MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-EIGHTH YEAR. | MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1893. | MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

LORD ABERDEEN

Arrives in Quebec and is Given a Quiet Reception.

FORMALLY INSTALLED THIS MORNING.

Quebec, Sept. 18.—The R.M.S. 'Sardinian', with Lord Aberdeen, his family and suite on board, reached Quebec early yesterday morning, and docked at the Louise Embankment about half-past three. The distinguished visitors remained on board ship until 9 a.m., when, on making their appearance on deck, they were received by His Excellency, the Administrator of the Dominion General commanding the Canadian forces, the Dominion Premier and colleagues, the Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Provincial Secretary, Mayor Fremont, M. P., and Lieut.-Colonel Duchesnay, D.A. G. After cordial greeting and welcome, the Earl and Countess and the whole party together with the suite, left the ship, which was gaily decorated throughout with flags in honor of the occasion, and entering into the carriages awaiting them proceeded to the Citadel, escorted by a detachment of the Q.O.C.H., commanded by Captain Baldwin, the carriage of the Earl being drawn by four magnificent black horses the near leader mounted by a postillion. Owing to the unexpected time of Lord Aberdeen's arrival, little had been done in the way of popular demonstration. St. Louis street was lined with an enthusiastic crowd, of which the Irish citizens of Quebec formed a considerable part, welcoming the couple, who repeatedly acknowledged the popular greetings. The weather was gloomy and depressing, a dull, persistent rain falling all the time, but the gay uniforms and splendid appearance of the Hussars, who looked remarkably well and rode in fine order, did much to offset it. On reaching the Citadel, His Lordship inspected his escort, thanking them for turning out and passing a well deserved compliment to them.

At 11 a.m., Lord Aberdeen, accompanied by the Countess, Lady Marjorie Gordon, and his two sons, and a numerous suite, attended divine service in the Cathedral, afterwards returning to the Citadel, where they stayed the remainder of the day, entertaining the Dominion Ministers in the evening at a state dinner, the engagements of those gentlemen compelling them to leave town shortly after one to-day.

THE CEREMONY OF INSTALLATION

took place this morning in the Red Chamber of the Legislative Council, the escort from the Citadel being again furnished by the Q.O.C. Hussars and the guard of honor by the Royal Canadian Artillery under command of Lieut.-Col. Wilson. The oath of office was administered by Sir Henry Strong, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, surrounded by the Cabinet Ministers, including Sir C. H. Tupper, and the Hon. Mr. Haggart, who arrived in town last night.

The customary royal salute was fired from the guns of the Citadel.

The address of welcome of the City Corporation was then read by Mayor Fremont as follows:

CIVIC ADDRESS.

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Sir John Campbell Hamilton Gordon, Viscount Formartine, Lord Haddo Methlic, Jarvis and Kellie, in the peerage of Scotland, Earl of Aberdeen, in the peerage of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Governor-General of Canada, etc., etc., etc.

May it please Your Excellency:

The Mayor, the members of the Council and citizens of Quebec are very happy to be the first of Her Most Gracious Majesty's subjects to tender you their respectful homage and bid you a hearty welcome on your arrival on Canadian soil.

Your Excellency has already been several times summoned by Our Most Gracious Majesty to fill high and important positions, and we recall with much pleasure the great distinction with which you have discharged the duties of the office of Viceroy of Ireland. But we are quite sure that nowhere can you find a more loyal and devoted people than in this great Dominion, which has already been the object of your solicitude.

We have observed, not without a feeling of legitimate pride, the interest which Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, has manifested in our country, in her passage through which she has left evidence of her noble philanthrophy which has already so endeared her to all by her works of Christian charity.

The population of this old city, composed of various elements, is none the less unanimous in its attachment and loyalty to Her Most Gracious Majesty, as well as to the person and family of the illustrious statesman who is charged with the duty of watching over the national prosperity and protecting the interests of this important portion of the Empire.

Your Excellency's great administrative experience and your profound knowledge of Constitutional Law, which have induced Her Majesty to select you to preside over our destinies, make us confident that Your Excellency's Administration will be one of the most distinguished and fruitful.

Inspired with this feeling of confidence, the Mayor and Council of the city of Quebec tender Your Excellency a most hearty welcome, with the expression of their profound respect and deep attachment.

At the same time we beg Your Excellency to be pleased to convey to the Countess of Aberdeen, whose name is already so universally honored in our country, the homage of our deepest respect and entire devotedness.

(Signed) J. FREMONT, Mayor.

(Signed) H. J. J. B. CHOUINARD, City Clerk.

His Excellency made a suitable reply.

To-morrow His Excellency will receive the address of welcome to be presented by the Irish societies at the Citadel at 3 p.m.

The Government steamers were profusely decorated with flags yesterday and this morning.

THE PROCLAMATION.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 18.—(Special.)—An extra of the 'Canada Gazette' was issued this afternoon proclaiming Lord Aberdeen's assumption of authority as Governor-General of Canada.

A FRENCH-CANADIAN WELCOME.

After referring in most flattering terms to the philanthropic career of Lord and Lady Aberdeen the 'Minerve' says:—'We believe we voice the sentiment of the French-Canadians in wishing Lord Aberdeen and his wife a respectful but hearty welcome to Canada. They are coming among people who already esteem them, and this feeling will go on increasing during the five years they will remain here, for they deserve it.'

THE HINDOO RIOTS.

CONGRESSISTS SAID TO HAVE BEEN IMPLICATED IN THE UPRISING.

London, Sept. 13.—The Calcutta correspondent of the 'Times,' telegraphs: 'Reis and Rayyet,' one of the leading Hindoo papers, says there is not the slightest doubt that some zealous congressists were in league and sympathized with the organizers of the recent Hindoo riots. These people are gradually asserting their power and feeling the pulse of the Government. That they are encouraged to do so is due to the mistaken policy of the Government in elevating a low class of natives to positions of trust and honor.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE LORDS.

London, Sept. 16.—The 'Daily News' says it is not impossible that Mr. Gladstone will take an early opportunity of addressing the electors in regard to the action of the House of Lords in summarily rejecting the Home Rule Bill.

A TRIPLE LYNCHING.

Three Negroes Strung up as a Warning for the Murder of a Judge.

THEY REFUSED TO DISCLOSE THE HIDING PLACE OF THEIR BROTHER WHO HAD COMMITTED THE DEED.

MORE BLOODSHED THREATENED.

New Orleans, Sept. 17.—There was a triple lynching almost within the shadow of the city last night, but it was conducted so quietly that the account of the horrible affair published this morning was a surprise to the community.

The victims of the vengeance of the mob were three negro brothers named Julian, and the crime which they expiated in so summary a manner was the shielding of a fourth brother, Roselins Julian, who, on Friday afternoon, shot Judge Victor Estopinal to death while the latter was trying him for a trivial offence; seriously wounded the Judge's son and then made good his escape.

The shooting occurred in the court room and the murderer continued firing until the Judge, who followed to close in upon him, fell mortally wounded immediately outside of the building. The brutal negro then stood over the prostrate form of his victim and fired a fourth shot, which is supposed to be the one that passed through the heart.

Officer Korber ran to assist the Judge and the negro made a dash across the grounds for his cabin. Just at this moment Augustus Estopinal, a son of the murdered official, gave chase to the man whom he had just seen murder his father. The negro reached his cabin, and coming out fired two shots at the young man, who sought safety in the residence of Mrs. Charles Flory.

The negro provided himself well with ammunition while in the cabin, for during his short stay he grabbed up a valise and a Winchester rifle. It was from this rifle that he fired the two shots by which young Estopinal was wounded. The negro made for the swamps in the rear of the city, and being perfectly familiar with them, was soon in safe hiding.

Posses were immediately organized and all night and all Saturday the surrounding country was scoured, but the searching was fruitless as far as the real criminal was concerned. The mother, two brothers and two sisters of the negro Roselins were arrested yesterday morning at the Black Ridge in the rear of the city, by city police, and were then taken to the little jail on Judge Taplin's place, near Southport. Another brother was arrested later in the day and taken to the same jail.

Towards nightfall the men who had been out man-hunting all day and having met with no success, began to grow fretful, and as the darkness thickened around them their fretfulness grew into desperation, and they determined to compel the relatives of the fugitive to disclose his whereabouts. The aroused populace was generally in favor of taking no harsh action against the females, but as to the males they appeared determined to string them up or make them talk.

About 11 o'clock a body consisting of about 25 men, some armed with rifles and shot-guns, came up to the jail and lit a lantern. They unlocked the door and then held a conference among themselves as to what they should do. Some were in favor of hanging the whole five while others raised objections and insisted that only two of the brothers, Valsin and Bakiless, should be taken and strung up. This was finally agreed to and several men went into the jail and brought out the two doomed negroes. They were hurried to a pasture 100 yards distant and there asked to take their last chance of saving their lives by making a confession. The negroes made no reply. They were then told to kneel down and pray. One did so; the other remained standing, but did pray fervently.

The tall negro was then hoisted up. He remained hanging fully five minutes before the second one was hanged. The shorter negro stood gazing at the horrible death of his brother without flinching.

The mob remained at the place for about half an hour, when some one suggested that they go back and hang the other three. This was opposed by several, and it was finally decided that they should go back and take the remaining brother out to Camp Parapet and hang him there. The other two were to be taken out and flogged with an order to get out of the parish within half an hour. The mob then started back to the jail to put into execution their threats. The third brother was taken out to the camp, which is about a mile distant in the interior, and there he was hanged to a tree, his body hanging in full view of a morbid crowd during the day 'as a warning to the negroes that they cannot go about killing white people,' as one of the members of the mob put it.

The lynching was conducted very quietly and not a shot was fired during the entire proceedings. In the meantime the real murderer is at liberty and his brothers died to save him from the fate which they met.

During the search for Julian on Saturday one branch of the posse visited the house of a negro family in the neighborhood of Camp Parapet and failing to find the object of their search tried to induce John Wills, a young negro, to disclose the whereabouts of Julian. He refused to do so, or could not do so and was kicked to death by the gang.

Later—The negroes are massing at Camp Parapet and arming with the intention of slaughtering the white people in that section. The whites in the rear, near the swamps, have been served with notices to leave, and many have abandoned their homes.

ENGLISH RAILWAY HORROR.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE IN A TUNNEL.

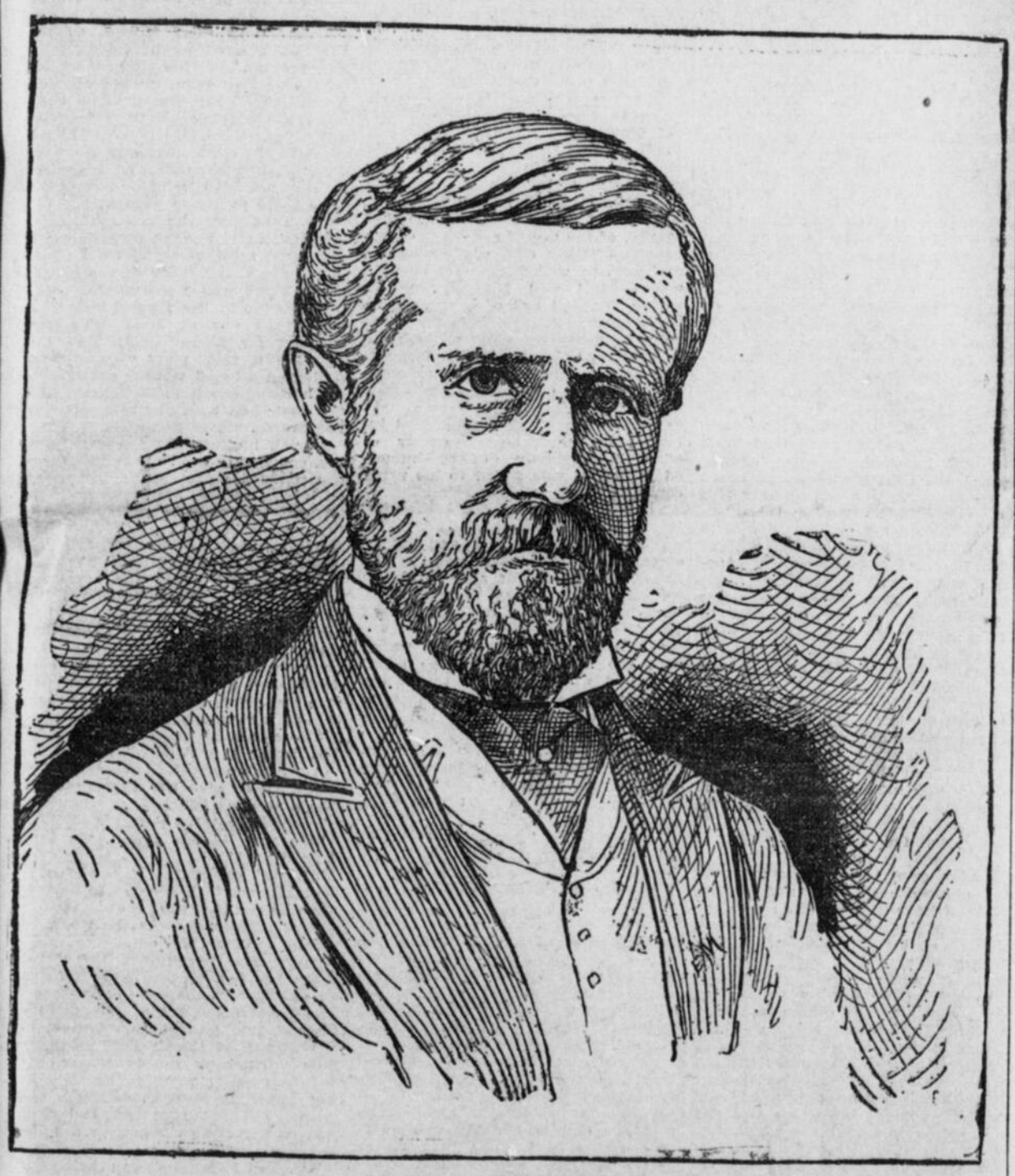
MANY LIVES LOST—AN AWFUL SCENE—PASSENGER COACHES HAD LEFT THE TRACK AND WERE CRASHED INTO.

London, Sept. 16.—A frightful accident occurred to-day on the Great Western Railway. The scene of the disaster was in a tunnel near Bath, twelve miles south-east of Bristol. An express train from Bristol to London, while running at a high rate of speed through the tunnel, was thrown from the track in some unknown manner. The coaches were drawn over the ties. The doors of the coaches being locked, it was impossible for the passengers to jump. They were panic stricken, and the darkness of the tunnel added to their terror. Suddenly above the noise made by the coaches the sound of an approaching train was heard. It was a passenger train bound for Bristol and running very fast. Its driver saw the obstruction on the track, but before he could perceptibly slacken the speed of his train it dashed into the derailed coaches, throwing them aside and breaking them asunder. A terrible scene ensued. The hiss and roar of escaping steam mingled with the shrieks of the injured and the groans of the dying. All the train lights were put out by the shock of the collision, and the dark tunnel was filled with thick steam.

As soon as possible information of the disaster was sent to Bath, and a wrecking train with a number of physicians on board was hurried to the scene. Upon its arrival at the tunnel, the work of removing the dead and caring for the injured was begun. Many persons volunteered their assistance in searching the wrecks for those who had been killed or injured, and the debris is being rapidly cleared away.

It is not known how many were killed, but the number is believed to be large. Some of the bodies were crushed and mangled beyond recognition.

It appears that many of the passengers were thrown against the side of the tunnel, where their bodies were crushed by the tremendous weight of the engine and coaches pressing against them. Many of those rescued alive are so badly injured that it is certain that they will die. The physicians administered opiates to some of the injured to relieve them of the agony they were suffering. Two or three men, with their limbs crushed, and frightfully scalded by the escaping steam, begged the doctors to kill them. Among the dead are several women and children.



LORD ABERDEEN.



THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN.

BEGGARS ALL.

A STORY.

BY L. DOUGALL.

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CHAPTER XVI.

Marian went down the hill, passed out of the narrower streets, and sauntered up the parade, warm now with the full glow of sunshine. She looked what she was—a lady, well-dressed, well-bred, maintaining that entire reserve of demeanor which civilization demands from each individual in a crowded street. She was much more than she looked—a woman of strong natural feelings, in whose heart these emotions, by reason of having no outlet, warred with one another and with overruling reason, producing strange fancies and morbid hopes and fears.

She was conscious of a womanlike and perfect pleasure in the bright faces and gay dresses she saw. She experienced a strong desire to purchase clothes as bright as any and deck herself therewith, yet she knew she would never do it, for what, thought she, is the use of new feathers when no one is to be pleased? She was accustomed to go through the world desiring, checking her own desires, and remaining unsatisfied. Here was a mortified young mother trying to coax her three-year-old to stop crying and walk with her. Marian would have liked to aid her in the task, but she passed on, not knowing how such aid would be accepted. An aged lady, with peace upon her face, tottered up and down in the sunlight. Marian longed to offer her arm as support; she would gladly have shared thoughts with one who had passed the conflict of life; but no—on a fashionable thoroughfare, who speaks without introduction? Thus she went on, passing scores of people, akin to her in rank, habit and opinion; her heart leaped out to one and another with eager speculation, and came back to her, called in like a chidden child. To some she gave the greeting of acquaintance, in a manner reserved and punctilious; she felt no nearer to these than to those whom she had not greeted. Marian was a lonely woman, eager and sensitive to excess because all the force of social instinct within her sweet, womanly heart was doing damage there, as a flood of water will spoil the comeliness of the fairest valley if it find no legitimate channel.

When she neared her own door a spasmodic little lady came up and gave her a tract.

'I have prayed to know which would suit you,' said the tract-giver, thrusting it at her in a frightened way.

Marian had long passed that superficial stage which resents the efforts of another to make us better; she accepted the tract with the ready politeness of good will, but, because she was surprised, she appeared frigid to the little missionary, who went on, feeling chilled.

Marian entered the narrow, fashionable house in which she lived. The prim, unbending housemaid kept her waiting before answering the door, and Marian felt irritated, but it was against her principles to be cross, so she spoke with kind propriety instead. Perhaps the maid was happier for her mistress's forbearance, perhaps not; she did not look impressionable.

As for Marian, she went up into the drawing-room, and sat down to read her tract. It was a relief to her to find the room cool and unoccupied. In the luxury of unaccustomed freedom from restraint, she dropped her hat and reclined in the overhanging window. The window was open to the warm spring air; the Venetian blind was dropped to shield the sun. Sounds from the street rose with wonderful clearness to that window, and, thus sitting, in the green glow of the blind, she was roused by hearing her own name.

The lady of the next house stood at her own door with her daughter; a glance through the slats showed Marian that they were arrayed in their best, evidently waiting for some one to take them for a walk. The daughter was fresh from school.

'Mamma,' said she, 'who is that lady who went in next door?'

Then came her own name, which struck on Marian's ear.

'She is just one of the very numerous old maids in our class of life,' said the lady. 'She leads an unsatisfactory life, I fancy, because she has no natural cares or satisfactions.'

'Why didn't she get married?'

'Probably she had no chance. She taught school, I believe, for many years. School-governesses have little opportunity of meeting men, for they opportunity of meeting men, for they must either board with the girls or live in their own lodgings. Her health broke down, and she came as a companion to her uncle here. He is a selfish man. I don't suppose she dares to call her soul her own; women who are dependent on their relations rarely do. And that is the reason, May,' continued the mother, pointing a moral to adorn the tale, 'that I shall expect you to do what you can to get settled as soon as possible. It is so difficult for women to marry nowadays in the upper middle classes, and when a girl loses bloom it is almost impossible.'

'I don't care, I'm sure'—the pretty May tossed her words. 'I think old maids are good and nice.'

'They are so common now that a sentiment has risen up in favor of the state, and I would not disparage it; but a lady's health rarely stands the strain of self-supporting labor, and dependence on the whims and fancies of others is not enviable. Romantic stories about maiden ladies doing good are pleasant reading; but unless they have means, they are not at liberty to do much; and, depend upon it, the most useful lives are those whose family ties compel them to be useful. So be a good child, my daughter, and don't think there is anything particularly delicate in the feeling that makes you resolve to make no special effort to please in society. True refinement consists in recognizing the facts of life, and making the best of them for ourselves and others. With so many children, your father can't give you an independence.'

But here the father alluded to came out—a portly man, who wore a fine coat—and the trio went down the garden path to mingle with the walkers on the pavement.

Marian rose and watched them through the blind. It did not occur to her that she had perhaps done wrong to listen. She did not despise the elder woman's counsel, nor did she envy the young girl's bloom. She watched them because she felt interested, and when her attention returned, she had an odd feeling that she really did not need to bestow consideration upon herself any more, because she and her emotions had been labelled and classified by a competent judge. After all, is not the thinking we give to ourselves always an effort to find out what we are in relation to what is around us? And if this is suddenly done for us, in a concise and correct way, what further need is there of another introspective glance? With some such impulse as this, Marian turned from the window to seek a quieter seat in which to read her tract; but she had not taken more steps than would bring her to the centre of the room when the pathos of it all arrested her. She stood still, lost in a passionate regret for something she could not define.

Yes, it was true; she knew it—had long known it in the way in which we know truths which grow upon us with the years, and which we never sum up in words for our own benefit. Her youth had slipped from her without the joyous excitement of any overmastering friendship; slipped from her in arduous toil for herself and others, leaving her, not with the modest independence that the same toil and economy would have given a man, but without means of support. The years that were passed had been happy and useful; she had no cause for self-upbraiding; she could not say, 'Had I chosen differently,' for she had made the best of what choice life had opened for her. What was there to regret? Yet she stood, held and possessed by a regret which seemed to cover everything. Something, in whatever form it might come, which might be described as the natural joy of youth—that she had missed. And now youth was gone! An hour before she would have said 'almost gone,' reserving to herself great comfort in the indefinite hope that remained; now, enlightened by her neighbor, she knew it was gone.

Tears came unbidden to her eyes; unbidden sorrow swelled within her breast; she clenched her hands and stamped her foot to keep it back. She struck the pretty little foot into the soft rug on which she stood. 'I Marian Gower, am——' She was going to use strong language in her self-scorn, and say 'a fool,' but she was stopped by calmer reason. Was she foolish to weep because youth had gone by without giving her a chance to be nearest to one human being, without showing her one who could be dearer to her than to the rest? A little child would have been enough; one constant woman friend would have lit her neutral-tinted days with sunshine, as a man's love might have flushed them into roseate glow. Was she a fool to weep because fate had led her quite aside from such comfort, and bidden her take to her heart Benevolence instead of Love? Or was there anything better, worth the transient passion of a flood of tears?

Yet the flood did not come. Some tears swam in the beautiful eyes; a sob was choked back. So habitual is self-control to such women, that it is harder to weep than to check the tears. She stood almost tranquil, lost in conflicting feeling—pride, that scorned to admit the desire for what it had not; discontent, which dilated on the beauty of what was lacking; strong sense, which said, 'Yes, this is a true sorrow, it would be self-deceiving and ignoble to refuse its recognition:' imagination touched lightly upon the ideal love, (for it is always the ideal that we miss,) and memory showed what had been—all this as she stood, stilling her heart and wiping her tears, there alone in the centre of the richly furnished room.

In a sudden flash of pathos she looked at her own hand—such a pretty, pink little hand, which no one had ever praised or held reverently or kissed; nay, and most likely no one ever would. Why had God made it soft and exquisitely moulded? If it were only for the use of general benevolence, surely a rougher, stronger hand would have been better. Such a pity to think of its missing its use! Would its Creator be disappointed? She took it up gently with the other, and raised it to her own lips and kissed it, smiling a little at her own foolishness, smiling with lips that twitched with the tremble of tears. She stood a minute longer, her pretty dewy eyes striving after some infinite strength that would compel resignation; then she put it all aside and took up her actual life just where she had forgotten it for a moment, and went on across the room to a quieter seat in which to read.

The tract was on the duty of Christian love. It was one of those compositions which contain no idea which has not already become an integral part of the working motive of the average mind, and it was expressed in religious language at once trite and figurative. Marian thought she could have written better herself. Her ideas began to shape themselves accordingly, beginning in didactic, schoolmistress fashion—

'If you have no one about you whom you love spontaneously, it is none the less your duty to love. There are two ways of setting about this; you can, if you have opportunity, set yourself to some good work, and let your affection for your kind flow into the energy with which you perform it; or you can address yourself to loving as much as you can all who come in your way, so that the circle of your opportunity will widen as their hearts expand under the influence of your love.'

Thus far she got, and began to argue with her imaginary sermon. 'But—but if you are not endowed with winning manners, your efforts become unnatural, and your circle does not widen.' She was coming all too perilously near the tears that a few minutes before she had set aside resolutely. Oh, it was true, what the practical neighbor had implied, that the most loving lives are those whose natural ties oblige them to love; and yet it remains true always that 'love is the fulfilling of the law.'

Marian put the tract from her, as she constantly put aside temptations to self-centred thought.

CHAPTER XVII.

On Monday Marian again sat in that same room alone. Her uncle had seized on the alleviation of pain which the fine weather had brought him to be much out at his club and elsewhere. Marian's uncle was a dissipated old man.

Marian sat and read the paper which that day gave publicity to the tale of the dog-fight and the theft of the gold coin in the mayor's house hard by. She read with some excitement and grew nervous; a crime so near came home to her fears as the same event at a distance would not have done.

The report was dramatically given. Then followed interesting comments. It was stated that suspicion had fallen on the owner of the dog, a coachman in the neighboring mews, but the man had been completely exonerated. The writer next inveighed against the popular habit, too common in such cases, of carelessly expressing suspicion of household servants and others who might seem to have an obvious opportunity to commit the theft. In this case it was said that not only was there no real ground of suspicion found as yet against anyone, but there was no proof that the introduction of the strange dog to the basement had any connection with the theft. Burglars, it was observed, did not usually take watch-dogs with them, or enter houses in the way to make the most noise and attract the most attention.

Marian, because she had been told not to do it, instantly fell to suspecting Mr. Allan's servants, and from suspecting them fell into suspicion of her own. Her vague fear and dislike of her uncle's new man-servant, which until now had been undefined, leaped suddenly into form. So peculiar, so different from other servants! Might he not be the accomplice of a gang of thieves who had now begun work? Conjecture ran on, scorning evidence as a companion.

Just then the man himself came into the room, but Marian, avoiding her favorite window seat, which had brought her so much pain yesterday, had seated herself in the alcove near her uncle's lounge, and Gilchrist, not seeing her in the accustomed place, supposed the room to be empty.

He put some letters on the table in an absent way, then, instead of leaving the room, stood lost in thought, very near the place where Marian had stood to stamp out her passion yesterday. Had he been a professional man, or one immersed in family and business cares, he could not have fallen more naturally into an attitude of absence. His hands were clasped behind him, his head bent slightly forward; he seemed, from the slight play of his brows, to be forming plans, to be rejecting some and approving others.

Marian watched, and felt positively frightened. She made a nervous movement.

'I beg your pardon,' he said. 'I thought you were not here.' He spoke very much as a gentleman might have spoken to a lady. He did not seem to have that sense of the strangeness of his conduct that she could have wished.

He gave her one of the letters, and set about making some little arrangements in the room for his master's arrival. She remembered that, more than two weeks before, he had brought her a letter and turned, as he now did, to arrange the window-blinds; the recollection came indistinctly, as when the sensation floats over us that all that is happening to us at the moment has happened in precisely the same way at some former time.

The letter she received this time was encased in the ominous brown envelope of the Dead Letter Office, and, as she tore it with some curiosity, she was startled to find the same letter in her hand that had been sent to her from the Liverpool shipping office on that previous occasion. The envelope addressed to 'B. Tod' had the familiar appearance of an old friend. It was open now, and Marian, glancing over the pages, was astonished to find her own address legibly written at the date, and her own name signed at the end.

She was conscious that she made some indefinite sound of ejaculation. Gilchrist came toward her with an expression of concern.

'It is nothing,' she said with stiffness. She folded her hand over the letter, and sat motionless till he should be gone.

But he did not go.

'There are two sick ladies,' he said, abruptly, 'who seem to be in very poor circumstances.'

'Indeed!'

Marian's manner was very forbidding. He stopped awkwardly, and went on more awkwardly still, but with a certain dignity.

'Yes, and you—I have noticed that you have such a desire to be doing good——'

'"Desire to be doing"—was that all?' thought Marian. Did he suppose that she, who was busy in all good works, really did no good? He had not said that, but possibly his manner betrayed his mind.

I thought, perhaps——, he went on.

But here Marian's surprise at his unexpected address gave way to evident disapproval. Her nervous prejudice against men had made her keep this serving-man at an extreme distance, and now it seemed to her that his presumption was as great as the subject of his talk was surprising.

Her air was inquisitorial. 'Yes, Gilchrist; and how have you heard of these ladies?'

'I happened to go into their room this morning. I have heard of them as being kind to a poor woman.'

'What was your errand to their room?'

'I'—a pause—'had rather not go into that now.' He took up his words where she had interrupted him. 'I thought, perhaps, you might be willing to visit them.'

'I am sorry, Gilchrist, that my time is entirely occupied with my own district. I cannot do more than I do.'

Manner added, 'You may leave me,' and he went. As he clumsily opened and shut the door, she heard him sigh quietly. The irritating idea remained with her that he had wished to do good to her, rather than to others. That this was inconsistent with the fear that he was a hypocrite and a disguised criminal she partly recognized, and yet, with fine inconsistency, she cherished both grievances against him. It was what she called her 'cross,' to live in the same house with this servant and her uncle.

Now, when the door was shut, she unfolded the letter again, with curiosity not unfearful. It was not in her handwriting, nor in any imitation of it, but, from the minuteness of the address and name, it was evident it purported to be from no one but herself; and, moreover, it was a sort of love-letter, for it began, 'Beloved Tod.'

Marian eyed these words askance, and plunged on into a rather long letter, written in a song-like style, as if some one had been making a weak attempt at blank verse and written it down as prose. It was an ecstatic strain of welcome to a young man supposed to be coming from New York, and, although diffuse and silly, it showed some appreciation of the charm of nature and the beauty of figurative language. Toward the end it described the entrance into harbor of the home-coming ship. 'And,' said the letter, 'the sun will shine and the waves sparkle to greet you. Think then that, could I be there, my eyes would sparkle with truer joy and my smile would beam more brightly to see thee, beloved, once more. Yet to me is given no such gracious opportunity to welcome you home—neither at the ship nor at the poverty-stricken abode of Mrs. Couples, in the South road (a worthy woman, but without soul). There you must live alone in your poverty, while I dwell alone in my wealth, and "never, never" is written upon our earthly years. This one line I write to greet you on your lonely way and say welcome, thrice welcome home again, dear Tod.'

Marian laughed, in spite of her dismay. The letter was written in clerkly style, her own name in the signature most legible of all.

She read it again, and wondered more and laughed less. So curious a mixture of what was poetical and that which was absurd, that which showed education and that which betrayed ignorance, could not come under her eye, even in the bewildering and offensive form of a love letter which she had never written, and yet which claimed her as its author, without exciting an interest in the writer beyond the mere indignation which the impudence evoked.

Who had written it? and if the post had not delayed and it had, according to intention, been delivered to this man called Tod on the incoming ship, what would have been the result? Who was this Tod? Who had desired to mislead him by such a letter? Who was the worthy, but soulless, Mrs. Couples? At one moment Marian's eyes brightened with amusement, the next her cheek flushed with annoyance. Some one was clearly mad; but who? And what mischief might this madness do? The first time she had received the letter she had sent it back with a certain feeling of displeasure, although not knowing how much reason she had for offence; now that it had come back like a fate, it was necessary to do more than scorn it. Marian was too energetic, too long accustomed to manage her own affairs, to dream for a moment of letting this impudence pass unchallenged if she could help it. She was sitting thus, thinking how she might try to trace the writer, when there was a noise of arrival in the hall below.

She could think no longer. She went to the head of the stair to watch her uncle's slow ascent, as he was painfully helped up by his men.

Often as she had watched the proceeding, it never before struck her as so sad in its lack of all nobler elements of life. The irascible and profane old sufferer was being half-dragged, half-lifted up step by step by Gilchrist and the coachman. His lawyer, a frequent attendant, walked behind.

What beauty lies in the mystery of pain when the suffering spirit has no thought of patience or resignation? when the aid that it compels is fee'd with gold, evoking neither pity on the one side, nor gratitude on the other?

The light fell softly through the tinted skylight down the well of the narrow house. Tall flowers in costly pots ornamented the ascent. As Marian looked down she was conscious of a harmony which pleased the sense of sight in the motions and figures of the men as they made slow way up the curving stair—the two strong, common men in strenuous action; the invalid, with his elegant, dissipated air, the white hanging hands, the face flushed with fever, distorted with pain and impatience, but handsome still; and the keen, polite man of the world behind. It was a picture interesting and pleasing to the realistic and undidactic eye; but higher harmony was lacking. As for some hint of moral beauty, of the use of suffering, of the honesty of labor, even of the pleasure of fancy, as well might this woman, whose heart still felt very young within her, and full of longing after the higher happiness, look for roses on a snow-covered moor as look for it here; at least, so she thought. She only perceived now that an additional element of baseness was added to the oft-rehearsed scene. Her uncle, in celebration of his outing, had indulged in the forbidden excess of wine. A certain tinge of good-humored jocularity was added to his usual complaints.

'Ho, Marian,' on seeing her above, 'I've bought my house.' Then came an interval of groans and angry ejaculations. 'Yes, completed the purchase, bought it out and out. No haggling. You'll play the fine lady, walking in your own park, now! Ha!'

'It is not far out of the town,' said the lawyer. Perhaps he pitied her, if his pity for her uncle was feigned. 'You will not be sequestered; one can drive out in ten minutes by the South road.'

'"South road,"' repeated Marian. The words seemed an echo of something in her mind. 'I don't think I have ever been on that road,' she said to the lawyer.

'Ah,' said he, 'you are destined to know it well!'

CHAPTER XVIII.

To be energetic and business-like in pursuance of a certain end does not always (in a woman at least) preclude a large amount of agitation in the matter. Marian never thought of shirking the duty of investigating, if possible, the mystery of the letter; she did not like the investigation.

A glance at the Directory showed her that there was truly a Mrs. Couples on the South road, who let 'apartments.' Her next step was to find the church district visitor in that region, and make inquiries as to the standing, religious and otherwise, of the house and its inmates. The information she thus gained, although not large, satisfied her that there was a young man called Tod living there, and that she would risk nothing in seeking a personal interview with him. She saw no other way of proceeding further. She waited an opportunity to make her visit at such time as she might find him.

Before she found this opportunity, Marian had twice been out to inspect the furnishing of her uncle's new house, and four times she had driven up and down the dusty suburban road that led to it. This road assumed a very different aspect to Marian from what it had done to Esther Thompson. Star, coming from low-roofed, gloomy quarters, her eyes enamored of the April morning, her heart beating with the excitement of her risky little venture on the sea of fate, her pulses full with the health of youth, had seen much to attract in a road which seemed so good-naturedly to lend its width and length to give room and air and light to humble dwellings. Her glance had naturally sought the garden plots trim with flowers, rather than those which were neglected, and rested longer on windows which showed clean curtains than on those where dirty blinds hung askew. Coming as far as Mrs. Couples' door, she had thence turned back, thus traversing only that beginning of the road built up like a street. She had hardly dared to glance beyond, where, in the level distance, her eye might have caught the dim outline of trees and fields, where she knew that cottage stood which Hubert Kent had taken. Because she had not dared to look very nearly at this open end of the road it continued to wear a much more rural aspect in her idea than in the reality. Marian, driving in the afternoon sun, looked at the houses through the dust raised by horses and wheels, and noticed, with quiet disgust, all the untidiness and inelegance of the place and its inhabitants. She watched, with a sort of annoyed fascination, for the number of Mrs. Couples' house; but her uncle was with her, and, with all the constraint of close companionship in which there is no confidence, she feared to let her eyes rest on the house a moment lest he should remark it. To her hasty glance even the carefully tended wall-flower and the lilac so early in leaf appeared vulgar and common. Further on she looked at the small row of insignificant houses which formed the end of town in that direction, and remarked to her uncle that whoever lived in them would, in future, be their nearest neighbors.

'Neighbors!' he said, elevating his eyebrows; 'not till we or they fall among thieves.'

'It is nice,' she pursued, taking no notice of his loftiness, 'to see that nowadays they are building even workingmen's cottages with an attempt at good taste. See, the windows are latticed, and there is a little cornice above the door.'

But before she had finished they had got beyond this little brick row, and in a minute more were rolling up the short avenue that led to the old house in the park, so soon to be her home.

A few days after Marian sought the South Road again on foot, at about seven in the bright spring evening. Her mind was perturbed by dislike of her errand. The boys and girls playing about were rude and noisy; the whole population had come to their windows and doors to enjoy the fine weather, and it seemed to her sensitive nerves that they were there partly to gaze at her.

When at last she stood at Mrs. Couples' gate, she was particularly distressed at what seemed a lack of privacy in the position of the household. There was a young man sowing annuals in the front border; he worked as one at home who was working for pleasure. Outside the doorstep a very stout woman was sitting on a broad wooden chair, having a curious look as though she and the chair had been planted and were immovable.

Marian hesitated at the gate. She had come fully aware that the course she pursued must depend somewhat on circumstances, and circumstances seemed strangely unpropitious for performing her mission without attracting remark. But, though her nervous heart was hesitant, her attitude was decisive in the extreme; and, moreover, she had donned her most dignified garments, for, like other sensible people, she knew that there is a language in dress. She observed that the young man gardening had a dark, rather attractive face and firmly knit figure. He came toward her enquiringly.

'There is some one of the name of Tod living here?' Marian appeared to refer to an envelope she carried in her hand to give her the name. It was a nervous feint.

'Yes.' He set the gate open.

'Are you——' she began. 'Is that your name?'

'Oh no,' cheerfully, and with evident interest in her and her errand. Then he signified that the man wanted was indoors, and that he would be willing to bring him out.

There was that in his face which made her feel that to have him as an onlooker in the coming interview would be unendurable. She refused his aid, and pushed on to speak to the woman at the door. The young man went back to his flower-beds with a good-humored indifference to her apparent haughtiness, and the woman did not stir, but looked at her, as she came close, with a satisfied smile.

'Mr. Tod? Yes, he's in; he's after having his tea—yes.'

Mrs. Couples was more communicative and less breathless when sitting than when standing. She had the same inward way of going on with whatever she said in a happy murmur behind the smile until she said the next thing, and her voice and smile were caressing. To her Marian tried to speak more affably. She was anxious to obtain as much information as might be about Tod before coming to a personal dealing with him; but, more willing to be told than to ask, she showed no impatience at the even flow of talk.

'He's got the back rooms, being less able to pay. Yes, I'm blessed in my lodgers; yes, that's him playing music now; you'll hear if you listen.'

Amid the confused sounds of the street Marian began to distinguish the notes of some stringed instrument going tink-a-tink to the time, rather than tune, of some melody.

'I am speaking to Mrs. Couples?' said Marian, to encourage loquacity; but it ran in the wrong direction.

'Yes, I'm Mrs. Couples; yes. And that's Mr. Kent—a very nice young man, too. But, having thus directed Marian's glance again toward Hubert, she added in what was, or what seemed to Marian's excited fancy to be, a tone of hasty caution, 'But he's going to be married quite soon; he was asked in church last Sunday. Yes, and I never knew. And the girl coming to see him at the door, so pretty—just very much as you are coming now, ma'am; and me never

knowing what's up. Well, well—a pretty young thing, too—yes, yes.'

Poor Marian! She had no ill-feeling towards these people, because they were below her in station; but any one, to have seen her, would have thought her the impersonation of pride, so rigid and frigid did her manner grow under Mrs. Couples's soft murmuring.

'Has Mr. Tod been long with you?'

But the speeches of Mrs. Couples overlapped one another, and it was some time before the last question found its way into the tenor of her thought. 'Not but what Mr. Tod is as good in his own way; yes, in his own way. Fond of the harts, he is—very fond, yes. But Mr. Kent leaving, I'm in wants now of a nice young gentleman to take his place, the house being rather copious for me alone—yes, rather copious, yes. He's been with me more than a twelvemonth, dear; that was what you wanted to know—over a twelvemonth, yes.'

'I wish to speak to Mr. Tod a few minutes on a mere matter of business. I am rather in haste.'

'Yes; you wish to speak to him—yes. Would you like Mr. Kent to step in with you?'

'It is not necessary.' Marian put the unconscious emphasis of fright into the words.

'Yes. Well, you wouldn't like Mr. Kent to step in with you, dear? I'm not lively; I'm not as spry as I was when thinner. Yes, then perhaps you would go in yourself, dear, the door at the end of the lobby—yes, you'll know by the music.'

Marian moved into the house with alacrity. She had only a few steps to take from the open door, but the back of the lobby was dark and, had it not been for the suggestion that she would know where Tod was by the music, Marian would have been at a loss which inner door to choose. As it was, the steady tink-a-tink of a cheap banjo left her in no doubt, and she knocked.

There was no cessation in that which by courtesy might be called a melody.

'Come in,' said a voice in rapt tones, and the music continued.

Marian stood still, indignant, irresolute. Then she knocked again in more peremptory fashion.

'Come in,' bawled the same voice, and still the notes tinkled on.

Marian opened the door, giving it a sharp push so that it swung wide. She took no step in advance, but stood still in the lobby, now well-lighted from the west window of the room.

It was a small room, containing only humble sitting-room furniture, and there was the disorder of a dressing-room about it; but the most conspicuous object was a slight, fair-haired man, coat and shoes off, sitting on the side of a high box, playing upon the instrument to which she had been listening, or, at least, he had been playing: for when she swung the door with impatient push, he stopped his music and gazed at her, his fingers still upon the strings, his blue eyes wide and his full baby mouth slightly open.

'Oh, my!' said he.

As for Marian, she could not, for a moment, find even two short words to say. She put up her eyeglasses and, with her stiffest expression, regarded this apparition of a young man in deshabille, seated with stockinged feet tucked up under the side of the uncomfortable-looking seat, so that his knees might come high enough to form a rest for the banjo he was caressing.

'Oh!' said Tod again. This time it was a sort of groan. He did not rise, but glanced hopelessly at his boots and coat, which were lying a little way from him; for how could a man with a taste for the beautiful put on coat and boots with any grace while a lady is looking on?

'I beg your pardon,' she began severely; 'I came to inquire—ah, is your name'—here she weakly feigned again to refer to the envelope—'is your name "B. Tod"?'

But when she had had the relief of speaking severely, when her eyes had had the instant's rest of looking down at the familiar envelope and she raised them again, she saw more in the scene than had at first presented itself. Out of the window whence came the glow of light, there were green fields and a leafing plane tree to be seen, and, beyond the further roofs, the exquisite calm of the fading sunset. It was to this scene that the weak-faced man had turned himself. Preferring it to the easy sociability of the street, and perched on his high seat that he might have a better view, he was paying the tribute of melody to the dying day as nobly, perhaps, if not as musically, as the most venerable priest of Apollo could have done. It flashed across her that in this scene there was an odd likeness to the letter she held; here again was that same confusion of discordant elements, and surely here, however absurd the confusion might be, there was effort after something not at all ignoble. She only felt this indistinctly, yet, in that moment, the humanity in her was touched and brought into play; she was no longer a woman merely defending her right, no longer merely a cultured mind looking down, critical and displeased, at minds beneath her. She began to forget herself, her dignity and her discomfort; and, in the first beginning of this oblivion, she was conscious of a nervous tendency to inward laughter, so very ridiculous was the effort the young man was evidently making to decide whether it would be more elegant to continue without his boots, or to put them on before her. But Marian could not stoop to consider this problem with him. She spoke quickly.

'Did you make a voyage from America lately? Is this envelope addressed to you?'

He came towards her now slowly, as if drawn by a spell which caused him to forget the problem concerning his boots in a deeper source of concern. He stood humbly a pace from her and craned his neck over to look at the letter.

'Beg pardon, 'pon my life,' he whispered earnestly; and, suddenly taking the letter, he concealed it in his pocket, as if very anxious to put something he was ashamed of out of her sight.

Marian could only look her astonishment at his word and manner, and, above all, at this rapid disappearance of a document about which she had intended to make leisurely judicial enquiry. But, receiving no intelligible answer to her glance, she went on severely with the words she had prepared.

'It was sent to me first from the shipping office, to whose care it is directed, whither I returned it, disclaiming all knowledge of it. Now it has come to me from the Dead Letter Office.'

'Very sorry, 'pon my life,' he said again, looking at her so seriously the while that she almost wished he would relax into an appearance of less intense concern.

'I saw, to my extreme surprise and displeasure, that the letter bears my own address and signature,' she continued, 'and, as it also contained some indication of where you were to be found, I thought it better to ask if you could explain it instead of putting such a foolish matter in the hands of a lawyer. Of course, if you cannot explain it, that will be my only course.'

She had all the talking to herself; he seemed too distressed to speak.

'Do you know something about the letter? Did you expect to receive it? Are you aware that I never wrote it?'

'Deeply, painfully aware.' The words came with such an energy of trouble that, in spite of herself, she felt sorry for him, although she did not know on what grounds.

'Who did write it?'

He came half a step nearer, and put his head a little nearer still.

'I did,' he whispered.

'You wrote it!'—in astonishment. 'To yourself?'

'I wrote it to myself'—still in a whisper, and with a fearful look down the lobby, lest the words might go outward in return for the cheerful street sounds that were entering.

'Why did you do it?' asked Marian. She spoke now as in old days she had spoken to the deliquents of the schoolroom, not angrily, but with displeased authority.

'There's a table on the ship, you know'—he was speaking now in a mild, explanatory way—'in the saloon near the captain's table, and when the ship touches Queenstown, the letters that have come to meet the passengers—it is so awfully jolly, you know, to see a letter lying there addressed to one's self; but I never did,' with a sigh. 'Many of the fellows in the travelling line like myself get them'—here another sigh.

'And so,' with sudden scorn, 'you wrote a letter that you might show to your companions and deceive them into supposing that a lady living on the parade had written to you.'

'Pon my life,' looking at her with weak sincerity, 'I never meant that living soul should see it.'

'You could not have hoped to deceive yourself.'

'It was a melancholy attempt,' he said.

'At self-deception?' She was too absorbed to notice how pitiless was her authoritative catechism.

'At self-deception.' The words came like an echo that had caught the trick of human sorrow.

It is the habit of the enlightened schoolmistress to invariably administer encouragement with punishment. From mere habit now, having probed the depth of the sinner's wickedness, her manner took a more benevolent tone.

'Does no one ever write to you? Have you no friends?'

He glanced, perhaps unconsciously, but pathetically enough, at the cheap, old banjo, and at the sunset.

'None I could have a taste in common with.'

He was certainly a very melancholy object. Marian began automatically to administer advice as if she had come there to benefit him.

'I think no one in the world is so placed that they can find no congenial friends; but you ought to try to sympathize with their tastes as well as expect them to have tastes in common with you. It is extremely foolish to write letters to yourself; people will think you mad if you do. Where did you get my name and address?'

'At Babbits. I have seen you often at Babbits.'

He turned his face slightly to the wall as he stood by the door lintel. Some recollection or feeling seemed to be too much for him, but she had not the most distant suspicion what it was. She paused a moment to consider how she should conclude; it was hardly a case in which to threaten the law; it seemed almost too slight to provoke severe language.

'You must never do it again,' she said.

He turned towards her again with a shamefaced, but anxious air.

'There was no thought—'pon my life, there wasn't—of anything matrimonial.'

'Of course not,' said Marian slightly. She did not allow herself to feel angry as the meaning of his words entered her mind, because she scorned them so utterly. In a moment she continued, 'Give me the letter. I will burn it.

He gave it slowly, compelled by invisible force.

'Now, you must promise, on your honor, not to do it again. If anything of the sort happened again, I should be obliged to take legal advice.'

She went back to the door feeling that he was earnestly watching her retreating figure with the same serious blue eyes in whose regard there had been that degree of trouble and shame that had won from her, on the whole, the credence that their owner was not mad but only foolish. She felt pity for him, but it came with a gush of amusement also, so, before she emerged upon the scene of Mrs. Couples's evening airing, and Kent's gardening, there was an ominous twitching about her mouth, a very roguish and pretty twitching it was, and made her look ten years younger; for laughter that rises unbidden, forbidden, to eyes and lips, betrays the presence of that inner personality to which years make no difference.

She had the impression, as she passed, that Mrs. Couples said 'Good evening,' and went on saying it in a quiet way till she was out of hearing. Kent opened the gate again for her, and Marian supposed that this episode in her life was finished.

CHAPTER XIX.

Young Dr. Bramwell sat by Mrs. Thompson's bedside. He toyed with his gloves as he talked, and his shining boots moved now and then on the bare floor. There was the colorlessness of poverty and age about the bed and its occupant; everything was worn and faded, light in color only because it was clean. There was nothing colorless about the young doctor; there was richness of color in the ruddy brown of his beard; there was the gloss of opulence in his clothes; there was the full tide of strength and manly purpose in his voice and manner.

'Thank you,' said Mrs. Thompson. She spoke as if weary of an unpleasant subject. She was propped up with pillows. There was beauty and strength in her face also, as she looked at the young man kindly, but it was of a sort which could not be compared—as the beauty of a prophet's message could not be compared to the physical beauty of the land to which it is sent.

'He came to see me himself, as I told you, and that was so very straightforward.' Bramwell spoke as if urging a rejected plea, although the only answer to his report about Hubert Kent had been that quiet 'Thank you.' 'And really, everything that I heard about him was most unexceptionable. Our Orphanage, our town, has reason to be proud of a lad who can push his way as he has done.'

There was a pause, filled up by an expression of wistful pain on the invalid's face.

'And I need not say to you, Mrs. Thompson,' he continued, but stopped diffidently, 'with your experience of the world, I need not say to you that the young man—that Kent, in his devotion to your daughter, has shown—is showing, I should say, perhaps—is showing a degree—that is, a generosity—not altogether common.'

Why was it so difficult for him to hint to this poor woman that the young man who offered to take her and her crippled daughter home with his wife was benevolent in doing so?

A curious smile came over her face, as if she had some hidden thought as to who it was who was really showing generosity, but she said—

'You are right; he has made generous promises.'

'I should not feel the least doubt, from what I have seen of him, that he will fulfil them—not that he attempted to recommend himself to me, or, in fact, spoke of the matter at all.'

He stopped as if he might have said more, but she made a slight gesture with her hand as if putting aside the subject.

He rose, and, before taking leave, went over to the other side of the room where Richarda lay silent, listening and watching.

'Well, and how are you to-day?' His eyes lit up with a light that seemed to betoken great personal interest; but perhaps it was his habit to let it come there when he spoke kindly. He certainly became interested in her or her illness as he looked down at the pale, intelligent face, for he held the hand she had extended to him, and sat down to feel the pulse. It was the first time he had talked with Richarda, as they both remarked when he left.

'He is really kind,' said the girl, as if pondering.

The mother answered with a sigh that was almost a groan.

'You feel, mamma, that he is more like what Star's lover ought to be.'

The mother did not answer, yet the daughter who knew her best seemed to know what the answer would have been.

'But you see, mamma, he has not made love to Star, and the other one has.'

There was silence again, only broken by the mother's sigh. Bereavement, illness, poverty, she had borne meekly, bending with humble cheerfulness to the will of Heaven; but now she felt, and knew not why that she must muster her forces to oppose the trouble that was threatening.

Afterwards Star came in, and brought a pennyworth of violets. She sat where the doctor had sat by the bedside.

'Oh, my daughter,' the mother entreated, opening her mouth for the first time on the all-important issue between them, 'My daughter, I wish you would give this up.'

'Has the doctor been here?' asked Star, startled. 'Did he tell you what he had heard?'

'Yes.'

Star paled visibly. 'And he says something against——'

'No, nothing against him; everything in his favor; but, my daughter, such inquiry only touches the most outward part of a man's life.'

'Of course; but it was you who had it made, mother, to satisfy yourself. I was content before.'

'Why were you content?' The mother looked keenly.

Star colored and dropped her eyes beneath the glance. Had she been actuated in her choice of Hubert only by motives of love, she could not now have acted otherwise. She was not thinking of deceit, yet the deception was complete.

'I cannot understand it,'—the mother spoke in reproachful astonishment—'how you could yield so quickly to a stranger's wooing.'

'Oh, mother——' She stopped in distress.

'What is it?'

No answer.

'My Esther, if you think to benefit me and Richarda by this marriage, we were far happier before. No advantage of a better house and greater comfort could help us if we were not happy about you. We have been well off together here, my darling. It is a hardship, I know, to have you always at work all day, and there is much that we would like changed; but, my dear, if we go on doing what is right, and patiently bearing our little difficulties, God will provide for us in his own time.'

'Oh,' she cried, passionately, 'I can't let you stay here; it will kill you, and I can't get on at the shop.'

'I know the hardest part of the trial falls on you'—she ignored the first part of the sentence, and spoke pityingly; 'but you have always said you liked the work.'

'Yes, I said so,' she said bitterly. 'While it was necessary, I tried to make you think I liked it, and I tried to make my words true by forcing myself to make the best of it.'

'Has it been so hard, love?'

'Oh, you don't know. I can't do it. I keep forgetting and making mistakes in the figures. I can't do the work smartly enough; and then they speak so rudely to me.'

'Have they been rude to you?' The tone of dismay betrayed how little the mother, in the warmth of her own tenderness, knew of the chilly world.

'Yes—no—at least, not what they call rude, but I cannot get accustomed to it; and girls much younger than I am can do the work much better. I can never learn the business, I know I can't.'

The mother waited, perhaps, to seek some heavenly direction before she answered.

'Have you not allowed a number of little grievances to accumulate and rankle in your mind until you are discouraged, dear child? To the Christian there should be no such word as discouragement.

Star did not answer.

'You will think, perhaps, it is easy for me lying here helpless to encourage you to work for us.'

'I don't.' She spoke tersely, hoarsely, in her distress. 'I know quite well the worst falls on you.'

'Perhaps, dearie, we could get some other work you would like better.'

'Oh, mother, mother!' she burst out, 'don't you see you cannot undo what is done. All my life you and father have trained me to live at home, to do the home work; now I can do that, but nothing else. I am not unwilling to work, but it would take years for me to learn any trade well enough to earn sufficient to keep you. At the shop they give me my salary partly out of pity for you and Richarda; but why should I get more than girls who have been with them to learn the business, and are worth far more to them than I am? It is just a way of taking charity, and they have a right to scold when I make mistakes. The other girls have a right to dislike me.'

'I had no idea of this.'

'There was no use telling you when there was no way out of it; but now there is a way.' The girl spoke resolutely, though her words came brokenly, and her breath was quick with emotion. 'We must look at things as they are, not as they ought to be. Here we are placed so that I must—absolutely must—earn a living for myself and you and Richarda, if we are not to be separated and put in different charity homes—you admit that, mother? And I have no wonderful genius for doing anything suddenly when I have had no training for it.' There was interrogation in her voice, as if each statement claimed admission before she went on, 'And there is but one thing that I have been trained for. You know you and father always called me a home-bird. You were proud because I liked housework better than accomplishments. You did not approve of girls leaving home and pushing into independent positions. You thought that woman's work was at home. I have heard my father say so scores of times.'

'My daughter'—oh, the sadness of the gentle face!—'we did our best according to our knowledge; we could not know what was in the future.'

'I am not reproaching you, mother—how could I? But what I say is true. There is only one way in which I know how to be really useful. You have trained me to be a good wife. Let me be a wife, and I shall feel that, by being more to my husband than any other girl he would be likely to get would be, I earn the right to have you and Richarda with me.'

Star had done; she was not given to argument; her putting of the case welled up from the inner part of her where thought had been working, perforce, during the troublous experience of their poverty. Her words had come in a little torrent. Now she moved forward, and would have caressed her mother in silence. But the mother turned her face to the wall, and Star saw her tremble with grief, and knew that, in having no contradiction to give, her mother was drinking the bitterest dregs of her cup of life's sorrow.

'Mother, mother,' she said, breathing her heart's love in the words; but they seemed to return to her, shut out from the struggle of soul of which she was too young to realize the depth. Her mother's life was in touch with a spiritual world of which she had little cognizance, but she knew that this struggle was not between earthly wishes and opposing circumstances, but between an agonized spirit and the cloud of sorrow that shut out the face of God. With her heart, rather than with her ears, she seemed to hear the involuntary cry, 'My God, why hast thou forsaken me?'

