the soil compacts by gravity. And the more frequent the rains the more frequent should the cultivations be. Keep the surface loose, and the weeds from starting.—A. E. Chamberlain, N.D.

CONCERNING POTATO BUGS.

Potato bugs are at work. They are an enemy to be poisoned by the potato grower. War must be commenced early and continued with vigilance. Paris green is the most highly recommended. It may be used as a spray, with a sprinkler, mixed with air slaked lime, flour, or fine dry road dust, sifted over the potato plants when covered with dew or rain. In any form of application at least one pound of Paris green should be used per acre, but when the plants are large a greater amount may be required.

The Minnesota Experiment Station, prefers to use Paris green mixed into a thin paste with water and then stirred in the larger volume of water to be used as a sprayer. Very good results, however, have been obtained by the use of a common sprinkler. Where the crop is large and it is possible to procure one, a power sprayer is advised and regarded as almost indispensable. Milk of lime, made by slaking two pounds of stone lime in water to each pound of Paris green, should be carefully strained into the poisonous mixture to prevent burning of the plants. Arsenate of lead may be used as a potato bug poison, but it is more expensive than Paris green. Paris green may be mixed with bordeaux mixture, when the mixture is used as a disease destroyer. In this case no additional lime need be added.

PIGS SHOULD HAVE EXERCISE.

Exercise is cheap on the farm but it is a very valuable thing for pigs. In fact young pigs can't get along without it, and older hogs will soon go wrong if confined in close quarters continuously. The first essential in successful pig raising is, perhaps, to get the sows through the winter right and the next is most certainly the proper care of the pigs when they come. It doesn't cost much to enclose a pasture area for the brood sows and pigs. This involves some work, of course, but so does ploughing. Most everything we do is work, for that matter, but it work that keeps the world going, and the most of us would not have three meals a day, clothes to wear and a bed to sleep in if some one were not put to work. But that is a little aside from the subject of exercise for pigs.

With a good grass pasture in which to run, good milking dams, and feed where they can get at it alone as soon as they will take it, good and rapid gains should be made. Pigs that have plenty of exercise do not have thumps, they don't have scours, and they don't have a lot of other things. But they do have good health and an appetite that will make pork out of almost anything.

THE BROOD MARE.

To turn a brood mare and her foal out to pasture, stopping her grain ration, after she has worked steadily almost to the day the foal was dropped, and fed grain liberally, is a big mistake. Grass feed changes the composition of the milk to a marked degree, and has a bad effect on the foal when it has been started on milk formed from grain food. A sudden change from grain milk to grass milk is very liable to give the foal scours. The safer plan is to taper off the grain ration gradually, turning the mare into the pasture half the time and feeding both her and the foal a little grain until they have both become accustomed to the change of food.—Ex.

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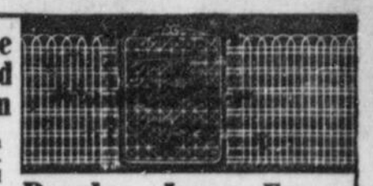

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IMPORTED CLYDE FILLIES FOR SALE

Owing to the rough voyage experienced by my May importation of Clydes, only six were offered for sale, and sold. The balance, consisting of 1 four-year-old, 2 three-year-olds, 2 two-year-olds, and 6 yearlings, have now completely recovered conditions. These with a few home-bred fillies and one yearling stallion (imported), sired by "Silver Cup," twice first at the Royal, three times first at the Highland, and sold for $5,500. Dam and G. Dam by Highland Society's winners; and a grand heavy-boned yearling, out of "Mary o' Argyle," by Doctor Jim, by Pride of Blacon, bred here. These are now offered for sale at very low prices considering quality and breeding; you can buy them cheaper than you can import them; liberal terms.

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PRIZE "A"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use during 1911 the greatest number of barrels of "CANADA" Cement.

PRIZE "B"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who uses "CANADA" Cement on his farm in 1911 for the greatest number of purposes.

PRIZE "C"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with the photograph shewing the best of any particular kind of work done on his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement.

PRIZE "D"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who submits the best and most complete description, of how any particular piece of work shown by photograph sent in, was done.

Notice how we have purposely planned and imposed certain necessary conditions in order to give large and small users of cement an equal opportunity.

As an illustration of this: In prizes "C" and "D," the quantity of cement used has no bearing whatever on the result. The farmer who sends us the best photograph of as small a thing as a watering trough or a gate post, has as much chance for prize "C" as a man who sends a photograph of a house—and the same applies to prize "D."

Don't hold back from entering because you think you don't know anything about concrete work. It's very simple. Besides, we have a 160-page book that we will send you free on request, which tells you all about concrete and how to make and use it. In this book, you'll find complete instructions for the making of almost everything you can think of in the way of farm utilities, floors, vats, troughs, stairs, posts, etc.

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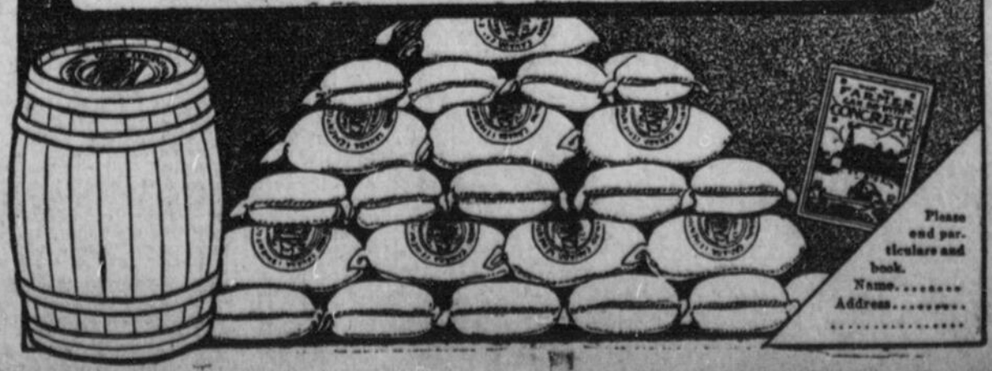

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Before After

POULTRY

CONDUCTED BY

MR. F. C. ELFORD.

ON THE MANITOBA SPECIAL.

The Manitoba Agricultural College special was reached a few days ago at Portage la Prairie. This special is said to be the best train of the kind that has been run either in Canada or the United States, and 'Witness' readers will have a pretty full account of it, along with photos and notes of the addresses given later.

Three meetings a day are held, 9 to 12, 2 to 5, and 7 to 10. We eat and sleep between speeches.

The farmers in the grain growing meetings complain about the falling off in yields of wheat, declaring that the average yield is not half what it was. Mr. Acheson, head of the grain department of the C. P. R., told them that from some of the stations where formerly a million and a quarter bushels of wheat were shipped, now were shipped less than one-quarter of that.

The universal impression is that mixed farming is the only remedy. Doubtless as this system is being adopted, poultry keeping will be more and more emphasized.—F.C.E.

THE LAYING CONTEST.

I send enclosed account of my flock of hens for month of March, which shows balance on the right side. I have no expectations of a prize, but I feel that I have been much benefited by the competition, and have enjoyed taking care of the flecking—my practice has been to keep grain in barrels in the hen house, feed them in the morning, grain, boiled mixed with poultry food, and also scatter some grain in the litter for them to scratch, and after noon to remove the covers from the barrel, and let them have what they want.

My pullets were very wild when I commenced, but now they are very tame. I will still continue to keep account of the expenses and receipts, and continue it during the year.

M. F. NEWCOMBE.

Brooklyn Corner.

EGG PRODUCTION AND FEEDING.

In considering this subject, says Prof. Gilbert, there are several factors worthy of notice—the housing and the range, the breed and the strain, the kind of feed and the method of feeding, the attendant, the cleanliness of the buildings, their surroundings and the weather.

The question of which is the best breed is rather a delicate one, and moreover, my experience is that there is as much in strain as there is in breed. However, it can be safely stated that the heavier breeds such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons, etc., usually lay better during the winter—if hatched early—than do Leghorns, Hamburgs, etc., or the lighter breeds. The lighter or smaller breeds, with us, are more easily affected by sudden climatic changes during the winter. Usually their egg production declines considerably during a cold snap. Where one has no particular desire to get eggs in winter and does not care for roasting chickens, they would find the lighter breeds most profitable. Where one wants a general purpose chicken, that is a fair layer during both winter and summer, and at the same time a chicken that will make a fair broiler or roaster, such breeds as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, etc., will prove the most satisfactory. The light breeds cannot be depended upon to hatch and rear their own young, whereas the heavier breeds may be relied upon for this purpose.

We have our best egg production yearly, from April and early May hatched pullets. These will commence laying if well reared between September and December, depending upon the strain or family as to whether or not they are late or early in maturing. March hatched pullets usually lay during August and then go into moult some time in November. These, of course, lay but little before March after moulting. They are, however, useful where one must have a constant supply of eggs, as the old hens decline rapidly during September and October, and the April pullets are then just getting started. We find that Leghorn pullets or pullets of similar breeds hatched before April 15th are apt to moult, so that we usually try and hatch these varieties after the middle of April.

Yearling hens lay fairly well, but older than this they are usually unprofitable, except as breeders when they have shown exceptional merit.

A fowl requires grain food, vegetable food, meat food, and grit. These foods should be clean and wholesome, and furthermore a portion of them should be given in some form so as to induce the birds to take exercise, so that the fowls will be healthy. Fowls should be well supplied with water or milk to drink. Many make the serious mistake of not giving sufficient drink or not giving it regularly. The supply should be clean and constant. Dirty water, dirty or slimy drinking dishes, etc., will do more toward making a flock unhealthy and diseased than anything else. Most attendants are inclined to forget to clean the drinking vessels, and to keep them well filled at all times.

Wheat with the Ontario people is the most popular feed and is one of the best. It is relished by all classes of poultry. The price of wheat, as compared with that of other grains during the past few years, makes it necessary to mix other grains with it. I doubt very much if it is advisable at any time to feed only one kinds of grain constantly, as a variety is better; some birds like one grain while others relish another. Wheat bran is fed dry in hoppers, also in mashes. It has considerable feeding value. It helps materially in adding bulk to the ration, and prevents impaction in the stomach. In other words, it aids the digestive fluids in acting upon the food. Middlings or shorts is of value in mashes, to all classes, and is one of the good foods to check looseness of the bowels, where an excess of vegetables is given. Low grade flour is often a cheap and economical food in mashes for stock birds or for fattening chickens. It also has a tendency to check looseness of the bowels.

Corn is not used so much in Ontario as in the New England States. There it appears to be used quite freely in both summer and winter feeding of fowls. It is used whole, ground and cracked, the meal being used principally in the mash foods. Cracked corn is used largely for young chicks, and fowls when scattered in the litter. The whole corn is rather large and conspicuous, and when in the litter, does not usually give sufficient exercise. I am of the opinion that corn can be used in portions of Ontario, where it is grown extensively, much more freely than it has been heretofore. Corn is a heating and fattening food, and is, therefore, best adapted for winter use. It is considered by many, when fed in large quantities, to make the hens over fat; yet it is used extensively by many progressive poultrymen with little or no evil effects.

Oats should be a first class poultry food, but owing to the large percentage of hull, they are not relished by chickens when fed whole, and for this reason are somewhat indigestible. When rolled hull and all they are an ideal food as a dry mash, and are relished by fowls better than any other dry mash we have yet used. Ground oats without the hull are used extensively for fattening chickens. Barley, either whole or ground, is very good. It has rather too much hull, but otherwise is a satisfactory food. It is considered by many to be next to wheat in point of value.

Buckwheat is very popular as an egg producer in districts where it is extensively grown. Some difficulty is at times experienced when first feeding it to fowls in getting them to eat it, but this is usually overcome in a day or so, if other feeds are withheld. Boiling the buckwheat will sometimes start the birds to eat it. After they once get accustomed to its appearance, it is much relished by them. Ground buckwheat is an excellent food to use in a fattening ration. It is somewhat like corn in its fattening properties and therefore it is better for winter than for summer use.

We try to simplify our methods and use only the common foods, and at the present time are using as whole grains, wheat, corn and buckwheat. These grains are fed in equal parts both morning and evening. The morning feed is fed the previous evening after the hens have gone to roost, by sowing it on the litter, and then turning the litter over; the straw is now on top and the grain below, and when the hens get up in the morning they start to dig out the grain, and are kept busy all forenoon. At noon we feed mangels, cabbage or clover hay. The night feed consists of the whole grain fed in troughs, and what the birds do not eat is taken up. Rolled oats are kept constantly before the hens in hoppers. Buttermilk only is given as drink. At the present time our plan of feeding is to scatter whole grain in the litter both morning and evening. The grains used are wheat, barley, oats, and occasionally buckwheat and corn. Green food is supplied in the form of grass, etc., in the runs. Sour milk is given as drink.

The tendency at the present time is to feed dry grain, and to use no wet mash foods. It has been claimed by some writers that mash foods, while tending to force growth, and possibly egg production, do not tend to produce good eggs for hatching purposes; that is to say, the mash is more or less of a forcing food. In the production of eggs the number produced is probably as large if not larger where mashes are used, but the hatching power of the eggs in some instances is not as high. During the past two or three years we have not fed any wet mashes to our breeding birds, and have fed in place some sprouted grain, but mostly rolled oats in hoppers. As far as we can see at the present time the sprouting does not improve the feeding qualities of grain very much, with the exception of oats. The palatibility of oats is increased considerably. We have made the oats equally palatable by having them rolled or flattened, that is the hull and all.

The general method of feeding is to give a mash of mixed ground grains moistened with water or milk, in the morning; a little whole grain scattered in the straw covering the floor, at noon; and all the whole grain they will eat at night. This latter meal is usually fed in the straw. Some poultry men adopt the plan of not feeding the mash until evening.

We have been practising this plan for some time, and we like it very well. The objection to the former plan is that the hen is likely to become gorged with food early in the morning, and thus take to the roost for the rest of the day, which is usually followed by hens becoming too fat, and the egg record becoming small; but, notwithstanding, many successful poultrymen use this method to advantage. The objection to feeding the mash at night is that it becomes quickly digested, and the bird has not sufficient food to last it during the long winter nights; but this objection can be overcome by giving a little whole grain after the mash at night.

Some poultrymen feed their fowls but twice a day, morning and evening, and get very good results; but I favor feeding three times a day. Our plan is somewhat as follows: Early in the morning the fowls are given half a handful each of whole grain. This is buried in the litter on the floor. Thus the fowls get exercise (a very necessary thing) in searching for it and at the same time keep themselves warm. At noon about two handfuls of grain are given to a dozen hens in the litter; they are also given all the roots they will eat, either pulped or whole, as fowl relish mangels, sugar beet and turnips. Cabbage also—a very good green food—is sometimes given. About four o'clock in the afternoon they are fed a mash composed of equal parts of bran, shorts, oat-chop and corn meal (during cold weather); and to this is added about 10 percent of animal meal, if we have not cut green bone or cooked meat. These foods are thoroughly mixed together in the dry state, after which is added steeped clover, which has been prepared by getting a bucket of clover leaves, or cut clover hay, and scalding it with boiling water. This is done early in the morning, and the bucket is kept covered with a thick sack throughout the day. This will be quite warm at night, if it has been kept in a warm place. There is usually sufficient liquid to moisten the meal that has been mixed. Our aim is to have about one-third of the ration, in bulk, of clover. After the mash a small amount of whole grain is fed in the straw. There is—and should be—a plentiful supply of good, pure water within easy reach at all times.

To those who keep but a dozen or so fowls, or to those who wish to economize in the feed bills, by using table refuse such as bread, meat, vegetables, etc., the wet mash system is commendable, in that these cheap by-products, if clean, and cooked, make excellent mashes, when dried off with shorts and bran or other chop. This kind of mash usually gives excellent egg yields, and the labor entailed is not a serious consideration, under the above conditions, but it is, at times, where birds are kept in large numbers.

The most expensive foods given to fowls are the animal foods. These are used as a substitute for the worms and insects that form a portion of the natural summer food of fowls upon free range. Flocks confined to small runs require to be fed more or less animal foods during the winter, and during very long dry spells in the summer; even where the range is unlimited it frequently pays to feed a little animal food.

Animal foods usually assist very materially in the production of eggs in winter. By some people these foods are considered as a forcing food, that is to say, they will induce heavy laying, which in some instances may be followed by serious sickness, or possibly the injury may be only very slight; in fact unnoticeable, except that the eggs from birds so fed may be of very low hatching power. It is generally believed, and I think rightly so, that good egg yields cannot annually be secured without the use of such foods as green cut bone, beef scrap, or cooked refuse meat, etc. Many believe that the larger the amount of these foods fed the greater will be the egg production. There is good ground for doubting this statement, in that these foods are expensive, and the extra eggs may cost more than they are worth, moreover, herein is where serious injury may be done to the hen's digestive and reproductive organs.

Milk is available on many farms, and it is claimed that as an egg producer, this food is equal in value to any of the meat foods. Our experience has been that sour milk for fowls has a slightly greater value than sweet milk, and is certainly much more easily obtained.

When fowls have free range, they eat a considerable amount of grass, or other green foods. It would appear, therefore, to be desirable that where birds are confined either in small runs during the summer, or in houses when the ground is covered with snow in winter, some effort should be made to supply this food. Many foods are available, such as waste cabbage, mangels, turnips, rape, clover hay, or clover leaves, and green food grown especially for the purpose. Early in the fall we use cabbage or rape; or at times where the runs have been so sown to fall rye or wheat, the fowls are allowed to feed upon these. Where rape is extensively fed it frequently will cause the whites of the eggs to have a greenish cast, which renders them unmarketable. This food is relished by the fowls, but must be fed carefully. Cabbage at times will flavor the eggs slightly, and if frozen may cause serious digestive troubles. Both rape and cabbage make good green foods, but good judgment must be exercised in their use. Mangels are a very succulent food and are relished by the birds during the winter. They can be fed either pulped or whole. When they are fed whole, we usually stick them on a projecting nail, at a convenient height, upon the wall of the pen. When these are fed freely they frequently scour the fowls. For this reason during some seasons we are obliged to feed them not more than twice a week.

Turnips may flavor the eggs. They are not as palatable as mangels, in fact some birds will not eat them at all, but at the same time they have considerable food value. Clover leaves, either steamed or dry, are relished very much, and upon the whole are the most reliable winter green food. One hundred hens will eat from a peck to a bushel of clover leaves daily. This food upon the farms is cheap and easily procured, and should be fed more than it is. The growing of green food is becoming quite popular with many, but we have never received sufficient results to warrant our growing it extensively, except for little chicks. The ordinary plan is to soak the grain—most people use oats—twenty-four hours previous to sowing. The ordinary greenhouse flat is useful for this purpose. Any box from 3 to 4 inches deep will answer. It is necessary that the bottom of the box should have sufficient holes to give good drainage. Place a little damp earth over the bottom of the box, and then put in about ½-inch of soaked grain, and cover this with about 1 inch of sand. Keep the box in a warm place, and keep the earth moist. In a few days the grain will begin to germinate. Most feeders allow the grain to grow two or three inches before feeding.

POULTRY KEEPING IN RELATION TO ORCHARDING.

(By Manning K. Ells, Port Williams, N.S.)

In an orchard the conditions seem to be ideal for poultry; and by poultry in this article I mean hens, for they are the only branch of the poultry tribe with which I have had experience. I have two hen-houses, 48 x 15 feet floor space, in each of which I keep 150 to 200 hens. These houses are in a fifteen-acre orchard, about twenty rods apart. The hens have free range, no yards of any kind the whole year round. They are fed by the 'hopper' system with a dry mash, made of bran, middlings, ground oats and corn meal equal parts, and about a half part of high grade beef scraps; cracked corn, oats and buckwheat are fed in the winter, scattered in a straw litter on the floor. Four quarts of corn in the morning, and the same quantity of oats or buckwheat at noon to each hundred hens, is the ration allowed. About four large turnips to each hundred hens are given each day, cut in two and stuck on a nail just high enough for them to reach easily. Dry mash is before them all the time. In the spring as the hens roam farther afield, and the range supplies more food, this ration is gradually cut down. First one feed of hard grain is taken away. Later in the summer only the dry mash is given, and in September, when the buckwheat is getting ripe in the orchard cover crop, no extra feed is given, and until about November first, they pick up their own living. I have found this system of feeding does not suit old hens, and the last two years have killed the laying stock each summer, going into the houses in the fall with a new lot of pullets. If the ration is properly balanced, I do not think you can get a pullet to eat too much, and when one is hurt by over-feeding ninety-nine are stunted by not getting enough.

The south side of each house is about equal parts glass and cotton, and except in the coldest weather, the cotton windows are out or partly out all the time. The great difficulty is to keep the house dry, but with a straw loft, cotton windows, and changing the litter every ten days to two weeks there need be no trouble on this account. The droppings are collected each week and spread in the orchard some distance from the house, as the trees near the house receive all the fertilizer they need. The land should be ploughed spring and fall, besides the regular cultivation of the orchard, that the manure may be absorbed, for in keeping a large number of hens in one flock the land will become contaminated and poisonous to the fowls if you are not particular in this respect.

Fifty hens will furnish all the fertilizer an acre of orchard requires. So if the poultry will pay for the feed, one problem in orcharding is solved, and artificial manures can be left to the other fellow. To show that the fowls will pay for their feed, here follows my last year's showing.

Cash for eggs, from Nov. 1st, 1909, to Nov. 1st, 1910..	$246.70
Cash for fowls sold..	173.03
Cash for chickens sold..	85.00
Pullets on hand..	100.00
Poultry and eggs used in the house..	50.00
	$654.73
Cash paid for feed.. ...$260.00	
Poultry on hand, Nov. 1st, 1909.. .. .. 180.00	
	390.00
Net profit..	$264.73

No credit is given for the manure, which may be fairly put against the care. Now, as to the indirect profits. Two and a half acres of orchard near one house is now out twenty-one years; one hundred trees in the orchard. This has had no fertilizer, except from the hen house, for five years. In 1907 the apples sold for $350, in 1908 for $600, in 1909, $908, and this year (1910) there was a scattering crop. These trees are in as vigorous and healthy a condition as any orchardist could ask for, and give promise of abundant returns in the future. Buckwheat has been sown every year in July as a cover crop, the hens getting their living from it the latter part of the summer. Quite a large quantity of straw has been used in this house as scratching litter, and this has greatly added to the amount of humus in the orchard. Strange ideas are held by those that have had no experience of the amount of work required to care for a flock of poultry, but handled under the conditions I have written of here, two hundred hens can be cared for with half as much labor as four cows, and the returns will be greater. The growth of the tourist trade and the higher standard of living will furnish a market for a great increase in the production of poultry products. With the large acreage in 'the valley' now being devoted exclusively to orchards, many could give a share of their attention to this branch of stock husbandry with a great increase not only of profit, but of pleasure as well.

A GOOD PERCENTAGE OF PROFIT.

I have 28 Barred Plymouth rocks, they commenced to lay Jan. 3rd. I got in Jan. 45 eggs, which sold for $1.00; in Feb. 288 eggs, which sold for $6.00; in March 551 eggs, which sold for $7.48. Totals—884 eggs and $14.48.

The highest price I got was 30 cents and the lowest was 19 cents; the expenses were $8.54. I paid 55 cents per bush. for buckwheat; corn, $1.10 per cwt. I fed Buckwheat in the morning and all they would eat of corn at night; they also got all the bran and oyster shell and grit they could eat, together with some charcoal, cabbage and sugar beets.

I have not a very warm place, but it was dry and free from drafts; water would freeze in it. The door was opened every day; I kept the droppings cleaned out, and fed in litter in the morning and in a trough at night.

S. A. WRIGHT.

Kemptville.

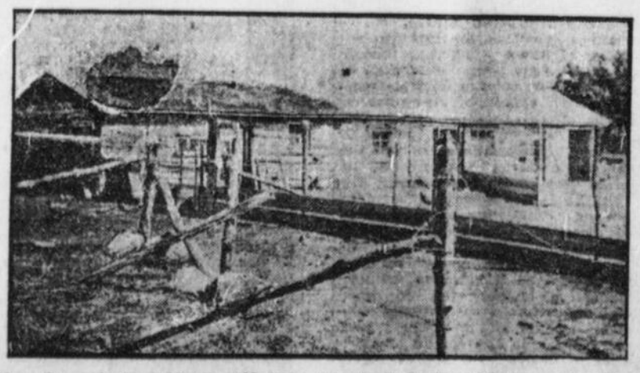
A GOOD POULTRY WOMAN.

Mr. F. C. Elford writing from the special agricultural train in Manitoba, says:—

There is not a day but some poultry man or woman comes to the meeting or drops in to shake hands and have a poultry talk. At Brandon we were pleased to have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. A. Cooper, of Treesbank, Man. The latter is the poultry expert and a right good one she is. They had come about 50 miles and in order to do so had to be absent two days.

Mrs. Cooper tells me she keeps the 'Busy B' strain of barred Plymouth rocks. Her females are Latham's strain and cockerels Wrights, but her foundation stock was obtained from an entirely different source. The securing of the first stock shows that preachers often preach more gospels than one, and that poultry keeping helps more than farmers to make both ends meet. Some years ago now Mrs. Cooper wanted to get poultry or rather eggs, and knowing that her pastor had some good stock naturally she took his advice and bought some eggs, in fact all the flock could lay sitting—she desired several hundred eggs, the fact all the flock could lay throughout the season. The man lived a dozen miles away, but every Sunday afternoon preached within three miles of Mrs. Cooper. The only natural thing to do was to put the eggs in the one rig, and change into the other, and the eggs were soon under the hens. This worked very well until—so the story goes—two setting hens accompanied the eggs. It was a warm spring day, the hens had already ridden ten miles, the preacher became uneasy during the sermon, and finally stopped and said, 'would some one go out and look into my buggy and see if those two Shanghai hens are still there.' The hens were reported safe, and the sermon was finished. After this, however, Mrs. Cooper had to get her eggs over another line.

Mrs. Cooper thinks—and she is right—if country ministers would take more interest in poultry they would increase their none too large incomes, and assist their parishioners to enjoy life. The gospel of good farming should be part of the doctrine of the rural pastor. Mrs. Cooper has demonstrated that a woman can produce good birds, having won in all the large shows of the province. She has also proved that as a business proposition there is money in it. She keeps 125 laying hens and from them last year she sold $1125.00 worth of eggs and stock—nine dollars per hen, besides what eggs and poultry were used on the table. Of course, this amount was not made from purely market stock, most of the sales were for breeding stock and eggs. At Winnipeg a year ago two first prize pair of chickens and the first three dozen of eggs were sold for $15.00. It is her opinion that there is money in poultry keeping for the mixed farmers, and that every farmer would do well to have at least 100 hens.



Mrs. Cooper's Hen House, 125 hens in which during 1910 brought $1,125.00.

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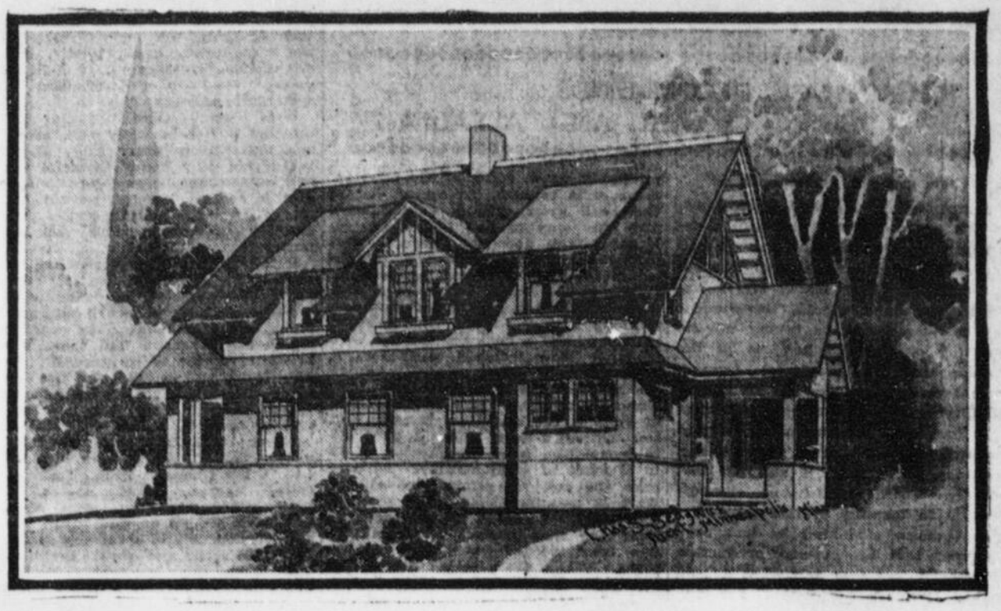
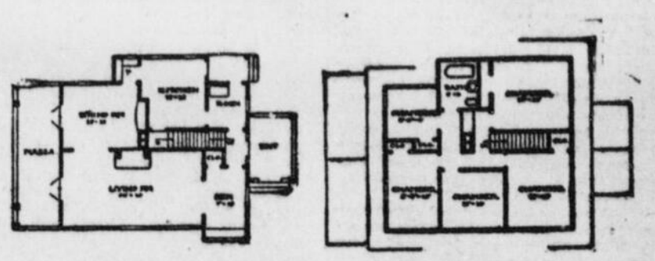




Those interested in home building will mark the difference between the present arranging of the home plan and that of only a few years ago. This illustrated cottage is strictly up to date, including the principal modern ideas for modest and economical homes. First the large living room, across the front and without plazza construction to shut off the sunlight. Their ample but plain windows, a wide fireplace, a liberal screened plazza across the end of the house and opened up with wide French windows. The porch entrance is at the right-hand end of the cottage and central and is a pretty feature of the design. The general size is 32 feet front and 28 feet depth, exclusive of plazza and porch. The estimated cost exclusive of heating and plumbing is $3,800. This, of course, may vary in certain localities. It is designed to cement the exterior in the first story and side the walls above, and shingle the roof. The entrance vestibule connects with the main living room, stairs and rear passaga. The second story has five bedrooms, ample closets and large bathroom and is finished in enamel with hardwood floor. The first floor is finished in hardwood and the basement is full and complete.

Poultry Queries

FEED IN THE SUMMER.

A.P., Marlette, Mich.—What is the best feed for poultry during the hot season? Mine are enclosed in a good-sized yard. Ans.—The feed used at Macdonald College for the summer months consists of equal parts of corn, wheat, oats and barley. This feed is put in a feeding hopper, so that the hens can have it at will. They are also having an abundance of green food.

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.)

BOILS.

O. K., Alta., is a man aged fifty-five years. He has been troubled for the past three years with boils. He may have several in clusters, then a respite, then a return. He keeps the bowels as regular as possible. Ans.—Boils are small abscesses in the skin which are due to infection of the hair and sweat-follicles. They are particularly apt to return and tend to spread from a common centre. In the treatment of the condition it is important to prevent the infection of the follicles surrounding the boil. When the boil has once formed it is hardly possible to stop it going on to suppuration, but you should poultice freely, with the precaution, however, to paint the skin round about with tincture of iodine. This will prevent the infection of new areas. The best simple remedy is yeast. If possible get liquid beer yeast and take a teaspoonful in water an hour after each meal. This you will need to continue for six weeks steadily. The yeast works wonders and will in time cure the tendency permanently. If necessary, you can use a dried yeast, rubbing it up with water into a liquid of thick syrupy consistence and using in the same way. Take plenty of water, otherwise you may upset your stomach.

ITCH.

Mrs. E. E. L. asks for a recipe to cure the itch. Ans.—Treatment has to be carefully carried out to be efficacious. Itch is a disease due to an animal parasite of the insect variety which penetrates the sweat-glands and there lives, causing irritation. To cure the disease you must kill this. The clothing should be put aside. Linen or cotton articles must be boiled. Other garments had better be burned. Then, take a warm bath, using plenty of soap. Finally, rub in the ordinary sulphur ointment, made half strength. This must not be merely rubbed on the affected skin, but it must be worked in by massaging.

COUGH.

H. B. has a son, nineteen years of age. He had had a cough for two years. He is constantly clearing his throat but does not raise much. When he gets a cold he is much worse. Otherwise, is well. Ans.—It is difficult to advise you without having an opportunity to make a thorough physical examination, but it seems likely that the trouble is in the nose and throat rather than in the chest. If you can get an opportunity to consult a specialist, it would be better, as troubles of this nature are not very amenable to home remedies. In the meantime he might gargle his throat twice daily with salt and water. He might also snuff up a little into the nostrils.

ALOPECIA.

S.F.W. has a little boy, aged seven, who has bare spots coming upon his head. The hair comes off and leaves the scalp bare. He is strong and healthy otherwise. Ans.—There are three diseases chiefly which cause the hair to fall out in patches. The first two are certainly parasitic, ringworm and favus; the third, possibly so, alopecia areata. The first two show inflammation of the scalp and crusts are formed which are heaped up in spots. The hairs become brittle and fall out. In alopecia the hair falls out and leaves a smooth white skin, as bare as a billiard ball, and without crust. The best application for the first two, is tincture of iodine. Wash the spots with soap and water, remove the crusts and then rub in a little turpentine. Finally, paint on iodine. In a week, if not cured, you should repeat. For alopecia, you may rub on coal oil daily, rubbing it on often enough to make the spots distinctly red.

POOR CIRCULATION.

Mrs. J. has a boy aged fifteen years who has a weak circulation. He is tall and slender, easily tired from ordinary exertion. During the winter he suffers from chilblains. In summer the veins in his hands and arms are very prominent. Habits are good, and he is apparently free from disease. Has dandruff now and then. He is mentally bright and his movements are hasty. Ans.—Your son seems to be of a nervous type and outgrowing his strength. If you can, you better give him a long holiday. Build him up with milk, eggs, cream, bacon, and such like. Every morning he should take a cold sponge bath and a vigorous rub down afterwards. He must go to bed early and rise as soon as he awakes.

AUSTRALIAN POPULATION.

Census Gives Commonwealth 4,449,495 People.

Melbourne, Australia, June 27.—The new census gives the Commonwealth of Australia a population of 4,449,495.

According to the 'Statesman's Year Book' the population of the Commonwealth of Australia consisting of New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia and Tasmanian at the census of 1901 was 3,773,801.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' office not later than Friday morning, to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

ROSE COMB WHITE MINORCAS, stand head of Great Minorca family for general purposes. Have no superior. Stock for sale cheap. JOHN GRANDY, 17 Second Street, Chatham, Ont.

FOR SALE — CARNEAUX—IMPORTED Thoroughbred Stock—for squab-raising. The fastest breeders in the pigeon world. Write for prices. S. F. CHANDLER, Port Granby, Ont.

EGGS FROM PRIZE WINNING Stock; $1.50 for 15 eggs, from select matings of Buff Rocks, Buff Wyandottes, Buff and White Leghorns, Blue Andalusian, Buff, Black and White Orpingtons. WM. MUNROE, Grafton, Ont.

A GOOD LAYING STRAIN OF S. C. W. Leghorns. Eggs, $1 per fifteen; $5 per hundred. MARTIN ROBERTSON, Kent Centre, Kent Co., Ont.

'CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW,' published first of each month. All the poultry news of the Dominion, 64 pages, 50c year. 'Poultry Advocate,' the utility poultry paper. The paper that 'tells you how,' 50c year. Both to one address, 75c one year. Poultry books on various subjects. Address, H. B. DONOVAN, 184 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

BRONZE AND WHITE HOLLAND Gobblers, $3.00; Hens, $2.00; Toulouse and African Geese, pairs, not related, $4.00. All varieties Ducks and Guinea Fowls, 80c each. WADE & SON, Sarnia, Ont.

SHAFTESBURY HOTEL, LIVERPOOL

A First Class Temperance Hotel, Homelike and moderate. Adjoining Central Hall, and Roscoe Gardens, and near stations. Mount Pleasant Cars from Landing-Stage stop at the door. Cab fare 1-6. References: Rev. Dr. Briggs and Rev. Dr. Crews, of Toronto.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

FINEST FARM IN MANITOBA, JOINING prosperous town, 480 acres, 335 acres in crop; beautiful plantation includes thousands of trees. Price $40 per acre, crop included. GEORGE EDWARDS, 317 Portage avenue, Winnipeg.

FOR SALE

Good hundred acre farm for sale in the County of Wellington, about eight miles from the O.A.C., Guelph. Stock, implements and crop go with farm. Immediate possession. Easy terms. Investigate quick. Address Box 247, Hespeler, Ont.

LIVE STOCK.

ST. CHARLES HERD YORKSHIRE SWINE

We are now offering a very choice lot of young boars fit for service. Show stock a specialty. We ship to order and guarantee satisfaction. Personal inspection preferred. Address, WM. TAIT, St. Laurent, Montreal.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, Etc.

BOOKS ON POULTRY, PIGEONS, RABBITS, Pheasants, Horses, Cattle, Farming, Fruit, Flowers, Vegetables, etc. Book catalogue free. MORGAN'S PET STOCK SUPPLY HOUSE, London.

23 Beautifully Colored Postcards, 10c. Canadian Views, Floral and Birthday Cards. All are beautifully colored, and many are richly embossed on gold, and some sell regularly at 2 for 5c. This offer is only good to readers of the 'Witness' who send us the names and correct addresses of five of their friends.

All orders to be addressed to the Toronto Importing Co., Dept. W., Toronto.

FURS WANTED.

TRAPPERS. — I HAVE AN ORDER for 800 fox, 800 mink; also good dark otter, fisher, marten, and good lynx, weasel, etc. Let me know what you have. I can pay your price. Write, with stamp, for Free Trapping Secrets, prices of furs, etc. E. W. Douglass, Stanley, N.B.

AGENTS WANTED.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT FARMERS are now keenly interested in fruit-growing; that you can make big money selling fruit and ornamental trees? There is money in the business if you represent a reliable firm; we want now a reliable agent in every unrepresented district. Write for terms to THE PELHAM NURSERY COMPANY, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS AND Ideal home decorations. Lace Cover free, with largest calatogue issued, the recognized guide for Window Draperies, Casement Fabrics, Muslin Curtains, Cretonnes, Household Linens, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Shoes, Costumes, Gent's Clothing. Reliable British makes. SAML. PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

GARDENER WANTED — A COMPETENT man specially acquainted with fruit growing. Apply to JAS. CUMMING, Lyn, Ont.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—LADY TEACHER FOR Public School, Sec. No. 2, Sandwich, South Essex Co., State salary. Apply JAMES QUICK, Fair Play, Ont.

NURSES WANTED.

WANTED — THE WATERBURY HOSpital Training School for Nurses, Waterbury, Conn., offers to capable women between 20 and 35 years of age a three years' course of nursing and a salary of $160 for the three years. The new hospital of 75 beds will be opened in the fall. Pupils are wanted at once to fill the probationary terms, terms ready for the fall class. Address communications to Supt. of Waterbury Hospital, Waterbury, Conn.

THE STATE HOSPITAL AT SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA,

will open its classes for probationers on August 1st. A general Hospital offering excellent opportunities in Medical, Surgical, Obstetrical and Children's Nursing. For circular of information apply to Miss M. ROBERTSON, Directress of Nurses, State Hospital.

THE BOYS' PAGE.

HOW THE CAPTAIN 'FETCHED.'

(By Grace Duffield Goodwin, in the 'Youth's Companion.')

'I cal'late,' said the captain, meditatively, 'to let them things alone that I hain't any call to inquire into. I don't meddle with religion nor housekeepin', nor other things that's too high for me, and I don't interfere with politics outside the State o' Maine. But jest once I behaved like a blinded idjit, and 'twa'n't so long ago but what the memory of it is some rilin' at times.

'It was two o' them insignificant Shetland ponies that was the shoal I'd like to 'a' split on, and the trouble come o' my thinkin' that a man that could manage on water would be equally to home on land. I might 'a' knowed that born and bred to the sea like I was, I'd sure meet my undoin' on land.

'You see, Mr. Waldron, him as has that house over yonder that he calls the Barnacle,—looks more like an old settin' hen to folks round here,—he got some ponies fur his boy to drive to a little buckboard, and the hull outfit was shipped to this ha'bor, and he asked me to drive 'em round to his place.

'It didn't seem much to do fur an able-bodied man in his right senses, but I cal'late I must 'a' took leave o' mine when I said I'd tackle the dumb things. I met 'em at the boat, and I might's well own that I was some spruced up, for I wa'n't partial to land doin's, and I didn't cal'late to be picked up under a fence and my clothes described in the Bangor papers unless I was carrying all sail. You see, I mistrusted that there was some mischief or other in tow of such land craft.

'The ponies didn't look not to say terrifyin'; they had been pretty well shook up and seasick, and they kind o' hung their heads and acted limp-like, and I brustled up to the man that was hitchin' 'em, and I says:

'"You can drop anchor here. I'm goin' aboard now," and with that I clum into the buckboard and turned the ponies' heads into the wind, and we cleared.

'My knees was up under my chin, and hindered my sightin' the steerin'-gear; but the animals was meek, and there wa'n't but one road, so I felt reasonable sure we'd fetch without much tacklin'. It was some like sailin' a boat settin' in the tender, but it looked to be dead ca'm, and promised fair. For a while it was plain sailin' on a long tack, and I was fillin' my pipe as peaceful as ever I was, when a squall struck us, and we jibed.

'When we righted, the board was runnin' on three wheels, and the ponies was goin' agin time. I see we'd let out all sail, and it was blowin' half a gale with a choppy sea. The jib-sheets had got away, and was trailin' alongside.

'I put one foot on the rail and clum out on the bowsprit, which wa'n't easy, fur everything had tore loose, and the beasts was so uneasy I couldn't get a foothold. There was a mess o' painters and such truck all tanglin' up under my feet, my best hat was overboard, and I was tryin' to reef and to steer all to once.

'That's the foolishness o' land craft; the steerin'-gear is all mixed up for'ard in the sheets, and just when you want to run free, you're likely to heel over and spill out. If I'd 'a' had a good rudder I'd 'a' put my helm down hard and ended that. We'd 'a' made the nearest port.

'Howsomever, the scenery was pullin' by at a terrible rate, and I kicked off my boots to ease up the strain if we capsized. First I knew, we was makin' round the road to Waldron's, an' what wits I had left warned me I couldn't land on that tack, so I grabbed all the loose rope and clum back aboard the craft, and made taut. Then I hauled. I couldn't navigate, mebbe, but I could haul, and something had to give way. 'Twas them ponies. They settled down tamer'n old cats, and we luffed up agin a rustic fence, and struck a reef on the lawn, but when we sighted the Waldrons' piazza, we got into the eye o' the wind, and I tell you, sir, we fetched!'

A VEGETABLE WHISKY SHOP.

Among the many rare and interesting plants forming the collection in the Botanical Gardens, at Washington, is a complete set of insectivorous plants. These plants are so constructed as to attract insects, capture them in various ways, and feed on them. Among these is a species called the 'Vegetable Whisky Shop,' as it captures its victims by intoxication. The entire shop is shaped after the manner of a house, with the entrance projecting over the rim. Half-way down the brim of the cavity there are an immense number of honey-glands, which the influence of the sun brings into active operation. This sweet acts as a lure to passing insects, and they are pretty sure to alight on the outside edge, and tap the nectar. They, however, remain there only for a brief period, as there is something more substantial inside the cavity in the shape of an intoxicating liquid which is distilled by the plant. The way to this beverage is straight, and the entrance is paved with innumerable fine hairs, all pointing to the bottom. When the fly has had its first sip it does not stop and fly out, as it could do, but indulges until it comes staggering up and reaches the point where these fine hairs begin, and where its progress outwards is stopped owing to the points of the hairs being placed against it. The poor fly is now in a pitiable plight; it attempts to use its wings, but in doing so only hastens its own destruction.

It inevitably gets immersed in the liquid, and dies drunk—another example of the fate of the moderate drinker.—Selected.

ALL HOLLOW.

I stood beneath a hollow tree,
The wind it hollow blew,
I thought upon this hollow world,
And all its hollow crew.
Ambition and its hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow;
Imagination's hollow dreams,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A crown, it is a hollow thing,
And hollow heads oft wear it;
The hollow title of a king,
What hollow hearts oft bear it.
No hollow smiles, nor honied wiles,
Of ladies fair I'll follow,
For beauty sweet, is all deceit,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

The hollow patriot but betrays
The hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow critic wends his praise
To hollow knaves who feed him.
The hollow friend who takes your hand
Is but a summer swallow;
Whate'er I see is like this tree,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!
1844. —John Hollow.

DOG SAVES GIRL FROM DEATH.

Miss Carol Sheldon, of Reno, Nev., went rowing in the bay early one morning before the remainder of the family she was visiting had arisen.

As usual she took her shepherd dog, Squire, with her in the light skiff and was enjoying the row immensely when the 6.45 ferryboat from San Francisco approached the Sausalito landing. The waves caused by the ferry rocked the light craft occupied by the girl to an alarming degree, exciting both Miss Sheldon and the dog. In her efforts to prevent the animal from leaping overboard Miss Sheldon leaned too heavily upon the gunwale, and the boat capsized. When she arose to the surface the girl grasped the edge of the upturned boat and called for assistance, but her cries went unheeded.

Knowing that she could not remain long in the water, she looked about for some means of reaching land. Her dog, Squire, was swimming in circles about his young mistress, loth to leave her in her dangerous position. Sight of him gave the plucky girl a fortunate idea, and calling the animal to her side she succeeded in tying a bit of ribbon from her hair to his collar.

'Go home, Squire!' she commanded sternly, and although the loyal dog would not obey at first he finally turned his head toward the shore. The intelligent shepherd went direct to the home of Miss Sheldon's sister on the hill overlooking the bay.

Newton Faucet, a mining man of Reno, and intimate friend of the family, had just gone out on the veranda to admire the view. He was considerably puzzled at the strange antics of the dog, which barked frantically, and after running a short distance down the path to the shore would return and seem to beg Faucet to follow. Finally Faucet noticed the ribbon on the dog's collar, and knowing it was Miss Sheldon's habit to take an early row in the bay, he accompanied the excited dog to the beach.

Miss Sheldon had been anxiously waiting, and when she saw her dog returning with a man she renewed her calls for help. Faucet procured a small boat and went to her assistance. Although numb from the cold, the young woman reached the shore suffering no serious effects from her experience—San Francisco 'Call.'

SWALLOWS STEAL BANK NOTES

A pair of swallows of Fieberbrunn, in the Tyrol, have stolen a number of 10 kronen ($2) banknotes to line their nest. The parent birds discovered that the new notes are just the shade of blue to match their eggs, the tissue being tough but flexible, and exactly the material that they needed. The nest and the missing notes were discovered only when the swallows had abandoned them ,and they fell to the ground.

This feat has been equalled by that of an enterprising mouse in Dornbirn, which abstracted a number of 20 kronen notes to the value of $40 of a delicate reddish-brown shade from the cash drawer of a butcher, and, tearing them to pieces, adapted them to the purpose of making a nest for her family of seven. The butcher in his search for the notes suspected and traced the mouse and found the nest under the boarding. He carefully picked up the remains of the notes and returned them to the bank, where they were pieced together. The butcher recovered £7 10s, the bank claiming 10s. for 'material loss' caused by the mouse's teeth.—New York 'Tribune.'

THE ARMOR CLAD WORM.

(By Charles W. Blair.)

[For the Boys' Page.

It is remarkable how many different kinds of insects inhabit the small streams that run through our country. I suppose nature provided that they should be there, especially the worms, as food for the fishes, but there are exceptions to every rule, and there is one little worm, or grub, which apparently guards itself against all would-be enemies.

One day in May I was sitting on the bank of a little stream which runs through our farm, watching the little fishes darting through the water. The different grubs and bugs all seemed to be constantly on the go, when I noticed what looked to be a small bunch of grass blades and sticks stuck together moving on the bottom of the stream. Watching it more closely I saw that it was something more than the current which propelled it, and thinking there might be a bug, or something under it, moving it about, I shoved it to one side; nothing was there. My curiosity was somewhat aroused by this time, and so I determined to make an investigation.

Searching the bed of the stream more carefully I saw quite a number of similar combinations, mostly all of which were moving slowly to and fro. I then picked one up in my hand to examine it, and what do you suppose I found? Why, a roughly constructed pile of weeds and sticks, underneath which was the belly of a small grub with numerous little legs. It had apparently in some way builded this bulwark, as it were, about its body for protection against the little fishes.

It was quite interesting to watch these curious specimens, and to note the many different varieties of armor which they carried. Some had an immense load on their backs, I should judge equal to four or five times their own weight. One of which I took especial notice was clad with a few layers of weed blades, and then over that again, were pieces of bark placed all over it in a haphazard way. It was doing its best to climb a steep incline. It would get part way up, when it would loose its hold in the soft mud, and back it would go, not head over heels, but armor over self, to the bottom again. Well, I do not know whether it was so persistent in its endeavor as was King Bruce's spider, at anyrate I did not see it make its goal. Perhaps I did not wait long enough to do it justice, but there was one thing with which I was impressed, and that was, how did it ever manage to dress itself? Why did it overload itself with so much paraphernalia?

Surely we can tuck a moral away in here somewhere. It is a good thing to be wise and cautious, but we must not be over cautious. We must use moderation with caution, as with everything else.

HOW TO FIND THE OTHER GLOVE.

Pluck is better than luck. Pluck means doing your work, and facing your danger, and bearing your pain, and accepting your defeats, and fighting your battles, and standing by your comrades without grudging and without squealing. When a man has pluck he does not know when he is defeated, he speaks as if he were always winning; when he is hit he smiles, and when things are at their worst he is the more cheerful! So says the late Ian Maclaren.

You can all see that everything thus said about 'pluck' makes it a fine thing. We all ought to be plucky, because it means we are facing life like heroes all the time.

Dr. Lorenz, speaking on one occasion before the Philadelphia Medical Club, said: 'Forty-four years ago I was a little and very poor boy. One day, wandering along the street, I found a single glove. I put it on. It was much too large, and contrasted harshly with my feet, which were bare. Proud and happy I walked to my home and showed my treasure to my mother.

'"My dear boy,' she said, 'you will have to work very hard to find the other glove.'

'In the many hardships of later life I often remembered the significance of those words. But at the age of thirty, after many struggles, I had overcome all obstacles as a student, and arose to be the first assistant to the late Professor Albert. I taught general surgery, and the dream of my life was to become a famous surgeon.

'But the dream never came true. I contracted a peculiar form of eczema. I could not follow my chosen work. I thought that the other glove was gone for ever, and I could scarcely resist the temptation to blow out my brains. In complaining of my lot to Professor Albert, he said to me: 'If you can't get along with wet surgery, try dry surgery.'

'So it was not by love, but by necessity, that I became a dry surgeon. But necessity is the mother of invention, and after twenty years of hard work I found at last the other glove.'

Many men would have been downed when they found that their ambition was forever frustrated, and that would have been cowardly. Boys and girls may show the same spirit.

On day a boy named Tommy was flying a kite; the string snapped, and the kite flew far away out of sight. Tommy stood still for a moment, and then turned to go home, whistling a merry tune.

'Why, Tommy,' said a friend, 'are you not sorry to lose that kite?'

'Yes, but what's the use? I can't take more than a minute to feel bad. 'Sorry' will not bring the kite back, and I want to make another.'

It was the same when he broke his leg.

'Poor Tommy,' cried his sister, 'you can't play any mo-ore!'

'I'm not poor, either. You cry for me; I don't have to do it for myself, and I'll have more time to whistle. Besides, when I get well I shall beat every boy in school on the multiplication table, for I say it over and over again till it makes me sleepy every time my leg aches.'

That boy was likely to 'find the other glove,' wasn't he? He made the best of things.

—British Congregationalist.

A FOUR-FOOTED TRADER.

My kangaroo rat, Juan, comes from Mexico, says a little correspondent of the New York 'Tribune.' He is very peculiar because he does not steal as other rats do. Once he found my father's gold watch on a table, and as there was no one in the room he put a twig in its place and took the watch away. He meant well, and he thought that the twig was just as valuable as the watch he took away. Anything that he traded in this way could always be found in his nest. When I took the watch out of his nest he concluded that we did not want to trade, so he never took that watch again.

Puzzles

A PYRAMID.

(Sent in by J. D.)

1. A consonant.
2. A place of rest.
3. A fowl.
4. Bristly surface.
5. Evil.
6. One disguised.

The centrals show a reigning sovereign.

WORD SQUARE.

A harbour.
Scent.
A great city.
A member of the vegetable kingdom

A DIAMOND.

(Sent in by Margaret Duncan.)

A letter in crow.
Part of the verb to be.
A royal ornament.
A female sheep.
A letter in win.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

AN ACROSTIC.

V
M A Y
R A C E S
G L E A N E R
P R A T T L E
P R I D E
T O M
N

IRREGULAR DIAMOND.

M
LET
INDEX
FURIOUS
HEARTLESS
POLYTECHNIC
MEDITERRANEAN
PREPARATORY
CARNATION
COUNCIL
SWEET
RAT
N

DIAMOND.

T
TOE
TERRA
TORONTO
ERNIE
ATE
O

Answers to the puzzles of last week were received from Edith Morrison, Montreal (one error), and Jean Carter, Montreal (two errors).

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Patriotic holidays are coming thick and fast this year. We have had Victoria and Empire Days, King's Birthday, Coronation Day, and now we have Canada's own holiday—Dominion Day. Some people think that holidays are foolish institutions, but Scouts don't agree with them. We enjoy these holidays, first of all, doubtless, because they give us an opportunity to have a good time. Of course, most of you fellows are still going to school and get your two months' holidays in the summer; special days don't make much difference to you. But they make a big difference to many people. In these times when work is so strenuous and people are boxed up in cities all their lives, a holiday like Victoria Day or Dominion Day coming in is the only chance many of them have to breathe the clear air, to enjoy the sight of a good stretch of sky or to see what river, trees and fields are really like. National and Imperial holidays should have these pleasant associations. They help people to remember that Canada is not all toil or money grabbing; that it is one of the loveliest lands in the world, and a land where all people are free to take their pleasure as long as they do not break the laws or injure each other. I am writing this in view of the great St. Lawrence, not far from which our fellows are camping, and the sight of it gleaming blue between its green banks brings vividly to me the other reason why we should enjoy these holidays. This is that they bring before us the history of our land and of the Empire, of the great and brave deeds upon which, like a firm foundation, they have been built. Dominion Day, for instance, makes our imaginations like the screen of a moving picture show, and what splendid pictures are thrown upon it! Up that broad St. Lawrence the first settlers came. They built their little clusters of houses upon its banks, each village with its church, and each with its strong windmill or block house, into which the villagers could flee when the dreaded Iroquois were on the war path. Every one, man and woman, boy and girl, had to be Scouts those days, and scouting wasn't play either, it was grim earnest, since upon one's scoutcraft his life and the life of his people often depended. When Maisonneuve proposed leaving Quebec to found the mission settlement, which afterwards became Montreal, people warned him, 'Don't go up there, there are Iroquois there!' And Maisonneuve answered, 'I would go if every tree were an Iroquois!' That was the brave spirit which also animated Jacques Cartier, Champlain, Breboeuf and Dollard, and the men, women—yes, and children who made that period of our history one great romance. And they have been succeeded by others of like spirit. The country has been opened out and settled, till from the few scattered settlements on the St. Lawrence banks, Canada has grown to be one of the great nations of the world, one of that sisterhood of great nations which are included in the British Empire. Better still than any growth in population or in wealth is the fact that we have grown to be a people where liberty and law are both respected, a people who know how to stand up for their own rights, and yet who know how to preserve the rights of others, a people very patriotic, but having no tendency to quarrel with other nations. Now all this has not been accomplished without hard work and self-sacrifice. It was really because so many of the people who came before us were faithful to the Scout Law as they understood it, because they cared more about their country and their honor than about life itself, that this Canada of ours has become great. And now, fellows, 'it's up to us.' What are we going to do about it? Are we going to sit down and merely enjoy ourselves, merely reap the harvests which the men and women of old have sown? Or are we—while enjoying the present as, of course, we should—going to plant the seed for a harvest as good, or better, for those who come after us? Shall we not make up our minds that we will do the latter? Upon the face of the Parliament Buildings in Quebec there are niches containing statues of the great men of Canada's past: soldiers, statesmen, clergy and men in various walks of life, who through their courage have made our country what it is. But more suggestive still there are a great many empty niches. They are for the men of the future. So Canada expects more great men. The Scout movement should produce them. If we are true to our Scouts' law, some statues of Scouts may yet appear in these niches in Quebec. Even if such statues are not there—if we still keep our law there will be a niche for us in the memory of our friends, we will have become of the same blood as the heroes of history, and will help to make future Canadians glory in their Dominion Day.

SCOUT EDITOR.

TROOP XXI. IN CAMP.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Greenshields and family their beautiful grounds on Victoria avenue, Longueuil, were thrown open to the Scouts of Troop XXI. Montreal (Church of the Messiah) for camping purposes last week-end. The first detachment went across on Friday by the Longueuil boat, and the second followed by electric car on Saturday afternoon. The weather was delightful, and the boys enjoyed themselves immensely. On Sunday morning a church parade was held. The troop paraded along with a considerable number of boys from the Longueuil troop, and marched to the Presbyterian Church. The Rev. Mr. Harrison preached a stirring sermon on 'Duty,' to which the boys listened attentively. Several visitors from town dropped into camp during the afternoon. The camp was also visited by Mr. Cross and a number of the Longueuil Scouts. A good deal of Saturday afternoon and Sunday was spent in the water opposite the Government camping grounds. We hear that the Longueuil troop is going camping down the river; we hope they will have a good time, and a time as free from accidents as we had.

LONGUEUIL'S HOSPITALITY.

(To the Editor of the Scouts Page).

Dear Sir,—Permit me through the medium of your columns to convey the hearty thanks of the 21st Montreal (Church of the Messiah) Troop Boy Scouts to Mrs. Greenshields, Victoria Avenue, Longueuil, to Mr. Horne, her father, and to her family for their hospitality to our troop. In these days boys are too often considered 'a nuisance,' and cities and towns can hardly be persuaded to give them a place to play. That a family, through their sympathy with boys and with the Scout movement should give twelve or fifteen boys—previously unknown to them—the run of their garden and grounds for about three days, should one evening illuminate the garden in their honor, should frequently contribute to their commissariat, and should do everything possible to make their stay an enjoyable one, deserves very special comment indeed. Thanks are also due to the Rev. Mr. Harrison and to the officers and congregation of the Presbyterian Church for enabling the camping party to hold a very pleasant church parade. Thanks are due also to Madame Geoffrion, Mayoress of Longueuil, who, in the absence of the Mayor, spoke kindly words to the boys; we would also thank Councillor Gear for similar words of congratulation. And, of course, we would not forget to thank Scoutmaster Cross and the Scouts of Longueuil for their brotherly spirit shown in various ways. Finally we would thank all the people of Longueuil with whom we came in contact for their kindness to the 'invaders.'

JAS. W. ROCH,
W.S.M. Troop 21st, Montreal.

FIFTEENTH MONTREAL TROOP.

Mr. Marshall's call to Sherbrooke, Que., has been a great blow to our troop. We hope by this time he has started the Scout movement in Sherbrooke; but we will have a tussle here to keep ahead. Four Tenderfoots were sworn in, however, on June 24:—Arthur T. Smith, Paul A. Duboule, Ewan Irvine, Harry Ferguson.

Respectfully submitted.

I. H., JR.

A SCOUTS' ORCHESTRA.

A Scout orchestra for the London Division is now in the course of formation, reports the English organ, 'The Scout.' It is proposed to commence work as a string septette, and to enlarge later as opportunities arise.

Its object will be to render both classical and popular music, and to appear at the various Scout functions in and around London.

A good Scouts musical band along such lines, other than drum and bugle, would be a very desirable thing here in Canada. Can we not hear of some troop in the Dominion getting up such an equipment.

THE CHIEF SCOUT IN MUFTI.

—Topical.'

At the Empire Parade at Hyde Park—Colonel Ford, Earl of Meath, and General Sir Robert Baden-Powell.

PARADE FIRE-LIGHTING.

Ceremony at All Scout Rallies.

At the King's Rally at Windsor on July 4th, one item is 'Parade Fire-Lighting,' and as this is work which needs practice, we are reprinting the instructions which appeared in 'The Scout' last year. This Parade Fire Lighting is very suitable for inspection reviews and displays, and should be practised instead of marching past, which is only an imitation of a military parade.

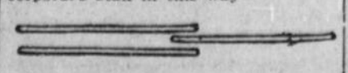
The corporal of each patrol must carry his billy, and in it kindling paper, a box of matches, and a loop and hook.

The loop is for tying the heads of three staves together to form a tripod, and a cord with bent wire hook hangs from this on which the billy can be suspended over the fire.

Nos. 3 and 4 carry brown paper to make an imitation camp fire.

On the command 'Light fires, double,' alternate patrols run out twenty paces (which they must count for themselves to the front, and halt, in line with each other.

On the whistle or bugle sounding one note, the corporal in every patrol lays down his staff and gets the loop out of his billy. Scouts 3 and 4 lay their staves down on each side of the corporal's staff in this way—



so that the heads just overlap.

The corporal then slips the loop over the three heads, and, assisted by the other two Scouts, he twists his staff over two or three times to tighten up the loop, and then stands the three staves up as a tripod. All the tripods should be exactly in line with each other.

Directly the tripod is up, the patrol falls in at the 'Alert' in a circle round the tripod facing outwards.

On the bugle or whistle sounding two notes, all turn inwards.

The corporal takes paper and matches out of his billy, which he hangs on the hook; Nos. 3 and 4 make a little pile of the paper to represent the fire (or where real fires are to be made they produce the wood, every Scout bringing a small bundle in the flap of his haversack).

Directly this is done, all stand at 'Alert' in a circle, the corporal to have his matches ready to light. The bugle or whistle then sounds three notes. On the last note the corporal strikes his match and lights the fire; and all the Scouts sit down smartly.

The patrol leader's duty is to see that all this is done smartly and correctly. No talking.

On the command 'Fires out,' and one note of the bugle, all spring to their feet. The corporal takes off the billy. Nos. 3 and 4 throw down the tripod and pull it to bits, corporal puts the loop back into his billy. Other Scouts stamp out the fire and collect up all loose paper.

All stand to 'Alert' in a circle, facing inwards.

On bugle sounding two notes, each patrol falls in in line at the 'Alert,' ready to move off.

Parade Fire Lighting is one of the commonest manouevres at all scout rallies. Besides being picturesque it is also useful as it embodies the principles of actual camp fire work.

We have got to be smart, and with the movement in parts of Canada being now well over a year old, it is time all troops were smart enough to turn out for fire-lighting in any emergency.

In this as in all Scout Work "be prepared.' Practice makes perfect.

PATROL EMBLEMS.

The Seal—Colors, Red and Black.

The seal looks what he is, a gentle, tamable, altogether charming beast. It is his misfortune that he yields oil, leather and bone of a quality not to be obtained elsewhere. It is man's disgrace that he should take advantage of these matters—even to the gentle disposition—to the extent of slaying over one million seals a year! He is life to the fat little Eskimo, and, in consequence, the Eskimo is death to him. Oil, clothes, food, bone weapons, hide and bone boats, thongs in place of cord, and the Eskimos alone knows how many other things he gets from the seal. However, let it be understood that 'seal skin' does not come from seals. The sea lions have that honor, and wish they hadn't.

The seal's hind legs are simply flippers. His fore legs are merely paddles. On land he wriggles and looks absurd. On the ice, with a sort of a hop, skip and jump method of locomotion, he can go a mile an hour. It is on record, however, that one seal once achieved a journey of thirty miles in a week. (He must have been trying test No. 4 in his first class badge.)

In the water the seal is a living miracle of grace, speed and agility. The sea is his home; he feeds in it, sleeps in it, lives in it, hunts in it, is not born, but dies in it. What speed he may, if pressed, accomplish in the sea is not known, but he can catch the wary, swift salmon, and I imagine the salmon does not gather moss when he is shifting about the deep with a seal on his track. Seals can also accomplish something in the diving line, for, being mammals, they cannot, of course, breathe under water. They think nothing of keeping eight minutes below the surface—that, in fact, is usual. Fifteen minutes' immersion will not inconvenience them, and if the matter is urgent they can stay below twenty or twenty-four minutes.

Seals are fish eaters solely. They make things lively for the fish, certainly, but they do no harm to anything or anybody else. The common seals that live off Cornwall, and have their stronghold in the great sea caves, are there for the herring fishing, I fancy. Their friends say that they live on flounders almost all the year round. Their enemies—and they are fishermen—say other things, but, never mind. They are much too pretty to find fault with.

Seals have a charming habit of sitting up in the water and combing their whiskers with their flippers, bobbing about on the lift and swell of the waves as solemn as owls, gazing at you with those large, gentle eyes of theirs, which can only be compared to the eyes of a young spaniel.

Of all seals, the harp seal of the Arctic ice floes is the most numerous. It outnumbers all the other seals put together. It is a creamy white (all baby seals are creamy white, by the way), and on its back it carries a rough harp-shape black patch. The seal is five years old before he puts on this livery, by which time he should have a length of about five feet. In summer these seals go north to Newfoundland and many other places. This is not mere moving of many seals. It is a horde, an army, a multitude. Looking seaward from the coast while they are passing, one would see nothing but seals for days. The sea would be paved with seals. This is straight, because 600,000 have been killed in a year, and it is said that figures do not tell—misstatements.

In the autumn they come south again, and then—and then? Goodness and themselves alone know where they go then! I do not! They just vamoose as if they had sauntered into spookland.

SCOUTMASTERS, WHERE ARE YOU?

Names and Addresses Wanted.

The Editors can not obtain correct information for this page without coming repeatedly in direct communication with the scoutmasters of the various troops.

Will Montreal Scoutmasters do a good turn by forwarding to us a memorandum showing their troop number and name, their own name, and residence, their business address, and perhaps most important of any telephone numbers by which they can be reached.

To help the movement over the whole Dominion, we ought to be in communication with all other centres, Scoutmasters outside of Montreal too, will you let us have your names and addresses and write us any account of work going on in your district.

It is quite true that we ought now to have a Dominion publication issued from headquarters to which we could apply. Till that is started, however, we shall help each other the best by a complete exchange of information. We shall be only too glad to forward any desired from here.

Scouts in Montreal are keenly interested in what work our brothers are doing in B. C., or in other provinces, and we take it you are equally interested in what is going on here.