She sat appalled and frightened. Would death, which was always hovering so near the frail, physical part of the mother she loved so passionately, intervene now, and, snatching the sorrow-stricken spirit from the earthly side of the cloud, deprive her forever of the consent and blessing she had been trying to obtain? The fear seemed to make all the material good which her young, healthy life coveted turn to ashes before her sight, so dearly she loved her mother. But, in the passionate desire to give the comfort which only could avail to heal the wound she had made, she became oblivious to the voice of truth in her own heart. She said what she did not believe, without realizing whether she believed it or not.

'Mother'—because she was completely carried away by the subtle psychical force of her mother's struggle, her tones seemed to rise from the triumph of a spiritual faith—'you said God would provide—I think he has provided. Just when we needed it most, the help came. I was nearly in despair the first day I saw Hubert, and he has been kinder to me than I could have believed. Why won't you accept Hubert's love and kindness as God's way of helping us, and thank him for it?'

Mrs. Thompson slowly turned to her daughter, a look of new comfort dawning on her face.

'If I thought you really felt about it in that way, Star'—doubtfully, but with hope.

'I do, mother, indeed I do.' We are so little masters of our own minds that, at the moment, she fully believed her words. 'How else could it all come about so wonderfully?'

Gradually Star realized that the only obstacle that lay in the way of her marriage was removed. Her mother, although not glad, was reconciled. Star was not happier. Hitherto she had felt herself to be leaning upon a barrier, and, although the attitude of leaning had been the effort to push it down, the barrier had still been a support; now it had fallen.

(To be continued.)

A CHINESE CRUIKSHANK.

The Society for the Suppression of the Opium Trade has republished, in fac simile, a most curious set of Chinese cartoons on the national vice, which has an almost exact parallel in the famous Cruikshank series, known as 'The Bottle.' The native Cruikshank begins with a picture of a happy home, at any rate, of a happy summer house. The native debauchee s taking his first whiff. He reclines on a couch of ebony, inlaid with marble, and all his surroundings are elegant and luxurious. This is No. 1 of the series. No. 2 represents parental expostulations—the youth on his knees before his father, and promising never to do it again; No. 3, Relapse; and No. 4—the wife painting scrolls for a livelihood, in the miserable home. In No. 5, the smoker is at it again, while the wife and children, with a reckless indifference to perspective which is in itself suggestive of despair, weep by the side of the besotted father's couch, and the old mother does the work of a domestic drudge. In No. 6 the wife loses her temper, and dashes the smoking gear to the ground, while the infuriated debauchee tries to beat her with a bamboo. In No. 7, he is again sucking at the recovered pipe while compassionate friends vainly offer his the food for which he has lost all appetite. In No. 8 wife and child regard him with horror, but he does not seem to mind. In No. 9, he has been sold up, and his lodging is on the cold ground. In No. 10, the dogs are after him, as he crawls through the villages. No. 11 is the same as No. 10, 'only more so.' In No. 12, we see him, or rather the wretched skeleton of him, crawling into a hole in the rocks, in a wintry landscape, to die—still hugging the pipe that has brought him to ruin.—London 'Daily News.'

ONE OF THE MANY OBJECTORS.

Herr Ehlers, the German traveller, was received the other day by the German Emperor, when his Majesty particularly desired to see the servant he had brought home with him—a black boy, fourteen years old. On his Majesty asking him how he liked Berlin, the little fellow—half African, half Asiatic—replied, it is said, without any shyness, 'The town is very fine, but the people are not very intelligent, or they would not laugh at me and perpetually make fun of me in the streets.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

TRANSLATING IT.

Baron Dowse once was judge where the accused could only understand Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter, and the latter replied.

'What does he say?' demanded the judge.

'Nothing, my lord.'

'How dare you say that when we all heard him. Come, sir, what was it?'

'My lord,' said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, 'it has nothing to do with the case.'

'If you don't answer I'll commit you, sir. Now, what did he say?'

'Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said "Who's that ould woman with the red bed curtain round her sitting up there?"'

At which the court roared.

'And what did you say?' asked the baron, looking a little uncomfortable.

'I said, "Whist, ye spalpeen! That's the ould boy that's going to hang yez!"'

HE WAS WRONG.

An old and popular Irish clergyman had a disagreement with one of his parishioners, a man of great wealth but vulgar habits and abusive tongue. Upon hearing from a third party that his ancestry had been spoken of disparagingly by the rich boor, the old parson, borrowing a Scriptural metaphor, exclaimed—'Why, sir, my father would not have set him with the dogs of his flock.' This remark reached the ears of the nabob, who immediately repaired to the clergyman and demanded an apology. The good old man listened patiently to the ravings of his parishioner, and closed the discussion with the remark:—'Did I really say that my father would not have set you with his dogs? I was wrong, Sir; I believe he would!'

THE NEGRO AND THE ADMIRAL.

When Admiral de Horsey, who some years ago had command of the British fleet in the Pacific was the Admiral of the North Atlantic Squadron, he was one evening dining on shore at Port Royal, Jamaica. On returning to his flag-ship alone after dinner, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry, of one of the West India regiments, halted him at the gate with, 'Who goes dar?' Great was the Admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password before leaving the ship. 'That's all right,' he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference, 'you know who I am.' 'Dunno nobody, sar,' replied the sentry, pomposaly, 'you can't go in dar.' 'Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey.' 'Well, you can't go in; I don't care if you's Admiral de Donkey.'

'MAD DOG!'

'Mad dog! Mad dog!' yelled a small boy. No cry can collect a crowd quicker. In a moment an excited throng were gazing from a safe distance at a poor, miserable little pup, howling and struggling on a door-step. 'Kill him? Shoot him! Don't let him bite you,' shouted a half dozen at once. Just as the excitement was at its height a typical Boston girl walked deliberately through the crowd and approached the dog. She raised her eye-glass and surveyed him calmly. Then she spoke: 'I judge from the attitude of the animal and from the anguish of his cries that the door is closed upon his tail. Open the door immediately. She was obeyed. The dog trotted away with a tail decidedly the worse for wear. The crowd dispersed and another mad dog scare had been nipped in the bud.—Shooting and Fishing.

A THIEVING CONSPIRACY.

'If you will allow me to interrupt you a moment,' called out a solemn-faced man in the audience, 'may I ask what position you take in regard to the binomial theorem?' 'It's a thievin' conspiracy between the gold-bugs and the Coloraydo mine-owners!' thundered the greenback orator, his eyes flashing fire, 'and I'm ag'in' it.'—'Chicago Tribune.'

HAVE BEECHAM'S PILLS ready in the household.

'Madam,' said the tramp, 'can't you give me some work to do?' 'Yes. There's some coal I want brought up out of the cellar.' 'Thanks madam, but I don't like to do that. I am unkempt, and my hands are dirty. I should be sorry to soil your coal.—Harper's Bazar.

She was a fair Yale devotee and he was a handsome Harvard senior. 'I am True Blue!' she exclaimed. 'You can't convert me.' 'May I try?' he asked. 'Oh, yes,' she replied, disparagingly, 'you may try.' 'I love you!' he said. And she blushed crimson.—Vogue.

'Do you take this man for better or for worse?' asked the minister. 'I can't tell until I have had him for a little while,' returned the bride.—Harper's Bazaar.

'How old do you think I am, Mr. Parker?' asked Miss Blinks. 'I don't dare guess,'' said Parker. 'But whatever it is, you don't look it.'—Harper's Bazar.

Uneasy Passenger (on an ocean steamship)—'Doesn't the vessel tip frightfully?' Dignified Stewart—'The vessel, mum, is trying to set a good hexample to the passengers.

'What's the subscription price of your new paper?'—'Two dollars a year.' 'Is it intended for any particular class of readers?'—'Yes; it's for those who have two dollars.'

Gaswell—'I tell you the phonograph is a great invention.' Larimer—'Yes; it speaks for itself.'

Mrs. Stalefirm (who mistakes Dr. Jovial for a physician)—'And where do you practice, doctor?' The Rev. Dr. Jovial—'Ah, madam, I do not practice; I only preach.'

'I don't believe we can ever be happy together, I——' Fred—'Well, what's the use of bothering over trifles? What I want is to know if you will marry me?'

Magistrate—'The case against you looks pretty dark, Mr. Johnson.' Mr. Johnson—'Dat's all right, Jedge; I kin prove an albino.'—'Puck.'

Sammy—'Did you ever see the Old Man of the Sea?' Johnny—'No, but I know who he is. He is the father of the mermaids.'—'Chicago Inter-Ocean.'

Hotel Proprietor—'What are you taking back there?' Waiter—'Customer sent this beefsteak back. Says he couldn't cut it.' Proprietor (examining it)—'Take it right back to him and tell him he'll have to pay for it. We can never use it again; he has beat it all out of shape.'

HUNTING FOR GREAT GAME

Other Stories of Natural and Unnatural History.

The heaviest elephant tusk in the world so far as known, is at the World's Fair in the Cape Colony exhibit. It is seven and a half feet long, and weighs 158 pounds. At the thickest part it is about six inches through. The mate to it, which is a little lighter, is in the museum at Cape Town. There is an elephant tusk larger than this, belonging to the King of Siam, but it is not so heavy.

The elephant who carried these monstrous tusks—more than three hundred pounds of ivory, or twice the weight of an average man—was killed in the Zambesi country, South Africa, some years ago. He was about fourteen feet high, and was a genuine king of the forest who would have dwarfed Jumbo himself.

Elephant hunting is the first of all sports with the gun, but the slaughter of these great animals has been so prodigious since the Arabs and other traders have sold breech-loading rifles to the tribes throughout Africa, that many fear their speedy extermination. However, Robert Lee, who is one of the men in charge of the Cape Colony exhibit, and who has travelled much in the elephant country, thinks that the great beast will hold on for many generations yet. Africa is so vast, many regions are so difficult of access, and the elephant is so tenacious of life, he says, that man cannot kill all his tribe as he has slaughtered the buffalo in America.

'Elephant-hunting is extremely dangerous,' said Mr. Lee. 'I know of no other sport in which the hunter is so liable to become the hunted. I am not a sportsman myself, and I have never tried to kill an elephant, but I was once with others who thought they would accomplish such a feat.

'In 1887 I accompanied Colonel Carrington's expedition into the country north of the Transvaal. While riding along through an open country we saw a herd of elephants. I think there were about twenty of them. We came close enough for a shot. The Colonel called for his elephant gun and blazed away at the elephants. Instantly the whole herd darted towards us, trumpeting fiercely and really presenting a most terrifying appearance. None of us paused for another shot, but turned our horses and galloped away as fast as we could, the elephants in full chase. So far as we knew, the Colonel's bullet had missed entirely.

'My horse was not an especially good one, and I brought up the rear of that flying column. An elephant, despite his awkward appearance, can run very fast, and I began to think of my sins. My horse stepped into a hole, stumbled, fell, and threw me over his head. I wasn't much hurt, and I jumped to my feet instantly, and seized the horse's reins. The animal wasn't much hurt, either, and I got him to his feet and was on his back and off again in about fifteen seconds, I think. I don't know how close the elephants were to me when I fell, for I never looked back. I overtook the rest of the party, and when we stopped the elephants were to be seen no longer. People who are fond of a chase with plenty of danger in it should hunt the elephant. I don't care for it myself.'

Mr. Lee says he has seen many herds of elephants along the Zambesi River, and they are still more plentiful further north. Though Cape Colony has been settled about as long as the United States there are still some elephants in a portion of its mountainous region, known as the Knysai country. They are supposed to be about five hundred in number, and are protected by the Government.

Elephants are said to grow larger south of the Zambesi than north of it. There are considerable herds in the country of Khama, King of the Bowlongs. This man is the most advanced of all the South African kings or chiefs. He has provided a set of game laws for his country, and they are rigidly enforced. Hence in the large territory over which he rules the elephants are increasing in numbers rather than diminishing. Khama, naturally a man of good disposition, is largely under the influence of a Presbyterian missionary, a Scotchman, and a very enlightened and humane man.

'I know Khama very well,' said Mr. Lee, 'as I accompanied one of the expeditions of the English into his country. He is a remarkable man in appearance, as well as in character. He is at least six feet four inches tall, and enormously fat. He received us kindly and asked us many questions. He was greatly pleased with our clothes, and discarded his African attire in favor of a suit like ours.'

Mr. Lee has the distinction of being one of the three men who escaped from the slaughter of the British army by the Zulus at Isandlwhana in 1879. This great catastrophe occurred directly after the Prince Imperial of France was slain by the Zulus, and was almost an exact parallel of Custer's defeat by the Sioux Indians. Mr. Lee was a telegrapher in the army service, and to the freedom of movement allowed him, because he was not a soldier, he owed his escape.

'The Twenty-fourth Regiment, eight hundred strong,' he said, 'had moved forward in advance of the main army. It was commanded by Major Sallière and Colonel Durnford. We were in the enemy's country, but we were not so watchful as we should have been. The regiment was passing near the base of a low hill. Suddenly the Zulu army appeared on the summit of the hill, and swarmed over it, many thousands in number. They charged upon the regiment with their assegais, or stabbing spears, and exterminated it.

'I was a little distance away. Adjt. Melville and Cogwill, his messenger, galloped up. "The regiment is cut to pieces," they shouted. A small river runs by the battlefield. I rushed to it—I was on foot—and jumped in. I dived down under the water, and when I came up I was on the other side. Melville and Cogwill galloped into the river, but the Zulus followed them and killed them in the water with their assegais.

'There were thick beds of tall reeds on the far banks of the river, and when I came up to the surface of the water I dashed into them. The Zulus did not see me, and I lay for a long time in those reeds, listening to the shouts and yells from the battlefield. Pleasant situation, wasn't it? At night I slipped away and joined the main army. The Zulus are conquered and peaceful now, but in their day they were the best fighters in Africa.'—New York 'World.'

A CHILD'S DEADLY BED-FELLOW.

An Oakland, Ill., despatch says: Mrs. James Williamson, who lives near here, had a terrifying experience yesterday with a rattlesnake. She had left her six-months old baby asleep in its cradle near the open door and was about her household duties when she happened to approach the little bed. She saw a line of mottled green and black nestled close to the form of the sleeping little one. The ugly head was raised and resting on the child's arm, with the eyes keeping drowsy watch over it. The mother, arming herself with a pistol, bent over the cradle, laid hold of the snake by the end of the tail and suddenly gave it a jerk which landed it on the floor. The reptile raised its head, sounded its rattle as it coiled close to her feet. Aiming steadily, she put a ball through its body, and, although it again tried to atack her, she continued firing until it was killed.

THE LION AND THE BAGPIPES.

Personal from Johannesberg, Africa: Pipe-Major McDonald is here and doing well. Lions and all other wild beasts seem to have cleared almost out of the country, and are only occasionally seen. One night last month a lion broke into the donkey kraal, but bolted when McDonald started the bagpipes. A native chief, on seeing the kilt and sporran, became exceedingly anxious to array his warriors in similar garments.—'Scottish American,' Aug. 23.

ANNOYED THE 'PRETTY BIRDS.'

A Buffalo despatch says: The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Park Place, Lockport, was out on the street in company with a number of older boys. The little fellow was playing about the road when one of the older boys noticed a yellow jacket nest hanging from an apple tree. The oldest boy told the little Mitchell boy that some pretty birds lived in the conical house, and advised him to throw some apples at it so that they would come out and sing for him. The child gathered an apronful of apples and tossed them at the nest. The angry insects swarmed out and viciously attacked him, while the older boys, who had run to a place of safety, stood laughing. The yellow jackets swarmed all over him, stinging him on the face, hands, arms and legs. His screams aroused the neighborhood and a dozen men ran to his rescue. They were all attacked by the yellow jackets and some of them badly stung before the insects were beaten off and the boy carried into a neighbor's house. He is terribly stung. His hands and face are swelled to three times their natural size. He is very sick and is suffering excruciating agony. There were fears that he would die, but it is now thought that he will eventually recover.

WHAT HE NEVER SAW.

Enquiring Boy—'And have you seen avalanches in the Alps?'

Great Traveller—'Yes, my son.'

'And elephants in Asia?'

'Yes.'

'And tigers in Africa?'

'Plenty of them.'

'Ever see a polar bear?'

'Several.'

'Ever see any wild monkeys?'

'Thousands.'

'Did you ever see a—a polar bear chasin' a elephant with a tiger on his back and a lot of monkeys laughin' to see a avalanch comin' after 'em?'—'Good News.'

'DIRECTUM,' 2.07.

The stallion record of 2.07 1-2 held by 'Stamboul,' has been broken. 'Directum' succeeded in reducing it to 2.07 at Fleetwood Park, N.Y., thus beating the previous stallion record and lowering the record for four-year-olds by 2 1-2 seconds. The primary intention of the manager was to try to beat the track record of 2.06 3-4, made by 'Nancy Hanks,' but he was disappointed. Towards the end of the course 'Directum' gave signs of tiring and although the running horse came up alongside of him several times to give him encouragement it was without effect. 'Directum' would tire in spite of all and at the finish of the course each foot seemed to be a ton weight to the fatigued horse. The first half mile was made in 1.00 1-4, the fastest ever made in harness. Cheers were given for the horse at the close. The spectators had all admiration possible for the horse, but the old horsemen had very little for the driver. They thought he had driven 'Directum' too hard in the first half, causing him to flag and lose speed in the latter portion of the course. However, 'Directum' has covered himself with glory. His record for a week's work has never been equalled by any horse that ever looked through a bridle. That is honor enough for one horse. No gamer or more honest horse has ever been seen in New York and all his honors have been won on the battlefield. 'Directum' was bred by John Green at Dublin, Cal., and was foaled in 1889. His sire 'Director' has a record of 2.17. The dam of 'Directum' is 'Stem Winder,' 2.31, the daughter of 'Bennett St. Lawrence,' a Canadian horse. 'Directum' is a coal black, standing 15 1-2 hands and weighs about 950 pounds.

A LETTER FROM ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

The 'Minerve,' of Paris, publishes a letter from Archbishop Ireland, explaining his position in reference to the school question. He denies having been summoned by Rome to alter his course, and declares that the Pope's letter to Cardinal Gibbons in no way condemns the position taken by himself. He holds that the decisions of the Council of Baltimore, the decree of the Propaganda and Mgr. Satolli's fourteen propositions are not contradictory, and he says that he is now preparing to enforce the permission granted by the decree of the Propaganda concerning common schools in certain parishes of his diocese where the circumstances justify this mode of action. The object of Archbishop Ireland's letter is to set himself right before the Roman Catholic people of France.

RUSSIA'S CRUSADE.

THE SUPPRESSION OF PROTESTANT SCHOOLS.

The ecclesiastical organ of the so-called Evangelical Lutherans relates how Russia is shouldering Protestantism out of her borders.

Russia's crusade against Protestantism in the three German Baltic Provinces which since the days of the Reformation have been the centre of conservative Evangelical Christianity and of western culture, and have by far the most educated and enlightened districts in the vast territory of the Czar of all the Russias, is a biting satire on modern civilization and religious liberty. The ideal of Old Czar Nicholas, 'One Emperor, one Language, one Church,' is being realized by the present authorities with all the means at the disposal of absolute tyranny and brute force. There is method in this madness, and the advisers of the Czar have shrewdly recognized the fact that it the Russification of the Protestant church-schools, high and low, in these provinces can be effected, then the Russification of the people will follow as a matter of course and the Orthodox Church will have a grand harvest.

A beginning has been made with the famous university of Dorpat, which for three centuries has been a great seat and centre of Protestant thought, and has been the only one of the universities of Russia which has been recognized as an equal by the universities of Germany and Central Europe in general. Hitherto this high school has been entirely German, as its territory is entirely German. Now the Russian Government has addressed a communication to each of the forty professors, asking of them that in the future they should conduct their lectures and classes in the Russian language. Only three of the four faculties have been able to make promises of this kind, and the Government has proceeded accordingly. The rector of the institution is now an appointee of the Russian Government and a Russian; the older and most famous teachers are being crowded out by young Russians, some of whom have even failed to take a degree; the law faculty has been practically Russianized throughout; the life of the theological faculty hangs by a slender thread, it having been decided either to change this department into a mere seminary or to transfer it further into the centre of Russia. Even the name of Dorpat has been changed for an old Russian term, and this famous name now disappears from the geography of the maps of Russia. A similar process has been resorted to in the case of the Polytechnic Institute at Riga, and the Russian language has virtually become the sole medium of instruction, although the entire district is German Protestant. In all the middle and elementary schools of these provinces the Russia cultus Ministry has been introducing similar changes, although the Russian language is understood very imperfectly, or not at all, by the great majority of the people. The great Real-school of Riga and the Cathedral school at Revel, the capital of Esthonia, have been treated in the same way. The former is one of the newer institutions, while the latter can look upon a history of six hundred years of usefulness. The product of centuries is there being destroyed to serve the policy of Russian tyranny. Other high schools that have suffered in the same way are those of Birkenruh and Fellin, in Livonia, and Goldinger, in Kurland. The majority of these institutions have never received any assistance or aid from the State, having been established by private enterprise of the Protestant noblemen, cities and communities in the Baltic Provinces, and hence the Government has no right of control over them. In Esthonia particularly, the Protestants have been making a contest, led mainly by the noble Baron von Moydell-Pastfer, for the possession of these historic rights and their schools; but the struggle has been vain. The authorities in St. Petersburg had decided on their policy. Only in the last few months the last of these German Gymnasia and seats of learning established by the German noblemen, that of Goldringen has been closed.

AN ELSIE VENNER STORY.

The following amazing story is, according to the London 'Daily News,' being told in a French provincial journal; and what is more amazing still is that its truth is vouched for by a person in whom the editor has sufficient faith to print it. It reads like a brain-sick perversion of Elsie Venner. There is a young girl called Sophie Walder—it is not said where she lives—who is put in a trance by her father. She wears a necklace of gold shaped like a serpent, which her father then takes off, twisting round her neck in its place a real serpent. The reptile then puts its head to the girl's mouth, whereupon she is seized with a sort of frenzy, displaying all the symptoms attributed to the Delphic priestesses. After this she grows calm again and her father lays bare her neck and traces on the skin with a blunt piece of iron any question the bystanders ask. In a few minutes the letters are visible. Then the serpent begins to write the answer with its tail which hangs down the girl's back, and again, after a few minutes, the writing is seen on the skin. Recently the question asked was, 'How many Popes will there be after Leo XIII.?' and the answer came, 'Nine—after that I shall reign!' This exhibition is called 'a demoniacal manifestation.'

BRAZIL'S STRANGE ACTION.

SHE CUTS OFF CABLE COMMUNICATION WITH THE UNITED STATES.

WHICH ACTION IS RESENTED.

A New York despatch says: The Commercial Cable Company has sent out a message to all persons interested, which reads: 'The Brazilian Government has suspended all telegraphic communication to and from Brazil for the present, and messages for that country cannot be accepted until further notice. Telegrams for Uruguay, Argentine, and the places beyond can, however, be accepted as usual.' To merchants dealing largely in coffee and rubber the message was a complete surprise. Brazil is a hotbed of revolution, but no advices have been received here which would indicate that a revolution was in progress or was feared.

Louis Seligsberg, secretary of the New York Coffee Exchange, communicated with Secretary of State Gresham regarding the closing of the cable service; but apparently Washington is quite as ignorant as New York as to the reason for it.

Mr. Seligsberg first telegraphed to Secretary Gresham the bare fact of the notice that cable service had been suspended. Secretary Gresham sent back a message asking whether the suspension was general, or whether it applied only to cipher messages. Mr. Seligsberg answered him that so far as the information which has been received here would show all communication had been shut off. He added that merchants here would look to the State Department to see that communication necessary to business should be permitted.

Antonio A. de Castilho, the Brazilian Consul-General in this city, was at a loss to explain the order of his Government. He said:

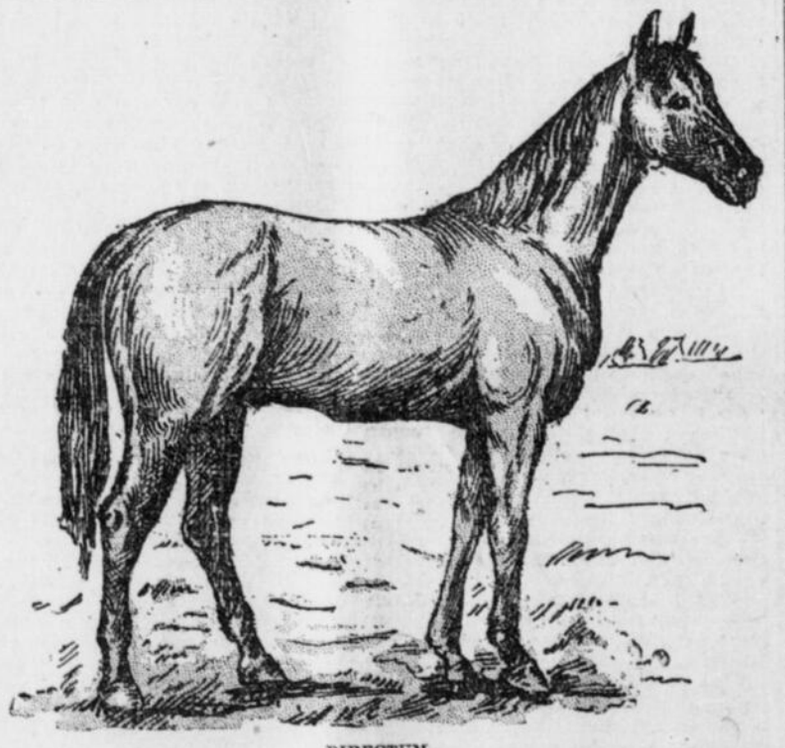
'I have heard of nothing transpiring in Brazil which would warrant this action by the Government. I have never known anything like it. Even when there is a revolution in Brazil all communication is not cut off, as it has been now, but cipher despatches are stopped. I can hardly believe now that the Government has issued this order.'

No information concerning the reported edict of the Brazilian Government could be obtained from large importing houses that have American representatives. Flint and Co., 66 Broad street, knew nothing more than what had been reported by the cable companies. W. H. Crossman and Co., 77 Broadway, made the same report, as did also W. R. Grace and Co., of 87 Wall street.

A rumor started early yesterday was that the Brazilian Government expected an uprising throughout that country today when its 'Independence' ceremonies would be held and was fearful of outside interference.

AMERICAN INTERESTS TO BE PROTECTED.

Washington, D.C., Sept. 8.—Secretary Gresham decided this morning not to wait longer for official notification that a revolution had broken out in Brazil and he accordingly sent a cablegram to Minister Thompson, who is supposed to have reached Rio de Janiero by this time, instructing him to concur in a general diplomatic remonstrance against the burdensome interference with foreign commerce of Brazil through the suspension of telegraphic communication. This despatch was sent in accordance with a partial promise made by Mr. Gresham yesterady to the New York Coffee Exchange which intimated that Brazil was discriminating against American trade. The Navy Department has not yet taken action in the matter of protecting American interests, but it is expected that Secretary Herbert will order a vessel or two there after consultation with the President this afternoon. The 'Charleston' is believed to be either at Rio de Janeiro or near Montevideo but nothing definite concerning her whereabouts is known at the Navy Department.



DIRECTUM.

THE FUTURE OF ALUMINIUM.

(From the London 'Spectator.')

The elegant winged figure with which Mr. Gilbert has adorned the summit of the bronze fountain designed and cast by him for the centre of Piccadilly Circus possesses an interest separate and apart from its merits as a work of art. The statue, which was originally intended to be cast in bronze, is made of pure aluminium, and the brightness and beauty of the material, which has all the appearance of frosted silver, together with a suggestion of lightness quite peculiar to this new and exquisite metal, must be apparent to the least observant passer-by. Its employment in such an important piece of outdoor decoration in London cannot fail to draw attention to what, among those who are at all beforehand with the world in the pursuit of practical science, is among the most eagerly discussed questions of the day—the probable future of aluminium. Even apart from its material uses, there is enough in the nature and history of the metal itself to make it a subject more than usually attractive to the imagination. Its very existence is an example of the possibility of the inconceivable. As we know, it does not exist in nature in any form perceptible by the senses. There is no such thing as an aluminium nugget or aluminium dust. It cannot be crushed out or washed out, or even burned out of the earth, except with the aid of the electric furnace at a temperature of 6,000 degrees Fahrenheit; yet it is present in every load of London clay, and wherever else clay beds lie it exists potentially in quantities and over areas to which even the coal measures cannot be compared either for richness or extent. When once obtained from the clay its peculiar properties are more obvious and striking than those of any other material. It is beautiful to the eye, whiter than silver, and indestructible by contact with the air. It neither rusts nor tarnishes; is strong, elastic, and so light that the imagination almost refuses to conceive it as a metal, the connection between heaviness and strength being almost as firmly established in most minds as that between heaviness and warmth, and refusing to admit any comparison between comfort afforded by an elderdown or a sheepskin; the weight is little more than one-third of the corresponding bulk of iron, and, of course, far less than that in the proportionate amount of silver, gold, or lead.

The so-called 'aluminium gold' of which watch chains and trinkets were commonly made some years ago is merely an alloy of copper containing a small percentage of aluminium, which gave to the copper brightness and hardness, with absolute freedom from tarnish. 'Aluminium bronze,' the material of which the Austrian field guns are constructed, also contains only some six p.c. of aluminium, though the material so produced is of extreme hardness and value for the purposes for which it is used. But the value of pure aluminium—light, strong, non-corroding, lustrous and beautiful to the eye, inoffensive to the senses of taste and smell, and so malleable that (like gold) it can be beaten out into thin foil or drawn into fine wire—is such as to offer an inducement to the discovery of a cheap and simple method of extracting the boundless store in the clay beds of the world, hardly exceeded by the desire to discover the philosopher's stone itself. Nowhere, indeed, does the old fancy of the transmutation of metals come nearer an apparent realization than in the change from masses of shapeless clay into white and shining blocks of silvery aluminium. Even now, with the existing methods of elaborate chemical treatment, or the intense heat of the electrical furnace, pure aluminium can be bought for 2s per lb. in Germany, and at 2s 6d per lb. in England. Good gun metal, not the rubbish which is sold as 'brass' for door knobs and curtain poles, and other household fittings—costs 6d per pound. But as the quantity of aluminium represented by a pound weight is three times that of an equal weight of copper, the cost of the aluminium, bulk for bulk, is in the proportion of 9d to that of 6d for the copper. Compared with the so-called brass, it is already equally cheap and equally strong, with far greater lightness and beauty.

The present cost of aluminium, though still higher than any of the cheap metals, has brought it within the range of every-day life; and its present uses, limited as they are, necessarily bear some relation to the great question of the future of the new metal, and the possibility of realizing the hopes of the metal worker and the engineer. For all personal equipment which must be carried by the owner, aluminium is rapidly taking the place of every other metal. Its lightness is its obvious recommendation in this case. In the German cavalry, even the stirrup 'irons' are now made of aluminium. The men's waterbottles are also of the same light and strong material. In binoculars for field use, and all kinds of scientific instruments for distant and toilsome expeditions, such as Dr. Nansen's Arctic journeys, or observations on high mountains, the same metal takes the place of the heavier brass, when the saving in weight so secured may often make the difference between scientific success or failure. Nearly all the small articles of luxury and ornament usually made in silver or brass are now produced in aluminium, though where weight is not a drawback, the gain is rather one in appearance than in construction. But aluminium thimbles, penholders, paper-knives, flasks or cups are so far superior to those made of the ordinary materials that no one who has once made use of them in the new metal will readily return to the older form. A far more important and significant step is the recent construction of large aluminium launches on the Lake of Geneva, and of the aluminium house at the World's Fair at Chicago.

THE TITHES QUESTION.

The Rev. Abbe Theberge, cure of Varennes, in reply to the offer of his parishioners to give him a fixed annual sum, instead of tithes, informed them, on Sunday last, that, having consulted the Archbishop, he was disposed to accept $2,500 per annum for himself and vicar. The parishioners thought $2,000 sufficient, and the cure told them that he would accept this amount if the additional $500 could be made up among the population of tenants.

VICE IN INDIA

PRIVATE AND SOCIAL LIFE FOUL TO THE CORE.

THE EXPERIENCES OF DR. MINNIE FRASER IN MHOW—SOLDIER LIFE AS SHE SEES IT—AN UNDESIRABLE CHRISTMAS BOX.

Letters received recently from Miss Minnie Fraser, M.D., a graduate of the Women's Medical College, of Kingston, and a medical missionary of the Presbyterian Church in India, state that she was attacked last Christmas with smallpox, but after a somewhat lengthy illness was restored to health.

After dwelling upon many personal matters and her estimation of the author and her work 'Roland Graem,' she plunged into a description of the vice rampant in the highest circles among the Anglo-Indian population, the army officers and the civil service men and women. 'I have felt,' she writes, 'that the sin of the lower classes is not to be compared to it. It is really appalling. I do not mean the private soldiers for whom vice in every form is plentifully supplied; I mean those English people who call themselves first-class society. There are bright beautiful exceptions, but they are few. I know what I am speaking about, for I am speaking of facts I have day after day to contend with. I can give you no idea of the enormity of it, nor the hopeless despair of the miserable victims who come to me constantly for help. There are poor degraded native women eaten with disease so that sometimes when I am dressing their sores, from which great insects are creeping, I have to have my assistant pour disinfectants on the ground beside me to stifle the smell. Not among the native women alone does this go on (they are looked upon as fit for nothing else), but the private and society life is foul to the core. Mhow, you know, is a large cantonment, so I have an extra quantity of such cases. I have had several meetings of the soldiers and have addressed them myself. Some of them are grand men and work earnestly with us. Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries, the Methodist chaplain and his wife, who were in Mhow, did splendid work there. We had a quiet social evening every Monday night at the parsonage with tea, cake, etc., and nice readings and singing for as many of the soldiers as would come. It was the very best thing for the men. It gave them a sweet little glimpse of home life, and let them see pure Christian women and even if they did not become Christians, they went back to their barracks with a little better knowledge of what heaven was and better strength for the struggle with sin which surrounds them on every side. I have much faith in that sort of help for the young. Those who attended the meetings would talk of their homes and the dear ones far away. When the Christmas season comes it is an awful time of dissipation in the barracks. So we arranged that all the Christian young men or those who wanted to be free from the evil influences should ask their officers for the use of the prayer room and get three or four days' leave, which they did. As Mrs. Jeffries had been at such expense for them during the whole year we did not apply to them for help, but Miss Ross, Miss Calder and I sent cakes, bread, buns, jam, coffee, tea, sugar and meat to the prayer room, and they had a very happy time. They told us afterwards that there was not one shadow during the whole time. Of course, the older Christians among them would have money to help, but the very ones that most needed our care had none, so that we gave the provisions as our Christmas gift. I was so glad that it was all arranged before I became so ill. You know the rash came out on me on Christmas day. It was my Christmas box. I am so very happy in my work, both among the natives and Europeans. Every day I feel more strongly what you say about the way in which India must receive the Gospel. I will write you again on that subject.

'I have certainly worked to the utmost of my ability during the past two years, and that without rest. I had even to get out of my bed and go to the window to superintend my work when I had the smallpox, for I felt that some of those poor people might die. They would come to the bungalow imploring me to help them, and although the servants sent them away without telling me, if possible, still sometimes I would get word and my heart would yearn over them, so that Dr. Parker interfered, but as soon as I was able he told me I might direct the work from the window. I don't think any one but a doctor can understand the intense longing to help.

'I have never felt as well in my life as I have since coming to India, and this mountain air is doing me great good. I will go back to the plains full of new strength for the work of the coming year.'

PRINCESS MAY'S STUDIES.

Princess May's natural desire to learn (writes the author of a character sketch in the 'New Review') has received careful fostering at the hands of Mdlle. Bricka. Soon after this lady came a course of reading was mapped out, which has been studiously adhered to for the last seven years, with the result that the Princess has an intimate knowledge of history, both past and present. French, German and English are all alike to Princess May. She can converse fluently in either one or the other language. Novel reading does not interest her very much—that is to say, novels of a frivolous kind. But with the works of the great novelists she is, of course, acquainted. On her book-shelves you will find no uncut and dusty books, but neatly cut edges and well-turned pages. Her favorite authors are Tennyson, Carlyle, Emerson and George Eliot. She is very fond of well-bound books, and values highly all presentation copies. The works of Macaulay, Froude, Lamb, John Morley, Motley, Molière, Goethe and Dante occupy prominent positions on her book-shelves. Her method is to read something every day, even if it be only a page, and then to discuss what she has read. With her companion-governess she talks French and German, and, according to arrangement, the discussion takes place in either one language or the other. Mdlle. Bricka is a very broad-minded woman, and thinks that as princesses are women they should know as much as possible about what appertains to women. She does not believe that a book should be put aside because it happens to be a little unconventional.

THE REPORTER'S ROUND.

From Grave to Gay, From Lively to Serene.

('Youth's Companion.')

'You want to know about the labors of an "all-night reporter," on the daily press? Well, in the first place, there is no such person as a distinctively night reporter. A newspaper reporter is a reporter all the time, and his work may be done either in the day or in the night, or, on some occasions, it may occupy both day and night.

'Of course, for an evening paper, a man must do the most of his work in the forenoon. But the reporters for a morning paper are divided into only two classes—'department' men and 'general work' men; and they must gather their material and write it up whenever it may be necessary, whether it take merely a few hours in the afternoon, or keep them busy until dawn the next morning.'

Such was the brief but comparative summary uttered by a good-looking, healthy young man of, say, thirty-two years, whose cheery smile reinforced the impression of contentment and well-being produced by a tasteful manner of dressing, and the neatness with which his hair and beard were trimmed.

From his appearance you would hardly guess that his days and nights were devoted to the arduous fatiguing and sometimes rough-and-tumble work of a reporter. Yet he was one of the most experienced, able and trustworthy men in that employment, on the staff of one of the best and most exacting morning journals of New York.

Mr. Laurel, as we will call him, had served for a dozen years as the representative of his paper at police headquarters. This is one of the most important and responsible positions in the line of department reporting. Each paper keeps a representative at those headquarters, whose duty it is to notify the office, by wire, when the news arrives of any serious accident, riot, disturbance, fire, or occurrence falling under the observance of the police.

The city editor may then detail a man from the office to investigate the matter. But it often happens that, in order to save time, or for some other practical reason, the headquarters man must himself hurry to the scene of the event, and turn in his account of it at the office as soon as possible.

This is really one kind of all-night work, because the police reporter must remain at headquarters as long as there is a chance that anything may happen in time to be recorded in type for the next issue of his paper; or, if called away, he must return and wait there. He cannot, therefore, leave his task before two or three o'clock in the morning.

Other kinds of department work may be done by day or by night. One man attends to Custom House news; another perhaps, looks after the meetings of Aldermen, incidents at the Mayor's office and City Hall gossip, or Wall street rumors and railway news. Shipping news is another important element, in some of the papers; and it is necessary for one of the reporters to make the round of the hotels late at night and record 'prominent arrivals;' that is, the names of notable people who have come to town.

Of course there are many other special kinds of news, for which ready and watchful eyes must be constantly provided. Even with from twenty to sixty reporters on the staff, it is wonderful how a daily paper manages to cover all the items of interest which require notice every twenty-four hours.

The process of gathering news is, in part facilitated by the 'combinations' made between reporters in different papers. When their respective journals are not in active rivalry, several reporters agree mutually to exchange all the material they get. In this way time is saved, and each man is able to furnish accounts of several different things while actually he personally looks up only one of them.

Department work being paid for by a fixed salary, which seldom rises higher than forty dollars a week, reporters naturally prefer to get into 'general work,' because, if they are bright and capable, they can then earn, on a first-class paper, from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty dollars a week.

Every morning the city editor enters in a long blank-book the various subjects which he knows will require the services of reporters on that day.

These topics include anniversaries, public dinners; investigations of mysterious crimes; following up current 'sensations,' religious conferences; and in short the whole variety of matters which are reported in the daily papers.

About nine or ten o'clock some of the reporters drop in, and are sent off to attend to sundry of these subjects, which are called 'assignments.'

Later, from eleven to one o'clock, other reporters arrive, and receive instructions. Those whose assignments do not demand immediate attention wait at the office or within call, for any further order that may be given them.

No one can tell at what instant tidings of the greatest import may come in over the wires, requiring the immediate service of a reporter. The reporter must hold himself ready to answer any and every summons, and to go whithersoever his captain, the city editor, bids him.

Mr. Laurel, for instance, is sent up town, to investigate a curious case of influence acquired over a well-known and shrewd merchant, by a spiritualist medium, who has induced the merchant to make over a lot of property to her, and to announce publicly his faith in spiritualism.

Returning from this errand, he finds that a large fire has broken out on the Bowery, and there is no one on hand in the office to attend to it. So he must at once hurry away to the scene of the fire. Coming back, after two or three hours' exposure to the heat, and with his feet soaked in water from the leaking hose, he sits down and writes out the information he has procured.

After this, being assigned to report a dinner of the Cincinnati, or the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, or the St. Andrew's Society, or a banquet in honor of a statesman, he must go home, 'get himself up' in evening toilet, attend the banquet, and come down to the office with his account of it.

Just as he has finished his report of the dinner, the telegraph announces a murder in a tenement house. Mr. Laurel, attired as he is in evening-dress, and fresh from the perfumed oratory of a brilliant festival, is called upon to go forth and obtain details concerning the murder.

Within a quarter of an hour after he is on the spot, having made his way through the crowd of horror-stricken neighbors and curious loiterers, into the grimy and dreary little room where the body, guarded by a policeman, is lying, just as it fell or was found.

If the murderer is unknown or has escaped, Mr. Laurel, after learning what he can and stamping the scene on his mind, must hie away to see various people who knew the murdered man or the suspected murderer. Sometimes a case like this leads him into detective work, which may extend over weeks, and be carried on at the same time with his other occupations.

Perhaps the next noon finds him busy on the case of some newly discovered defaulter. This, too, demands close watching, midnight vigils, eager scrutiny of the house where the guilty man is supposed to be hiding, and whence he may try to escape at any moment.

To accompany Mr. Laurel on his various flights during a single week, we should have to provide ourselves with a Fortunatus' purse, a pair of remarkably active wings, iron nerves, and a sturdy physique. For, only the other day, after describing a gala occasion at a charitable institution and reporting the proceedings of a literary society, he was obliged, on his way home, toward morning, to visit the scene of an elevated railway accident and report it.

The following forenoon he was seen in the midst of a crowd of turbulent workingmen on strike, where brickbats and stones were flying about rather more thickly than the bits of news which he was trying to pick up. Having escaped from this neighborhood with his life, he was despatched in the afternoon to ascertain the facts about a terrible shipwreck, many miles away down the Jersey coast, where a large vessel carrying many passengers had stranded.

Reaching the place, he was obliged to walk half a mile knee-deep in roaring water over the shallows, in order to get near the wreck, and to make a trip to and from the ship in a breeches-buoy running on a life-rope, with his legs dangling in the brine.

The weather was freezing; and when he had returned from the vessel, he had to ride two or three miles in a waggon to the nearest railway station, with the ice still clinging to his garments. But he arrived on time at the editorial rooms with a full report of the wreck!

The next day he took things rather easily; confining himself, not to his bed, as you might suppose, but to the report of a curious trial, and a brief interview with a politician regarding the opinion in Northern Dakota as to a protective tariff.

To-morrow, very likely Mr. Laurel will be present at the wedding ceremony of Mr. Rupee, the millionnaire, unless called away by an explosion in the Aqueduct tunnel.

What Mr. Laurel has not seen in the course of his daily routine is hardly worth seeing. The whole kaleidoscope of human life in a great city is open to him at every turn; and the marvel is that he has any nerves left, or any time for his own family life.

Yet the fierce contrast of events, and the various exposures that he constantly faces, do not seem to disturb him. When I last saw him he had been up until three o'clock in the morning, investigating a thrilling incident in the suburbs. It was then eleven o'clock in the morning, but he was as rosy and cheerful as ever, and when I left him he said:

'Well, here it is! Same old business, mysterious poisoning on the East Side; must go out and investigate!'

G. P. Lathrop.

NEW SOUTH WALES OPINION.

The Sydney (N.S.W.) 'Telegraph,' of June 5 says, in speaking of the proposed subsidy to the Australian-Canadian line of steamers, and the mail service to Great Britain by the Pacific:—

'A vast array of arguments and figures has been adduced by way of showing that an important and remunerative trade awaits development between Australia and Canada, while appeal has also been made to national sentiment on the ground that the new line would be covered from end to end by the British flag. It is only the commercial aspect, however, that it will be worth the Government's while to consider. The narrow sentiment appealed to is getting obsolete as a factor in the world's progress, the lines of which become more broadly cosmopolitan as civilization goes on. But in any case sentiment does not blend successfully with pounds, shillings and pence. This colony is certainly not in a position just now to spend any money for merely sentimental reasons consequently the whole question resolves itself into "Will the new line pay?" The taxpayer is asked to subsidize it to the extent of £1,000 per month, and the thing to show is that there will be a full return for this in hard cash. As far as the development of the trade is concerned, the Government policy is to restrict commercial exchange between this colony and other nations, and Canada has her tariffs for the same purpose. To erect a customs barrier against "foreign trade," as it is contemptuously called, and then pay subsdies for the purpose of enabling foreign traders to surmount that obstacle, is not a conspicuously intelligible policy for any country to adopt, consquently the commercial aspect of the case will probably cause the Government a good deal of embarassment.'

UNIVERSAL FEDERATION

OF THE ANGLO-SAXON RACE—THAT IS MR. LAURIER'S BATTLE CRY—FUTURE FIXTURES IN ONTARIO.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Mr. Laurier's remaining dates in Ontario are: Mitchell, Sept. 14; Arthur, 16; Durham, 18; Walkerton, 19; Port Elgin, 20; Owen Sound, 22. At St. Thomas last night Mr. Laurier said the Tories wanted federation between Britain and her dependencies. I want to make the race basis of Confederation. I want confederation which will include not only England and her dependencies but all nations of the Anglo-Saxon race. I see the day coming when there will be a union of all men speaking the English language.

THE LAND OF GOLD AND GRAIN.

MATABELE AND MASHONA.

The immediate trouble with the Matabele in Mashonaland seems to have satisfactorily ended with the repulse of the raiders by the Chartered Company's forces; but obviously there is a situation out there that wants a little explaining, and a representative of the 'Pall Mall Budget' has had an informing little chat on the subject with Mr. Robert Williams. What Mr. Williams does not know about South Africa is not worth finding out. He is the head of the firm of Robert Williams and Co., of 13 George street, Mansion House, mining engineers, and representatives here and in Africa of the Zambesi Exploration Syndicate; has spent many years in Africa, both in the diamond country—he was at one time the Bultfontein Mining Company's engineer—and on the Randt; knew what is now Johannesberg when it produced nothing but space; has walked thousands of miles through Mashonaland, was on the spot there buying properties as soon as the country was taken over; has visited it subsequently, believes in it thoroughly, is going out again shortly; and nevertheless and notwithstanding looks as though he had never been far away from Pall Mall in his life.

'During the thirteen years I have been in Africa,' he says, 'I have heard a great deal about Mashonaland. I knew all the big travellers, men like Selous and Sam Edwards, who lived with Lobenguela, you know, for many years. They all used to come down to Kimberley, bringing tales of the wealth of the country and the enormous extent of the pre-historic gold workings. So in '81 I went out from London, representing the Zambesi Syndicate—now the Zambesi Exploration Company—to see and to buy what was worth buying. There were two other expeditions out at the same time—Churchill's one of them.'

'And did you see anything worth buying?' 'From the very first I looked upon the country as the gold producing centre of the future, on account of the extent of the gold-bearing rocks and the number of old workings. The assays I made confirmed my views, and I bought extensively.

'And those ancient workings. Who were the ancient workers?' 'I cannot tell you. The authorities differ, Theodore Bent says they were Arabs, and pre-Mahommedan; Dr. Schleiter, the German expert, says they were pre-Christian. I can only tell you that these huge holes in the ground, indicating ancient workings are all over the country, and that the unknown workers, whoever they may have been, must have taken by the most primitive kind of hand crushings hundreds of thousands of ounces of gold from a belt of country 2,000 miles long by seven to twenty miles broad.'

In a word, Mr. Williams, as an expert and a mining engineer, is enthusiastic about the country and the future of the Chartered Company. And when the gold shall have made a market for the country and have established a transport system there too, he prophesies a wonderful development of agricultural enterprise. For the country will grow anything and everything.

'But as to the native question. Do these occasional Matabele troubles mean that the noble savage is getting at the hands of the Chartered Company the experience that has always come to the noble savage when the white man has come his way?'

'The Chartered Company,' said Mr. Williams decisively, 'are doing a very good work. They are not only governing thousands of the Mashona, but they are protecting them against the Matabele, who for twenty years have been raiding and oppressing them. You must understand that the Mashona and the Matabele are two distinct races, and for years the Matabele have looked upon the Mashona as their natural prey. They have periodically descended upon the Mashona, driven off their cattle, stolen their women, and pillaged their crops. The Matabele have looked upon the Mashona just as men look upon rabbits—as fair game.'

'And the Mashona, what have they done?' 'What could they do? They have to make the best of it. They are poor, cowed creatures, although commercially I believe them to be one of the finest races in Africa. But they are not fighting men.'

'And the Matabele?' 'Are the fighting men first of all. The Matabele, you know—and this point you might make clear—do not belong to what we call Matabeleland any more than you or I do. It was really a part of Mashonaland. We call it Matabeleland because it is occupied by these people, but they are not the aboriginal possessors of it. They were originally refugees from Zululand who went inland raiding the country to see what they could get that was worth having, and the Mashona being unable to make much resistance they established themselves there.'

'Black but enterprising, these sort of competitors of ours! Are they after gold, too?'

'Oh, no. "Old Lo Ben," you know, gave away all his mining rights and protected the white man. He has always been a friend to the white man. However, you see the position. These people are continually raiding the Mashona, who are under the government of the Chartered Company, and consequently have to be protected. Last year I met armed gangs of Matabele all over the country. You see them sometimes driving the raided cattle in front of them, and the raided women, too. Several times on going to ask for meales we were told there were none; the Matabele had been the administrator there. You see, they had been doing this sort of business for a living for twenty years or so, and no doubt, even now that the Company is there, they find it difficult to break off the habit.'

'Plundering the unfortunate Mashona then, I take it, is what you might call the staple industry of the Matabele?'

'That expresses it exactly. This time they carried on the raid a little too far, and Dr. Jameson dispersed them. I had no doubt that "Old Lo Ben" himself had nothing to do with it. As I said, he is very friendly with the whites. He would never have told them to pursue the raid right up to the walls of the Company's fort.'

'But what is going to happen when the Matabele find that the Company's protection of the Mashona has deprived them of their chief means of support? Will there not be trouble then?'

'No serious trouble. You see there are circumstances. There are two parties of the Matabele—those who are for the King and those who are against him and "Old Lo Ben," who is artful, always sends the opposition on raiding excursions by way of getting them annihilated. Then the Matabele have other raiding fields besides Mashonaland. There is the Barotsiland, where they sent an impi (native regiment,) and got badly smashed up. They went on another raiding excursion lately to Lake N'Gamie and got badly smashed up there by the natives. Indeed, I do not believe the Matabele are such terrible opponents except when they only have poor, half-starved, hungry cowed wretches like the Mashona to contend with. And at the worst, if there were trouble, I do not think the Matabele could do much against the Chartered Company's forces. Old Lo Ben, I should say, has at the most 5,000 to 10,000 fighting men. There are at least 1,500 fighting whites with the Company.'

'Do the Mashona value the Company's protection?' Undoubtedly they do.'

'And are they content to pay for it?' 'Jameson did intend to tax them, but I don't know whether he has carried out his intention. Anyway, the nominal tax, whatever it might be, would go a very little way to the cost of protection. And I have no doubt whatever that the Mashonas would gladly pay a bullock a year to insure themselves against the Matabele taking everything, and think themselves very cheaply out of it at that price.'

"There is such an institution as a hut tax, isn't there, in Africa?' 'Everywhere, except in Mashonaland. In Natal they pay 14s per annum hut tax, besides a £5 marriage license, and, as they go in considerably for wives, that brings in a considerable revenue. The hut tax is the only convenient way of taxing natives, and, no doubt, it will have to be resorted to in Mashonaland.'—'Pall Mall Budget.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

KINGSFORD'S HISTORY OF CANADA.

The 'History of Canada, from the earliest date of French Rule.' By William Kingsford, LL.D., F.R.S. Vol. vi. 1776—1779 with maps. Kegan Paul, French, Trubner & Co., London. E. Picken, Montreal. The annual volumes of Dr. Kingsford's fine History of Canada are received with a real welcome by his readers, and their great worth is attested by the long and favorable reviews which the English press on both sides of the Atlantic invariably accord them. This latest volume, which is the second of the second part recording the history of Canada under British rule and the sixth of the book, is one of the most interesting of all to British readers, and it should prove instructive and wholesome to readers in the United States, who will learn from its pages as well as from those of the immediately preceding volume that right was not altogether on the side of the American colonies in the revolutionary struggle; that the spirit and feeling of the colonist toward the mother country was somewhat narrow and malicious, and that the record of the struggle is stained by acts of bad faith and of insincerity on the part of Congress and of some of the American leaders. Dr. Kingsford makes it very plain in this volume, which contains a concise narrative of the revolution and its connection, influence and effect upon Canada, that it was Congress and not the British Government which was irreconcilably quarrelsome and aggressive, and that it was because of the faults and follies of British rulers and statesmen in England and of British generals in America, rather than through any great courage or skill on the part of the revolutionists, that the struggle ended in the independence of the United States of America. Dr. Kingsford shows a high appreciation of constitutional government, as understood now in all the British colonies, and their right of self-government, and he unsparingly sets forth all the evils attendant upon what was afterward in Canada called Downing Street rule over the colonies. Nevertheless, in dealing with the events which brought about the American revolution he judges of them not by the ideas which prevail to-day in regard to constitutionalism, but by those which prevailed at the time of the revolution. It is evident that from this point of view Dr. Kingsford does not regard the trade regulation, the Stamp Act and the three Townshend acts of 1767 providing for the suspension of the powers of the New York Assembly, enforcing the trade regulations and placing port duties on tea and glass as at all heinous or oppressive nor even in principle unreasonable. There can be no doubt that, in spite of the protests of Chatham, Burke and Fox, this is the view of constitutional liberty that was held in England at that day, the general opinion being that the Imperial Government, which bore so much of the expense of the government and defence of the colonies in America, was justified in taxing them lightly in order to reimburse itself for at least part of the expenditure. This was not the view taken in America, however, where ideas as to constitutional government were very much more advanced than were those held in England at the same time in regard to the colonies. The English in America felt that they no more than the English in England should be taxed without their consent, and without representation in the taxing body. And they were right, and the English legislators were wrong. Where the American legislators were wrong was in their reluctance to bear a fair share of the cost of defending them against Indians and the French, and of ruling the country. Had the legislatures of the colonies been half as ready as they should have been to vote the necessary supplies of men and money for the national service in the colonies there would have been little inclination on the part of the Imperial Parliament to tax them. The American colonies resisted taxation without representation, and they were undoubtedly right in doing so, and it is owing partly to their successful struggle and partly to a general evolution of constitutional government that the great British colonies are to-day contented, self-governing nations, happy under the British flag. Dr. Kingsford records how the narrow, egotistic and stubborn, though honest, King George the Third tried to enforce his ideas of personal government upon the colonies by means of incapable, dull-sighted, conceited tools like Lord Germain and how Germain, attempting to direct and command the American campaigns even in matters of detail, hampered and set impossible tasks for self-indulgent and incapable generals like Bourgoyne and Cornwallis, and unenergetic admirals like Howe and Graves, brought about the loss of half of a continent. All the British generals were brave and daring enough, but some of them were self-indulgent, some rash, and nearly all showed a sad lack of foresight. Capable, energetic men there were, like Clinton and Carleton. One great admiral there was, Rodney, but he, too, partook of the spirit of his time and of his superiors in England, and when he should, with his fleet, have been defending the American coast from the French fleet, he was busy distributing the spoil and plunder of a West Indian island he had captured. Even Rodney's connection with the revolutionary war was inglorious. What would have happened to Canada had not an able governor, in the person of Sir Guy Carleton, been at the head of her affairs it is not hard to surmise in view of what happened in all the other American possessions. How gloriously Carleton defeated Montgomery and Arnold at Quebec in the winter of 1775, and swept the Congressional troops out of Canada during the following spring and summer is stirringly narrated by Dr. Kingsford in this volume. That the 'habitants' were rather friendly in a sort of passive fashion to their ancient enemies, the Bostonnais, at the beginning of the struggle, and that later on through the intrigues of Congressional agents and the fair but false promises of the American Assemblies, they were almost induced to join in the rebellion is plainly proved by the author of this most interesting history. Washington did his best, after a high-minded fashion, to induce the 'habitants' to take up arms openly against the British, but it is a fact recorded by Dr. Kingsford that he refused to consent to an expedition of the French allies of Congress against Canada. Washington foresaw that in case of the success of a French expedition, Canada would be claimed and held by France, and he preferred that Canada should remain British rather than become anything but a State of the Union. General Washington is the one American who ever maintained his record for high-mindedness, singleness of purpose, integrity and lack of self-seeking, as well as for ability, fortitude, courage and courtesy. Dr. Kingsford does him full justice.

What we have said of other volumes of this history is true of this latest one; it is rendered extremely interesting by the descriptions of the character and motives of the chief actors. The reader follows the story of their actions with something of the interest with which heroes and villains are invested by romance writers. There are heroines, too, in Dr. Kingsford's volumes, and sirens also whose influence had obviously something to do with the defeats of generals, and consequently the destiny of nations. This most interesting history of Canada is a specimen of the typographical work of the 'Witness' Office, which for beauty and accuracy especially has elicited expressions of admiration from the British as well as the American press.

A CURIOUS RAILWAY.

Spain has a novelty in the way of a submerged railway. It runs through the surf at Oreton, near Bilboa, 650 feet out into the ocean. The mines of Oreton are extremely rich in iron, but there is no harbor there, and great difficulty has hitherto been experienced in getting the ore to the ships. Now that the submerged railway has been built, it is a simple matter. It runs out into deep water, and an iron tower, seventy feet high, worked by counterbalances, runs from the cliffs to the waiting vessels, which are moored, bow and stern, in the roadstead. When the tower arrives at the ship, its top, bearing the load of ore, is about level with the vessel's deck. As soon as the iron is loaded on the ship the weight of the counterbalances pulls the tower back to the cliff, where it runs up to a chute, and automatically opens its mouth. The chute comes down from the mines, and, when it has dropped on the tower enough ore to overcome the weight of the counterpoise, the tower starts away to sea again. This movement is kept up until the vessel is filled. All that is necessary to do to start the tower on its peregrinations, and put the submarine railway in operation, is for the miners to drop ore into the chute.

AMONG THE CANNIBALS.

With Every Weapon They Tried to Kill Dr. Paton.

A VOYAGE ON THE 'DAYSPRING.'

Intensely interesting, often thrilling and admirably told was Dr. Paton's story of struggles in the South Sea Island missions. The venerable missionary occupied the pulpit of Erskine Church, Sept. 1. The church was well filled and after the introductory services Mr. Paton was introduced. He began by expressing his pleasure at seeing so many present and for being permitted to tell them something of the missionary work in the South Sea Islands and of the great work being done there. Cannibalism is now done away with and the natives living lives that would put the white races to shame. The Church of England has joined in the work. Bishop Selwyn was the first missionary sent out by this church and the speaker gave a touching account of the fate of the worthy Bishop. The Bishop had been called away from his island and in the meantime some slave traders anchored outside the mission. Their boat was disguised, painted and rigged to imitate the vessel of the Bishop, and the natives were invited aboard to see the white father, where they were made prisoners and carried off as slaves. The natives were naturally wroth and when subsequently the Bishop returned, not knowing what had happened, but trusting in God, he landed at the island, but was immediately murdered, and his body rolled in a cocoa nut leaf, placed in a small canoe and sent drifting on the ocean. It was recovered by his friends aboard the vessel and the news carried to Sydney, All lamented his loss.

The speaker described at length a trip in the missionary steamer 'Dayspring' from Sydney to the various mission stations and gave several incidents of the voyage as illustrative of the power of prayer. They had been out about three weeks and were entering the harbor of one of the islands when the vessel ran far on to a coral reef. Every soul on board wrought with might and main to get her off, but to no effect. The captain advised all on board to prepare for the worst. I proposed to the captain to allow the Rev. Mr. Bannerman and myself to go below and pour out our hearts to God in prayer, which we did. Now I believe in direct answer to prayers. We returned on deck and I sat down by the side of the vessel and watched for the answer. Has the Lord not said, 'Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name that will I give unto you.' We have only to go to him with faith and he will answer us. At last the captain said, 'My character and certificate are at stake and I must endeavor to put you ashore and save your lives and then do what I can for the vessel.' I said: 'Won't you wait five minutes more captain?' 'No,' said he, 'not three minutes,' and finally he said he would not wait another moment and proceeded to give orders to lower the boats. Just then I looked across the ropes and behold the vessel was moving. I said, 'Look, captain, she moves,' and a great shout of hallelujah went up from all on board.

The ropes were cut and we sailed out into the ocean and finally anchored in the harbor. The keel of the vessel was badly torn, but the captain, with the help of the natives, in ten days had the vessel again ready for sea. After we had been out several days a sail was sighted in the distance. It rose and fell with the waves. We thought it was some vessel in distress and the captain headed for her. We soon saw that the occupants were natives and then thought it might be some escaped slaves from some of the traders. Soon, however, I discovered that it was the chief of my own island and some of his followers. He hailed me, saying, 'Oh, father! we are glad to see you here. When we started on this voyage we had no idea of meeting you.' I asked them to come aboard. They replied, 'No, father we are off to work for God.' These natives had saved their money and put it all, £32, into a whale boat and visited the natives of the islands in the vicinity to tell them of Jesus.

The second stop was at Dr. Gunn's mission. Here we found the mission house and church destroyed. We pleaded to go ashore. The captain at first refused, but I was subsequently landed and then we found that a terrific hurricane had swept the island and all Dr. Gunn's valuable medicinal and other instruments had been destroyed. But not a murmur from Dr. Gunn. We remained three days. A hurricane arose and at times we were unable to see the vessel but when we reached our island all those whom we had met in the small boat were there. They had outrode the storm. "We have," said they, "a grand friend in Jesus, and he has brought us through." Oh, that all would trust him thus!'

Every weapon in the possession of the natives had been used to take away the speaker's life He had grasped the rifle muzzle in his hands and buried his head in the breast of his assailant so that he could neither shoot nor get away. He had seen his comrades all fall round him, and he alone spared to tell of their fate. All these martyrs were from the Nova Scotia church. That church had been baptized in the blood of those missionaries whom it had sent out. Two hundred men who were once cannibals were now actual teachers of the Word of Christ to their fellows. Dr. Paton knew of no church that had more cause to praise God for the work they had done than the Church in Canada. He explained the great financial need of the missions and the method of providing for it, and closed with an earnest appeal to his hearers for aid in the great cause which they had at heart.

MERCIER NOT RESPONSIBLE.

Dr. Lacerte, of Scottsville, Kansas, has written declaring that Mr. Mercier had nothing at all do do with the fund started among Canadians in the United States on behalf of the independence movement. Dr. Lacerte says that he himself is the author of this scheme which was inspired by the anti-British feelings which he entertains, 'as doe every Canadian Republican in the United States.'

HOME DEPARTMENT.

WHAT THE WORLD'S FAIR IS DOING FOR WOMEN—AMERICAN WOMEN HAVE MUCH TO LEARN FROM OTHER COUNTRIES — THE TRUE MARRIAGE—THREE PRACTICAL WOMEN — DRESSES FOR GIRLS AND CHILDREN.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AND EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

Never before in the history of the world has the work of women been so brought before the public as in the Columbian World's Fair. How this will affect the future status of women is dealt with in the current number of the 'Union Signal,' by Helen M. Barker, of the World's Congress Department of the United States Government.

The law of perspective that one must be removed to a specific distance from the object he would sketch in order to get a correct idea of its proportions, she remarks, is equally applicable to moral and mental, as well as physical perspective. If the law of perspective prevails here, and the artist must occupy a position twice the distance of the height of this magnificent Exposition, it means that long years must intervene before the most gifted pen can measure or portray what this Fair will do for the uplifting of women and the spread of the principles of right and justice.

The part that women have been authorized to take in this national enterprise would have been impossible twenty years ago. It was the pressure of a public sentiment created by the heroic work of previous years that brought this recognition to women. Had it not been for the herculean efforts of such women as Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B Anthony, Lucy Stone and others, such a board of women, authorized by a great national government, would never have been created.

These women, representing all states, have come from varied walks in life: some were called from homes of luxury and wealth, and had heretofore been known only as society women, others came from marts of trade and professions, others from fields of philanthropy, while many were inexperienced home women who had never held public position and had never been members of any organized society. Thus we have in this national board representatives of so many classes of women and from so many spheres of action that it is exceptional in its character. In all other organizations women interested in like subjects are brought together because they agree upon certain points. Missionary societies of different denominations all believe firmly in their own cause, and no one not interested already is expected to join. So of the W.C.T.U. and kindred associations. Candidates must sign a pledge and become of one ilk on the line forming the basic principle of work before they can be recognized as members.

WHAT THE COMMITTEE UNDERTOOK.

The scattered rays of the sun are mild, but concentrated upon one point they kindle to flame. In the Board of World's Fair Managers we had brought together a body of women that had no fad, or perhaps I should say women representing every fad. The only work given them by Congress was the charge of everything pertaining to the interests of women in the Fair. This was a broad distinction.

When Congress said: 'Women shall be represented on all juries of award,' it did a just thing and when the Commission said the women shall be represented according to the work done by women in said exhibit, it also did a good act, or rather made a good promise; but when the management refused to allow a device put upon each exhibit, showing what that percent was, it did a very familiar act, and fairly represented the way in which women have been treated for centuries. The reason given was that it would not conduce to the good of the exposition to have a card attached to each exhibit, a card telling just what part women had taken in the industries of the world; nevertheless, a very creditable record has been made, and is on file at the various departments, and manufacturers and exhibitors have, in many instances sent reports that have surprised and delighted the women who have had access to them. These records will have an influence for good and show that women have taken a far greater part in manufactures, agriculture, science and art than has been known. Here was committed to women the sacred trust to secure for women in this great exposition the same fair treatment and recognition as was accorded to men. This covered a broad field. Every woman on the board, from the president down, was impressed that it was her duty to stand for equality of woman and her right to full representation not only on the juries but in many other ways.

WHY THEY CHANGED THEIR MINDS.

This is the underlying principle of the suffrage movement and so before they knew it, these women, many of whom would have been shocked had they been asked to advocate the equality of women before the law, were working with might and main for this same principle and were earnest in their righteous indignation when all they asked for was not accorded. And when called upon to fight inch by inch for that which Congress had given, many women were heard to say: 'From now and forever I stand for equal rights for women everywhere,' and Mrs. Palmer, every inch a noble president, has declared herself openly in favor of equal suffrage. And this is not the end. These women will go back to their several states to advocate such principles.

The work of the women in the World's Fair will help woman's cause everywhere. While history will record mistakes that have been made by the Lady Managers, which were unavoidable in a body so largely made up of women unacquainted with parliamentary rules, and inexperienced in methods of business, yet on the whole it will prove a potent factor in the great movement for the emancipation of women from the thraldom of narrow prejudice, the bondage of mistaken bigotry and the trammels of ancient and barbarous customs. Even their mistakes will lead to a more full discussion of all these principles. When women stand up and contend earnestly for what they believe is right, the people look on and call it wrangling, but when men have violent discussions with tongue and fist, it is reported as an unusually interesting meeting.

Who can measure what these wonderful World's Congresses will do for women? Every possible national interest will have been considered, and with men and women jointly, questions not only of religion and charity, but questions of finance and government, science and art. I think it is conceded that in the discussion of these topics, women have been as fair, as logical, have shown as careful study and preparation, have spoken as clearly, and have been heard as well as the men who have stood beside them, and altogether acquitted themselves with credit to the sex as well as to the causes they have represented.

We have not only seen the good effects and wide-spread influence in America, but by our official correspondence with the women in every civilized country an influence has been exerted that will tell in the years to come for the greater freedom of women. When foreign commissioners began to visit headquarters for consultation as to the representation of their country, Mrs. Palmer insisted upon her official right to meet these commissioners and in every instance, in her gracious way, she urged the formation of committees among their women to help in the work. Sometimes with astonishment upon their faces they would say in broken English or by interpreter: 'Our women never help in such matters, they are not educated like American women:' but Mrs. Palmer was firm and received a sometimes reluctant promise that they would form a woman's committee—more often hearty compliance with her request. The result was that committees of women were formed in nearly every foreign country, and representatives from many countries have been sent to the Fair and are mingling with our American women to the advantage of both. They have taken a deep interest, and good, earnest work has been done. Able papers were sent to us from Sweden, Denmark, and other countries as to the legal status of women in those countries, while reports of their organized work in all lines of charity, education, industry, and philanthropy have come from nearly every civilized country of the globe; and let me whisper to you, foreigners are not the only ones benefited, for the reports that are coming to us from such countries as Bohemia, Belgium and Russia, show us that with all our boasted freedom and superiority

IN SOME LINES WE ARE BEHIND.

our sisters across the sea: So I am sure the international relations created by the World's Fair will not only pave the way for greater progress for the women of the East, but that what we have learned of their rapid advancement will give to the intelligent women of the Western world greater courage and determination, not only to stand firm for the right in every spot and under all circumstances, but will help them, leading, to bear aloft the banner of right and justice of the advancing host.

To sum it all up the recognition and creation by Congress of a national body of women, representing so many classes of women; the work for equal representation; the relation established between the women of America and foreign countries, the free congresses upon every subject and upon the same plans with men, can but give an impetus to every interest of woman; and whatever lifts woman into greater liberty and broader usefulness will help men to a grander and surer manhood; hence the entire work of women in the World's Fair will advance and hasten the time when a republican government shall mean equal rights to all citizens.



DRESS FOR GIRLS OF 13 OR 16 YEARS. FROCK FOR CHILD OF 1 OR 2 YEARS WITH SMOCKING.

CONTENTMENT.

('Good Housekeeping.')

Happy the face 'neath the tattered bonnet.
Merry eyes matching the ribbon on it;
What matter the old torn shawl and gown!
With her sunny hair, for a golden crown,
She's the richest queen in all the land—
With her happy face under the bonnet.

Her kingdom, the billowy meadows fair;
Her subjects the birds and butterflies there;
Her wine, the dew in the floweret's cup,
Which she quaffs with glee, ere the sun is up;
She's the proudest queen in all the land,
With her winsome face under the bonnet.

She cares not for fashion, cares not for fame;
She knows not sorrow—to her but a name;
She wears bright jewels, the wild flowers sweet,
And they lift their heads, her smile to meet;
She's the happiest queen in all the land,
'Neath her old and faded bonnet.

To those who are blest with wealth untold,
Comes not such joy as her life doth hold;
They think they are happy—how little they feel
The sweet content her eyes reveal.
We may find, if we search through all the land,
A queen 'neath a tattered bonnet.

THE TRUE MARRIAGE.

Dear Editor Home,—I suppose that all readers of the 'Witness' read Dr. Douglas's address before the C. E. Convention and will have been painfully impressed with the terrible account which he gives of the prevalence of the 'social evil,' and while we all deplore as much as he the drink traffic that aids and helps on this wickedness, I think that there is another cause that is also potent in helping on this evil and that is false and unworthy views of marriage,—its sanctity and blessedness.

The words of our Saviour to the Sadducees, that 'in heaven they neither marry nor are given in marriage,' have been brought forward as in some way a disparagement of marriage. But is this a real Christian marriage at all, that He is speaking of? Of such a marriage the Sadducee had no conception. The taking of one brother's wife to raise up seed unto the deceased brother, though a duty under the Jewish law, was not, we can all see, a duty that would be required in the other life, and it was a duty that was often most unwillingly performed in this. The brother who had this to do was often married already as we know from the Bible and we cannot believe that when Jesus compared the 'kingdom of heaven' to a 'marriage,' that he meant such a marriage as the Sadducee had in mind!

And when he said that a man should leave father and mother and cleave to his wife, and that they two should be one, and that what God had joined together man should not put asunder, we think of a much higher kind of marriage than that one the Sadducee spoke of. In the beginning of the Bible God says 'it is not good for man to be alone,' and at the close he compares his regenerated Church to a bride. We have the testimony of history to the fact that in any nation where marriages are lightly esteemed it is the beginning, in that nation, of degeneracy and decay, morally, and after a time, physically also. It is false teaching on this subject that helps to bring about this evil state of things, and it is no wonder that women rebel against much that has been said on this subject. In a true marriage where each seeks the good of the other more than his own there will be no dispute about who shall rule. This is certain that where there is a desire to rule the one over the other there will be none of the happiness which the Lord intended us to find in marriage. Children show their love for their parents by obedience, for only in this way can they be led into right paths. But, in adults, love requires freedom, and when one rules over the other both are slaves—one is a slave of the other and the one who rules is a slave of the lust of ruling which is a worse bondage still. Let all then who would enjoy the blessing of a real marriage shun and fight against, in themselves, the desire to rule. In union of minds lies the real marriage, and each supplies what the other lacks, so that the highest intellectual development is found only in the two united.' Frequently when in doubt how to act in matters of importance,' says the poet Rogers 'I have received more useful advice from women than from men.' Lord Bolingbroke pays the same compliment to female good sense by saying that whenever he was about to undertake a matter of importance he liked to consult a sensible woman. A woman, in such a case, would consult a man, so this proves no superiority. Both are alike made in the image of their Creator, and the two together form the perfect man, and the highest happiness of which we are capable is found in a union where each desires the other's good and welfare more than his own, and their minds are united in the desire to serve the Lord and their neighbor by doing faithfully the duty that lies before them, and looking upon their children, if they have them, as the Lord's children sent to them to be fitted for a useful life in this world and the heavenly life hereafter. At most it is but a short time that we stay in this world; our real home is above; and how sad it is to see people giving all their energies and labor to the care of the body and its adornment, or of a house, while the real man within, which is to live forever, is starved and neglected. These outward things are needful and should not be neglected, but they should be looked upon as means to an end and not an end in themselves. The mind needs daily food as much as the body, not the intellect alone but the affections need to be trained to the love of goodness or they will develop of themselves in an opposite direction. The ideal home does not require much of this world's goods, and in many beautiful and luxurious houses there is not one element of a happy home. Not to gain wealth for our children, nor position, but to make for them a happy home where, by example as well as precept, they may learn how to walk in the way of life. Our Saviour says, 'By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ye have love one to another.' And where so well as in marriage and a true home shall we and our children learn to love one another. No doubt there are ways of usefulness and honor too, open to the unmarried woman. Marriage in an acceptable form, does not come to all, but let not those who know nothing of it speak against that which makes the highest happiness of many men and women.



DRESS WITH SASH FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Though the home is the woman's chief sphere, yet the husband has his part to do there. 'The home,' says a recent writer on this subject, 'will be a happy one, just in the degree that he bears his due share of their common responsibilities. So, likewise, as regards the man's business or employment. It is an imperfect thing unless it be brightened by the light of her love and feel the warmth of her intelligent interest. The same is true of social and moral questions in which she has an equal interest and if a man treats his wife as his equal, inviting her aid and counsel, instead of disregarding her altogether, he will be a far better citizen and wiser voter than he would be otherwise. This doesn't mean that a woman must vote, but that the country should have the benefit of her way of looking at things in womanly co-operation with the sterner sex. And this view settles the question of higher education of women. 'If a wife is to be more than a household assistant to her husband, she must be able to understand the things which he understands and delights in. If she is to be the partner of his deeper life, her knowledge and intelligence must be on a level with his own.'

The wife who is only an 'echo of her husband's opinions' is not a helpmeet to him, and, if she were not married, would still be but the echo of some one's opinions. There are some women and many men as well, who are too indolent, mentally, to do their own thinking, and prefer to have others to do it for them. It is not marriage that is responsible for this.

I am sorry my letter is so long but I felt that the subject was a vital one and I hope I have been able to throw a little light on it. The old owe something to the young.

A WIFE.

FOR GIRLS AND CHILDREN.

Our fashion illustrations this week are chiefly for the benefit of girls and children. The first shows a dress for a girl from thirteen to sixteen. The model was made of light yellow spotted delaine, trimmed with corded sarscenet ribbon, to be changed at pleasure for ponge or plain woollen stuff. The stuff skirt is 3¼ yards wide, made of seven gored breadths, and falls over a foundation lined throughout and finished off below with a wide hem marked out by colored picot edging. The bodice is made with a yoke of tucks sewn out in the width and corselet of corded ribbon 7⅛ in wide, fitted to the figure in front by a seam and continued over the top of each sleeve to form a full epaulette. The sash is of the same corded ribbon. The sleeves are puffed over a tight foundation.

The frock for a baby of one to three years old is of fine cream-colored woollen stuff, cut of one piece and smocked above like a yoke. A piece of stuff 56 inches wide and 19¼ inches long is required, 4⅛ inches of which are left for the smocking lined with sateen, and mounted on the neck band embroidered in coral-stitch with white silk in the same way as the strap set over the shoulder seam. The cuff of the sleeve is smocked 4⅛ inches wide, leaving a frill at the wrist, but not lined. The trimming is of corded sarscenet 1¾ inches wide.

The blouse is particularly suited to little girls of six to ten years. The one here illustrated is copied from a Russian model made of white linen, yet fine woollen stuffs and even tweeds, may be used if preferred. The dark blue or red skirt should be made plain and embroidered with a border to answer that on the blouse, or laid in accordeon pleats. The double neckband is 1 in. broad, and a tab 2⅛ in. wide secures the opening in front. The embroidery is worked in red and blue. Stars 10 and 20 stitches wide, ornament in alternate rows the sleeves half way up; the border on the shoulder strap, and the tab in front are 27 stitches wide. The sleeve and neckband require a border 9 stitches high. Round the waist is put a stripe of velvet 10 in. wide.

A half length jacket of the eminently useful type is made of dark blue cheviot trimmed with white braid. Under the turnover collar, finished with long revers is the fashionable pleated collar made from a stripe of the cloth 7⅛ in. wide and 3 yards, 5⅛ in. long. The revers are faced with black corded silk.



OPEN HALF-LENGTH JACKET. DRESS WITH RUSSIAN BLOUSE FOR GIRLS OF 6 TO 10 YEARS.

THE LEAST OF THESE.

She had little of earthly beauty;
She had less of earthly lore;
She climbed by a path so narrow,
Such wearisome burdens bore!
And she came with heart a-tremble
To the warder at heaven's door.

And said, 'There were hearts of heroes;'
She said, 'There were hands of might;
I had only my little children,
That called to me day and night;
I could only soothe their sorrows,
Their childish hearts make light.'

And she bowed her head in silence;
She hid her face in shame;
When, out from a blaze of glory,
A form majestic came;
And, sweeter than all heaven's music,
Lo, some one called her name!

'Dear heart, that has self forgotten,
That never its own has sought,
Who keepeth the weak from failing,
To the king hath jewels brought.
Lo, what thou hast done for the children,
For the Lord himself hath wrought!'

—'Woman's Journal.'

THREE PRACTICAL WOMEN.

Eleven men were saved a day or two ago from the wreck of the barque 'Martha P. Tucker,' off Long Beach, L.I., by two men and three women. The men should have full credit for their part in the rescue, but the women deserve special recognition. It usually requires eight powerful men of the Life Saving Service to haul the surf waggon with the gun and breeches buoy along the sandy shore, but when the barque struck the beach only two men were available, and three plucky women Mrs. Mary E. Moseman, Mrs. James B. Raynor and Miss Jennie Rhodes—manned the drag ropes and helped to haul the apparatus a mile through a fierce gale to the scene of the shipwreck. They wasted no time to see whether men could not be found for the work. The sea claims its prey all too swiftly to brook such delay. And so these brave women sprang unhesitatingly to help the imperilled seamen without a thought of the fatigue and suffering their efforts must necessarily entail upon themselves.—London 'Free Press.'

SUNDAY TALK IN THE HORSE SHEDS.

Robert J. Burdette.

'Tisn't so much that the Sunday harness never seems to fit,
That the collar is tight, an' the check-rein draws on this queer new-fangled bit,
Nor yet that the pasture looks greener, somehow, this sort of a half-rest day.
That galls me most, old Roan, but the things I hear the people say.

My shoulders ache, and my knees are stiff, and it makes me want to fight
When I hear 'em sing, 'O Day of Rest! O Day of Joy and Light!'
For we started late, and to get there soon we had to trot our best;
'Welcome,'—now hear 'em—'delightful morn, sweet day of sacred rest!'

Now Parson's readin' the Scripture, 'Remember the Sabbath day—
In it thou shalt not do any work'—'Amen,' the people say;
'Thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy cattle, thy ox, or thy ass'—
Don't seem to exempt the horses, eh? So we'll let the lesson pass.

Can't you step over a little? The sun comes in this side—
And it don't say a word about the wife; I reckon that's why they decide
That Sunday's a day of rest on the farm from the labors of every-day life
For everything that the Lord hath made—except horses and his wife.

Now, that's our hymn; come, wake up, Roan, that means us, I'll be bound—
'Awake, my soul'—sing louder'n that; some souls sleep mighty sound—
'Awake, my soul, and with the sun'—that's meant for me and you—
Thy daily course of duty run'—Well, that's just, what we do.

'A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast'—I'd smile
At the parson's text, but if I did they'd hear me for a mile;
For I trotted the last ten minutes lame—I'd picked up a hard, sharp stone,
An' could hear the old man growlin' because his seat was 'hard as bone.'

'Could I but climb where Moses stood'—but the half of them wouldn't climb;
They'd pile in the waggon full's 'twould hold an ride up every time;
If they had to walk they'd do's they did when your pastern joint was sprained—
They'd say 'twas too fur, an' stay at home, like they did the times it rained.

I'm goin' to write a hymn some day, an' we'll sing it out in the sheds—
'Welcome, delightful morn that pours the rains upon our heads;
Welcome the slush, the snow that drifts, the mud that irritates.
The storms that bring a Sabbath rest to the cattle within the gates.'

His voice was hushed, for the notes of song rose on the hallowed air—
'Praise God from whom all blessings flow'—thanksgiving, praise and prayer;
'Praise him all creatures here below'—man, beast, and bird, and thing—

With the possible exception of the farmer's wife, who, having remained at home to prepare a dinner of chicken soup, roast beef, beets, onions, roasting ears, salad, pudding, two kinds of pie, and fruit for her husband, three sons, four daughters, the pastor, his wife and two children, the district secretary of the Home Mission Society, a distant relative from the city come out to spend the day, and two hired men, had very little time, and not much breath, and possibly not an everlasting superabundant inclination to sing.

WHY SHOULD WE WEEP FOR THOSE WHO DIE?

(By Alfred Tennyson.)

Why should we weep for those who die?
They fall, their dust returns to dust;
Their souls shall live eternally
Within the mansions of the just.

They die to live, they sink to rise,
They leave this wretched mortal shore;
But brighter suns and bluer skies
Shall smile on them for evermore.

Why should we sorrow for the dead?
Our life on earth is but a span;
They tread the path that all must tread,
They die the common death of man.

The noblest songster of the dale
Must cease when winter's frowns appear;
The reddest rose is wan and pale
When autumn tints the changing year.

The fairest flower on earth must fade,
The brightest hopes on earth must die;
Why should we mourn that man was made,
To droop on earth, but dwell on high?

The soul, the eternal soul, must reign
In worlds devoid of pain and strife;
Then why should mortal man complain
Of death, which leads to happier life?

—From 'Poems by Two Brothers.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

INDOOR GAMES FOR THE PLAY HOUR.

(Fred. Brownscombe, Petrolia.)

Blind Numbers.—The pupils stand in a circle and are numbered from one up, after which some volunteer takes his position in the centre, is blindfolded, and is turned around several times that he may lose his bearings. He then calls out two of the given numbers and the persons bearing these must immediately change places with each other, the "blindman" endeavoring to seize either while in the act of changing. If he be successful in this, he joins the circle, his captive is blindfolded in his place, and the game proceeds again.

More than two numbers may be called at once. The centre player may at any time call out "all change," when all have to change places.

Animal, Vegetable or Mineral.—Sides are chosen and a player from each leaves the room. After these two have decided upon the object to be guessed, they return, each going to the opposite side, where he is asked questions concerning the object chosen. The side which first guesses correctly, announces it by shouting or clapping hands, and is entitled to choose a member from the ranks of the opponents, the choice being limited only in these respects: that the captain cannot be chosen while any others of his side remains, and that any player once chosen cannot be retaken. The game continues until one side has won over all its opponents or till the interest flags.

The two parties take places at opposite ends of the room, so that the questioning by one cannot be overheard by the other.

Suppose, for example, the object is a key.

Question—"Does it belong to the vegetable kingdom?"

Answer—"No."

Q.—"To the mineral kingdom?"

A.—"Yes."

Q.—"Is it a manufactured article?"

A.—"Yes."

Q.—"Is it made of metal?"

A.—"Yes."

Q.—"Does its name begin with A?" "With B?" and so on till "yes" is given at K.

Q.—"Is it a key?"

A.—"Yes."

Earth, Air and Water.—The boys and girls seat themselves in a circle, excepting one who stands in the centre with a handkerchief in his hand. This one throws the handkerchief at some player calls out "Air," and counts ten. If the person who receives it fail to name a bird before the ten is counted, he yields up his place to the other, goes to the centre, throws the handkerchief, counts ten and calls either "Earth," "Air," "Water" or "Fire," as he chooses. If "water" be called a fish's name must be given, if "earth," the name of an animal; and if "fire," all must change places, the centre player endeavoring to secure a seat during the confusion.

General Groceries.—The pupils seat themselves singly, except one, who whispers in the ear of each in turn the name of some article found in a grocery. Then, after taking a name herself, she calls out two articles, as "rice" and "pepper." The pupils bearing these names must immediately rise and change places. The first player meanwhile seizes the opportunity to take one of the vacant seats, thereby leaving either "pepper" or "rice" on the floor. The player thus left calls out two other articles, and in this way the game goes on. To relieve any monotony, at times "general groceries" is called, when all must change places.

Throw the Handkerchief.—The boys and girls seat themselves in a circle with one standing in the centre. Some one in the circle throws a handkerchief to some one else, who immediately throws it to some other player, and so on, the centre player endeavoring all the while to either catch the handkerchief in its flight or touch some person who has it. Should he get the handkerchief he may change places with any one he chooses. In the second instance he changes the person he touched. He starts the game again by throwing the handkerchief, which must be held loosely, not knotted or tied.

The Huntsman.—In this noisy game the pupils seat themselves, two in a seat, if your desks are double, in one row of desks, after which all the unoccupied seats are turned up. Then the teacher, or pupil selected for the purpose, assumes the duty of Huntsman, and designates each player by the name of some part of the arms or accoutrements of a hunter, as powder, cartridges, stock, barrel, gun, shot, bullet, belt, cap, gamebag, etc.

To carry on the game the Huntsman marches around the occupied row, calling out at brief intervals in any order the names given, the hearers rising and falling into line behind the leader as he does so. For example, he demands powder first. "Powder" instantly gets up, and, holding the Huntsman by the coat, follows him around. "Shot" being asked next, seizes "Powder" by the coat and goes along too; "Rod" takes hold of "Shot," and so on, till all the players are in the march. Then one of the lately occupied seats is turned up. After marching quickly for a few moments longer, the Huntsman suddenly shouts "Bang," and sits down, leaving his followers to scramble for seats as best they can. Of course, one of these being turned up, two of the players are left standing. They are henceforth out of the game and can enjoy it as spectators only. The Huntsman then resumes his march, calling as before and taking care to turn up a new seat before shouting "Bang." This is repeated till all are out, except the Huntsman and one other (or the Huntsman alone if the seats are single.)—"Educational Journal."

When Garibaldi was raising soldiers among the Piedmontese, they asked him what he had to give. His answer was, 'Long marches, weariness, sickness, wounds, death—and victory.' Whereupon the youths tossed their caps in the air, and rallied to the standard of the liberator of Italy. A similar call, only with higher motives, comes to the youth of our land from the great captain of our salvation, to rally round the standard of the cross and march to the world's conquest. Let us renew our allegiance to our great leader, and follow cheerfully where he leads the way.—Arthur Little, D.D.

A GOOD AND GREAT MAN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Late New Zealand papers bring the intelligence of the death of Sir Wm. Fox, a man whose name should always be had in remembrance.

Sir William was a resident of New Zealand for over a half century. He took an active interest in politics on his arrival in the colony and through the long years of his colonial experience was for a time Premier, and in turn held every office in the Cabinet.

Sir William was not only a wise and prudent statesman whose ability and loyalty secured for him a warm place in the affections, but a lofty place in the esteem of the people for whose good in every sense of the word, he untiringly labored.

That which especially distinguished him above his fellow politicians was his early and continuous advocacy of the principle of teetotalism and prohibition.

When he first commenced his work as a friend of temperance he stood alone in the House. He never wavered, however, in Parliament or out of it. He looked upon the use of intoxicants as wrong, and on the traffic as an insult to God and a great injury to humanity. To any man like Sir Wm. Fox the possession of such sentiments was enough to keep him always at work, so long as he could see the terrible effects of the drink traffic upon his fellow-citizens and the public at large.

I was for a short time in New Zealand in 1887. This memorable Christian statesman (although nearly eighty years old) was travelling through the land, holding meetings and delivering addresses on behalf of the temperance movement.

I spent a longer time in the colony in 1892. Sir William was still at his post. He was the founder of the New Zealand Alliance and was its president to the end of his life. I had the good fortune to arrive at Auckland in time to attend the annual meeting and found the good old man as deeply interested and almost as active as ever in promoting the objects of his society.

Some three months later he celebrated at once three of the most important epochs of his long life, viz., his golden wedding; the fiftieth year of his residence in the colony, and his eightieth birthday.

From all parts of the land congratulations both of a private and public character were literally showered upon him and Lady Fox.

A few weeks afterward both were prostrated with sickness from which Lady Fox did not recover. Sir William recovered sufficiently to take some part in one or two public meetings, but all who met him saw that his grand life and work were about done. He died exactly one year after his good wife, on the same day of the month. The life of such men as this truly Christian politician is a continual inspiration to all who love God and their race.

Sir George Grey, now also past his eightieth milestone, says of him: 'I never knew him to do a selfish act, or to use his influence as agent of the New Zealand Company, or later as Minister of the Crown, to enrich himself.' This is a valuable testimony, coming from an old political opponent. Sir William was not only a statesman and philanthropist, but an earnest Christian. He has 'fought a good fight, and finished his course,' and no one who knew him doubts that there is 'laid up for him a crown of righteousness.'

D. V. LUCAS.

Grimsby, Ont.

TROUBLE IN ZULULAND.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM AN AFRICAN EXPLORER.

The Vienna correspondent of the London 'Times' sends it the following interesting letter from the African explorer, Dr. Emil Holub:

Having known the Ma-Atabeles for twenty years, I have on several occasions during the past two years alluded to this Zulu tribe as that which was principally endangering the peace of South Africa.

The leading characteristic of the Ma-Atabeles is their warlike spirit. They are soldiers, and that only. They form the elite of the native fighting men of South Africa. They are taught the use of firearms in early childhood, and are from that age subjected to a training of such Spartan severity that many of the boys die in the course of it. These succumb either to the hardships and privations they have to undergo or fall victims in the close combats with wild beasts into which they are forcibly driven by their tutors. The boys who survive reach manhood as real heroes in the fight. But this heroism, one of man's noblest virtues, is barbarously misapplied for annual predatory raids, in which grown men, old people, and babies are killed on the spot, boys, women and cattle being taken away captives. Since 1837, when the Ma-Atabele kingdom was established, at least 150,000 human beings have been slain in these raids.

King Lo-Bengula has become more suspicious of the whites since the South African Republic fixed its boundaries and the British took possession of Bechuanaland. The first of these measures stopped his raids towards the south, and the second those towards the west. At a later period, when the Royal Chartered South African Company took energetic action in the field of local politics, many persons who knew the king thought he would not submit to a pacific settlement. By giving in on this occasion, however, he proved himself to be a clever politician.

The news which I brought South on returning from my second trip to the interior, as to the great wealth in cattle of the Ma-Shukulumbo tribes, reached the King's ears, and directed his next expedition against this people, crossing the Zambesi for the purpose. That raid was a success, and Lo-Bengula having thus discovered fresh fields and pastures new, in connection with which he considered the English company no obstacle, showed a disposition to meet the overtures of the latter. In addition to this, his fear of the Dutch constituted a further inducement to come to an understanding with the English. It was an open secret that for years the Boers had been making preparations for emigrating towards the north and north-east. Their most experienced men, had, in the course of their hunting expeditions, visited the Ma-Atabele and Ma Shina countries and considered them suitable for settlement. King Lo-Bengula, knowing the bravery and courage of the Boers in the fights with wild beasts, and further that they were the best marksmen in South Africa, decided (against the noisy opposition of the young soldiers in his army) that the best policy was to come to an understanding with the company.

The fact that up to the present no hostilities have disturbed the peace of the Limpopo is due to the prudence of the King and the sound policy of vigilance of the Royal Chartered Company. Whether the King as he grows older will be able to restrain the recklessness of his men remains to be seen. The growing emigration to the possessions of the Royal Chartered Company and the annexation of Barotse revived the King's suspicions of the English, and seriously displeased him as opposing a new obstacle in the way of his raids to the north of the Zambesi.

Sooner or later the Ma-Atabele question will assume an acute phase. It is not to be imagined that warriors such as these, who look upon all forms of work as degrading, will readily settle down to husbandry or become peaceful neighbors for the surrounding natives and white settlers. I am quite convinced, whatever may be said to the contrary, that these Ma-Atabeles have been for years past on the alert watching for an opportunity to fight the whites. How otherwise is the recent attack in the neighborhood of Fort Victoria to be explained? It is impossible to believe that they were strangers in the locality in which this attack was made. It is a question whether the King really means to fight or whether the recent exploits were due to the recklessness of his men. We shall have reason to be thankful if the latter proves to be the case.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE POWER OF THE GOSPEL.

OCTOBER 1.—Rom. I: 8-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.—Rom 1: 16.

EXPLANATORY.

Paul, after a graceful introduction, and benediction of 'Grace to you, and peace,' gives his reasons for writing to a church he had never visited though it was far from being unknown to him.

I. Paul's Interest in the Church at Rome.—Vers. 8-10. 8. 'First.' Before speaking of other things. 'I thank.' Paul's first impulse was one of gratitude, a mark of a noble and spiritual mind. He rejoiced in the rays of the sun and did not first look for the spots on its surface. 'My God.' 'My' expresses the personal relation of Paul to his God. He was under God's care. He was God's child and servant. He had received much from God. He had personal communion with him as friend with friend. 'Through Jesus Christ.' But for whose death there had been no blessing from God to man; and no thanks from man to God (comp. 7: 25; Heb. 13: 15).—'T. Agar Best, D.D.' 'For you all.' Without exception, for every true convert from sin, whether great or small, whether Great-heart or Little-Faith, is a reason for gratitude. 'That your faith is spoken of throughout the whole world.' The report would naturally spread in every direction from the imperial capital. 'All roads lead to Rome,' and therefore whatever is in Rome can go everywhere.

9. 'For God is my witness.' 'There could be no other witness to his practice in his secret prayers but God.'—'Alford.' 'Whom I serve with my spirit.' Not merely in form, but with his whole nature. His inmost soul was in the service. 'Without ceasing I make mention of you.' When ever I pray, I think of you, and make the request that follows. Note the punctuation in the Rev. Ver.

10. 'Making request, if by any means, etc.' The answer to this prayer, 'by the will of God,' is one of the most interesting examples of the way God sometimes answers prayers to be found in the history of God's people. See Third Quarter, Lessons VII, VIII, IX.

II. Paul's Missionary Impulse.—Vers. 11-15. 'For I long to see you,' not from idle curiosity, but 'that I may impart unto you some spiritual gift.' Such as are referred to in 1 Cor. 12: 1-10. He would be the medium through whom the Holy Spirit would bestow his precious gifts, like those on Pentecost at Jerusalem, and later at Ephesus, but especially his gifts of love, faith, truth, the power to teach and to help, joy, and all the fruits of the Spirit. As a rule God gives his best gifts to us through other souls. Paul knew that he had helped others, and therefore could help these Christians. 'To the end ye may be established.' In the truth and in character, without which no one can be established in anything. Note the modest form of the expression, in the passive voice. Paul seeks the results only, and does not say 'that I may establish you.' At best he is only the instrument.

12. 'That I may be comforted.' The original word means 'exhorted,' 'instructed,' 'consoled,' and is a compound of 'with' and the name given to the Holy Spirit in John 14, 'the Paraclete,' 'the Comforter.' Paul doubtless intended it to be used with a wide meaning. Our word 'comfort' means 'strong together,' strength coming from others. 'Together.' All spiritual strength giving is mutual; he that gives receives, and he that receives gives in receiving; thus every minister of spiritual things is spiritually strengthened with those to whom he ministers. 'It is this profound truth of the spiritual life which Paul here recognizes.—'Abbott.' 'By the mutual faith.' 'Paul guards himself against any possible appearance of underestimating the Christian standing of his readers,' by placing himself in the same position with them.

13. 'Brethren.' The most common designations of Christians in the New Testament are 'disciples,' 'saints,' 'brethren;' but these different terms are found in very different proportions in different parts of the New Testament. The following table shows this very plainly:—

	Gospels Times	Acts Times	Epistles Times
Disciples....	230	30	0
Saints.....	0	4	55
Brethren....	15	30	190 about.

14. 'I am debtor.' I am under obligation. Having received the Gospel as a trust for others, I must give them the blessed message. Nothing they had done put him under obligation. But he owed to his Father, whose children all men are, and to his Saviour, who died for all, that he should make known to them their inheritance among the saints. 'Noblesse oblige,' 'rank imposes obligation.' 'Both to the Greeks and Barbarians.' The civilization of the world was Greek. The Roman culture was of Greek origin. The Greek language was the language of culture and philosophy. In all countries then the educated classes studied Greek literature. The Barbarians were the uncivilized nations. 'To the wise.' The educated, the talented, the refined, those acquainted with literature philosophy, and science. 'And to the unwise.' The ignorant and degraded. All of them need the Gospel. The learned need it and the unwise are capable of receiving it. The church that seeks only after the wealthier and learned classes is a foreordained failure.

15. 'As much as in me is.' My desire is to preach in Rome, but I must wait the unfolding of God's wise providence, who alone has hitherto prevented me. 'Preach....at Rome also.' This was the climax of faith and courage. He so believed in the Gospel that he would place it in competition with the wealth and culture and power and business activities of the capital of the world. He had no fear for the Gospel. Moreover, Rome was 'the common sink of all the worst vices of humanity, and therefore the noblest sphere for evangelic zeal (Lightfoot), and the most difficult field for the work of converting men from sin to holiness.

III. The Gospel the Power of God.—Ver. 16. 'For I am not ashamed.' Giving the reason why he is willing to preach the Gospel in Rome. To preach that a poor Jew, a crucified Jew, had been raised from the dead, and was the King and Saviour of all the world, might easily be regarded as something to be ashamed of in the capital of the world, amid imperial magnificence and the splendor of heathen temples. 'Even historians, like Tacitus and Suetonius, saw in "Christus," whom they both mention, little more than a ring-leader of turbulent Jews.' 'For it is the power of God unto salvation.' It is God's instrument for the salvation of men, able to produce the n edful results. The Gospel is a new power, a new force emanating from God, that shall accomplish the work for which it was sent. 'To every one that believeth.' Believing is the means by which the salvation is received. The light of the sun is abundant for every one who will open his eyes. Water is unlimited for every one who will drink. Salvation is offered to all the world, to every one who accepts it, receiving it in his heart by faith. See next verse. 'To the Jew' first. In time. Christ was a Jew and preached first to them, but it was meant 'also to the Greek,' the representative of all Gentiles.

IV. The Means; Faith.—Ver. 17. 'For therein, in the Gospel, is the righteousness of God (better, God's righteousness) revealed.' The righteousness of God, as Paul uses that term, is the true character of God, as manifested to the world in the person of his Son.—'Abbott.' 'From faith to faith. (1) Righteousness proceeds from faith, and is revealed to faith.—'Abbott.' (2) We know what the righteousness of God is, by means of faith, by accepting what God says, by receiving his Son Jesus the Christ, by the experience of righteousness through faith; and this revelation is 'to faith,' to more faith. (3) The process of revealing the righteousness of God goes on from one degree of faith to another. Each upward step in faith gives a broader and clearer view of God's righteousness. 'Lord, increase our faith.' 'As it is written' in Hab. 2: 4. This is three times quoted in the New Testament, here and in Gal. 3: 11, and Heb. 10: 38. 'The just shall live by faith.' These words were spoken by Habakkuk in reference to the invasion of the Chaldeans under Nebuchadnezzar (b.c. 608-605.) The people had been growing very corrupt. Their punishment was at hand. There was only one way of escape, by righteousness, by obedience to God, which would come from believing his messages through his prophets. Even Jehoiakim, who cut up Jeremiah's prophecy with his penknife, and threw it into his parlor fire (Jer. 36: 19-31), could have been saved by believing the message, and obeying; but he threw away his last opportunity (see Lesson for 1892, 1st Quar. Less. VIII.) And even if the nation had perished, any individuals could have been saved by faith, for 'no matter what their outward calamities, they should have a life of God in their souls by which they should enjoy peace and tranquility.' So through Jesus Christ, those who believe his word and obey it (are righteous) shall live, shall have eternal life. And more than this, a truly righteous life is always a life of faith.—Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

HOW WE MADE A MISSIONARY MEETING INTERESTING.

(By Harriette Rea.)

As a rule, the meetings of our union auxiliary to the Woman's Board of Missions have failed to attract a good-sized audience. Indeed, our ladies have been heard to declare openly that, unless we had a speaker from Boston they would not attend, as these meetings were hopelessly dull. To be sure, there were letters from Turkey, or India, or Japan, as the case might be; but oh! can anything be dryer than one of those long epistles, read aloud with the usual absence of force and fluency?

We sent to the auxiliary members of the three churches, and asked for the names of ladies who were willing to talk, for five minutes or less, upon some topic connected with missions, or the countries in which they have been founded.

It must be a talk. The law against reading anything for this one afternoon was to be 'according to the law of the Medes and Persians, which altereth not.'

Another suggestion was made. The talk, as far as each one could judge for herself, must be interesting. Everything but truth should be sacrificed to this idea. The ladies were also to agree that nothing but sickness or sudden death should prevent their coming.

We did not expect to be overrun with volunteers under such conditions, but twelve women said 'I will try.'

On the day of the meeting one woman remarked, 'Nobody knows how I dread this afternoon. I haven't had a sound night's sleep since I promised to help. I'd give five dollars to get out of it.'

We instantly declared our willingness to let her off for five dollars, but no notice was taken of our remark. Prayer for the meeting was not forgotten; for spiritual power is indefinable, but essential as the life-giving quality in the atmosphere is to our breath. A goodly number were present at the usual hour of the opening exercises. The singing was spirited and excellent. The speakers were requested to follow each other without being called. There was a moment's silence—a waiting pause. Then a lady came forward to the desk with the remark, 'Some one must break the ice, so I will begin.' She told us about the St. Paul Institute in Tarsus—a memorial to St. Paul in his native city, and then added a suggestion of her own—this was the year when our thoughts turn naturally to Spain and to Queen Isabella's interest in Columbus: Why could not we, as missionary women and grateful citizens of our new country, contribute to an 'Isabella fund,' to be devoted to the Spanish missions?

Next a young mother gave a lively account of a five o'clock tea in Japan, given by one of the missionaries to the wealthy ladies of the place—an innovation, but a great success.

She was followed by one who said that, since she had agreed to look for something interesting in missionary literature, she had taken up India, and it seemed to her now there could be no other country so attractive. She dwelt upon the zenanas, and the success of teachers in these homes.

The next one said: 'I found an article upon the way in which they make tea in Japan for a supper, where guests are invited. It was so curious and formal that I couldn't forget it.' She gave a careful description, including the rare and costly dishes that were used.

Then a lady, without rising, spoke in a low but very clear voice: 'I read of an invalid, confined to her room, who was called to give up one of her sons to become a missionary. At first the thought was unendurable, but a new hold upon life came to this mother through unforseen agencies—an awakening to the interest of missions all over the world, the coming in of neighbors to hear her son's letters, the establishing of a mission circle, the widening of interests that brought strength to body and soul.'

Two others spoke, in a general manner, upon missionary work and the ways in which help could be given. They did not repeat; for each one expressed her own thought in her own way.

Our secretary had a story to tell of a company of convict women, who formed a line into the sea as far as they could stand and saved a number of exhausted people from a wreck. So 'Christianity makes an infinitesimal influence infinite.' We may not do actual work among women in foreign lands, but we can form a human life-line, and, by the chain of united prayer and effort, aid in the work of bringing light out of darkness.

A young wife said she had been reading of two women who told Mr. Moody that they were asking God to fill him with the power of the Holy Spirit. He thought he possessed it already, but was moved by this confession to pray more earnestly for the gift; and it came to him with such a power that he found no words to express it. We may learn some day that our prayers for the missionary work, offered up in the midst of our care and our daily labor, have been a source of power and fruitfulness.

A lady with a very cheerful face remarked that a coming marriage in her family had, perhaps, attracted her to the marriage customs of other nations. She gave an amusing account of the mishaps in a Chinese city occasioned by a change of sedan chairs, which brought about a change of brides.

The last on the list was one whose daughter had recently gone to Africa to be a teacher in a school at Natal. We gladly lengthened the meeting fifteen minutes to hear an account of her journey, her new home, and her delight in the work. All were, of course, intensely interested in one who went from our own auxiliary.

So closed the meeting. Except in the last case, no speaker had occupied over five minutes, many not more than two or three. Not one had been dull, or failed to command attention. There was a variety of topics, a vigor, an enthusiasm, that could only arise from personal investigation and individual expression. This never can be brought about by the reading of papers. The personality of a speaker furnishes the magnetism. Twelve is a large number for one meeting; but the uncertainty of the trial made it safer to arrange for an unusual supply.

The criticisms of the audience were favorable. With the wide world for a field, why should not a missionary meeting be full of attractive incidents and suggestions?

There was a sequel. Among the participants were those who had never joined an auxiliary. We noticed, afterwards, on the collector's list, that each one had pledged her dollar for the coming year.—'S.S. Times.'

AS HE WENT, HE WAS CLEANSED.

(By the Rev. B. Fay Mills.)

One night I had invited to come to the after meeting all persons who desired to do right, but who were not as yet believers in Christ. I noticed among those who responded to this invitation a man with a pale, intelligent face, who looked as though he were suffering from great unrest. After a time I asked him if he desired to say a word, and he rose up and said: 'You exactly described me in your invitation; I want to do right, but I do not believe in Christ.' After that service was done he asked me if he might speak with me. When asked what would be the object of the conversation, he said: 'I desire to get more light as to how I can lead a righteous life; but I cannot bring myself to believe in Christ.' I said: 'Then it is understood that in this conversation we shall be concerned about one thing, and that is how you may get light as to the way in which you can live a righteous life. Will you agree, as soon as you see anything that is wrong, that you will give it up; and as soon as you see clearly anything that is right you will agree to do it?' He said: 'That is only fair, and I will give you my hand on that.' I said: 'Then we will commence the conversation. What do you do that is wrong?' He said he could not see what that had to do with his finding out concerning the truth of the Bible and the divinity of Christ. I told him that that was the only way to find out any truth, and asked him if he were not conscious that there were things about his life that were morally wrong. He said yes. He finally said, in a hesitating way, that he sometimes became intoxicated. He kept liquor in his home, but never drank it in a public place. I said, 'Will you give it up?' He replied: 'This conversation is too personal; I wanted to talk with you about the difficulties in the way of becoming a Christian. I can point out fifteen contradictions and inconsistencies in the Gospel of Matthew'; and so he rattled on for three or four minutes. When he had finished I said: 'Will you give up the drink?' He said: 'What right have you to ask me that question?' I said: 'You have already agreed to do it, and there is only one way to get right, and that is to give up what you know is wrong. If you are an honest man you will have to do what you agreed at the beginning of this conversation, and make up your mind not to drink any more.' After some hesitation he said: 'Well, I will give it up.' I said: 'Then we will go on to the second point in the argument. What else do you do that is wrong?' He squirmed around for a few minutes, and then said that sometimes he was cross to his wife and children; and, after a discussion similar to the former one, he said he would give this up. We then went on to talk about some things that he felt he ought to do. He had said in the conversation that he believed there was a God, but that he did not believe in Christ nor in the Bible. I asked him if he ever prayed. He said he had once or twice, and when asked what he said when he prayed, he replied: 'I said I thought this was a pretty good kind of a world.' I told him I thought that was not a very bad prayer, but that he needed to tell God that if he could reveal his will to him he was ready to do it. After some hesitation, he knelt down, in a very awkward way, and said: 'I can not say any more than this; that if God will show me what he wants me to do, I am ready to do it.' I said I thought that was one of the best prayers I had ever heard, and bade him good-night. I did not speak with him again for a week, at the close of which time he came into the enquiry meeting again, and, standing up, he said: 'Something tells me that I must acknowledge Jesus Christ. For thirty-five years I have been a blasphemer. The first twenty years of my life I lived in a godless home; the last fifteen years I have been an open infidel, but for the past week I have been trying, with all my heart, for the first time in my life, to give up what I know is wrong and to commence to do what I know I ought to do, asking God for light and help in my endeavor, and to-night I am forced, in a way that I cannot explain, to stand here and say that I believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God.' That was on Friday evening. On Sunday evening his wife came to one of the pastors, and said: 'We had a great bonfire at our house to-day, and burnt up all my husband's infidel library.'—N. Y. 'Independent.'

PREPAID PRAYERS.

The prayer that has power with God must be a prepaid prayer. If we expect a letter to reach its destination we put a stamp on it; otherwise it goes to the Dead-letter Office. There is what may be called a Dead-prayer Office, and thousands of well-worded petitions get buried up there. All of God's promises have their conditions; we must comply with those conditions or we cannot expect the blessings coupled with the promises. No farmer is such an idiot as to look for a crop of wheat unless he has ploughed and sowed his fields. In prayer, we must first be sure that we are doing our part if we expect God to do his part. There is a legitimate sense in which every Christian should do his utmost for the answering of his own prayers. When a certain venerable minister was called on to pray in a missionary convention he first fumbled in his pocket, and when he had tossed the coin into the plate he said, 'I cannot pray until I have given something.' He prepaid his prayer. For the churches in these days to pray 'Thy Kingdom come,' and then spend more money on jewellery and cigars than in the enterprise of foreign missions, looks almost like a solemn farce. God has no blessings for stingy pockets. When I hear requests for prayer for the conversion of a son or daughter I say to myself, How much is that parent doing to win that child to Christ? The godly wife who makes her daily life attractive to her husband has a right to ask God for the conversion of that husband; she is co-operating with the Holy Spirit, and prepaying her heart's request. God never defaults; but he requires that we prove our faith by our works, and that we never ask for a blessing that we are not ready to labor for. Genuine, self-denying, prevailing prayer is always prepaid: the offerer of it is always willing to make any sacrifice to secure the blessing which his soul desires.—Rev. L. Cuyler, D.D.

God not only reigns, but he governs his world by a most beautiful law of compensations. . . . This law explains the reason why God often sweeps away a Christian's possessions in order that he may become rich in faith, and why he dashes many persons off the track of prosperity, where they were running at fifty miles the hour, in order that their pride might be crushed, and that they might seek the safer track of humility and holy living. . . One of the sweetest enjoyments of heaven will be to review our own experiences under this law of compensations, and to see how often affliction worked out for us the exceeding weight of glory.—T. L. Cuyler, D.D.

A BURNING TRACT CONVERTED HIM.

Some time ago a gentleman as he passed along the street was offered a tract. He somewhat brusquely refused, saying he did not want to be bothered with any of their evangelistic nonsense; but as the officer pressed him to take it, he did so, though he assured him he would burn it as soon as he got home; and he kept his word, throwing it into the fire and watching it burn. As the thin paper curled up with the heat, his eye caught the sentence, 'The word of the Lord liveth for ever,' and do what he could, he could not rid himself of the words. They buzzed in his ear, they stood out boldly on the white pages of the ledger. Wherever he was, that passage of Scripture haunted him and made him miserable until, unable to bear it longer, he went to a mission hall, and there finding peace, pardon and salvation, he learned to rejoice that the Word of the Lord did live for ever. A little importunity is sometimes a good thing; if that open-air worker had not pressed the tract on that gentleman, then, humanly speaking, that immortal soul would not have been saved.—'Christian Herald.'