This page is entirely edited under the complete supervision of Montreal scoutmasters, all warrant officers, so that we are working hand in hand for the good of the movement, and for that only.

Local secretaries could do an immense work if they would post us a brief typewritten report of each months work in their district. This could simply be a copy of the report which we hope we shall be called upon shortly to render to Headquarters, Ottawa, monthly or quarterly.

RAPID GROWTH OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA.

New Patrols of the Boy Scouts of America are being organized on an average of three hundred a week. A patrol consists of eight boys or less. So it is a conservative estimate to say that in the United States two thousand boys every week are becoming Scouts. In addition to this, it must be remembered that many patrols are being formed and have Scout Masters who have not yet been registered at the National Headquarters.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

M. M. Hays, Assistant Secretary of the United States Department of Agriculture, has made a suggestion to the leaders of the Boy Scouts of America, in regard to the selection of activities for farm boys. As those boys are isolated, he suggests that badges be devised for practical accomplishments on the farm. For instance, he would grant badges to the boys who plant and cultivate, according to approved methods, one acre of corn, useing four varieties of seeds. He suggests that the boys keep a record of the seeds used, and of the harvest from each field. He would have them keep a record for one year of every hour of man and horse labor expended on the field. He suggests that the boy keep a record for one year of the living expenses of the home family. Mr. Hays thinks it would be a fine thing for the boy to know, by leaf, bark, and general outline, all the common trees and shrubs of his county. In other words, he would have the farm boys spurred to careful study of farming. It is considered likely that the Executive Board of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America will take favorable action upon these suggestions.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

A NEW CASTLE STORY.

Those popular partnership authors, Agnes and Egerton Castle, have added another title to their rather lengthy list in 'Panther's Cub.' (Toronto: The Musson Book Co., Ltd.) The 'Panther' is a famous prima donna, Fuebia la Marmora, with a marvellous voice, the temper of a demon, vulgar, immoral, utterly selfish and lacking even mother love. The 'cub' is her daughter, beautiful, attractive, loving and unselfish. The Panther's keeper is Robecq, a Jewish impressario, twice divorced; the Panther's trainer is Fritz Meyer, a grand old German musician, who holds some mysterious power over the otherwise utterly unmanageable singer. La Marmora falls madly in love with Lord Desmond, an English nobleman, whom she meets in Vienna, but her rival is her own young daughter. With these as the chief characters has been woven a story not lacking in power or intensity of interest, but which depicts life at a very low moral ebb. There is no gospel of 'a white life for two' in its pages. Lord Desmond figures as a moral hero, because after planning to carry off unwedded to Paris this trusting young girl who, as he phrases it, has 'galvanized him' into life again, he marries her. His relatives have counted upon his fastidiousness saving him from a step so damaging to his career (he is an ambassador) and with one exception are horrified at the denouement. The girl's guardians are abjectly grateful that at the last moment the high-born roue has made her Lady Desmond. As long as the great commandment among patricians, thou shalt not be vulgar, is kept, both tables of the out-of-date decalogue may be shattered with impunity.

VAGARIES OF SOCIALISM.

A pamphlet that should prove instructive and enlightening to the plain man who seeks information clearly expressed and not unduly drawn out is 'The Impossible Vagaries of Socialism,' by Robert Larmour, 'the railway veteran,' of Stratford, Ont. Mr. Larmour is convinced that Socialism is a menace to the well-being of nations and communities, that its work is almost solely destructive, that few realize the extent to which its pernicious theories have leavened the body social, that it takes vastly more pains to disseminate its doctrines than its opponents do to combat them. His object in this little work is to rouse the indifferent and to bring before thinking people the Anti-Socialist side of the social problem. After a brief review of the organization of Socialism, the author shows that it seeks to uproot the whole economical and industrial condition of civilized countries without having any definite scheme to substitute, much less a better one; that its forte is denunciation, that it works by agitators with windy speech blowing to a white heat the smouldering ashes of the community's discontent. Among the fallacies of Socialism he points out that under a Socialist regime the production of the country would not only supply the people's wants, but would be enormously increased so that hours of labor would be shortened. The answer to this is that Socialism would produce indolence, indolence, non-production, non-production, misery, and misery, depopulation. Voiced by Mr. Balfour, 'The productive energies of the country must in the future, as in the past, be based upon the individual energies of its citizens, that individual energy can only be called forth by a system based upon the fact that what a man earns he possesses, and that no greater injury can be done to the working class than to spread a feeling of insecurity about private property. As labor must have some kind of organization, Herbert Spencer shows that the ultimate result of a Socialist state policy would be a society like that of ancient Peru, where the people were regimented into graded groups, whose private lives as well as industries were superintended, and who hopelessly toiled for the support of the governmental organization. Liberty, as the Socialists conceive of it, cannot be established and maintained without destroying equality, and vice versa. Facts disprove the Socialist statement that no man in England, however great his zeal, ability and perseverance, can better his estate.

While it is true that wealth cannot be produced without labor, this truism is twisted to mean only manual labor. The same twisting process is used to show that only one-third of Britain's production goes to labor; 'work,' however, rightly represented by that word receives two-thirds.

Socialism is frankly atheistic, aiming at the abandonment of all religion. As long ago as 1840 a historian of the French Revolution wrote 'Communism of goods leads as a necessary consequence to communism of wives, children, and parents, and to the brutalization of the species.' What the destruction of family life would mean is appalling to contemplate. Socialism is meeting with greater success in England and America at present than in France and Germany. The latter countries will not stand for abolition of private ownership, but organizers in the former countries have the advantage of an unworked field. Mr. Larmour devotes considerable space to showing that Socialism would work disastrously in railway matters. Under the system of capitalistic management, efficiency and economy are marked characteristics, while bureaucratic management is notorious for deficiency in these qualities. Perhaps more convincing than the conclusions of great thinkers or the arguments of lesser ones, is the story of the inception and utter failure of an actual socialistic experiment. A number of Australian Socialists under the leadership of William Lowe, in 1893, attempted the establishment of a socialist state in South America. Details cannot be gone into, but those who survived the experiment became individualists for the rest of their days. The story is like a record of an Inferno. It has been said that Socialism is all things to all men, and a different thing to every man. Mr. Larmour sees no essential difference between the so-called Christian Socialist and his anti-Christian kinsman. The ultimate outcome of the doctrine is identical. Summed up in the words of President Butler, the author's conviction is that 'Socialism would wreck the world's efficiency for the purpose of re-distributing the world's discontent.'

THE ROAD TO AVALON.

The allegory is not often chosen by the modern author as a vehicle of expression, but Mr. Coningsby Dawson has chosen this form for his last work. In 'The Road to Avalon, (Geo. H. Doran Co., N.Y.: The Museum Book Company, Ltd., Toronto), using some of the old Arthurian legends and the myth of Lilith, the first wife of Adam, Mr. Dawson depicts the soul's conflict with the powers of evil, from the time the youth first hears the call to enter upon life's quest until he arrives at his desire and the riddle of life is solved. He to whom the vision came was but the nameless son of a poor charcoal burner in the Forest of Bedgraine. But he heard the great cry, 'Seek out Avalon; King Arthur shall come again,' and on his sorry nag set out upon the great quest. Lilith is the spirit of evil, The Scarlet City is her stronghold; all its approaches and environments are infested with her myrmidons. The nameless Knight in spite of warnings, is inveigled into the Scarlet City, but, watched over by his lady, makes his escape over the Waste Lands and through the wood of Forbidden Delights; out of the Castle of the Broken Heart, sometimes alone, sometimes in company, he keeps his way. Watched over by the Lady Blanc-coeur, and guided by Sir Heureux, he at last ends the quest, to find that he himself is King Arthur, that the forest of Bedgraine is the long-sought Avalon. 'So he dwelt with his parents and was called a charcoal burner, and with his strength he did relieve their toil. He did his work well, and uncomplainingly; and bore himself honorably towards all men, and was always kind. When he heard men had how it had been prophesied that King Arthur should come again, and heard them wondering at his long delay, then would he smile, for he knew that the king sat among them even while they spake. There much minute description of imaginary landscapes in the story, the surroundings invariably befitting the particular adventure occurring therein; there is vivid and weird personification; there is beautiful as well as awful imagery and many pictured life lessons. But the chief, almost the sole temptation encountered over and over again by the questing youth is the temptation of yielding to unlawful love. In many guises Lilith exercises her wiles, but the Lady Blanc-Coeur wins the final triumph.

A KENTUCKY TALE.

'To Love and to Cherish' (Boston: Little Brown and Co., $1.00 net, by Eliza Calvert Hall, author of 'Aunt Jane of Kentucky. It is not in that writer's usual vein, and the reader who expects to find humor in it will be disappointed. It is the story of a Kentucky lawyer, who by his native ability, ambition and hard work has risen from a very humble position to one of power and political influence in his state. Its highest gift is within his grasp. His wife, beautiful, true and devoted, is by nature and up-bringing socially unfitted to fill the position to which his acceptance of the Governorship would raise her. After a severe struggle he loosens his grasp of the apparently greater prize, and lives his life in the village home from which he could not transplant his wife.

THE HEART OF THE WEST.

Quite as enchanting reading as the eight tales grouped under the title of the book is the preface to the tales in 'Members of the Family,' by Owen Wister (The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, $1.25). Into a cosy corner of his house of delightful memories, the author takes his readers and shows them a little of the inner workings of the intellectual mechanism that has produced so many enthralling narratives. The men to whom he owes inspiration and training, Henry James, Howells, Kipling, Prosper Merimee, the books that roused the latent literary talents, the vast stretches of the unexplored, unsettled West where dream grew into reality and vision into accomplishment. A true lover of his country, he fears not to point out her weakness. 'It is sorrowful to see our fatal compliance, our as yet undisciplined folly in sending to our State Legislatures and to that general business office of ours, Washington, a herd of mismanagers that seems each year to grow more inefficient and contemptible, whether branded Republican or Democrat.' Truly his creed compels the American to eternal vigilance.' 'Those gentlemen (and ladies) who utter that gaseous shibboleth—about Art for Art (as well cry Beefsteak for Beefsteak), and would have our books and plays be foul because Ben Jonson frequently was and Anatole France frequently is, are out of their reckoning; and generally they may be suspected not so much of an abstract passion for truth as of a concrete letch for animalism.' The tales are of the ranches and cattle ranges of Wyoming; the frontier military posts of the southern boundary, the gray, burning stretches of Arizona deserts This is a book a reader will enjoy setting down to for its vivid coloring, keen insight into human mind and motive, gentle irony and subtle humor, its genuine pathos and lack of all morbidness. Tragedy and comedy saunter with linked arms through all the tales, and when the eyes are lifted from the closing lines, one knows not whether their brightness is caused by laughter or tears.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Kilmarnock Burns' (London: Oxford University Press); 'The Campaigns and History of the Royal Irish Regiment. From 1684 to 1902,' by Lieutenant-Colonel G. Le M. Gretton (Edinburgh and London: William Blackwood & Sons); 'The Mountain That Was God,' by John H. Williams (New York' G. P. Putnam's); 'Past Years in Pickering,' by William R. Wood (Toronto: William Briggs); 'Historical Georgraphy of the British Colonies,' by J. D. Rogers (Oxford: At the Clarendon Press); 'Pall Mall Magazine,' 'Columbian Magazine,' 'The Century,' 'Scribners.'

LITERARY NOTES

THACKERAY.

The interest that attaches to the centenary of Thackeray while not so great as the enthusiasm of Dickens's admirers have induced for that of the latter novelist, is yet quite sufficient to offer him a ready welcome as subject of numerous magazine articles and much literary chat and reminiscence. The July 'Century' gives him first place in 'Thackeray's London,' by Lewis Melville, author of 'The Life of William Makepeace Thackeray.' The kindly figure of the novelist is followed along more than London ways, for a little while upon the familiar paths at Grey Friars:

It was his delight to give pleasure to the boys there—and to how many other boys elsewhere! 'There's A's son, or B's son,' as the case might be, he would say to a companion; 'let's go across and tip him.'

His advocacy of tipping in one of 'The Roundabout Papers' is too well known to be repeated here, but in this respect at least he practised what he preached. 'It is all very well to say that boys contract the habit of expecting tips, that they become avaricious, and so forth, 'he exclaimed. 'Fudge! boys contract habits of tart and toffee-eating which they do not carry into after-life. On the contrary, I wish I did like tarts and toffee.' It was not only his money he gave to boys; he was always willing to devote his time to amusing them. He would take them to the pantomime, and he would give them dinner first. On one occasion he took Herman Merivale, then a lad, to dinner at the Garrick Club. Years later Merivale asked the great man if he remembered having done so. 'Why, of course,' said Thackeray, promptly; 'and what is more, I remember I gave you beefsteak and apricot omelet.' The young man was delighted that his host should recollect even the details of the entertainment and expressed his satisfaction. 'Yes,' said Thackeray, twinkling, 'I always gave boys beefsteak and apricot omelet.'

No little admiration for some of his own characters and achievements did Thackeray have:

In later days Thackeray met James Russell Lowell outside 'Evans's,' and he looked so ill that the poet asked what was the matter. 'Come inside, and I'll tell you all about it,' said Thackeray. They entered and sat down in a quiet corner. 'I have killed the colonel,' said Thackeray; and, drawing from his pocket some pages of manuscript, he read the chapter in which the death of Thomas Newcome is described. The novelist was much affected as he read, and when he had finished the tears ran down his face.

In the summer of 1846, Thackeray's daughters came to live with him, and he took a house in Kensington, No. 13 (now 16) Young street, where he remained for seven years. The two, semi-towerlike embrasures delighted him, and he declared tha they gave it the air of a feudal castle. 'I'll have a flagstaff put over the coping of the wall,' he said, laughingly, 'and I'll hoist a standard when I'm at home.' It was in this house that he wrote 'Vanity Fair,' 'Pendennis' and 'Henry Esmond.' 'Down on your knees,' you rascal,' he exclaimed, mock-heroically, years later when passing the house in company with J. T. Fields, 'for here "Vanity Fair" was penned. And I will go down with you, for I have a high opinion of that little production myself.

MEXICO.

Such an article as 'Why Mexico Rebelled,' by Gustavo Madero, in the current 'Columbian,' must naturally be discounted for the lack of perspective in the writer's view, yet it is the presentation of one side of a vexed question, and as the statement of his case by the brother of the successful rvolutionary, Francisco I. Madero, has an importance in kind. His comparison of the patriotic, if mistaken, expresident to the justly detested Sante Anna, is enough to stamp his enthusiasm as biassed, yet his charge makes evident that it is one man rule which is again at the back of revolution:

'The Revolution must be charged to Diaz, all to Diaz and the men whom he has given office and brought up in his ways. Diaz! Diaz! Diaz! The name has been a curse to Mexico, like Santa Anna, a curse to Mexicans, a synonym for terrible oppression, horrible abuses, cruelties so awful that when a country like your own—a country truly free and filled with people who have not known and who never would submit to such oppression—hears of them, it is likely not to credit them because it is unable to conceive them. . . . . Our main grievances are based upon such things as these. In Mexico we have practically no courts, and only a Supreme Court, offering real justice, could save us from such vicious practices. But what is the existing Supreme Court? It is a part of the Diaz machine. All its members go to him, before deciding an important case, to get instructions as to what decision they must render. These instructions they obey implicitly. The situation is unbearable.

ARIZONA'S ANCIENT RUINS.

'I note that visitors to Europe seem eager to see the oldest old homes of great men, lords and princes of ancient times,' remarked Mark Smith, late delegate from Arizona, at the Willard. 'I have no doubt the study of ruins and of castles and such that are still inhabited is mighty interesting, but we have ruins of human habitations and castles in the Arizona region which are thousands of years older than any that can be shown to you in Europe. There is no way of estimating the exact age of the structures that are unearthed by the archaeologists out our way, but the estimate of 2,000 years does not seem too great. A friend of mine, just returned from Europe, told with much interest of going through the oldest inhabited residence on the Continent. There are ruined castles that are older, no doubt, than the castle of [illegible] at Winkel on the Rhine, but his is admittedly the oldest house still in use. This house, so much visited by tourists because of its age, was built in A. D. 890, yet we can show ruins of palaces in Arizona that must be much older. Our archaeologists cannot tell who built these Western structures of stone and clay. The Indians, who came after the original dwellers in our region have no traditons concerning the ruins. There have been volcanic overflows since the original buildings were occupied and lava has covered many of them for untold centuries. In digging for gold or in irrigation work the ruined walls are found, but they are without inscriptions to tell that the people who built the walls had any language or literature like the ancient Egyptians.—'Washington Post.'

RUSSIAN SABLES ALMOST EXTINCT.

(From 'Fur News.')

Killing sables in Russia, in entire disregard of future supplies, has resulted in a steady decline in the catch, and in some districts has nearly effected the extermination of these valuable fur bearers; the matter has been taken up by the authorities, and no sables will be permitted to be caught during the present season, and the matter of making an absolutely closed period of three years is to be considered without delay.

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Home-Makers and House-Keepers

ILLNESS IN THE HOME

When there is illness in the home, all light, noise and odors should be eliminated as far as it is possible.

Patients with a temperature suffer greatly from light and noise. By means of a dark screen the light may be regulated as desired. One may be improvised by pinning cheap cambric over an ordinary folding screen; green is the best color for the eyes.

A shade for the lamp or gas jet is also a necessity. One can be constructed to fit any globe, from pasteboard, cambric and a bit of wire, and be of great value when it is impossible to have the light outside the patient's range of vision. Metal and glass surfaces cause considerable discomfort, as they reflect any light, either in the room or out of doors. It seems almost incredible, but I can affirm from personal experience that an ordinary set of brass rings, such as are used in draping a door or window, can catch and reflect enough light to burn the fires of torment into the brain of one suffering from fever.

All noise should be brought down to a minimum, not only in the sick chamber, but through the entire house. Home nurses are wont to practice absurd inconsistencies when there is illness in the home. They may muffle the door bell very carefully, yet pour coal upon the range with a crash and jar that penetrates every wall in the house. How easily one may replenish a fire with the assistance of the little tongs that may be procured at every ten-cent store!

Doors that squeak may be made tractable by a few drops of oil upon their hinges, and blinds that rattle and slam had better be removed temporarily. When the home nurse has ankles or 'arches' that forbid the use of soft slippers, she may successfully deaden the noise of boots by drawing stockings over them; men's socks are best. Each member of the family should feel a personal responsibility in keeping the house quiet.

A teacher substituting for a friend on sick leave, and who was greatly annoyed by the noise the children made in opening and closing their desk lids, determined to find a way of stopping the nuisance. Each morning, when the books, etc., were taken out they were required to repeat the opening and closing of lids until not one was slammed, and not until then were they allowed to begin the day's work. A very few days only were required to effect a reform, and when the regular teacher returned she was amazed at the change. This proves that the habit of doing things noiselessly may be successfully acquired.

All must agree that there is a vast amount of unnecessary noise in the world, but few ever realize its distressing effect until they are critically ill; the time when it takes so little to turn the balance the wrong way.

Not only noise, but motion, may seriously agitate a very sick person. For this reason it is unwise to clean a sick room in the old and ever-popular way. The broom and duster have no use in these emergencies. First, remove all rugs and draperies; have them cleaned outside, as far from the patient's room as possible. Then with soft cloths wrung in warm water in which some disinfectant has been stirred, go over the furniture, mopboards and floors with a gathering-up motion, and rinse the cloth as often as necessary.

Cooking odors are particularly hard to bear in stomach and intestinal disorders, and often cause immediate nausea. Boiling of clothes has the same effect with many. As far as possible have the very pungent products—onions, cabbage, turnips, sausage, etc.—cooked in the oven, allowing, of course, extra time, as it takes quite a while to start them boiling by this method. Even after the patient's recovery you may wish to incorporate this idea into your everyday housekeeping; it is such a saving of disagreeable odors, and it really improves the taste of more than one vegetable.

The actual suffering of pain and exhaustion is mitigated to a greater or less degree by the consideration of the other members of the family.—The New York 'Observer.'

Rubbing the hands over with a cut tomato once a day will not only remove all stains, but will serve to whiten the hands as well.

Grease on top of a hot stove can be quickly rubbed off by putting salt on the rubbing brush.

A SONG OF TRUST

I cannot always see the way that leads
to heights above;
I sometimes quite forget He leads me on
With hands of love;
But yet I know the path must lead me to
Immanuel's land,
And when I reach life's summit I shall know
And understand.

I cannot always trace the onward course
My ship must take;
But, looking backward, I behold afar
Its shining wake,
Illumined with God's light of love, and so
I onward go
In perfect trust that He who holds the helm
The course must know.

I cannot always see the plan on which
He builds my life;
For oft the sound of hammers, blow on blow,
The noise of strife
Confuse me till I quite forget He knows
And oversees,
And that in all details with his good plan
My life agrees.

I cannot always know and understand
The Master's rule;
I cannot always do the tasks He gives
In life's hard school;
But I am learning with His help to solve
Them one by one,
And, when I cannot understand, to say,
'Thy will be done!'—Selected.

EARLY HOURS FOR ALL.

The happy child is the obedient, healthy one who leads the simple life every day.

When we give a child its own way we pave the road to its ow unhappiness.

Regular hours for sleep are more important than anything else. Even babies can be trained to sleep all night. The best authorities agree that they are better off without feeding after the first few months, and, while, it takes a few nights to break off the habit often a drink of cool water will pacify the child. The result of undisturbed sleep gained for mother and child more than repays for the effort.

Early hours should be continued all through the school life.

The daily bath is a great help in keeping a child well, and this habit should be formed thoroughly, so that it will last through life.

THE SECRET OF HEALTH.

Don't worry. Don't hurry. 'Too swift arrived as tardy as too slow?' 'Let your moderation be known unto all men.' Court the fresh air day and night. 'Oh, if you knew what was in the air!' Sleep and rest abundantly. Spend less nervous energy each day than you make. Be cheerful. 'A light heart lives long!' Think only healthful thoughts. 'As he thinketh in his heart, so is he.'—'Church in Georgia.'

TO LAUNDER SHEER MUSLINS.

Avoid starching. After the careful washing rinse through a gallon and a half of water, which while very hot has had a piece of gum arabic half as large as a nutmeg dissolved in it. Use no starch after thus rinsing them, the gum stiffens them sufficiently and more satisfactorily than any process of starching could.

SUMMER GREENS

Dandelion Sandwiches—Have ready a number of tender dandelion leaves, washed, dried and chilled. Pound in a mortar or chop fine, cold cooked meat, poultry or fish preferred, mixing with a little butter, salt and pepper to season. Spread this mixture on thin slices of bread and butter, put a few dandelion leaves on top and cover with more buttered slices. Cut into squares, triangles or fingers, and serve. These are delightful for picnics, as the leaves keep the sandwiches moist and fresh.

Dandelion Roots—The strong, fleshy roots of the dandelion make a palatable dish resembling salsify. They are at their best from June to October. Scrape and boil the roots in salted water until tender. Make a good white sauce, using either milk or stock, and seasoning with a little onion. Add the roots, cooked tender, and serve hot. Or scrape and boil in salted water to which a dessert spoonful of vinegar has been added. When tender but still quite firm, dip in batter, fry and serve sprinkled with finely chopped chervil and garnished with sliced lemon.

Dandelion and the sorrel—Wash and shred dandelion and sorrel leaves, but keep separate, as the dandelions require longer cooking. After they have stood in cold water for an hour, put the dandelions in a large saucepan of boiling salted water. Stew until tender, then add the sorrel, and simmer until the liquor disappears and the leaves are tender. Chop or beat with a wooden spoon, and season with salt, pepper and butter to taste. Nutmeg may be added if desired. Serve with a garnish of hard-boiled eggs, the whites cut out in rings and the yolks rubbed through a coarse sieve.

Sorrel Soup—This is a most excellent soup and a great stand-by in good old Dutch and German families. For one pint of the sorrel, gathered in the fields or bought in the city markets, allow one onion, a few leaves of lettuce, spinach or celery chopped fine, one or two eggs, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and salt, pepper and nutmeg to season. Put a teaspoonful of good drippings, olive oil or butter in a saucepan, and when hot add the chopped vegetables. Cover and steam in their own juices ten or fifteen minutes, then add the flour. When incorporated with the rest of the mixture add three pints of boiling water and cook until smooth and slightly thickened. Just before serving add a cup of hot milk and serve with croutons.

BETTER THAN GLUE.

Loose knife handles are the abomination of the kitchen. But an excellent remedy is to be had by filling the cavity in the handle two-thirds full of mixed resin and brickdust. The shaft of the knife should then be heated, and while hot it should be pressed into its place.

If held until firmly set, no more trouble will be experienced with that knife handle.

REMOVE IRON RUST.

Rice as a remover of iron rust is not to be excelled. Not only does it bleach the recent stain, but even that of long standing.

Boil a cupful of rice in two quarts of water for thirty minutes. Let it stand over night and strain through a cheesecloth. Soak the iron rust spots in the rice water for four or five hours, and then rinse in clear water. This will effectually remove rust stains, no matter how old.

HARD WORK IN HOUSEKEEPING

There is always a best way of doing things, from the washing of a stewpan to the serving of a six-course dinner. It is for this best way that I plead, and that for the sake of the woman rather than the house.

The easy worker first puts on her big apron. She makes every step count, carrying both ways as she goes in and out of her pantry, taking as many of the needed utensils or ingredients as possible in each trip. She puts everything back in place as soon as done with it, so that when the cake goes into the oven there are only a few bowls and spoons in the sink, already well soaked and ready for the final rinsing. Instead of this, the thoughtless cook has scattered flour and sugar over the table and floor; she has egg on her clothes, vessels containing various ingredients are here and there; dirty spoons are dropped upon chairs or handy places; nothing is where it belongs, and everything is sticky.

Neatness, dispatch and system are traits inherited or due to early training, we do not doubt. Even some babies keep themselves cleaner than others. Nevertheless, I cannot think it impossible to teach every child to be neat if one begins early and keeps at it with quiet insistence. At least the little one may be made to finish tasks begun (thus training its will power), to put away playthings, and form habits of carefulness even in looking after its toys.

And a grown woman who has lacked this training and this valuable inheritance can do much to correct her careless habits. It means that she must make more of a business of housekeeping, plan for it, dress for it, study best ways of working, compel herself to finish each job undertaken, and go about it without that furious, destructive haste which a child displays when put to work at a disliked job. In short, a goodly amount of both mind and heart must go into home-making if it would be a success. The business demands it and is worthy of it. Indeed, nothing save the soul's needs is more worthy of our best thought.—Selected.

IMPORTANCE OF KNOWING HOW TO WALK WITH GRACE.

A startling fact that is constantly revealed by the present fashions is the almost universal lack of grace in the modern girl.

The short and narrow skirt so much seen is merciless in this respect. It boldly refuses to disguise the jerky, awkward stride of the average girl, and one is more and more impressed with the rarity of the girl who knows how to walk well.

This is astonishing when one considers how much the modern girl goes in for all kinds of sport and calisthenics, yet one scarcely ever sees a girl who walks correctly, and the really graceful girl is unique. When she is seen she charms the eye and possesses an attraction that does not depend on youth or beauty.

Every girl should strive to walk well, and with patience and the observance of a few rules she can soon improve her carriage. And certainly it needs improving, for the hunched shoulders and protruding chin of the modern girl borders on the grotesque.

An old-fashioned rule for attaining a graceful poise of the neck and shoulders, which many of our grandmothers practised daily, is to walk with a book upon the head; and it should not be allowed to fall off.

The heels, shoulders, and the back of the head should all be level when starting to walk, and the chest well thrown out. Swinging arms are never graceful. They should hang easily, but were never intended to help propel the body along.

One should avoid the mannish stride as well as the mincing gait. There is a happy mean, and the length of stride a girl can gracefully take depends, of course, upon her height and length of limb. Walk from the hip, not from the knee. Swing with steady rhythm, head well up. Don't meander aimlessly along or violently stride ahead.

When you go for a walk have an object in view and pursue it steadily and smartly, and you will find that your walking gains in poise and grace.

Do not fall into the habit of looking down when you walk, but keep the eyes lifted and fixed steadily to the front. Looking constantly on the ground cultivates unsteadiness and insecurity.

No girl with an atom of vanity will allow herself to cave in at the back. Nothing so quickly lands one in the middle-aged class. And just as much as the back sinks so much does the abdomen protrude, and that stamps one as hopelessly graceless.—'Tribune.'

THE LITTLE LAME FRIEND

HARRIET T. COMSTOCK, in the 'Christian Register'

At last it was decided that small Barbara should go to live in the big house on the hill with Aunt Jane and Aunt Phebe. Many people were ready to take the beautiful furniture, pictures, etc., of the home from which Barbara's dear father and mother had been called away so suddenly; but it seemed hard to find anyone to take a rather plain little girl seven and a half years old, with big, solemn eyes and long smooth braids of fair hair, whose parents had gone to the Far Country, leaving her very lonely and frightened.

Barbara did not cry—at least when people were looking—but her heart hurt a good deal, and she wondered what they were going to do with her.

Of course there was nothing for a little girl to do but go where she was sent, and so she went to the big house on the hill with her grim, small, white face and throbbing heart.

The two old maiden aunties looked at her gravely through their spectacles. It was twenty-five years ago since they had had anything to do with a child, and it made them most unhappy to think that Barbara should be forced upon them now.

'You are going to love us very much, I suppose?' asked Aunt Jane.

'I do not know—I don't like a—good many people.' Barbara said this very quietly.

'Well, we're going to do our duty by you!' Aunt Jane set her lips.

'She's the coldest nature I ever saw in my life!' said Aunt Jane later to Aunt Phebe. 'I have not seen her shed a tear; and her remark about not liking people sounded saucy.'

Aunt Phebe was thoughtful for a moment, then said slowly:

'We must try to understand her, sister. Did you notice a resemblance to —Bettina?'

'No!' Aunt Jane said sharply, and she turned away. 'It's a great trial to us to assume the consequences of our brother's folly,' she added; 'but it is evidently the Lord's will.'

At bedtime that first, dreary night, Aunt Phebe whispered, 'Would you rather sleep in my bedroom this once, instead of in the old nursery, Barbara?'

'No, ma'am!' Barbara answered promptly, then more slowly, 'but I thank you!'

So the little 'consequence of folly' was escorted to the old nursery which had remained exactly the same in all the twenty-five years since its last small occupant went away.

'You did not eat any supper,' said Aunt Jane, severely, as she stood at the door. 'Don't you like omelet and toast?'

'No, Aunt Jane; they are my favorite hating things.'

'You must learn here to eat what's set before you. We do not spoil children here.' She walked away, and Barbara made no reply. Aunt Phebe lingered.

'Can you undress yuorself, my dear?' she asked.

'Yes'm, all but the middle two buttons. I've been practising for three weeks! Excuse me, Aunt Phebe, their is something in my eyes. I was afraid you might think I was crying.'

'I'll do the two middle buttons and your hair,' said Aunt Phebe, looking keenly at the child; 'and we'll leave our doors open. I am just across the hall.'

Barbara began to feel that there were hopes of her loving Aunt Phebe.

But, after she was quite alone, Barbara slipped from her bed and cautiously closed the door, then she cuddled back among the pillows and let the tears and sobs out that had been crowding everything else out all day long!

Presently the moonlight streamed into the room. No wonder it was pale and shivery; for certainly no sadder sight could ever be than that wee, little, shaking child crying for the dear father and mother who were never more coming to kiss her a tender good-night.

The moon must have whispered to the South Wind; for presently she pushed the swiss curtains aside and went straight to the high bed, and kissed, again and again, the hot little wet cheek.

By and by the sobs grew less, and the mist passed from the blue eyes. Then the south wind held the curtains apart, and the moon looked in more brightly, and a strange thing happened!

Barbara's sad eyes looked right at the dearest little girl with a tiny crutch who was part of a row of pictures running all around the room! It was very interesting! Barbara sat up in bed and began to feel as if she were a picture herself and pasted on the wall! There was Mother Hubbard, and Bo-peep, and all the other friendly little comrades; but always Barbara came back to the unusual picture of the lame child leaning on her tiny crutch, her lovely golden hair falling about her tender, happy face!

Of course, Barbara could not know that a great artist had painted that among the other pictures, because he loved the beautiful little occupant of the nursery, and, to amuse her, had put her right in among all the story people. But the lame girl was so comforting and beautiful that Barbara named her Doris, and, sitting up there on the high bed, made a most exciting story about her. The story had only gone as far as the entrance to the fairy's castle, when, lo and behold! the little lame girl said quite distinctly and very merrily: 'If you'll take my hand and help me along, I'll lead you to the land of happiness! And I'll come to you every night and on days when you are lonely I'll come, too, and play with you!'

But just then Aunt Phebe came into the room to attend to the two middle buttons and the long smooth braids. It was too provoking! It was morning.

From that time on, the little lame girl was the dearest comfort in life. She became so real that she seemed to walk beside Barbara all the way to school, and it wasn't half so frightful going past the lonely woods if Doris hopped along, too! Barbara often walked slow just as if she were thinking of the tired little feet, and sometimes she made believe carry the tiny crutch and bagged Doris to 'lean heavy.' At such times she bent over, and Aunt Jane said she was growing crooked, and they must consult Dr. Brown!

The long spring and summer passed, and it was late autumn. The time was brighter now because of the unseen, but precious, playmate, and nobody guessed why Barbara sometimes laughed and was surely growing stronger.