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness		$3.00
Weekly Witness		1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)		30
" "	10 copies to one address	2.25
" "	20 " "	4.40
" "	50 " "	10.50
" "	100 " "	20.00

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 28c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money to accompany order.

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Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

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When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 3 cents.

Any subscriber of the Montreal "Witness" who would like to have a specimen copy of the paper sent to a friend can be accommodated by ing us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 20, 1893.

THE PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Sir John Thompson's plea for the Government was a long one and a fairly strong one, taken as a whole. But to stand on the defence he did in Montreal, not only on one subject but on a half a dozen of the chief issues before the country, is an attitude of weakness. Yet it was inevitable. There is no other position possible for the Government. Thirteen years ago they inaugurated a protection policy, which was to fill Canada with people and render her farmers prosperous. Everybody knows that protection has worked like a blight upon agriculture and upon the increase of the population. To-day the farmers, the mechanics and the great majority of the people of the country demand a return to a revenue tariff. For the last two or three years the farmers' institutes have demanded the abolition of the protection tariff, and now the labor unions and congresses also demand free trade. It is as certain as anything can be that in view of all this and of the course of the United States, protection is doomed. For the first time since the famous Toronto banquet, when he declared in favor of lopping off the mouldering branches of protection, Sir John Thompson, on behalf of the Government, has declared in favor of 'a reduction of the duties.' Before this it has always been a readjustment of the tariff without any indication of whether the readjustment was to be in the direction of an increase or a reduction. The Toronto 'Empire' and all the organs that follow its lead have been screaming and scolding against reduction, and it is plain that Conservatives young and old are at loggerheads over the question. The Conservatives of the West want a convention and have called one, the Conservatives of the East have declared against one, and will not attend. The Government, which is afraid of how far a convention might go in view of the urgent demands for free trade, has declared against a convention. The Government has made up its mind, Sir John says, to reduce the tariff, and this great change in the policy of the party is to be made without consulting it. The free traders and the repentant protectionists, under Mr. Dalton McCarthy, have won, so far as they have compelled the Government to declare in favor of a reduction of the tariff. The Government will, however, retain the aid of the manufacturers if they can do so, and to this end Sir John promises that there shall also be 'an element of protection' in the tariff policy of the Government. He, indeed, seeks to defend protection in principle while declaring that he is about to abandon it in practice. Protection was practised two hundred years by Great Britain, he says, before she resorted to free trade, and Sir John declares that after four or five years of Mr. Foster's extreme protective tariff a reduction of it is necessary. It seems that protection does not take quite as long to run to seed at the end of the nineteenth century as in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Sir John reiterates the old defence of protection, that if removed American manufacturers would first kill our manufacturers—poor things!—by excessive competition, and then, having killed them, put up prices and mulct our people. Of course, American manufacturers never compete among themselves, and equally of course British manufacturers would be careful not to sell goods at low figures in Canada when the American manufacturers attempted to sell at high figures. But we believe, and our Canadian manufacturers themselves are coming to believe, that they are not as poor and weak and dependent as the Government would have the country believe, that they will be able to hold their own better under a revenue tariff admitting raw material under reduced duties than they can do now under the excessive taxation of a protective tariff. British competition will, however, in any case protect farmers, artisans and the great consuming classes from the musty, dusty bugbear once more trotted out by Sir John, namely, American monopoly.

Another matter upon which the Premier entered a defence, an unnecessary defence, of the Government was in the matter of the Behring Sea sealing award. Sir John adroitly mixed up the questions of free navigation and sealing in Behring Sea and the Pacific Ocean. He tried to make his audience believe that in vindicating the right to free and open navigation of the Pacific Ocean and Behring Sea Canada had obtained what she wanted. The fact is that Canada was interested in that part of the question just as much and no more than Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Sweden and other countries that never send a sealing vessel into either sea or ocean. The arbitrators maintained the rights in which their own countries as well as the arbitrating powers were interested. But in regard to sealing regulations in which Canada was specially interested the arbitrators decided so strongly against Canada that no one can understand how they came to go so far. They have prevented Canadian vessels from sealing in the Pacific as far as some degrees south of the latitude of San Francisco! They have forbidden the use of the weapons by which seals are killed by Canadian vessels! In fact, the sealers declare that sealing has been ruined, and ask the Government to take their vessels and outfit rendered useless by the decision of the Arbitration and compensate them for the loss. Sir John Thompson told his audience with a show of exultation that American sealers no more than Canadian sealers could take seals during the close season or within sixty miles of the islands. What he did not tell them was that the United States Government is left free to kill all the seals it likes on the breeding islands, and the vessels of all other nations but those of Great Britain are free to kill seals on the seas anywhere three miles from shore. Only Great Britain, only Canada is not free to either kill seals at sea in all seasons and by all means or on land in all seasons. The Government is not to blame for this. They fought hard for these and all other rights for Canada, but they lost on all points of special and practical interest to Canada except that Canadian sealers will be compensated for former seizures. The Government should not, however, represent as a triumph what was practically a great defeat for the Dominion.

Sir John Thompson's statement in regard to the Manitoba school question will please neither party. The Government is obviously afraid to do anything one way or another, and everyone is now convinced that there will be no interference with Manitoba. The Government keeps the question open in order to retain by a show of favor the support of the French Roman Catholics, but it will do nothing more. We believe that the Manitoba local party which first proposes to deal considerately and generously with the French Catholics, giving them all that, were the positions reversed, they would ask for themselves, will receive the support of the people of Manitoba, and that is the only way the question can be finally settled. If any attempt is made to coerce Manitoba, as in the railway monopoly case, the Dominion Government will again get the worst of it. 'You cannot check Manitoba' in the exercise of her undoubted rights, but we believe that her people, like all Anglo-Saxon peoples, are inclined to deal tenderly and generously with minorities in cases of conscience.

THE LIBERAL MANIFESTO.

It is said that the circular issued by the National Liberal Federation proposing an agitation for the amendment or abolition of the House of Lords because of its rejection of the Home Rule Bill is in reality a Government manifesto. The Federation League is said to be always on terms of close sympathy and communication with Mr. Gladstone, and that the old parliamentary hand really inspired the manifesto seems to be the general opinion. It would be like Mr. Gladstone to be desirous of at once dissolving Parliament and appealing again to the people on Home Rule against the House of Lords. On more than one occasion he has surprised his own colleagues as well as the country generally by suddenly dissolving the House and precipitating the elections. Upon these occasions, however, he was far from successful, having been once most ignominiously defeated, and it was generally supposed that he had learned to control his impulsive impetuosity. It is pretty certain that an appeal simply in favor of home rule would not be carried in a popular election in which that was the only issue. Everybody is sick of home rule discussions, and it might be defeated simply by default. The English and Scotch Radicals and laborers have been impatiently awaiting the passage of the Home Rule Bill for their own domestic legislation, and if this is set aside in order to begin a new campaign on the same old issue they may sulk in their tents. Many Scotch Liberals are opposed to the Liberal programme in regard to disestablishment. The local veto measure has aroused the liquor interests against the Liberals. Altogether it would appear extremely risky for Mr. Gladstone to appeal at once on the issue of home rule alone. If a real and stern campaign against the House of Lords were inaugurated, however, both Scotch and English Liberals and Radicals might be willing to have their own measures set aside in order to have a chance of mending the House of Lords and of ending one of the most outrageous survivals of privilege. Such a campaign would be the more enjoyable to the Radicals because it would probably constitute a flank movement upon the Liberal Unionists, who are composed largely of the old type Radicals, who are opposed to privilege and especially to the privileges enjoyed by the Peers. If Birmingham is to be captured at all from the Unionists it will be on this issue. On the other hand, the Liberals would not be choosing the strongest ground for the final struggle with the Lords. The Commons have, of course, passed the Home Rule Bill, and that after the country and Parliament had deliberated upon the subject for seven years. But the majority, though recently returned, is not a large one. A majority of thirty-five or forty in a full House is a small one for a great measure. In the cases of the great popular measures, against which the Lords have on former occasions obstinately arrayed themselves, the majorities were generally large. The majority in favor of the Reform Act of 1831 was carried first by a majority of over one hundred, and on the rejection of the bill by the Lords, the majority sprang up to over one hundred and fifty. The majority in favor of the Repeal Bill was in the neighborhood of one hundred. Home rule can hardly be called a popular measure at all so far as Britain is concerned. And England would by majority approve of the action of the Lords in this matter, whatever it may think of them otherwise. As a ground of assault against the Lords the rejection of the Home Rule Bill is weak, but it is perhaps doubtful whether strong ground is necessary. Recently the Lords have thrown out a London County Council measure, which will array many London constituencies and many of the provincial constituencies against them. That measure passed the Commons by a majority of one hundred and forty. Birmingham, for instance, as well as London, could be aroused against the Lords on the question of betterment. The Liberal Unionists would not have a pleasant time of it in such a struggle, and that alone would make the campaign a gleeful one to the Radicals.

A BASE RUSE

It is hard to conceive of conduct more unmanly and more cowardly than that of men who, having challenged a combat, and when attacked upon ground of their own choosing and with weapons they themselves have selected, slink from the field when the fire becomes hot and seek a refuge which they hope their assailants will regard as too sacred to fire upon, or which if endangered by the fire of their enemies will lay them open to misconstruction of motive. It is as if a man challenged his brother to a duel, and having first fired with deadly intent, and then finding himself at the mercy of his opponent, placed himself behind the mother of both. Thirteen years ago the protectionists and supporters of the present Government declared that Canada was suffering from a great commercial depression; that trade and manufacture, though overactive, were unprofitable and oppressed; that agriculture was languishing for want of greater and better markets where higher prices could be obtained; that her people were leaving her for the neighboring republic, and that the whole Dominion was in a bad condition as compared with her flourishing neighbor, the United States, which was also represented as injuring Canada by making a slaughter market of her. They declared that British free trade was ruining Canada; that what Canada wanted was United States protectionism, and they avowed that if that policy would endanger the connection with the Mother Country, 'then so much the worse for the British connection, that is all,' to use their own words. Protection, they said, would encourage trade; would foster manufactures; would provide a profitable home market for the farmer; would keep our people at home by providing them with profitable work; would attract immigration, and would secure the farmers high prices, and make everyone prosperous. The opening up of the North-West was to open a field for the immigration of a farming population, which would provide a market for our home manufactures and would result in the addition of millions to our population. Turn up Sir Charles Tupper's speeches of that date, and you will learn that within ten, fifteen or twenty years Canada was to double and treble her population and to export wheat by the hundreds of millions of bushels. That was to be the glorious result of the N.P., those magic letters which to-day we see so seldom for reasons well known to every man in Canada. Such was the challenge of the protectionists of 1878 to the free traders. Such was the ground which the protectionists chose for the contest as to the effects of their policy. Such were the weapons with which they attacked the free traders and invited the free traders to attack in return. Even since then the free traders have been able to prove that the National Policy was a failure; but not one of the great effects promised for it has been fulfilled. As a whole, manufacturers who were directly subsidized have not flourished. The cotton trade met with disaster in the hey-day of the N.P.; great cotton men went down; dry goods firms of the highest standing tottered, and all as a result of the duties being too high, as the greatest cotton manufacturer in the country declared. Woollen manufactures have not flourished. Furniture manufactures, which flourished under free trade, have failed under protection. Iron manufactures have stood still. What class of manufactures has flourished as a whole? Combinations and syndicates, and public works contractors have become the prominent figures in our industrial life. The owners of ships say that Canada cannot expect to do her share of the carrying trade as long as protection by restricting imports prevents vessels from securing westward freight. Has agriculture flourished? Are farms as free from mortgage to-day as ten years ago? Are prices higher? Are farmers very much more numerous? Is there any home market to speak of? Are they less dependent upon British markets? No need, unhappily, to answer these questions. Have millions of people crowded into the North-West as a result of the immense expenditure upon railways? Does the North-West produce sixty millions of bushels of the best wheat in the world for export? The general average in Manitoba has been less than twelve millions and the price received not more than forty cents, showing an average return of six dollars per cultivated acre! Have Canadian people been induced by profitable occupation supplied by the N.P. to stay at home during the last ten years of protection? Over a million of Canadians are missing! Has the increase in Canada's population, which the protectionists declared was alarmingly small during the free trade era, become far greater as protectionists promised it would under protection? During the decade from 1871 to 1881 the increase for a period suffering under a hitherto unparalleled depression was seventeen and a-half per cent, while during the decade from 1881 to 1891, in spite of railway expenditure in opening up a new country, in spite of hundreds of thousands spent annually to induce immigration, the rate of increase has under the protection regime sunk to eleven and a-half per cent. In whole counties, in whole provinces even, the population has actually been at a standstill for ten years or has gone backward during that period. Where are the magnificent results of the National Policy? Where is the fulfilment of the grand promises of the Tuppers? Where are the flourishing farmers, the high prices, the increased population, affording a great and profitable home market? Where is all the prosperity, all the progress in population, in agriculture, in manufactures, in shipping, in trade, that were promised as the effects of protection and the N.P.? 'All vanished like the baseless fabric of a vision leaving not a rack behind!' They had less substance than clouds. They never had an existence.

And how do the protectionists defend themselves against the merciless fire of facts in regard to the condition of the country with which they are now assailed, and with which they themselves assailed their opponents thirteen years before. Ignoring the obvious fact that they themselves thirteen years ago declared the condition of their country to be ruinous without regarding themselves as traitors and disloyal for doing so, they slink from the field of open argument and take cowardly refuge behind the flag of the country of their opponents. As they fly they cry out 'Traitors,' 'Disloyal'; they get behind the flag with their protection failures, with their boodling ministers and contractors, with their extravagance and corruption, and when they themselves are fired upon they shriek, 'Take care of the flag,' 'You will injure the flag.' It is those who make a refuge of the flag for their own failures and extravagances and corruption who endanger the flag. It was the perception of the baseness of such conduct by keen-sighted old Sam Johnson that led him to indignantly exclaim that 'Patriotism was the last refuge of scoundrels.' It is not the flag that is attacked, but those who basely wrap its folds around themselves and their iniquities. It is not the country that is declared at fault as the cause of all the troubles. It is the protection policy, the protection tariff, which was to have made the country populous and has deprived it of people and driven people out of it; it is protection which was to have made farmers prosperous and has actually impoverished them; it was protection which made many magnificent promises and fulfilled none of them that is to blame and not the country. It is protection, which we borrowed from the United States, which has failed in Canada, as it has in the United States, and which will be condemned here at the polls as it has already been condemned there.

SUNDAY LABOR.

The news of another attack on Sunday labor, this time from Hamilton, reminds us that the sentiment in favor of seventh day rest is by no means on the wane. That spirit of pessimism, which leads so many good people to think that the world is growing no better, should stand rebuked by the fact that in this question at least there is far more interest taken than formerly. It is true that all the new recruits to the army that is fighting against Sunday labor do not fight with exactly the old weapons, nor have they altogether the same motives that inspire the stricter Sabbatarians. They object to Sunday labor because it is selfish, because it is unjust, because it is subversive of public morality, and their motive is a desire for the best interests of their fellow men. Yet these are only old friends with new faces, and there can be little doubt that they are some of the very reasons for which a rest on one day in seven was divinely appointed. The Hamiltonians are fighting against the system of Sunday shaving on the ground that it prevents barbers who desire to observe the day of rest from doing so without incurring a loss of custom. This is not one of the old-fashioned methods, but it is based on that principle of doing by your neighbor as you would have your neighbor do by you, that is among the most emphatic of Christ's teachings.

A GREAT GERMAN CHARITY.

The nineteenth century prides itself on its thoroughly utilitarian, or, as it terms it, practical character. Its one test of the abiding value of any movement is the ability to accomplish the results aimed at. The most beautiful theories are summarily consigned to the limbo of exploded fallacies if, after a fair trial, they fail to materialize—another favorite expression—that is, crystallize into reality. This practical spirit pervades all departments of thought and activity. Even the religious sphere is not exempt from the pressure of its presence. Christianity is weighed in the balances and found wanting if it does not embody in helpful service the teaching of its blessed Founder. So it comes about that conduct is esteemed more highly perhaps than character and bulks more largely than creed in the estimation of many critics of Christianity. An emphasis is placed in our day on the charities which soothe and bless humanity from which our forefathers would have shrunk. This tendency does occasionally run to an extreme, but on the whole we think it is beneficial. The programme of Christianity as laid down by the Master is to preach the Gospel to the poor, to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised. If that programme be not fulfilled by the Church of our day, to that extent the Church of our day fails to realize the purpose of her existence. We gladly note the manifold ramifications of charity in the social fabric of our time.

Because of this we turn with delight to the sympathetic account of a great German charity given by Miss Julie Sutter in a book entitled 'A Colony of Mercy, or Social Christianity at Work.' The charity helps epileptics, a sadly neglected class of sufferers, who are greatly shunned because of the repulsive character of their disease, and allowed to brood in lonely introspection until the approach of idiocy consigns them to an asylum, or kindly death puts an end to their misery. In 1867 the pastor of a Rhineland town, moved by compassion for those cared for by no man, bought a farmhouse and turned it into a home for epileptics. His aim was to surround his patients with the cheerful atmosphere of home-life, and to furnish them with occupations suited to their tastes and strength, in which they could find a sphere of self-respecting activity. The movement was filled with new energy in 1872, when it passed into the hands of Pastor Von Bodelschwingh, a man of singular executive ability, wide resource, and thorough consecration to the alleviation of the miseries of the afflicted. What he has accomplished reads like a romance. He is now the director of a colony of mercy in the heart of the Tentoberger Wold, in the Province of Westphalia, where fourteen hundred epileptics are housed in comfortable homes, environed with all the aids that can make life cheerful and useful for them, and taught the comforts of that salvation which alone can shed light on the dark path of men and women doomed to hopeless disease. He is a firm believer in the self-distracting power of work. Each patient has something to do.

If he can only push a wheelbarrow, he has that wheelbarrow to push. He is trained by a competent teacher in whatever industrial art he has an inclination for. This serves a double purpose: the epileptic is set free from morbid brooding over his condition and the wants of the colony are supplied by home manufactures. All the bread is baked, the clothes made, the printing done, and the farming carried on that is necessary to meet the demands of the three thousand people in the colony. Even medicine is prepared. The one drug allowed to the patients is bromide of potassium, and it is prepared on the premises in large quantities.

Pastor Von Bodelschwingh does not confine his operations to epileptics. Of late a wider sphere of beneficence has in a sense been forced upon him. He found that his colony had become a favorite hunting ground of tramps, who passed from door to door begging help. He hit upon a simple yet effective method of weeding out the loafers from those willing to work, but driven by the force of circumstances into tramping in search for employment. A retaining wall had to be built, and each applicant for aid got his portion of work to do on it. Men really anxious to work were kept and placed in a farm colony, where a chance was given to the most degraded tramp to regain through honest labor a measure of self-respect and an opportunity to earn a respectable living. This plan worked admirably and became a source of untold blessing to hundreds of the waifs and strays of humanity. General Booth's scheme of a farm colony is said to have been suggested by the scheme which the German pastor had already tested. If this be the case, so much more honor to the large-hearted and big-brained founder of the Colony of Mercy in Westphalia. Pastor Von Bodelschwingh does not court publicity, but the fidelity and success with which he has conducted a great philanthropic enterprise entitles him to the highest honor Christian gratitude can confer on a man who fulfils the programme of Christianity by comforting those who mourn and by helping the helpless. Miss Julie Sutter's book will aid in bringing about this consummation, for he who reads it without being thrilled into admiration must be slow of heart and dull of brain.

ONLY AN EXPERIMENT.

The South Carolina method of dealing with the liquor question can, of course, be looked upon only as an experiment; it does not pretend to be anything more. The dispensary law, which is the name under which this experiment is being tried, is a very simple one no matter how complex the results may be. It enacts that no one shall sell or receive liquors from outside the State except authorized public officers, and the wealthy are as much affected by its working as are the poor. Dispensaries for the sale of liquor are operated by the Government, and the profits are divided equally, or nearly so, between the exchequers of the municipality and county in which the dispensary is situated. Prices have been raised to more than double what they were previously, and the liquor is sold only to be consumed off the premises, thus preventing in a great degree what is known as treating. Such a system, while it doubtless has some advantages over the indiscriminate granting of licenses, has some disadvantages and one insuperable objection. The difficulty of enforcing such a law in preventing smuggling and the illicit distilling of spirits must prove almost as great as it would be in the case of total prohibition, while the immorality of this new experiment is just as unquestionable as that of the system of unlimited licensing. The spectacle of a State Government adding to its many departments that of providing the people, even at an enhanced price, with the means for their moral, spiritual and physical degradation, and profiting by the traffic must prove most demoralizing. To place the whole business in the hands of the Government is to give it an air of respectability which cannot but prove a most pernicious evil, or else its influence will demoralize and degrade the Government. Another bad effect of converting the liquor traffic into a Government monopoly is that the large revenue derived from it becomes a strong argument against the prohibition of the liquor traffic, which is the only possible final solution of the problem of how to exterminate the evil.

READY FOR REVOLUTION.

Those who have read of the condition of France previous to the revolution of 1789 cannot but feel struck with the similarity between the condition of that country in the middle of the eighteenth century and Russia towards the end of the nineteenth. Perhaps the only difference of importance is that between the weak handling of the reins of government by the unfortunate Louis XIV. and the stern rule of the bureaucracy of St. Petersburg. In other respects the likeness is striking. When one reads in the newspapers of to-day of the miserable poverty of the people of Russia, of their starving condition, of their scanty dress in rags and skins, of their incredible ignorance, of the moral depravity and grinding oppression of many of the officials, who even steal the corn that is to keep the people from death's door, of the ignorance, the greed, and the vice of the priesthood,—when one reads of all this together with the persecutions, religious and political, carried on in the name of the Czar, the parallel it presents to the condition of men and things in Old France is remarkable. The latest news from Moscow states that twenty-five students, eight professors, and five women of rank have been arrested on the charge of being implicated in a Nihilist plot against the Czar's life. There can, of course, be no sufficient excuse for a policy of assassination, yet the fact that men and women of education, with rank and position to lose, are willing to risk the horrors of Siberian exile or even ignominious death in the pursuit of such a forlorn hope as the death of their sovereign is proof positive of such a hopelessness of relief by milder methods as it is difficult for outsiders to conceive of. A system of government which can produce such misguided enthusiasts is a system which carries its death warrant in its own bosom, which sooner or later cannot fail of execution.

SCHEDULING AND A MORAL.

The story told by British blueLooks of how Canada came to be scheduled as a country whose herds were suffering from contagious pleuro-pneumonia will convince any disinterested person that the scheduling was unnecessary for the safety of British cattle. The British veterinarians who made the reports upon which the Imperial Government based its action in scheduling Canada, themselves admit that the appearance of the diseased lungs of the Canadian cattle was different from that of the diseased lungs of English cattle which suffered from contagious pleuro-pneumonia. An eminent British veterinary surgeon employed by the Canadian Commissioner, after reporting upon a curious reticence of British officials in regard to the identity of the diseased lungs submitted by them to him, declares in effect that it cannot be proven that the disease was contagious pleuro-pneumonia and that the evidence was mainly against the assumption that it was. The evidence, too, as to any contagion having been transmitted by Canadian cattle to British cattle was shown to be totally untrustworthy. That the lungs of certain aged, worn-out working oxen shipped from Canada were slightly diseased with pleurisy and pneumonia probably contracted during the voyage is certain, but that the disease was not of the British contagious character is also certain. It seems, however, that the disease found in the Canadian cattle is the same in appearance as that found in United States cattle, and the British veterinary surgeons hold that in the case of the American animals it was certainly proved contagious. However that may be, the fact that no outbreaks of contagious pleuro-pneumonia actually prevailed, effectnada, though these were inevitable if the suspicions of the British veterinaries were well founded, ought to convince the British Government that Canada has been rashly if not unjustly scheduled. As Sir Charles Tupper points out, Canada's position in regard to the future of the export of live cattle to Great Britain is worse as a mere suspended suspect than it would be if it were actually proved that contagious pleuro-pneumonia prevailed among our herds. If pleuro-pneumonia actually prevailed, effective measures would at once be taken to stamp out the disease, but as it does not prevail there is no means of overcoming the mere suspicion upon which the protectionists of Great Britain have driven the Government to act. One of the worst features about it is the crookedness of its methods and the evasive reasons given for its adoption. The real reason for scheduling Canada is that English and Irish agriculturists want to prevent Canadian competition in the live meat trade, but protection would not be given by free trade England on that ground, so the English and Irish agriculturists say that they want protection against the importation of contagious disease. The fear of contagious disease is so potent in Great Britain that the mere suspicion of it is enough to compel the Government to give way to the hypocritical cries of alarm raised by the protectionists. Here in Canada protectionists pretend that they want a protective tariff in order to raise sufficient revenue for the country, whereas everyone knows that the real reason is that they want protection against foreign competition.

WHITE ELEPHANTS FOR SALE.

Now that the World's Fair has not only got fairly under way, but has already run more than half its course, after wrestling successfully with the thousand and one troubles which have been incidental to its existence, including ways and means, Sunday opening, cold storage horrors, improper dances in the Midway Plaisance and what not, the next problem that comes up for discussion is where and how shall it be buried when it is dead? When the crowds of sightseers, the exhibitors with their exhibits and the side-shows shall homeward plod their weary way and leave the White City to desolation and the Park Commissioners, the last-named gentlemen will, doubtless, feel very much like the famous New Zealander gazing on the ruins of the English metropolis in those 'fin de siecle' days of which only prophets of the Edward Bellamy type dare speak. Chicago will soon have on her hands not a White City, but a white elephant like that possessed by the King of Siam, said to be very much out of repair. The architecturally beautiful buildings that have sheltered the World's exhibits are not even as substantial, many of them, as those on our own fair ground, and while some have been built of sterner stuff with a view to their forming part of the proposed Columbian Museum, they are mostly mere flimsy erections of iron, lath and plaster, which a single month of winter weather would rapidly reduce to a condition of the most hideous decay. Consequently the sooner they are cleared away the better. It is proposed, however, to preserve the bridges, and efforts are being made to have the MacMonnies fountain reproduced in bronze as a memorial of one of the most beautiful works of art in the Exhibition. The rest of the structures will be put up at auction and knocked down to the highest bidder who will undertake to remove the material of them at the earliest date. The question is: Will the material sell?

HOW TO END A FARCE.

Hopes are entertained that the barbarous custom of duelling, which has such a tenacious hold of German national sentiment, and which is such a prominent feature of student life in the universities of the Fatherland, may ere long be scotched if not killed. Quite recently a duel took place at the Giessen University, in which one of the principals received a wound which was within an ace of proving mortal. The authorities have instituted legal proceedings, and a precedent may be established for punishing student duellists, which it is hoped will have the effect of leading to the abolition of this ancient college institution. There can be little doubt, however, that it will die hard. Those who have read Marion Crawford's 'Greifenstein' will be able to appreciate what deep root duelling has in the popular sentiment of the Teutons, and the fact that the Emperor William has more than once expressed himself in favor of the custom will be an added difficulty in the way of its abolition. The real obstacle to the abolition of duelling, however, is that the thing is a mere game, in which death is an accident when it occurs. Outside of student life there is little duelling in Germany, and the duels of students are carefully surrounded with safeguards to prevent anything like serious fighting or dangerous wounds. In France duelling is notoriously child's play, mere make-believe. A man who fights in earnest and who kills his opponent is regarded by the duellists themselves as more or less of a villain. The 'Englishman in Paris' who has become so famous tells how when a certain Parisian clique made themselves the terror of society in the city by provoking quarrels and forcing duels upon men who were not skilful with their pistols or rapiers, he practised himself in the use of both assiduously, and then took care to spread the report that if challenged he would fight only to the death. He received only one challenge, and when he insisted upon his 'a l'outrance' condition the challenger backed out. The quickest way to put an end to duelling is to insist upon its being carried through in good earnest. The Duke of Wellington was much embarrassed by the frequent duels among the officers and men of his command in Spain, and the shrewd old general put an end to it very suddenly by requiring that the duels should be fought outright until one or other contestant was dead.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The continued improvement in financial affairs in the United States has eased the local money market, and although there is not much change in the rate for call loans, the tendency is towards lower figures, which will no doubt be accentuated by the reduction yesterday of the Bank of England rate of interest to four percent. The prolongation of the debate in the United States Senate over the bill to repeal the Sherman Act is still a source of anxiety, and until this question is settled and settled by unconditional repeal of the purchasing clauses of the Act, confidence will not be fully restored. We notice that a strong demand to this end has been made by a convention of business men held at Washington on Tuesday last, at which one hundred and ninety delegates from twenty-one states were present. This convention, which was presided over by the President of the New York Board of Trade, passed resolutions favoring unconditional repeal with only five dissentients. The efforts of the silver men to delay the final vote will, in all likelihood, make their defeat more certain. While, however, money is locally easier, the condition of trade has not improved. There seems to be a lull in business generally, which it may be hoped is only a breathing time before the active fall trade assumes its usual activity.

Late advices from London report a better outlook. The stock market was firm, owing to increased purchases for Paris account, while the large increase of bullion in the Bank of England gave a better tone to business generally, and the London 'Times' thinks that, despite the commercial dulness, a sound foundation is being laid for a revival of activity.

While the currency question is being discussed in the United States Senate, the banking system is also being considered by a committee of Congress, and it seems probable that important amendments will be made to the present banking laws. Whether any important part of our Canadian banking system will be adopted by our neighbors remains to be seen.

The bank statement for August is being looked for with more than usual interest, and it is hoped that both the banks and the Government officials will see that in future these important returns appear at an earlier date. The retirement of Mr. Brunet from the management of the Montreal branch of the Banque Nationale leaves vacant a position which it will be difficult adequately to fill. The management of the Montreal branch of a bank having its head office elsewhere calls for experience and administrative ability of a high order in view of the importance of the business committed to the charge of the manager.

The Clearing House returns, which show as follows, indicate a smaller volume of business than is usual at this season.

	Clearings.	Balances.
Total for week ending Sept., 14, 1893	$10,422,418	$1,156,480
Corresponding week 1892	12,161,582	1,788,815
" " 1891	11,419,525	1,473,159
" " 1890	10,747,368	1,663,622

There is no reason for the alleged astonishment of the United States Government at the refusal of the Dominion Government to sanction the agreement made by the shipowners and railway managers as to the conditions under which immigrants shall be carried through Canada to the United States frontier. In the first place the agreement is an altogether one-sided affair, and it is very doubtful whether, even if sanctioned by the Government, the terms of it could be legally observed by either the land or water carriers. They are all public servants, and until the laws are altered they cannot even with the permission of the government of the day lay down new rules according to which they will or will not carry passengers. The power to refuse to sell an immigrant a passage by rail or water to the United States frontier until the immigrant has been approved by the agent of a foreign government is one that any government would be chary about granting. Of course it is to the interest of the carriers to make everything as pleasant as possible for the American Government, for the latter has power to give the carriers a great deal of trouble, but the Canadian carriers' interests are not always identical with those of Canada in such matters, and in this case a public right is in danger. So far as we can do so without infringing upon the rights of people of and in the Dominion, we should do all we can to make it easy in international intercourse to other governments to enforce their laws; but to cancel or restrict or endanger a public right for such a purpose is not a thing a self-respecting government would consent to do.

'The Presbytery of Montreal, by a 'vote of twenty-one to thirteen, has 'found Professor Campbell guilty of 'heresy. As the thirteen apparently 'agree with Professor Campbell in 'the teachings of his famous lecture 'they are presumably heretical too. 'Should not the twenty-one condemn 'them also?' The above is a rich specimen of 'Gazette' 'logic' which is capable of a great deal of slanderous development. Professor Campbell was charged with holding and having taught 'a view of the inspiration of 'the Holy Scriptures which impugns 'and discredits them as the supreme 'and infallible source of religious 'truth.' Professor Campbell denies holding or having taught such a view. But though a majority of the Presbytery are of opinion, judging from his statements there anent and his explanations of them, that he does so hold and has so taught, the minority of the Presbytery who are of the opinion that he does not so hold and did not so teach, in expressing that opinion do not declare thereby that they hold the views which Professor Campbell holds, whether heretical or not. Of course they never taught such views, so why they should be held guilty of heresy as the 'Gazette' argues on account of their opinion as to the character and tendency of Professor Campbell's opinions is not clear.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer is credited with the remark that there is 'nothing in the world which will take the foolishness and romantic notions out of a girl so quickly as to work with young men, when she will find out how little they know.' What effect this course of training has on the young man Mrs. Palmer omits to mention and presumably does not care to know, but it is probable that under the circumstances the young man finds that even the girl's stock of wisdom is not extravagantly large. Of course, what the average young man does not know would take a long while to tell about, but it is scarcely likely that if the average young girl cannot discover his deficiencies in the ordinary intercourse of social life, the mere fact of sitting alongside of him at the office or the workshop will not be likely to bring her any light on the subject. It is possible, however, that if the circumstances of her home-life are narrowing and conducive to ignorance the girl of natural intelligence will soon learn from contact with the outer world how to appreciate the true character of her male companions; her mind will be broadened, and thus she will not be merely disillusionized but will be able to judge of those she meets with a quickened and more discriminating intellect.

Portugal has decreed that all vessels leaving the ports of New York and New Jersey after September 1 will be subject to a quarantine of seven days on their arrival at a Portuguese port. This quarantining against imaginary evils has been hitherto peculiar to the United States which alone among nations has quarantined vessels from clean ports, and Secretary Gresham is protesting vigorously against its adoption by any effete European monarchy, stating that there have been no cases of cholera in or about New York for over a month. The United States is presumptuous in the extreme, not to say impudent, in its relations with other nations. It claims and attempts illegally to enforce all sorts of outrageous powers and authorities, while at the same time protesting against the enforcement of ordinary treaty and national rights against itself. It breaks with utter disregard a solemn treaty obliging it to allow of Chinese emigration, while it asserts that China 'must observe the same provisions of the same treaty inviolably.' This sort of childishness ought to be put away now that the United States has attained years which ought to be a guarantee of discretion and good sense.

The National Liberal Federation's circular looks like a mere threat intended to frighten the Lords. If that is its purpose it is futile. The Lords know quite well that they must be mended, that there is need of reform, and the best of the peers are not frightened of it. But it can only come after a long struggle for all that. Will the English democracy wait for all the domestic legislation it has been loudly demanding until that struggle is over? They have waited not without signs of impatience for the Home Rule Bill to be cleared out of the way. Is their patience exhausted, or will they allow labor reforms to be set aside for the fun and profit of a campaign against privilege and the House of Lords? Perhaps it is the real mission of the Liberal Federation circular to discover the opinions and feelings of the democracy upon these points. The reply will be awaited with a good deal of interest.

The City of Detroit has issued bonds in as small denominations as twenty-five dollars in order to induce people of small means to invest their money in them. Such a system, while it may doubtless have some drawbacks, is certainly calculated to promote popular thrift and an increased interest in municipal affairs. While in Montreal, for instance, many citizens are careless, or seemingly so, of how the revenue from taxation is spent, and equally indifferent to the amount of the loans that may be raised, they might adopt a different tone when they became creditors of the city as well as voters. Moreover, if loans were raised in this way it is possible that they would all be subscribed for within the city limits and thus much money, that is now spent outside the town and even out of the country in paying interest, would henceforth be spent among the taxpayers themselves.

The Young Conservatives Convention of Toronto has proved on the whole conservative, and the proceedings ought to be satisfactory to the party. The more conservative captured the convention, and the progressists' proposal was voted down in short order without debate, apparently by means of closure proceedings. Many who were supposed to be progressive have proved very conservative. A split took place, however, and the progressists left the convention, whereupon it was happily discovered for the comfort of the more conservative who remained that those who left were not real delegates after all. The Conservatives passed the motion in favor of tariff reform, however; even they thought it best to trim their sails to that breeze.

FREEMASONRY DENOUNCED.

Paris, Sept. 15.—Bishop Fava, of Grenoble, delivered a remarkable oration at Gen. De Miribel's funeral to-day. He denounced English Freemasons unmeasuredly because, he said, they had pushed France into the Crimean war in order that she might exhaust her gold treasures in needless combat. The French Freemasons, added the Bishop, were not less blameworthy. They had invited French statesmen to take sides against Catholic Austria in order that the ruin of Italy might be accomplished. The result of this deplorable and unrighteous policy was that united Italy had now turned on France and was menacing the Alpine frontier. Italy's new strength, moreover, was being utilized at home to resist the temporal power of the Pope.

HE IS NOW A PRESBYTERIAN.

London, Ont., Sept. 15.—The London Presbytery has received into its connection the Rev. Robert Aylward, B.A., who recently resigned the pastorate of the First Congregational Church in this city.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Mrs. J. H. HORSNYDER, 152 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, Cal., writes:

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, I had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald, and, for a long time, I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair

Began to Grow,

and I now have as fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown."

"After a fit of sickness, my hair came out in combfulls. I used two bottles of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

and now my hair is over a yard long and very full and heavy. I have recommended this preparation to others with like good effect."—Mrs. Sidney Carr, 1460 Regina st., Harrisburg, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years and always obtained satisfactory results. I know it is the best preparation for the hair that is made."—C. T. Arnett, Mammoth Spring, Ark.

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Washes easily, quickly and clean. Use the "Challenge" Wringer. Agents wanted. Terms liberal. Write for circular of testimonials. For sale wholesale and retail by R. J. Latimer, 592 St. Paul street

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DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

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DYSENTERY

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SUMMER COMPLAINTS

OF

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Price 35 CTS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

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THIS Rolled Gold Plated Ring (worth $1), your name on 20 new and pretty Cards, silk fringed, gold edge, hidden name, etc.; Agent's Sample Case and a 25c present; all for 10c. Samples, etc., 3c

Address STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

IF YOU WANT to get cheap Jewellery, Novelties, or a Watch, at about one-half regular price, write for Catalogue and private terms. Address

HALL BROS. & CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

DON'T BE CARELESS.

Don't be too careless to examine closely when you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Many unprincipled dealers will hand you a bottle, put up in RED Wrapper, and closely imitating "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S."

Don't fail to examine carefully, and don't be put off with something "just as good as CARTER'S."

"There is nothing as good as CARTER'S." The only safety is in getting the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Ask for C-A-R-T-E-R-'S and be sure you get them.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the *Weekly Witness*. Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion: additional words, one cent each.

FITS CURED.

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER.

A marvellous Medicine for all Diseases of the Brain and Nervous System. It is prompt and safe in its action, nearly always and as if by magic arresting all Fits, Excitable, Irritable, and Unsteady Nervous Affections by first day's use of the Medicine. A trial is conviction. No delicately organized Nervous system should ever be without it. Country orders promptly filled.

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1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

KEEPING OLD RUBBISH.

A recent number of the 'New England Farmer' had an excellent article on 'The Rubbish-Keeping Habit.' It related chiefly to indoor accumulations of rubbish, but the lesson is capable of an application to out-door accumulations also. The writer tells how he or she (I think it must have been a lady) had occasion to go into the garret with a member of a certain family, and there discovered an immense pile of rubbish, consisting of broken old chairs, frames of broken mirrors, dilapidated wash-stands, ragged bed quilts, which had been carefully washed and laid away, and a rusty, useless stove. A chest in one corner was filled with torn books which had neither beginning nor end, photographs from which the heads had been torn, a broken-backed and dog-eared album, half sheets of music and pasteboard boxes, some without covers, and other covers without boxes. The following conversation took place :—

'For what in the world are you saving all this rubbish?' I queried. 'Why do you not sell the rusty stove for old iron, and the bed quilt to the ragman, and make a bonfire of the contents of this chest?'

The lady lifted her hands in protestation. 'O you destructive creature!' she cried. 'All these things may come handy some day. I always believe in saving everything. These pasteboard boxes, for instance, are handy in case you want to send away a photograph, and the old bed quilts would be just the thing to smother flame with in case of fire. There is nothing like economy, you know.'

'But this is not economy,' I insisted. 'Were you to sell the rubbish to the ragman and the old iron man, it would bring you money enough to buy all the photograph envelopes you desire, with ready-made pasteboard backs, and hand grenades with which to extinguish fire.'

'I never heard of those things,' she said.

'No,' I replied. 'People who have a mania for accumulating old truck never do keep up with the times.'

This is good and suggestive, nor do I think the writer is any too hard in saying 'the mind which is bent on saving a lot of useless and shabby old things becomes shabby and useless itself.' It becomes incapacitated from earning and procuring the new and useful.' How many illustrations of this readily occur to the thoughtful mind. The first I think of is the old log house which is kept standing on so many farms as an eyesore and an encumbrance. In some cases the old log house is not so very unsightly, nor has its usefulness quite departed, although the firewood in it would probably buy boards enough to build a shed that would be quite as useful and much more ornamental. Farmers are not generally very sentimental, so it is hardly likely the old log house is kept as a tender memento of the past. It is oftener an instance of the rubbish-keeping habit.

How often you see broken and abandoned implements left in the field where they gave out, the iron rusting and the wood decaying without doing the least bit of good to anybody. Sometimes the barn-yard is all 'cluttered up' with such things. The iron parts might be sold for old iron, the bolts carefully oiled and kept for an accident or an emergency, and the woodwork put under cover for future use, or converted into kindling. It is very rarely the case that a farmyard is characterized by neatness. Old vehicles, old implements, and no end of old trash lie here, there and everywhere. How much nicer and how far more homelike the place would look were every sign of ruin and decay removed, and an air of life, freshness, vigor and utility made to pervade every nook and corner of the premises from the door-yard to the backwoods.

This is one of many ways by which a country home and farm life may be made attractive. There is a mental and moral influence exerted by neatness and beauty which ought not to be overlooked as prominent among the educating forces which are constantly operating, especially on the youthful mind. Along this line of thought the 'Country Gentleman' of September 7 has an article, from which I quote in confirmation of the foregoing remarks as follows :—

'The farmer who raises large and fine crops sees more beauty in the business than the one who only witnesses failures. The owner, therefore, who would bring his sons up to a fondness for agricultural pursuits should make it a special aim with them to present the successful side of the profession which they are about to engage in. The repulsive parts of the business should be kept in the background. Handsome fields, rich crops, fine animals, smooth meadows, golden grain, and—by no means omitted—a reasonable share of pecuniary profit. The pleasing share of farming must be made conspicuous. Is it said that all farmers aim for this success? They do, in some degree, but they too frequently allow the repulsive part to become too prominent. Weeds deface the beauty of fields; poor fences allow the intrusion of unruly animals; rubbish takes the place of neatness, and general disorder prevails throughout the barn and buildings. Neatness is a habit; and the farmer who becomes accustomed to having everything in order will perform all the necessary work with less care than the owner who finds everything in disorer and confusion.

Make the farm a neat and attractive place if you would have boys and young men attracted by it. Remove the rubbish and drain wet places and ponds, and then you will perform the required labor at less expense than when you were annoyed by it, or when you were wading through mud. Stumps and bushes cleared from your fields will make better and cheaper cultivation. A stony field will become greatly improved by converting the stones into stone walls, and make easier ploughing. Everything on the premises may be made to assume a neat appearance. The orchard and fruit garden may be gradually planted in successive seasons, with enough of them only to be kept in perfect order. A few ornamental trees will add beauty to the whole. The premises, kept in neatness, may be made a pleasing home. Interest may be secured to the young by giving them a portion of the improvements with their profits.'

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Put a small vial of bisulphide of carbon in the bottom of the bag of seed peas when you put them away this fall, and so destroy the pea weevil and insure your crop for next year. Have a cover over the vial through which the fumes can penetrate.

The distinction between a vegetable and a fruit is puzzling at times. A technical difference is that a fruit encloses the seeds of the plant and matures above ground, while plant growth matured under ground is vegetable.

Tea is now being largely cultivated in Natal, the soil in certain parts being found peculiarly suitable. Owing to the high duty on tea in the Cape Colony, Natal tea, like Natal sugar, has not any considerable market outside the Colony in which it grows, but there can be no doubt that with a Customs union, Natal tea is bound to make its way.

Professor Shaw, whose departure from the Ontario Agricultural College has been looked for, because of his friction with the president of that institution, has secured a new position. He goes to the State of Minnesota, where he has obtained the professorship of Animal Husbandry in the State Agricultural College.

It is not a wise plan to leave the grain in the stack any longer than is absolutely necessary. It is subject to many dangers there, which are very nearly done away with when the grain is threshed and put in the barn. No matter how well the stack is built it may be upset by a storm, and then wet and warm weather will quickly injure the grain.

Since January 1 Great Britain has imported 11,733 tons of hay from Canada and 49,957 from the United States. In 1892 Great Britain took 7,215 tons from the United States and 3,256 tons from Canada. In July of this year the Canadian export of hay to Great Britain was 6,761 tons—more than double our total export of 1892.

While Mr. Hugh McGregor, of Stanley, was threshing some days ago, a spark from the engine got among the shingles of the roof and set them on fire. It was noticed by one of the hands, and a ladder being near it was extinguished before it had made any headway. It would be wise always to have a ladder at the barn and water ready in case of such an emergency.—London 'Free Press.'

A drive to Lake Manitoba upon one of these beautiful summer days, through miles and miles of wheat, oats and barley, stretching as far westward and eastward as the eye can reach, is enough to convince any visitor to the Portage district that residents in this locality are enjoying many of the good things dealt out to the ordinary run of mortals.—Manitoba 'Liberal.'

Many western canning establishments have shut down because they cannot secure money enough from the banks to enable them to continue operations. This, added to the general scarcity of fruit in many sections, promises to make a high market for these goods this winter. Farmers who have fruit would do well to procure an evaporating apparatus and prepare at least a portion of their crop by that means to meet this later demand.—'Prairie Farmer.'

Considerable damage is being done to the orchards in South Lincolnshire by wasps, which have made a large proportion of the fruit almost unsalable. Many growers have been obliged to gather the fruit before it was ripe, thus incurring loss on their sales. The plague was never known to be such a nuisance as it is at the present tme. Hundreds of nests have been destroyed, and yet they seem as numerous as ever. One of the South Lincolnshire mail carts was recently attacked by a swarm of wasps, and the horse and driver stung so severely that they could not proceed on their journey, and the mails were delayed for upwards of an hour.

Twelve western counties of Kansas request seed wheat from the Board of Railway Commissioners. No county in the eastern part of the State has yet offered a contribution or a loan. There are 3,651 applicants who want seed for 250,000 acres, requiring 250,000 bushels. It is probable no more that one-fifth of the amount called for will be secured. Many of the destitute farmers will be supplied, but that at least one-half of the people needing this assistance cannot be provided for, and will have to leave that section or suffer greatly before another crop is raised.

While down at Winnipeg for the show I took in some of the other sights—notably the weeds and the roads leading into the city. The Springfield and St. James roads to the city are bad enough, the Kildonan road is paved with block pavement for a good way out, but the Logan street, the chief entrance from the west, is something abominable—holes filled with stinking manure, thistles, French weed and mustard growing luxuriantly on both sides without let or hindrance. The city editors never see the beams in their own eyes, while all the time they are solemnly advising the farmers through their weekly editions to cast out their motes. No farmer would allow such fields of noxious weeds to grow on his land, as I saw on Logan and other streets near by. Other towns are bad, very bad, but for genuine criminal carelessness in respect of weeds Winnipeg leads by a good many lengths.

A remarkable instance of the risk incurred in transplanting animal life is reported from Massachusetts, where the balance of nature has been upset in quite an unusual manner. Twenty years ago a Frenchman settled down at Medford, and devoted himself to the cultivation of silkworms. One day six eggs were blown off his window-sill into the yard outside, and could not be recovered. As a result of the mishap the country is now overwhelmed by a plague of gypsy moths, whose ravages are compared to the desolation of fire and flood. For five years the Agricultural Society of Massachusetts has made unavailing efforts to stamp them out, one hundred men being constantly employed on the work. Paris green is freely sprinkled over fruit and foliage, and clusters of moths are burned by the cartload. The pests are spread over 200 miles of country, and 275,000 dols. have been voted by the State for the purpose of securing their destruction.

A very useful little act of Parliament has recently received the Royal assent. It is called the 'Barbed Wire Act,' and it provides that where there is on any land adjoining a highway a fence made with barbed wire, or on which barbed wire is placed, and it is a nuisance to the highway, the local authority shall serve notice in writing on the occupier of the land, requiring him, within a time named (not being less than a month nor more than six months) to abate the nuisance, and if not abated, then a Court of Summary jurisdiction may direct the occupier by summary order to abate it, and on failure the local authority may do what is necessary, and recover the expenses from the occupier. The local authority is in rural districts the Highway Board or County Council, having control over highways, and in urban districts the sanitary authority.—West Sussex 'Gazette.'

I never attempt to can corn but I dry it in the old-fashioned way taught me by my grandmother years ago. When the crop is large I dry great quantities, as it will keep more than a year. Sometimes when crops have been scant, I have had corn from a previous year to fall back on and been very thankful for it. After cleaning the ears well from silk, they are put into a wash boiler, filled with boiling water. After scalding about three minutes, or just enough to cook the milk, then remove from the fire, and as soon as cool enough to handle, cut off the kernels with a sharp knife, being careful not to include any part of the cob. Then with the back of the knife scrape out the sweet little eyes. Having a tin covered piazza, I spread the corn on a sheet, on the hot roof, in the sun. It must be dried quickly, or it will sour. If damp without, it can easily be finished off in the stove oven. When perfectly dry, paste it up carefully in paper bags, and it will keep for years, if desired. If soaked a few hours before it is needed for use, it is almost as fresh as new corn.—Mrs. Dix, in 'Prairie Farmer.'

Mr. R. P. Roblin came out early in the week to give personal attention to the harvesting of his magnificent crop on 'Maplewood' farm. He has six self-binders at work and is knocking it down at the rate of 75 acres per day. It is estimated he will have at least 35,000 bushels this year, all of which is of perfect quality. We would like to have some of the eastern farmers see this farm and crop, that they might have a true idea of the productiveness of this part of Manitoba. Mr. Roblin has operated this farm for nine years and lost but one crop in that time. He has shown considerable taste and enterprise in improving it, as a drive past conclusively proves. He has about 20,000 trees growing on it that are doing fine. Some of them show a growth this year of over three feet. His buildings are all painted, which give an appearance of taste, comfort and prosperity.—Carman 'Standard.'

A three years' rotation seems to be best here on our sandy soil. I start with clover sod, ploughed either in fall or spring, as convenient, plant to corn and potatoes, then follow with small grain and clover seed. I raise the medium clover and cut the first crop for hay and the last for seed. I have never ploughed under a crop and don't have to. My place is growing better every year under this treatment. I claim that land can be kept up an indefinite length of time by this system, providing we have no failures, so that a clover sod can be ploughed under every third year, and right here I want to make a point. Too many farmers are not persistent enough in sowing clover. They give up too easily to failures. Don't admit of them at all if you can help it. Don't worry about your land getting poor as long as you can keep up your three year plan. Put the manure on another piece further back, until the clover rotation covers the farm. Good crops look well next to the road, but they do not look bad on the back end of the farm. Do not dump all the manure in the nearest field, for fear the hired man will get loaded and take a rest before you get back. It will beat you more than it does him.

A. J. KENT.

FIGHTING WILD MUSTARD.

Wild mustard is propagated by means of various agencies. Some of the seeds are carried by birds, but usually they find their way to new centres in seed grain. The threshing machine carries them from farm to farm. They are also carried in the droppings of cattle and in the manure.

The following are among the more effective modes of fighting this weed:

1. Drop out of the rotation, as far as possible, the spring crops amid which the mustard grows, until the infested fields have been subjected to a cleaning process. Grow hoed crops at the same time to the greatest extent possible.

2. Grow rye, followed by rape. Follow the rape with barley or spring wheat sown with grass seeds. If the mustard plants in the spring grain are not too numerous, remove them by hand, otherwise cut the crop for fodder before the mustard is ripe. Where necessary, follow the meadow or pasture as the case may be, with crop of corn, managed as described in section 3, given below. Spring grains sown with grasses should follow the corn.

3. Give careful attention to autumn cultivation. This reduces the number of the seeds in the upper layer of the soil. Plough deeply before winter for the sake of the crop that comes after, and to expose another section of the soil. Cultivate carefully in the spring until time to plant corn or sow rape. Follow hoed crop with spring grain sown with grasses. If thought necessary, a second hoed crop may follow the first before sowing with grass seeds.

4. Sow with rye in autumn. Cut the rye for hay or ensilage, or plough it under for a green manure. Then cultivate occasionaly after the ground has been ploughed until the time for sowing winter wheat or rye. The wheat or rye as the case may be, should be sown with grass seeds. The few plants which may grow in the wheat or rye, may be removed by hand. Whatever method may be adopted at first, hand pulling must be resorted to before the work can be completed.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Two Shropshire tenant farmers, father and son, on Tuesday paid 200 guineas for a shearling ram, which was highly commended at the Royal Show.—Wrexham 'Advertiser.'

If the colt is to be brought to its best estate it is better that it run with the mare until six months old, having what oats it will consume from the time it begins to eat freely.

Three California trotters are to be shipped to Russia from the late United States Senator Stanford's farm, and three Orloff horses are to be sent in return from the Imperial stables. The horse trade was made by the Senator direct with the Czar.

Mr. Allan Quarrie, a former resident of Galt, brought a shipment of mustangs to that town from the North-West on Friday last. They were offered for sale at the Queen's Hotel yards on Saturday, a number being disposed of. The rest have been put out to pasture.—Guelph 'Mercury.'

Prof. Sanborn, of the Utah Agricultural College, after witnessing how the World's Fair dairy test is conducted, makes the point that it is not altogether a breed test, but very largely one of skill in feeding. Though it may not decide the 'question of breeds,' it will afford valuable information along the line of feeding economically.

We have come to see that very big hogs are neither the best nor the most profitable. Now let us apply the same knowledge to steers. We have been keeping them too long, in the effort to make them very heavy. A steer fed off at two years old may not weigh so much as at four years, but it can be fed so as to be a complete beef, and it will give more profit than if kept longer and made larger.

Sheep are better scavengers in a bearing orchard than hogs, notwithstanding they will bark small trees. Even if ringed, hogs will exterminate most grasses in a small lot, but orchard grass will flourish under the trees and under the hardest gnawing of the sheep. Besides that, sheep will eat up all the windfalls, no matter how small, bitter, stringent or rotten, with a more unquestionable appetite than swine; hence they protect the trees more effectually against insect enemies.

The storm of Wednesday morning has caused serious loss to farmers in the west end of Caithness. At this season of the year nearly all the horses on the large farms are put out to grass in enclosed parks, and it was in their attempts to get out of these that many of the animals were injured, the fencing principally consisting of large Caithness flags. On some of the farms as many as four and five horses are reported as having been injured, some of them so seriously that they will have to be destroyed.—Inverness 'Courier.'

The investigations which have been going on for some time at the farm of Mr. Robb, Flemington, near Cambuslang, by the officials connected with the Board of Agriculture have now been completed, and over two hundred head of cattle were slaughtered on Monday under official supervision. It will be remembered that the investigations at this farm were made owing to a cow sold by Mr. Robb from Flemington stock to a dairyman in Dundee in July last having died from pleuro. The sale was traced to Mr. Robb. The farm was visited, and a list of later sales and destinations obtained, while the stock was noted and the restriction order introduced. The result of a minute inquiry is that the decision to slaughter came on Saturday, and 180 head were marked there and then for the killers.—Stirling 'Observer.'

A writer in the 'Country Gentleman' says:—In seasons when there is not much wind and the corn stands up well, it is frequently advisable to turn flocks of young sheep into the standing corn a week or two before cutting begins. There are many leaves on the lower portion of the stalks which are never harvested, besides weeds which impede the labor of cutting, all of which sheep will consume for a change. It is best to alternate the flocks, shifting them every few days. To one not accustomed to the experience, it is surprising to see how clean and tidy a flock will clean up a cornfield—what an immense quantity of trash they will consume.

Anthrax still exists amongst the large herd of oxen in the deer and home parks at Avington, the property of Sir Charles Shelley, Bart. Already nine have died or been killed, and four others suffering therefrom were at a divisional committee meeting held on Saturday ordered to be killed, and half the value of each awarded to the owner. It was stated that each beast was worth £9 The infectious character of the disease is such that even the land occupied by the herd may be rendered useless, and rabbits eating the herbage catch the disease and communicate it to man. The Board of Agriculture in London have been apprised of the outbreak, which affects over one hundred head of stock, and they have simply acknowledged the letter, and left the local committee to deal with the matter.

'The horse trade is at a standstill,' said Mr. W.C. Wisley, the Utica, N.Y., horse buyer, to the 'Free Press' when he arrived at the Brunswick last night. 'Buyers are few and very widely scattered,' he continued, 'but there are very little fluctuations in prices, although, naturally, the tendency is lower.' Mr. Wisley is one of the best known horse dealers that visits this district, and his opinion is much respected as a judge of a good, bad or indifferent animal. It appears from conversations with several farmers, and horse dealers generally, that the demand for the general purpose animals is practically dead, and that prices are undoubtedly lower than they have been in the past twenty years. Blood stock still retains its financial position in the market, but in that also there is very little of it changing hands.—Ottawa 'Free Press.'

Nine summers in ten Ontario and the United States, on the same isothermal lines, have hot, dry weather from the middle of July until the latter part of August and feed and water is scarce. Every farmer should grow a few acres of ensilage corn, or other green feed, to meet this dry weather demand. At the present time farmers all over the country have to feed hay, as there is little to eat in the pastures. This hay does not fill the bill for milch cows like succulent feed, and the consequence is dairy cows are running behind in flow of milk, and the cheese factories are turning out a short make. The loss through this source all over the country is very great. Until general rain comes, even the aftermath will not amount to much, and cattle feed will continue scarce. With regard to water, farmers should have better facilities by building tanks and cisterns, utilizing windmills, and water-rams where running streams are convenient. It is a great point not only to have plenty of water, but also to have it convenient for stock.—London 'Free Press.'

A charge of exposing lousy sheep for sale was heard at the Outram R. M. Court recently, the following report of which is taken from the Taleri 'Advocate': William Shand was charged with having in his possession, at the Burnside saleyards on May 23, sheep infected with lice, and with having offered the same for sale. The information was laid by Mr. Blair Fullarton, stock inspector, who was present to conduct the case. Mr. Carew (to defendant): How do you plead? Defendant: I did not know until that morning that they were lousy. Inspector Fullarton: It was quite easy to detect the lice—there was no difficulty about that. About 160 sheep were in the mob, and there was a danger of the lice getting on the other and cleaner sheep. Defendant: Did you see them come into contact with other sheep? Inspector Fullarton: No, I did not. Mr. Carew: I suppose there is a danger of the lice dropping off and spreading on to other sheep through the country? Inspector Fullarton: Yes, your Worship, there is always a danger of that occurring. Defendant: I might explain that the sheep in question were extraordinarily fat ones, and that it would have killed them had I dipped them while they were in that condition. The Bench replied that they had nothing to do with that. Defendant: Then must I kill those sheep by dipping them just now? Mr. Carew: The sheep should not have been offered for sale while being infected with lice. After a consultation the Bench convicted defendant, whom they fined 20s and costs (7s). Defendant explained that he dipped his sheep every year.—Otago 'Witness.'

A few days ago I passed through Swift Current and the great sheep ranch of the Scottish American Land Company, well known as the Lester Kay farms. It is truly a wonderful sight. On that ranch there are 40,000 sheep; they are a cross between Merino and Oxford Downs, with a touch of Leicestershire to give them weight. Divided into flocks of two thousand each, a shepherd and three or four dogs take care of each flock as they wander over the prairie. Huts are erected at intervals and the shepherd generally manages to gather the animals around one of these places of shelter at nightfall. The faithful dogs, collies imported from Scotland, and carefully trained, lie on the outskirts and give warning of the approach of coyotes or prairie wolves.

The sheep are at present all sold alive, special cars being fitted up to carry the animals to points along the C. P. R. line where there is a good demand for them. A few thousand fat wethers sold this spring averaged 83 pounds each, and the meat when dressed is worth 9c per pound. The lambs sell readily in the fall for $4 each, being purchased by settlers from the surrounding districts who are going heavily into sheep raising. Last winter many of the ranch owners had to feed their animals on oats, the severe storms making it almost impossible to draw the wild hay from points on the prairie where it had been cut and stacked.

SUCCESSFUL POULTRY BREEDING.

A successful breeder of fine poultry must, of necessity, become acquainted with the physical system of a fowl. He must know what food will be must suitable to the development and sustenance, and what sort of aliment will insure vigor, egg production, etc. He should not be ignorant of the peculiar processes of digestion that go on in the fowl's alimentary organs.

No prudent breeder will neglect his education on any matters that relate to his occupation. He will spare no pains to inform himself on little matters for in these lie the secret of success. Especially in regard to health and comfort of his feathered dependents should he be wide awake. The Chinese doctors are paid regular salaries, not to cure the people after they become sick, but to prevent sickness by teaching the laws of health to individuals and communities, and to prescribe preventives. The

person who has the lives of fowls in his hands will see in this custom an illustration of the principle, that 'an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.' Domesticated fowls, unlike wild ones, must have ample and comfortable quarters, properly ventilated, or exposed to the free passage of pure air, and so arranged as to avoid drafts or currents of air near roosting places. Fowls should be protected against sudden changes of temperature during all seasons of the year, and nothing short of houses that have been specially designed, with this end in view, will be adequate. Old open barns, corn-cribs, waggon-sheds, or trees are altogether unsuitable and inhuman. Rain and sleet should not drip through the roof upon the poultry, neither should they be allowed to 'rough it' by running out in snow, slush or cold rain. While exercise is constantly needed by fowls they should be kept away from all filth, and only allowed to scratch in dry leaves, chaff, straw, hay, or dust. No filthy dust, it matters not how dry, is fit for them, as it is filled with bacteria and poisonous gases. Common clay dried and pulverized is the best. Drinking water should always be within reach, and at all times fresh. No decayed grain, meat or defective food of any sort, should go into a fowl's crop; as it will vitiate the blood. Even pork is to be avoided, as it is deleterious to the vital fluid, and will cause eruptions in the flesh and skin. The fowls should always have an ample, but not an excessive amount of food, with plenty of grit, and above all things, constant attention, as neglect is generally at the foundation of all disease.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

The egg production of a hen in her prime, if she is properly cared for, is about three times her weight, yearly.

There is plenty of room for good new breeds but until we have them that have been bred past the mongrel state it is just as well to stick to the breeds that we know to be good and not throw away money on those that do not breed true nor possess any practical qualities that are superior to some of the older ones. Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas and Leghorns are all old favorites, and when a better breed is found it can without hesitation be pronounced a 'plum good one.'

Have you barrelled up plenty of road dust from the dust bath during the winter? If not, do so at once, and see that plenty of wheat or oat chaff is stowed away in some dry place to scatter in the runs or house for the fowls to scratch in. For the large breeds it is well to scatter any dry grain over the chaff to compel them to scratch. When you dig your potatoes save all the small ones and put by where you can get them for the fowls. They contain starch enough to be valuable as a health-giving food, beside they make first-class food for your laying hens.

A writer in the Ohio 'Farmer' says: A contributor remarks that a hen that lays from 200 to 250 eggs in a year is doing 'pretty well.' In the idiom of the day, 'I should smile' that she was. Our experience is that a hen that lays ten dozen eggs in a year is doing pretty well, and one that lays fifteen dozen has done something for the owner to brag about. I have been at this business for a good many years and our hens do not lay quite fifteen dozen a year, and I fancy I know something about the business too. A hen that *lays* every other day does pretty well. There are 365 days in the year, and during one hundred of these the hen is moulting and does not lay at all. This leaves 265 days for business, and an egg every other day is 132 for the year, and whenever a hen exceeds this she is to be exalted among her kind.

I don't suppose that half, no, not even one-fourth, of all the farmers in the country who keep poultry know for sure whether they are keeping it at a profit or not. A good many will say, 'It don't pay to keep hens; they cost more than they come to, and I wouldn't have one on the farm if it were not for having eggs and chickens to eat.' But still they don't know whether their poultry pays or not, for they never kept any account of either eggs and chickens used and sold, or of the food consumed by the fowls. Others will say, 'Oh, yes, our poultry pays,' but ask them how much profit per head they made from their fowl last year, or any other year, and they 'don't know, 'they never kept any account.' But, whether farmers keep an account or not, whether they know it or not, poultry on the farm pays.

Autumn, with its ample and searching zephyrs, will soon be here, and all sorts of insect meat will be retired, and then our laying hens will call for more grain, or they will cease to lay. Corn alone won't fill the bill. They must have variety. Wheat, oats, millet seed, buckwheat, etc., together with some greens, such cabbage or succulent substances, turnips, pumpkins, potatoes, etc., a little of anything for variety. There is no necessity for soups and stews for hens that have the range of a farm. What they need when bugs, worms, and grass are gone and the weather is cold is a mixture of grains, seeds, and grit, good water, and a small quantity of vegetable diet to keep their interior arrangements in good order. And above all they must have comfortable quarters and clean nests.

From the last of July to the middle of January a flock of hens do much better without any cocks among them. They are generally quieter, and ramble over the fields less, while the lay much better and their eggs keep much longer. Some people make a practice of saving all the eggs laid during September and October to put down in brine, salt, or some other preservative to keep for use when snow flies. If they only knew it, such eggs keep fifty percent better when no males are allowed to run with the flock. If they are carefully handled, standing them on the small end, kept in a cool place, they will keep two months or more without any pickle or preservative. After you are rid of the old roosters look over the old hens and sell off all that are passing beyond two years, unless they are extraordinary layers.

THE EXODUS FEVER STRIKES NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 12.—Migration from this port has for the past six weeks, according to Dr. Senner, exceeded immigration. Dr. Senner said last night that so far as he knew such a state of affairs had not been known in the recent history of the country.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

NUMISMATIC.

New Haven.—Q.—Kindly give value of a silver coin bearing the inscription '12 EINEN THALER, 1790.' 2. Where can I get a reliable stamp catalogue? 3. Are any of the old Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia coppers or cents really valuable? Ans.—1. Your coin is a one-twelfth of a thaler, issued in base silver, either in Brunswick or Prussia. Its face value is five cents and its numismatic value little if anything more. 2. The best stamp catalogue is that issued by the Scott Stamp and Coin Co., 18 east 23rd street, New York. 3. The Prince Edward Island coin of 1840 with a representation of a sheaf of wheat is worth $10 to $15. There are four or five scarce coins, worth from $1 to $6 among those relating to Nova Scotia.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.

Anxious Inquirer, Ont.—Q.—Please give the name, address and subscription fee of a leading newspaper in New York City, Philadelphia, and in the States of Montana, Texas, California, and Oregon. Ans.—Look in a newspaper directory, available in any newspaper office.

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.]

DYSPEPSIA, ETC.

Subscriber, Montana.—Q.—I am a widow lady, forty-two years of age. Have been in poor health for a number of years. For the past seventeen or eighteen years I have suffered from dyspepsia and a weak stomach. I am bilious nearly all the time and suffer a good deal from headache, both bilious and nervous. I have a pain in my left side extending through to my shoulder, and a great deal of neuralgia through my body. I am very nervous and do not sleep well. My whole system appears to be generally disordered. I am out in Montana where it is very hard to get fresh fruits. Can anything be done for such a chronic case? Please prescribe. Ans.—Yes. Sometimes, as in your case, many different symptoms have a common origin. You require to pay careful attention to your food, and the time and manner of taking it. Eat as little animal food as possible, no fresh bread, tea or coffee. Eat slowly, and never eat when very tired. Take no drink at meals but drink bran tea freely between meals. Make the tea by steeping the best qualities of wheat bran in hot water, a tablespoonful of the bran to the pint of water, strain and drink warm or cold as desired. Take a glass of hot water, into which the juice of a lemon has been squeezed, before breakfast whenever you feel 'bilious.' No sugar should be added to the lemon and water, and but very little sugar or salt used with the food. Use lemons freely if other kinds of fresh fruit are hard to get. Take a warm bath at bedtime, three or four times a week. While in the bath have the chest and spine sponged with very hot water, and allow the surface to dry without friction.

NOISES IN THE HEAD.

Subscriber, B.C.—Q.—I am forty-five years of age, good health, regular habits. I am very much annoyed with noises in my ears. In my right ear it sounds like escaping steam; in my left like distant thunder, or a rumbling noise. Have been troubled for many years, but lately more than usual. Kindly state cause and remedy. Ans.—The noises may be due to local causes, as accumulation of wax, to catarrh, and to degenerative changes in the arterial system leading to impaired nutrition of the nerve centres. The latter is the most frequent cause in chronic cases in those near or past middle life. It is usually associated with other symptoms of impaired nervous energy, as disturbances of the sight, sleep, memory, and neuralgic pains in various parts of the body. The successful treatment of the trouble depends upon a recognition and removal of the cause. If due to the diet, no meat, meat soups, beef tea, nor vegetables rich in nitrogen, as peas or beans, should be used. The diet should consist of cereals and fruits, no tea nor coffee, but a free use of pure water between meals, a warm bath at bed time two or three times a week, and as much out-door exercise as possible. If the trouble be the result of digestive changes recovery will be very slow. With the most careful attention to the diet it may be some time before there is any marked improvement, but it is only through the diet that any permanent and beneficial results are to be accomplished, and the instructions regarding diet should be faithfully and perseveringly carried out.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Robert N. W. and C. J. A.—Cannot answer your questions through this column. Private reply required. See notice at the head of this column. Repeat questions when writing again as we cannot refer to back letters.

M.H.F.—For pimples on the face wash with hot water, rub dry with a coarse towel and apply the following lotion:—Precipitated sulphur, one drachm; oxide of zinc, half a drachm; camphor water, half an ounce; tincture arnica, one ounce. Shake the bottle.

D. MacV.—Do not know of the party mentioned nor his address.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

SUNDAYS ON A FARM.

Anxious Enquirer, Donald, B.C.—Does a man who is hired with a farmer by the month have to remain on the place on Sundays and do the necessary chores, or is he at liberty to leave on Saturday night and not return until Monday morning. What is the law on this point in the Dominion of Canada, Quebec, Ontario or British Columbia? Ans.—In the absence of agreement to the contrary the man is obliged to attend to such chores on Sundays as well as week days.

FARMING ON SHARES.

New Subscriber, Ont.—A by verbal agreement agrees to work some land for B. A is to do all labor and find seed. A is to have two-thirds and give one-third. It was sown to oats, which were cut, and as B's barn was full A drew half of the crop home, when a storm prevented him from drawing the rest. B's foreman says he is going to draw them and stack by B's barn and that A is to bring back what he has drawn away and that it has to be threshed on B's land, nothing being said at agreement about straw or threshing. 1. Can A draw all home and have it threshed there? 2. Can B compel A to draw the straw back or only part of it? 3. Has B's foreman any right to draw the oats and stack by B's barn? 4. And if B's foreman draws them can A claim damages? 5. If B's foreman draws the oats and has them threshed after being forbid by A can B claim anything for labor? Ans.—1. No. 2. We think not. 3. It is doubtful, but we think he would have in the event of A refusing or neglecting to do so. 4 and 5. We think not.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

LAME HORSE.

Trinity, Nfld.—Q.—I have a mare 8 years old, which has a swelling on the knee joint of the left hind leg. She is very lame on being taken out of the stable but gets better after running a few miles and the swelling almost entirely disappears, only to return soon after she stops. I have been advised to lance it but do not care to. Have rubbed with various liniments but the lump seems to be getting larger and is now about the size of a small hen's egg. Please advise through columns of 'Witness.' Ans.—The swelling at the point indicated if it extends through to the inside is a thorough pin. This may be the cause of lameness, but I think from your description that she has a bone spavin. Examine carefully at the inside of the hock a little below the mark you made in cut, and more to the front. For treatment, rest, and after the inflammation is subdued, a good sharp blister. Apply cold water three or four times daily for a week before blistering. If a spavin is found, blister entirely around the joint, including part where you notice swelling, if none is found, blister only over enlargement.

INFLAMMATION OF HOCK JOINT.

Old Subscriber.—Q.—I have a horse six years old. When taken from the plough five weeks ago to-day I saw nothing wrong with him, but on standing in the stable a few hours later he became very lame in the hind leg and could not set it down; seemed in great pain and refused to eat. Next day a large swelling around the gambil joint set in. I bathed it freely with warm water, but this did not relieve. Later on signs of a gathering appeared on the outside of the joint. I then poulticed and lanced it but it did not discharge much. Two weeks ago I applied a very sharp blister around the joint. This also has failed to give relief. The swelling is very large. The horse can scarcely set his foot down. It is also very hot around the swelling. Please say what you think is wrong and if it can be cured. If you think nothing can be done for it please say. Would iodine reduce the swelling. Ans.—Your horse is suffering from inflammation of the hock joint, no doubt due to a sprain. It is a most serious case and I am afraid he may not recover. It is so extremely difficult to give the joint the necessary rest. I would advise keeping the horse as quiet as possible and shower the joint several times a day with cold water. After you have succeeded in reducing the inflammation repeat the blistering.

IS PEIXOTO A TYRANT?

THE PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL AND THE REVOLUTION.

(New York 'World.')

Brazil's internal strifes, which multiply rather than decrease, seem to be traceable to President Peixoto's disposition to usurp power and to interfere in the affairs of the several states.

The uprisings in Rio Grande do Sul, in Santa Catharina and elsewhere were professedly, at least, against aggressions by the Central Government. Admiral Wandenkolk's little revolution, farcical though it proved to be, was a manifestation of sympathy with those who are called revolutionists but who claim to be the real patriots of the country, fighting against tyranny. Wandenkolk, in his proclamation to the people, pronounced Peixoto a tyrant, and declared



PRESIDENT PEIXOTO OF BRAZIL.

him to be unworthy to rule over the Republic.

A proposal to impeach the President was introduced during the summer in the Chamber of Deputies, which has a membership of 205, and received 52 votes. The Rio 'News,' commenting upon this, said: 'The proposal is defeated, of course, but the justice of the measure is universally conceded.' In debates such expressions as these were used:

'It is a shame for Brazil that the people of Rio Grande should now be forced to take up arms to defend rights and liberties of which they had been in peaceful possession for half a century.'

'That the President has violated the constitution and laws is a fact about which there is not the slightest doubt.'

'President Peixoto ought to understand by this time the evils resulting from his policy of interfering in the affairs of the states.'

It is said that the naval officers rebelled because President Peixoto vetoed a bill which made it impossible for the Vice-President to become President, and that, through Admiral Mello, they demanded his resignation.

It is interesting to note that about two years ago Brazil's naval officers forced Fonseca to resign when his dictatorship had become intolerable.

NOW—AND THEN.

Like to a plant upon a lone hillside
That grows and questions not and sinks to rest,
The while the summer glides into the West,
Makes richer mould where it hath lived and died;
A fuller soil for after leaf and flower,
For fairer blossom and for leaf more green,
More perfect form, more perfume and more power;
The living legacy of what has been.

So, if our toil and time be spent aright,
In upward growth, in our brief season's sun,
When we shall droop and wane, our life's sand run,
And deep oblivion lead us into night,
While all unknown we lie beneath the mould
A giant race shall walk a greener sod,
A people better for the ones of old,
Sweeter in life, and nearer unto God.

Montreal. W. E. HUNT.

THE CHILDREN PERISHED.

Alvinston, Ont., Sept. 12.—A man by the name of Johnson awoke last night and found his dwelling in flames. His two little girls, two and five years old, were in another apartment of the house. The father rushed to rescue them but after he got to them he was cut off by the fire, and attempting to crawl through a small window at the back of the house he fell and dropped the children inside where they perished in the burning building. Johnson was badly injured and burned in trying to save his children.

EDUCATIONAL REFORMS.

CHANGES RECENTLY MADE BY THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT.

Special Correspondence of the 'Witness.'

Toronto, Sept. 7.—The Educational Department has just issued a circular of more than usual interest both to the teaching profession and to the general public. It specifies in brief form the changes which have been made, after exhaustive enquiry and mature consideration, in the departmental examinations, of which there are now five in a well graded series: (1) the High School Entrance, (2) the Public School Leaving, (3) the High School Primary, (4) the High School Junior Leaving, and (5) the High School Senior Leaving. Of these the first corresponds to the work of the fourth class in the primary schools; the second to that of the fifth class in the primary and that of the lowest form in the secondary schools; the third to that required for third-class public school certificates; the fourth to that required for second class public school certificates and to matriculation in the universities; and the fifth to that required for first-class public certificates and for University first year standing. The upper two of these examinations have been brought into such relations to each other and to the various educational purposes they are meant to serve that no material change has been made in them for some time past, and none is likely to be made for an indefinite period to come. A few slight changes are announced as having been made in the work for

THE PRIMARY HIGH SCHOOL EXAMINATION,

lightening the burden of commercial subjects and drawing, but increasing the amount of geometry. The latter change will be heartily welcomed by all mathematical teachers, inasmuch as it helps to close up the mathematical gap between the primary and the junior leaving, and to make the former examination a more satisfactory propaedeutic to the latter. Lessening the compulsory commercial work will do no harm, as more ample provision than was formerly the case is now made for optional work in the same department of the curriculum. There has been for years among both pupils and teachers in high schools a strong antipathy to making commercial work obligatory; the change now announced will no doubt make the subject less of a bugbear, and the same may be said of drawing. It is in the lower two of the above series of examinations, however, that the greatest modification has been made, and as the changes are in the public school programme they will affect an immense number of pupils. Beginning with

THE HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION,

one has to bear in mind that it was prescribed tentatively over twenty years ago so as to cover fourth-class work in the public schools, and it has never since been changed from the place then assigned to it. Though the primary object in the establishment of this examination was to secure a reasonable degree of efficiency on the part of High School pupils it has in the course of years become a kind of leaving examination for the majority of public school pupils, and has in this way done a great deal of mischief by sensibly depressing the standard of public school work. A pupil in the fourth class tries the examination; if he succeeds he feels that he has graduated; if he fails he is reluctant to go over the fourth-class work again on the mere chance of passing the entrance examination the following year. In either case he is lost as a pupil to the public school, and as only a very small proportion of those who pass the entrance examination ever enroll themselves as High School pupils it is quite clear that the tendency of the examination on the whole is to cut off from higher culture a very large percentage of public school pupils all over the country. In order to meet the wishes of those who are dissatisfied with this state of affairs—and this class includes all the better qualified and more enterprising public school teachers throughout the province—the Minister of Education established some time ago.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL LEAVING EXAMINATION,

which bears the same relation to the work of the fifth class that the entrance examination does to that of the fourth class in the public schools. This was done in the hope that pupils who failed at the entrance examination, or who passed it but did not intend to take a high school course, would be induced to remain in the public schools for the sake of taking a leaving certificate at the end of the public school curriculum. The effect has not been so great in this direction as was expected, and this for reasons now well understood. These reasons were the conditions attached to eligibility for the public school leaving examination. It was made obligatory that each candidate for that examination must have passed the entrance; the work of preparing candidates was by prohibition confined to schools with at least two teachers each; and as the papers were read by a board of examiners different from the Entrance Board, the leaving examination could not be recognized as an adequate test of qualification for entrance on a high school course. All these defects in this examination have now been removed. It is by the circular referred to thrown open to all fifth class pupils whether they have tried the entrance examination or not. Any public school may now prepare pupils for the leaving examination irrespective of the number or the qualification of the teachers on its staff. And as the papers will hereafter be read by examiners who read the entrance papers the leaving examination certificate will be accepted as a qualification for entering on a high school course. Moreover, as the fifth class work in the public school curriculum is identical with the first form in the high school curriculum those who pass the public school leaving examination will be admitted to the second form of the high school, thus shortening their secondary course by a year. It is safe to predict that by these three changes the leaving examination will be indefinitely but greatly popularized, and there can be no doubt that the Minister of Education is quite warranted in pledging his word that the present entrance examination, as such, will be dropped altogether as soon as the present changes have fairly paved the way for the next step to be taken. When that time comes the entrance will no doubt be relegated to a place in the series of

LOCAL PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS

conducted under the auspices of the various County Teachers' Associations. These are now held in the great majority of inspectoral districts at the end of the second and third class limits, and it would be an improvement rather than otherwise to let the local bodies deal with the tests for fourth class work as well. This arrangement would give room for greater flexibility than the present requirement of provincial uniformity affords, in such a subject as history the benefit of such a change would be very great. The Department has wisely confined the examination in history in fourth classes to the history of Canada, but it still requires British history to be taught. If the British history were made entirely optional then Canadian history could be well and thoroughly dealt with in the fourth class. Teachers who preferred to do so could then apply the inductive and comparative method to an interesting field of enquiry, from which they are closed out by the enforced use of the ready-made skeletons usually called manuals. Instead of requiring pupils to learn names that cannot be otherwise than unmeaning and dates that can never have any significance, they would be able to direct attention to existing sociological phenomena—such as political and juridical institutions, the raising and expending of the public revenues, the relation of ecclesiastical institutions to family and social life, and to the political system of the country, the origins of the population and their ethnical characteristics, the institutions and practices of commercial and industrial life, etc.,—and to conduct enquiries of a kind that would tend at once to promote culture and to fit pupils for citizenship. A similar line of remark is applicable to such subjects as hygiene (including temperance) and agriculture, the former of which is now compulsory for fourth class pupils in all schools, and the latter for those in schools in the rural districts. On the whole, one is warranted in stating that the changes embodied in and foreshadowed by this circular constitute

THE MOST IMPORTANT NEW DEPARTURE.

that the Education Department has made for years. Other changes may have seemed more radical, but none of them are so far-reaching, and in most cases they have been of doubtful acceptability, while these are calculated to satisfy a general public desire. If as great an improvement can now be effected in methods by our pedagogical institutions as the Department has effected in curriculum and tests, the next year or two will witness a great advance in educational work all along the line, and a great diminution in the general feeling of educational restlessness and dissatisfaction—a feeling that was not entirely groundless, and therefore not entirely unreasonable.

DR. CHARCOT DEAD.

Jean Martin Charcot, the famous specialist in diseases of brain and nerve, who has just passed away at the age of sixty-eight, was born at Paris, took his doctor's degree in 1853, and in 1860 began the course of subtle study and experiment at the hospital of Saltpetriere which rendered him famous. His greatest services to medical science are connected with the pathological anatomy of the nervous system, the nature and causes of hysteria, and the ailments peculiar to old age. Of a more popular and sensational nature were his experiments with the mystic force of hypnotism; but, as yet, experts are divided upon the practical value of this study. Professor Charcot was wealthy, and lived in a fine house in the Boulevard St. Germain. He was reserved in manner and laconic of speech, rarely speaking save to say a thing worth the hearing.—'Black and White.'



TERRIBLE DOMESTIC DRAMA.

A MOTHER UNWITTINGLY KILLS HER OWN SON FOR HIS MONEY.

(Westminster 'Gazette.')

A ghastly crime has just been committed at the town of Balta, in Podolia. A young man who, when little more than a child, went to America, where he made a fortune, recently returned to Balta. His parents kept an inn there, in which he took up his quarters without informing them of his return. He then proceeded to have a bath, leaving all his money in charge of the landlady. Tempted by the largeness of the sum, the woman conceived the idea of murdering her lodger and appropriating his property. The young man meanwhile returned from his bath and went to bed, and she, seizing the opportunity, murdered him with a kitchen knife while he slept, and then deposited the corpse in a cellar. The proprietor of the inn was absent while this tragedy was being enacted; he returned home on the following day, when his wife informed him of what she had done, and took him into the cellar, where the body lay concealed. On his way through the town the father had heard of his son's return from America, and after a close scrutiny recognized the corpse as that of his own son, notwithstanding his changed appearance after many years' absence. The wretched woman had hardly looked at her visitor, and had murdered him without suspecting who he was. The unfortunate father, overwhelmed by the horrible discovery, fell down dead on the spot, while the police, who were informed of what had passed, immediately arrested the woman, who is now in prison awaiting trial.

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GENERAL SYNOD.

CONSOLIDATION OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN CANADA.

OPENING CEREMONIES—A CONSTITUTION TO BE ADOPTED—LIST OF DELEGATES.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—This morning a solemn service was conducted by the Metropolitan, the Most Reverend Bishop of Ontario, at St. Alban's Cathedral, where the delegates had assembled. After the service, the clergy and choir were entertained at luncheon by the Bishop of Toronto.

The members of the General Synod gathered at Trinity University in convocation hall at three o'clock this afternoon. The first business before the Synod is the adoption of a constitution. A proposed constitution has already been drafted and was approved at the Montreal Synod one year ago. The following is a list of the delegates elect or entitled to be members of the General Synod, ex-officio:

Algoma diocese—Bishop of Algoma, Rural Dean Llywdd, Dr. Bridgland.

Athabaska diocese—Bishop of Athabaska, Rev. W. A. Burman.

Columbia diocese—Bishop of Columbia, Rev. G. W. Taylor, Dr. Praeger.

Fredericton diocese—Bishop of Fredericton, Ven. Arch. Brigstocke, D.D., Rev. J. De Soyres, Rev. Canon Neales, Mr. Justice Hannington, Mr. Geo. A. Schofield, Mr. C. N. Vroom.

Huron diocese—Bishop of Huron, the Rev. Dean Innes, Rev. Canon Davis, Rev. Principal Miller, Ven. Archdeacon Marsh, Mr. Chas. Jenkins, Mr. Richard Bayley, Q.C.; Mr. Matthew Wilson, Q.C.; Judge Ermatinger.

Mackenzie River diocese—Bishop, Rev. Septimus Jones, Hon. S.H. Blake.

Montreal diocese—Bishop, Rev. Dean Carmichael, Ven. Archdeacon Lindsay, Ven. Archdeacon Evans, Rev. Canon Mills, Rev. Chancellor Bethune, Q.C.; Dr. S. H. Davidson, Dr. Alexander Johnson, Major E. L. Bond.

Moosonee diocese—Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Mr. Eden.

Newfoundland diocese—The Bishop.

New Westminster diocese—The Bishop, Ven. Archdeacon Woods, Mr. W.M. Grey.

Niagara diocese—The Bishop, Ven. Archdeacon Dixon, Rev. E. M. Bland, Rev. Canon Sutherland, Judge Senkler, Mr. John Hoodless, Mr. Archdale Wilson.

Nova Scotia diocese—The Bishop, Rev. Canon Partridge, D.D., Ven. Archdeacon Smith, Ven. Archdeacon Jones, Ven. Archdeacon Kaulbach, Mr. Henry Hind, Mr. H. J. Cundall, Hon. Judge Ritchie, Mr. J. T. Foster.

Ontario diocese—The Bishop, Ven. Archdeacon Lauder, Ven. Archdeacon Bedford-Jones, Rev. J. J. Bogert, Rev. Canon Spencer, Dr. R. T. Walkem, Q.C., R. V. Rogers, Q.C., Judge Wilkinson, Judge Macdonald, Rev. J. G. Baylis.

Quebec diocese—The Bishop, Very Rev. Dean Norman, D.D., D.C.L., Ven. Archdeacon Roe, D.D., Rev. Canon Thornloe, Dr. R. W. Heneker, Hon. Henry Aylmer, Mr. James Dunbar.

Qu'Appelle diocese—The Bishop, Rev. J. P. Sargent, Mr. T. E. Birbeck.

Rupert's Land diocese—The Bishop, Very Rev. Dean Grisdale, Rev. Canon O'Meara, Rev. Canon Pentreath, Mr. J. H. Brock, Mr. S. C. Inkster, Mr. H. S. Crotty..

Saskatchewan and Calgary diocese—The Bishop, Ven. J. H. Mackay, D.D., Mr. James MacKay, Rev. Dr. Cooper, Mr. Justice McLeod, C.M.G.

Toronto diocese—The Bishop, Ven. Archdeacon Allen, Rev. Canon Boddy, D.C.L.; Rev. Canon Dumoulin, D.C.L., Rev. John Langtry, D.C.L.; Hon. G. W. Allan, D.C.L.; Mr. A. H. Campbell, Mr. J. A. Worrell, B.C.L., Q.C.; Mr. N. W. Hoyles, Q.C.

CHURCH WOMEN'S CONFERENCE.

The Conference of churchwomen at Holy Trinity yesterday was attended by about a hundred of the best-known workers in their various parishes from all parts of the province. Interesting and instructive papers were read on different phases of church work

SOME BISHOPS WEAR CROSSES.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—The opening of the meeting to form a General Synod of the Church of England for British North America proved unexpectedly exciting, the delegates to the projected Lower House declining, on motion of Dr. Davidson, of Montreal, to recognize the gathering as being more than a joint meeting of the Bishops, clergy and lay delegates or being for any other purpose than that of considering the proposed consolidation. Dr. Davidson was supported by the whole of the Montreal delegation. The service preceding the first Synod held this morning at St. Alban's Cathedral was ornate to the highest degree. Some of the Bishops wore crosses. Canon Cayley, of the Cathedral, carried aloft in the procession a crozier. The bishops and other dignitaries, with the choir, formed a lengthy procession. The service, sung by Canon Cayley, was the morning service sung to the end of the Third Collect. The Metropolitan Bishop of Canada, Bishop Lewis, was the celebrant. The sermon was delivered by the Bishop of Rupert's Land, who wore, in addition to his episcopal robes, the insignia of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, of which he was recently appointed Chaplain. His text was based upon Deut. xxxi., 6-7, 'Be strong and of good courage.' The preacher remarked that these words were found in several parts of the Holy Scripture. It was with them that David charged Solomon with the duty of building the Temple of Jerusalem, and again Moses used them in directing the children of Israel to the promised land. 'We, my dear brethren,' he proceeded, 'are at a crisis in the history of our Church. But it is not a crisis which should fill us with forebodings or anxiety. It is not a time for picturing in our minds coming trouble. On the contrary, we should think of the grand possibilities before us, for, if we do our part, and throw our heart into our work, we must be strong and of good courage. Various questions are likely to arise as to the uses and business of the General Synod. Some are anxious for a court which will give authoritative decisions on matters of doctrine and discipline. Others fear too much legislation will result upon having too many synods. In the West we do not insist on the retention of the Provincial Synod with any view to encouraging legislation. We believe it will rather be a check on the General Synod.' He summarized the aim of the formation of a general synod for British North America to be more united for practical work.

After the service, which lasted from 11 o'clock until 1.30, luncheon was served in the crypt to the clergy and choir, who were the guests of the Bishop of Toronto.

AT CONVOCATION HALL.

The sitting called for three o'clock this afternoon at Convocation Hall, Trinity University, opened shortly before four by the entrance of the members of the proposed Upper House, who entered in their full robes, Canon Cayley appearing in the centre bearing aloft a silver crozier. The meeting arose and stood in solemn silence to await the words of the Metropolitan, Bishop Lewis, who stood in the centre of the platform and a half circle of his fellow bishops. He said: Right Rev. Fathers, Rev. Brethren of the Laity, as the oldest missionary of the Church in the Dominion of Canada it affords me gratification to be present to open the General Synod of the Church of England in British North America. It was forty-four years ago when I began my mission on the banks of the Ottawa. At that period there was no diocese west of Toronto except that of Rupert's Land, while in the east only the diocese of Fredericton and Nova Scotia. To-day we meet to unite, if possible, nineteen or twenty dioceses in one organic whole.



BISHOP LEWIS.
METROPOLITAN OF CANADA.

The formation of this general synod is for the unification of all the dioceses from ocean to ocean so that when the Church in British North America speaks she may "speak with one mind and one mouth."

The meeting then proceeded to appoint the Very Rev. Dean Grisdale, of Winnipeg, as temporary president and to direct the Lower House of the General Synod how to proceed with its deliberations. This brought about

A SUDDEN CRISIS.

Dr. Davidson, of Montreal, stepped forward and said: 'The words of Your Lordship impose upon me a most painful duty, that of pointing out that at the present moment this is not a General Synod; that we are here for the purpose of forming a General Synod, and there will be no such body until upon motion the meting shall so form itself.

Bishop Courtney, of Nova Scotia, raised the point of order that the Metropolitan having declared that this was a General Synod such must be accepted as the fact.

The Metropolitan ruled that Bishop Courtney's point of order was well taken. The delegates, who had remained standing, and had some of them vigorously applauded Dr. Davidson's attitude, continued on their feet, while the Bishops again formed in procession and retired.

Dr. Davidson immediately resumed his address, declaring that the election of chairman and the procedure were entirely in the hands of delegates. While he could not accept the appointment of Dean Grisdale as president, he wished to move that the Dean be elected temporary chairman of this meeting, Dr. Davidson's motion being seconded by several delegates.

Archdeacon Roe, of Quebec, protested that such a course was out of order.

Dr. Davidson, standing at the front of the platform, said, 'If you will permit, me, I will put the motion.' On doing so a storm of 'ayes' ratified Dean Grisdale's election as chairman.

Mr. J. A. Worrell, Q.C., was then elected secretary.

On motion the chairman appointed as credential committee for the clergy the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael and Ven. Archdeacon Brigstocke; committee on credentials for the laity, Judge Macdonald and Judge Hanington.

The chairman offered prayer, and the credential committee reported.

The delegates from the diocese of Montreal are Dean Carmichael, Archdeacon Lindsay, Archdeacon Evans, Canon Mills, Mr. Chancellor Bethune, Q.C., Dr. L. H. Davidson, Q.C., Dr. Alex. Johnson, and Major E. L. Bond. His Lordship Bishop Bond, of Montreal, was not present as he is not strong enough to undertake the journey.

The delegates present from the Diocese of Quebec are Bishop Dunn, Dean Norman, Archdeacon Roe, Canon Thornloe, Dr. R. W. Heneker, the Hon. Henry Aylmer and Mr. James Dunbar.

The Rev. Dr. Langtry, upon the report of the credentials being adopted, moved a resolution expressing regret that the Bishops had withdrawn as a general Synod could not be legally formed in their absence. He supported with a stirring speech his motion and added that as a result of the adoption of his resolution by the meeting the Bishops, acting as an Upper House, might send down a motion that it was not desirable to form a General Synod at all. He had heard that such a scheme was possible so that the Bishops might assume complete control of all the business which might come before the meeting. The motion was seconded by Mr. Worrell, Q.C.

A suggested amendment of the wording of the motion was agreed to by the mover and seconder, the resolution as reframed submitted that the presence of their lordships was most desirable until it was determined whether the General Synod should consist of two houses.

Dean Norman supported the motion as changed, and pointed out that a protest had been received regarding certain clauses of the proposed constitution of a general Synod. Hence the desirability of the presence of the Metropolitan of that diocese.

An amendment merely asking for the presence of their lordships was moved by the Rev. Canon Body. It was pointed out by a delegate that if carried their lordships might enter, again declare this a General Synod properly constituted and as gracefully withdraw as before.

Dr. Langtry's motion was put and carried without dissent. Canon Body's amendment not having been seconded was not put.

A committee, including the chairman of the meeting, was appointed to convey the resolution to their lordships. The meeting in the withdrawal of the committee was without a chairman and the matters in question were discussed by groups of delegates all over the hall.

Toronto, Sept. 14.—The Bishops, after a brief consideration of the resolution of the meeting of reverend and lay delegates, decided to meet the delegates this morning.

THE DEADLOCK AND ITS OUTCOME.

Toronto, Sept. 14.—The deadlock in the formation of a General Synod was broken this morning. Their Lordships the Bishops of the Church of England of the dioceses of British North America, who had been meeting as an Upper House of a General Synod, entered Convocation Hall with due ceremony shortly before eleven o'clock. The Most Rev. the Metropolitan acting as president, engaged in prayer. He then stated that their Lordships having taken cognizance of the resolution passed yesterday afternoon inviting them to confer, had much pleasure in complying. (Applause.) The next two hours were occupied by an animated discussion upon the question of the position of the body assembled. Mr. Worrell, Q.C., on motion, was appointed secretary of the conference. As the debate progressed it appeared probable that the project for the formation of a General Synod would be wrecked. Such would have been the case had it not been for an eloquent appeal by Dean Carmichael, of Montreal, just as the crisis was reached.

The Montreal delegation opened the debate, it being moved by Dr. Davidson, seconded by the Dean of Montreal, that the Metropolitans and Bishops of the Church of England within the Dominion of Canada now assembled together with the chosen delegates of the clergy and laity from the several dioceses in the Dominion for the purpose of forming a general synod for the Church of England in Canada, now proceed to such formation and that a special joint committee of Bishops, clergy and laity be now appointed to consider the Winnipeg confernce scheme and the amendments thereto of the Provincial Synods of Canada and Rupert's Land, respectively, and the resolution regarding the same of the Provincial Synods and Diocesan Synods, and report to this meeting some scheme based upon the action of such bodies and which may if accepted by this meeting be the basis upon which such Synod may be formed.

Dr. Davidson expressed himself as confident that the spirit of the foregoing resolution would meet with the approval of the conference and would not take up any time by making a speech in support of it.

Bishop Sweatman, of the diocese of Toronto, considered that the first step to be taken was the declaration of the formation of the General Synod. He pointed out that the scheme for consolidation of the Church of England in British North America adopted for submission to the various dioceses by a conference of delegates from such dioceses held in the city of Winnipeg, in August, 1890, had gone through a most severe ordeal at the hands of the dioceses, but in his judgment had come out practically unimpaired. Clause 3 of the Winnipeg scheme, for example, that the Synod shall consist of two Houses, had never been questioned.

THE WINNIPEG SCHEME

upon which, with subsequent amendments and resolutions of various dioceses, the constitution of the General Synod will be based is as follows:—

1. There shall be a General Synod consisting of the Bishops of the Church of England in the Dominion of Canada and the diocese of Newfoundland, and of delegates chosen from the clergy and the laity.

The delegates shall be chosen by the several diocesan synods according to such rules as they may adopt, or, in a diocese which has no synodical organization, may be appointed by the Bishop.

The representation shall be as follows:—Dioceses having fewer than twenty-five licensed clergymen, one delegate from each order; dioceses having twenty-five and fewer than fifty licensed clergymen, two of each order; dioceses having fifty and fewer than one hundred, three of each order; dioceses having one hundred licensed clergymen and upwards, four of each order.

2. Time and place of meeting. The Synod shall meet for the first time in the city of Toronto, on the second Wednesday in September, 1893, and shall be convened by the Metropolitan senior by consecration.

3. The Synod shall consist of two Houses; the Bishops constituting the Upper, and the clergy and laity together the Lower House.

4. The President of the General Synod, who shall be styled the Primate, shall be elected by the House of Bishops from among the Metropolitans.

The Primate shall hold office for life, or so long as he is Bishop of any diocese of the General Synod; nevertheless, he may resign at any time.

5. The General Synod shall have power to deal with all matters affecting in any way the general interests and well-being of the Church within its jurisdiction. Provided, that no canons or resolutions of a coercive character, or involving penalties or disabilities, shall be operative in any ecclesiastical province, or in any diocese not included in an ecclesiastical province until accepted by the Synod of such province or diocese.

The following, or such like objects, may be suggested as properly coming within the jurisdiction of the General Synod:—

(a) Matters of doctrine, worship and discipline.

(b) All agencies employed in the carrying on of the Church's work.

(c) The missionary and educational work of the Church.

(d) The adjustment of relations between dioceses in respect to Clergy Widows' and Orphans,' and Superannuation Funds.

(e) Regulations affecting the transfer of clergy from one diocese to another.

(f) Educational and training of candidates for holy orders.

(g) Constitution and powers of an appellate tribunal.

(h) The erection, division or re-arrangement of provinces; but the erection, division or re-arrangement of dioceses, and the appointment and consecration of bishops within a province, shall be dealt with by the Synod of that province.

6. For the expenses of the Synod, including the necessary travelling expenses of the members there shall be an annual assessment of the dioceses, proportioned to their representation, exempting those which are entitled to send only one representative of each order.

7. The words ecclesiastical province heretofore used shall mean any group of dioceses under the jurisdiction of a provincial Synod.

The Bishop of New Westminster emphatically objected to the position assumed by Dr. Davidson's resolution that the body assembled was gathered to form a synod. He took strong ground that the body was the General Synod, and suggested that a resolution be adopted to the effect that by authority of the Diocesan and Provincial Synods we do declare ourselves a General Synod established upon the foundation stone of the Lord Jesus Christ with full unity with the Mother Church of England.

Mr. Matthew Wilso, Q.C., of Chatham, took the platform to support the Montreal resolution, proposed by Dr. Davidson on behalf of the Montreal delegation. Mr. Wilson said that but two questions had to be decided: First, are we a Synod? Second, what is the most expeditious manner by which to become a Synod? He pointed out that no body could exist until an agreement had been arrived at and that the Winnipeg basis had been accepted as it stood by but a few of the dioceses, and that it had not been fully accepted by either the Provincial Synod of Canada or of Rupert's Land.

The Bishop of Toronto, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Langtry, moved that a small committee be appointed to prepare a declaration that the body assembled is the General Synod.

MONTREAL PREPARED TO WITHDRAW.

Dr. Davidson said that he must most solemnly declare that if such a resolution were adopted the whole delegation from the diocese of Montreal would feel it to be their duty to immediately withdraw.

Matters, in consequence of Dr. Davidson's statement, assumed a serious aspect. Several speakers urged the Montreal delegation not to take such a stand at such a period of the meeting. Dr. Davidson firmly contended that the critical moment had arrived. An illegal course of action was proposed and his fellow-delegates could take no other course than what he had stated.

The Bishop of Toronto, in view of the stand taken by Montreal, agreed to modify his resolution making it to read: That a committee be formed to draft a resolution solemnly declaring the position of this body as empowered by the diocesan synods to assemble in pursuance of the action of the Winnipeg Conference.

The resolution as rephrased was accepted by Dr. Davidson and Dean Carmichael as a substitute for their motion and for the moment a complete understanding had been arrived at. Such, however, was not long the case for the Bishop of New Westminster moved as an amendment the resolution which he had previously suggested for an immediate declaration of the existence of the body as a General Synod. The climax of the two days' proceedings was then reached. A vote was called for and a rising vote taken, when it was seen that the conference was almost equally divided, the showing, without an actual count, favoring the assumption that the amendment of the Bishop of New Westminster had carried. Before declaring the result the president asked that those in favor of the amendment would again rise to be counted. Then several delegates begged to be allowed a word. A storm of 'Vote, vote,' for the moment prevented the request being for a time granted. Then the Dean of Montreal was allowed to speak. Trembling with emotion, in tones which thrilled the gathering he begged the Most Reverend Bishop of New Westminster not to press his amendment as it would 'rend the House and rend it under the saddest circumstances.'

Deep silence followed; then the cry 'withdraw, withdraw' arose from many of the delegates.

'I agree to withdraw my amendment,' said the Bishop, in a subdued tone, audible only to those at the front of the hall.

'The amendment is withdrawn,' said the president. This announcement was greeted with a general outburst of applause, and the Bishop of Toronto's motion for a committee to frame a declaration was agreed to. The conference appointed a large and representative committee of bishops, clergy and laity and then adjourned to meet at four o'clock this afternoon to receive the report of the committee.

DECLARED A SYNOD.

At the hour appointed the Conference reassembled. After prayer by the Metropolitan of Canada the Metropolitan of Rupert's Land presented the report of the Special Committee. The report proved to be a lengthy document, which had been unanimously adopted by the committee. It formally declared the assemblage to be the General Synod of the Church of England in British North America, and submitted a provisional constitution. The reception of the report was moved by the Metropolitan of Rupert's Land, seconded by Dr. Davidson, and carried unanimously. The doxology was then heartily sung. A resolution to adjourn until the morning to allow time for the printing of the report so that it could be taken seriatim was adopted, and the second day's proceedings closed with the pronouncing of the benediction by the Metropolitan.

Toronto, Sept. 16.—The question of representation as contained in the third section of the first clause of the proposed constitution of the General Synod of the Church of England was the first matter before the Synod at the evening session last night. This section as reported by the committee read:

BASIS OF REPRESENTATION.

The representation shall be as follows: Dioceses having fewer than twenty-five licensed clergymen, one delegate from each order; dioceses having twenty-five clergymen and fewer than fifty licensed clergymen, two of each order; dioceses having fifty and fewer than one hundred, three of each order; dioceses having one hundred licensed clergymen and upwards, four of each order.

Judge Ermatinger moved an amendment. He considered that the General Synod was, and on such a basis would contiue to be, too small. He would propose that dioceses having from 100 to 150 clergymen, five delegates of each order; and those having over 150, six delegates of each order. He called attention to a resolution by the Diocese of Huron in support of his amendment.

Canon Pentreath opposed the amendment as a sectional motion which would unduly increase the representation from the east at the expense of the west.

Mr. Richard Bayley moved as an amendment to Judge Ermatinger's amendment that dioceses with from 100 to 150 clergymen have four delegates of each order; five for dioceses with over 150 and less than 200 clergymen, and six for dioceses with over 200 clergymen.

Bishop Machray did not favor any increase on the original plan. Even on the basis proposed by the committee it would be difficult to meet the heavy expenses of the General Synod.

Bishop Baldwin vigorously urged the need of a more adequate provision for representation of the larger dioceses. His Lordship considered that the limited representation proposed in the report would prove most irritating to the larger dioceses. He thought a House twice the size of the present General Synod would be of much greater value to the Church. He was strongly in favor of a larger representation.

The Rev. J. J. Bogert pointed out that if the Diocese of Huron or any other large diocese wanted increased representation it could be secured by dividing the dioceses.

Judge Macdonald and Judge Hanington, on behalf of the smaller dioceses, supported the proposal of the committee, which, on a vote being taken, was adopted and the amendments for larger representation voted down.

DEBATE ON THE NUMBER OF HOUSES.

Bishop Machray, as chairman of the committee, moved the adoption of the first section of the second clause of the proposed constitution:—

The Synod shall consist of two Houses—the Bishops constituting the Upper and the clergy and laity together the Lower House.

Judge Ermatinger moved a proviso, that both Houses shall meet in joint deliberation whenever demanded by the majority of either body.

The Rev. Dr. Langtry moved an amendment in favor of one House. Dr. Langtry's proposition was:

That the Bishops, clerical and lay delegates constituting this Synod shall sit together for the discussion and determination of all questions that may be submitted for their consideration; provided always that at the request of two or more the Bishops shall withdraw to their own chamber for further discussion, and vote upon any question under discussion.

In his argument for a General Synod of but one House, Dr. Langtry contended that this was the best and most expeditious way of doing business. It was in accordance with the Scriptural model as in the fifteenth chapter of the Acts it was stated that the Apostles, presbyters and brethren met together. It was said that there was no authority for the Bishops, clergy and laity meeting in General Synod as one House, on the contrary there was no authority for anything else. One House was the model set by the primitive Church. His motion would give the General Synod the advantage of presence of the Bishops, and they would not be compelled to remain against their will. He would point out what had happened here at the first sitting. When their Lordships left there was a feeling of strong irritation manifested. (Cries of 'No! no!') It was no use denying the fact, but on the return of the Bishops all irritation immediately disappeared. The idea of a House of Bishops was a survival of mediaeval times, when a Bishop was more of a baron than a Bishop and did not like to associate with those of lower orders.

The Rev. E. M. Bland, of Hamilton, seconded Dr. Langtry's motion. He hoped the Bishops would earnestly consider the proposition, and consult among themselves on the subject, and endeavor to meet the wishes of the clergy and laity who wanted the Bishops present at the deliberations.

The adjournment of the debate was moved by Dean Carmichael shortly after ten o'clock last evening.

MOTION OF SYMPATHY.

The following motion of sympathy with the Rt. Rev. Bishop Bond was very heartily carried:

Moved by Judge Macdonald, seconded by the Rev. Canon Dumoulin, and resolved:

That the members of the General Synod regret very much that the Right Reverend, the Lord Bishop of Montreal, should have been unable, owing to his recent severe illness, to attend this meeting, and we are much pleased that His Lordship is now in a fair way to the recovery of his wonted health.

Dean Carmichael on resuming the debate this morning made an eloquent address upon the desirability of all important questions being dealt with by the combined wisdom of the bishops as well as of the delegates to the General Synod.

The movement in favor of a Synod of one House was, however, doomed. The Metropolitan of Rupert's Land, as mover of the clause providing for a Synod of two Houses, rose to voice the decision of the bishops. Their lordships had considered, Bishop Machray said, Dr. Langtry's proposition and had decided with one voice that it would be impossible for them to concede to the motion for but one House. This announcement created some stir. A number of delegates cried out 'withdraw.' Dean Carmichael said that in view of the statement of Bishop Machray he would for his part join in the request to Dr. Langtry to withdraw his proposition. The mover of it promptly acceded to the request.

This did not immediately bring the question at issue to an end, for a strong movement was made for a proviso to insure the general conference of the two Houses when deemed of exceptional importance. A large number of motions were proposed to bring this about, some of them being of a most elaborate character, and considerable time and eloquence were expended in placing them before the Synod. Conferences were eventually assured between the two Houses by the few words added to the clause on motion of Dr. Davidson, seconded by Mr. Worrell, Q.C.: 'The two Houses shall act separately except by consent of both Houses.'

THE BRAZILIAN REBELLION.

BOMBARDMENT OF RIO DE JANEIRO BY THE REBEL FLEET.

New York, Sept. 12.—The 'Herald's' Montevideo special cable says: Brazil's naval forces are having a hard time of it. Hemmed in within the Bay of Rio, they fear to run the gauntlet of forts and torpedoes at the entrance and put out to sea and an attempt to land has been repulsed with considerable loss of life. The Brazilian Minister here received a telegram yesterday saying the rebel squadron had fired upon Nictheroy. Nictheroy is a suburban town near the entrance to the harbor of Rio. The insurgents then tried to effect a landing with some of their men from small boats but were repulsed by the police, reinforced by troops with Krupp guns. Fifty-one of the rebels were killed and thirty more wounded. The Government losses in the encounter are not reported. The land force and the garrison in the forts remain loyal to President Peixoto.

London, Sept. 13.—Private despatches from Rome state that the Italian Government yesterday received information that the Brazilian insurgents have informed the foreign powers that Admiral Demellos would open fire on Rio De Janeiro after nine o'clock this morning.

London, Sept. 14.—Advices received here show that Admiral Mello, commanding the rebel Brazilian fleet, carried out his threat to bombard the bay of Rio de Janeiro. The rebel warships, including the cruisers 'Aquidaban,' 'Republica' and 'Trajano,' took up positions before the forts shortly before nine o'clock yesterday morning and a little after that hour the signal to fire was set and was promptly obeyed. The first gun was fired from the flagship of the fleet and its detonation had scarcely died away before the shot was answered from the fort at which it was directed. The noise of the bombardment was deafening. From all the advices at hand, however, it appears that little damage was done either to the forts or to the warships. The four 20-ton breach-loading guns of the 'Aquidaban' did not appear to be well handled, as many of their balls went wide of their marks. Equally poor marksmanship was displayed by the gunners in the forts. Considerable excitement prevailed in the city during the continuance of the hostilities. At three p.m., or after the bombardment had lasted six hours, the signal 'cease firing' was displayed on the flagship, and the rebel fleet withdrew. There were a few casualties among the Government troops. The loss to the rebels or the damage to the ships is not known. It is rumored here to-day that the bombardment of Rio de Janeiro was resumed to-day. No basis for the rumor can be found except the notices by the cablegram that they have been obliged to close their office on account of the firing.

INSURGENTS CAPTURE A GUNBOAT.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 14.—Only fragmentary news of the Brazilian revolt has been received here to-day. President Peixotto still controls the telegraph lines. The insurgents' squadron is reported to have bombarded an arsenal town near Rio de Janeiro, but which one it is impossible as yet to ascertain. The insurgents captured the Government gunboat 'Alagoas,' which lay in the harbor, and surrendered without firing a single shot. The forts at the entrance to the harbor fired on the insurgent fleet, but without effect. The insurgents directed their fire upon the arsenal and forts. The Government ironclad, which started for the Paraguay river to oppose any revolt in the fleet at Matto Grosse, has been ordered to return to the defence of Rio de Janeiro. The officers of the Government gunboat 'Tiradentes,' which has been in the harbor of Montevideo for several days, expect to be attacked shortly by the insurgent transport 'Itaoca,' and they have prepared their ship for action. Of the 864 officers in the Brazilian navy 296 have joined the insurgents.

AMERICAN VESSELS DESPATCHED TO THE SCENE.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Secretary Gresham has received the following cable from Minister Thompson at Rio:—At 11 o'clock this morning revolutionary forces bombarded forts commanding entrance to harbor, also arsenal on wharf, centre of city.

'A few shells were fired into the city and a woman was killed in her residence. Telegrams have been forbidden again. 'Charleston' has not arrived.'

Fort Monroe, Va., Sept. 14.—The United States cruiser 'Detroit' sailed for Rio De Janeiro this morning under orders to protect American interests.

A SAD DROWNING.