One day—it was gloomy and gray outside—Barbara sat in the old nursery cutting paper dolls. Of course Doris was there, and the servants were in the kitchen; but the aunties had gone calling, and the big clock in the hall struck one, two, three, with solemn tones.

(To be continued.)

ONLY A THING.

In a pretty sunny parlor, modest but tasteful, two women were arranging flowers. One was the hostess, the other a visitor, who was helping with the preparations for a tea that afternoon. It was from the visitor's hand that a delicate vase slipped and crashed to pieces on the hearth.

'Oh, Ellen, I'm so very sorry!' she exclaimed, in distress. 'The Venetian glass vase your sister brought from Italy—the very one I can't possibly replace! It's too bad.'

'It was pretty, and I'm sorry, of course,' acknowledged Ellen, frankly, burrowing promptly in a closet for the dust pan; 'but don't stand there frozen with horror, and your face like a tragic mask. After all, it's only a thing.'

Ellen laughed outright.

'Most things certainly are things,' she admitted, 'and a few things are precious; but even then there's a difference. I forgot that you didn't know the family byword, and couldn't finish it out for yourself. You see, I was quoting my name-aunt, who was the dearest, coziest, most comfortable, and yet the most wide-awake and spirited old lady in the world. She always declared that the richest gain that came to her through age and experience was the perception of relative importance. Life is so much more easy and interesting if we never let ourselves be troubled about what need not really matter; and compared with people and actions, things, our mere little possessions, are, after all, so trifling. She deemed it disgraceful that anything less than war, earthquake or fire, affecting things, should make us unhappy.

''When a heart, a promise, or a principle is broken,' she used to say, 'that's disaster, and one may grieve; but when a teapot is—a thing is only a thing. Laugh and take a brown pitcher, and the tea will taste just as good.' '

'I suppose it would,' agreed Ellen's friend, reflectively, 'if the laugh were genuine, but so many of us couldn't laugh. It's Emerson, isn't it, who says, 'Things are in the saddle, and ride mankind—it's the housekeepers who are slaves to things.'

'Oh, not all of us,' protested Ellen, cheerfully. 'Suppose you put the pink chrysanthemums in that old Dutch mug and twist the trailing fern round the handle—I'm not sure it isn't going to be prettier than the Venetian vase, after all.'—'Youth's Companion.'

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.'

'Roses red and roses white,
Plucked I for my love's delight.
She would none of all my posies,
Bade me gather her—blue roses.

Half the world I wandered through,
Seeking where such flowers grew,
Half the world unto my quest,
Answered—'Red and white are best.'

But since Rudyard Kipling wrote the above lines, we have been told that a blue rose has been found. Now, why should I want one of that color? I suppose for the same reason that men keep on experimenting with flying machines, trying to reach the North Pole and other seemingly unattainable things.

So last season my rose of violet blue—the Veilchenblau—came to me and grew bravely, but did not blossom, and being pronounced hardy by the rowers that be in rose lore, it was left out-of-doors all winter with the moss roses and the perpetuals. And in spring only blackened sprays greeted me, not a living stem was left of what was designated a hardy rambler. Of course, I did not care anything about it—there are plenty of blue flowers, and it seemed likely to be a monstrosity this German innovation. But it is always the unattainable that in our hearts we crave, and I still feel a pang of regret that I did not cherish it through the winter in a sunny window, and risk the chances of its blossoming a true blue.

And now July with all its restless heat comes upon us almost unaware, for the procession of growing plants rush on and will not even stop for Dominion Day. Already as we wander in the garden, we find—

'The year with fickle pulse, weary of bloom
Begins to live for fruit.'

Yet, I could scarcely believe that the pale lemon lilies admired from my window two weeks ago, have already formed seed pods, that wild roses are clusters of green 'hips' and green peas altogether over-ripe.

It is not that we wish for 'everlasting spring' to abide but if there was less of this haste that we could enjoy our beloved flowers in pleasant dalliance before they fade, it would be added charm.

But, alas, like youth its stay is short, and all fair things soon pass from sight.

THE VALUE OF A TREE.

Old Subscriber.—There is a great difference of opinion regarding the value of a tree, but the true way for you to estimate the worth of yours is to consider it from all points.

The value of a house is usually estimated by the annual net income from it as interest on capital, and there is no reason why an orchard should not be judged in the same way.

The labor of caring for it, picking and marketing the fruit, must be taken into consideration, and an average struck between an abundant crop one year, and a small one the next, also the value of the rental of the land.

Account must be taken of the aging of the tree, how long it will be likely to bear fruit and the value of the timber, if it is cut down.

There are cases where extreme prices are paid, as, for instance, it was told of a German railroad paying five hundred dollars for one cherry tree, the owner proving that the crop from it sold for sums equivalent to the interest on that amount, in addition to the cost of labor.

Aside from the direct income to be derived from an orchard, there are indirect benefits from tree culture.

It has been demonstrated both in Europe and America, that after a country is denuded of its trees, seasons of prolonged drought and annual spring floods are sure to follow. The snow in an open treeless country melts rapidly instead of gradually, as in a well wooded country, and owing to the destruction of trees, some districts once renowned for fertility become only a desert waste.

Do not underestimate your trees, it has taken them a long time to come into bearing, no doubt.

THE LARCH ENEMY.

J.R.—It is indeed a pity that your Larch (Tamarack) trees are so injured, the enemy being the larva of little sawflies (Nematus Erichsonii), which deposit their eggs in rows in the tender young twigs, and cause those parts bearing eggs to bend with the weight.

They work very rapidly, and it is a difficult matter to control this pest on large trees, but if it is possible to apply them there are insecticides that prove effectual, for the insect is controlled by hellebore.

The cocoons, with their progeny enclosed are to be found under trees is autumn and spring, and if all debris was raked up and burned, or the ground trampled by cattle, many of these would be destroyed.

The Tamarack is a favorite tree, both for its beauty and shade, and it is a pity these little greenish white larva have power to destroy their beauty.

One consolation is that the trees are rarely killed, and send out new leaves, but their growth is retarded by these attacks.

TO PROPAGATE ROSES.

N.E.M.—There are four methods of propagating roses—by cuttings, by budding, grafting, and by layers, but the method most in vogue with amateurs, is by cuttings, though some choice varieties refuse to root in this way.

Cutting of those soils that root readily can be made from one eye only, and cut between jo' - just as well as after the old fashion of cutting to a heel with three or four eyes.

When but few cuttings are required, they can be placed in pots, and will take root in four or five weeks after insection, if kept moist in a temperature of about 70 degrees.

The varieties difficult to root are moss and summer roses, and thoen of Baroness Rothschild and Baronne Prevost families.

All the monthly roses start easily from cuttings. The Prairie Roses grow from cuttings of hard wood thoroughly ripened taken off in autumn.

The pink and white climber is sometimes called Apple Blossom Rose, and resembles the old Baltimore Belle. The little double-red resembles Philadelphus, but there are so many Ramblers, it is difficult to classify them with any certainty.

CLEMATIS.

Mrs. E. J. B.—The clematis is subject to a very serious disease due to the depredations of a nematode worm in the roots, and is generally started in pot-grown plants, that is, plants that are propagated under glass, or otherwise forced. There is no known remedy, as the parasite is distributed in the soil, and I have lost several plants as you describe, 'simply wilted.'

The clematis is propagated by grafting, and this fact makes it uncertain, for sometimes the graft dies and the wild stock only survives.

NON-FRUITING GOOSEBERRIES.

B.D.—I am sorry to say that your experience is duplicated in many places, and the only conclusion is that the season is at fault. There has not been any late frost, but the excessive heat in May, when fruit trees and bushes were in blossom, seriously affected them on some soils.

If the land was moist below it is probable the fruit would 'set, but if dry they would be abortive.

This is the case with black currant bushes in my garden, which is on a dry knoll, and has lost most of the fruit, after a very promising bloom.

Apple trees, too, have suffered more than usual from the June drop, occasioned by the drought last month as well as the curculio, an enemy that resists spraying, and is very injurious this year.

LEAF FOR NAME.

Pearle.—There is something abnormal about the leaves you have sent, and in order to get some idea of the value of the little tree for transplanting you would be as well to send the specimen to the Botanist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa. But be sure you send a large enough branch, for only lately a correspondent who sent some leaves received a reply intimating that it was difficult to determine the species of a plant from leaves alone, that in many cases it was impossible, and in others it means an amount of labor they cannot afford to give.

The question with you is not exactly whether it will bear transplanting, or if it is worth transplanting, and whether the variation is normal or simply an abnormal condition from disease. This I cannot determine from the leaves sent that resemble many other leaves except for the markings.

PUZZLES.

Several correspondents have sent leaves of plants, either for name, or injured by insects, without any indication as to the sender or word of explanation. One little spray of roses has evidently been destroyed by a maggot that might have been controlled by whale oil soap if attended to in time. Roses particularly have many enemies this season, and constant spraying of the foliage with some of the insecticides, is the only solution.

NO BLOSSOMS.

Inquirer.—If I had your address it would be easier to reach you in time without the delay this week. It is impossible for me to tell you why your peonies did not blossom unless I saw them, for there are so many causes. But your garden seems to be unfortunate in this respect, and I think it must be too shaded, for flowers will not blossom if they are handicapped by the roots of trees in the soil, and the branches overhead.

There is no reason why a peony should refuse to blossom if the soil is rich, and it is not starved for want of water.

It is a pity when you give them so much care that they refuse to respond, and there must be some reason, but at this distance I cannot determine it. This has been a fine season for the flowering of the peony, although a very short one for roses, and some varieties have not bloomed at all.

OLD CHINESE WALL PAPER.

Made to Order and Stamped, Hand Painted or Printed From Blocks.

It is said that the European notion of wall paper was imported from China. There its ornamental use for screens, partitions and the like was known as early as the fourth century. Authorities on this subject assert that it was Holland during her naval supremacy of the sixteenth century which first began to adopt and hand around the wall paper idea.

The early Chinese wall papers were printed from blocks, hand painted or stamped with infine labor and exquisite art. They were made to order—produced in sheets of varying dimensions according to the uses to which they were put. The modern rolls of wall paper with a continuous duplicate design were unknown. It was not until the invention of the modern printing and stamping machines with cylindrical rollers thaat a continuous conventional pattern was favored.

As neither China nor Japan was a communicative country during the beginning of the commercial history of Europe, these wall paper importations were few and far between and considerably at a premium. Yet they soon hit the European fancy as a good substitute for the arras and tapestries of the time.

Up to the end of the seventeenth century the imported product was prohibitive in price, however, and it was not until the middle of the eighteenth century that it was really a familiar thing on the market. When the methods for printing and stamping wall paper from blocks was introduced from China each nation was jealous of its neighbor in the wall paper trade and tried to keep its own process a secret.

Towards the end of the seventeenth century the English were the largest importers of the hand decorated Chinese wall papers, but only for a short time!. As the demand increased they began to perfect a process of paper stamping and paper decoration to imitate tapestries, and with improved machinery soon cheapened their product and popularized it all over Europe. By the time of the Stuarts the arras of Shakespeare's era was beginning to disappear.

SHORT NIGHTS IN CANADA.

Only Two Hours of Darkness Out of 24 in Summer at Edmonton.

(Albert Jay Nock, in the American Magazine).

But where is Alberta, and what is it like? When one reaches Edmonton, the capital, 300 miles north of the international boundary, one has scarcely made a start into the province. Yet Edmonton is farther north from New York than New York is from Tampa, Fla. It lies at latitude 53, 30, far above Newfoundland, above the island of Anticosti, more than twice as far north of Montreal, or Halifax, N. S., as Halifax is north of New York. It lies level with the foot of Hudson's bay, and nearly to the middle of Labrador.

But one is wrong in supposing that it must be very cold up there. I spent a midwinter week in Edmonton and wore the same weight of clothes that I had been wearing in the springlike climate of the coast—lighter clothes than one would dare wear in New York at this season. I drove in an automobile all the afternoon of the 11th of February with but a light overcoat. There was perhaps half an inch of snow, and the wind was light and warm. The railways do not keep any snow ploughs at Edmonton, and the houses are not even fitted with double windows.

Marvellous influence of the Pacific winds and currents. Two hundred miles north and west in the Peace River country, and in a broad strip, lying across Alberta, north of the Lesser Slave, the climate is milder than at Edmonton. The mountains are lower and admit the ocean air unchilled. The isothermal lines, published on the government maps are an interesting study. Edmonton and the whole region northwest to Fort Simpson average 250 days in the year when the thermometer is above the freezing point.

Summer nights in Edmonton give only about two hours and a half of actual darkness. One can easily read fine print by daylight at half-past 10. Ball games begin at 7.30. The longest day gives 18 hours of sunshine, and I never saw such brilliant, livening sunshine anywhere else. Canadians call this province 'Sunny Alberta,' and cloud in the sky is rare enough to attract attention.

AUSTRIAN RED TAPE.

(Prague correspondence 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

At Kopist, near Bruex, in January last a miner named Brzek risked his life in saving a boy from drowning. His heroic action cost him a severe cold, resulting in a long sickness. On the advice of friends he appealed to the authorities for some assistance. After a delay of several weeks he received an answr informing him that he had been fined one crown because he had omitted to place the proper stamp on his petition for help Austrian red tape could scarcely go further.

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Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

SYLVIA'S LOVERS

A Story of Press-Gang Days.

By . Elizabeth . Cleghorn . Gaskell

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Into the quiet of little Monkshaven where Sylvia Robson and Molly Corney have gone to do their marketing, comes the news of an incoming whaler. At the very moment when the boat crosses the bar into the harbor, however, the press gang is upon the men and the people rise into riots over their bitter disappointment. Sylvia is so upset by it all that Philip, her slow-going cousin, to her great disgust, persists in seeing her home. He gets a quiet welcome from his aunt, Sylvia's mother, who would be glad to have Sylvia meet his advances, but the girl gives him only a petulant dislike. In his turn, Philip is loved by Hester, the daughter of the Quakeress, Alice Rose, a cousin of the brothers John and Jeremiah Foster, Philip's employers. Philip boards at her home and she loves him, while the young Quaker, William Coulson, who is Philip's and Hester's fellow-clerk in the Foster's store, loves Hester. The next whaler to come in is also set upon by the press gang, and in the struggle one of the men is killed, while Molly Corney's cousin, Charley Kinraid, is sorely wounded. Convalescing at Moss Brow, the Corneys' home, he visits the Robsons, and soon falling in love with Sylvia, tells her of his love before leaving for his next whaling trip. She returns it, but the father thinks the engagement had best be a secret for a while, and Philip, trying to warn her against Kinraid, who has jilted several girls, gets only hot indignation in return. Philip is ordered to London on a secret mission by the Fosters, and while tramping next morning to connect with the coach for Newcastle he sees Kinraid set upon and carried off by the press gang. He is asked to carry a message of love and faith to Sylvia, but avoids the actual promise and does not even mention the facts in his letters during his absence. Returning, he learns that Kinraid is believed to be dead, and grieves at Sylvia's misery, but keeps silent, believing Kinraid utterly unworthy anyhow. For heading an attack on the press gang, Daniel Robson is arrested, and, to everyone's astonished horror, hung. His wife loses her mind, and Sylvia at last consents to marry Philip. Even the quiet wedding is a trial to Sylvia, and after it she cares only for her mother's comfort, turning to Hester for friendship. Even the birth of her baby, whom she dearly loves, does not turn her heart to Philip, who had reproached her for crying for Kinraid in her delirium.

CHAPTER XXXII.—Continued.

By this time, the crowd—the fishermen from the hamlet down below, with their wives and children—all had come but the bedridden—had reached the place where Sylvia stood. The women, in a state of wild excitement, rushed on, encouraging their husbands and sons by words, even while they hindered them by actions; and, from time to time, one of them would run to the edge of the cliff and shout out some brave words of hope in her shrill voice to the crew on the deck below.

Whether these latter heard it or not, no one could tell; but it seemed as if all human voice must be lost in the tempestuous stun and tumult of wind and wave. It was generally a woman with a child in her arms who so employed herself. As the strain upon the cable became greater, and the ground on which they strove more uneven, every hand was needed to hold and push, and all those women who were unencumbered held by the dear rope on which so many lives were depending. On they came, a long line of human beings, black against the ruddy sunset sky. As they came near Sylvia, a woman cried out,—

'Dunnot stand idle, lass, but houd on wi' us; there's many a bonny life at stake, and many a mother's heart a-hangin' on this bit o' hemp. Tak' houd, lass, and give a firm grip, and God remember thee i' thy need.'

Sylvia needed no second word; a place was made for her, and in an instant more the rope was pulling against her hands till it seemed as though she was holding fire in her bare palms. Never a one of them thought of letting go for an instant, though when all was over many of their hands were raw and bleeding.

Some strong, experienced fishermen passed a word along the line from time to time, giving directions as to how it should be held according to varying occasions; but few among the rest had breath or strength enough to speak. The women and children that accompanied them ran on before, breaking down the loose stone fences, so as to obviate delay or hindrance; they talked continually, exhorting, encouraging, explaining. From their many words and fragmentary sentences, Sylvia learnt that the vessel was supposed to be a Newcastle smack sailing from London, that had taken the dangerous inner channel to save time, and had been caught in the storm, which she was too crazy to withstand; and that if by some daring contrivance of the fishermen who had first seen her the cable had not been got ashore, she would have been cast upon the rocks before this, and 'all on board perished.'

'It were dayleet then,' quoth one woman; 'a could see their faces, they were so near. They were as pale as dead men, an' one was prayin' down on his knees. There was a king's officer aboard, for I saw t' gowd about him.'

'He'd maybe come from these homard parts, and be comin' to see his own folk; else it's no common for king's officers to sail in aught but king's ships.'

'Eh! but it's gettin' dark! See there's t' leeghts in t' houses in t' New Town.' T' grass is crispin' wi' t' white frost under our feet. It'll be a hard tug round t' point, and then she'll be gettin' into still waters.'

One more great push and mighty strain, and the danger was past; the vessel—or what remained of her—was in the harbor, among the lights and cheerful sounds of safety. The fishermen sprang down the cliff to the quay side, anxious to see the men whose lives they had saved; the women, weary and over-excited, began to cry. Not Sylvia, however; her fount of tears had been exhausted earlier in the day; her principal feeling was of gladness and high rejoicing that they were saved who had been so near to death not half an hour before.

She would have liked to have seen the men, and shaken hands with them all round. But instead she must go home, and well would it be with her if she was in time for her husband's supper, and escaped any notice of her absence. So she separated herself from the groups of women who sate on the grass in the churchyard, awaiting the return of such of their husbands as could resist the fascinations of the Monkshaven public-houses. As Sylvia went down the church steps, she came upon one of the fishermen who had helped to tow the vessel into port.

'There was seventeen men and boys aboard her, and a navy lieutenant as had comed as passenger. It were a good job as we could manage her. Good-neet to thee, thou'll sleep all t' sounder for havin' lent a hand.'

The street air felt hot and close after the sharp, keen atmosphere of the heights above; the decent shops and houses had all their shutters put up, and were preparing for their early bed-time. Already lights shone here and there in the upper chambers, and Sylvia scarcely met any one.

She went round up the passage from the quay side, and in by the private door. All was still; the basins of bread and milk that she and her husband were in the habit of having for supper stood in the fender before the fire, each with a plate upon them. Nancy had gone to bed, Phoebe dozed in the kitchen; Philip was still in the ware-room, arranging goods and taking stock along with Coulson, for Hester had gone home to her mother.

Sylvia was not willing to go and seek out Philip, after the manner in which they had parted. All the despondency of her life became present to her again as she sate down within her home. She had forgotten it in her interest and excitement, but now it came back again.

Still she was hungry, and youthful, and tired. She took her basin up, and was eating her supper when she heard a cry of her baby upstairs, and ran away to attend to it. When it had been fed and hushed away to sleep, she went in to see her mother, attracted by some unusual noise in her room.

She found Mrs. Robson awake, and restless, and ailing; dwelling much on what Philip had said in his anger against Sylvia. It was really necessary for her daughter to remain with her; so Sylvia stole out, and went quickly down-stairs to Philip—now sitting tired and worn out, and eating his supper with little or no appetite—and told him she meant to pass the night with her mother.

His answer of acquiescence was so short and careless, or so it seemed to her, that she did not tell him any more of what she had done or seen that evening, or even dwell upon any details of her mother's indisposition.

As soon as she had left the room, Philip set down his half-finished basin of bread and milk, and sate long, his face hidden in his folded arms. The wick of the candle grew long and black, and fell, and sputtered, and guttered; he sate on, unheeding either it or the pale gray fire that was dying out—dead at last.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

AN APPARITION.

Mrs. Robson was very poorly all night long. Uneasy thoughts seemed to haunt and perplex her brain, and she neither slept nor woke, but was restless and uneasy in her talk and movements.

Sylvia lay down by her, but got so little sleep, that at length she preferred sitting in the easy chair by the bedside. Here she dropped off to slumber in spite of herself; the scene of the evening before seemed to be repeated; the cries of the many people, the heavy roar and dash of the threatening waves, were repeated in her ears; and something was said to her through all the conflicting noises—what it was she could not catch, though she strained to hear the hoarse murmur that, in her dream, she believed to convey a meaning of the utmost importance to her.

This dream, that mysterious, only half-intelligible sound, recurred whenever she dozed, and her inability to hear the words uttered distressed her so much, that at length she sate bolt upright, resolved to sleep no more. Her mother was talking in a half-conscious way; Philip's speech of the evening before was evidently running in her mind.

'Sylvie, if thou're not a good wife to him, it'll just break my heart outright. A woman should obey her husband, and not go her own gait. I never leave the house wi'out telling father, and getting his leave.'

And then she began to cry pitifully, and to say unconnected things, till Sylvia, to soothe her, took her hand, and promised never to leave the house without asking her husband's permission, though in making this promise she felt as if she were sacrificing her last pleasure to her mother's wish; for she knew well enough that Philip would always raise objections to the rambles which reminded her of her old free open-air life.

But to comfort and cherish her mother she would have done anything; yet this very morning that was dawning she must go and ask his permission for a simple errand or break her word.

She knew from experience that nothing quieted her mother so well as balm-tea; it might be that the herb really possessed some sedative power; it might be only early faith and often repeated experience, but it had always a tranquillizing effect; and more than once, during the restless hours of the night, Mrs. Robson had asked for it; but Sylvia's stock of last year's dead leaves was exhausted.

Still she knew where a plant of balm grew in the sheltered corner of Haytersbank Farm garden; she knew that the tenants who had succeeded them in the occupation of the farm had had to leave it in consequence of a death, and that the place was unoccupied; and in the darkness she had planned that if she could leave her mother after the dawn came, and she had attended to her baby, she could walk quickly to the old garden, and gather the tender sprigs which she was sure to find there.

Now she must go and ask Philip; and till she held her baby to her breast she bitterly wished that she were free from the duties and chains of matrimony. But the touch of its waxen fingers, the hold of its little mouth, made her relax into docility and gentleness. She gave it back to Nancy to be dressed, and softly opened the door of Philip's bedroom.

'Philip!' said she, gently. 'Philip!'

He started up from dreams of her of her, angry. He saw her there, rather pale with her night's watch and anxiety, but looking meek, and a little beseeching.

'Mother has had such a bad night! she fancied once as some balm-tea would do her good—it allays used to: but my dried balm is all gone, and I thought there'd be sure to be some in t' old garden at Haytersbank. Feyther planted a bush just for mother, wheere it allays came up early, nigh t' old elder tree; and if yo'd not mind, I could run theere while she sleeps, and be back again in an hour, and it's not seven now.'

'Thou's not to wear thyself out with running, Sylvie,' said Philip, eagerly; 'I'll get up and go myself, or, perhaps,' continued he, catching the shadow that was coming over her face, 'thou'd rather go thyself: it's only that I'm so afraid of thy tiring thyself.'

'It'll not tire me,' said Sylvia, 'Afore I was married, I was out often far farther than that, afield to fetch up t' kine, before my breakfast.'

'Well, go if thou will,' said Philip. 'But get somewhat to eat first, and don't hurry; there's no need for that.'

She had got her hat and shawl, and was off before he had finished his last words.

The long High street was almost empty of people at that hour; one side was entirely covered by the cool morning shadow which lay on the pavement, and crept up the opposite houses till only the topmost story caught the rosy sunlight. Up the hill-road, through the gap in the stone wall, across the dewy fields, Sylvia went by the very shortest path she knew.

She had only once been at Haytersbank since her wedding day. On that occasion the place had seemed strangely and dissonantly changed by the numerous children who were diverting themselves before the open door, and whose playthings and clothes strewed the house-place, and made it one busy scene of confusion and untidiness, more like the Corneys' kitchen in former times, than her mother's orderly and quiet abode. Those little children were fatherless now; and the house was shut up, awaiting the entry of some new tenant. There were no shutters to shut; the long low window was blinking in the rays of the morning sun; the house and cow-house doors were closed, and no poultry wandered about the field in search of stray grains of corn, or early worms. It was a strange and unfamiliar silence, and struck solemnly on Sylvia's mind. Only a thrush in the old orchard down in the hollow, out of sight, whistled and gurgled with continual shrill melody.

Sylvia went slowly past the house and down the path leading to the wild, deserted bit of garden. She saw that the last tenants had had a pump sunk for them, and resented the innovation, as though the well she was passing could feel the insult. Over it grew two hawthorn trees; on the bent trunk of one of them she used to sit, long ago; the charm of the position being enhanced by the possible danger of falling into the well and being drowned.

The rusty unused chain was wound round the windlass; the bucket was falling to pieces from dryness. A lean cat came from some outhouse, and mewed pitifully with hunger; accompanying Sylvia to the garden, as if glad of some human companionship, yet refusing to allow itself to be touched. Primroses grew in the sheltered places, just as they formerly did; and made the uncultivated ground seem less deserted than the garden, where the last year's weeds were rotting away, and cumbering the ground.

Sylvia forced her way through the berry bushes to the herb-plot, and plucked the tender leaves she had come to seek; sighing a little all the time. Then she retraced her steps; paused softly before the housedoor, and entered the porch and kissed the senseless wood.

She tried to tempt the poor gaunt cat into her arms, meaning to carry it home and befriend it; but it was scared by her endeavor and ran back to its home in the outhouse, making a green path across the white dew of the meadow. Then Sylvia began to hasten home, thinking, and remembering—at the stile that led into the road she was brought short up.

Some one stood in the lane just on the other side of the gap; his back was to the morning sun; all she saw at first was the uniform of a naval in those days.

Sylvia went hurrying past him, not looking again, although her clothes almost brushed his, as he stood there still. She had not gone a yard—no, not half a yard—when her heart leaped up and fell again dead within her, as if she had been shot.

Sylvia!' he said, in a voice tremulous with joy and passionate love. 'Sylvia!'

She looked round; he had turned a little, so that the light fell straight on his face. It was bronzed, and the lines were strengthened; but it was the same face she had last seen in Haytersbank Gully three years ago, and had never thought to see in life again.

He was close to her and held out his fond arms; she went fluttering towards their embrace, as if drawn by the old fascination; but when she felt them close round her, she started away, and cried out with a great pitiful shriek, and put her hands up to her forehead as if trying to clear away some bewildering mist.

Then she looked at him once more, a terible story in her eyes, if he could but have read it.

Twice she opened her stiff lips to speak, and twice the words were overwhelmed by the surges of her misery, which bore them back into the depths of her heart.

He thought that he had come upon her too suddenly, and he attempted to soothe her with soft murmurs of love, and to woo her to his outstretched hungry arms once more. But when she saw this motion of his she made a gesture as though pushing him away; and with an inarticulate moan of agony he put her hands to her head once more, and turning away began to run blindly towards the town for protection.

For a minute or so he was stunned with surprise at her behavior, and then he thought it accounted for by the shock of his accost, and that she needed time to understand the unexpected joy. So he followed her swiftly, ever keeping her in view but not trying to overtake her too speedily.

'I have frightened my poor love,' he kept thinking. And by this thought he tried to repress his impatience and check the speed he longed to use; yet he was always so nearly behind that her quickened sense heard his well-known footsteps, and a mad notion flashed across her brain that she would go to the wide full river, and end the hopeless misery she felt enshrouding her. There was a sure hiding-place from all human reproach and heavy mortal woe beneath the rushing waters borne landwards by the morning tide.

No one can tell what changed her course; perhaps the thought of her sucking child; perhaps her mother; perhaps an angel of God; no one on earth knows, but as she ran along the quay side she all at once turned up an entry, and through an open door.

He, following all the time, came in to a quiet dark parlor, with a cloth and tea-things on the table ready for breakfast; the change from the bright sunny air out of doors to the deep shadow of this room made him think for the first moment that she had passed on, and that no one was there, and he stood for an instant baffled, and hearing no sound but the beating of his own heart; but an irrepressible sobbing gasp made him look round, and there he saw her cowered behind the door, her face covered tight up, and sharp shudders going through her whole frame.

'My love, my darling!' said he, going up to her, and trying to raise her, and to loose her hands away from her face. 'I've been too sudden for thee: it was thoughtless in me; but I have so looked forward to this time, and seeing thee come along the road, and go past me, but I should ha' been more tender and careful of thee. Nay! let me have another look of thy sweet face.'

(To be Continued.)

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

ORIGIN OF WATERSPOUTS

Curious Forms in Which They Have Been Seen.

(From 'Scientific American.')

In the waterspout the mediaeval mariner saw a malevolent living monster—a sea dragon. There were various means of combating them. Once all sailors carried black handled knives, which the monster was believed to hold in special abhorrence.

When a spout made its appearance these knives were produced and pointed in its direction, waved in the air so as to make the sign of the cross, or, according to the recommendation of certain contemporary authorities, driven several times into the side of the ship. Certain passages from the Gospel of St. John were recited as charms against waterspouts.

A loud noise of any kind was also believed to be efficacious against them—shouts, the clash of swords, the beating of drums and gongs, etc. The custom of firing cannon against waterspouts dates back at least as far as the sixteenth century. The original idea appears to have been to frighten them away by the noise of the report; but in later times it was believed that the watery column could be cut in twain by the cannon ball and the spout thus dissipated. It would be interesting to know whether the cannonading of waterspouts is still sometimes practised. It was certainly common much less than a century ago. It is hardly necessary to say that it is entirely futile.

In French they are all called trombes (from the Italian tromba, a trumpet, or the Spanish trombo, a top, in allusion to their visible form). There is no essential difference between the waterspout and the landspout; in both the visible 'spout' is a mass of water vapor, the condensation of which is due to the expansion of moist air under the diminished pressure within a vortex in the atmosphere; but in the landspout this vapor is mingled with dust and other terrestrial objects sucked up by the spout from the surface over which it passes.

Dust whirls occur only when the surface of the ground is excessively heated, and during their brief existence they are fed by the inflow of the lower air. The sharp contrasts of temperature that produce them are characteristic of a land surface as compared with a water surface; yet it is over the latter that spouts are most frequent. Here, then, is one point of difference between the dust whirl and the spout.

Another is the fact that no surface inflow of the air is observed about a spout except immediately within it. A waterspout may pass within a few hundred feet of a vessel when the latter is absolutely becalmed. Both of these circumstances prove the inaccuracy of the common statement that spouts are due to an unstable condition of overheated air at the earth's surface.

Both theory and observation indicate that the vortex of a spout originates at a considerable altitude above the earth, viz., at the level of the middle or lower clouds—and is thence propagated downward. The explanation of its origin must be sought in the contrasts of temperature occurring at high levels on the margin of a large cyclone, the zone in which spouts originate being identical with that in which squalls are also most common.

Frequently it fails to reach the earth's surface. Incomplete water spouts are often observed dangling from the clouds, with no agitation from the water beneath such as would indicate that the vortex extended to the lowest stratum of the air.

Waterspouts are common within the tropics, especially in the equatorial region of calms and baffling winds known as the 'doldrums.' The East Indies, the Guinea coast, the Red Sea and the Mediterranean are some of their favorite haunts.

It is hardly necessary to state that a waterspout does not consist of water in the ordinary sense of the term. A vortex in the air, formed as described above, is gradually pushed downward. If it reaches the surface of the ocean the later will be violently disturbed; the water will be dashed upward in the form of waves and spray to a height of many feet, forming the characteristic broad base of the spout.

Extending above this to the level of the clouds the centrifugal action of the vortex causes, within its core, a rarefaction of the air—a region of diminished pressure—in which water vapor, previously gaseous and invisible, is condensed, by the cooling due to expansion, into a column of mist. This column is often a mere watery film, so that vessels, mountains and the like, lying beyond the spout can be distinctly through it.

When a waterspout suddenly breaks, owing to a cessation of its vortical motion, its moisture may be discharged downward in the form of a torrential rain. This has sometimes happened over a ship, and the water was observed to be fresh, not salt, proving that no considerable part of it was drawn directly from the ocean.

The forms of waterspouts are various. Sometimes they are seen singly, sometimes in groups. As many as twenty have been observed at one time. Their height, in extreme cases, may reach nearly a mile.

Some of the most interesting descriptions and pictures of waterspouts are to be found in a memoir published in 1898 by the late H. C. Russell, Government Astronomer at New South Wales. In one case cited by this author fourteen complete spouts and six others more or less incomplete were seen within the space of five hours. Russell also records a case in which the shaft of a waterspouts formed a complete loop, a phenomenon that has occasionally been mentioned by other writers.

If mariners were once the prey to a superstitious dread of waterspouts, on the other hand the sailor of to-day is perhaps inclined to go to the other extreme. Sea captains have been quoted as saying that they would not be afraid to run their vessels into any waterspouts they have ever seen. There are, however, several cases on record in which vessels have come off much the worse for involuntary encounters with waterspouts. In 1895 the German bark Ceylon, Capt. Niemann, bound from Antwerp to Philadelphia, met a water spout in about 31 degrees north latitude and 71 degrees west longitude.

Most of her canvas was furled at the time, as she had recently encountered a thunder squall and hence it was not possible to sail out of the way of the spout when it was seen rapidly approaching. The spout struck the vessel on the port side and heeled her over until the starboard yardarms nearly touched the water. At the same time she was swung around from north-northwest to south southeast and then thrown over to port on her beam ends with such violence that her mainmast and mizzenmast went by the board.

On the coast of Guinea in 1674 a sixteen gun man-o'-war of 300 tons was similarly mishandled by a waterspout in the encounter.

BURIAL OF THE ESQUIMAU.

Custom of Leaving Body Above the Ground May Pass.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

A pile of bare bones bleaching on a frozen Northern hill, which Nature rties hre best to conceal, in summer with growths of rich-hued Arctic flowers and in winter with a winding sheet of snow—this till now has marked the burial place of the Alaskan Eskimo. From the Cape of Prince Wales to the last outpost of man nearest the Pole, virtually every ridge and headland in that country is a Golgotha, a place of skulls. Now this heartless custom of leaving the bodies to the mercies of preying animals—decreed by Nature, too—is perhaps soon to pass. Bishop P. T. Rowe of the Episcopal Church recently ordered the skulls and bones of some one thousand Eskimos, dead long ago, to be collected and interred in the church's burial ground at Point Hope; and the white men will try to teach the natives other practices.

Travellers in the Arctic regions says that nothing so impresses them as these weird, ever-present piles of whitened skulls. Some have lain for centuries on their beds of moss, their hollow eyes looking toward the Polar stars; and they crumble like chalk into dust at the touch.

When explained, the Eskimos' practices in this matter seem reasonable enough. In winter the digging of a grave is impossible; and even in midsummer the ground beneath the covering of vegetation is frozen hard. Through this the Eskimos' tools cannot cut. Moreover, the thought that a dead comrade might lie in the icy water in his grave is unbearable to a native. So, in reality, the old social kindliness of the North is back of the custom of this disposition of the dead.

The funeral of an Eskimo is a ceremony of short mourning and long and hilarious jubilation, always including a dog-face. As with other primitive peoples, the Eskimos are children in their emotions, and their grief is short-lived. Soon after death comes, the body, fully dressed, is placed upon a sledge. A boy runs ahead of the team, crying, 'Hak. Hak!' and all the natives of the village go pell-mell toward the burial place on the ridge-top. Once the body is put upon the snow, the race begins; men, women, and children, crack teams, and every mangy malamute pup enters—frozen seal meat from every igloo for him who crosses the tundra and reaches the village first. There is no more mourning.

Formerly it was the custom, like that of the Indians, to put all possessions of the dead one by his side. Weapons which were the pride of the greatest hunter of the tribe, tools and ornaments of flint, slate, jade, and ivory, and copper were left beside him. Perhaps great whale ribs were stuck in the ground nearby to honor him who had been best harpooner. And before the white man's trinkets and bad whiskey came to tempt, no Eskimo was ever known to steal from the dead. Now nearly everything of value in barter has been taken from the burial places.

SOME ORATORICAL BULLS.

Mixed Metaphors by Even Careful Speakers in the House of Commons.

(From the Manchester 'Guardian.')

The ex-Irish Attorney-General's ueliightfully mixed metaphor at Bootie about the milch cow which distilled golden sovereigns is another proof that one should not use a metaphor unless one really means it. The House of Commons produces a rich crop of these weeds of oratory. When Mr. Bryce, our Ambassador at Washington, was Irish Secretary he amused the House by describing the Irish local government board as 'a malignant fairy which steps in off its own bat.'

It was an Irish member who after pointing out that the Irish Land League was losing public support and had to practise economy went on to say: 'But, sir, the well is running dry, and they think that by putting in the pruning knife they can bring more grist to the mill.' Another Irish Unionist described a concession to the Nationalists as 'the first stitch in the dismemberment of the empire.'

Mr. Field, who has something of a reputation for this sort of thing, once said: 'The right honorable gentleman shakes his head—and I am sorry to hear it,' and on another occasion speaking of a bill relating to the shipping of cattle across the Irish Sea he begged his fellow members 'not to look at the subject from a live stock point of view.'

But even the most practised speakers sin in this way at times. The present Prime Minister, usually counted among the most lucid and logical of debaters, once affirmed that 'retribution is a thorny subject which requires delicate handling or it will tread on somebody's toes,' and the leader of the Unionist party once spoke of 'an empty theatre of unsympathetic auditors.'

Even Mr. Gladstone, replying to an opponent in the House who shook his head at some statement attributed to him: 'No, no; it will not do for the honorable member to shake his head in the teeth of his own words.'

Lord Curzon, another extremely lucid speaker, was once betrayed into saying 'Though we are not yet out of the woods, yet we have a good ship,' and Sir W. Hart Dyke, in complimenting Mr. Lowther, said that he 'had caught a big fish in his net—and went to the top of the tree for it.' Lord Middleton, then Mr. Broderick, informed the House of Commons, when it was settling down to discuss the affairs of the army, that 'among the many jarring notes heard in this house this subject at least must be regarded as an oasis.'

CASTORIA

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CHARMS AGAINST EVIL.

Ornaments That Are Supposed to Ward Off Disease and Bring Luck.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

Perhaps the instinct to avert the evil eye is born in our natures. Civilization has lessened it to a great extent, but in every race we find such an instinct exists. The wearing of nearly all personal adornment seems to have originated in an idea of pacifying evil deities.

The savage wears ornaments symbolizing the protective powers supposed to be able to keep away harm or danger. In the West Indies there is a bean or seed which the natives think possesses many valuable properties. If carried in the purse they say the owner will never want for money; if hung on a watch chain good luck will ever be with the wearer. But woe betide the man who loses his precious charm. The East Indian leaves a tiny corner of his embroidery unfinished to propitiate the gods; the dusky mother calls her baby hard names for fear her love should bring ill fortune upon him.

In England superstitious country folk tie amulets around their necks to prevent disease. Some of the earliest of these were skilfully wrought by the people who inhabited this country thousands of years ago and treated flint much the same as a cameo, producing varied effects by cutting through into the different layers of color. Several examples of this practically lost art may be seen in the museum at Ipswich. They are carved to represent the heads of men and women, birds, fishes and reptiles and are for the most part cleverly and prettily done.

The fossil belemnites found on many of our coasts embedded in the rocks were once thought to be thunderbolts and were worn as charms by fisher folk. Farmers in ancient times decorated their horses by hanging amulets and gypsy fetish charms among their trappings to insure a good harvest. These amulets were frequently associated with the worship of the sun and were of Egyptian, Moorish and Persian origin.

Although most people profess to laugh at the idea of wearing them purely for luck or from superstitious motives, yet charms are worn still with good humored toleration and, for reasons none can explain, secretly favored, just in the same way that sober minded men and women cling tenaciously to a crooked sixpence and treasure a threepenny bit with a hole in it as omens of good luck.

A pink coral hand in Italy is supposed to ward off the evil eye and plays its part in ornaments. Ruby ornaments are supposed to disperse evil spirits and are considered a protection from poison and other dire evils. Emeralds banish blindness. Garnet ornaments are supposed to keep one in good health; the sardonyx insures happiness. The sapphire keeps off fever. Amethysts keep off worries. A turquoise means that you will never want a friend. A four leaved clover in a crystal locket is a favorite charm and is said to bring good fortune and long life to its wearer. Jade also has a reputation as a luck bringer.

OLD ENGLISH GARDENS.

(From the 'Queen.')

The maze at Hampton Court is world renowned, and there is a good maze in the garden at Hatfield. The grounds of the latter go back to the days of Queen Elizabeth. There is an old fashioned garden and a yew tree garden, where rows of thick yews make dark and sheltered pathways. And there is also a walled vineyard, where grapes for the sacramental wine were grown by the monks of past centuries.

Some country houses are noted for the special hedges in their gardens. Raby Castle has enormous yew hedges; Howth Castle, in Ireland, has fine, upstanding beech hedges; Meikleour House, in Scotland, owned by Lord Lansdowne, has a beech hedge eighteen feet in height and a quarter of a mile in length; there are huge holly hedges at Tyningham, which belongs to Lord Haddington, and a holly edge of vast proportions is to be seen at Keele Hall, in Staffordshire, which was for so long rented by the Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torby.

Gardens with grass paths and with paver paths have a charming Old World appearance. Grass paths may be seen to perfection at Knole, Lord Sackville's wonderful old home near Sevenoaks. Knole, by the way, was the Vauxe of Disraeli's Lothair. And the grass paths at Sutton Place, which belongs to Lord Northcliffe, are also most exqdisite.

Paved paths are also a pleasant variant from commonplace gravel. Helmingham, Lord Tollemache's place in Suffolk, has its garden paths paved with stone, and the same may be seen at Hackwood Park, which is now owned by Lord Curzon of Kedleston. Blue tiles are used as paths and as edges to flower beds at Wood End, Sir Hugo de Bathe's place, near Chichester.

Some people go in for specialties in horticulture. The fuchsia walk at Penrhyn Castle is a sight to see, and so are the rhododendrons at Heron Court, Lord Malmesbury's place near Christchurch. In late spring a valley like part of the park seems a blaze of brilliant colors—pink, red, mauve, yellow and orange. Two rivers, the Avon and the Stour, run through the grounds, and later on this latter will be covered with water lilies.

Lady Ilchester's garden at Abbotsbury is rich with the pomp of magnolia and camellia, and gay with spiraea, mimosa and coronilla. Lady Pembroke's garden at Wilton is very fair to see. Near the Italian garden is an evergreen oak with a girth of twenty feet and the cedars are older than those at Warwick Castle.

THE QUEEN'S MERRIMENT.

A most amusing story of the Queen, when Duchess of York, is told by M. Paoli, who contributes an article to the April number of 'Pearson's Magazine.' The latter has had the widest experience of the Royalty of all countries, and it is this which has enabled him to write such interesting reminiscences of the various monarchs that have come under his protection while visiting France. His recollection of the late Queen Victoria, of the present King and Queen, and of several other members of the Royal family are included in the article, and he has no lack of amusing anecdotes with which to supplement it. The following is only one of many M. Paoli writes:

'It happened during a visit which the Duchess of York was paying to the Queen at Nice. I had informed the venerable sovereign that the "ladies of the fish market"—one of the older corporations of Nice—wished to offer some flowers; and the Queen asked the Duchess of York to receive them in her stead, and to express her sincere thanks for their good wishes. The good women handed the Duchess their bouquets; and I then saw that they were shy, and at a loss what to do or say next. So I whispered to them: "Go and kiss that gentleman over there," poining to Colonel Carrington, the Queen's equerry. "That is by far the best speech that you could make!" The ladies evidently approved of my suggestion, for they forthwith, one and all, flung themselves upon the colonel's neck; and he, though flurried and a bit annoyed, had to submit with the best grace possible to this volley of kisses under the eyes of the Princess, who laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks. When I apologized to him afterwards for the dastardly trick which I had played upon him—"Ah!" he sighed, "if only they had been good-looking!" The fact is that none of the ladies evoked the most distant memories of the Venus of Milo!'

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A TRAMP WHO WAS A HERO.

I was curled up on the walk one cold afternoon trying to catch a fragment of much needed sleep and to keep warm at the same time. That particular spot was made half-way comfortable by the piping under the pavement. You see, I was what they call a 'tramp' dog. I confess I had no home, but that was no fault of mine. I had a master once and a comfortable home and I was happy. But master was one day called away on a long journey and made provision for my lodging at a neighbor's whom I knew I fell asleep, and from my sleep succeed in pleasing.

In less than a week he had nailed up the door of my kennel, and shut off my source of supplies. I took the hint and deported myself, spurred on by the growing pangs of hunger.

As I lay there huddled up that cold December afternoon I wondered how long this fast was going to last. The memory of my few months of happiness when I was at home and knew how fresh meat and clean table-leavings tasted, and received encouraging words and gentle patting, —all this had faded through the loneliness and misery of trampdom.

If I could only prove my right to love, to a home, to a kind treatment and a place in some child's heart! I had made advances enough only to have my good intentions misinterpreted. I had gone so far as to one day pick up a scarf a child had let slip from her shoulders, and proceeded to restore the same, but before I could do so a half dozen pedestrians were chasing me across the street, and in the shuffle the scarf was ruined by the feet of one of my pursuers. The child burst into tears, and imprecations followed me, even far up the alley. That sort of thing had completely discouraged me and I concluded that dogs understand men a great deal better than they understand us.

I do not know how long I lay there thinking of man's inhumanity to dogs. I knew I fell asleep and from my sleep was sharply aroused by the sound of breaking glass. Looking around I caught sight of a man thrusting his arm through a hole in the window of the jewelry store near by. No one was passing, and it was plain the burglar was succeeding in his work. I knew the fellow ill ill

I knew what it all meant. I leaped to my feet and as the fellow turned to run I was at his heels barking furiously. He cursed me and kicked at me, but that only made me more determined. He darted into a dark alley, I being close behind.

On through the length of the narrow way he ran. By the time he emerged into the next thoroughfare, where he hoped to have some chance of mingling in the holiday throng, he found me close upon him. My gatling-gun bark finally attracted the attention of passers-by. They surmised the situation and joined in the chase. I gave way to no one, and when at last a big policeman nabbed the fleeing man and brought him to a standstill I had him by the trousers-leg.

'It's no use, gentlemen,' he said with the short breath he had left. 'If it hadn't been for that dog and his yelp I'd have got away. He's worth more than the whole bunch of you.'

Well, there the lane turned and I came into my own. Things happened so quickly after that, I really lost track. Mr. Williams, the jeweler, actually took me, dirty as I was and steaming from exertion, and carried me into the store. There I met his wife and the sweetest litle girl I had ever seen. I was the hero of the hour.

When finally it came time to close the store, visions of dark alleys and cold retreats came back with double force after this little taste of heaven, but, to my astonishment, I was bundled up and actually carried out to the waiting automobile.

'Listen!' said the sweet little girl, laughingly shaking her finger in my inquiring face. 'Just as soon as we get home I'm going to tie a pretty pink ribbon about your neck, and you are going to be my playmate forever and forever. And how does that suit you?'

I suppose in answer I embarrassed them all for I barked all the way home, and danced about so that my mistress could hardly keep my wrap about me. My day of grace had begun.—E. Robb Zaring, in 'Our Dumb Animals.'

WORLD'S WELFARE

'GRENFELL OF LABRADOR' IN ENGLAND.

The Man and His Work.

Among honored visitors to England lately, says 'The Christian,' was Dr. Wilfred Thomason Grenfell, C.M.G., so well known in Canada as organiser and superintendent of the splendid work carried on under the auspices of the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen on the coast of Labrador.

In his biography of Dr. Grenfell, Rev. James Johnston tells very interestingly the story of the steps which led to the taking up of what has proved to be a great life-work. It was Mr. now Sir Frederick Treves—under whom Dr. Grenfell had been working at the London Hospital—who suggested that he should see if a doctor could exist under the conditions which had to be faced by deep-sea fishermen.

Joining the staff of the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, he soon proved how God had prepared him for this special work. He labored in the medical department of the work in the North Sea; then the spring of 1892 saw his departure for Labrador, in one of the Mission's Hospital ships, the 'Albert,' with a picked North Sea crew; and 'since that date,' to quote his friend, Mr. Norman Duncan, 'in the face of hardship, peril, and prejudice, he has, with a light heart and strong purpose, healed the sick, preached the Word, clothed the naked, fed the starving, given shelter to them that had no roof, championed the wrong—in all, devotedly fought evil, poverty, oppression, and disease; for he is bitterly intolerant of these things.' The honor of being made a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George has been well earned by service to his fellow-men. There is indeed great force in the doctor's own words: 'When you set out to commend your Gospel to men who do not particularly want it, there is only one way to go about it—to do something for them that they will be sure to understand.'

This is how Dr. Grenfell closes his book, 'A Man's Faith:' 'I am determined, God helping me, that no man shall rob me of my faith. I won't hide it away. I'll keep it right with me, if I can—I will see it gets exercise. I will feed it all I can, so that it will not starve. I won't force it if I can avoid it, and make it weedy and weakling. It shall say no things it does not believe. When in real danger, if I can, I will go to someone stronger than I to help to keep it safe. But when that necessity arises, to whom shall I look for help? Surely direct to Him who, I believe, gave it to me. For I know whom I have trusted, and I am persuaded that He is able to keep it against that day.'

The manner of the man and character of his work have been vividly brought home to all who have attended his lectures. Sir Ernest Shackleton introduced him at the Queen's Hotel in London, as emphatically 'Grenfell of Labrador,' and voiced in fitting terms the high appreciation which is entertained by very many of the work done both for the souls and the bodies of the dwellers in that little-known region. 'A man who has tried to do his best,' was the description; and we may add that all has been done in the fear of God.

It was pleasant to hear him speak of the devotion and high qualities of his fellow-workers, some of whom—doctors and others—are able to give their services without salary, and to pay their own expenses. The surgical clinique at the principal hospital has grown to such an extent that the size of the original building has been trebled.

The privileges of missionary life bulk largely in Dr. Grenfell's mind. His testimony is that it is a most enjoyable one, on account of the opportunities which it presents for the development of capacities which would not otherwise be called forth. He has seen the Good Seed taking root in many hearts. A touching incident concerned a man who had been struggling nobly all his life, and who, hearing of cases of need, placed sixty dollars—his entire savings—in the doctor's hands. When asked if he quite realized what he was doing, he replied that he had not many years to live now, and he 'would not like to risk going out into eternity with that money unspent, when there was hungry people about.' And yet that man himself had sometimes great difficulty in obtaining sufficient to provide the plainest possible living. At the same time many of the problems of life are greatly simplified by the fact that there is practically no 'liquor' in Labrador, and therefore there is no need for jails. One small place intended for the confinement of wrongdoers is occasionally found useful for 'institute and other purposes'!

We found Dr. Grenfell's mind full of his plans for a new Institute in Newfoundland, with the object of making a real Christian 'home' for the North Atlantic fishermen.

Altogether it is reckoned that eighty thousand fishermen and seamen frequent the port, and there is no provision for them save what the church gives on Sunday and the saloons on other days of the week.

Dr. Grenfell was most emphatic about the need that something should be done. 'You preach morals,' he said, 'and the men are a very simple people; but they have all the passions of strong physiques, and it is no good telling them not to go to the saloons if, when they are in port, you give them no other place.' This argument applies to other ports as well, and Dr. Grenfell was really describing what is done elsewhere all round the English coast by the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen when he said: 'It is to be a place where, for a minimum sum, a man can get just what is necessary—a room in which to sit, a place to read, cheap food, and recreation that will compete with the false amusements of the saloons, which cater for them with music, warmth, and comfort, and then do their deadly work.' Beyond all this, however, as he went on to add, it will be a centre of direct Christian work under the Mission, 'which stands for a manly Christianity, trying to do what Christ would do,' by helping the men where they need a helping hand.

What the mission steamer, 'Strathcona, under Dr. Grenfell's command, is to the fishermen and dwellers on the Labrador coast would be difficult to put into words. The four hospitals are centres of spiritual light as well as of bodily succor. The missionary and doctor is also magistrate and dispenser of relief, generally speaking, 'a friend in need'—doing all in the name of the Lord. The summer cod-fishery brings an addition of about 24,000 to the population; and the Mission finds among these, as well as the resident population, a field with many claims on Christian service.

Dr. Grenfell had an interview with King George before sailing, and the further royal honor granted this missionary doctor and his work was the fact that the first act of our sovereign, after his Coronation, was the laying of the foundation stone for the new Sailors' Home in St. Johns. This was done by cable, special electrical connections being made between Windsor Castle and the new site of the home in St. Johns.

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AMONG THE CHINESE BOATMEN.

Dear Sir,—I have been trying to start work among the boatpeople, and I beg a little space. These people are a class by themselves. They live on boats some no bigger than a small row boat. On this will live a man and wife, two or three children, chickens, ducks and often a small pig packed away in a most wonderful manner. These people both in the Sampans (small boats) and the junks (larger boats) are born, marry and die on the boats. They rarely come on shore. It is amusing to see those Sampans lying round the shore landing a large basket out of which comes a hen with a numerous family of small chickens, who make good use of the short time allowed them to scratch in, and when a clucking noise is made by the owner they run for their basket and are once more hung over the end of the Sampan. Babies have a large gourd tied on their back so if they fall in to the sea they float and are easily picked up. As a people they are most superstitous and ignorant, but I have found them open-hearted, and very suspectible to kindness. There are 60,000 of these boat people in Hong Kong harbor alone, and many more both round the island and the main land. Without them trade could not be carried on. 'Makers of Empire' scale them as I see the merchandise carried to and from the large ships for no large steamers come to the shore, all lie out in the harbor. Every year the dread typhoon claims its hundreds often thousands, and scarcely a week goes by without accidents happening and lives lost. Every night the worship paper is burnt and thrown into the sea to the spirits, and often one sees frail little paper ships launched out to carry their departed friend's spirit where it wants to go. Large worship boats with big banners and music (?) are constantly seen in all the small fishing villages as well as at Hong Kong. No work is done among them, and the missionaries in Hong Kong have applied to their Boards only to be told it was impossible. Two years and a half ago I wrote to some friends in Canada, and the U. S. with the result that money was sent to pay for a teacher and rent a room for a school. Also I have been able to keep a man till now to go round the shore give out tracts and talk to the people, but he was very stupid and did not seem to do much good so I have let him go, and will wait till I can afford to give more and get a better man.

We have a Sunday school and day school for these children. We never have less than 100, sometimes 170. All the children were like savages when we first had them. There is a great difference in their appearance now. These are mostly girls, showing the change which a few years have made in China, for five or six years ago it was almost impossible to get a girls' school 'only boys needed to be able to read.' The singing and attention could not be better anywhere, and there is order and quiet. Two and a half years have transformed a yelling noisy crowd into a well behaved Sunday school with at least hands and faces clean, and a desire to listen. We can but hope and pray that the good seed sown will brng forth fruit. I have also a Sunday school in the flat below mine held in the morning, and many boat people have come. We were asked to go on one of the big warship boats, so taking my baby organ which is a great attraction, at Chinese New Year we had a large audience on this junk and the ugly idol looked calmly on from the midst of burning candles, and 'Joss Sticks.' We have been several times on this boat as well as another, and the women seemed so pleased pressing us to stay and eat with them. Little Sampans with women would come all round and they listened so earnestly and tried sometimes to sing a chorus.

How good it would be to have a 'Jesus Boat' on these British waters, where we could hold meetings in various places where junks and sampans lie bent in the stream, and where we could perhaps get a doctor to come with us now and then to see poor sick bodies as well as speak comfort to poor sick souls. There are those like myself with a small income, and no home ties, young enough to learn the language who could come at their own charges, and living simply, and in a semi Chinese house would never I am sure regret the step taken. I would gladly furnish a flat and share expenses. We have a work all our own, and the encouragement of every missionary in Hong Kong several of whom have kindly helped.

If a young man could come and take charge of the work I am sure 'The Gospel Boat' could be made a fact, and after the missionary had learnt a little Chinese a room could be fitted up as they are on 'House boats' where he could stay. When I look at these hard working people many of them quite old I feel I could deny myself anything to have work carried on amng them. A young lady has been studying the language and doing a little work, but she has gone else where and all round where I live are hundreds of boats coming and going, and I am too old to learn the language now. I would welcome any one who would come and would be glad to write to any one interested.—Yours very sincerely,

(MISS) J. ALEXANDER,
530 Shanghai Street, Roumati,
Hong Kong, China.

DR. BARNARDO'S WORK.

A Letter From Lady Somerset to 'Night and Day.'

Dr. Barnardo's work commends itself to every one who has the welfare of children at heart and who believes in the imperative duty laid upon us by the Lord Himself to care for the outcast child. He has been a magnificent pioneer, who has done more even than the great work which we all recognize, for he has aroused the conscience of the country and has made it impossible for any to overlook their responsibility towards the neglected children of our great cities, and he has triumphantly vindicated the principle that environment is a greater power for good than heredity is for evil.

Of Dr. Barnardo himself I can only say that he has remained in my life one of those memories that are an inspiration. The energy that he brought to his purpose and his agility of mind made one understand how he had accomplished his splendid dreams, but what struck me more than the commanding intellect which could grasp his far-reaching plans was his infinite pity for the individual child.

I remember his sitting over the fire in my home some fourteen years ago describing to me the beginning of his work, and I felt then strongly (and the impression has grown with the years) that the reason of his success lay in the fact that when he heard the call he was not disobedient to it, that the call came to him, as it does to many, through an accident, which might have appeared of little importance at the moment, but that to his ear, trained to listen to the voice of God, he heard in it the summons which bade him arise and do, first of all, the action of mercy which was set before him, and then surrender himself body and soul to his lifework of rescuing children.

A great inspiration must come from his memory, and I shall pray that many may be ready to do what lies in their power to strengthen the hands of those who are called to the arduous task of continuing the militant work on earth of him who has joined the body of Christ in the world beyond.

ISABEL SOMERSET.

A BARNARDO BOY.

(From an address by Sir Harry Johnston, G.C.M.G., K.C.B.)

As I was on my way to this meeting,I was thinking to myself how it was that I first of all heard in any sympathetic way of the work of the late Dr. Barnardo. It was far away from here, in extremely hot weather, on the bosom of the great Zambesi river. I was met by the Commander of the ship in which I made the greater part of that voyage. Soon after I left the ship and got to the mouth of the Zambesi I had to make a very difficult journey. The Portuguese were very much opposed to the river being opened up, and it was evident that it would not be opened up without a serious breach of International law, because the river was almost impassable to a ship of any burthen. But there has been discovered a side way in by one of our gunboats, and by means of that gunboat I steamed up into the Zambesi. That was the first time that a war vessel of any size carrying the British flag had steamed up the river to what are now almost the limits of British South Africa. We presently took to the boats and the very able-bodied seaman who took me out was an old Barnardo boy. (Applause.) All rules and regulations broke down under the stress of African travel. We both had to get out at times and pull the boat over the shoals. We had to defend ourselves against mosquitoes without nets, and make fires and cook the things we shot.

In that way we began to chat with less and less formality, and finally I asked him to tell me something about his personal history. What he told me was very much like the life stories that you can read in the very excellent compilations that are issued by Dr. Barnardo's Homes. Some friends had directed him to Dr. Barnardo's Homes when he was a destitute lad of about ten or eleven. There he obtained his education. He was set up in health and eventually became a 'boy,' and finally, I think, a marine officer. He has, I believe, recently retired. I believe that I am not making any mistake when I say that he was one of the picked bluejackets that went with Captain Scott's Expedition to the South Pole. I went over the 'Discovery' when she was in the docks in the East End of London, and to my surprise was tapped on the shoulder by this old friend of mine who conducted me up the Zambesi.

That incident gave me my first insight into the possibilities of the work carried on by Dr. Barnardo's Homes. If I had thought of these Homes, it was as an institution, perhaps a very good one. At that time also it was being attacked in the columns of 'Truth' until 'Truth' became convinced of the real validity of the work. Long years afterwards, when I had left the Consular Service and settled down, I made more extended inquiries into the splendid results of Dr. Barnardo's work. But that is how I first heard of it.—'Night and Day.'

AN INTERESTING LIFE.

Brief Story of the Rise and Fall of the Thirteen-Year Locust.

The thirteen-year locust it with us this year in West Tennessee. Several months ago the Agricultural Department of Tennessee sent out warnings that the thirteen-year variety would be due in 1911. These locusts came on time, some with 'W' on their wings.

From the beginning of time the locust has borne with his coming and going a load of superstitious beliefs. The thirteen-year locusts do not hurt any but exceeding tender vegetation. They might injure a vine planted in the spring, but they merely prun e tree two or three years old.

The story of the thirteen-year locusts is more marvelous than the life story of the greatest man that ever walked the earth. The locust egg is dropped on the bark of a tree. In a few days that egg is hatched. With the hatching of the egg a little rope is supplied, something like the film of a spider's web, and the young locust swings down from the trees to the ground. This locust then burrows into the earth, sometimes as far as three feet. It remains there in a dorman but growing state for twelve years.

In the thirteenth year this locust seems to take on new life, gets very busy, and wants to travel. It comes out of the earth, fastens itself on the bark of a tree, and very quickly sheds its shell.

Notice the wings of the locust, and you will find them to be very beautiful and of a most delicate texture. Within twenty minutes of the time the locust sheds its shell it grows these wings. As a matter of fact, the wings are merely an extension of the skin of the locust. Then the locust sails away. After a while other eggs are laid, and the old locust, in the fullness of life, gives up the ghost.

But there is a tragedy that occurs in the lives of many of these locusts.

Did you ever see a wasp about two inches long? This wasp has a home in the ground, the entrance to which is about the size of a lead pencil. The home is carefully built and carefully fortified.

When the wasp gets ready to lay her eggs she goes out and gets a locust. The locust is grasped around the body, and a certain acid is thrown over it by the wasp, which puts it in a non-resisting condition. The wasp then carries the locust to her home, but before entering makes several circles around the opening to see if enemies have moved in.

Then the wasp takes the locust down into its home, deposits eggs on it, and the locust gives meat and life to these eggs. After the eggs are hatched the locust dies. Then the little wasps move out and have their little lives, and when they grow up get more locusts on which to lay their eggs.

The wasp believes in large families. After it has taken one locust home and the eggs are hatched, it will come out, build another incubator, get another locust, and deposit more eggs.

Espicially does the wasp seem to favor the thirteen-year locusts. But when there are no thirteen-year locusts, the wasp seizes locusts that appear annually.

This is all we know about locusts. We are reproducing as accurately as memory will permit the wonderful story as told by Prof. Morgan, of the Agricultural Department of the University of Tennessee. It merely shows how infinitely complicated are the lives of all things that have life and that the mysteries of life are infinite in variety.—Memphis 'Commercial Appeal.'

THE ROYAL OAK.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

The actual tree into which Charles vanished was hacked to pieces within a few years by relic hunters, and the present royal oak at Boscobe is merely a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford University, and countless chairs, tables, altars, picture frames and snuff boxes claim to be made out of the same sacred material. Charles II. intended to commemorate his escape at Boscobel by establishing a new order of 'Knights of the Royal Oak,' but thought best 'not to keep awake animosities.' The name of the 'Royal Oak' has been preserved in the navy since 1664. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667. Oak Apple Day, now little observed except by schoolboys, was formerly a great anniversary and for long after the Restoration a Royal Oak invariably figured in all civic pageants.

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INTERNATIONAL PRESS BIBLE QUESTION CLUB.

I have read the Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School lesson published in

THE MONTREAL 'WITNESS,'

also the lesson itself for

SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1911.

and intend to follow the rest of the course.

NAME .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....
(in full)

.....

No. 9. (W)

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL PRESS BIBLE QUESTION CLUB.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

July 16th, 1911.

Manasseh's Wickedness and Penitence. 2 Chron. xxxiii:1-20.

Golden Text— Cease to do evil; learn to do well. Isa. 1:16-17.

(1) Verses 1-2—Whose son was Manasseh and what was the character of his father?

(2). When the son of a good father becomes a bad man how do you account for it?

(3). To what extent may good parents be assured that their children will also be good?

(4). What scriptural or philosophical ground is there for the belief, that children may be so trained that they will certtainly be Christians?

(5). Upon which depends most the character of children, the father or the mother?

(6). Verses 3-5— In what particular respect did Manasseh sin against God?

(7). That land was rife with idolatry, and God made strict laws against it; why did he do so?

(8). What were in those days the grave evils of idolatry?

(9). What habits to-day, among Christian people, are equivalent to idolatry?

(10). What are the results of present day idolatrous habits?

(11). Verses 6-7— What is meant by 'enchantments, familiar spirits and wizards?'

(12). Why does the Bible forbid use of all such occult things as mentioned in verse six?

(13). Ho wdo you class palmistry, looking into the tea-cup for signs, thirteen sitting at the table, unlucky Friday and similar 'signs?'

(14). How do you estimate a witch, or a wizard, that is a bad person supposed to have the power of exercising, mentally, an evil influence upon another?

(15). What is your estimate of those that have 'familiar spirits,' persons who claim to communicate with the dead?

(16). Verse 8.—How long did God say that the Israelites should possess the land of Canaan, and on what conditions?

(17). Which of God's promises if any, are absolute or unconditioned?

(18). Verses 9-10—When good people become degenerate, are they or not generally worse than those who have always been bad?

(19). How did God probably speak to Manasseh and his people, and how does God speak to sinners to-day?

(20). Verse 11.— God is here said to have brought the army of the king of Assyria to war with Israel, and to take Manasseh prisoner as a result of his sin. Does God in these days punish sin in any such material way?

(21). Verses 12-20 — What is the general effect of punishment upon sinners?

(22). Why did not Manasseh know that the Lord was God before his punishment and repentance?

(23). God freely forgave Manasseh the moment he repented; does He always act the same way with sinners?