A YOUNG MAN PERISHES IN SIGHT OF FRIENDS AND COMPANIONS.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 14.—Mr. Russel McLean, a clerk in the Merchants Bank of Halifax, was drowned while bathing in the Arm last evening. The accident occurred under peculiar circumstances. A boat containing four young men passed McLean and it was noticed that he looked very pale. He was on his back. The occupants of the boat then saw McLean go down, but they believed he had dived. He came to the surface again and they saw him sink twice again. They were alarmed to see that he did not come up and they rowed to the shore. Several others were dressing on the rocks and the boatmen asked them if the man whom they saw go down had swam ashore under water, which they thought he might have done. Of course he had not done so, and the terrible truth dawned upon the spectators that a drowning had taken place under their very eyes without an effort on their part to save the victim. He must have been paralyzed so that he was unable to speak. Mr. McLean was a son of James McLean, bookseller, of Pictou, and was 21 years of age. He was a prominent Y.M.C.A. and Christian Endeavor worker. The body was recovered early this morning.

MRS. HALLIDAY FOUND GUILTY.

New York, Sept. 12.—A special to the 'Tribune' from Middletown, N.Y., says: The jury in the Paul Halliday case brought in a verdict last night charging Lizzie Halliday with murder and declaring that the crime was premeditated.

CANADA WAS STRIPPED

By the Behring Sea Arbitrators, so Says the 'Saturday Review.'

SYMPATHY IN ENGLAND FOR THE CANADIAN SEALERS.

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—Sir John Thompson has presumed to tell Mr. Laurier that the latter knew very little about the Behring Sea award because he ventured to criticise the Premier's expression of satisfaction at the outcome. The Premier dwells on the victory achieved by Great Britain in the matter of International law, and he lightly passes over the regulations governing pelagic sealing. The furthest he will go is to say that they are too stringent. When Sir John Thompson as a judge on the bench, sentenced a convict to be executed, the prisoner doubtless thought the sentence too stringent. As Sir Charles H. Tupper is claiming credit for Sir John Thompson in this matter as well as accepting credit himself it is only fair to place on record the opinion of others as to the figure Canada cuts in the matter. In a letter the other day to the president of the Conservative Association of North Grey, Sir Charles H. Tupper said: 'It is no reflection upon Lord Hannen for me to express the opinion, as I do in all sincerity, that had it not been for the presence of a Canadian thoroughly informed upon the subject of seal life and upon the many facts connected with the prosecution of this industry on the Pacific Ocean, and the other subjects which related peculiarly to the Continent of America, pelagic sealing would have been absolutely prohibited and a serious blow would thus have been administered to the Maritime interests of our Dominion in the West as well as, in the end, to the interests of the Empire at large.'

A CURIOUS KIND OF LEAVEN.

As the presence of Sir John Thompson upon the Board of Arbitration was thus the salvation of the sealers, as he thus leavened the whole mass, it is only fair to say that the most disgusted man as the result of the award is Sir John Thompson himself, although he will not admit it. It would be interesting, for instance, to have his opinion, as to what he thinks of the inclusion of three millions square miles of the Pacific Ocean in the regulations governing Behring Sea seals.

CANADA LEFT NAKED.

While the award was a victory for Great Britain as a maritime nation, and for all the other maritime nations interested in the freedom of the high seas, English opinion nevertheless recognized the fact that Canada had come out at the small end of the horn and had been sacrificed. The London 'Saturday Review' has this to say of the award: 'It is said that the Hall of the Audience of the City of Grenada was adorned by a work of art, put up very disinterestedly as a warning to litigants. This picture represented a litigant in the state in which the devil appeared to a certain saint—or very nearly. He bore a roll of law papers in his hand, and nothing else; while a label bore the inscription saying, "I have won and am in this state; beware of the law." We are afraid that the Canadians will see in the Spanish suitor a not inaccurate representation of the condition in which they have been led by the Behring Sea arbitrators. They have won their case. The law is declared to be wholly in their favor. The claims of their opponents are dismissed and declared to be unfounded, while their own rights are adjudged to be beyond dispute. Nothing can be more satisfactory; but unhappily these rights are to be exercised under restrictions which may be found to deprive them of all their value. It was a matter, of course, that the arbitration should be quoted as a triumph for the cause of civilization. On that point all that we have to say is, that it has certainly proved adequate to the occasion. Where two states do not want to fight, and the matter of dispute is not of vital importance, where those clients of one side who are directly interested are powerless to resist and the other side gain in substance all they hoped for, arbitration is a fairly good way of coming to an understanding. The United States is pleased to learn that the freedom of the sea is secured and that it will get the seals. If the Canadian fisherman complains that the gets nothing, it must be remembered that even the most eloquent and humane arbitrators cannot satisfy everybody.'

So Sir John Thompson will see that public opinion in England itself is saying precisely what Mr. Laurier is condemned for saying.

A VICTORY FOR THE STATES.

'The Colonies and India and American Visitor,' London, Eng., the most intelligently edited of all colonial publications in England, in commenting on the regulations says that under the close season, 'the lessees of the rookeries can secure their full complement of skins without additional trouble, but their competitors afloat have their hunting season reduced from six to three (?) months in addition to being kept sixty miles from the Pribyloff Islands. The prohibition of fire-arms still further curtails their chances of success. Under these circumstances, the United States have practically secured the precise arrangement which Lord Lansdowne protested against on behalf of Canada in his despatch of April 9, 1888, to Lord Knutsford. * * It rests with the United States to utilize their victory wisely.'

Mr. Laurier in venturing on a mild criticism in the direction pointed to by general public opinion is sharply taken to task by Sir John Thompson for his alleged ignorance of the matter. These quotations show, if anything further were needed, that Mr. Laurier is not at all so ignorant of the subject as Sir John Thompson would lead his audience to believe.

THOMPSON VS. THOMPSON.

Reverting to Sir John Thompson's strong objections to the inclusion of the Pacific Ocean in the close season fixed by the arbitrators, it is interesting to quote from a minute of the Council dated July 7, 1888, which was probably drawn up by Sir John Thompson, in reply to a proposition to make a close season extend from April 15 to November 1, 'It is to be noted,' said Sir John Thompson, 'that the area proposed by Mr. Bayard to be affected by the close season, covers the whole portion of Behring Sea in which the exclusive right of sealing has during 1886-7 been practically maintained by the United States Government. To this is added a part of the North Pacific Ocean, north of 50 degrees of north latitude, and which commands the approach of the seals to the passes leading into Behring Sea. By the adoption of this area and close season, the United States would gain by the consent what she has for two years held in defiance of international law, and the protest of Great Britain, and Canada.'

Yet this area has not only been adopted by the arbitrators but enlarged down to the 35th degree of north latitude and covering an area of three million square miles of the Pacific Ocean,

WOULD MEAN RUIN.

In this minute of Council Sir John Thompson and Mr. Tupper go on to say: 'The device, if successful, would perpetuate the rookeries on St. Paul and St. George's islands, and add immensely to their value, while it cuts off at one blow the most valuable portion of the high seas from all participation by the sealers of other nations. It is to be borne in mind that Canada's interest in this industry is a vital and important one; that she has a very large capital remuneratively employed in it, and that while by the proposed plan the other powers chiefly interested have their compensations, Canada has none. To her it would mean ruin, so far as the sealing industry is concerned. The method of taking seals by means of the net is not a destructive method, yet it is proposed to prohibit this as well. It appears, therefore, that what Mr. Bayard intends is to entirely prevent the killing of seals within the area proposed by any method or by any persons, except by the methods employed on the Pribyloff islands, and by citizens of the United States who may for the time being enjoy a monopoly of taking seals thereon. Against this unnecessary and unjust interference with, or rather prohibition of, rights so long enjoyed to a lawful and remunerative occupation upon the high seas, the Government begs to enter their most earnest protest.'

It will be thus seen that all along Sir John Thompson and Mr. Tupper have maintained that free pelagic sealing, along with the use of firearms and nets, were the inviolable right of Canadians, and they truly pointed out that restrictive regulations were merely a device for perpetuating a monopoly in the hands of United States citizens to the profit of the United States Government, and they thought it only necessary to point out that the effect would be to ruin the Canadian industry in order to convince the Home Government of the absurdity of the United States' contention respecting regulations. Notwithstanding this, Lord Hannen, on behalf of the home Government, assented to regulations in excess of anything ever proposed by Mr. Bayard, and now, because Mr. Laurier protests that Canada ought not to be satisfied with regulations which Sir John Thompson a few years ago characterized as unjust and unnecessary, and in fact as prohibitory, he is told that he is ignorant of the effect of the award.

SATISFIED WITH THE PARIS AWARD.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 15.—A mild sensation was caused the other morning by the publication of a letter signed by Joseph Boscowitz, one of the best informed fur men in Canada, and a resident of Victoria, in answer to Captain Cox, president of the Sealers' Association, et al. Mr. Boscowitz asserts that the sealers at heart are well pleased with the outcome of the arbitration and that their profits have been proportionately larger during the continuance of the modus vivendi than ever before, prices having by it improved. The regulations, he says, leave ample time for pelagic sealing, and at the same time will prevent drugging the world's market, and thereby maintain prices as well as demands.

COLONIAL AGENTS AROUSED.

Toronto, Sept. 13.—The 'Empire' today has the following special cables:—The latest phase of the new colonial party in the House of Commons is the part to be taken in the movement by the various official representatives of the colonies resident in London. To-day's papers publish a series of interviews with the principal agents-general on the question including Sir Malcolm Fraser, the representative of West Australia; Mr. Westly B. Percival, the agent-general for New Zealand, and others. Three of the agents-general declined to express any opinion as to how they might co-operate with a group of M.P.'s acting independently in the Commons or matters concerning the colonial policy. Sir Malcolm Fraser said he felt diffident about making a suggestion in a matter of the kind, but in his opinion the agents-general should have seats in Parliament. Mr. Percival approved the idea of the colonial representatives merely submitting their grievances to the Secretary of State for Colonies, pretty much in the way now followed. The colonial party will agitate the matter.

The comments of the papers on the scheme are generally in the line of approval though friction amongst some of the agents is feared.

The recent article in the 'Pall Mall Gazette' entitled, 'The depletion of Canada,' has roused the friends of the Dominion here to retort. In to-day's issue of the 'Pall Mall Gazette' there is a strong rejoinder to the previous article, very vigorous in tone.

WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

London, Sept. 16.—The Carnarvon and Denbigh 'Herald' claims authority to announce that the Government has promised the Welsh members of Parliament to make disestablishment of the Church in Wales the principle of a bill in the autumn session. The suspensory bill, therefore, will be dropped from the Gladstonian programme.

CO-OPERATION THAT PAYS.

FARMERS THAT ARE MAKING A GOOD THING IN CHEESE.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—A farmer from Carleton Place, Ontario, on the way to the World's Fair, told your correspondent how he and his neighbors ran a cheese factory on the co-operative plan and made it pay.

'For close on twenty years now,' he said, 'we have run a cheese factory ourselves. First a man came from ——, and set up a small factory. We got seven cents a pound for the cheese he made from the milk we sent. But cheese became a drug on the market before he had run long and he had to give up. We hired the factory from him then and ran it ourselves, and now we are making cheese pay us well—yes, indeed, it pays us well.'

'But in twenty years have you not had disputes among yourselves?'

'Yes, one. That came from nothing at all. One of the patrons of the factory accused another of sending in poor milk. That caused a split and a new factory was put up close to the old one. (I was not in the dispute.) But they soon got tired of running two factories. It didn't pay.'

'What did they do then?'

"They put up a large new place and discarded the other two. They took out of the two smaller buildings all the machinery that was worth anything, and it was not very much. Now we are turning out a lot of cheese. For a time this summer there were made over twenty-five sixty-five pound cheeses.'

'How many patrons of the factory are there?'

'About forty.'

'And how about your expenses?'

'They are pretty heavy. We have a cheesemaker that we pay $550 for the season's work. And then there is cheese cloth.'

'But how many hands work in the factory altogether?'

'Two. The cheesemaker hires a boy at very little to help him. He pays him out of his own salary. But the boy gets very little; he is learning the trade.'

'How much do you get for your cheese?'

'For the first three months of the season, May, June and July, we get 9 1-2 cents; and for the last three we get 10 cents.'

'You don't get enough milk to make it worth your while working any later than October?'

'Well, we are thinking of working through November, too. But I don't know whether it will come to anything. I doubt if there is enough milk to make it pay.'

'And when do you make butter for your own use?'

We have to keep Saturday night's milk, and sometimes Sunday morning's milk will not keep. If any bad milk is sent to the factory the cheesemaker sends it right back. You see he is bound to turn out good cheese and if he turns out a bad lot he is fined. He often has to send milk back.'

'And does not that cause discontent?'

'He is in the right, and no one dare say anything. There would be no use.'

'Do you know what is the total amount of cheese you turn out in a year?'

'No.'

'Then you do not know how much it costs you to make per pound.'

'The secretary we appoint has figures to show all that. He makes out that it costs us a cent and a-half a pound to make.'

'And you never think it would be better to have some one man take the responsibility of the factory upon his shoulders? You would never allow an outsider to come in again and set up a factory?'

'No we would not. We know too much for that now. We have a good thing in cheese, and whatever profits there are we want to keep for ourselves.'

THE M'LEOD MURDER CASE.

SOMERVILLE'S MOTHER AND BROTHER SPEAK IN HIS DEFENCE.

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 16.—Fred. Somerville, suspected of murdering Mr. McLeod, of Napanee, was taken to that town yesterday. He was quite cool, and declared his innocence.

Mr. Richard Boyd, cabman, says he drove Somerville home early Sunday morning, and his wife and mother and Mrs. Haley all assert that he was about the house almost all the time since. His mother says: 'With the exception of a short walk on Sunday afternoon, he was not further than the yard. On Tuesday evening two young men from Chesterville called, and after tea Fred. entertained them by playing on the guitar. On Wednesday night he went to bed at eleven o'clock, and he and his wife had a great deal of trouble trying to keep the baby quiet.'

Mr. Frank Somerville, a brother of the prisoner, saw the prisoner in the house on Wednesday and talked with him before he went to bed. 'I know he was at home, because I slept in the next room to him.'

BULLION MISSING FROM THE MINT

Washington, Sept. 15.—Mr. Preston, Acting Mint Director, said to-day that an examination of the vaults of the Philadelphia mint had disclosed a shortage of more than 5,000 ounces in gold bullion, valued at $134,000. The vault in which the gold is short had, when it was sealed in 1887, about $16,000,000 in gold bullion. D. M. Fox was superintendent of the mint at that time, and O. C. Bosbyshell succeeded him in November, 1889, receipting for the gold in the sealed vault without counting or weighing it. The shortage was discovered only on Tuesday, when the vault was opened for the purpose of coining the bullion. The superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia is under bond for $100,000, and some of the wealthiest men of the city, including Geo. W. Childs, are on it. A thorough examination is being made to fix the guilt.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Now that the Government is practically assured of recovering more than 4-5 of the amount of gold abstracted from the vault in the Philadelphia mint the story of its disappearance and the circumstances leading to the capture of the culprit are gradually coming out. On Friday evening the weigh clerk named Cochrane, in charge of the reserve vault, made a full confession to Chief Drummond and Mr. Preston. He stated that for the past five or ten years he had been abstracting bullion balls from the vault. During that time he had taken $34,000 worth. Within the last ten days he had taken $100,000 worth. Of the $134,000 stolen, $107,000 has been recovered.

MR. LAURIER IN ONTARIO.

HE IS THE RECIPIENT OF HEARTY WELCOMES EVERYWHERE.

Mitchell, Ont., Sept. 14.—This has been a great day in the political annals of the County of Perth. A great gathering greeted the Hon. Wilfred Laurier here to-day. He was met on the arrival of a special train from the East at 11 a.m., by two bands and a very large concourse of people and conveyed by carriage to the Market square, where an address was presented to him by the Mayor, Mr. W. R. Davis, on behalf of the town. Several other addresses were presented to him by various Liberal associations in the county, to which he amply responded in turn. After taking lunch at the Royal Hotel, a procession was formed, numbering at least three thousand people, and proceeded to the park where the speaking took place. Dr. Wood, president of the Young Men's Liberal Club, took the chair, and in a capital opening address introduced the several speakers of the day. The first speakers were the Hon. Thos. Ballantyne, Jas. Grieve, M. P., John McMillan, M.P., Dr. McDonald, M.P., Mr. Bishop, M.P.P., and Mr. Gibson, M.P.P. Mr. Laurier spoke for over an hour and was frequently interrupted by outbursts of applause. Mr. Laurier was followed by Mr. Jas. McMullen, M. P., the Hon. David Mills, M.P., and Mr. Jas. Sutherland, who closed the afternoon meeting by proposing cheers for the Queen, Mr. Laurier, and the president of the Young Men's Liberal Club. This evening a banquet is being held in the Town Hall, where about three hundred people are seated at the tables. Mr. Laurier is in excellent form and spirits, and greatly pleased with the reception he has received from the people of Perth County.

Palmerston, Sept. 15.—The Hon. Wilfred Laurier passed through here today en route to Mount Forest and was met at the depot by about one hundred and fifty of his supporters and citizens generally. An address from the Reform Association, couched in the usual complimentary form, and expressing the good wishes of his supporters, was presented to the honorable gentleman. He replied briefly from the balcony of the Queen's Hotel, thanking those present for the honor done him. Mr. Jas. Sutherland, M.P., and Mr. James McMullen, M.P., for this riding, also made short speeches. None of the speeches contained anything of importance politically.

Harriston, Ont., Sept. 15.—The Hon. Wilfred Laurier passed through here to-day driving en route to Mount Forest, accompanied by Mr. McMullen. A few of his admirers, having heard of his being in the vicinity, decided to present him with the proverbial address. He was met at the outskirts of the town by the band and the boys' brigade, and escorted to the Town Hall, where the address was read by Mayor Yule. Short speeches were also made by Mr. McMullen, Dr. Henry and others.

Leamington, Ont., Sept. 12.—The demonstration at Sea Cliff park, Leamington, held in honor of the Hon. Mr. Laurier, was perhaps the most successful of the series of meetings now being held. The threatening weather and the downpour of rain which took place up to nine o'clock in the morning no doubt prevented thousands from being present who would have been there. Notwithstanding this there must have been from eight thousand to ten thousand present. Mr. Laurier arrived by special train at 11 a.m., and was received by an immense crowd. An address of welcome was presented to him by the Leamington Young Liberals, by whom the demonstration was prepared. The visitors then took carriages and, preceded by the Leamington band and Mounted Yeomanry, the party proceeded, passing between lines of Liberals with mottoes and banners to a beautiful arch erected in the public square, where a halt was made. Here a beautiful bouquet was presented to Mr. Laurier by Miss Fuller, representing Miss Canada, and her maids, seven little girls, bearing banners representing the seven provinces of the Dominion. One little maid, Miss Vera McSween, representing Quebec, presented a beautiful bouquet of roses to Mrs. Laurier. An address of welcome was then read by Mayor Fuller on behalf of the corporation. Addresses were also presented to him from the Liberal Association of Kent and Essex. A parade was then formed of the Leamington Young Liberals and Liberal clubs from Essex, Amherstburg, Windsor, Tilbury and Chatham, with many beautiful banners and mottoes, which passed in review before Mr. Laurier, after which a procession was formed to the park on the Lake Erie shore. Nearly 200 invited guests sat down to the magnificent spread, after which addresses were given by local members, Mr. Mulock, of North York; the Hon. A. S. Hardy, Mr. Sutherland, of South Norfolk; Mr. Choquette, of Montmagny, Que., and Mr. Laurier.

London, Sept. 13.—A large crowd of citizens were assembled on the platform of the Michigan Central Railway station at noon to greet the Hon. Mr. Laurier. When he stepped from the vestibule, preceded by Mr. C. S. Hyman, a vigorous cheer was given. Accompanying Mr. Laurier were Messrs. P. A. Choquette, M.P. for Montmagny, and J. S. Willson, managing editor of the 'Globe.' The party were driven directly to the residence of Mrs. W. Hyman for dinner. Mr. Laurier was driven about the city and out to the Western Fair grounds. He expressed himself as being greatly pleased with what he saw. Later in the afternoon a reception was held in the Liberal Club rooms, many citizens taking advantage of the opportunity to shake hands with the honorable gentleman. Mr. Laurier and party left for Stratford at 6.55 this evening on the Grand Trunk Railway.

JENNIE WONCH ACQUITTED.

Barrie, Ont., Sept. 13.—Jennie Wonch was tried here to-day before Chief Justice Armour for the murder of her mother and her three-year-old child near Collingwood in February last. The evidence given to-day was about the same as brought out at the inquest at the time of the murder. Mr. J. Birnier, of Collingwood, represented the prisoner, and Mr. J. V. Tetzell, Q.C., of Hamilton, looked after the interests of the Crown. Both presented a strong case to the jury. Justice Armour's charge was brief and to the point. The jury, after an absence of fifty minutes, returned with a verdict of 'not guilty.' The prisoner was thereupon discharged.

QUEBEC CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Quebec, Sept. 15.—The meeting of the Catholic committee of the Council of Public Instruction, which closes this evening, appears to be attracting a good deal of attention, especially in French-Canadian circles. As it is being held, however, with closed doors, it is impossible to state exactly what has occurred, but it is understood that the Hon. Mr. Masson, at the opening of the session, gave notice that at the next meeting he would move 1st, to make the teaching of stenography compulsory and free in all the academies and model schools, and of typewriting also, under certain conditions in the same institutions; 2nd, to require a diploma of capacity from all teachers of academies and model schools, but exempting all priests, ecclesiastics and nuns from the necessity of examination before the ordinary boards, when a certificate is produced showing that such persons have duly passed before a Board of Examiners to be specially created for the purpose, as far as they are concerned by the bishops. A motion by the same gentleman condemning the abuse made by teachers of the practice of soliciting subscriptions or contributions from their pupils or their parents for charitable objects or for gifts to their institutions or teaching staff, was discussed at some length, when an amendment to it was adopted, providing for the addressing of a circular by the Superintendent of Public Instruction to all teachers under his control, requesting them to abstain as much as possible from the practice. A motion was made by Judge Jette, providing for the employment of persons of good character and capacity as teachers, when recommended as such by the cures of the parishes, where teachers holding regular diplomas cannot be secured. A special sub-committee reported in favor of a uniform series of school books and the opening of a public competition for the preparation of the same, and the report was adopted, as was also a motion by Mr. Masson to regulate and restrict the corporal punishments inflicted by teachers on pupils in schools, and to require teachers to report to the Superintendent the cause and nature of such punishments.

A GENERAL ELECTION PREDICTED IN JANUARY.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 16.—The 'Empire's' London correspondent cables: The activity shown in Canadian politics by the tours of the Canadian Ministers and the leader of the Opposition, reported in brief cables here, has aroused interest. In some quarters, judging from English analogy, a general election is supposed to be at hand. In a leading editorial in to-day's 'Pall Mall Gazette' the prediction is made that by January a general election in Canada will be announced.

MR. BLAKE ATTACKED.

The Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., is the subject of an attack from an unexpected quarter to-day. The Westminster 'Gazette,' Gladstonian, the journal started by the seceding Liberal staff of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' has a summary of the Parliamentary session and in it stigmatizes the member for South Longford as a decided failure, and declares that the Canadian style of oratory is evidently quite unsuitable to the English House of Commons.

BOOMING THE COLONIAL PARTY.

It is proposed to strengthen and recruit the Colonial party from among the peers, and invitations to attend the next meeting have been sent to those who have lately returned from colonial service and are fresh from contact with the colonies. Amongst those invited are the Earl of Jersey, who retired from the Governorship of New South Wales a few months ago, Lord Carrington, his predecessor in the same office, Lord Stanmore (formerly Sir Arthur Gordon) whose last post was in Ceylon, and the Earl of Onslow. The next meeting is called for November, during the first week of the adjourned session.

THE PATRON'S CANDIDATE.

Southampton, Ont., Sept. 12.—A large meeting of the Patrons of Industry of North Bruce was held here to-day in the Town Hall. Mr. D. McNaughton, reeve of Bruce Township, was nominated a candidate for the coming election for the local House.

BANK OF ENGLAND SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING.

London, Sept. 14.—The regular half-yearly meeting of the Bank of England directors was held to-day. Mr. David Powell, the governor of the bank, announced that the liabilities of the Baring Bros. & Co., which firm failed some time ago, the liabilities being taken over by a number of guarantors, including the Bank of England, had been reduced to £4,223,000. The debt of the firm to the bank had been reduced to £4,095,000. Governor Powell also announced that the realizations upon Barings' assets were proceeding slowly, but that the interest on the securities was more than enough to meet the interest on the bank's advances to the firm. In reply to a question asked by a stockholder, Governor Powell said that he was unable to say whether, in view of the cheapness of silver, any of that metal was being fraudulently coined. The question, however, was one for the consideration of the Mint rather than of the bank. Replying to further questions, he said that if the bank advanced money on any American securities it took care that the collateral was first-class. He added that he held no American railway securities on this account, and he certainly had never passed any on the bank.

OBJECT TO AMERICAN ASCENDANCY.

New York, Sept. 16.—The 'World's' Managua, Nicaragua, special says:—It is probable that persons hostile to the continuation of Americans in control of the Nicaragua canal will endeavor to procure legislation in Congress, which met yesterday, rescinding the concession. Europeans settled here and in trade are opposed to he growing ascendancy of American influence in the country.

THE ROSS WILL CASE.

SOME IMPORTANT NEW EVIDENCE BROUGHT TO LIGHT BY THE RESPONDENTS.

IN WHICH MR. FRANK ROSS IS CHARGED WITH UNTRUTHS BEFORE THE SUPERIOR COURT AND IMPROPER DISPOSAL OF PART OF THE ESTATE.

Quebec, Sept. 15.—In the application in the Ross will case made before Judge Fournier, of the Supreme Court, in Chambers yesterday, the Protestant public charities interested, in whose behalf it was urged by Mr. W. Cook, Q.C., and the Hon. George Irvine, asked that they should be permitted to file certain notarial deeds, four in number, showing that when Mr. Frank Ross stated in his sworn evidence before the Superior Court that he had made no arrangements regarding the disposal of the estate under the will with the other heirs at law he had stated what was untrue and misleading, and that shortly after the finding of the late Senator Ross's will, but before its probate, he had executed four deeds of donation in favor of Mr. John Theodore Ross, his nephew, his two nieces, and William Ross, his brother, by which he disposed of a large portion of the estate. In these deeds, which Mr. Cook produced, Mr. Frank Ross, after reciting the will, declared that under it he owned one-half of the estate in his own right; that he held the other half in trust, and that out of this trust he was paying the moneys of which he was disposing. The deeds also contained certain other conditions in the event of a new will turning up or the present will being upset by the courts. Mr. Cook argued that the respondents, namely, the charities and the poor relations interested in the trust, should be permitted to introduce this new evidence, which had only lately come to light into the record now in appeal before the Supreme Court, as having a most important bearing on the case, showing, as it did, the unreliability of Mr. Frank Ross's statements, as well as the fact that he had been determined, if possible, to evade the payment of any portion of the estate to the public institutions and to keep it all in the family, and that he then accepted as valid a document, the validity of which he was now attacking. He also pointed out that the effect of the deeds was to stop the other parties from attacking the validity of the will or of the trust, inasmuch as they had accepted and benefited by the moneys out of the trust created under it, while the public charities would be ruled out altogether. In support of his contention that the deeds should be admitted to the record in appeal he cited quite a large array of authorities and precedents, including the case of the will of the late Sir John Caldwell, in which the Privy Council admitted in appeal evidence of time and place where the will was made.

Mr. Geoffrion, Q.C., resisted the application on behalf of Mr. Frank Ross, who was also represented by the Hon. D. A. Ross, Mr. Lafleur, Q.C., and Mr. Stuart, Q.C. Mr. Geoffrion argued that the true intention of Mr. Frank Ross in executing the deeds in question had been misrepresented and that they provided for no final settlement or partition of the estate between heirs at law; that the whole arrangement was simply conditional in the event of a new will turning up as the result of the present litigation, and that, therefore, Mr. Frank Ross had stated the exact truth when he swore that no partition of the estate had been made. But in any case he contended that they had no material bearing upon the case at issue in appeal, which was the validity of the will. It did not matter what Mr. Ross thought on that point or did under the impression he held on the subject. It was for the courts to decide whether the will was valid or not, and the deeds referred to made it neither the one nor the other. He therefore asked that the application should be rejected.

After hearing all the arguments of counsel for and against Judge Fournier referred it, together with all the papers, for the decision of the full court at the October term.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—With regard to your special from Quebec, re certain accusations against me, I deny the truth of these charges made by the firm of W. & A. H. Cook, and stigmatize same as absolutely false. They are made to attain an end, utterly regardless of truth. The same firm made similar accusations against my late brother (whose will is in question), with an equal amount of truth, so that it is hardly likely that I can escape them. I may make a mistake, I am not infallible, but what I have sworn to are the facts and true in every respect.

FRANK ROSS.

Quebec, Sept. 15, 1893.

THE CHARGES OF AMERICAN MISSIONARIES SUSTAINED.

London, Sept. 14.—The report of the Government committee to enquire into the truth of the charges of the American missionaries, Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, that, contrary to a resolution of the House of Commons, an officially controlled system of vice exists in India military cantonments, fully bears out their allegations.

Lord Roberts, who, when Commander-in-Chief, denied their statements, writes a letter offering an unreserved apology to the ladies, stating that he had been misinformed, and that the orders which were given were undoubtedly disobeyed in many stations without his knowledge.

THE 'BRITANNIA' WINS.

London, Sept. 16.—A despatch from Cherbourg concerning the Cape May cup race says the 'Britannia' passed out at the eastern end of the breakwater at 5.20 a.m., and shaped her course for home. She was followed thirty minutes later by the 'Navahoe.'

London, Sept. 16.—The 'Britannia' won the race. The 'Navahoe' is not yet in sight.

OUR GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The New Ruler of Canada and His Consort.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—The arrival of the new Governor-General in Canada naturally arouses great public interest in his personality and antecedents accompanied by that keen curiosity concerning the habits and disposition of eminent persons which is to be found in all countries. Lady Aberdeen has much more prominence than the average wife of a Governor-General, and, in fact, much more is written about her and her work than about his Lordship. The Earl of Aberdeen is the seventh Earl of that House. His name is John Campbell Hamilton Gordon, and he is, consequently, the head of the Gordons who have distinguished themselves in Scottish history from the earliest times. His grandfather was twice Prime Minister of England, and he himself held office in Mr. Gladstone's third ministry as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, where he distinguished himself. He is 46 years of age, a graduate of Oxford, and was High Commissioner to the Church of Scotland from 1881 to 1885. Lord Aberdeen was a Conservative up to the time that the Earl of Beaconsfield began to carry things with a high hand in the way of foreign policy, when he left that party and has since been a Gladstonian Liberal. In fact, he grew to be a great personal friend of Mr. Gladstone's and his house at Dollis Hill always offers the Prime Minister a suburban retreat when in the height of the session he wants to go 'week-erding,' but not fly far afield. It was said last year that the Earl of Aberdeen was to get the Garter which had fallen from the Duke of Sutherland, as a fitting recognition of his loyalty during the last ten years to Mr. Gladstone. In like manner it is now said that he is to get the Garter worn by the late Earl of Derby, but as yet this crowning honor has not been bestowed.

HIS CANADIAN VISITS.

Lord Aberdeen is by no means unknown in Canada, which he made his residence for several months in the summer of 1891. He made his headquarters in Hamilton, Ont., but made several excursions over the country, performing such functions as the opening of fall fairs, both at Toronto and Ottawa. At the Ottawa fair he created a very favorable impression which was strengthened by his purchase there of a span of horses for which he paid $1,000, as well as employing the owner to conduct the horses to his estate in Scotland. He spent some time on his ranch in British Columbia, which consists of 500 acres of land in the fertile valley along Lake Okanagan, on the west of the gold range. It is named 'Guisachan,' a Gaelic word which means 'the Valley of the Pines,' taken from Lady Aberdeen's birthplace in Inverness-shire, Scotland, the family seat of her father, Lord Tweedmouth. When Lord Aberdeen visited the ranch he was so pleased with it that he purchased an additionial 16,000 acres, called 'Coldstream,' about 25 miles nearer Vernon, B.C., the central town of the district. It was supposed that being so high above the sea level and so near the mountains, the finer fruits would not ripen at 'Guisachan,' but Lord Aberdeen resolved to begin fruit farming on a large scale and with kinds that had not been tried before. Last year there were 100 acres in oats, 100 acres in wheat, 50 acres in root crops, ten acres in hops and 130 acres in fruits. Of the latter there are 95 acres in apples, 16 acres in pears, one acre of peaches, three acres of plums, and one acre of cherries with gooseberries, currants, strawberries and so on. The place called 'Coldstream' is mostly a stock ranch, managed for Lord Aberdeen by his brother-in-law, the Hon. Coutts Marjoribanks. There are upon it 2,000 head of cattle, but there are also 600 acres in grain, 100 acres in fruits and 20 acres in hops. A part of the ranch has been laid off in sections of from 20 to 60 acres for purchase by those who will settle and cultivate. More than a dozen of these sections have already been disposed of at prices ranging from $20 to $60 an acre. All around this estate the land is rapidly filling up with settlers.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

When Lord Aberdeen visited Ottawa, as he did more than once, he was freely accessible to everybody, and frequently stood in the rotunda of the Russell House engaged in conversation. While here he received an address from the Irishmen congratulating him upon the stand he had taken with reference to home rule for Ireland. In build, Lord Aberdeen is slight, of medium height, with sloping shoulders. He is a rather delicate-looking man, with soft black moustache and beard, very smooth dark hair, sympathetic violet eyes, and has a nervous manner very different from the average cold, placid Britisher. Harry Furniss, who has come into such notoriety recently, through the assault made upon him by Mr. Swift MacNeill, M.P., had this to say of Lord Aberdeen when he was appointed: 'Canada is to have a missionary as ambassador. The Earl of Aberdeen, who has just been appointed Governor-General of that portion of the British Empire, is one of the goody-goody peers, in appearance better suited to the Church than the Court. His long legs are encased in wide trousers and terminate in a pair of very large feet. He has an apologetic manner and blushes when he talks.'

As is well known Lord Aberdeen succeeded to the title under peculiar circumstances. His eldest brother, who was hopelessly eccentric, shipped under an assumed name as a common sailor on a West Indian fruit ship, and was blown overboard during a gale off the coast of Georgia in 1872. It cost the new Governor-General a small fortune to establish his right to the title in order that no question might ever be raised in the future. The Earl is said to be noted for his charitable disposition and a New York paper relates that while he was in that city on his way to Europe he sent cheques to the various Scottish societies, amounting in all to $500, enclosing a list of the names of men who had called upon him for assistance, and requesting that when the men whom he had referred to these societies called the money be given them if there was no work.

At the recent annual festival at Hado House, Lord Aberdeen's residence in Scotland, there was an attendance of 12,000 visitors, not counting the swarm of children. All the licensed houses within a radius of seven miles were closed on that day, and Lord Aberdeen in his speech acknowledged what he called a public-spirited action. One item in the programme of amusement furnished for the people was a pig hunt, but the agent of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals interfered and stopped the projected hunt.

A BOYCOTTED BANQUET.

Lord Aberdeen was the victim of a peculiar boycott in Ottawa on the occasion of his last visit to the Capital when he was entertained at a dinner given by Mr. C. H. Mackintosh, M.P., in the large dining-room of the Russell House. Mr. Mackintosh had treated the press correspondents, who are a very high-feeling set of gentlemen at the Capital, very scurvily, as they thought, and they consequently refused to take notice of the last minute verbal invitation to attend, and held a meeting at which they resolved not only to stay away from the banquet but to telegraph nothing of it to their papers. The astonishing result was that although Lord Aberdeen was to make an important speech not a single newspaper in the Dominion outside of Ottawa contained any reference to it, as even the Associated Press had joined the boycott. The correspondents took the ground that if they were to attend the banquet they should receive exactly the same treatment and the same invitation cards as the other guests.

Lord Aberdeen's mother, dowager Countess of Aberdeen, is still living.

LADY ABERDEEN.

Ishbel Marjoribanks (pronounced Marshbanks), Countess of Aberdeen, won the hearts of the Irish people by her gentleness and charity while she was the mistress of Dublin Castle, and she has continued steadily ever since to win their approval and gratitude. Her philanthropic and charitable work both in Scotland and Ireland is well known and her name is seldom mentioned without a reference to the various projects for the good of others prompted by the noble earl's wife. The 'Onward and Upward Association' is an organized movement of women for the improvement, mental, moral and spiritual of its members. A publication called 'Onward and Upward' is the organ of the movement and on the title page is the name of Lady Aberdeen as editor. In fact Her Ladyship appears to be an easy writer and a most voluminous one on those topics which are nearest her heart and connected with the elevation and moral and material improvement of the poorer classes of women and girls. There is also a little child's magazine called 'Wee Willie Winkie,' which is edited by Lady Aberdeen and her daughter, Lady Margorie, who is, perhaps, 15 years of age. Canadians will no doubt take more interest in these publications when they are edited from Rideau Hall. An article appeared in one of the American magazines the other day, the 'North American Review,' from the pen of Lady Aberdeen.

LIMERICK LACE.

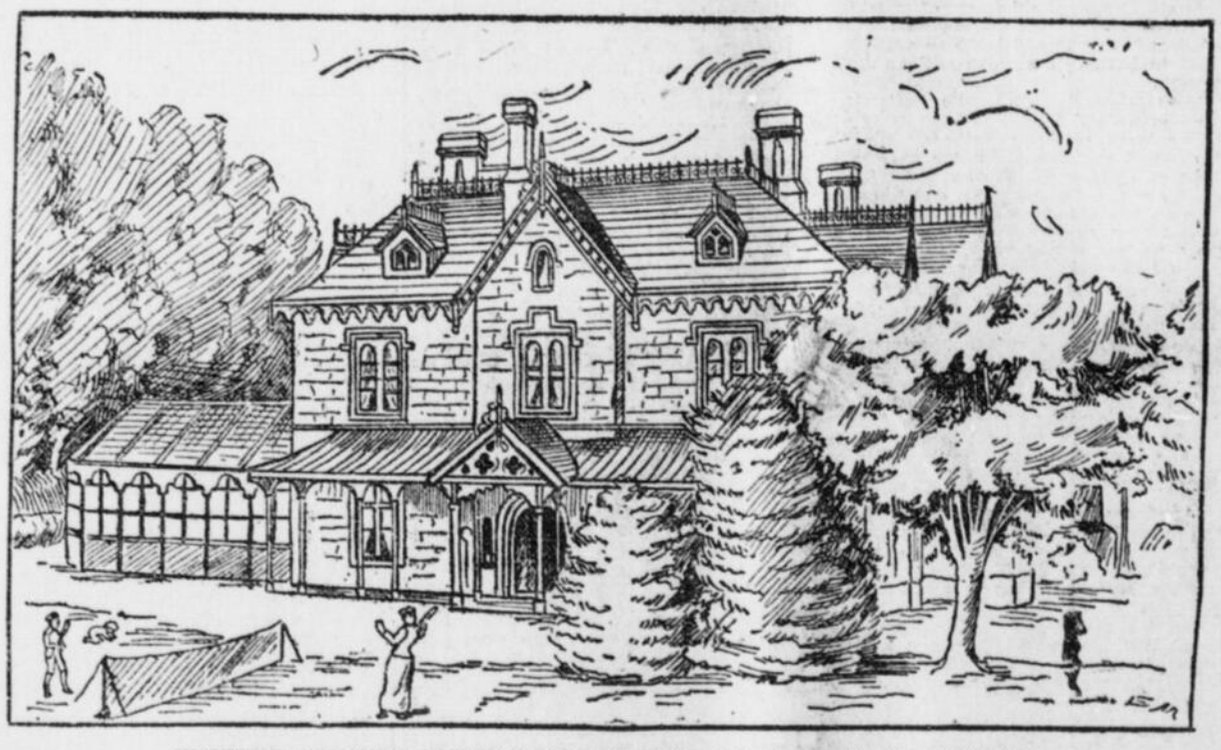
It is said that the first Canadian work which she will undertake will be the establishment of a society of young girls for the making of Limerick lace, such as they are now making at the Irish village at the World's Fair. As soon as the Fair is over Ellie Murphy, who is said to be the prettiest of the eighteen Irish girls at Chicago, and the swiftest lace-worker on the Shannon, will probably be kept in Canada by Lady Aberdeen for the purpose of teaching the Canadian school lace-making. To those to whom it has seemed unaccountable that a Scotch lady should take so much interest in Ireland and Irish affairs, it may be some explanation to say that Lady Aberdeen boasts of having the blood of the 'O'Neills of Tyrone' in her veins. Lady Aberdeen's favorite work is, however, the founding of societies of working girls where the girls are taught to be self-supporting, even though a change of fortune should come to them. Her Ladyship believes that woman's poverty is the source and secret of all her troubles. Like the German Empress she employs poor women to make baby trousseaux and then gives the trousseaux away. Like Mrs. Cleveland she has a passion for kindergarten work and takes a personal interest in a school-room full of little tots. Let is be stated, subject to correction, that Lady Aberdeen is a woman's suffragist, and in complete harmony with Miss Susan B. Anthony on that subject.

HER OPINION OF CANADIANS.

Lady Aberdeen recently published a series of sketches on Canadian life for the instruction and amusement of her Onward and Upward Association. In this she speaks of the 'extraordinary kindness and hospitality of the people of all classes in Canada.' She, however, will not forget 'oor ain folk,' as the baby first brought from Inverness-shire and planted at the new Guisachan testify. Her Excellency, as we must from this on call her, seems to have a heart big enough to sympathize with the poor of all countries on the earth. She is the daughter of the first Lord Tweedmouth, and is the mother of three children, two of whom are girls. The eldest and the heir to the title is Viscount Haddo, who is somewhere about twenty years of age.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S STAFF.

It is announced that His Excellency's private secretary will be Mr. Arthur Gordon, his cousin, although a cablegram from London some months ago stated that His Lordship had appointed Mr. W. T. S. Hewett, B.A., a barrister of Gray's Inn, as his private secretary in Canada. Mr. Munroe Ferguson and Capt. Urquhart, of the Cameron Highlanders, will be the A.D.C.s, and Capt. Kindersley, of the Coldstream Guards, military secretary. Capt. Urquhart served with the Cameron Highlanders in the Egyptian war of 1882, throughout the Nile Expedition and also in the operations of the Soudan frontier field force.



HIGHFIELD, CANADIAN RESIDENCE OF THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN.

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

The 'Review of Reviews' for June, commenting on a sketch of the life of Lady Henry Somerset, upon the probable future leaders in Anglo-American Christian Temperance work, says:—'Hitherto there has only been one among the younger women whose chances of leadership were equal or superior to those of Lady Henry Somerset. Lady Aberdeen, being happily married, and ensconced in the very heart of the Liberal Party, apart from all natural gifts and graces, might have aspired to the premier place among our women. But Lady Aberdeen for the next five years is to live in Canada, where her husband is Governor-General. Lady Aberdeen need not regret the fact. It is a great position, full of magnificent opportunities, in which she will also be a great and important factor in the promotion of the Anglo-American "entente," on which the future peace and progress of the world so largely depend.'

In another part of the same review under the title 'Progress of the World,' Mr. Stead says: 'The accession of Lord Stanley to the Earldom of Derby has had one happy result in establishing Lord Aberdeen in the Governor-Generalship of Canada. Nothing could be of happier augury for the future relations of the two great branches of the English-speaking race than that Lady Aberdeen, President of the World's Congress of Women at Chicago, and the founder of the Irish village in the World's Fair, should at the same time have her husband appointed to represent the Queen in the Dominion of Canada. I grudge the Aberdeens to Canada. We need them in England and Scotland, and, perhaps, most of all in Ireland. But perhaps it is best they should go to Canada, which is an amalgam of all three, with a strong dash of France thrown in. But Canada's gain is our loss, for their place on this side of the Atlantic is one which no one can fill.

A FAREWELL DINNER.

At a farewell dinner given to Lord Aberdeen, in the city from which his title is taken, by representatives of all parties in Scotland, his Lordship, in the course of his speech, made the following remarks: 'As I have said, the position before us is indeed one of responsibility and distinction, and the person in whom such a trust is reposed need not be afraid of being misundrstood if he shows that he recognizes to the full not only the responsibility, but also the dignity of the position—(hear, hear, and cheers)—because by so doing h magnifies not himself but his office; in other words, he shows that he at least, in some measure, understands the responsibility of representing in any degree the person and authority of our gracious sovereign. (Cheers.) All this, as I have remarked, applies to the holder of this particular kind of office wherever it exists, and certainly in a marked degree in the case of the standard-bearer of the British throne and the British connection in the great Dominion of Canada. It is my belief that though, of course, in one sense all portions of the Empire are equally subjects of pride and solicitude to all other parts of that great fabric, yet I think we may say that there is no portion which is regarded with more special interest than this great offspring of the British empire. (Cheers.) I think we have passed the time when the term 'dependency' is used with reference to Canada, and I prefer to use the phrase of my noble friend, Lord Huntly—and this gave me an opportunity to say what a gratification it is to me to find him taking a conspicuous part in this kindly and valued demonstration. (Cheers.) To return to Canada, I think we may say that whether it be owing to the comparative antiquity of the germ of the Canadian Dominion, or the brilliant enterprise of which it has been the scene, the grand and romantic natural features of many parts of its vast regions, or to the splendid scope for development in trade and agriculture which it possesses, it is very naturally regarded, as I have said, with special interest. (Hear, hear.)

There can be no doubt that there is an increasing understanding and appreciation on this side of the water regarding Canada, and having twice visited that country, I may be allowed to express the opinion that this process will assuredly go on in an increasing acquaintance which we gain with Canada and her people. We cannot all make a trip across the Atlantic, but those who have enjoyed that advantage can at least testify on their return as to what they have seen and learnt, and their testimony will be not only as to the greatness and capabilities of the country, but also as to the kindness, the hospitality and the energy of the Canadians. (Cheers.) It must be remembered that the credit and praise due to the Canadians for the perseverance and energy which they have shown in building up their country and its institutions are all the greater because of the fact of their being the nearest neighbor of that powerful and friendly sister nationality, the United States, which with great wealth and a vast population, must necessarily, in some respects at least, externally possess special advantages for representing progress in various directions; but Canada understands, and will prove the advantage and the value of steady and sure, if probably gradual, advance. (Cheers.) At this very time the stability of the country has been shown in the midst of considerable financial anxiety and disturbance in other parts of the world. I will just revert for a moment to some other points raised by the remarks of the chairman. There is no conspicuous feature of the office of Governor-General which it possesses in common, of course, with all other similar appointments—namely, that the holder of it is absolutely aloof from any political preferences or political bias. Obviously it is not likely that the person selected for a post of this kind would not have been connected with one or the other of the great political parties in this country, but this, of course, is in no sense to be regarded as hampering him in his new position. I allude to this because it is as it were illustrated and typified by a feature of this present gathering, which certainly is to my mind one which immensely adds to its value. (Hear, hear.) I refer, of course, to the fact that the gathering represents all politics, and not only all politics, but all opinions in the various interests of life. (Cheers.) I confess that I can never understand why there should be any difficulty in the recognition of the fact that differences of opinion even on the most important matters need not, and ought not, to furnish any hindrance to the maintenance of kindly social relations, provided always that we can give one another credit for sincerity. (Hear, hear.) I hope that in so far as I have been called upon to occupy a public position in Aberdeenshire, especially as having had the honor to be Lord-Lieutenant of the county for a good many years, I have not shown any marked deficiency in this respect. At any rate in the matter of the appointment, or recommendation for appointment, to the Commission of the Peace, for instance. I have not heard any complaints that I have been influenced by party politics, unless indeed it be that I may have erred on the safe side, and if it be so perhaps it has strengthened my friends in their expression of a kind confidence that I shall not altogether fail in at least this part of the functions which I have been called upon to perform in a new and larger sphere—(cheers).

I have referred, not only in the fact that we do not go to Canada as total strangers, but can already claim many kind friends in that community—(hear, hear)—but that we should find in Canada, what, indeed, we should find in greater or less degree in any part of the world—a very large sprinkling, more than a sprinkling, of our own kith and kin—and not Scotsmen merely, but Aberdeenshire folk. (Hear, hear.) I confess that we were considerably struck and gratified by a statement which appeared in the newspapers the other day, that the Aberdonians of the North-West Territory intended to give us, on their own behalf, a special greeting. Of course we know very well that sometimes things get into newspapers (no blame, of course, to the managers of the press) which are not absolutely matters of fact. (Laughter.) All I can say is that this particular proposal, if it is true, would be very characteristic of Aberdeenshire people. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

TARTE VS THOMPSON.

THE PREMIER'S COURSE ON THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION DENOUNCED.

WHY MR. CHAPLEAU DID NOT GET THE RAILWAY DEPARTMENT.

Quebec, Sept. 14.—In the 'Electeur' this evening Mr. Tarte, M.P., replies to Sir John Thompson's allusions to him at the meeting at the Drill Hall, Montreal, the other evening. In the first place, the member for L'Islet accounts for Sir John's presence in Montreal on the occasion on the ground that the French Ministers of this province, having lost all prestige, had implored him to give them the benefit of his first harangue. He expresses regret that the gathering to hear the Premier was not larger, as it would have been very desirable that as many as possible, especially of Mr. Tarte's own countrymen, should have been present to hear him on the Manitoba school question proclaim the impossibility of destroying or modifying the objectionable legislation of 1890. On this head Mr. Tarte replies: 'Down to May, 1891, he (the Premier) could have disallowed that legislation on the ground of its injustice. But he did nothing of the sort, and to-day it is too late. One thing, among others, which he can now do, however, is to listen to the appeal of the minority, decide that they have a right to their separate schools, call on Manitoba to supply them, and in the event of its refusal, adopt measures to bring it to reason. Another course open to him is to pass a law explanatory of the act of 1870, and still another is to give to the Manitoban minority a sufficient portion of the public lands to replace the grants from the provincial treasury and to meet the burden they pay to the public or Protestant school fund. No law courts are requisite for the adoption of these remedial means. The Premier clearly finds me tiresome on this school question, which I have kept in the front for the last three years, and he throws big stones at my windows. He prefers to take Mgr. Tache's word to mine, which he condemns, because he says that I have accused him of having entered into a compact with the Archbishop of St. Boniface. Sir John's grave preoccupations have caused him to forget the details of our Canadian politics. I never mixed up his name in the negotiations of 1891 with Mgr. Tache. The Premier's preferences, which afflict me but slightly, have therefore no reason to exist. I am not aware that Sir John Thompson has attained to such a lofty degree of political or moral excellence as to give him the right to be believed on the spot whenever it pleases him or it does not please him to tell the truth. Then, as far as his word is concerned. I have a recollection that it is not irreproachable. In 1891, on the death of Sir John A. Macdonald, he pledged his honor to Mr. Chapleau that he would get the Railway department at the close of the session. This took place at the Secretary of State's residence at Ottawa. Sir John pledged himself on his own word of honor as a gentleman to carry out Mr. Abbott's undertaking in the matter. Both of them forgot their pledges, and Mr. Chapleau left the Cabinet. Moral: Sir John Thompson is only a man like others—whose memory is short as regards political pledges.'

WILL NOT SPEAK IN QUEBEC.

Sir John Thompson will probably arrive here with his colleagues on Saturday morning to meet and welcome Lord Aberdeen. It appears that the Conservative leaders thought to avail themselves of his visit to get him to address the faithful in this city, but Sir John replied that his stay here would be too short to permit him to attend a public meeting in Quebec, as immediately after the swearing in of Lord Aberdeen he had to leave for the West. It is probably just as well, for the Quebeckers are not very much in the humor to listen to any more 'guff' from the Ottawa Ministers such as they were humbugged with before the last general elections.

GEN. MIRIBEL'S SUCCESSOR.

Paris, Sept. 15.—The possible successor to General Miribel as commander of the French army is exciting not a little interest. Yesterday Gen. Le Mouton De Boisdeffre returned to Paris from the grand military manoeuvres and it is said that within two or three days he will receive the appointment. General De Boisdeffre was next in rank to General Miribel but he has never especially distinguished himself, and it remains to be seen with what success he will fill the place of General Miribel. He has, however, had a great deal of experience. Though never in command he has also displayed great knowledge of army tactics. He has advanced many new theories, which have been put in practice and at the request of the German Emperor wrote a report of the German army manoeuvres of 1891, which was published and attracted a good deal of attention. General De Boisdeffre works hard and his favorite amusement is a German war game.

BOLD TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Quarter of a Million Dollars in Gold Stolen.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Twenty masked men held up a Lake Shore train 140 miles from Chicago, near midnight, and, after wounding the engineer, blew open the safe in the express car and stole its contents. The robbers stopped the train by means of a red light. The engineer would not give in and was shot by them. They placed dynamite under the express car which made a huge gash in its side. The express messenger, who had refused to surrender, poured shot after shot into the robbers, but was finally overcome and beaten into unconsciousness. Half a dozen of the twenty men then looted the express car. Dynamite was again used in opening the safe and the thieves used their own time in taking everything they thought worth carrying away. The guards at the doors of the passenger coaches were called off, a few parting shots were fired and the band of robbers disappeared in the wood stretch of land that skirts the railway. The sheriff of the county, aroused from bed, called up all near him for help, and soon a posse of residents of Kendallville were speeding along the highway to the scene of the hold-up. They scoured the vicinity, beat through the brush and travelled miles through the woods but could find nothing. The train held up was the New York express on the Lake Shore Railway which reaches Kendallville about midnight. It was made up last night of ten coaches, two express cars and one baggage car. The dynamite having wrecked only one express car, the robbers contented themselves with looting this alone and made no effort to force an entrance to the second. Lieut. Shepherd at once sent half a dozen officers to intercept the bandits if they came toward Chicago.

Later details of the train robbery near Kendallville, Ind., say the robbers secured $250,000 in gold, which was being shipped East by a Chicago bank. The engineer struck down one of the robbers with a coal pick and he fell from the engine. The fireman jumped through the cab window and ran for his life. Mr. Wygant, general manager of the United States Express Co., is taking active steps to capture the robbers. A number of the Express Company's best detectives, several Pinkerton men and a squad of city police have gone to the scene of the robbery on a special train.

Albion, Ind., Sept. 12.—The bandits who robbed the Lake Shore express succeeded in getting about $30,000 of a consignment that was being shipped from Chicago. At 4 o'clock this morning a telegram was sent to Sheriff Shanck of this place requesting him to report immediately with an armed posse and capture the robbers. He is in hot pursuit of the thieves. The men who did the work are members of a well organized gang and have confederates throughout this section.

WINNERS AT THE FAIR.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Following is the list of the medals which have been awarded to Canada for canoes, boats, their appliances, etc., and a few of the names which have been announced for awards in decorative art: Montreal Harbor Commission, drawings of Montreal harbor; Canadian Pacific Railway, model of steamer; Chignecto Ship Railway Co., model of marine railway; Jas. Morrisson Brass Mfg. Co., Toronto, marine engine room signals, marine gongs and revolution indicator, map and photograph of Welland Canal and river channel; Henry Moseley, Dartmouth, N.S., models of steam launch, yachts, and boats; Strickland & Co., Lakefield, canoes; Wm. English Canoe Co., Peterboro, canoes; Herald Bros., Gore's Landing, canoes; Thos. Gordon, Lakefield, canoes; C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, folding canvas boats; Stephen Harlowe, Lakeport, N.S., model fishing schooner; Gilbert Canoe and Boat Co., Gananoque, cedar canoes; Eben Moseley, Dartmouth, N.S., models ships, boats, barge, etc.; E. Chanteloupe, Montreal, lighthouse; in decorative art: Wm. Kurrie, Montreal; Miss Zealond, Hamilton; and P. Wilmot & Co., Ottawa.

THE TROUBLE IN MASHONALAND.

LARGE BODIES OF MATABELE WARRIORS ADVANCING TO ATTACK THE BRITISH.

London, Sept. 14.—Despatches from Cape Town state that the long-threatened invasion of Mashonaland by the Matabele tribe appears to be imminent. The Matabele warriors are advancing in large bodies towards Mashonaland. The Mashonas are fleeing to Fort Victoria, the station of the British South Africa Company. The defences of the fort have been greatly strengthened, and extra stores of provisions have been laid in—all of which indicates that a siege is expected.

The trouble with the Matabeles began in July last, when King Lobengula sent his warriors to the vicinity of Fort Charter and Fort Victoria, which are located in Mashonaland. Lobengula claimed that the Mashonas had stolen cattle belonging to Matabeles. The latter burned many kraals and killed a number of Mashonas, including some servants of white people. The Matabele warriors trespassed upon the settlement at Fort Victoria, and refused to withdraw when ordered to do so by Dr. Jameson, Administrator of the British South Africa Company. The company's police then drove the Matabeles back to their own country, killing several of them. From the despatches now at hand it is judged that King Lobengula has started out to avenge the killing of his warriors.

There are more than four hundred Europeans at Fort Victoria. The Matabeles are physically the finest of all the South African races. They are of Zulu blood, being the descendants of a tribe that crossed into the country now occupied by them under the great leader Umsilikati. It is believed that the present raid is due to the demands of the young tribal warriors, as Lobengula has always been friendly to the whites. He receives an allowance of £100 a month from the British South Africa Company, which he is more than likely to lose if an attack is made on the whites. The Matabeles have never been conquered, and believe themselves invincible.

GREAT WEST COUNTRY.

A Montrealer's Journey Through Parts That are Still Strange and New.

AN INDIAN WEDDING—PACIFIC COAST WONDERS—THE CANNERIES.

Mr. Joseph Richards, Treasurer of Grande Ligne Mission, and chairman of the Charitable Committee of St. George's Society, of this city, has just returned from an extended trip to the Pacific Coast, which he visited purely for pleasure and health. He left Montreal on May 15 and going straight to British Columbia he visited all the principal points of interest in that province. Some of the towns of Washington Territory were also taken in by Mr. Richards and he even went up into Alaska the land of the midnight sun. He was very much struck with this country, the people and scenery. In a conversation with a 'Witness' reporter he gave a very interesting account of this new country. He said 'I started by SS. 'Islander,' Captain John Irving, from Victoria, B. C., for Alaska on Thursday, July 27. There were 92 passengers in all and every berth was taken. They were a very pleasant lot and among the passengers were Lieut.-Governor Dewdney and Mrs. Dewdney, Justice Brooks and wife, Sherbrooke, Que., and J. C. Holden, Montreal. There was a good sprinkling of Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans and Americans, all on pleasure bent. I did not retire to my berth at all the first night not feeling that way inclined.

WE REACHED VANCOUVER AT FOUR.

in the morning and remained there until eleven o'clock a.m. I took a run round the city and went up in the SS. 'Empress of India,' which arrived from China the day before. We set sail again and stopped at a logging camp on Friday on Vancouver Island, about 175 miles from Victoria. The day was beautiful. On Saturday morning we crossed Queen Charlotte Sound and called at River Inlet. We had a heavy ground swell in crossing and many of our passengers were seasick. I was up by five o'clock and the day was damp and misty. The Indian village was in all its original heathenism and totem poles stood before the huts of the chiefs and medicine-men. This inlet contains two canneries and we were shown the whole process of packing salmon. One gets here a good idea of the trade and also of the life of the Indians of British Columbia. The river Ohecoup empties here and the salmon canning is done in fresh water. I had a very interesting conversation with the Methodist missionaries who were stationed here. For the last four years they have been preaching and talking in the Indian language.

MR. PHILLIPS IS AN ENGLISHMAN

and had been stationed in the Bella Cula River and among the Bella Cula tribe for over ten years. He preaches in two languages. His station is about one hundred miles north of the inlet and his wife travels with him. He was on a visit to his brother missionary, having paddled the whole distance in his canoe, taking him six day to do it.

This missionary had not seen a white man for three years and never speaks the English tongue except to his wife, and indeed in their anxiety to learn the tongue of the tribes they had almost ceased to speak to each other in English. He told me the women always take precedence among their tribes. If a woman marries a man of another tribe both he and the children belong to her tribe. I was very much interested in my interview with these two missionaries of the Cross. We anchored most of Saturday night on account of fog, started about 4 a.m. and had a beautiful day and very delightful sailing all along. Towards evening we met (and we were now about 700 miles north of Victoria, a canoe with a squad of sixteen Salvation Army people, all Indians, and singing their Salvation Army songs with gusto. I find it is their custom to go from cannery to cannery for the purpose of holding services.

WE PASSED CLAXTON'S ABOUT 6 P.M.

This is a new place, not having any signs of settlement two years ago. There is a nice house where Mr. Robertson, one of the partners, resides, a good house for the manager and a good-sized hotel. The Indian houses look clean and decent, being new. A very pretty Episcopal church was dedicated that day by the Bishop. There is a splendid cannery and sawmill, and this is one of the cleanest and best-looking of the settlements in British Columbia north of Victoria. It looks as if the settlement had come to stay, there being a large amount of money invested here. I should think $50,000.

We visited several canneries during the day and I was favorably impressed with the universal respect for the Sabbath and the clean, tidy appearance of the Indians. They seemed to be very quiet and respectable and in some places I thought they would compare favorably with any village in any part of the world. We reached Port Essington about 8 p.m. This is a settlement on the Skeena River, about 750 miles from Victoria, and is owned by an old gentleman and his son. We had learned by reports all along our route that the old gentleman, who is 65 years old, was going to be married to a young English woman aged 16, just out, and all the settlements we passed were in quite a state of excitement about the affair, he being well known all along the coast as the first white man in the country, having cut down trees to make a tent for his first night at Port Essington twenty-three years ago. We knew the report of his intended marriage was true and that we were taking the bride's trousseau with us.

WHEN WE ARRIVED IN THE HARBOR.

we could not get to the dock on account of the low water. The old gentleman was the first to put out in his boat to see if we had the box. He was, indeed, a good specimen of the old fool. He bowed and scraped and said he would have been married a week ago if the last boat had not blundered in not bringing the trousseau. As it was after eight o'clock and some time would be consumed in dressing for the wedding, it would be late before they could be ready but it was his wish and desire that the distinguished party on board the 'Islander' should attend the wedding, and if we did not wish to land that night and would stop, he would make the hour for the wedding as early as we liked. After consulting the captain we acepted the invitation; the hour for the wedding being fixed for 8 a.m. Port Essington is very dirty and a very poor place to spend life in but as the old gentleman is reputed to be worth one million dollars, I suppose the intended bride will be happy. We attended the wedding and a very interesting ceremony it was. The church was crowded with tourists and Indians.

THE BRIDE WAS ATTIRED IN CREAM SATIN

with all the fixings of a modern city bride, including the diamonds, which were large and numerous. There was a reception at the groom's hotel after the event. Then we all went on board, the bride and groom going with us to Alaska on their wedding trip. The captain gave up his room for them. After a good look at the bride, who carried herself with dignity, I concluded she was nearer 25 than 16.



FISHIN'.

Sir John—We'll have to work in dead earnest now or that fellow on the bank will have the pond fished out.

Drawn by 'Witness' Artist.

We called at Metlakatla. This place is the scene of Mr. Duncan's labors among the Indians, he being the first white missionary west of the Rockies and north of Vancouver Island. I conclude the story of his persecutions are known, resulting in his getting a grant from the American Government and moving to Alaska with his Indians. Now this place stands, with its large church, capable of seating, I should say, 1,000 persons, and Bishop's Palace, a monument of mouldering decay, the most desolate and forlorn looking place we have seen; almost every house is nailed up, and the place seems deserted by both God and man.

We sailed on and duly arrived at Port Simpson, the most northerly point of settlement on the British Columbian coast. We stopped here about five hours, visiting the whole place, including the Indian cemetery. We saw their totem poles and monuments which were erected before their houses and usually had the last words of the deceased engraved upon them.

We were much interested in the work of the Methodist denominations here. The Rev. Mr. Crosby, after many years of faithful labor, has succeeded in building a beautiful church, also two school-houses, one for Indian boys the other for girls, and I am persuaded everything is being done that can be done for the secular and

SPIRITUAL WELFARE OF THE INDIANS

for 50 miles around. I boarded, and was much pleased with his beautiful steamboat 'Glad Tidings,' used for visiting all outstations, and listened to a good soul-inspiring prayer-meeting on board. Mr. Crosby's house is a veritable museum of Indian curios. I cannot but sympathize with this good man in his labor among these poor Indians.

We arrived at Fort Wrangle about 11 a.m., Aug. 1, and spent two hours there. This struck me as being a very poor place, and I should think the population is from 400 to 500, but death and decay is all around. I went ashore and purchased a specimen of Alaska garnets which are found in a mountain some five miles from there. We arrived at Sitka at 10 a.m., August 2, and stayed until 5 p.m.; it was raining most of the time and not at all pleasant, but I visited the Greek Church, old castle mission buildings, etc. We saw five sailing boats all under seizure for poaching in Behring Sea. Among them was the 'Petril,' 'Alexander,' and 'St. Paul.' Sitka has about 600 inhabitants, mostly Russians and Indians. It is a port of entry of the United States Customs, and has a post office, court house, etc. The town is nicely situated and the people seem happy and contented. The next day was very rainy and misty, but nevertheless we arrived at the Muir Glacier by 8.30 a.m. We stopped here for two hours and saw the birth of several icebergs, after which we anchored to one and took ice on our boat. Many of our passengers landed on this berg and it was quite a novel sight. The ice is of a mazarine blue. The glacier is 200 feet high and one mile wide at this spot. We could not see the wonderful mountains around for mist and rain.

THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

was to us a myth for we failed to see the sun even at midday. The editor of the Sitka 'Herald' told me they had a clear evening at Sitka a few days before our visit and he could sit on the sidewalk and read his newspaper all night long. We had one clear evening about this time and it was quite light at 10.30 p.m.

We returned and arrived at Juneau at 8 p.m. and tied up for the night and went on shore. This place bears evidences of push and business, is the centre of the mining interests, and is a town of about 2,000 inhabitants. It was first visited by two white men in 1880; thirteen years ago, who were on a prospecting trip. Finding rich gold deposits they immediately began to stake out the town, and here it is. I was quite interested in visiting one drug store to find separate prescription and manufacturing departments and all fitted up equal to many in Montreal. I found the gold product of Alaska for 1892 amounted to $1,500 000 and the fur export is greater than that of any other country. Its mightiest river is the Yukon which is over 3,000 miles long and 80 miles wide at its mouth. Its grandest mountain is the active volcano Mount St. Elias which is over

18,000 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

We would have got a sight of it only for the mist. By special permission of the United States collector we visited Douglass Island, across the river, and inspected the Treadwell gold crushing mills, said to be the largest in the world. This mill is one of the most wonderful things I have seen since leaving home. It employs over 200 men, and contains 240 stamps for crushing the quartz rock. The mining is done by Indians, who get two dollars per day, and have to be paid every night. The machinery and process of this work is truly wonderful. The mill and machinery cost $1,250,000, and the product of the rock does not average over $4 per ton. But then they crush over 700 tons per day, and the output amounts to between sixty and seventy thousand dollars per month. I am afraid I cannot describe the process, but it is something like this. The punchers or stamps pound the rock fine, and water is thrown on it at the same time, forming a mixture something like tinting used for walls. This falls upon broad sheets or moving beds, which retain the gold and a good deal besides, and allow the water and clay and refuse to run off. Then this dirty looking stuff is put in trams and run to another building and burned in several furnaces, which consume all the sulphur and dross from it. This then looks like fine sand, but has no indication at all of gold. It is then put in large vats with chlorine gas, then let into other vats, which, being mixed with chemicals, forms chloride of gold, and looks like light yellow syrup. Then it goes into another vat containing water and sulphate of iron, which metallized and separated the gold into fine particles, which is then melted and formed into bars. In speaking with the manager, who was a very intelligent, practical chemist, about the weather, he showed me his log, from which I found that sunshine in this land of the midnight sun is a very rare thing, even in day time. They only had one sunny day in June, and three in July, 24 days' rain in July, three sunny and four cloudy. What a record! We left the mines at 8 a.m., and sailed up the Takou inlet, and

VISITED THE TAKON GLACIER,

a wonderful sight, but imperfectly seen on account of rain and mist, after which we sailed for home. Coming to the Wrangel Narrows amid rain and mist we anchored for the night; had a concert and dance, after which I went to bed and slept my best night's sleep since going on board. We could not start until 9 a. m. but had a beautiful day and splendid sail, not stopping at all. I had a very interesting conversation with Mr. Cunningham about Mr. Duncan and his work at Metlahkatla. We called at the Inverness Cannery at 5 a.m. and took on board 3,000 cases of salmon (a very poor season's catch), and we brought about as many empty cases. We reached Port Essington Sunday morning, having been away just one week. Spent the day here, many of our passengers going to church two and some three times. Some others accepted the invitation of Mr. Cunningham to an excursion on board his steam yacht, the 'Chifetan,' up the Skeena River, which reminded me very much of the Saguenay. We left about 10 p.m., and sailed slowly all night, entering Gardner's Inlet early in the morning of Monday. This inlet is the most wonderful in natural scenery that I ever saw and shall never expect to see again. We had passengers on board who had visited all parts of the world, including the most northern parts of Norway and Sweden, and they said they

NEVER SAW ANYTHING TO COMPARE WITH IT

We went up for 80 miles along narrow passages and all the way were huge mountains, snow-capped and very high. At times we were completely hemmed in and seemed as if we must retrace our steps, but, lo, a narrow passage appears, not much wider than our ship, and we enter another only more closed to our progress. We went close under a mountain 1,500 feet high and as we looked up it completely covered us like an umbrella and while it rained just outside the mountain protected us from it. Again, about perhaps 20 miles further on, we got sight of what I suppose is the most beautiful cascade in the world, 300 feet high and 50 feet broad. Then a cliff 1,000 feet high over-capped us and the ball on our highest mast glided under a table-rock and it looked as though we should be crushed by an avalanche from it. I picked branches from trees growing from crevices 150 feet from the water and picked off pieces of rock also. In fact the whole trip up and down was one complete wonder, causing your eyes to ache and your head to grow dizzy, yet so enchanting and fascinating that you imagined yourself in wonderland. We got out of the inlet by daylight and sailed very pleasantly and quietly all night. On Aug. 8

WE CALLED AT ALERT BAY,

on the upper end of Vancouver Island. The Indians in this place seem quite heathenish in their ways and looks; sitting around like ugly baboons with apparently only a blanket around them. The finest totem poles we had seen were here. One opposite the Chief's house is said to have cost 500 blankets. Their cemetery is one grotesque mass of unintelligible objects ranging from a hobby horse to a whale. I was introduced to Mr. Spencer here, the proprietor, and invited to his house and garden, with which I was much pleased. He afterwards took me to his general store, and offered refreshments. The village was clean and tidy compared with what we had seen, and the cannery as clean as a pin. Afte a pleasant sail all night we reached Vancouver by 10 a.m. on the 9th and Victoria by 5 p.m., thus bringing to a close the trip of my life. I had been on the boat 13 days, out of reach of newspapers, letters or telegraphs, never missed a meal, was well all the time and must have travelled about 3,000 miles on salt water amidst a continuous archipelago, the most wonderful scenery; a journey the like of which could not be found in any other part of the world.

A GOOD STORY.

SENATOR JONES, OF NEVADA, TELLS HOW THE SHERMAN LAW CAME INTO EXISTENCE.

A Washington despatch says Senator Jones, of Nevada, told a startling story in the Senate cloak room a few days ago. After Senator Sherman had finished his great speech he went into the cloak room. Mr. Jones, according to the story, said to him: 'Sherman, why didn't you tell the facts about the way this silver law came to be agreed upon in conference?'

'What do you mean?' inquired Senator Sherman.

'I mean just what I say—that you have not told the truth about the reasons why you accepted the compromise and why it was adopted.'

And Senator Jones turning to a group of senators said that he would tell the history of that legislation in the conference committee, and said: 'They were all sitting round in the conference room when I came in with my ultimatum which was 4,500,000 ounces a month. 'Oh, if that is all,' said Walker of Massachusetts, who is one of the conferrees on the part of the House, 'we might as well go. That ends it. It is all over.' Walker started towards the door, but before he had gone far I said to him: 'Perhaps you Republicans, and you Mr. Walker will be interested and I guess all of you will be.' With that Walker came back, but did not take a chair. He stood up, and I continued: 'Now, I want to tell you gentlemen that the McKinley bill will be over in the Senate in a very short time. If you reject our ultimatum on the silver proposition the silver men in the Senate will move the free coinage bill as an amendment to the McKinley bill and there are enough Democrats who will vote with us to carry it. Now, after that amendment is adopted in the Senate all the Democrats will vote against the McKinley bill because it is a protective measure and the Eastern protectionists in the Senate will vote against it because it contains free silver. The free silver Republicans in the Senate will be the only men who will vote for it, and, being protectionists, they will be the only consistent men in the Senate, being for protection and for free coinage of silver.

'When I got through they were all listening to me, and before the conference broke up the silver purchase law, known as the Sherman act was agreed to. If there are many more misrepresentations on the floor of the Senate as to the reasons why the act of 1890 was agreed to and came about I will take the floor and explain all that occurred and how it came to be adopted.'

Senator Jones is known as one of the best story tellers in the Senate, but this is one of the most interesting that he has told his senatorial friends for some time.

SEEKING GOVERNMENT CONSENT

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 13.—The American Company which purchased the timber limits of Messrs. Pattee & Perley, on the Madawaska River, will erect extensive saw mills at White Fish Lake, provided it can obtain the consent of the Ontario Government, as the proposed site lies just within the limits of Algonquin Park, and adjacent to the railway. Hundreds of men would be employed. Dr. Dowling, M.P.P., is pressing the claims of the Company.

HIS EAR NOT TWEAKED.

MR. HARRY FURNISS TELLS HOW SWIFT M'NEILL ASSAULTED HIM.

Sunday's New York 'World' contains the following article written, illustrated and signed by Harry Furniss:—

The London season is dead and buried, and Parliament is all that remains to write or talk about. Even that is dull beyond description. I felt this depression last Friday evening when I entered the lobby, its sole occupants being the tired-out doorkeepers and the leg-weary policemen. Even the Terrace was dusty and the members rusty and morose. One of the Irish members had selected as his friend Frank Slavin, the well-known prize-fighter, who had an admiring group around him, to whom, no doubt, he was relating the history of his many plucky battles. The stimulating effect of this may have been the cause for the assault upon me in the inner lobby. So many papers have given startling accounts of this attack upon me, some stating that I was caned, others that I was pommelled, shaken like a dog, and so on, that I am glad to take the opportunity of giving a clear statement of what really occurred. I was standing close to the doors of the inner lobby, talking to Mr. Cuthbert Quilter, when Mr. Swift MacNeill interrupted us by asking me:

'Are you the man that draws the cartoons in "Punch?"'



THE ASSAULT AS IT REALLY HAPPENED.

'That depends upon what they are,' said I.

'I refer to one,' said the excited member, 'that has annoyed me very much.'

'Let me see it,' I replied.

Mr. MacNeill then drew out his pocketbook and showed me a cutting from the current number of 'Punch.'

'Yes,' I said, 'that is from a drawing of mine.'

'Then, ye're a low, blackguardly scoundrel,' melodramatically exclaimed the usually genial member. Taking two or three steps back, he hissed at me, with a livid face, a series of offensive epithets too coarse for publication. Having exhausted his vocabulary of



THE ASSAULT ACCORDING TO THE PAPERS.

vulgarity, a happy thought seemed to strike him. 'I want to assault you,' he said, and forthwith he nervously and gingerly tapped me as if he were playing with a hot coal. He then danced off to members who were looking on, crying: 'This is the scoundrel who has caricatured me; witness, I assault him!' and he recommenced the tapping process which constituted this technical assault.

But the secret of the real cause of this organized attack upon me was revealed to me by Dr. Tanner, who at once informed me that it was the outcome of my imitations of the Irish members in my entertainment, 'The humors of Parliament,' which I have given for two seasons all over the country. This was my offence; my caricature of Mr. Swift MacNeill the excuse for the attack. I can only repeat what I said in my letter to Mr. John Burns, that Mr. Swift MacNeill has my sympathy in being so ill-advised as to try and draw me at the expense of making himself ridiculous. HARRY FURNISS.

A DANGEROUS ELEPHANT.

Sahib, the great Nubian elephant, who is the pride of the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, has struck. It is believed that he objects to the state of solitary confinement in which he has hitherto been kept. For ten years he has been as obedient as possible to the orders of his keeper, M. Nafe, but now he treats him with the most undisguised contempt. Sahib refuses to go into his house, and neither coaxing nor threatening will induce him to do so. He grunts and walks up and down, apparently in a state of furious rage, rubbing his back against the whitewash of the outer wall of his house until he has become whiter than a Siamese elephant. Even hunger, which is generally credited with the power of subduing wild beasts, has been tried in vain. For some time past just enough food was given to the great beast to keep him alive and no more, but the result was that he grew daily more ferocious. The ordinary rations are now served out to him. Sahib, in fact, has triumphed. He wanders about the enclosure near his house, and the boldest keeper dares not approach him.—London 'Daily News.'

THE PRESBYTERY'S CHARGE OF LIBEL.

The Rev. Prof. Campbell on His Defence.

THE FINDING OF THE COURT AGAINST HIM.

HE APPEALS TO THE SYNOD.

The trial of the Rev. Prof. Campbell, of Montreal Presbyterian College, because of heresy alleged to be contained in his lecture at the closing of Queen's College, Kingston, has caused wide-spread interest. The case, it will be remembered, was up in the last meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly, brought to notice formally by the session of an Ontario congregation. The Assembly deemed the Montreal Presbytery to have primary jurisdiction. The matter having been relegated to the Presbytery, the case was examined at length in the Presbytery, and the outcome was a charge of libel against the reverend professor. This was duly served upon him.

TEXT OF THE LIBEL.

Dr. John Campbell, Professor of Church History and Apologetics in the Presbyterian College, Montreal, and under the care of the Presbytery of Montreal:

You are indicted and accused at the instance of the said Presbytery:

That albeit to hold and teach,

I.—A view of the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures which impugns and discredits them as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth; and

II.—A view of God which sets Him forth as one who does not smite either in the way of punishment or discipline, and who has nothing to do with the judging or punishing of the wicked,—

Is contrary to the Word of God and the standards of the Presbyterian Church in Canada,

I.

Since, according to the Word of God, (1) Jesus Christ uniformly spoke with approval of the Scriptures that were then written, and appealed to them as authoritative on religious questions:

'Think not that I am come to destroy the Law or the Prophets: I am not come to destroy but to fulfil. For verily I say unto you till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled.' (Matt. 5: 17-18.) 'If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead;' (Luke 16, 31). 'And beginning at Moses and all the prophets He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself.' 'and He said unto them, "These are the words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the psalms concerning me".' (Luke 24: 27, 44). (2) The Apostle Paul referred to those Scriptures as 'the oracles of God' (Rom. 3: 2), and said that they were given by inspiration of God, and were profitable for doctrine, reproof, correction, instruction in righteousness, able to make men wise unto salvation and perfect (Tim. 3: 15-17) and claimed that the word which he preached was in truth the Word of God, which effectually worked in those that believed (1 Thess. 1: 13). The Apostle Peter declared (2 Pet. 1: 21) that 'the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man, but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.' The Apostle James says:—'Take, my brethren, the prophets who have spoken in the name of the Lord.' (James 5: 10).

And since the Standards of the Presbyterian Church in Canada (Confession of Faith, chap. I., sections 2, 4, 5, and 8) declare (1) that 'under the name of the Holy Scriptures, or the Word of God written, are now contained all the books of the Old and New Testaments, all of which are given by inspiration of God to be the rule and faith of life;' (2) that 'the authority of the Holy Scripture, for which it ought to be believed and obeyed, dependeth not upon the testimony of any man or church, but wholly upon God (who is truth itself), the author thereof: and therefore it is to be received because it is the Word of God;' (3) 'that the heavenliness of the matter, the efficacy of the doctrine, the majesty of the style, the consent of all the parts, the scope of the whole (which is to give glory to God), the full discovery it makes of the only way of man's salvation, the many other incomparable excellencies, and the entire perfection thereof, are arguments whereby it doth abundantly evidence itself to be the Word of God;' and (4) that 'the Old Testament in Hebrew and the New Testament in Greek, being immediately inspired by God, and by His singular care and providence kept pure in all ages are therefore authentical.'

II.

And since, according to the Word of God, God 'who keeps mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin, will by no means clear the guilty' (Ex. 34: 7). 'God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil' (Eccl. 12, 14). 'Vengeance belongeth unto Him, He will repay' (Rom. 12: 19). (Deut. 32: 35). And 'God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness to be reserved unto judgment, and spared not the Old World, but saved Noah, the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly, and turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah into ashes, condemned them with an overthrow, making them an example unto those that after should live ungodly.' (2 Pet. 2: 4-6). 'Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils and in thy name have done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you; depart from me ye that work iniquity.' (Matt. 7: 22-23). 'As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world. The Son of Man shall send forth his angels and they shall gather out of His Kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity, and shall cast them into a furnace of fire; there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.' (Matt. 13: 40-43.) 'For the Son of Man shall come in the glory of His Father with His angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works.' (Matt. 16: 27.) 'And when the King came in to see the guests, he saw there a man who had not on a wedding garment, and he saith unto him: Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless. Then said the king to his servants, bind him hand and feet and take him away and cast him into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.' (Matt. 22: 11-13.) See also the description of the judgment. (Matt. 25: 31-46.) 'He commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is He which was ordained of God to be the judge of quick and dead.' (Acts 16: 42.) 'For we know Him that hath said: Vengeance belongeth unto me, I will recompense saith the Lord. And again the Lord shall judge his people. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.' (Heb. 10: 30-31.) And 'whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.' (Heb., 12: 6.)

And since the Confession of Faith, chap. II. section I., declares that 'there is but one only living and true God, who is infinite in being and perfection, a most pure spirit, invisible, without body, parts or passions, immutable, immense, eternal, incomprehensible, almighty, most wise, most holy, most free, most absolute, working all things according to the counsel of His own immutable and most righteous will, for His own glory; most loving, gracious, merciful, long-suffering, abundant in goodness and truth, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him; and withal most just and terrible in His judgments, hating all sin, and who will by no means clear the guilty;' and Chapter 33, section 1, says: 'God hath appointed a day wherein He will judge the world in righteousness, by Jesus Christ, to whom all power and judgment is given of the Father. In which day not only the apostate angels shall be judged, but likewise all persons that have lived upon earth shall appear before the tribunal of Christ to give an account of their thoughts, words and deeds, and to receive according to what they have done in the body, whether good or evil;' and section 2, says: 'The end of God's appointing this day is for the manifestation of the glory of His mercy in the eternal salvation of the elect and of His justice in the damnation of the reprobate who are wicked and disobedient. For then shall the righteous go into everlasting life and receive that fulness of joy and refreshing which shall come from the presence of the Lord, but the wicked who know not God and obey not the gospel of Jesus Christ shall be cast into eternal torments and be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power.'

Yet true it is, and of verity, that you, the said John Campbell, hold and have taught the erroneous doctrines above stated, in so far as in an address delivered by you, in Convocation Hall of Queen's University, on the twenty-sixth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, or about that time, and since published by the students of that University, have stated:

I.

(1) In page 12 of the lecture and 5th line: 'Those to whom God spoke at sundry times and in divers manners had very different and contradictory views of God: As mere servants in the house of the Father, they keep my soul in bondage until the Son comes to speak more excellently.'

2) P. 12, line 18: 'Jesus places this divine perfection in opposition to the imperfection of the men of old times, contrasting his revelation of the Father with other revelations.'

(3) Page 12, line 18 from foot: 'We find God tempting Abraham to commit murder, and David to number Israel in order to His people's destruction, sending lying spirits forth to deceive, and commanding Hosea to sin filthily. Then James the Just meets us and reproves the thought in the words; 'God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth He any man.' Which are we to believe?'

(4) Page 13, line 5: 'Save in the Book of Job, and the 21st chapter of 1st Chronicles, and in a few other places, the Old Testament writers merged two supernatural agents most divergent in power and in character, namely, God and His creature the devil, in one. There are some who appear to think this a very small matter; to my mind it is intolerable blasphemy. If you are an intelligent Christian, zealous for your Father's reputation, you can yield between the lines, and tell when God speaks and when the evil one, when man is moved to act by the Giver of every good and every perfect gift, and when by the great enemy of God and man. But your reading does not exonerate the sacred writers.'

(5) Page 13, line 7 from foot: 'The prevailing Old Testament notion concerning God was that of an Oriental monarch, subject to no law, ruling absolutely, sitting upon the circle of the earth and looking down upon its grasshoppers beneath.'

(6) Page 14, line 5: 'I do not find the imperator in the New Testament, nor the judge, nor the warrior, nor the avenger.'

(7) Page 14, 21st line from foot: 'The God of the Old Testament is not perfect; He broke every law He ever made.' * * * * * * Eight lines from foot of page: 'The moral difficulties of the Old Testament in view of Christ's teaching, are insurmountable.'

(8) Page 15, line 14: 'It is the perfect Father who speaks, in Christ's Gospel, refutations of the calumnies that holy men of old had unwittingly cast on God.'

(9) Page 17, line 16: 'Neither Christ nor his Apostles will allow us to follow the typical Old Testament God.' * * * 23rd line from foot, note this: That Jesus Christ is come, not Moses, nor David, nor Isaiah, nor Paul, nor John, although God spake by all these men. Take away the right to search the Scriptures, to test Scripture by Scripture, to try the spirits, and the Bible is a house divided against itself. The infallible teaching of Christ reveals the fallibility of preceding teachers.' * * * 'Why did God allow men, holy men, to err in describing the divine character and in imputing to him what was not his in word or deed?'

(10) Page 18, line 6: 'Why did the chronicler of the book called Samuel say that God tempted David to number Israel, and he of the Chronicles impute the act to Satan? Because they were free to view the act from their own standpoint. There can be no doubt which is the more truthful. The divine perfections set forth in the New Testament declare the untruthfulness of the statement in Samuel.' * * * * 'The more I study the subject of inspiration in the light of the Bible itself, the more I am overwhelmed at the contemplation of God's long-suffering gentleness with man, considering how the divine character suffered down the ages through man's freedom, even as an inspired agent. The tendency to bondage in thought and action and relation to God has all along been man's work under the guidance of his great adversary and the bondage of many to-day to the Letter of the Old Testament logically, but happily not practically, hinders their being made free in spirit by the Son in his Father's house. Such men ask what neither revelation, reason nor the analogy of faith gives them a right to demand, when they seek assent to the proposition that the Scriptures from Genesis to Revelation were in the original manuscripts infallibly void of all error.'

(11) Page 18, 5th line from foot: 'There is nothing to apologize for in the Father whom Christ reveals, but that revelation tells me the moral difficulties of the Old Testament are real difficulties. The facts are doubtless truthfully narrated, but the imputation of them to God by the ancient writers places the student on the horns of a dilemma in a choice between the infallible Father and the infallible book.'

(12) Page 19, line 16: 'Sometimes they knew the Father and loved Him as they only could, but at others they took the goblin for the Father, or the Father for the goblin, and were sore afraid and terribly perplexed. These interviews the child world wrote down in their diaries, which the Father saw with grief.'

II.

(1) Page 12, 3rd line from foot: 'Even in matters of trial and church discipline God does not smite.'

(2) Page 15, 10th line from foot: 'The Apostle Paul must have known that the infliction of evil is not of God's nature, or he would not have recognized his thorn in the flesh as from Satan, nor have delivered delinquents into the power of the adversary for punishment, yet the language he employs concerning the vengeance of God has encouraged the Old Testament notion of a divine smiter, which the revelation of God in Christ does not justify.'

(3) Page 16, 15th line: 'God's law is plain, but neither sin nor the penalty of sin are parts of his perfect nature.'

(4) Page 19, 7th line from foot: 'Sin and damnation are in the world of men and of spirits, but neither are of God. He leads in the paths of righteousness: He blesses and curses not. There is a judgment and a hell for all impenitent ones. Men judge themselves unworthy of eternal life, and sin makes its own hell by its subjective departure from God. God has nothing to do with the making of either.'

All which or part thereof, being confessed by you, or being found proven against you, the said John Campbell, by the Presbytery of Montreal, before which you are to be tried, you, the said John Campbell, ought to be visited with such censure as the laws and discipline of the Church in such cases prescribe, in order that the pure doctrine of God's Holy Word, as held by this Church, may be vindicated and maintained, or to be otherwise dealt with in the premises as to the said Presbytery may appear expedient and proper.

THE CASE ON TRIAL.

The Presbytery of Montreal met on Tuesday, September 12, in the David Morrice Hall of the College, the Rev. W. R. Cruikshanks, Moderator, presiding. There were a large number of the members present, including Dr. Macvicar, Dr. Mackay, Dr. Campbell, the Rev. Professor Campbell, J. Patterson, J. Nichols, Dr. D. Paterson, F. M. Dewey, T. Bennett, Prof. Ross, C. B. Ross, J. M. Boyd, A. J. Mowatt, W. Robertson, D. W. Morison, Mr. W. Paul, Dr. Christie, J. M. Cromble, G. C. Heine, and others.

The case of the Rev. Prof. Campbell was called. The charge of libel, agreed upon at the last meeting of the Presbytery, had been served upon him in due form. As a copy of this document was in the hands of each member, it was held as read.

PROF. CAMPBELL'S REPLY.

After a brief conversation upon matters of form, the Professor read his reply to the charges. He said: With no feeling of trepidation, far less of shame I appear before this court to reply to the charge laid against me. But so far as my libelled lecture is concerned, I feel a good conscience towards God and man.

On February 26 I delivered, by invitation of the students' committee of Queen's University, in the Convocation Hall, Kingston, a lecture which had for its title 'The Perfect Father, or the Perfect Book,' being chiefly upon the words of our Lord, as recorded in Matt. v., 46, 'Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.' For that lecture neither the Principal of the University, nor its senate, nor the students' committee were in any degree responsible, but I alone, and that responsibility I still take to myself. I might have talked platitudes, well known and easily forgotten truths, to my learned and enquiring audience, and thus have escaped the attention and the judgment of any man, but conscience and the fitness of things impelled me to do what I had often done before, stimulate theological thought in a practical direction. Hardly had my, to my mind, harmless address been delivered, inasmuch as it differed little from previous unchallenged utterances, than a certain religious paper, calling itself Presbyterian, and which had been long in waiting for an opportunity to attack me, inflamed the public mind with a series of articles, in which the doctrine of the address was grossly misrepresented, so much so that I was charged with denying the inspiration of the Scriptures, and with setting forth unworthy views of God. Nothing could be farther from my thoughts than the substance of the slanderous charges. Nevertheless, certain ministers and elders, misled by the said journal, prepared themselves to take action at the forthcoming Assembly, whereupon, not to be behind hand, this court before



PROF. CAMPBELL.

which I now appear, issued its libel, which it finally found relevant, charging me with

First, a view of the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures which impugns and discredits them as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth; and second, a view of God which sets Him forth as one who does not smite either in the way of punishment or discipline, and who has nothing to do with the judging or punishing of the wicked.

Now, let it be observed, first of all, that these two errors, of which I am not guilty, even in the data on which the indictment was framed, do not constitute the theme of the address. The initial theme is the 'Perfect Father,' and that leads to the words of our Saviour at a later period—'He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.' It has pleased the Presbytery to pass over my argument, to pay no attention to the great truths for the indication of which I am willing, if need be, to suffer the loss of all things; and to lay hold upon certain rhetorical negations. There are few sermons, or addresses, worth listening to which if treated in this spirit, would not furnish abundant material for a heresy trial. Nevertheless, as it has pleased the court to indict me, I shall endeavor to reply to its charges with becoming seriousness.

I am charged with impugning and discrediting the Holy Scriptures as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth.

The charge is false to the foundation. What else have I put forth as the supreme source? Where have I found infallibility, if not in the Scriptures? If I have strayed a hand-breadth from the law and the testimony, it has been for the sake of the Gospel, which is their fulfilment. Rejecting the fact of progress in revelation, paying no attention to the freedom of the inspired writers, overlooking the truth that many of the historical books, and parts of the prophecies are national chronicles a theory of verbal mechanical inspiration is pressed which belongs to the days when men pinned their faith to the inspiration of the Hebrew vowel points, and which is utterly unjustified by the facts of Scripture. I believe the Bible, even the Old Testament, to be, on the whole, a very truthful book, and its errors in history, chronology, and other matters to be very few, and of no great importance. Yet the errors are there. More than twenty years ago I gave special attention to the genealogy of the first book of Chronicles. A comparison of these with those in the thirty-sixth chapter of Genesis, and with the scheme of Ancient history revealed wonderful discrepancies, showing that the chronicler ignorantly classified under the families of Israel great Gentile names, having no connection with them. It may be said that, if we perused the original manuscript of Chronicles, these errors would not appear, but this is absurd trifling, since we who need to be instructed have not the manuscript, and even if we had, it would just as likely find it differing in little from our received text.

Setting aside historical errors, however, the ethical are those which the prosecution virtually denies. The court seems to say all Scripture is equally inspired, and in every part is the infallible rule of faith and manners. The Old Testament sanctioned polygamy, and formulated a law of divorce, which Jesus Christ condemned. Slavery existed by legal enactment; witchcraft was punished with death; heathen, such as those for whom the Christian missionary lays down his life, were massacred, men, women and children, by the soldiers of Jehovah. Speaking by inspiration, the prophetess Deborah, praises Jael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, for a vile act of cold-blooded treachery. We read, in the first chapter of the second Book of Kings, that Elijah called fire from heaven to destroy two captains of Israel and their fifties; but, in Luke ix., 54, 55, when James and John said to Jesus concerning the Samaritan village that would not receive him, 'Lord, wilt thou that we command fire to come down from heaven and consume them, even as Elijah did?' He turned and rebuked them with the answer, 'Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of, for the Son of Man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them.'

There are certain Psalms, such as 35, 69 and 109, generally called Messianic, which invoke fearful curses upon them who are the persecutors of him who is represented in them; but when Messiah came he rebuked all cursing and concerning his bitterest foes prayed 'Father forgive them.' In the fifth chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, Jesus Christ arraigns the deficiencies of Old Testament morality, such as the law of divorce in Deut. xxiv., 1; the law of oaths in Numbers xxx., 2; the law of retaliation in Exodus xxi., 24; the law of hatred to enemies in Deut. xxii., 6. These are real discrepancies, exhibiting progress in morality down the ages. You rightly quote our Saviour's words, 'Think not that I am come to destroy the law or the prophets; I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.' But how, with any show of reason, can it be maintained that Christ came to fulfil the Mosaic enactments, regarding divorce, oaths, retribution and national hatred or Joshua's commands to Israel's soldiery or David's predictions of wrath on the persecutors of the Messiah, or Elijah's spirit towards the warriors of Ahaziah? He did and commanded the very opposite.

I have been charged with being a follower of Paine and Ingersoll, but I am not. I am a follower in this respect of the Lord Jesus Christ. Christ Himself sets His Father and ours forth as our moral exemplar. 'Be ye perfect as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.' If our Father hates, curses, maims, deceives, tempts to sin, kills, and performs similar actions plainly attributed to Him in the Old Testament Scriptures, I do not see how He can possibly be our moral example. His own law, called the transcript of his holy nature, says: 'Thou shalt not steal, kill, bear false witness, covet, but thou shalt love God and thy fellowmen.' Christ said that the old law, 'thou shalt not kill,' forbids even a harsh word, and 'thou shalt not commit adultery,' every mental action towards impurity. It is thus He fulfilled and is fulfilling the law. Christ's own life was that of fulfilment. In that life there was

NO HATRED, BUT LOVE,

no curse, but blessing, no wounding, but healing, no deceit, but truth, no tempting, but deliverance from the tempter, no killing, but life-giving. This Jesus, who went about doing good, said: 'I and the Father are one.' 'He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.' 'The Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Father do: for whatsoever things He doeth these also doeth the Son likewise'; 'the works which the Father hath given Me to finish the same works that I do, bear witness of me that the Father hath sent me.' We know what these works were, works of mercy every one. We are expressly told that 'no man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.' That same son is called 'God manifest in the flesh' and 'the brightness of his glory and the express image of his person.' In his admirable treatise, 'What is inspiration?' Dr. de Witt sums up his answer in these words: 'No proposed definition of God's inspiring grace can be accepted as complete unless it has been formulated (1) in the light of the grand central truth, in which inspiration and revelation alike culminate, that Jesus Christ as a person, 'the only begotten of the Father,' is the final, perfect, and the only perfect revelation of God to men; and (2) with due regard to the radical difference between the words of Christ who is Himself truth and those of all inspired teachers as between the primary and every secondary source of Divine knowledge and authority.'

All historic, prophetic and didactic revelation of God in the inspired books of the Old and New Testaments is inferior to the revelation of personal truth and grace in the Christ of the historic gospels and subordinate. Whatsoever the former may contain that is incongruous therewith, whatever be the explanation of the incongruity, is not to be held as authoritative for us, but is virtually suspended as an imperfect and provisional inspiration (pp. 167-68). The same writer says: 'It is often asserted most positively in controversy with those who refer discriminately to the different parts of the Bible, assigning a higher value to the later than to the earlier revelation, that the Old Testament as well as the New is perfect and infallible in its minutest details. The highest inspiration is claimed equally for every part. But, who can say intelligently, in this sweeping sense, that the entire Bible for all time is the perfect and infallible rule of faith and practice,' or any one book in the Old Testament? To press this familiar statement from the confession against those who find serious imperfection in the earliest Scriptures were

JUGGLERY OF WORDS.

No one who uses it against others as condemnatory believes it himself of the Old Testament, apart from the New. If we would avoid confusion of thought, nothing is more important than reasonable discrimination,' p. 165. Christ is the end of the law to him that believeth, a more excellent way, the Son as opposed to the servant, the bringer in of a better covenant. If the Old Testament revelation of God were perfect, why should He have come to make known the Father.

If prophets of old were infallibly inspired to make known the character and the will of God, how came it that the last in the Kingdom of Heaven was greater than John the Baptist, the greatest of them all? I am charged with dishonoring God. God forbid! Else did the Son dishonor the Father.

'That I believe in the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures, from Genesis to Revelation, cannot be denied; therefore the charge is made that my view of inspiration impugns and discredits them as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth. Respectfully I deny this unfounded charge. I have not placed reason, nor the revelation of nature, nor that of conscience nor any so-called sacred book, on a level with the Scriptures. To my mind and heart they are the source of religious truth in all the ages through which they came. Nor have I impugned or discredited them as the infallible source of religious truth. I have simply recognized progress in revelation, development in doctrine, a shining light that shineth more and more to the perfect day. What does John mean by saying: 'The law was given by Moses but grace and truth come by Jesus Christ,' if the doctrine of Christ were not greater and more in accordance with absolute truth than Moses' law? What is the meaning of apostolic contest of the gospel against the law? Do the Chronicles in I Chronicles xxi, 1, impugn the author of Samuel in II Samuel xxiv, 1, because he puts Satan in place of God as the tempter of David? No doubt he does, but he magnifies the character of God, which is far more important. So, by reading the Scriptures have I sought to vindicate the character of the Father. To find the infallible in the progressive at every stage of its progress is an impossibility. Christ is the Infallible, the Teacher sent from God above all other teachers. To Moses and his successors in the prophetic office, the Holy Spirit was given by measure, but to Jesus Christ without measure. To place the teachings of Moses on a par with those of Christ, is to dishonor him who reveals the Father. Principal Caven, who is always careful in his utterances, once said in public: 'No doubt the Old Testament had a provisional element in its morality. The Lord suffered the Jews to put away their wives owing to the hardness of their hearts, though from the beginning it was not so. We must remember their imperfect spiritual condition at the time. The world was not yet prepared for the higher morality of the New Testament on this and on some other points.—The King's Kindness, p. 39.

Have I gone beyond this in spirit? Christ said, as Principal Caven allows, that the law of divorce, which is part and parcel of Old Testament Scriptures, is not infallible but wrong, a thing allowed for the hardness of men's hearts, a thing God winked at, an error conceded to fallible human freedom, and because I expound this,

YOU CHARGE ME WITH HERESY,

our subordinate standards call God the unchangeable God, and no doubt, however much he may himself limit his power, glory and blessedness, his moral nature undergoes no change. The God of Moses is the God of Jesus; but the former God allowed easy divorce, the latter does not. God does not change, but man does. Prophets were never straitened in God, but in themselves. It is not the divine, but the human in revelation that makes the difference between Moses and Christ, the law and the Gospel. 'I have yet many things to say unto you,' said our Lord to his disciples, 'but ye cannot bear them now.' Mark, the Evangelist, says: 'And with many such parables spake he the word unto them as they were able to hear it.' Paul tells the Corinthians, 'I have fed you with milk and not with meat, for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able.' The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews uses similar language, and mirrors the passage in Psalm xviii: 'With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure, and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.' There have been froward prophets, like Jonah, and froward apostles, like Peter; but such a characteristic has no place in a deduction theory of verbal inspiration which refuses to recognize human subjectivity in the divine process. Against such a theory I emphatically protest as unScriptural and irrational; yet the Scriptures still remain, to my mind, in their entirety, the infallible source of religious truth.

To every passage of Holy Writ, adduced by the prosecuting committee and approved by the majority of the Presbytery, as if contradictory to the doctrine of my address, I readily and cheerfully assent. It is in vain to tell me that, according to the Word of God, (1) Jesus Christ uniformly spoke with approval of the Scriptures that were then written, and appealed to them authoritative on religious questions because I know this and have taught it consistently, and believe it as firmly as any member of the committee. On the other hand our Blessed Saviour nowhere asserts or hints at the inerrancy of the Old Testament but on the contrary in Matthew v. distinctly repeals certain Mosaic enactments by substituting for them the higher and antagonistic law of love. The words of the Apostles Paul, Peter, and James quoted against me are not relevant, because they all assert the inspiration of the Old Testament which I have never called in question, and do not even hint at inerrancy, which I am compelled to deny. Moreover, the passage II. Timothy iii., 16: 'All Scripture is given,' etc., is disputed and no disputed passage is valid in such an argument. The Scriptures which are the supreme standard of the Church, nowhere assert the inerrancy of either the Old Testament or the New, as the work of the prosecuting committee plainly shows, so that by the Word of God I am not condemned.

In regard to the subordinate standards, which those who prepared them refused to be bound by, and which belonged to an age of laborious study and most unscientific and scholastic research, there may be a difference of opinion as to their bearing on the question of inerrancy. Sections 2, 4, 5 of chapter I are adduced against me. Of these the first simply asserts inspiration, which I have never called in question. The second asserts that God is the sole authority for the Word's reception. I agree and find God in our Lord Jesus Christ, who perfectly revealed the Father. The third, setting forth subordinate arguments for accepting the Scriptures as the Word of God, to a statement I have never denied, but which I have dwelt upon and illustrated at length in my lectures on the evidences of Christianity. As for the fourth, to the effect that the Old Testament in Hebrew and the New Testament in Greek 'being immediately inspired by God and by His singular care and providence kept pure in all ages, are therefore, authentical,' I must confess that it exhibits utter ignorance of Biblical criticism and a view of mechanical inspiration such as no scholar of the present day will accept. To impute the Greek Apocalypse and the Hebrew of Amos to the Holy Ghost is to lose sight of the earthen vessel alto-

gether and to regard the heavenly treasure as Peter's sheet let down from heaven, yet filled with strange inhabitants. This section of the confession has no warrant from the Scriptures, which are the supreme standard to which appeal may be made, and to which I have already appealed in the premises. Wherefore, I hold that the prosecuting committee has made out no case in the first count of the indictment.

The second count is that I have presented a view of God which sets him forth as one who does not smite, either in the way of punishment or discipline, and who has nothing to do with the judging or punishing of the wicked. When the first draft of the libel was presented I protested against this statement, asking the prosecuting committee to insert the word 'immediately' after 'smite' and demurring to the language of the second clause, who has nothing to do with 'the judging or punishment of the wicked.' Thereupon the ipsissima verba of the lecture was forced upon me. Now I do not desire to take shelter under the facts that I was unable to correct the proofs of my lecture, and that the original manuscript has passed out of my possession; but I consider that I have a right to be judged by my own fair interpretation of its utterances. The rhetorical figure of exaggerated contrast, common in the Scriptures, and even in the language of our Saviour, is continually employed in popular discourse to emphasize a special truth. My address was a popular one, written to set forth Jesus Christ as the true revelation of the Father, not a scholastic thesis to be guarded on every point. My contention was, and is, that God the Father is the antipodes of God the Son in scholastic theology; that he is regarded as arbitrary emperor and judge, and as a being totally different from his revelation, Jesus Christ, in his relations with our fallen humanity. Stated more logically, my thesis is this, that sin and all evil, moral and physical, are no part of God's nature nor God's plan. No theologian dare affirm that God decrees sin or any evil; they are not of God; God gave freedom to fallible angels and men, and doubtless foresaw the evil that would arise from the liberty of choice granted to a being of finite knowledge. Yet, in so doing, God was not and is not responsible for evil of any kind. While this is generally allowed in the case of moral evil or sin, the Church has not recognized it in the sphere of physical evil. But as a teacher of apologetics the problem has met me in the region of natural theology and in connection with the argument from design. This argument seeks to prove the existence of God as a wise, powerful and beneficent Creator from the evidences of beneficent design in the works of nature. But nature, as the poet tells us, is red in tooth and claw, abounding in devices of torture and death. Whewell, the famous master of Trinity, discoursing upon this subject in its Philosophy of Discovery, says: In other words, he being a Platonist, we believe that every good thing in nature and man who is its dawn must have its archtype in the Divine mind, but what shall we say of monstrosities, beasts and birds of prey, parasites and all natural implements of torture and suffering? To which he answers that these are no part of the Divine plan, but frustrations, deviations and negations of it.

Of the origin of evil I am not called upon to speak; but this is clear that it did not originate with man. There is, therefore, a judgment of evil which precedes the judgment of man. Romans v, 12. Sin came into man's work, and death by sin, not by God. So far from this crowning evil being an act of God I Cor. xv, 26, it is called the last enemy to be destroyed. Christ is said (II Timothy, 1, 10) to have abolished death, and John, in Rev. xx, sees in a vision that death and hell were cast into a lake of fire. Moreover, the author of the Hebrews (II, 14), expressly states that Jesus Christ took part of human nature that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is the devil. Christ is continually represented as victor over death, and certainly as such he was no victor over the Father's will and act. Taking, therefore, the extremest form of physical evil, or, as the libel calls it, smiting, it is not the act of God, but the result of departure from him, and the immediate act of the devil.

That the infliction of physical evil is the work of the devil is manifest from the story of the Patriarch Job, whom Satan smote. Jesus Christ came and said concerning himself through his beloved disciple (I John, III), 'For this purpose the Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil.' When he cured the impotent man at Bethsaida he said to the mourning Jews (John v, 17): 'My Father worketh hitherto, and I work,' in consonance with God's revelation to Moses at Marah (Exodus xv, 26), 'I am the Lord that healeth thee.' God is not a house divided against itself. His Son was not manifested to destroy the Father's work. We read the petition, 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven,' all wrong, when we make it an ejaculation of pious resignation to divinely inflicted evils. Christ never told the sick, the bereaved, the afflicted to go home and be resigned; but he listened to the cry of God's afflicted ones, and cast the devil out. If I can find one word of Christ's on this point, it is worth more than all apparently contrary Scripture. It is in Luke xiii. 16. The story of the woman with a spirit of infirmity, against whom the ruler of the synagogue had indignation, 'The Lord then answered him and said, man, hypocrite, doth not each one of you on the Sabbath loose his ox or his ass from the stall, and lead him away to watering? And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the Sabbath day?' There is smiting in the world, but not of God. Our Saviour sums it all up in John x, 10, where he says: 'The thief cometh not but for to steal and to kill and to destroy; I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.' Smiting is one of the dark things of this world. I John (i. 5) 'God is light, and in Him there is no darkness at all.'

It may be said that God does smite; but even this mediately, I believe to be too strong; rather, God permits men to be smitten. He is the source of all power and goodness, so that all minor power and activities are delegated to their owners by him. In this sense, he may say, 'I form the light and create darkness. I make peace and create evil.' The prophet (Amos iii, 6) may also add: 'Shall there be evil in the city, and the Lord hath not done it?' God is the source of all power; his holy nature is the source of all law; he maketh the wrath of man to praise him. When Christ told his disciples to fear the master of hell, he said, 'a sparrow shall not fall to the ground without your Father.' I suppose God allowed the daughter of Abraham to remain physically bound for eighteen years; but it was not his act. So likewise we read Paul's words: 'There was given to me a thorn in the flesh, a messenger of Satan, to buffet me.' There was chastening, no doubt, from God; but in the smiting of the chastisement, God was not the actor.

'I dare not say that God does not smite other beings than men; nor that he may not smite in the future. I believe that our God is a consuming fire, and that the Son shall destroy the wicked as with the brightness of his coming. But in so far as Jesus Christ reveals the Father, I find no smiting nor any sign of it, save in the merciful withdrawing of life from the barren fig tree. Do I therefore deny that there is smiting for men, in chastisement, in judgment, and in suffering together with Christ vicariously? Far from it, it is all round about us and in us. He that has the power of death; he who bound the daughter of Abraham; he who gave Paul his thorn, and brought Job his many ills; nay, he under whose power, as the prince of this world and of darkness, the Lord of glory fell, still smites, as a thief coming to steal, kill and destroy. The late Franz Delitsch, a theologian of no small merit, in his Biblical Psychology, states that the wrath and curse of God which comes upon the children of disobedience is this devil, the author of all our evils, moral and physical. Jesus said, 'Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin' (John viii, 34), and Paul states the question in Romans vi, 16-23, 'Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom you obey; whether of sin unto death or of disobedience unto righteousness. For the wages of sin is death,' and, as we have found, he that has the power of death is the devil. Punishment follows sin as it follows every departure from God's law. Some object to this because they say it makes Satan the acceptor of Christ's atonement. It does nothing of the kind. Christ came undeniably into Satan's world of darkness under his tempting power and stroke of death to deliver souls, but his sacrifice was to the Father's love and to the justice which decreed that as a man sows so shall he reap.

Then there comes in the question of agency in the matter of discipline. I do not theorize here but take the words of the great apostles of the Gentiles. There was an incestuous man in the Church at Corinth concerning whom Paul said, 'For I verily, as absent in body but present in spirit, have judged already as though I were present concerning him that hath so done this deed in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, when ye are gathered together and my spirit, with the power of our Lord Jesus Christ, to deliver such an one unto Satan for the destruction of the flesh that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus Christ,' I Cor. ii. 3-5. Writing in Timothy concerning those who had made shipwreck of faith, he says (I Timothy, i, 20): 'Of whom is Hymeneus and Alexander whom I have delivered unto Satan that they may learn not to blaspheme.' If God smites directly, why should, then, offenders have been delivered into the hands of Satan? This question demands an answer, which our symbols and systems do not give. In the doctrine of divine wrath these passages should have a place, and that so-called Messianic psalm which says: 'Let Satan stand at his right hand.' In 1 Thess. ii, 16, the Apostle Paul says concerning the Jews, long prior to their national calamity, 'They please not God, and are contrary to all men; forbidding us to speak to the Gentiles that they might be saved; to fill up their sins always; for the wrath is come upon them to the uttermost.' What wrath is this? Not any physical calamity from God's hand, but the deceiving power of the spirit of righteousness which is not of God at all.

It must be remembered that the text of the lecture in question is 'the perfect Father or the perfect book' and its object is the vindication of the Father according to Scripture. The lecture virtually says that the Father does not judge. Abraham called God the Judge of all the earth (Gen. xviii., 25), and similar language is found in many parts of the Old Testament, and of the New. Isaiah says (Isaiah xxxiii., 22), 'for the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our law-giver, the Lord is our King,' and adds, 'He will save us.' Now the view of a judge who saves in the New Testament view. First of all Christ says (John v., 22), 'For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son'; again, in the 27th verse he adds, 'and hath given (the Son) authority to execute judgment, also because he is the son of men.' Consonant with these passages are the words of Paul at Athens: 'God has commanded all men everywhere to repent, because He hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world to righteousness by that man whom He hath named.'

'There is a judgment of the world by man, even though that man be the Son of God. Paul reiterates this cardinal truth in I Corinthians 6, 2: 'Do ye not know that the saints shall judge the world.' And in the following verse he adds: 'Know ye not that we shall judge angels.' In ancient times the prophet Daniel foretold that when the Ancient of Days should come judgment should be given to the saints of the Most High. Our Saviour told his disciples that they should sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel, and again he says: 'I appoint unto you a kingdom as my Father hath appointed unto me, that ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.' When the Greeks came to Jesus, choosing him rather than the world, he said, 'Now is the judgment of the world; now shall the Prince of this world be cast out.' Here plainly is a judgment of Satan by man led by the Son of Man. The same is apparent in John xvi., 11, where, speaking of the Comforter, Christ says: 'And when this come to pass he will reprove the world of sin and of righteousness and of a judgment of sin, because they believe not in me; of righteousness because I go to my Father and ye see me no more; of judgment because the Prince of this world is judged.' When the seventy returned with joy, having proclaimed the Kingdom of Heaven, Jesus said: 'I beheld Satan as lightning, fall from heaven.' The great and comforting truth of the judgment of Satan and all the powers of evil by our humanity, which culminates in Christ, is thoroughly scriptural and reveals the Judge of Isaiah's prophecy, who will save us that put our trust in him.