(24). Were all the effects of Manasseh's sins blotted out, as well as the sins themselves? (This is one of the questions that may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Lesson fr Sunday, July 23rd, 1911. Josiah's Devotion to God. 2. Chron. xxxiv:1-13.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

July 16, 1911.

MANASSEH'S WICKEDNESS AND PENITENCE.

II Chronicles xxxiii: 1-2.

Golden Text:—Cease to do evil; learn to do well. Isa. 1: 16, 17.

If the son had reigned like the father Jewish history would have to be rewritten. Hazekiah blended piety and patriotism; he threw the exemplary power inciden. to high position entirely on the side of a pure faith. He did more: he broke down and swept away the shrines of a base religion; he did not waver from his high stand during a reign that extended over neagly a third of a century. Instead of perpetuating this admirable policy Manasseh reversed it. He went through the whole catalogue of pagan vices, and led his people through it also—forcing those who were unwilling. From sorcery he went on to human sacrifice. The 'chronicler' says he caused the people to do worse than the heathen; the perverts rivaled those who had been born in their dark faith. Theirs was the greater condemnation as they sinned against light. . The depths of their apostacy can scrcely be fathomed; cults never practised on Jewish soil were now introduced; putrid streams of lasciviousness flowed everywhere. The climax was reached when perhaps within the very courts of the temple a phallic emblem was set up. The bitterness of it was that the worst king of Judah reigned the longest. He had more than half a century in which to unmake his nation and complete recovery was never made from this dreadful lapse. . . Persecution naturally attended apostacy; tongues were raised in protest. there were knees that would not bend, but Manasseh made a short shift of these. He hurled the recalcitrant nobles from the cliffs—filled Jerusalem with blood and introduced a Jewish reign of terror. But it is a long lane that has no turning. Manasseh was warned before he was struck, but he was insolent, obstinate, defiant; he deliberately sinned against full light Tac turn was sharp when it came. The haughty king was brought to the dust. . . But the glory of divine justice is that its penalties are not inflicted as matter of vengeance, but are intended to be reformatory as well as exemplary. The moment that exiled king came to himself God heard his supplications and restored him to his throne.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Heathenism smouldered during Hezekiah's reign and Manasseh might have quenched it forever. Instead—he fanned it. . For nations as well as individuals ascent is always difficult; descent is easy Moral heights are reached by the pains of self-denial. They are held by continual watchfulness. . . There is a moral gravitation which accelerates the descent of man or nation turning to the nether way; entangling compromises seem imperative; power of resistance diminishes; velocity toward hell increases in incalculable proportion. . . These conditions call for a moral earnestness on the part both of individual and nation which will not allow the beginning of evil. . . The prophets Jeremiah, Zephaniah and Micah paint the nocturn of these evil times. . . During his captivity Manasseh had opportunity to study paganism on its native heath. He saw the fruits of its ascendency during long ages. He could compare and contrast them with the fruits of the pure theistic faith of the Hebrews. Thus again honey came out of the eater. . . The exemplary power of divine clemency in the case of Manasseh can hardly be estimated. In a brutal and unforgiving age when the conqueror delighted in torturing his prisoners to death inch by inch the Lord set his prisoner free the moment he was genuinely penitent. His punishment was reformatory not vindictive. . . But Manasseh's past could not be effaced. He could not stop the course of the evil example of half a century. Sin is a fire that leaves its scar. History affords many parallels to the lapse under Manasseh; witness the English Restoration after the Commonwealth and the Florentine reaction after Savonarola.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, July 10.—II. Chron. xxxiii, 1-20.
Tuesday, July 11.—Psa. cxix: 65-80.
Wednesday, July 12.—Heb. xii: 1-13.
Thursday, July 13.—Psa. xciv: 1-23.
Friday, July 14.—Prov. iii: 1-12.
Saturday, July 15.—Job. v: 17-27.
Sunday, July 16.—Rev. iii: 14-22.

THIS WEEK'S

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MEXICAN HOME LIFE.

Care of Dependent Relatives—Training of Children.

(Los Angeles 'Times.')

Mexican families are proverbially large. Almost all of the actual care of children is turned over to servants, who are expected to humor every whim of their charges.

The existence of sharp caste distinctions and the preponderance of a slavelike element make a great difference between the atmosphere of American and of Mexican homes. In the latter the children are little tyrants over those who serve them. Middle and upper class parents do not educate their offspring to respect and engage in wholesome labor. There is a notable absence of discipline in the training of children.

A Mexican family, besides wife and children, includes more often than not dependent relatives. A man is bound if called upon, as though under the old Hebrew law, to care for his parents, his wife's parents, the maiden sisters on either side, as well as orphan nieces and nephews. But the same custom which provides that a woman's male relatives shall care for her also places her under their control.

To Americans it seems that the only hope of freedom for our sister of the southern republic is to become a widow. As a girl she is under the surveillance of her parents. Till she marries, if she be of the upper middle or upper class, she does not this day go upon the street unattended. The extent to which protection of women is carried may be seen from the fact that in the higher castes they never attend burials, the experience being considered too public and excruciating for them.

The Mexican girl never sees her sweetheart alone excepting from the balcony. She knows nothing of athletics, of the independent and busy life enjoyed by the English or American girl. As to intellectual culture, some of the wealthiest senoritas are educated in Europe and many at home in music, a smattering of painting and in the languages, but they do not attempt science, history or mathematics. The majority of the women of the country know little beyond reading and writing.

The Mexican girl never sees her more free from household cares than the women of most other countries would seem to have much opportunity for social life. But this phase with them is extremely quiet. They drive in their carriages and visit close friends or relatives. They entertain old friends on the occasion of family birthdays and saints' days. But there is lacking the busy system of calls, clubs, receptions and constant theatre going which obtains among American women.

Till a few years ago even the shopping was done largely at home, the stores obligingly sending quantities of silks, laces or other goods for the inspection of an intending purchaser on receipt of a message borne by a servant. The custom was modified by the buyers driving to the stores and having goods brought out to their carriages. Now Mexican women shop as Americans do.

In the capital of the nation and in the State capitals there is more or less holding of official functions. Young people enter with romantic zest into their occasional balls and into garden parties held in the 'alamedas' or parks of suburban towns and smaller cities. There are the peculiar Christmas festivities, lasting for a fortnight. But on account of the close chaperonage it all seems tame and oppressively formal to foreigners.

Mexican homes are pretty well closed to foreigners. But when once a stranger is admitted to the family circle he is accorded not only warm hospitality but, what is more to be appreciated, a tolerant and unmeddlesome respect. Mexicans are thorough Catholics and live under a social regime which belongs to feudal and chivalric times rather than to modern days. Yet they leave a stranger in their midst to worship or fail to worship as he may choose, to come and go and live socially after his own bent.

LONG RAILWAY TRAINS.

(Batavia, N.Y., 'News.')

Engineers of the days of the old wood burning locomotives would be surprised if they could stand at the Jackson street crossing of the New York Central these days and see the strings of cars being drawn by single engines. The other day a train consisting of one locomotive and 101 empty gondolas went west. Earlier in the week one passed west with 134 empty gondolas. The latter train was 5,360 feet, or over a mile long.

BE CURED IN CANADA

Many people put themselves to the excessive expense of going to Sanatoriums in Europe and the United States—not knowing that Montreal has one of the most modern and completely equipped institutions of the sort in the world.

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MOUNT ROYAL SANATORIUM
Dominion Square, Montreal.

A MODERN PLANT

In the big conflagration which occurred in Toronto, in April, 1904, several hundred concerns, some of them large, some medium and some small in size, were practically put out of business. In the former class E. W. Gillett Co. was numbered. A few months after the fire they moved into their fine, up-to-date factory which, at that time, looked to be sufficiently large for a good many years. The demand, however, for this Company's goods has been so great that they are now forced to either erect a new plant or enlarge their present one. The latter could have been done, as they owned adjoining vacant property, 50 feet frontage by 186 ft. in depth, but even the additional space gained in this way would only likely be sufficient for the next four or five years. The management of the Company decided to deal with the question in a large way, and placed their property on the market. Within a few days a sale had been made to the old reliable W. R. Brock concern.

The Gillett Company are now dealing with plans for a large, new plant, which will be located somewhere on a railway, and this plant will likely consist of several buildings. Besides manufacturing Magic Baking Powder and their other well known specialties, it is the intention to manufacture boxes, tin cans, paper boxes and everything of this kind, as well as to grind corn and other raw materials used in the business. The Company calculate it will take about fifteen months to get their new plant into running order.

Forged in Strong Fires

By JOHN IRONSIDE

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SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story opens at the break up of a picnic in North Transvaal, the time being just before the outbreak of the Boer war. In this district there had always been the friendliest relations between the better class of boers and their compatriots of British descent, the Granville girls being the centre of social life to Boer and Briton alike. The second daughter, Mamie, had just become engaged to Chris Andre, while Jan Van Reenan, his chum, was deeply in love with Joyce, the eldest. The two young men were shortly returning to Oxford, to which both had gone on the advice of Joyce, but her heart had long been given to Chris. The visit of the witch doctor to the camp had caused general excitement, but he had given a special message to Joyce who has great influence with the natives owing to her birth and early life among them, her foster-mother being the witch doctor's sister. She was greatly disturbed by it, and, with the added sorrow of Mamie's engagement to Chris, returned home to Fairfontein in much distress.

CHAPTER IV.

AN INNOCENT CONSPIRACY.

'I think you are rather hard on Chris and Mamie, father,' said Mrs. Granville, with a slightly reproachful note in her placid voice, as she stood on the stoep beside her husband, watching Chris Andre ride away.

'Do you, little woman?' I don't. They are both such youngsters that a year or two of waiting won't do them any harm. It will give them a chance of really knowing their own minds. I don't believe in long, formal engagements.'

'That's treason from you, John,' laughed Mrs. Granville. 'Why, you and I were engaged, formally engaged, for five years, and might have been for ten, if I had not insisted on coming out to you. Now, what do you say to that, sir?'

'Ah, that was different,' he responded, bending down to kiss her. 'After more than twenty years of married life these two were still lovers. 'Chris is younger than I was then; he hasn't even finished his education yet, and he's rather vague about what he's going to do eventually. He's a fine lad, and I'm fond of him; but he's overmuch of a dreamer quite to suit my notions of a husband for Mamie. If he had been content to settle down to farming, and—well, if other things were more propitious at the moment, I would have given my consent at once. As it is, they will just have to wait; perhaps not anything like as long as you and I did, dear.'

Mrs. Granville did not inquire what the 'other things' might be. Like Mamie, she took no interest in politics, and though she knew in a vague fashion that there was much squabbling going on, chiefly Johannesburg way, she never imagined that it could affect her and hers at all. Here at Fairfontein life was so peaceful, so placid, that nothing short of a cataclysm, such as a really severe earthquake or tornado, would be likely to disturb its even tenor.

So she did not argue the point. She was sorry for Mamie and for Chris, but her husband was right, of course, as he always was.

They were alone on the stoep at the moment, though the whole family had assembled a few minutes before, in the cheery Afrikander fashion, to start Chris on his way; all save Mamie, who had presumably bidden her lover good-bye in private and had retired to her room in an unprecedented fit of sulks. For the very first time in her life Mamie felt herself hardly treated and temporarily cherished a certain resentment against her father. Now Babs had been whisked off by Lalele for her usual siesta; the twins had departed on their own affairs, intent on mischief probably; and Joyce also had disappeared.

Mr. Granville relapsed into silence, leaning his broad shoulders against one of the verandah posts. He was staring thoughtfully out over the fair scene before him—first the gardens stretching to either side of the wide road that gave access to the house, then the fruit orchards and the cultivated lands, and beyond, far as the eye could reach, the seemingly limitless veldt, hazy in the sunlit distance towards the sky line.

Mrs. Granville stifled a yawn and moved towards the house. She felt unusually tired and sleepy, as the result of the three days in camp and the long waggon ride of the night before.

'Wait a moment, Mary,' her husband said, rousing himself from his reverie. 'I want to consult you about something. Come into the drawing-room.'

She glanced at him, half startled. It was seldom that he called her 'Mary,' never save when he had something really important to tell her. But he did not meet her eyes, and his face revealed nothing as he held aside the native-made mat of grass and beads that hung in front of the French window, serving to exclude sun but not air and to keep the drawing room cool and shady in these early days of summer. In two or three weeks now the heat would be upon them, and then no one expected to find a cool place anywhere till after sundown.

It was a pleasant, restful room—very different from most of the 'best rooms' thereabouts, for the Granvilles had no liking for the heavy, stuffy, commonplace furniture brought up country with much trouble and expense, in which their well-to-do Boer neighbors delighted. Most of the chairs and lounges were of rattan, with dainty chintz-covered cushions; but there were two notable exceptions.

Near the centre of the room stood two curious throne-like chairs, exactly alike, save that one was rather smaller than the other. The frames were made of deep-tinted ivory, rudely but elaborately carved, and of the long, graceful horns of the vlidebeeste. The seats were formed of narrow strips of soft deerskin closely interwoven, and the backs were beautiful leopard skins, each with a grinning, wrinkled, eyeless head at the top, where the back rose to a high apex. They were of native workmanship, made years before in the chief's kraal far to northward, where Joyce Granville was born, and sent as ceremonious offerings to her and her father.

Not a few of the many sojourners who at different times had been hospitably entertained at Fairfontein had envied the Granvilles' possession of those chairs. One popular politician, who some years before had chosen to spend the vacation on a big game expedition in Mashonaland and had been a welcome guest at Fairfontein en route, coveted them so sorely that he was guilty of the unpardonable sin of asking his host 'to name his own price for them.' He was an erratic, blundering little person, who accepted the hospitality proffered to him with the feeling that he was thereby performing an act of great condescension; and although he knew, of course, that Mr. Granville was an Englishmen by birth, casually classed him in his own mind as scarcely a degree superior to the down-country Boer farmer folk with whom he had come in contact. Only after his businesslike offer had been refused with icy courtesy, did he realize that he had made a frightful mistake and that this grave, homely farmer, who lived on his land and ruled his horde of blacks in patriarchal fashion, was an English gentleman of ancestry far superior to his own, although that had been accounted noble for some two centuries. For months afterwards the little man quaked in his little brown boots as he remembered that unfortunate incident and the expression of John Granville's steel-gray eyes as he answered him.

When Mr. and Mrs. Granville entered the drawing-room, they found Joyce there, lounging listlessly in her own chair, her slim hands lying idly in her lap. As she met her father's significant glance, her lassitude vanished a d she sat up, alert and apparently cheerful. She already knew what he was about to say. He had taken her fully into his confidence that morning, and she was prepared to play her part, which was to reassure her mother and conceal the real reason for the proposition he was about to make.

'Hallo, Joy, you here?' he exclaimed cheerily. 'That's right! Now what should you say to a trip to England?'

'That depends on what mother says to it,' Joyce answered lightly, taking her cue at once.

'To E.gland!' cried Mrs. Granville. 'Why, father, you don't mean it, do you?'

'Haven't you always been declaring you would go one of these days?' he demanded, settling a cushion comfortably behind her back.

'Yes, of course, but we've never been able to afford to go, not all of us, and I couldn't leave any of the children behind, John.'

'Well, we can afford it now. In fact, it is almost necessary that one of us should go, for I've been putting a lot of money lately into home investments, and I should rather like to see my agent, or have you see him for me, which would be just the same thing. Some matters are much more easily settled in a single interview than by any amount of correspondence.'

That suggestion of business matters was a masterly stroke. It was one of Mrs. Granville's few foibles to imagine herself a capable woman of business—a foible that her husband always humored, as he humored her in everything.

She nodded, well pleased, and assumed a sage expression.

'I see. But could we really all go? It will be frightfully expensive.'

'Oh, no. Should I suggest that we could afford it if we couldn't,'

'Besides,' interpolated Joyce, 'think of Lorna and Toodles being able to finish their education in England—or in Paris, perhaps. It wouldn't cost any more, and it would be such a good thing for them.'

'We shouldn't be there long enough for that,' demurred Mrs. Granville, 'though it would be splendid.'

'You'll have to stay a year at least. It's no use going to England for a week-end; that would be extravagance, if you like!' laughed her husband.

'A year! Leave you alone all that time? My dear, I couldn't think of such a thing!'

'Nonsense! Do you think I'm incapable of taking care of myself—' he began, knowing that, as she had evidently taken kindly to the idea, this would probably be the only point to be contested. But Joyce interposed.

'I am going to stay and take care of father. You are quite right, mother; one of us must remain, and as I'm the eldest it ought to be I.'

'But you've always wanted to go to England more than any of the rest of us.'

'That was when I was at school. I haven't the least desire to go now—really—really I haven't, little mother,' Joyce declared.

Her father glanced at her sadly. He wished that she, with the rest of his loved ones, might escape from the trouble to come; but when he broached the matter to her that morning, she at once announced her determination to stay, and he knew that when she had made up her mind no amount of persuasion would induce her to alter it.

'But you know you don't care about housekeeping, Joyce,' her mother protested.

'"But me no buts,"' laughed Joyce. 'There won't be much housekeeping to do with only two of us at home; and you need not fear that I shall not look after father. We shall get along all right, sha'n't we, dad? Besides, the servants all know their work, and they won't neglect it while I am about; though I wouldn't answer for them if they were left to themselves! So don't argue any more about my staying, little mother; that's really settled.'

She leaned back in her chair with an air of finality, and smiled serenely at her mother.

Mrs. Granville looked dubious, but did not urge her point. Somehow, when Joyce chose to lay down the law, she was obeyed almost as a matter of course, especially when she laid down the law from that chair, where she looked like an autocratic young queen on a barbaric throne, with the leopard's grim muzzle resting against her soft dusky hair.

'Yes, that's settled,' said Mr. Granville. 'If I can possibly manage it, I shall come to England to fetch you back, and then, of course, Joy will come too. But we needn't discuss that now. I think you ought to start soon, before the heat comes. I shall go down to Pretoria with you—perhaps to Capetown. We shall have to see about a maid for you at one or the other place—'

'Oh, I shall want only Lalele—till we reach England at least. I couldn't manage without Lalele, John; you must know how splendidly she manages Babs!'

'All right, dear, if she's willing to go. I thought perhaps you'd rather have a white maid—one who is a good sailor, for preference—but, after all, that's only a detail. Now——'

He broke off abruptly, as through the open window came the sound of a horse's hoofs outside, then a clatter of native voices.

'Who's that, I wonder?' he said, rising. 'I'll be back directly, and meanwhile you two can go into committee on ways and means.'

He went out, and Mrs. Granville, thoroughly aroused from her usual placidity, began excitedly to talk over the project. Joyce, relieved that she offered no opposition to it, for once evinced a practical interest in such trivial matters as the clothes that were to be taken or left, though chiefly for the sake of keeping her mother's mind too much occupied for any suspicion of the real state of affairs to enter it.

While the little lady babbled about frocks and underwear and what would or would not be wanted on the voyage, indulging in parenthetical reminiscences of 'home'—for to her, as to nearly all colonials, the mother country is always 'home,' and she moreover had been born, and lived all her young life, in England—the girl was wondering who had ridden up. Of course it might be merely Mr. Stewart, who was a frequent visitor, as his farm was only a few miles to the northwest. It might be any one on some trivial errand But still that sense of impending calamity was so strong on her that she seemed of late always to be expecting something—what she did not know, but something tragic and terrible.

'Yes, we shall want three cabin trunks; we must get them in Capetown. You can get a lot of things in a cabin trunk if you pack properly—' Mrs. Granville was saying, as her husband re-entered.

'Well, dear, who was it?'

'Only young Van Reenan. He couldn't stay,' Mr. Granville answered, with assume carelessness. 'Then it's all settled, mother? That's right! You'll have to start early on Monday.'

'On Monday! My dear John! And this is Saturday!'

'Just so, and you've a full day to prepare. I remember the time when you were ready for a long trek at an hour's notice, little mother. There's no time to lose, for I want to see you fairly started before the heat comes. You'll manage it, eh? Yes, of course you will. Off with you both, and break the news to the youngsters. There'll be no end of a hullabaloo directly!'

His manner was almost boisterously cheery, and once more Joyce gallantly played up to him and hustled her mother off to find Mamie, interview Lalele, and begin to make arrangements generally.

But presently, having sought and found the twins and sent them to join the excited confabulation going on in Mamie's room, she returned to her father. He was still in the drawing-room, sitting now in his own chair. He turned his head as she entered, and his face was set and stern. The leopard mask on the chair above it seemed to leer at her like some diabolical thing, sinister, threatening.

She went swiftly across the room and slipped on her knees beside him.

'What did Jan want, father? I know it was something important. Tell me, dear!'

'He came to tell me that the Volksraad—that means Paul Kruger—is going to send an ultimatum to England, the fools!'

'That will mean—war?'

'Yes. They want it. They're ready for it, and they think they're able to lick us, as they did in '80. Perhaps they will—God knows—it depends upon the sort of men they have in office in the old country—the old country! Well, at least I had already made up my mind to send you all home, to safety; it only means starting at once. Thank God, Mary has taken kindly to the notion.'

He was speaking more to himself than to her, but Joyce responded quickly:

'Father, why can't we all go? You, as well as mother and the children?'

He rose and paced the room once or twice, then pushed aside the grass window-blind and passed out on the stoep. She followed him.

'Look!' he said. 'All that is mine—ours—my girl. Twenty years ago it was mere veldt, a wilderness. I have made it what it is. It is my own. My children were born here—all but you, sweetheart; you have all been nurtured here, the place is part of myself, part of us all. I don't care a hang who rules in the Transvaal, Boer or Briton; it doesn't really matter so long as a man is master of his own. But I do care for Fairfontein, and I'm not going to run away from it, whatever happens. If it comes to fighting, I shall remain a non-combatant. I won't fight against the old country; that's impossible. I can't fight against my good neighbors here. I don't want to fight and there oughtn't to be any necessity; there is no real necessity for the majority of us. It's only the question of greed on the part of a minority on either side; but it will come to fighting, and, as usual, the innocent majority will suffer. But I must see the thing out, whatever it is. I must stay here, on my land. But I shall send you all home, to safety. Joyce, you must go with the others.'

She looked at him, and he at her; he sad and stern, she half defiant but wholly resolved, wholly loving and loyal, as she raised her head and met his gaze with a brave smile—brave, indeed, since her mind was still obsessed by the events of the previous night and she was more than ever convinced of the truth of Umkala's prophecies.

'Don't talk about it any more, father,' she said. 'I understand why you must stay. But I must stay, too. I wouldn't leave you now to save my life—no, not to save my soul!'

CHAPTER V.

'For England if You Will.'

It was well, perhaps, that the brief interval for preparation allowed no quiet moment for thought. That last day at Fairfontein was chiefly spent in a breathless bustle, a whirl of work and excitement. Mrs. Granville rose valiantly to the occasion; it reminded her of her young days, when, as her husband remarked, she was ready to trek at a moment's notice. Now she had the assistance of her two elder girls, for Joyce, usually somewhat indolent in household matters, proved equal to the emergency, and was even more useful than Mamie in deciding what should be taken and what left. The twins skirmished about, eager to help also, though they managed only to get in every one's way and to create a glorious muddle wherever their assistance was accepted. As a rule, they stood rather in awe of Joyce, who was wont to utter cuttingly sarcastic rebukes, when, as often happened, their monkeyish ways got on her nerves, but she had not the heart now to check their high spirits. They remembered afterwards how kind and cheery she was all through that exciting day, laughing and chattering as she worked, apparently the gayest of them all.

The start was made at sunrise on Monday, in the big, luxurious waggon, for the Cape cart would not take them all and the luggage. It would be a long day's journey to the railway terminus for the slow-moving oxen, with a halt during the hottest hours. They would camp by the station outside the township at night, ready for the first train south on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Granville accompanied the waggon, riding slowly alongside, 'just like old times,' his wife said, smiling up at him. Only Joyce and Mamie remained behind, electing to ride after them, starting late in the afternoon and joining the camp at night.

They stood in the stoep watching the departing waggon with its shouting teamsters and attendant horseman till it dwindled in the distance; then Joyce sat down on the nearest cane chair, looking and feeling very white and limp, now that there was no longer any necessity for keeping up appearances.

Mamie was bright and fresh as the morning itself; no amount of hard work or excitement had any effect on her.

'You look done up, Joy,' she remarked. 'I don't believe you had a scrap of breakfast. Here you—Chaka—make some fresh coffee quick, and and bring it out here.'

Chaka the cook, who had assembled with the other house servants to watch the departure, grinned and vanished.

Meanwhile Mamie also seated herself, and surveyed her sister with a critical glance, kindly enough in a way but not exactly sympathetic. I like most exceedingly healthy persons, who have never experienced either physical or mental pains, Mamie had little patience with people who were 'easily done up.'

'You'll have to lie down and get a few hours' sleep, or you'll never be fit for the ride,' she said judicially.

'Yes, I suppose so,' Joyce answered listlessly. 'I was awake all night.'

'Were you? I slept like a top when I did get to bed; Lalele had to regularly pummel me before she could wake me,' laughed Mamie. 'I say Joy, isn't it wonderful to think that by this time next week we shall probably be on board the steamer, bound for England? Or I shall. Why on earth aren't you coming too? Dad would have got on all right. Bring it here, Chaka,' as the boy reappeared with a tray. 'And fetch some more scones and some loquats; I'm hungry. What was I saying? Oh, yes, about you and dad. You'll be awfully lonely. What in the world will you do with yourself?'

'We shall get on all right, and father would be lonelier without me.'

Mamie shrugged her shoulders, and started on the hot scones which Chaka obediently brought.

There was silence for a minute or two, as Joyce sat back and sipped her coffee. It required all her strength of will to control herself just then. The sudden quietude that had come over the homestead after all the flurry and excitement tried her overstrained nerves terribly; and somehow Mamie's commonplace, imperturbable way of looking at things exasperated her to the last degree. She was so tempted to tell her the real truth concerning this suddenly planned journey.

The temptation proved irresistible presently, when Mamie, having demolished the last scone, resumed the conversation.

'I wonder what on earth made father take this freak into his head all at once. Especially after he had been so horrid about me and Chris—for it was horrid of him, wasn't it, Joy?' She pouted her red lips petulantly, but laughed again in an instant. 'Still, if we're not even to think about being engaged for another year, we shall be near each other after all and he's bound to come and see us in the holidays—vacation they call it, don't they? I don't suppose dad thought of that when he was in such a hurry to pack us off for England. Won't it be jolly if Chris goes over by the same boat? He will if he can anyhow. I sent a boy off to him this morning with the news, and told him to meet us—you and me—this afternoon. Dad oughtn't to object to that!'

'Is Chris returning to England?' Joyce asked so sharply and sternly that Mamie started.

'Why, of course he is—now that he knows I'm going.'

'Did he tell you so?'

'But he doesn't know yet that I am going; or at least the boy can only just have got there by this time,' said Mamie obtusely. 'How silly you are, Joy!'

Joyce felt inclined to box her ears.

'Did he say anything to you before he left on Saturday about returning to England?' she demanded impatiently.

Mamie blushed and smiled self-consciously.

(To be continued.)

BLACK OPALS.

A Gem Much Sought in Australia—Output Valued at Several Millions.

The gem most sought after in Australia is the black opal. It appears in limited quantities in the matrix of ironstone and sandstone in the Lightning Ridge district of New South Wales. It is estimated that since 1890 opals valued at over $5,500,000 have been found in the State of New South Wales. The State of Queensland also produces many opals, the production up to the present time amounting to nearly $1,000,000.

Sapphires rank next among Australian gems in value of production. They are found in New South Wales and in Queensland, chiefly in the latter State, in the gravel or creek beds. According to 'Daily Consular and Trade Reports,' the gems show excellent fire and lustre, but the color is darker blue than the Oriental sapphire. In Queensland the present production amounts to about $75,000 per year, the total output to date being about $700,000.

Other precious gems found in different parts of Australia include emeralds, turquoises, topazes, ircons, garnets, rubies, amethysts, tourmalines and beryls. Diamonds are found to a limited extent in New South Wales and in South Australia. In the latter State the total production up to date has been somewhat over $500,000. The diamonds found locally are used mostly for glass cutting, while South African diamonds are mostly used in the jewellery trade. Pearls found in pearl shell fishing along the northern coast of Australia are usually small, but their aggregate value is probably considerable.

CHATEAUBRIAND'S EARLY STRUGGLES.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

A new discovery has been made about Chateaubriand; nothing less than that he once sold stockings on commission. It was in 1790, when he was still an officer in the royal service. He had a debt of honor, amounting to £200. He wrote to a distant relative, one La Morandais, who manufactured stockings in Switzerland, appealing for help on the ground that he must either pay that debt or blow his brains out.

La Morandais, instead of sending him money, sent him 169 dozen pairs of stockings, offering him a liberal commission if he would sell them among his distinguished friends. He gratefully accepted the offer and succeeded in disposing of the merchandise. There is reason to believe that he managed to plant a good deal of it on the stores department of his own regiment.

JEWELS AT THE DURBAR

Precious Stones of Huge Value Lie Concealed in Indian Treasuries

(By a Traveller in the London 'Telegraph.')

The official keepers and protectors are already taking thought for the necessary transport of the Crown jewels from London to Delhi. If the great Durbar of 1911 is destined to go down to history for no other reason, it will probably survive in the world's memory because of the surprising splendor of the jewels that will be there gathered together at Delhi. The mere idea that, after long and troubled wanderings, the Koh-i-nur will once more preside over the Durbar of an Emperor of India is enough to stir the blood by a pulsation of two. That strange, ill-fated stone will reign paramount and unrivalled at Delhi, except in mere point of size. Compared as a jewel with either of the Stars of Africa, the Koh-i-nur is, of course, but a splendid pebble. But these huge crystals are but new-comers in the galaxy of famous stones. They have still their spurs to win—if the phrase may be used of the terrible claims to notoriety that nearly all the great jewels of the world posses. The Koh-i-nur has already a long past—and such a past!

But apart from the distinction lent by these Imperial gems, the jewels of the Indian princes who will be present at the Durbar would of themselves form an attraction that could be equalled nowhere else either in the world to-day or in history. It is difficult and invidious to make comparisons between them, but a suggestion of the huge wealth that lies concealed in Indian treasuries in the form of jewels may be of some interest. The Nizam of Hyderabad, as befits the senior prince of India, owns the largest diamond. This, the 'Nizam,' is of 277 carats, and is the larger half of a much greater stone. It is either uncut or merely 'flatted,' and, therefore, would hardly be noticed among cut stones of half its size. The Nizam also owns another diamond, the 'Victoria,' of 180 carats, which, it is said, probably falsely, he bought some years ago for the enormous price of £400,000.

The Gaekwar of Baroda has three famous stones in his possession, the 'Star of the South,' the 'Akbar Shah,' and the 'Eugenie.' The first weighs 125 carats, and is a Brazilian crystal of the first water. In the rough it weighed 254. His Highness is said to have given £80,000 for it when cut. The second (sometimes called the 'Jehangir') is of about 74 carats. Somewhat unwisely it was recut as a brilliant. The last is a singularly fine stone of 51 carats, which, as its name implies, was once in the possession of the ex-Empress of the French.

The Maharaja of Patiala, perhaps, still owns the famous Sancy diamond. This stone has had a chequered career. From Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, Emanuel King of Portugal, and Nicholas de Marlay, Sieur de Sancy (who gave it its name), it seems to have passed through the hands, at one time or another, of our King James II.—who fled with it and others of the Crown jewels in 1688—of Louis XIV., of Louis XV., of Napoleon, of Napoleon's brother Joseph, King of Spain, Prince Domidoff, and of the Maharaja of Patiala. It weighs a trifle over fifty-three carats. Another stone that has found its way back to India in recent years is the 'Agra Diamond.' Readers may remember that some twelve years ago it formed the subject of a curious law-suit in London. It is of an exquisite form and rose color, and, at a guess, is about thirty-five carats in weight.

OTHER JEWELS OF INDIA.

But these famous and named stones are, as a rule, only a small part of and are often actually smaller than others of the heirlooms in Indian places. Most of those I have mentioned have been re-acquired by India, because of their world-wide reputation. Yet somewhere in the treasuries of native chiefs, huddled up, uncut and loose, with imitation pearls, or set in cheap gilt mounts, or even sewn, unpolished and unset, upon some discarded robe of State, more splendid diamonds than these probably still exist. At the 1903 Durbar the blaze of jewels surprised even Indian princes themselves. They had not realized their neighbors' wealth, and some parures, highly prized, seemed but little consequence there. To quote but one or two, I remember that the Maharaja of Darbhanga was wearing the 'Naulakha,' the famous £90,000 necklace that Jang Bahadur, Regent and Marshal of Nepal, took from the terrified fugitive Nana Sahib. The pearls of Gwalior are famous, but it is seldom that the extremely modern taste of Scindia cares to put them on, and in consequence they cannot fail, sooner or later, to lose their condition. Besides a necklace of twelve or thirteen rows of perfectly-matched pearls as large as filberts, the Prince of Gwalior wears on State occasions a curious sash of crimson velvet depending from his left shoulder to his right knee, the material of which is almost hidden by similar stones. The only native chief who can 'call' Scindia in the matter of pearls is perhaps the Maharaja of Travancore. His dominions abut upon the Ceylon pearl-fisheries for one thing, and, for another, he claims the throne by female descent. These two advantages have endowed the Maharaja with a parure of pearls with which the finest of European sets, though no doubt in more beautiful condition, cannot for a moment be compared. I remember, too, seeing at Delhi a sword-hilt cut from a single emerald. It was hardly conspicuous.

Perhaps the visitors to the Durbar will make no unworthy addition to this exhibition of bright stones. The Maharaja of Nepal, whose emeralds startled London three years ago, will be there. There, too, will be some of the finest English gems in private hands. If a certain Duchess attends the ceremony she will have the curious sensation that another great diamond, the 'Nasik,' which once formed part of the same collection as that to which the 'Naulakha' belonged, has temporarily gone back to its old home, and is once more adorning the same durbar, with its old companion, the necklace of the butcher Nana. Another very famous Indian diamond may perhaps revisit Delhi from the banks of the Thames. Moreover, a certain English Peeress would cause some interest if she were present and wore the famous polished, but uncut, ruby that bears the names of Akbar and his Imperial successors. There are several of these huge rubies, one being in the possession of His Majesty, and two or three are known to be in the Dholpur treasury; but this lady's is probably the largest and finest in existence. It is perhaps an inch and a quarter in length and half an inch in width and depth.

THE KOH-I-NUR.

But this reference to royal jewels brings me abruptly to the greatest diamonds of all. As I have said, the first place is of right due to the Koh-i-Nur. The history of the stone since it has been definitely identified is familiar enough. We all know that it was the chief jewel of the Mogul Emperors, and how, in later years, one prince obtained it from his brother but helpless sovereign, by exchanging puggaries, and how the official deputed to bring it to England after the Sikh wars accidentally sent it to the wash with his waistcoat. Nor do we forget that the size of the stone was severely reduced (from 186 carats to 106) by the re-cutting ordered by the Prince Consort; and the occasional exhibition of the gem at the opening of Parliament or other ceremonial occasions has made the English people fairly well acquainted with the most famous diamond in the world. But a halo of mystery, which has not even yet been dispersed, hangs, and has for a long time hung, round certain periods of its history. Tuvernier, a French jeweller of observation and capacity, reported that in the seventeenth century he had seen in India a huge diamond belonging to the Emperor that he named the Great Mogul. It was, he said, 787 1-2 carats in weight, and he estimated its value at the quaint sum of £879,245 19s. 1 1-2d. It was either uncut or merely 'flatted' on one side—he compares it somewhere to an egg cut in half. One Hortensic Borgin, a dishonest or unskilful Italian diamond cutter, was then called in, and reduced it to 268 (or 280) carats. He nearly lost his head when the Emperor saw what had been done to his favorite gem. It is possible that there was some cause for his anger. It is considered by many experts that the Orloff diamond, said by some to have been the eye of an idol at Srirangam, of the Russian regalia (193 carats in weight and cut, as the Koh-i-Nur originally was, in what may be called a decanter-stopper pattern), and a large fragment of 132 carats—recovered by Abbas Mirza on the taking of Kucnan, an old capital of Khorasan, in Persia — may have both been cut from the remains of the Mogul diamond. However this may be, the Koh-inur, which Ranjit Singh used sometimes to wear in the socket of his blind eye, continued to represent the original gem, and remains to this day the symbol of imperial authority in India.

OTHER GREAT JEWELS.

But though, historically, the return of the Koh-i-nur to India will, in native eyes, set the final seal upon the great ceremony at Delhi, some of the other gems that will accompany it will not fail to produce their effect upon a people that is more accustomed to symbolism than ourselves. The great Agincourt ruby—won and worn in England long before the Moguls introduced splendor of life into the imperial palaces that they built so lavishly — will be watched with keen interest by Rajput eyes as it glows from the central cross of the English crown. The sapphire that was bequeathed back to the regalia by the Stuart Cardinal of York may touch their imagination less, but the pale sapphire in the topmost cross above the orb is a glittering testimony to the perpetuity of a throne than anything they have ever known in India. For it came from the Confessor's tomb in Westminster Abbey, and has a 900-year-old record behind it.

But when all is said, it is to the new unhistoried Stars of Africa that the triumph of the Durbar will belong. In a way they will bring home to the native of India the majesty of the occasion better than proclamations, or processions, or jail deliveries, or the sound of guns. The Indian native is a product of his past. It is not always understood by the Englishman, proud of his western civilization, that our laws and our science leave the native alike incurious and unawed. If he is impressed by anything in the twentieth century, he is impressed by the same things that would have excited his awe or admiration in the seventeenth. It may seem to our wise, our over-wise, minds that there is a touch of barbarity about the effect that external pomp and circumstance can create. From our own point of view it is, perhaps, true, though in his heart our most crabbed English philosopher still keeps that touch of childishness that saves sheer learning from dry-rot at the last. What we need to remember is that that same interest in externals to which we yield ourselves now and again with a sense of discomfort is of vast importance to simpler peoples. If the Durbar is to be held at all, it must be held with full ceremony. Niggardliness would be peculiarly unfortunate. There must be no competition between the splendor of the Emperor and that of his dependent princes. The Koh-i-nur in itself is, perhaps, enough to mark the gulf, but the 'fire and frost' of the two gigantic South African stones will have begun their work of splendid symbolism when they blaze out unrivalled and unchallenged over the most majestic assemblages of gems that Europe or Asia has ever seen.

THE AIRMAN'S HEART.

(From the London 'Globe.')

M. Dastre, one of the professors in the Faculty of Sciences in Paris, recently read a paper before the Academy, the subject dealt with being 'Mal des Aviateurs.' The trouble of aviators is said to be very like mountain sickness, only it comes on much more rapidly. The sensation is experienced at a height of about 4,000 feet and again in the descent.

One thing M. Dastre endeavored to impress upon his hearers was that a sound heart was before all things necessary for those ascending to great heights. Another point of advice was that any one who had experienced ill effects from an ascent should not allow the matter to rest when the sensations had passed away. He should make a point of consulting his doctor at the earliest opportunity.

Rupture Cured Without Operation

No Hospital or Doctors' Bills; No loss of Time from Work, and Not a Single Penny to Pay if You Don't Get Better.

No longer any need to drag through life in the clutches of rupture.

No operation, no big expense to stand in your way. And not a single cent's worth of risk.

Think of that!—you who have spent dollar after dollar without finding a thing that has done any good. You who have been afraid that some day you'd have to risk the dangers of operation—you who dread the surgeon's knife because you know it results in permanent weakness or death about as often as in recovery.

* * * * * *

In the last 24 years more ruptured people have been cured without operation than by all the operations ever performed.

Cured without being in bed a single day— without losing a single hour from work.

Cured by the wonder-working Cluthe Truss (Cluthe Automatic Massager) — something so remarkably beneficial that in 99 cases out of every 100 relief is immediate, and in most cases cure begins at once. For this is far more than a truss—far more than merely a device for holding the rupture in place.

TRY IT AT OUR RISK.

We have so much faith in the Cluthe Truss that we are willing to let you prove, by trying it at our risk, just what it will do for you.

If it fails to hold your rupture securely in place, when working and at all other times—if it doesn't do you a world of good—then it won't cost you a single cent. All guaranteed in writing.

Cure Takes Place While You Work.

A Cluthe Truss—right from the first day—will put an end to all danger of your rupture coming out.

Trusses Like These Are a Crime

And in addition—while you go on working, remember—it soon overcomes the **weakness**, which is the real cause of rupture.

Does it by **massaging** the weak ruptured parts—All entirely **automatically.**

And this stimulating massage **strengthens,** just as **exercise** strengthens a weak **arm**—in most cases, soon makes the ruptured parts so strong that no sign of the rupture is left.

That is how the Cluthe Truss has cured some of the worst cases of rupture on record—cured many of them after everything else, including operation, had proved utterly useless.

Free Book Tells All About It.

So that you can judge for yourself, we want to send you — free—our cloth-bound book of advice.

It sums up all we have learned in 40 years of day-after-day experience. It deals with rupture in all its forms and stages; explains the dangers of operations; puts you on guard against throwing money away.

And it tells all about the Cluthe Truss — how it ends all expense — how it is water-proof— how it has no springs, band, belt or elastic around your waist, no leg-straps, nothing to pinch, chafe, squeeze or bind. And how you can try a Cluthe Truss entirely at our risk.

Write for the book to-day—don't put it off—this book may be the means of adding many years to your life of restoring you to full strength and usefulness.

Simply say in a letter or postal: 'Send me your book.' In writing us, please give our box number.

Box 108—CLUTHE INSTITUTE

125 East 23rd St., New York City.

The minute it takes to write for this book may free you from suffering for the rest of your life.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

QUEER KINKS.

Some Achievements, New and Old, of the Men of Science.

(From 'Popular Mechanics.')

A parlor trolley car is to make its appearance on an Illinois interurban road, the first of its kind for the use of the general public. This same company operates a regular line of sleeping cars for night passengers.

According to the 'Electrical World' an electrician successfully relieves the croupy coughs of his young son by placing an electric water heater inside the crib and then enclosing the crib. The steam rising from the heater moistens the air.

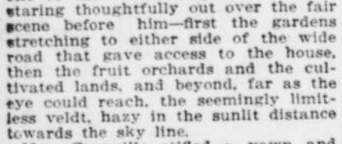
A London scientist has suggested that the custom of keeping house snakes, so prevalent in the tropics now and in all sections of the world in ancient days, be revived as a precaution against rats that are now proved to be the vehicles of plague germs. The snake is regarded as a much surer exterminator of rats than either terriers or cats.

According to the French scientific review 'Cosmos,' two French biologistshave produced butterflies without heads. They carefully removed the heads of a number of larvae, and most of them survived the operation, continuing to develop into the pupa stage, but only some few underwent the last change and emerged as normal butterflies—minus the head.

The first calculating machine was invented and constructed by Blaise Pascal, a Frenchman, in 1642, in which year he was but 19 years of age. It was made by him with the aid of one workman, and was presented to the Chancellor of France. During the revolution it was found in a junk shop at Bordeaux and at present is the property of M. Bouguoin of that city. All of the four simple mathematical operations can be made with it.

The wireless telegraph installation of two Denver boys is held responsible for queer interruptions of the electric lighting circuits in the neighborhood in which they live. At a certain hour on several evenings the fixtures in nearby houses began to sizzle and hop and the lights to go out. Subsequent investigation proved that these occurrences took place when the wireless apparatus was started working. The apparatus derived its power from one of the electric company's feed wires and the 'kick back' current was the cause of the trouble.

In Chile are several remarkable short railways which utilize the trade winds as motive power, the cars being equipped with sails. The idea of the sailing cars is credited to an engineer in charge of important Government coast improvement. Impressed by the fact that a stiff breeze could be depended upon for several hours every morning and evening he built several cars and provided each of them with a sail. The idea proved so practical ,according to the 'Railway and Engineering Review,' that a number of such railways soon followed, the cheapness and practicability worth making a strong appeal. The speed attainable by the sailing cars is said to be as high as thirty-five miles an hour, but this may be checked to any extent desired by the manipulation of the brakes. The trade winds blow with clocklike regularity.



HOUSE FLIES are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of Tuberculosis, Typhoid, Diphtheria, Dysentery, Infantile Diseases of the Bowels, etc. Every packet of

WILSON'S Fly Pads

will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

STILL SUSCEPTIBLE.

He was a nervous, fidgety young man, and he looked with considerable apprehension at the woman next him, who held a baby, its face covered with a thick veil. The baby gave now and then a sharp cry, which the woman evidently tried to suppress.

At last, after many anxious glances, the young man spoke.

'Has—has that baby any—anything contagious?' he asked.

The woman looked at him with a mixture of scorn and pity.

''Twouldn't be for most folks,' she said, in a clear, carrying ton, 'but maybe 'twould for you. He's teething.'

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

DR. HOLMES'S REPARTEE.

(From the 'Youth's Companion.')

One of the best repartees ever credited to a habitual maker of happy phrases was that made by the beloved 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table' on a certain social occasion.

Going to dine with a Boston neighbor, Dr. Holmes was met by her with an apology:—

'I could not get another man. We are four women, and you will have to take us all in.'

'Forewarned is four armed,' he said, with a bow.

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

'Is there a good opening here for a man who keeps his wits about him and doesn't care to begin at the bottom of the ladder?' asked a self-asserting young fellow of a merchant into whose office he had penetrated. 'Yes,' was the reply, 'there is. A thoughtful builder, calculating for the possibility of a visit from such a young man as you evidently are provided a good opening in the middle of that left-hand wall. Make use of it, please!'

Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

HE KNEW BETTER.

A Scottish minister was startled by the original views of a not very skilful ploughman whom he had just engaged. Noticing the furrows were far from straight he said, 'John, yer drills are no straucht; that is no like Tammie's wark'—'Tammie' being the man who had previously ploughed the field.

'Tammie didna ken his wark,' observed the man coolly as he turned his team about. 'Ye see, wh n the drills in crookit the sun gets well in on a' sides, an' so ye can get early tatties.'

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

NOTIFICATION.

Assistant Editor—'Here's a poem from a fellow who is serving a five years' term in the Eastern Penitentiary.'

Managing Editor—'Well, print it with a footnote explaining the circumstance. It may serve as a warning to other poets.'—Philadelphia 'Record.'

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA
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CASTORIA

WHAT SPRING?

'I have brought a little poem on spring,' said the long-haired man to the weary editor. 'What kind of spring?' snapped the great man. 'Eh? Oh, only spring!' 'Mineral spring? Sulphur spring? Common spring?' 'No—er—' 'Spring water, spring onions, watch spring?' 'No, you see—' 'Carriage-spring, steel spring, waggon spring?' 'Why—er—the spring which brings the balmy breezes, and—' 'No good. You must be more definite. Find out which spring you want to write about, and let's see that. I can't take this vague stuff. Good morning!'

Its Virtue Cannot Be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses. The originator was himself surprised by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of humanity is shown by the myriads that rise in praise of this wonderful oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.

KNEW HIS SUBJECT.

(From the Washington 'Star.')

addresses this summer?'

to tell my constituents exactly what they need.'

'And what do they need?'

'Me.'

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young or old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

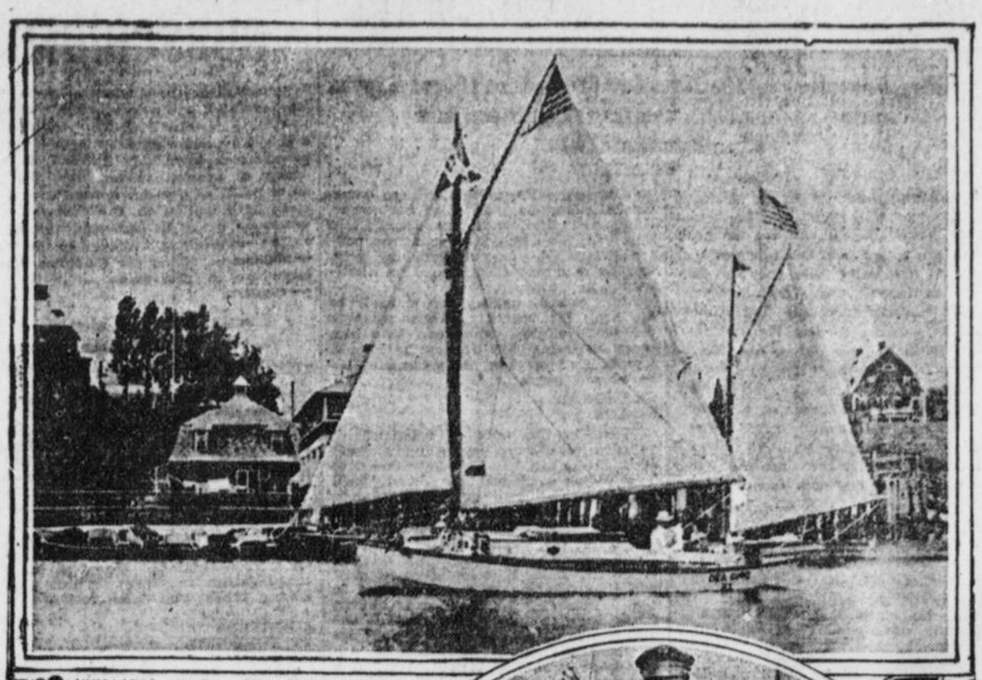
GOOD EXAMPLE.

'Is your husband at the ball game?'

'Yes,' replied young Mrs. Torkins. 'I think the game exerts a beneficial influence. He is always talking about a lot of men who are making frantic struggles to get home.'—Washington 'Star.'

'Why does the audience encore that fierce song?' 'The audience wants to finish its private conversation.'—Toledo Blade.'

YACHTING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



THE AUXILIARY YAWL, SEA BIRD

CREW OF SEA BIRD, Left to Right FRED B. THURBER, THEODORE R GOODWIN AND THOMAS E DAY.

A regatta crowd saw the yawl 'Sea Bird' start at two o'clock on June 10 on the long ocean voyage to Rome, with a crew consisting of her owner, Thomas Fleming Day, at the tiller, and two Providence amateur yachtsmen. Mr. Frederic B. Thurber and Mr. Theodore R. Goodwin, on the sheets. Quite a flotilla accompanied the daring voyagers down the bay.

The 'Sea Bird' has been thoroughly equipped for the trip during the last month, with supplies enough to last months, though it is hoped that she may reach her destination in forty days.

Her overall length is 25 feet 6 inches, extreme width, 8 feet 4 inches, extreme draught 3 feet 8 inches; area of working sails, 400 square feet, and area of square sail, 120 square feet.

FROM THE OLD COUNTRY

ENGLISH NEWS NOTES.

Out of twenty-four wranglers in the Cambridge mathematical tripos, two were trained in London County Council schools and went to the university through winning scholarships.

Under the will of Mr. W. Savill, of London, any children or descendants of the testator who become Roman Catholics will absolutely forfeit any share in the estate. Mr. Savill left £1,583,983.

The assets of the Birkbeck Bank, which had recently to suspend payment, have been purchased by the London County and Westminster Bank. The sale comprises the business, advances to customers, and premises.

By 465,000 to 137,000, the Miners' Federation of Great Britain rejected the demand of the Welsh miners for a national strike in support of a minimum wage, and declined to accept any further responsibility for the Cambrian Combine dispute.

The British Post Office, which is taking over the entire telephone system, has promised to give preference to home electrical manufactures. Hitherto the monopoly of a private company has precluded the establishment of telephone works in the country.

Dr. Barnardo's homes are in urgent need of money. A special fund, known as the founder's day food bill fund, is being raised, and a world-wide appeal is being made. The work is a good one. 9,400 boys and girls having been rescued. The address of the home is 18 Stepney Causeway, London, E.

A tablet to the memory of Mrs. Philip Davies, sister of Mr. Lloyd George, has been placed in the Criccieth Public Library by the local branch of the Welsh Women's Temperance Association, of which Mrs. Davies was an active member.

Seven licenses have been extinguished by the Surrey Licensing Committee. This is a smaller number than usual, owing to the fact that this year only half the usual compensation levy was imposed, and the committees have not funds to extinguish more licenses.

Twenty-four young men have been sentenced at Bristol to terms of imprisonment varying from one day to one month for being stowaways on the Canadian Northern liner 'Royal George.' They came to Montreal, but were refused admission by the immigration office and were sent back again.

The death is announced after a brief illness of Mr. James Dunlop, Waterhead, Cumberland, a well known breeder of Clydesdale horses. Mr. Dunlop was a leading prize taker, and several of his animals were disposed of for big prices and taken abroad by.

For regulating the bowels, invigorating the kidneys and stirring up the lazy liver

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

have proved for over half a century, in every quarter of the world, absolutely safe and most effective.

25c. a box everywhere. 27

foreign buyers to improve their stock. Mr. Dunlop was seventy-seven years of age and unmarried.

On the ground that Portsmouth was the first naval port and the largest town in the south of England, the town council sent a petition to the Home Secretary asking that he would recommend the King to elevate the town to the dignity of a city with a Lord Mayor. Much to Portsmouth's disappointment, Mr. Churchill has declined to accede to the request.

Lady Minto, distributing prizes at the London (Royal Free Hospital) School of Medicine for Women, said she could not speak in too laudatory terms of the way in which medical women, many of them trained within the walls of that admirable school, had succeeded in their most difficult and arduous work in the trying climate of India. Much splendid work has been accomplished, especially among those women who were purdah, or behind the veil.

The crop report of the Board of Agriculture states that generally crops are doing very well, but nearly all stand in need of rain. The total area under barley is rather less than last year; that under oats is slightly greater. The acreage of corn is greater than in 1910, but reports of extensive injury to crops by wireworm come from several districts. An account of the National Fruitgrowers' Association stated that the crops will be much shorter than was anticipated. Apples and red currants are likely to be fair; black currants, a very bad crop in all districts; gooseberries, very short crops everywhere, except in Hereford and Norfolk, and wherever cherries are grown the crops are very short.

SCOTTISH BRIEFS.

A letter of Mary Queen of Scots, written in 1586, during her captivity at Chartley, has been sold for £1,025. In 1862 it was sold for two guineas.

Lady Finlay, wife of Sir Robert Finlay, M.P., K.C., has died suddenly at Newton, Nairn, from heart failure. She was the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Cosmo Innes, the historian, and her mother was a daughter of the late Colonel Hugh Rose, of Kilravock.

Several unsuccessful attempts have at various times been made to place the marble of Iona in competition with the foreign market. The want of success was in part due to the unwieldy sizes put on to the market, and to remedy this machinery is being erected. It is hoped to establish a permanent industry among the natives.

It is intimated that on the recommendation of the Development Commissioners, the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury are prepared to make a grant to the Edinburgh University of a sum not exceeding £2,000, spread over a period of five years, for the establishment and maintenance of a forest garden on certain conditions.

The automobile is displacing the horse upon some of the Highland coaching routes. The Oban-Ford-Loch-Awe excursion in the last two or three years has been somewhat neglected, chiefly owing to the expense of keeping up a service which required the use of a stud of upwards of thirty horses. The motor car, however, has come to the rescue.

Two bronze panels have been placed in the east parapet wall of the Auld Brig of Ayr above the second arch. One of the panels has been erected by the Preservation Committee, and is from a design by Mr. Robert A. Bryden. The other panel has been erected by the Town Council of Ayr. The right side of the panel has above a portrait of Burns and underneath the Ayr Burgh coat-of-arms.

Dunfermline was en fete on the occasion of a visit of Mr. Carnegie to his native city after an interval of two years. He visited the humble dwelling in which he was born, and in Pittenerieff Park and Glen (which he purchased for the use of the inhabitants) Mr. Carnegie spoke to a feeble old woman, who, in answer to his inquiry, said she was ninety-four. The millionnaire shook hands with the old soul and pressed a sovereign into her hand.

Mr. James Dundas White, LL.D., ex-M.P. for Dumbartonshire, has been presented with a testimonial and a gold watch and albert by the members of the Dumbartonshire Liberal Association and others as a mark of the esteem in which he is held by the Liberal party in the county, and in recognition of his services in the period during which he represented the constituency in parliament. Mrs. White was also presented with a pearl and ruby necklace.

IRISH ITEMS.

Mr. Henry Plews, general manager of the Great Northern Railway of Ireland, has just entered on his eighty-third year, and is the oldest general manager of any railway in the world.

At Glenarm, a favorite County Antrim resort, a merchant about two months ago lost £17 10s. in notes and gold. Close search proved unavailing until a few days ago, when some flooring was taken up for repair, and two £5 notes were found as lining to a rat's nest. £1 notes which had also been carried in had been nibbled and destroyed, but the £5 notes were recognizable.

It is stated that the government has decided to place the administration of the Insurance Bill in Ireland under the control of a separate authority. The arrangement at present commending itself to the government is the establishment of a separate advisory committee which, under the direction of the Insurance Commissioners in London, will manage the details of the scheme.

The Rev. R. J. Patterson, founder of the Catch-my-Pal Movement, stated before the Irish Presbyterian General Assembly that on the average those who were formerly the biggest drinkers were keeping their pledges the best. Fewer had fallen than he had expected, and nearly all of them were anxious to be taken back. Of course the critics were busy at their miserable work, but the movement was not dead yet.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland has passed a series of strong resolutions against the 'Ne Temere' decree of the Pope, which declares that marriages not performed by a priest are not binding on Roman Catholics. The Assembly protests against the application of the decree to the United Kingdom, urges the government to take the matter up, and bids ministers to warn members of their congregations against the perils of mixed marriages.

A shooting accident at Queenstown resulted in the death of Captain John William Attridge, J.P., Queenstown. Captain Attridge was out shooting not far from his home at Wilmount, Queenstown, and when getting over a fence the rifle which he carried, it appears, accidentally went off and shot him in the head. Captain Attridge was a master in the mercantile marine and sailed out of Liverpool for many years.

At a meeting of the Cork Town Council, presided over by the Lord Mayor, a resolution was proposed that a loyal address should be presented to the King and Queen on their visit to Ireland. The motion was opposed by United Irish League members of the Council, on the ground that they could be no party to such an address while Home Rule was denied. The All for Irelanders and Unionists supported the proposal, which was carried by 25 to 17.

Mr. David Elliott, presiding at a meeting of Irish Protestant National teachers at Belfast, declared that the primary education system had failed not only in regard to teachers, but in its relation to the child. It had produced, in Ireland many wretched buildings, miscalled National schools. Some of these buildings were a disgrace to the country. In Belfast today there were many thousands of children for whom no school spaces were provided. The system had produced discontented teachers, wretched accommodation for children, irregular attendances, and an entire absence of any local interest among the great mass of people. No one would be so bold as to assert that primary education in Ireland was in a satisfactory condition, and few disinterested persons would have any hesitation in saying that if it was swept away Ireland would progress rapidly in educational reform, and might once again be an Island of Scholars.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETORS

The extraordinary hallucinations from which Mary Anne Feency, of Cloonturk, Kilkelly, who is charged with the murder of an old Romany, Honor Cunniff, was suffering, were disclosed at the inquest on the deceased. Patrick Kilkenny disposed to meeting the accused on the morning of the murder. She had a statue in her hand and repeated three times:—'I have the old witch killed. I got power from the Blessed Virgin to kill her. She came in to me at 3 o'clock yesterday and told me to kill her or I would be plagued with rats and mice.' Ellen Beirne, who also met the accused, gave evidence that she accused, gave evidence that she said three times:—'I have the witch killed. Don't be afraid of me, Ellen, I won't touch you. We will be all happy now. I have the devils hunted away. They all went across the hill at 3 o'clock yesterday. The Blessed Virgin came to me at 3 o'clock this morning and told me to kill the old witch and put her out, and not let her pension or her book into the house or I would have no luck for the year. I had all the rats and mice cleared out when I put out the witch.'

$2,300 FOR ONE FOX SKIN.

More Than Once a Black Fox Skin Has Paid a Farm Mortgage.

The pelt of the pure black fox is the highest priced fur on the market, says the United States 'Consular and Trade Reports'. The sum of $2,300 has been paid to a breeder of black foxes in Prince Edward Island for one medium sized, flawless skin of exceptional beauty and lustre. The average prices per pelt, according to color and quality, run from 300 to $500.

The business of domesticating and breeding foxes has been carried on in this island for about twenty years; it is now past the experimental stages and promises to develop into a paying industry. In more than one instance the proceeds of the sale of a pure black fox skin has paid off a farm mortgage.

The black fox is very rare. Its pelt is marketed at London, where the available supply is offered at auction four times a year. At the sale in January, 1910, 171 pelts, varying from the silver tinged to the pure black, were offered; this year the number at the midwinter sale was only 64.

The black fox can be bred in confinement in all portions of North America north of the forty-third degree of latitude. By the application of the methods which have proven so successful in Prince Edward Island this industry could be carried on with profit in the northern sections of Maine, Vermont, New York, Michigan, Wisconsin and the States bordering southwestern Canada.

The fox reaches full growth in from eight to nine months. The fur it at its best in the months of December, January and February, when the animal is from 2 to 3 years old. The highest degree of care must be exercised in taking off the skin. A drop of blood or the smallest break or defect ruins the fur for commercial purposes. To kill the fox it is smothered or chloroformed while confined in its hut or in a hollow log.

RELAPSING INTO PAGANISM.

Orthodox Priests in Russia Complain that Churches Are Empty.

(St. Petersburg correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.)

According to official statistics published by the Ministry of the Interior, large numbers of the peasantry in the Governments of Perm, Uja and Viatka have fallen into a state of paganism, worshipping the ancient gods, Flor and Lavra. There are now 20,000 idolators in Viatka, 4,000 in Perm and 11,000 in Uja.

Locals officials say that the worship of Flor and Lavra had never totally disappeared from these districts, but assumed alarming proportions after the bad harvests of the past three years. The pagan priests who still lingered in the remote districts carried on active propaganda among the peasantry, telling them that Flor and Lavra sent bad harvests as a sign of anger.

The consequence was that many thousands of peasants ceased to attend the churches, took to sacrificing cattle to Lavra and Flor instead and attending services in forest groves consecrated to those gods. The police are trying to put a stop to the movement but without avail, as the large forests shelter the idolators.

The Ministry has sent out Dr. Kuznieccw of the Moscow Archaeological Institute to study the movement. The orthodox priests complain that many of their churches are standing quite empty, while in some cases the peasants force them to hang in their churches the hides of cattle which have been sacrificed to Flor and Lavra.

SALMON CAVIAR.

(United States 'Consular and Trade Reports.)

The ever increasing demand and the diminishing supply of sturgeon caviar led fishermen of eastern Siberia to experiment with salmon roe, which had not only been considered useless for human consumption but had even been looked upon as injurious to health.

Up to 1907 the fishermen in the neighborhood of Nicolaevsk considered salmon roe as valueless, but from that time it was demonstrated that cavier could be made so as to prove commercially profitable and of such a quality that although it cannot compare with the taste of the sturgeon caviar it is nevertheless a great delicacy.

Vast quantities of salmon roe are annually destroyed in Alaska, as they have discovered no means of preserving it, and should a taste be created in the United States for caviar of this kind it would develop into a very important industry. The limited supply of sturgeon caviar and the consequent high price places it beyond the reach of many who enjoy such delicacies, whereas salmon caviar could take its place and be practically within the reach of all.

THE CURSE OF THE NATION IS CONSTIPATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Alone Cures This Disease

A famous scientist states that Constipation, or non-action of the bowels, causes more deaths than all other diseases combined. Constipation inflames the Kidneys, ruins digestion, is the foundation of Rheumatism, poisons the blood, causes Headaches, Neuralgia, Nervousness and Insomnia.

Constipation is caused by a weak or sluggish liver. Bile, the only purgative of the body, is secreted by the liver, which in turn should pour out into the intestines sufficient bile to move the bowels. Unless the liver is active, there cannot be enough bile to move the bowels regularly, and Constipation is the result.

"Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit medicine, will always cure Constipation because it acts directly on the liver—relieves the congestion—increases the quantity of bile—and strengthens the bowel muscles.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE LAIRD'S PICTURES.

(From London 'Truth.')

Some years ago a Scotch laird found on succeeding to his estates that the house contained two portraits of a distinguished member of the family who had flourished during the reign of George III., one by Reynolds and the other by Raeburn. He knew no more of pictures than a Newfoundland dog, and he decided that two portraits of the same individual need not be kept. The Reynolds was retained, while the Raeburn was presented to a public gallery. The worthy man was struck with consternation some time afterward when he found that his gift had been valued at 5,000 guineas, and probably the picture would now fetch double that sum.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

8969.—FASHIONABLE SKIRT MODEL.

For marquisette or other vellings, for lawn chambrey, dimity, linon or similar materials this style will be very effective. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 5 3-4 yards of 27 inch material for the 24 inch size.

8930.—GIRL'S DRESS.

Dotted percale in white and red was used to develop this model, which is also well adapted to linen, lawn, dimity, gingham, chambray, cashmere or similar materials. The Dutch neck edge is pleasing and cool for warm days. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3½ yards of 44-inch material for the eight-year size.

8971—LADIES' NIGHT DRESS WITH PEASANT YOKE.

Suitable for all lingerie fabrics. The yoke is cut with cap sleeve in one, and is joined to full skirt pieces. The model is simple and easily made. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 4 1-4 yards of 48-inch material for the medium size.

8770—GIRLS' DRESS, WITH BODICE AND SLEEVE IN ONE.

White linen was used for this model, embroidered in blue. The closing is at the side, but may be in blue. The is at the side, but may be made at the centre back if desired. The skirt has five gores, with inverted plait at the centre back. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 years. It requires 2 1-4 yards of 36-inch material for the 8-year size.

8957—SUIT FOR THE BOY.

For comfort and good effect a suit fo this kind is always to be recommended. The model as here illustrated has the front and back arranged to simulate a wide plait. The sleeve is tucked at the wrist, the sailor collar may be omitted. The patter is cut in three sizes: 2, 4 and 6 years. It requires 3 1-8 yards of 44-inch material for the 4-year size.

Weekly Witness Pattern Coupon.

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose.....cents.

Name .....

Street and No.....

P. O. .....

Prov.....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

BOMB EXPLOSION CAUSES PANIC DURING EUCHARISTIC PROCESSION

Sixty Persons Were Injured in Disorders at Madrid—No One Injured Directly by Missile—Press Praises Processionists on Attitude.

Madrid, June 27.—Spain officially welcomed the twenty-second International Eucharistic Congress yesterday. King Alfonso delegated Infante Don Carlos, who made a speech of greeting. The church of San Francisco, in which the proceedings are being held, was filled with prelates, priests and lay delegates from all nations. A solemn special service with discourses by the Papal Legate and the Bishop of Namur followed.

Every train is bringing in additional delegates and arrangements have been made that promise to give the Congress the same brilliance as marked the gathering at Montreal last fall.

Cardinal Garcia, archbishop of Burgos, opened the congress this afternoon in the church of San Francisco. Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, read the minutes of last year's congress at Montreal, after, after which two telegrams received from Pope Pius, blessing the delegates and according them plenary indulgence, were read.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Madrid, June 28.—The second general assembly of the Eucharistic Congress was held yesterday in the Church of San Francisco. The Bishop of Beja caused a sensation in a speech attacking 'The Masonic Government of Portugal.' He expressed the hope that the monarchy would be restored.

A telegram was read from Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal secretary, expressing the satisfaction of the Pope at the splendid inauguration of the Congress.

A French delegate, M. Toussaint, spoke on social questions, demonstrating the efficacious role religion could play in solving the problem of capital and labor.

THOUSANDS ATTEND.

Madrid, June 29.—The closing session of the Eucharistic Congress yesterday was presided over by Cardinal Aguirre. It was a brilliant assembly, the King and Queen and all the members of the Cabinet being present. The accommodations of the vast church at San Francisco were taxed to their utmost and thousands were unable to find room within.

Cardinal Aguirre read a telegram from the Pope asking the members of the Congress to pray for the Church in Portugal, whose prelates were being persecuted for their faith and traditions.

BOMB EXPLOSION.

Madrid, June 30. — The government censor stopped all news despatches filed with the telegraph companies last night which described disorders in connection with the great Eucharistic procession.

It is estimated that sixty persons received more or less severe bruises in a street panic following the explosion of a bomb in Calleborladoros, near the corner of Calle Mayor, at the moment that the parade was passing through the latter thoroughfare. No one was injured directly by the bomb, but the crowds massed on the sidewalk who had read the predictions of trouble in the morning editions of the Republican papers, cried out in alarm, and started to run from the direction of the explosion.

In the resulting crush women fainted, and, sinking to the pavement, were trod upon. The police acted energetically, and eventually restored order, and the procession moved on.

It is estimated that 50,000 persons, including 10,000 workingmen and several thousand clergymen, took part in the parade which brought to a close the Catholic congress. After passing through the principal streets from St. Jerome Church the paraders halted at the Royal Palace, where, in the presence of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria, the benediction was pronounced by Cardinal Aguirre. The organizers of the demonstration had warned those who participated to march in silence lest they provoke a hostile demonstration on the part of the Republicans and anti-Clericals, who looked on.

The press unites to-day in deploring the bomb incident, and felicitates the paraders and the anti-Clericals on their correct attitude in preventing conflicts. To-day it was given out officially that a bomb was exploded in a side street while the procession was passing through Calle Mayor; that no one was injured, and that one arrest was made.

Nimes, France, June 30.—For flying the papal flag on the occasion of a Joan of Arc festival here, the Bishop of Nimes yesterday was fined one franc. A youth in the court room who cried 'Long live the Pope,' and 'Long live the King,' was sentenced to one day's imprisonment.

Lisbon, June 30. — Replying to a question in the Assembly yesterday Foreign Minister Machado said that the status-quo prior to the adoption of the Separation Law would be maintained with regard to the Foreign Catholic Communities in Portugal.

A recent despatch from Lisbon said it was understood that Great Britain, France, Italy and Germany, had notified the government that the foreign churches there would be closed July 1, unless assurances were given that these churches and the Foreign ecclesiastical Associations were exempt from the separation of the law of Separation.

CONDEMNS SOCIALISM

Heresy and an Evil,' Declares Roman Catholic Bishop of Milwaukee

Chicago, June 29. — Socialism was condemned as a heresy and an evil, and all Catholics were warned against it by Archbishop Sebastian G. Messmer of Milwaukee, who was one of the central figures in yesterday's proceedings of the Catholic Eucharistic Congress, in session here.

'Socialism is a heresy and an evil, the viciousness of which is apparent to every thinking man,' said the Archbishop. 'The immorality which Socialism breeds and the dangers which it leads to can be averted only by the influence of religion and religious teachings.'

OBITUARY.

MR. G. N. R. LAFONTAINE.

Arthabaska, June 29.—Mr. G. N. R. Lafontaine, father of Lady Laurier, died yesterday, at the age of 95. The funeral will be private. The deceased was for many years a resident of Montreal, where he was engaged in business. He was living in Montreal in 1868, when Miss Zoe Lafontaine, now Lady Laurier, was married to the young law student who became Premier.

MR. FRANCIS J. SABINE.

Toronto, June 29.—Francis J. Sabine, known for years as 'The Poet Sabine,' was found dead in bed yesterday, at his residence, 591 Dufferin street, having died of heart failure in his sleep. He was a familiar figure at municipal and political meetings, where he created amusement by quoting copiously his original and impromptu rhymed couplets, commenting on current topics. He was born in England but had lived in Toronto for over thirty years.

MR. LEON TRUDEAU.

Coaticook, June 30.—Mr. Leon Trudeau, joint registrar and clerk of courts, is dead. Mr. Trudeau had been at his work all day the day previous and was in his usual health and spirits. He left the office and went home at the usual hour, and in the evening complained of feeling ill. It was thought best to remove him to the hospital in Sherbrooke for operation. He was taken there by the 8.30 train in the morning. Yesterday, although put upon the operating table, the surgeons realized that it was a hopeless case, and the operation was not concluded. Mr. Trudeau was forty years of age and leaves a widow and child and other relatives. In addition to the public positions referred to, he was assistant secretary-treasurer of the council and the school trustees, and has held prominent positions in the St. Jean Baptiste Society, of which he was the president, the Foresters and other organizations. He took a prominent part in the choir of the Catholic Church.

ARCHBISHOP O'CONNOR.

Toronto, June 30—Archbishop O'Connor died this morning shortly after five o'clock, at St. Basil's Novitiate. He had been sick for the past three years from Bright's disease, and his end was expected at any time.

Archbishop O'Connor came to Toronto from London when Archbishop Walsh died, and he was archbishop until the late Archbishop McEvey was appointed.

WHO RULES THE HOME ?

Judge Declares Husband—Not Wife—is Lord of the Exchequer.

Springfield, Mass., June 30.—These precepts for the guidance of wives and husbands in cases of difference over household economy were laid down by Judge Charles L. Long in the separate support case brought by Mrs. Edith S. Marsh against Henry D. Marsh, assistant treasurer of the Five Cent Savings Bank:

'The husband is absolute lord and master of the exchequer.

'He is entitled to his meals at any hour he wants them.

'He may select such food as he choose. If he wants one food and his wife another, the husband's decision goes.

'A servant girl to whom the husband objects must be discharged.

'Finally, man—who pays the bills, and not woman, is boss.'

Judge Long advised the Marshes to patch up their difference. Mr. Marsh left the court room wreathed in smiles. Mrs. Marsh did not endorse the court's opinions, and said so.

CORONATION STAMP.

May be Withdrawn in England Owing to Unpopularity With Public.

London, June 28.—The new postage stamps which have been in circulation since Coronation Day are not meeting with popular favor. The poverty of the design and the mediocrity of the engraving are criticised, and the Postmaster-General will be asked in Parliament if he will consider the advisability of withdrawing the stamps and having a fresh issue designed with a portrait of King George that shall be an actual miniature likeness of His Majesty.

Salmon Lake, Que., July 3. —There is only one case of supposed smallpox in town The towns people have not refused legitimate vaccination. The quarrel now seems to be on between three men only, and the entire population has to suffer. One ridiculous happening is that all communication is cut off from here, whereas trains are stopping at Paradis Siding, where the supposed smallpox case is, or in close proxomity. The dispute is between the local health officer, the mayor, and a mill owner.

NEVER TURNED HIS BACK, BUT MARCHED BREAST FORWARD.'

Thrilling Reception to the Rev. Dr. Clifford at Olivet Baptist Church, Enthusiastic Congregation Stood and Waved Handkerchiefs.

A militant address by a militant preacher in the midst of what he must have conceived to be the enemy's country held the interest and aroused the enthusiasm of a very large audience that filled Olivet Baptist Church to overflowing Sunday night in a desire to hear the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the pastor of Westbourne Park Baptist Church, London. Standing in the same city, where last September Father Vaughan launched his famous statement that 'Protestantism is a religion without a soul,' Dr. Clifford felt it the time and the place to state his own sincere conviction on the same point. He said that far from being a religion without a soul Protestantism represented in the history of Christianity the recovery of the soul of Jesus Christ, the recovery of the soul of religion. It meant, he claimed, the disinterring of truths which had been buried for centuries by the Roman Catholic Church.

The Rev. Dr. Clifford did not display anything of the militant in his demeanor when first he rose to read the scripture lesson. Of little more than medium height, with a long gray beard accentuating the predominant qualities of a mild, thoughtful countenance, with a voice that hardly reached to the ends of the church, one became gradually aware that the power of the man was not to be found in his physique, in whirlwind declamation, in a loud voice, but in the power of thought and the courage to abide by and state what he believes to be true. In men in many walks of life one looks at the chin, the jaw and the mouth for the index of the determintion that has brought about his success in life, but in the case of the Rev. Dr. Clifford one found the calm, thoughtful forehead a sufficient explanation of the life and doings of the man. He was entirely unassuming, saying what he had to say with all the greater force because nothing more studied than sincerity and enthusiasm seemed behind it. When he began to pray his voice became louder until it was heard distinctly everywhere, and he prayed as earnestly and long in spite of the heat and his seventy-odd years as though there was no sermon coming later to make another great demand on his strength and vitality. What was more, people listened, for the prayer was as strong and vital in its own way as the sermon which followed. It prepared everyone to believe and to applaud as true what the pastor, the Rev. Joseph Sullivan, said when he introduced him, and to show it by waving handkerchiefs everywhere as more befitting a church service than an outburst of applause.

The Rev. Mr. Sullivan spoke of the Rev. Dr. Clifford as a great representative Protestant who for fifty years has stood in the forefront of the fight in Great Britain for genuine Protestantism. He quoted the words used concerning Chinese Gordon as being equally applicable to Dr. Clifford, 'He always and everywhere gave of his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, his sympathy to the suffering, and his heart to God.' He adapted Browning to describe him as 'one who never turned his back, but marched breast forward, never doubted clouds would break, never dreamed that right was worsted, that wrong would triumph, held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to awake.'

DR. CLIFFORD'S SERMON.

The Rev. Dr. John Clifford said that whatever excellences they might find in his character were not of himself, but of Christ working through him. 'I was a lad of hardly fourteen years of age when I was led first to an acceptance of Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and then to a dedication of my life to Him in baptism. It was sixty years ago last Friday that I put on Christ by baptism, and became a soldier for King Jesus, and I have been enabled by His grace to be of some service to His church.'

Dr. Clifford took his text from St. John's Gospel, v., 40, 'and rendered into modern language as follows, 'and yet you are unwilling to come to Me that you may have life.' His subject was 'The Supreme Test for Religion.' People searched the scriptures containing the testimony concerning Jesus Christ, and yet they were unwilling to come to Him that they might have life.

At the outset Dr. Clifford referred to the Baptists' World Convention held in Phiadelphia recently, and to the profound impression it had made on him as showing the reality, the extent and the comprehensiveness of the influence exerted by the Christian religion. That one branch represented some eight millions of Baptists and many different nationalities, including amongst the delegates, besides those of Anglo-Saxon birth, negros, representatives of the Latin peonles of Europe and newer America, Slavs and people of other races. 'This was only one world alliance of Christians. Still in my mind the deepest impression made was the perception of the great part which the Christian religion bears in formative, recreative and energizing influences on the manigold life of the peoples of the world of this time.

THE GLORY OF RELIGION.

'The history of man is the history of religion, and the soul of history is unquestionably the history of religion. We cannot look back upon the past without saying that the one dominant interest of man throughout the ages has been the religious interest. The great founders and reformers of religion have been cherished in the thought and hearts of the generations of mankind. Abraham and Moses, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Martin Luther, John Knox, Wycliffe, Whitfield and Wesley—these men and men like them have been among the most important and inspiring contributors to the history and literature of their times.'

Dr. Clifford said that a similar statement might be made of the best books in the world. The first piece in the literature of the world was occupied by religious books, such as the Old Testament of the Hebrews, the New Testament of the Christians, the Koran, and the sacred books of Persia, India and China, standing out among other books like the sun on a bright summer's day. Great buildings were likewise associated with religion, cathedrals, churches and conventicles, some of the smallest conventicles being dearest to the men who in them have first seen the face of God.

The speaker once more repeated that the history of man is the history of religion, and added that the soul of religion is Jesus Christ, the life and light of mankind. The history of religion shows man trying to find rome unity in the disorder and chaos he sees confronting him everywhere. It shows him eternally asking for a key to the universal mysteries. Out of this struggle the religions have come. Out of religions, hard and barbarous, cruel and intolerant, irrational and immoral, man has advanced into religions marked by generosity, by pity, and by a glorious and beautiful altruism.

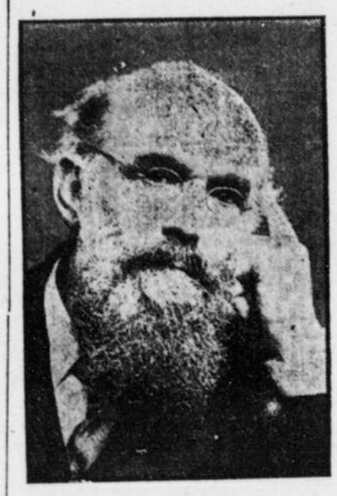
'Man is still asking for a basis to his life. He wants to know what is the best religion, what can help him most in living his life as he should live it, and serving his generation as he should serve it.

COSMOS OR CHAOS.

'What is the task of religion? I venture to discuss some five aspects of it. Here am I, a man introduced to this planet without my leave, held firmly in the grip of circumstances, with a limited amount of freedom. Seemingly my destiny is to be determined by the circumstances in which I am enmeshed. What can religion do for me under these conditions? How will it enable me to find my place in the scheme of things, and, having found it, to keep it? How will it enable me to make the best possible use of the environment to which I am restricted and like Archimedes find a fulcrum on which I can place my lever rightly, and lift up my life to what it should be.

'The first thing I want my religion to do is to make me certain I am on solid rock, and that in the face of storms and stress I can still stand on the same sure basis. Where is the religion that can give me that feeling?

The second thing I want is some interpretation of the trend of things



THE REV. DR. CLIFFORD.

in our multitudinous human lives. I want to see the why and wherefore of life in the old countries, among negros, among badsward races, among the topmost races of civilization. Is there any union, any order?

'Is it cosmos or is it chaos? Is there a plan underneath? Is there a processe going on according to a plan worked out? I cannot get intellectual satisfaction or mental rest unless I get some such interpretation of the great scheme of things as shall bring me to the true idea of the general drift and trend of all our life. I want this so that I will not on some sad day, like Jeremiah, curse the day of my birth, or say like Elijah, 'I am not a bit better than my fathers. Let me die, and have done with it.' I want something that will prevent me from cursing my religion, and prevent me from despairing at crisis in my life. It is the highest and the best religion of which I am in quest.

'Moreover, it is not enough for me to have an intellectual perception of the meaning of life. I want to be able to master it so that I can do what I want to with it, so that I can use it, so that it will be my servant, so that I will not be cribbed and confined within the limitation of meterial things, so that I will have a free and expansive soul that will rise above material things and make them contribute to my upbuilding and the strength of my being. I want a life that will intensify my being, and make my personality count for something, and by making it count for something bring satisfaction and joy to myself, and honor and glory to my God. Where is the power, where is the religion that will give me power, not simply to see aright, not only to see the truth, but to live the truth, not alone to see the road on which I should walk, but to walk along it however steep and rugged it may be.' Such a religion will be accomplishing the task of all real religions.

'Protestantism is the recovery of the life which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord, for men. It is not its creation, said Dr. Clifford. 'You heard some time ago in this city that the genuine is to invent a religion without sacrifice, without a soul. I have to tell you to-night that Protestantism was the recovery of the soul of religion by the recovery of Jesus Christ. It was bringing back into the life of Europe the soul of religion through bringing back into the thought and into the conscience of Europe as a whole Jesus Christ as a Saviour from sin; a Saviour who was also master of the soul. It was the disinterring of the truths which had been buried for centuries by the Roman Catholic Church, and the sending forth of these truths through such men as Martin Luther, Wycliffe, Huss and others, into the thought of the world, and thus the bringing back of Jesus Christ, the great soul of religion. It is a libel upon us to speak of us as creating. The great part of our work has been rediscovery. It is simply the rediscovery of Christ.'

'Roman Catholicism has already been unquestionably eaten into, honeycombed by the spirit of modernism, and that is not only true of England, but it is also true of the states of Europe, such as Italy, Spain and Portugal. Modernism has not been kept out and cannot be kept out. The pope is trying to do it, but it is all in vain.'

Dr. Clifford then spoke of the excommunication of Father Tiller in England, and the refusal of Miss Petri, a young lady with generations of Catholic ancestors behind her, to sign a disavowal of modernism in unison with the present Pope's encylicals on the subject as an instance of how the Catholic Church was losing its grip.

The speaker then gave a message for Montreal Protestants: 'Hold on to your Protestantism. Have no misgiving. Reality must conquer. Sincerity is sure to triumph. The religion that goes to the very soul of things, to the heart of things, is the religion that must be supreme. Religion that appeals to the senses, that is sensuous in its presentation of truth, will survive for a time, but it will either have to disappear ultimately or conform to the teaching of the founder of Christianity, who tells that they who worship the Father must worship him in spirit and in truth. Let not your heart be troubled. You believe in God. You believe in Jesus Christ. So forward, you young people. Enter into the fight of Christ Jesus on behalf of freedom. You have not got it in this province. Band yourselves together for justice.'

At the conclusion of the service Dr. Clifford stood and shook hands with all who desired it. Many of his old congregation in Great Britain were among those who came forward.

ADDRESS AT TORONTO.

Toronto, June 28.—There are two Dr. John Cliffords—Toronto welcomed both last night. One she acclaimed heartily; the other brought her to her feet, literally, with a loud lunged roar of vociferous cheering.

It is a somewhat slight sinewy physique which has already bested Father Time's allotted span by over two years. Under a high forehead surmounted by rapidly thinnng white hair, the keen blue eyes of Britain's great non-conformist leader beamed benevolently through wide rimmed spectacles. He spoke with hands intertwined in front, undemonstrative, kindly heartsome sentences. Such was Dr. Clifford, the apostle of peace. But, by and by, the hands parted, the voice began to throw with dramatic vigor, the great leonine head was thrown back, the words came like a volley of bullets; clear cut, target hitting sentences following one another with amazing strength and rapidity. 'What,' he cried amid the tense silence, 'am I who preach Protestantism every Sunday to pay to have young Britishers taught the principles of Romanism in school on Monday; I won't do it; that's all.' Then the big audience broke into a pandemonium of cheering.

Dr. Clifford is an optimist. The world, he declared, was experiencing a wonderful rennaissance of spiritual life and power, prophetic of the advance of the Kingdom of God. Great nations were negotiating on lines which would insure universal peace. Romanism was receiving its deathblow in the nations of South-eastern Europe, and a new era was dawning when the sword would indeed become an agricultural implement and international brotherhood and goodwill will hold sway. The great undertaking of the church of Christ at the present time was social service based upon a wider conception of Christan society.

He gloried in this conception that British legislation was 'in front.' 'And when I say 'British,' he added, 'I include Canada and every bit of red on the map.'

Mr. Lloyd George had set the fashion not simply for Old England and the vast Empire under the flag of Britain but for the world at large. The Budget of 1908 was now an established fact, and no one would venture to go further. It provided for the invalid, it brought the worker from the place where work was scarce to the point where it was abundant. It inaugurated the state battle with tuberculosis.

'This,' declared Dr. Clifford triumphantly amid thunders of applause, 'is simply the principles of the 25th chapter of Matthew turned into practical legislation.'

Dealing with special progress in Britain, Dr. Clifford alluded to the recent political battles between the peers and the people. 'We feel,' he observed, like singing the Doxology, because the House of Lords is on its knees. The light has shone into the dark places, and the Upper Chamber now registers its own belief that the hereditary right to legislate can no longer stand. The veto must be removed, the principles of righteousness, justice and liberty must have free course and be established in the land.

IMMIGRATION TIDE.

During May 24,000 Left British Isles for Canada.

London, June 28—Twenty-four thousand emigrants from the British Isles went to Canada during May, an increase of 6000 compared with the same month last year.

KILLED BY BURGLARS.

Providence, June 27.—Walter G. [illegible] Quary, a patrolman in Appanaug, was shot and killed, and Charles La Follette, a companion of the patrolman, was shot through the mouth this morning by four highwaymen.

JULY SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers whose address labels are marked **JULY** are asked to kindly attend to their renewal AT ONCE. Nothing is ever lost by renewing a little in advance, as extension invariably dates from the expiry of present subscription. On the other hand, an overdue subscription will mean interruption in the service and vexatious delay in replacing the name on the mailing list. A word to the wise is sufficient. Read our Clubbing Offers elsewhere in this issue, or write for particulars.

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths, must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per 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

BESSEY—On June 24, 1911, at 252 Slater Street, Ottawa, to Mr. and Mrs. E. B. E. Bessey, a son. Both well.

BLAIR — At Franklin Centre, Que., on June 26, 1911, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Archie A. Blair.

BRUNTON — At the Manse, Danville, Que., on June 22, 1911, a son to the Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Brunton.

CLELAND — At the Methodist Parsonage, Chelsea, Que., on June 24, 1911, to the Rev. Albert S. and Mrs. Cleland, a son.

GILBERT — At Dunham, Que., on June 22, 1911, a son to Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Gilbert.

HOLMES — At Fertile Creek, Howick, Que., on June 28, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes, jr., a daughter.

LAKE—At Winmarleigh Grange, Grenfell, Sask., on June 22, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Lake, a son.

MacLAURIN — At Point Fortune, Que., on June 19, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. P. Crawford MacLaurin, a daughter.

McMASTER — At 'Fairfield,' Summerstown, Ontario, on June 23, 1911, the wife of Andrew R. McMaster, of a son.

PEDEN—At Montreal West, P.Q., on June 17th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peden.

REDPATH — Pincher Creek, Alberta, Wednesday, June 14, 1911, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Redpath.

SIMS—On June 30th, at 75 Redpath street, to the wife of G. Ross H. Sims, a daughter.

TANNER — At the Manse, Dundee Centre, Que., on June 24, 1911, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Tanner.

MARRIED.

BARCLAY — WINTER — On Wednesday, June 28, 1911, at Ottawa, by the Rev. T. A. Halpenny, B.A., assisted by the Rev. George Edwards, Miss Lily Maude Winter, daughter of the late Rev. David Winter, to Dr. Gideon O. Barclay, of Ottawa.

BAYLY — CHILTON — In St. Matthew's Church, Ottawa, on June 28, 1911, at 7.45 a.m. by the Rev. Walter M. Loucks, Agnes Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Chilton, to Norman Bayly, youngest son of the late Archer and Mrs. Bayly, of Ottawa.

DES RIVIERES—KIEFL—On June 27, 1911, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. M. J. Whelan, Molly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max Kiefl, to Harold, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. McGill des Rivieres, of Ottawa.

DOUGLAS—WRIGHT—On June 28, 1911, at St. James' Church, Hull, Que., by the Rev. Canon Smith, Thomas Clifford, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Douglas, Edmonton, Alta., to Luella Mary, third daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Joshua Wright and Mrs. Wright, 324 Metcalfe Street, Ottawa, Ont.

HANBURY — CARTER — At Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton, N.B., on June 28, 1911, by the Very Rev. Dean Schofield, Edith Cleveland, only daughter of Dr. Carter, Chief Superintendent of Education, New Brunswick, to Wilfred Hanbury, of Brandon, Manitoba, son of John Hanbury, Esq., of Vancouver, B.C.

HILL—THOMAS—On June 28th, at the Point St. Charles Bantist Church, by the Rev. J. T. Marshall, Victoria Kate, daughter of the late James Thomas, to Joseph Thomas Hill, of Cote St. Paul.

HUGHES — HARBESON — On June 21, 1911, at St. John the Evangelist Church, by the Rev. Arthur French, Elizabeth Stanley, youngest daughter of E. H. C. Harbeson, to Arthur Wentworth, son of J. W. Hughes, both of Montreal.

MASON—AYLEN—On June 28, 1911, by the Rev. R. H. Stacey, All Saints' Church, Westboro, Isabella Aylen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Aylen, formerly of Bell's Corners to Alexander Marshall Mason, of Ottawa.

MONTGOMERY — ROBERTSON — At No. 80 Sherbrooke avenue, on June 28, 1911, by the Rev. D. Findlay, Miss Mable J. Robertson, to Mr. Robert A. Montgomery, all of Ottawa.

NORRIS — MacINNES — At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Wm. Patterson, 298 Albert street, Kingston, Ont., on Thursday, June 29, 1911, by the Rev. Dr. McTavish, Miss Margaret MacInnes, daughter of J. D. MacInnes, Glen Payne, Ont., to Arthur D. Norris, B.A., of Cornwall, High School staff.

NUSSEY — GRUER — At the home of the bride's parents, 'Elmshade,' Aubrey, Que., on July 28, 1911, by the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Roy, of Ormstown, Miss Louise Gruer to Mr. Albert Nussey, of Allan's Corners, Que.

POTTER—SPENCE—On June 29, 1911, at Westminster Presbyterian Church, Westmount, Que., by the Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., James Frederick Gill Potter to Margaret Spence.

RADBOURNE—BETTS—On June 29, 1911, at Wesley Methodist Church, Ottawa East, by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, Bertha Hazel, eldest daughter of Edward Betts, to George Thomas, eldest son of Thomas Radbourne, 24 Central Ave., Ottawa.

DIED.

ACHESON—In this city, on the 28th June, 1911, Albert Acheson, in his 71st year.
Toronto papers please copy.

BAILEY — At Ashland, Oregon, on June 10, 1911, Maggie A. Gibson, beloved wife of R. Johnston Bailey, formerly of Danville, Que.
Buried in Hargardine Cemetery, Ashland, Oregon.

BREAKEY—At Breakeyville, P.Q., on June 26, 1911, John Breakey.

CAMPBELL—On June 28, 1911, at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Stanley Sweatman, Lake Shore Road, Centre Island, Ontario, Eleanor S. Campbell, eldest daughter of the late Judge Campbell, of Niagara, in her 81st year.

FERGUSON—At Toronto, on June 27, 1911, Emily J., widow of the late Isaac Ferguson, of Cookstown, and youngest daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Ogle R. Gowan.

FOLEY—Entered into rest, on the 17th of June, 1911, at Perth, Ontario, Mrs. Jean Orpha McMartin Foley, of Vancouver, B.C., third daughter of the late Findlay McMartin and Christina McKerracher, of Cote du Midi, St. Andrews, Que.

FRARY—At Montreal, on the 28th of June, Elizabeth Hannah, daughter of the late Rev. John Smith, Rural Dean, of Sutton, and widow of Giles G. Frary, of the same place.

HOTTON — At Mal Baie, Gaspe, on June 24, 1911, in her 91st year, Mrs. Helen Ross Hotton.

JOHNSTON — At her home in Pembroke, Ont., on June 28, 1911, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Johnston, beloved wife of Andrew Johnston.

LEDINGHAM—In this city on June 26th, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Alexander Ledingham, of Keith, Scotland, aged 58 years.
Keith, Banffshire, Scotland and Stratford, Ont., papers please copy.

MATHER — At Holton, Que., on June 26, 1911, Christina McLeod, widow of the late Thomas Mather, in her 70th year.

McKILLICAN— In this city, on June 27, 1911, the Rev. John McKillican, aged 87 years.

MOSSMAN — At her home, 333 Wellesley street, Toronto, on Thursday, June 22, 1911, Rebecca Denniston, widow of the late James Mossman, aged 78 years.

REID— On July 2, 1911, Mary Ann Dryden, relict of the late Wm. Reid, in her 83rd year.

SPIER—At Lindsay, Ont., on Sunday, July 2, 1911, Helen Leney, daughter of the late William Leney, of Long Point, wife of Robert Spier, and mother of Dr. J. R. Spier, of this city.
Interment at Lindsay, Ont., on Tuesday.

TAHAN—At Richmond, Ont., on June 25, 1911, Mary Tahan.

THOMPSON — William, in his 80th year, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. C. Capon, 2476 Park avenue, Perth, Ontario, papers please copy.

WRIGHT—At Chelsea, Que., on June 25, 1911, Hannah Latimer, relict of the late Christopher C. Wright, in her 76th year.

IN MEMORIAM.

BLICKSTEAD — In loving memory of my dear wife, the late Mrs. Oscar Blickstead, nee Jessie May McCulloch, who departed this life on June 28, 1910. 'Her memory like the ivy clings.'

NICHOL — In memory of Hannah Jane Grieve, widow of Thomas Nichol, M.D. Died at 'Hillcrest,' York Corner, Me., June 29, 1909.
'Until the day break, and the shadows flee away.'

WANTED, TWO QUALIFIED TEACHERS, holding Elementary diplomas, for Hope Town Schools, Nos. 1 and 2. For particulars, apply to JOHN G. ALMOND, Sec.-Treasurer, Hope Town, Bona County, Quebec.

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DECLARATION OF LONDON

Mr. Balfour Delivers Strong Address Against Proposed Agreement

London, June 28. — A huge assemblage composed of representatives of the Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom, heads of London firms, and members of parliament, lawyers and distinguished naval officers, gathered at Cannon Street Hotel yesterday afternoon, and passed a resolution condemning the Declaration of London.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, delivered an address and moved the resolution which expressed the opinion that the Declaration of London concerning the laws of naval warfare most seriously weakens the naval position of the British Empire, is highly prejudicial to its commercial interests and gravely threatens the food supply of these islands in time of war.

Mr. Balfour argued from the standpoint: 'Starvation, not invasion, is the danger of this country.' He claimed that under the Declaration of London a weak naval power could convert merchantmen into privateers and sink every neutral ship carrying grain to the starving millions in Great Britain, without anything to deter them except the possibility that some two or three years after they have starved this country into submission an international tribunal might mulct them for damages.

The crush at the Hotel was so great that an overnow meeting was held.

LUTHER LETTER.

Presented to German Emperor by Mr. Morgan.

Kiel, Germany, June 27.—J. Pierpont Morgan yesterday presented Emperor William with the autograph letter written by Martin Luther to Emperor Charles V., and for which the financier recently paid $25,500. His Majesty was immensely pleased and forthwith conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of the Red Eagle on Mr. Morgan. The letter, which is in Latin, is of a great historical importance. It was written in 1521 during the Reformer's return journey from the Diet of Worms and described the proceedings and defended his attitude. The letter never reached Emperor Charles, as its contents were such that no one dared deliver it.

A Florence dealer representing Mr. Morgan obtained the epistle at an autograph sale at Leipsig, Saxony, on May 3 last. As soon as it became known that the historic document was to go to America, the annoyance of the German public was expressed in many newspaper editorials.

PAYS $250,000 DAMAGES

Horatio Bottomley, M.P., and Newspaper Editor Guilty of Misrepresentation

London, June 30.—Horatio Bottomley, editor, newspaper proprietor, financier and independent Liberal member of Parliament for South Hackney, was condemned by Lord Chief Justice Alverstone this afternoon to pay $250,000 damages to the estate of the late R. E. Master, a retired Madras civil servant.

It was claimed that Bottomley had obtained $285,000 through misrepresentation by selling to Master worthless shares in numerous undertakings promoted by Bottomley himself. The plaintiff was Mrs. Curtis, a daughter of Master. The latter was supposed to have been wealthy, but he died penniless.

Counsel for plaintiff declared that Bottomley ought to serve a term of penal servitude, while the defendant said it was a case of blackmail.

NEW FRENCH CABINET

M. Caillaux Succeeds in Reorganizing Strong Ministry

Paris, June 28. — The new French cabinet is definitely constituted, and Joseph Caillaux, the Premier who succeeded M. Monis, presented his colleagues to President Fallieres, who signed the nomination decrees. The cabinet is composed as follows:

M. Caillaux, Premier and Minister of the Interior; Jean Cruppi Justice; Justin G. Deselves, Foreign Affairs; L. L. Klotz, Finance; Adolphe Messimy, War; Theophile Delcassé, Marine; Jules Stegg, Public Instruction; M. Augagneur, Public Works; M. Couyba, Commerce; Jules Pams, Agriculture; M. Lebrun, Colonies; Rene Renoult, Labor.

Under Secretaries: Interior, M. Talvy; Finance, M. Besnard; Fine Arts, M. Dujardin-Beaumetz; Posts, M. Chaumet.

The members of the cabinet are about equally divided for and against proportional representation, which is taken to indicate that the new government's policy will be to find a compromise acceptable to all parties.

SEPARATION LAW.

Portuguese Measure Open to Discussion, But Will be Applied Vigorously.

Lisbon, June 27.—In the Constituent Assembly yesterday, Foreign Minister Senor Machado, replying to Dr. Abreu, who submitted an interpellation to the Government on the statements of the Minister of Justice to the effect that

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