Jesus Christ, the revealer of the Father in his person, words and works, did not smite nor did he judge. He said: (John xii., 7), 'And if any man hear my words and believe not I judge him not, for I come not to judge the world but to save the world'; also in John viii., 15, are read the words, 'I judge no man.' Judgment leads to condemnation, but the same divine speaker says to Nicodemus, 'God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.' In Matthew xxv., 31-46, the last judgment is set forth, in which the royal judge is the Son of Man. He calls the righteous the 'blessed of his Father,' but

THE WICKED ARE SIMPLY THE CURSED;

not the cursed of the Father. The Father, therefore, is not revealed as a judge in the New Testament, and ought not to be so regarded. The person of the Godhead who will judge the quick and the dead, is the Son, and he will be so, not as the Son of God, but as the Son of Man.

Prior to all acts of judgment on impenitent humanity, there will be the ransomed world's judgments on the prince of the world and his angels, the condemnation of whose reign of evil will fall upon all their human adherents, be there many or few. Their cursing or cursed estate will be as it now is, the work, not of God, but of the great enemy of God and man, from whom Christ redeems the heirs of salvation.

The passages of Scripture adduced against me by the prosecuting committee, are not inharmonious with those I have quoted in my defence, although there are many passages in the word of God which fail to come under ordinary rule. I have stated that all power is of God, and that he is by his very nature the constitutor of moral law. In accordance with the legal maxim, 'qui facit per alium facit per se,' God may be called the author of all that is in the universe, whether it be good or evil, and such language is frequently employed in the Bible. But human and diabolic freedom really withdraws from God's character and reputation everything inconsistent with His Holy nature in the physical and spiritual worlds, so that while in a sense God is made particeps criminis in every evil thing, such as sin and its punishment, these evils are no part of his will and performance, but are things which grieve him and cause him pain, as many Scriptures testify. To relieve the character of God, the Father—for that of the Son needs no such advocacy—from the imputation of evil, spiritual and physical, was my motive in writing the address in question. From beginning to end it is the result of no speculation or philosophical enquiry, but of patient, humble and unbiased study of the Word of God.

The quotation Exodus xxxiv., 7, states that God will by no means clear the guilty. In other words, man must take the consequences of his sin either personally or vicariously. Ecclesiastes xii., 14, says, 'God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil,' but does not declare the agent in judgment. Romans xii., 19, and Deut. xxxii., 35, read, 'Vengeance belongeth unto him; he will repay;' but no one dreams of imputing to God a spirit of anger and retaliation such as is forbidden to man. The expression really means that the law of God and the law of the departure from God will work out the divine purpose. The passage in Second Peter, ii., 4, 6, sets forth God's sentence upon fallen angels (with whom the lecture does not deal), and then the special calamities of the Deluge and the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. In Luke xviii., 26-29, these two great calamities are made parallel to the destruction of Jerusalem by the armies of Titus, an event that happened under divine providence, but nevertheless one at the contemplation of which Jesus Christ, who revealed the Father, wept (Luke xix., 41).

Matt. vii., 22-23, represents Christ as rejecting the workers of iniquity, and bidding them depart from him, which, in spirit, they had themselves already done. Matt. xiii., 40-43, tells us not of the Father, but of the Son of Man casting, by means of his angels, the wicked into a furnace of fire. Matt. xvi., 27, makes the Son of Man reward every man according to his works. The parable in Matt. xxii., 11-13, does represent the King as condemning the guest who had not on a wedding garment, but in the description of the judgment it is the Son of Man who is the King, and who calls the righteous the blessed of his Father, who is also our Father in heaven. Acts x., 42, expressly declares that the man, Christ Jesus, was ordained the judge of quick and dead. In Acts x., 31, the words, 'Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.' The Lord shall judge his people. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.' There is really nothing discordant with the truth that the judge of the quick and dead is the Son of Man, as the New Testament Scriptures attest.

The passages in the Confession of Faith state that God will not clear the guilty, that He will judge the world by Jesus Christ, and that the wicked shall be punished with everlasting destruction, which truths I have not impugned in any way, but have maintained and am prepared to maintain.

'As to the extracts from my address contained in the libel, I have no desire to repeat them here. I am not positively certain that they are the actual words penned by me, inasmuch as I have no copy of the original manuscript; but, granting them to be such, it is the spirit and not the words of the address that I desire to live. I had a great truth to declare, namely, that in Our Lord Jesus Christ we behold the Father in Heaven, whom the world naturally regards with fear, as the sovereign ruler and judge in the hope that by learning to know this Father, the fear which hath torment might be cast out of some hearts, and that men might be helped thereby to use to a sense of their dignity as assessors on the throne of the Son of Man and heavenly representative in judgment upon all sin and evil, physical as well as moral, and upon the enemies of our race, diabolic or human, who are contrary to the will of God. I have stated the truth strongly because I wished to rouse men to think. I have been willing to be called a fool in so doing that others might become wise thereby.

After the way which some call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers. I am not careful as to myself, my position, my future, which are all in God's hands; but for the sake of the great truth, that in Christ we see the Father, I am prepared to contend so long as the Church has patience to hear me. I never dreamt that I should be honored to bear such public witness, for my Father in heaven, nor have I in this, nor in aught else, sought publicity or notoriety; but since it has come to me all unasked for, I say, in regard to my doctrine, as said Martin Luther: 'Here I stand; I cannot do otherwise; God help me. Amen.' And as said One greater than he, 'I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.'

The learned professor then steped down from the platform amid a burst of applause.

THE DISCUSSION.

The Presbytery listened with breathless attention to the Professor as he read his defence, and there was a little applause when he sat down.

Dr. Robert Campbell then asked through the Moderator whether the Presbytery were to understand that Professor Campbell had denied nothing, and had withdrawn nothing? Is his attitude, to-day the same with respect to the statements in his lecture, as it was when those statements were made?

Professor Campbell said that the libel which had been served upon him contained two indictments that he had endeavored to meet and had answered these with all fairness.

Dr. Robert Campbell pressed for a catagorical answer, but the accused made no further reply.

After a pause, the Rev. Dr. R. Campbell rose again, and said that in no act which the Church had asked him to discharge had he felt the gravity of the duty imposed upon him as he did in the present case. However, he felt that he could not refuse to act since the court had imposed upon him this obligation. He then spoke warmly of the devout spirit which ran through both the lecture and the defence, which had been read to-day. Still, he felt his duty was to move 'that the first count in the indictment be held as proved.' He held that the address, which the Professor had read, had not changed the case in the least. Professor Campbell had told them that there was progress in divine revelation; that was true. Nor had the Professor discovered all that there may be yet revealed. But the question was, not as Professor Campbell had told them, 'the methods of inspiration,' but rather, 'the results of inspiration.' In the lecture under discussion, the whole Bible was attacked, and not particular passages, as seemed to be assumed.

The accused appeared to 'confound incompleteness of revelation with faultiness.' Nor had he been happy in his quotations of Scripture, as, for instance, the passage referring to the trial of Abraham's faith. A New Testament writer had explained that Abraham went to offer up his son, 'believing that God was able to raise him from the dead.' The speaker then went on to read extracts from the now celebrated lecture to prove that the accused did impugn the authority of the whole of the Old Testament, not that of a part only. If these passages only condemned, incidentally, a portion of Scripture, the matter would be different; but such was not the case. The statements were general and must be understood as applying to the whole. Therefore, as nothing had been withdrawn and nothing modified he saw nothing for the Presbytery but to hold the first count as proved

A long pause followed before any one seconded the resolution. Then the Rev. A. J. Mowatt rose and did so. In doing this, he deeply regretted that this duty had fallen upon him. 'Let us,' said he, approach this question with all seriousness; let us say exactly what is necessary to be said.' He did not think that the address under discussion was worthy of the Professor. Certainly in his exegesis of the Sermon on the Mount this was the case. It was a serious blunder to say that Christ condemned or abrogated the Old Testament law; it was rather the gloss of the scribes and pharisees—these he condemned. Referring to the case of Abraham, the Professor accused the God of the Old Testament with tempting the patriarch to commit murder; but the Revised Version used the word 'tried.' If that is murder, then there is not a physician in existence but is guilty of the crime. The Professor said God did not smite; that this was inconsistent with the divine fatherhood. But a father uses a whip or rod. So God uses agents. Why cannot the Professor see that an act commanded and authorized by one in authority is commonly ascribed to the one who authorizes it, although the act be done by an agent? So the Scriptures speak with respect to the chastisements and the infliction of penalty by the divine Father. He believed in research into Biblical history, genealogy, etc., but in this so-called higher criticism he could find little but the fads of men. If that criticism gave us any new light upon divine truth let us have it, but do not let us accept theories as well proved facts. There is no monstrosity in Revelation; the monstrosity is in our pride and self-conceit. The speaker then ridiculed the idea suggested in certain cartoonists' productions on this question. There was something higher to be preserved than the outward Church,—there was the truth of God. This was paramount. The Professor had spoken unadvisedly with his lips, and he hoped that the teachings referred to would be withdrawn.

The Moderator then asked if the court was ready for the vote.

Dr. MacVicar reminded the Presbytery that Professor Campbell would have to be removed from the bar before the vote was taken.

Rev. Dr. Barclay then arose and said that he could not allow the vote to be taken without lifting up his voice against the motion. He regretted that the lecture had not been allowed to lie in quietness. He was sorry that the Professor had delivered such a lecture. He regretted that any Presbytery in any place had been so ill-advised as to take any action upon the matter. He thought, also, that the libel was very weak, and that it was a grave mistake to seek to prove inspiration by a few isolated texts. He had searched the whole Bible and could find no theory of inspiration there, and he declined to accept any theory of men upon that which did not commend itself to his reason. Professor Campbell had stated, very clearly, that he believed in the Divine inspiration of the Bible, and that it was the only infallible rule of faith and manners. Would any Presbyterian Church in Britain refuse to allow such a man as the Professor liberty to teach and preach? He hoped that the Presbyterian Church in Canada would not be guilty of such an act. Dr. Barclay then moved: 'That the Presbytery, while deeply regretting many of the expressions into which an over-zeal for certain aspects of truth had led Professor Campbell; yet does not find the first count of the libel proved.'

The Rev. J. M. Crombie, in seconding the amendment of Dr. Barclay, said that he would not detain the Presbytery by any remarks, as he could only go over the ground covered by the mover.

The Rev. James Fraser, of Chatham, would do more than give a silent vote for the amendment. He desired to say that it would be exceedingly regrettable if this Church decided to say that she had no place for a man like Prof. Campbell.

Mr. W. Drysdale read a statement of the thoughts which had occurred to him during the discussion, and closed by saying that he would vote for the amendment.

Rev. C. B. Ross deprecated the statements of Dr. Barclay, which accused the Presbytery of undue haste. Such was not the case.

Rev. F. M. Dewey desired to say a word. He regretted that Dr. Barclay had not given the Presbytery something great upon the matter. But he regretted to say that the Doctor had only trifled with it. It was impossible for him to vote for the amendment. Reluctantly, therefore, he would have to vote for the motion of Dr. Robert Campbell.

There were others who wanted to speak, but the hour of adjournment having arrived it was decided that the Court should rise, and meet again at 7.30 in the evening.

EVENING SESSION.

In the evening, the Presbytery resumed the discussion upon the motion 'to hold the libel proved,' and Dr. Barclay's amendment to express regret at Prof. Campbell's over-zealous statements, and yet to hold the libel as 'not proved.'

Mr. W. Paul called attention to the inconsistency of Dr. Barclay's amendment. It first expresses regret at the Professor's utterances and then declares the libel not proved. This was inconsistent. Besides, Dr. Barclay said that opinion had changed respecting certain things in the 'Confession of Faith,' during the last ten years. This might be the opinion of a few people; but it must be borne in mind that this was not the opinion of the Church. No change had been made or suggested. He regretted the wording of the amendment because it would compel most of them to vote against it and, if no other were presented, compel them to vote for the motion.

The Rev. Prof. Scrimger had stated his opinion upon the case at a former meeting. He might point out that while Prof. Campbell declared his belief in inspiration, at the same time he attacked that inspiration in detail. It was difficult to find anything in the Professor's statement which modifies his views, as proclaimed in the lecture. So far from this, the statement they had listened to to-day, rather re-states and emphasizes the unfortunate position which the Professor took at the first. Dr. Barclay had expressed regret at the statements made in the lecture; the Rev. Mr. Fraser had expressed regret; Mr. Drysdale had expressed regret; and the Rev. Mr. Crombie had expressed regret. But the accused himself had not expressed one word of regret. As far as he was able to judge, the passages adduced by Professor Campbell, in his defence, in nine cases out of ten, were not capable of the exegesis which had been forced upon them; and in the remaining case there was palpable irrelevancy. He expressed deep regret at the possibilities contemplated by the motion, but he saw no other way open.

The Rev. Dr. Paterson followed in much the same line; and felt that he was in duty bound to vote for the motion.

Rev. James Fleck would say a word, lest his silence should be misunderstood. Much had been made of the fact that the accused was a Professor. He protested against the assumption that only professors studied the Bible. He had been studying it for years, studying it critically, but he had not found one instance in which Christ had abrogated any sentence in the Old Testament. A schoolboy would know that Christ's teaching respecting 'an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,' was not against the Old Testament itself, but against the false teaching of the scribes and Pharisees upon that passage. He felt that he had no other course left him than voting for the motion.

The Rev. Prof. Ross wished that some others had spoken in some kind of defence of Professor Campbell. And yet he felt that some kind of defence was possible, and ought to be made. Is Professor Campbell's position so clearly defined, and so clearly opposed to the Bible and the subordinate 'standards,' as to warrant the extreme course contemplated by the motion? The accused repudiated the meaning attached to his statements by the libel. Why should not some notice be taken of this repudiation? Again, the professor had stated that he did not wish to be held to every rhetorical utterance in the lecture. Is there not something here that should be taken into consideration? He thought that if Dr. Barclay would modify his amendment, making it express in stronger form condemnation of the position taken by the professor, some of the members of the court might vote for it who cannot vote for it in its present form. Again, he deprecated the idea of the Presbytery taking any action which would seem to shut out freedom of discussion. If discussion is to be free, the Church must suffer many things which she may hold to be foolish. You cannot grow wheat without growing chaff. He did not wish to be held as endorsing all that Prof. Campbell had stated; but rather as suggesting that there might be a more moderate way of dealing with the case than the extreme one which the motion contemplated. He asked Dr. Barclay to amend his amendment to the effect: That the Presbytery, taking a conjunct view of all that Prof. Campbell has stated, find that the first count in the indictment is not proven; but hold him answerable for hasty and ill-balanced statements. Dr. MacVicar took a point of order. The amendment pronounced a judgment, and the court is not yet in a position to take such a course.

Dr. Robert Campbell said that the amendment seemed to dispose of the whole case, while as a matter of fact, we are only discussing the first count in the libel.

The Rev. E. Scott pointed out that some were under the impression that if the libel were declared proven, a severe penalty would follow as a necessity. As a matter of fact, however, the two things should be kept distinct.

A long discussion followed upon the bearing of the amendment upon the final issue of the case.

Dr. Mackay had not intended to say anything upon the case. But in view of the amendment now before the court he felt that he ought to say something. There can be no doubt that the statements contained in the lecture were both opposed to the word of God, and the Confession of Faith. The libel, as prepared by the committee, abundantly proved this. He could not see how any reasonable man could vote 'not proven.' He felt in his conscience and before God that he had no course left him but to vote that the libel has been proved.

Dr. MacVicar wished to dissent publicly against the statement that the case against Dr. Campbell was taken up and dealt with by undue haste. He wished to know, also, whether the accused had withdrawn those statements in relation to the 'goblin.' He wanted to know, further, whether the statements to the effect that a very large amount of the Old Testament is not the Word of God had been withdrawn? He would be glad to hear from his colleague that they were withdrawn. Then he would be in a position to vote for the amendment. If they were not withdrawn he could not see how any one could say with truth that the first count had not been proven.

Prof. Campbell replied to the charges which had been made against him. He complained that the speakers had not taken any notice of the numerous texts which he had submitted. He confessed that the question of Principal MacVicar had touched the weak point in the lecture. One thing he wished to press upon the public mind was, that the Church had lost sight of the great science of Demonology; and yet in that science was the source of all evil and suffering. He had been asked to withdraw some of his statements. He did not know what to withdraw. He believed in the inspiration of the Scriptures from Genesis to Revelation. In his defence he had given Scriptures as cogent as any which the prosecuting committee had urged against him.

The Rev. Robert Campbell then closed the debate. He said that if Professor Campbell would withdraw all the statements by which the libel was supported he would be very glad, and there would be an end of the case. He was a little startled to hear the statement of Dr. Barclay, that certain professors of theology on the other side of the Atlantic had made statements equally heretical with those of Professor Campbell; and yet these men were permitted to hold their positions. He challenged Dr. Barclay to produce any passage from the writers referred to, in the line indicated. Then again, it was claimed that the thesis of the lecture was against the action and findings of the committee, 'The perfect Father or the perfect Book.' He submitted that the real thesis was the 'Imperfect Book,' and all the statements looked in this direction.

The clerk here read the motion of Dr. R. Campbell, and the amendment of Dr. Barclay, and the vote was then taken upon the first count and stood as follows: For the motion, 21; for the amendment, 13.

After the vote was declared, Professor Campbell formally declared his intention to appeal against the decision.

The Presbytery then adjourned until Wednesday morning, at ten o'clock.

THE FIRST COUNT.

Prof. Campbell is thus found by the Presbytery to hold a view of the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures which impugns and discredits them as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth; contrary to the Word of God and the standards of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

THE SECOND COUNT.

The Presbytery resumed the discussion of the libel against Prof. Campbell on Wednesday morning. This count holds Prof. Campbell to teach, contrary to the Word of God and standards of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, 'A view of God which sets him forth as one who does not smite either in the way of punishment or discipline, and who has nothing to do with the judging or punishing of the wicked.'

The Rev. Dr. Paterson, of St. Andrews, moved that this be considered as proved. This second count, in his judgment, was even more serious than the first. After referring to a number of passages from the Old Testament in proof of the teaching that God smites, such as,—'The soul that sinneth it shall die,' etc., he asked,—but what saith the New Testament? 'Ye generation of vipers, how shall ye escape the damnation of hell?' 'The axe is laid to the root of the tree, and every tree that bringeth forth not fruit shall be hewn down and cast into the fire.'

We read 'God is a consuming fire,' 'The wrath of God is revealed against all ungodliness and worldly lusts,' 'The wrath of God and the lamb,' etc. God's punitive justice is as clearly and as prominently in the New Testament as in the Old. What means, 'He is the propitiation for our sins?' Surely there must be righteous anger, or this would have no meaning. In the death of Christ there is clearly the doctrine of punishment of sin. 'Awake, O sword, against the man that is my fellow, smite the shepherd.' The wrath of God is not, as Professor Campbell seems to think, vindictiveness or retaliatory; but punitive justice, the infliction of righteous law upon sinners.

Upon the question of discipline, the speaker quoted the well known passage in Hebrews, 13th chapter, 'Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth,' etc. In fact the doctrine of discipline is so fully and clearly taught in the Scripture, that it is almost a shame to discuss the question. Nor does such a doctrine diminish the affection of the Christian for the Heavenly Father. The Professor, therefore, teaches

a doctrine diametrically opposed to the Word of God. And the Church has a duty to perform in this matter, both to herself, and to the world. Believing that the Professor is guilty in this second count, as truly as he was in the first, he moved that it be considered as proven.

A long pause.

The Moderator—A motion not seconded falls to the ground.

The Rev. C. B. Ross then formally seconded the motion.

A pause again.

Dr. MacVicar—If there be an amendment, this is the time for it.

The Rev. J. M. Crombie said that he was sorry that he had to move an amendment, but he must do so. He regretted that men of intelligence should erect a man of straw just for the sake of knocking him down. Dr. Paterson, in moving his motion, had not said one thing which the accused could not endorse. He, therefore, moved that the second count be considered as not proven.

The Rev. E. Scott here protested against the Presbytery being called a 'prosecuting' committee.

The Rev. Dr. Barclay regretted that he could not second Mr. Crombie's motion. He firmly believed that this part of the libel had been proven. The doctrine taught by Professor Campbell in relation to the devil was not only new, but unbiblical. He thought that the accused had been accused of errors which were remote from his mind. But admitting that, there can be no doubt that he was rightly proven to have said things which are contrary to Revelation.

Another pause.

Prof. Campbell was asked if he had anything more to add to his statement. In response, he complained again that the numerous texts he had adduced in support of his position had been left unnoticed. These texts had a meaning. One speaker had said that 'God is justice, and I challenge him and the whole Presbytery to produce one text to tell that God is justice.' The Bible said, 'God is love.' He pitied the man who has in his mind that the justice of God is as great as his love. With sin comes injustice, and will any one say that sin was in God? He did say that God never stretched forth his hand to smite; it was a vulgar form of expression; but we know what we mean by it. At some length he went on to speak of the reign of sin in the world, and the power and reign of Satan. But that reign was opposed to the reign of God. Christ came to destroy the works of the devil. 'You want me to believe that the God who weeps over sinners, and who has made this world beautiful, is, nevertheless, smiting right and left. As a matter of fact you cannot saddle the responsibility of sin and its punishment upon God. If a parent gives up his son as a missionary to the heathen, and the heathen kill him and eat him, will you have the hardihood to say that the parent has killed his son? God did not make hell—God cannot make hell. It had been quoted against him—'The soul that sinneth it shall die.' He believed that as truly as the speaker did. But did God inflict that death? Rather, it was inflicted by the law of the universe. I cannot find the smiting God in the New Testament. I say that a man has not learned the first principle of Christian life who cannot say, 'resist not evil.'

In closing Prof. Campbell asked the Presbytery to meet the passages from the Word of God which he had laid before them yesterday, or to show some way in which they can be answered.

Dr. MacVicar said he had considerable difficulty in following Professor Campbell's discursive address. Mr. Crombie had undertaken to explain the Professor's position. He (Dr. MacVicar) would state the case as far as he understood it. I want to ask Professor Campbell if I am right in saying that 'he does not believe in the God of the Old Testament.'

Prof. Campbell—'Yes, I do believe in the God of the Old Testament.'

Dr. MacVicar—'But do you believe in the God of the Old Testament as a smiter?'

Prof. Campbell—'I do not believe that he smites immediately.'

Dr. MacVicar—'Very well, he does not believe that God smites immediately.'

Principal MacVicar then went on to read a great number of texts in rebuttal of this statement. The statement about hell needed explanation. It is written, 'prepared for the devils and his angels.' Would the devil create a hell for himself? What did the devils themselves say? 'Art thou come to torment us before our time?' It was frequently said, 'God gave them up to a reprobate mind.' Again, in Romans, eighth chapter, 'He spared not his own son.' Who spared him not? The devil? Prof. Campbell stated this, I believe. If I am wrong, I want to be corrected.

Prof. Campbell—I did not say this.

Dr. MacVicar—What, then, was your statement?

Prof. Campbell—I said, 'God passed him into the hands of the devil to be dealt with.'

Dr. MacVicar—Well, we take that explanation.

Principal MacVicar then quoted, 'It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.' 'That surely does not mean to fall into the hands of a living devil. In the second chapter of Peter we read, 'God spared not the ancient world; he brought a flood upon the ancient world'—not the devil, but God—'to keep the unrighteous under punishment.' Who keeps them? Not the devil, as we are told, but God. We are challenged to produce proof, and I produce it in Jude, where we read that God destroyed—that he spared not the angels who kept not their first estate. Who spared them not? We are told that it was the devil; but Jude says it was God. Now, is there anyone present who will say that the God of the New Testament does not smite, to say nothing of the God of the Old. Much has been said in this debate about learning. It is not a question of learning. What is needed is that men read the Scriptures. The Bible is one of the most unread of books.

Prof. Scrimger failed to see what Prof. Campbell gains by the explanation that 'God does not punish immediately.' This leaves his statements exactly where they were before. It would appear that there is not any one present who holds that this part of the libel is not proven.

The Rev. Mr. Reid testified to the wholesomeness of Prof. Campbell's teaching upon the inspiration of the Scriptures. He felt that he could not vote for the motion.

The Rev. J. E. Duclos was also one who had sat under Prof. Campbell, and had never heard a sentence impugning the inspiration of the Bible. Still, the lecture is declared by Professor Campbell himself to have been the result of twenty-five years study, and, in the judgment of the speaker, there can be no doubt as to the Professor's views. He felt that the second count had been proven.

Mr. W. Paul thought, from the statement of Mr. Reid, that there was room for gratitude that Prof. Campbell had not been able to impress his views upon the students who had passed through his classes.

The Rev. Norman Watson took exception to the statement of Mr. Paul. He (the speaker) had also passed through the Professor's classes, and he assured the Presbytery that if Dr. Campbell had failed to impress his students with these views it was because he had never taught them.

Dr. Paterson, in a very few sentences, closed the debate.

Mr. Crombie's amendment fell to the ground as it failed to find a seconder.

The motion was then put—that the second count be found proved and was carried on a vote of yeas, 27; nays, 2.

Professor Campbell then gave notice that he would appeal to the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa against the decision of the Presbytery.

A committee was then appointed to formulate answers to Professor Campbell's reasons for appeal. The members of this committee are Revs. Dr. MacVicar, Dr. Paterson, Dr. Robert Campbell and Professor Scrimger.

This ends the matter until the Synod meets at Carleton Place in May of next year.

DEAD MEN FOR A NEW BRIDGE.

(From the London 'Daily News.')

At Brazcka, in Bosnia, an old superstition has come to life again which resembles the fables of Jewish ritual murders. In Bosnia the people have believed at all times that a bridge could not be firm and lasting unless a human being was walled up in it. Thus there is a legend connected with the handsome Roman bridge at Mostar, which says that the fine arch across the Narenta could not be finished until the architect walled up in it a bridal pair.

Now that a solid bridge is being built across the Save at Brazcka, this superstition is revived. It is rumored everywhere that gipsies are stealing children to sell them to the contractors, who wall one up in each pillar. A few days ago there was a regular pursuit of some unlucky gypsies, of whom it had been said that they were raiding for children.

THE PREMIER'S PLEA.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON DEFENDS THE GOVERNMENT'S COURSE.

A Large but Hardly Enthusiastic Meeting in the Drill Hall.

There was a very large gathering in the Drill Hall on Tuesday, to hear the Conservative leaders discuss the political questions of the day, but the enthusiasm was far from being universal. Several times did some of those on the platform rise and with waving of hats and handkerchiefs attempt to rouse the enthusiasm of the immense number present, but very few indeed responded to the call. The only attempt at anything like general applause was in response to some tribute to Canada's greatness and prospects as a nation, but the response to Sir John Thompson's vindication of the Government policy was very slight. Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, president of the Junior Conservative Club, presided. On the platform were: Sir John Thompson, the Hon. Geo. E. Foster, Sir Adolphe Caron, the Hon. J. A. Ouimet, the Hon. A. R. Angers, the Hon. J. J. Curran, Mayor Desjardins and a large number of leading citizens. Messrs. Migneault and Macdonnell read an address of welcome to Sir John Thompson in French and English. The Premier replied briefly in French and then in English. He thanked them from the bottom of his heart for the reception given him in Montreal.

Referring to the Behring Sea arbitration, he said it did not properly belong to political discussions which was the purpose of the assembly, but in reply to some criticisms on the part of the Opposition leader he was obliged in self-defence to touch upon the subject. The pretension of the United States if sustained would have closed 3,000 square miles of the Pacific Ocean against the British flag. By the almost unanimous decision of the Arbitrators the contentions which Canada had for five years been putting forward were sustained as well founded on international law. We had now the satisfaction of knowing that by the decision of the tribunal our flag was placed once more upon the seas and no power in the world could arrest the Canadian fisherman engaged in his lawful calling and pursuit. The regulations adopted for the protection of the seals were more severe and less adapted to their purposes than might have been devised, but he was satisfied with the result even as regards the regulations, because we have done so much better than we might have feared. Those regulations applied to all nations, even to the United States themselves. Within that zone of 60 miles neither the United States Government nor the United States people could kill seals any more than the Government or people of Canada. All were equally bound by the restriction as to firearms. The speaker paid a warm tribute to Sir John J. C. Abbott.

Touching the policy of the Conservative Government, the Premier said they would stand by the principles on which the Conservative party had stood before the people for fifteen years. That policy had been adopted at a time of great trial and necessity in this country. It had been adopted with hopes, with expectations, some of which they admitted had been unfulfilled, but on the whole it had done well for Canada. The circumstances of the country had greatly changed under the fostering care of that policy. Values had changed; the volume of commerce had changed; the movement of population within the country had made a difference, and for a hundred reasons a complete and careful revision of the tariff had become necessary, and it has been adopted by the Government as part of its policy. The Opposition had that policy in common with them, but they propose making that change despite the magnitude of the interests involved without any enquiry as to what these interests are or what the effects will be, while the Government have proposed to make the necessary changes after most careful and minute enquiry into every interest in the country. That practically is the difference between the two parties with respect to the tariff.

He thought while admitting that their policy has not done all that they had hoped for that it had achieved great results for Canada. It had immensely increased the volume of Canadian trade, both exports and imports. It had succeeded in a marvellous degree in developing the interests of every part of Canada and the interests of every class of the working community. They had not been able to congratulate themselves that it had kept our people in the country. The Opposition go about magnifying that exodus, but did they ever by speech, proposal or measure do anything to keep these people in the country or ameliorate their condition? Within the last ten years 112,000 workingmen and $40,000,000 in wages had been added to the pay rolls of Canadian factories, yet every time one of our people leaves Canada for the United States or elsewhere it is claimed that the wretched tariff has driven them out. Under that policy in the mines, workshops and fisheries, 360,000 workingmen were employed. Was it honorable or reasonable to lay to the charge of a policy which has done so much for Canada that men should still be anxious to leave this country to better their condition abroad, as in fact they have always done since these provinces were established, and would the country be any better off, would there be any more people stay at home if those industries were crushed out and the workingmen left without bread?

When the Opposition say that the tariff is to blame for people going out of the country they are unable to place their finger on a single item in the tariff as their justification. Our Canadian farmers were struggling along under adverse circumstances, it is true, but under better circumstances than existed for the same class in England, in Germany, in the United States; in fact, in any other country in the world. While our industries are going on in Canada and our workingmen had a fair chance of employment as fair as ever before, the idle and breadless workingmen of the United States were being fed in the streets and public parks of the great cities of that country. While one bank for 250,000 people failed in the United States, Canada lost only one bank for its 5,000,000. Everyone who reflects will know that the condition of every class in this country was better than anywhere else in the world. The Opposition have devoted themselves to the task of showing that every evil which men suffer and a country can endure is the fault of the Government and its fiscal policy. They have neither reason nor argument in this, but their determination to put the Government out and put themselves in is none the less warm. The farmer will see that in free trade England, where there is no vestige of a tariff, the agricultural interest is so depressed that no man can tell how they are to get along, even through the near future.

In the United States there is even greater depression in the prices and products of land. The reasons are plain. It is not that the farmer is being plundered to the advantage of the artizan, it not that he is being taxed for the benefit of the manufacturer, it is not that burdens are laid upon him for the purpose of supplying the workingmen with bread in the mines and factories of this country, but the depression is due to a change in the condition of things which has been going on the world over, and the change as regards agriculture is an absolute one in this country. How could anyone suppose that farm land in the old provinces and states would remain at what it was worth ten, fifteen or twenty years ago, when thousands of square miles of virgin soil had been opened up by the two governments and given to the settlers free and ready for tillage? When 500,000 acres of land every year had been added to the area of cultivated soil how could it be supposed that the condition of the farmer as regards the prices of his products and the value of his farm would remain as it was in the years gone by? But there are more hopeful signs for the farmer.

The virgin soil of the United States is practically all occupied and under cultivation to-day. The development of our North-West will increase the farmers' market and increase the opportunities for making his property valuable in the market. They admitted that the tariff required changes, and investigations to that end are going forward. The public works of this country had been perhaps lavishly, certainly liberally, dealt with in the past, and in the immediate future there would be no demand for increasing public indebtedness by the extension of those public works. Under these circumstances they concluded that the time had come when the tariff might profitably be revised even to the extent of a reduction and the principles upon which this revision is founded are those which will be extended for the benefit not only of the manufacturer and the working classes, but of the farmer in an equal degree. Every effort will be made which can be made by a tariff to provide a home market for our people. But above all things it shall be our policy to write it upon the tariff, to write it upon every place the hand of the Government can reach that the industries of Canada, whether mining, manufacturing, fishing or farming will never be at the dictation of a foreign country. He thought the issue was drawn pretty plain—that issue was that the features of protection shall remain in the tariff so long as they could keep it there. They did not propose to adopt the programme of tariff for revenue only.

Taking up the Manitoba school question Sir John went into the history of the case at some length. So far as the decision already given was concerned it was final and no man in the Government or out of it could or should attempt to assail it or subvert it by any means, even if such means were in his power. They had now asked the courts to decide whether the condition that existed in Manitoba constitutes a right against the taking away of which the minority had a right to make an appeal to the Governor-in-Council for remedial legislation. The courts had also been asked to decide further whether the rights of the minority had been injuriously affected by the Manitoba statutes and to decide as well the question of the power of the executive to entertain the appeal to give relief. Until the courts' decision had been pronounced it was impossible for any living man to say what policy is to be laid down because no man knows what right is to be defined as possessed by the minority and what powers, if any, will be defined as possessed by the executive of the Dominion. The whole case has been told, nothing kept in reserve, and the man who should undertake to prophesy as to what the decision would be, the man who would undertake to formulate a policy in advance of that decision would be a fool.

Sir John condemned the cry for Canadian Independence, and upheld the value of British connection.

Sir Adolphe Caron was next called. He warned his hearers to beware lest they lose everything in seeking better.

Mr. Foster's remarks were very brief. No intelligent, honest-thinking, loving Canadian could have any choice but to cast his lot with the Liberal-Conservative party—the party of progress, of hope and of deeds.

Mr. Ouimet, Hon. Mr. Angers, and the Solicitor-General, followed with short speeches, and the meeting broke up with cheers for Sir John Thompson, the Chairman and the Queen.



THE PREMIER OF CANADA.

NOT ENGLAND, BUT BRITAIN.

It is likely we shall go on saying England when we mean Great Britain. Those Scotchmen were right in protesting, but it will do no good. We are governed by convenience, and not by a strict regard for accuracy. It is easier to say or write England than Great Britain, and therefore we shall continue to do it. When we speak of Scotland, we say Scotland. But there should be no 'English' Government, for it is just as easy to say 'British,' and no one's sensitiveness would be disturbed. In like manner we shall go on to speak of the Unied States as America, and of its people as Americans. It is another case of convenience, with a bit of necessity added. 'United States' is simply an impossible name when we come to speak of its citizens, and some other has to be found. We cannot call them Europeans or Africans, although largely both, and we fall back on the word American. It is to be remembered, in justice to the 'American' people themselves, that the name was given them by the 'English' almost two centuries ago. Over a century ago Lord Shelburne, speaking as Foreign Secretary, and from his place in Parliament, referred to them as 'Americans.' From America to America is a short step. If, however, the American papers insist on restricting the use of the word 'England,' we shall have to ask them to find some other name than 'American' for themselves.—Winnipeg 'Free Press,' Aug. 1.

TENNESSEE CONVICTS MUTINY.

New York, Sept. 13.—A special to the 'Sun,' from Nashville, Tenn., says:—'A mutiny occurred on Monday among the convicts employed at Lone Rock Mine, near Tracy City. About one hundred convicts refused their meals and also refused to go to work. They captured the powder magazine and threatened to blow it up. Extra guards were ordered out and the mines were closely watched. On Tuesday night all returned to work but 54, who refused to come out of the Lone Rock mine. The mutiny is over the quality of the food furnished.

THE POLITICAL HORIZON.

THE TREND OF EVENTS IN ONTARIO.

(From Our Own Special Correspondent.)

Toronto, Sept. 16.—The political atmosphere has been for some time in a more or less disturbed condition, and the disturbance is increasing rather than diminishing. The proximate occasion of this state of things is Mr. Laurier's tour through Ontario, but this would have had little effect had not the condition of the people been one of unrest. 'Hard times' are always against the Government of the day; and when the 'hard times,' are sufficiently prolonged people who in good times are apathetic about politics turn instructively, if not always intelligently, to the Opposition of the day for relief. This is what happened in 1878 when the Mackenzie Government was defeated, and if some change does not take place in the material condition of the people before the next general election for the Dominion Parliament the Thompson Government may meet a like fate without respect to its legislative or administrative record. Something may be done by holding Conservative meetings to counteract the immediate effect of those held by Mr. Laurier, but all eyes are just now turned to Ottawa, and all men are inquiring what fiscal legislation will be attempted or carried out in Parliament next session. On this question Mr. Laurier has over Sir John Thompson the advantage usually enjoyed by the leader of an Opposition as against the leader of an administration—he can speak at once more vaguely and more suggestively; he can promise more to the hope while promising less to the ear. Judging from the surface indications the next session of Parliament will be a relief in the way of a rest from scandal investigations and of a substitution of discussions on matters of policy and principle, and the next election will turn on matters of the same sort. Those who are managing Mr. Laurier's campaign profess to be quite satisfied, not to say delighted, with the reception he has met with. They assert that they find everywhere Conservative converts to Liberalism on fiscal grounds, that they find a strong and general desire among the farmers and the wage earning classes for a lower customs tariff on the necessaries of life, and that they among the people generally a conviction that no mere improvement of the tariff in a few details will meet the case. Root and branch reform is, they say, what is wanted. If this feeling is prevalent as they allege presumably Sir John Thompson will probably discover it also and will have to do something next session to meet and satisfy it. The old question recurs: What will he do about it? Next session will show. It may show also what is to be done about

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

But even at this stage of the campaign it has become evident that it is not likely to play any important part in the coming contest. So far as the people of Ontario are concerned, the matter is regarded as settled by the Privy Council decision affirming the validity of the Manitoba School law. If it is reopened to the prejudice of Manitoba's provincial rights Sir John Thompson will suffer certain defeat, but the general belief of all parties is that he will not have to face the difficulty of asking the Dominion Parliament to interfere. This may be hard on the French people of Manitoba whose privileges were so carefully safeguarded by Sir George Cartier in 1871 ,but for the failure of the Act of that year to secure what it was intended to secure neither Sir John Thompson nor Mr. Laurier can be held either personally or officially responsible. There is at all events no excitement about the question just now, and to all appearance there is not likely to be any. It is more 'satisfactory so to the contestants on both sides, for it leaves the trade question a simple and straightforward issue. This tends to make the coming election something like a plebiscite as the late general election was in Britain on the home rule question, in Britain on the home rule question, and as the still more recent congressional election was on the trade question in the United States. With an issue so disentangled the financial, fiscal and commercial opinion of the people can be definitely if not decisively ascertained. Public interest is rapidly growing in

THE PROHIBITION PLEBISCITE,

which is to be taken in this province at the next municipal election. In Toronto we have been for the past few weeks laboring under the reaction of the Sunday street car excitement, and our minds have been more or less taken up with the Industrial Exhibition and the inevitable 'country visitor,' but the work of organization has never been entirely discontinued and it is now going on with rapidly increasing energy. The temperance people of Toronto are determined to secure a majority in the city for prohibition, if possible, and at the same time to afford as much help as they can afford to outside districts. This is the first chance they have had of fighting a real provincial campaign. In the Scott Act contests the apologists of the liquor traffic could concentrate their efforts on the particular county where the contest happened to be; now they will have to distribute themselves, and for some reason or other they have not the same amount or quality or force of stumping power. There is something of the nature of a crusade in the temperance movement. It takes a strong hold of the young and enthusiastic, and youth and enthusiasm are good elements in a campaign. There seems to be good reason to believe that many people will vote for prohibition this time who never did so before. The conviction seems to be growing that the liquor traffic in connection with the saloon is a social nuisance that ought to be abated by the most stringent regulations. The ordinary license law does not go far enough, and those who are dissatisfied with it will in many instances vote for prohibition as a means of emphasizing their dissatisfaction. In some cases men will vote for prohibition in this plebiscite who would not vote for it if they thought their votes would constrain the Legislature to enact it. They merely express their wish for a marked change in the manner of dealing with the liquor traffic, and they can now do so without inconveniencing or embarrassing the political party to which they may happen to belong.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Sept. 18, 1893.

LOCAL STOCKS WEAK.

The local stock market was weak and inactive to-day. The afternoon sessions of the Board were resumed this afternoon, but little business was done.

Reported by Messrs. W. L. S. Jackson & Co.

	Between Banks Buyers.	Counter Sellers.
New York Funds	1-32 to 1-32 prem,	1/8 to 1/4 prem
Sterling, 60 days.	8 3/4 to 8 5/8	8 3/4 to 8 7/8
Sterling, demand	9 1/4 to 9 3/16	9 5/16 to 9 3/8
Sterling, cables..	.. .. ..	9 3/4 to 10
Paris Cheques...	5.22 1/16 to 5.20 3/16	5.17 1/16 to 5.15

Guilders, three days, 38 1/16 to 39; Reichmarks, 3 days, 93 1/16 to 94; Documentary, 60 days 8 to 8 1/4; Cattle Bills, 3 days, 8 3/4 to 8 5/8; Money in London, 2 3/4. Bank of England rate, 4 percent Market firm.

The morning sales of the Montreal Stock Exchange were—19 Commercial Cable at 138; 25 at 136 1/4; 16 at 135 3/4; 25 at 136 1/4; 25 at 136; 25 at 135 3/4; 5 at 136; 25 at 135 1/4; 100 at 135 1/4; 5 Telegraph at 141 1/4; 150 Gas at 190; 2 Union Bank at 104; 6 Montreal Cotton at 122 1/4; 200 Duluth Commercial at 7 3/4c.

The afternoon sales were: 50 Com. Cable at 124; 50 Street Railway, at 181; 12 Montreal Cotton, at 123: 50 Duluth Com., at 7 3/4: 100 at 7 7/8.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

MONTREAL, Sept. 18.

Stocks.	*Asked.*	*Bid*
Canadian Pacific Railway	75 1/2	75
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth S.S. & A	8	7 3/4
Do., Preferred	20	18 1/2
Commercial Cable Co.	137	136
Montreal Telegraph	142 3/4	141 1/4
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	54 3/4	52 1/2
Montreal Street Railway Co.	185	182
Montreal Gas Co.	195	191
Bell Telephone Co.	160	139
Royal Electric Bonds..	168 1/2	....
Bank of Montreal	225	218 1/2
Ontario Bank	114	....
Peoples Bank	....	111
Molsons Bank	162	155
Bank of Toronto	....	237
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	160	155
Merchants Bank of Halifax	140	130
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	....
Union Bank	....	....
Bank of Commerce	138	137
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Intercolonial Coal Co.	50	....
Canada North-West Land Co.	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	130	120
Colored Cotton Co.	85	75
Colored Cotton Bonds	100	....
Dominion Cotton Co.	130	110
Cable Rights	....	....
Royal Electric bonds	....	....
Merchant Cotton	....	....
New Cable	....	....

WHEAT EASIER TO-DAY.

The wheat market opened easier to-day and up to one o'clock had not made any headway, although it did not fall back much after the opening. According to reports from Chicago the market was easier in expectation of a big increase in the visible supply. It was afterwards ascertained that there was an increase in wheat of 1,161,000 bushels and of corn 805,000 bushels. Corn was fairly steady and at noon had gained 1/8 of a cent since Saturday's closing. The English markets were inclined to be easier owing to heavy receipts.

STATE OF TRADE.

Dry Goods.—The dry goods trade is without special feature this week. There is a slight improvement in the demand for heavy goods and the prospects are it will grow stronger as the season advances. Travellers are doing fairly well throughout the country and their reports are encouraging; rather better than were expected. The city and suburban retail trade is doing very well. Remittances are hardly up to the mark, but about as well as can be expected.

Leather.—The market is pretty quiet in most lines. Sole leather and Dongolas are moving fairly well at steady prices. Splits are dull. The following are the quotations:—Manufacturers' sole, No. 1, 18c to 19c; do., No. 2, 16c to 17c; do., No. 3, 13c to 14c; ordinary, No. 1, 16c to 17c; do., No. 2, 14c to 16c; do., No. 3, 13c to 14c; No. 1 slaughter sole, 20c to 22c; harness, 18c to 26c; waxed uppers, 20c to 26c; French calf $1.05 to $1.40; splits, Quebec, 10c to 12c; Western, 14c to 18c; pebble, 10c to 13c; russets, heavy, 30c to 35c.

Hides.—The market is unchanged. Heavy hides are rather slack. We quote: No. 1 at 4 1/4c, No. 2 at 4 1/4c, No. 3 at 2 1/4c to tanners and to dealers 1/4c less all round. Calfskins at 7c.

Iron and Hardware.—There is no change in the situation of the iron market. The trading is principally of a jobbing character and small at that, buyers securing only just they want for immediate use. Tin plates are quiet and easy, also Canada and terne plates. Quite a number of visitors to the fair who are engaged in the hardware trade took the opportunity of calling on the wholesale establishments while here and placed quite a few orders. Still, on the whole, trade is quiet. Metals are quiet and prices easy. We quote the following:—Summerlee at $18.50 to $19; Gartsherrie, $18; Carnbro, $16.75 to $17; Siemens, $18; Eglinton, $17 to $17.25; Wrought scrap, No. 1, $15 to $16; bar, $1.90 to $1.95. Tin plates, cokes, $3.00 to $3.20; charcoal, $3.75 to $4.25; Canada plates, $2.45 to $2.55; terne plates, $7.25 to $7.75. Oxford copper, 11 1/4c to 12 1/4c; ingot tin, 21 1/4c to 22c.

Cement and Firebricks.—There is a very fair movement in cement and prices continue low. Firebricks are in fair demand. The following are to-day's quotations: Cement, English brands, $1.95 to $2.05; Belgian brands, $1.80 to $1.95; fire-bricks, $13.50 to $18.50, according to quality.

Petroleum.—The demand for refined oils is increasing steadily but prices remained unchanged. We quote as follows to-day:—Canadian, 11 1/4c to 11 3/4c in shed in round lots, and from 12c to 12 1/4c in smaller quantities. American 18c in car lots, single barrels 19 1/4c; American benzine, 23c to 25c; Canadian, 12 3/4c.

Wool.—The market is quiet but steady and prices are unchanged we quote:—Cape, 14c to 16c. Scoured B.A., 28c to 33c; Canadian fleece, 18 1/4c to 20c.

Coal.—There is a fair amount of coal moving for this season of the year. We quote: stove coal and chestnut at $6.50, and egg and furnace at $6.

GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Grain.—The local grain market is without change. There is a very fair enquiry for oats, but trade, on the whole, is quiet. Prices are firm, however. We quote to-day:—No. 2 oats, in store, 37c to 38c; afloat 39c; No. 2 peas, in store, 72 1/2c to 73 1/2c; do. afloat, 73 1/2c. to 74 1/2c. No. 2 Rye, 57c to 58c. Barley, for feeding, 43c to 44c; malting, 53c to 54c. Buckwheat, No. 2, 57c to 60c.

Flour.—The market continues to improve and very fair sales are being made. Prices are steady with a stronger tendency. The following are to-day's quotations;—

Patent Spring	$3.90	to	$4.00
Patent Winter	3.50	to	3.90
Straight Roller	3.20	to	3.25
Extra	2.90	to	3.00
Superfine	2.60	to	2.70
Strong Bakers' (Man.)	3.50	to	3.75

Meal.—Oatmeal is quiet but steady. Stocks are low and prices are well maintained. We quote:—

Granulated, in bris	$4.10	to	$4.30
Granulated, in bags	2.00	to	2.10
Standard, in bris	3.95	to	4.00
Standard, in bags	1.85	to	1.90

Feed.—Owing to the shortness of feed prices continue very firm. The demand is very fair. We quote:—

Bran	$15.00	to	$16.00
Shorts	17.00	to	19.00
Moullie	20.00	to	22.00

GENERAL PRODUCE.

Hog Products.—There is considerable buying in local account in small lots, and prices keep very steady. We quote:—

Canada short cut, mess pork	$21.00	to	$21.50
Chicago new mess pork	19.00	to	19.50
Hams, city cured, per lb	00.12	to	00.13
Lard, compound	00.9 1/4	to	00.10
Lard, pure	00.11 1/2	to	00.12
Bacon	00.12	to	00.13 1/4

Butter.—The market shows no change. Trading is quiet. We quote to-day:—Townships 19c to 20c; creamery, 21c to 22c; western dairy, 16 1/2c to 17c.

Cheese.—The cheese market has developed no new feature and continues quiet. Prices are unchanged. We quote to-day: Finest colored 9 1/4c to 9 3/8c; finest white, 9 1/4c; Townships, 9 1/8c to 9 1/4c; Quebec, 9 1/4c to 9 1/2c.

Eggs.—The market is firm and receipts are kept pretty well cleared up at steady prices. We quote—12 1/2c to 13c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Sept. 14.

Since yesterday morning there were brought to the East End Abattoir for sale about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves and nearly 3,000 sheep and lambs. A considerable number of the calves were sold yesterday but nearly all the beef and mutton critters were offered for sale to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers but were in no hurry to buy until they got a reduction on late rates, the decline being most noticeable in cattle and sheep of medium or inferior quality. A pair of choice steers were sold at about 4 1/4c per lb., but they were better than usual, and very few sales were made at over 4c per lb., and the great bulk of the transactions were at about 3 1/2c per lb., for pretty good beasts and from 2 1/2c to 3c do. for leanish stock. A lot of thin steers, averaging 850 lbs., were bought at 2 1/4c per lb. to be sent out to the country to fatten on the aftergrass. There was a very active demand for good veals and pretty high prices prevail; good calves selling at from $7 to $12 and common ones at from $3 to $6 each. Fat hogs are higher in price and sell at from 6 1/4c to 7c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Sept. 17.

There were about 850 head of butchers' cattle 70 calves and 650 sheep and lambs offered at the East End Abattoir to-day. Among all these cattle there was not one good bullock and the best offered brought about 4c per lb., while some of the leaner beef critters will not bring much over 2c per lb. The market was altogether overstocked with common and inferior cattle, a large proportion of them being young stock without any superfluous fat on their rumps and ribs.

There were also some old oxen, which showed signs of recent hard times, either in overwork or else a scarcity of feed. Pretty good stock sold at from 3 1/4c to 4c per lb., common dry cows and thrifty steers at about 3c and lean beasts at about 2 1/4c per lb. It is probable that there will be a good many common cattle held over for another market. Calves were scarce and in active demand at advancing rates, the prices ranging from $3.00 to $12.00 each. Mutton critters were somewhat slow of sale as the butchers' bought largely last week. Sheep sell at about 3c per lb., and lambs at from 4c to a little over 4 1/4c do. Fat hogs are slightly lower in price and bring from 6 1/4c to 6 3/4c per lb.

ST. GABRIEL COW MARKET—Sept. 15.

There were 35 milch cows and springers offered on this market to-day, but there was not much demand for them and sales were slow. One extra cow was sold for $60, a good cow for $45, another for $41, two more for $80, and another pair for $78; three for $105 and about half a dozen more at from $28 to $35 each.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Sept. 15.

The showery weather made marketing somewhat unpleasant this forenoon, but it did not affect the attendance so far as the sellers were concerned, and all the space around Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square, including nearly the whole of Le Royer and St. Claude streets, were fully occupied with produce laden vehicles, while the basket brigade ,who come to the city by rail, crowded the market hall more than has been the case for a good many weeks past. The supply of oats was not large and prices are higher, while buckwheat is declining in price; potatoes were very plentiful and lower in price, and the prices of other roots have nearly all a downward tendency. A few dressed hogs were sold by farmers at 8 1/4c per lb.; dead poultry is getting more plentiful but prices are pretty well maintained; there are no changes in dairy produce, but eggs are slightly higher in price. The fruit market is crowded with tomatoes, which sell at from 15c to 35c per basket, containing less than three pecks; apples are very plentiful, but fancy stock is very high priced, choice 'Alexanders' bring $5 the barrel; blueberries are still arriving in considerable quantities from the Saguenay and sell at from 20c to 25c the gallon; plums are from 40c to 60c the gallon; grapes are about 4c the lb.; nutmeg melons are abundant, but nearly all of poor quality and sell at from 15c to $4 the dozen; pumpkins are 50c to 75c the dozen; green corn ears 4c to 7c do. The supply of hay is about equal to the demand and prices are unchanged.

The following are to-day's prices:—

GRAIN.—Oats sell at from 90c to $1 per bag; peas, 90c to $1.00 per bushel; buckwheat, 55c to 60c do.; beans, $1.80 to $1.60.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 45c to 60c per bag; cabbages, 15c to 35c per dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to $1.25 do.; celery, 25c to 35c per doz.; Quebec turnips, 50c per bag; carrots, 30c per bush.; onions, 60c do.; beets, 60c do.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $2.50 to $3.50 per box; apples, $1.25 to $5.00 per barrel; pears, $7.25 do.; oranges, $3.00 to $3.50 per box.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, from 19c to 22c per lb.; prints, 20c to 35c; fresh eggs, 20c to 30c; packed eggs, 13c to 16c per dozen.

POULTRY.—Fowl, 60c to 90c the pair; turkeys, 90c to $1.10 each; ducks, 75c to 90c the pair; chickens, 50c to 65c do.; partridges, 75c to $1 the pair; wild ducks, 45c to 55c do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $7.00 to $10.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay, 60c to 70c per 100 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.

WEST END MARKET.

(Reported by the Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles.)

The receipts of horses at these stables for the week ending Sept. 16th, 1893, were 64; left over from previous week, 50; total for week, 114; shipped during week, 53; left for city, 11; sales for week, 14; on hand for sale, 26. The horse trade at these stables during the week was fairly good and 14 horses were sold at fair prices. We have on hand for sale 26 choice horses, comprising heavy and medium draught, choice drivers, saddle and coach horses, with one car to arrive early in the week.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS COMPANY.

The receipts of live stock at the yards of the Montreal Stock Yards Company, Point St. Charles, for the week ending Sept. 16, 1893, were as follows:—

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Calves.
	1798	2	821	314
Left over from previous week..	23	....	....	....
Total for week....	1821	....	....	....
Left on hand.....	46	....	....	....

The receipts of cattle for the week were lighter than that of the previous week. The enquiry was good and trade generally brisk—prices rather firmer—otherwise unchanged—everything cleaned out. Small supply of sheep, lambs and calves. Hogs firmer at $6.60 to $6.70. Medium receipts.

We quote the following as being fair values:—

Cattle—Export	4c	to	4 1/4c
" Butchers' good	3 1/4c	to	4c
" " medium	2 1/4c	to	3 1/4c
" " culls	2c	to	3c
Lambs	$2.50	to	$3.00
Calves	$3.00	to	$8.00
Hogs	$6.60	to	$6.70

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

Bacon.—The consumptive demand continues good, and with small stocks holders are able to make last week's prices for most cuts. Imports sell as they arrive, and there is no accumulation. We quote Choice Staffordshire and Birmingham Cuts, 33-40 lbs., 59s to 60s; Cumberland Cut, 28-35 lbs., 55s to 58s; Clear Bellies, 14-16 lbs., 61s to 63s; Rib in Bellies, 58s to 59s; Short Middles, Rib-in, 25-30 lbs., 56s to 58s; Short Clear Backs 18-20 lbs., 53s 6d to 55s; Long Fat Backs, 43s to 45s; Long Clear Middles, 45 lbs., at 54s to 54s 6d; 55 lbs. average, nominally, 52s to 53s. but no stock here; Short Clear Middles, 55 lbs., at 49s to 49s 6d; Shoulders again, is lower; Square Cut, 12-18 lbs, 40s to 44s; New York cut, 10-12 lbs., 37s to 39s per cwt.

Hams are dull and on medium and heavy Long Cut is per cwt. decline is quoted, but the demand is small. We quote Light Long Cut, rather scarce, 59s to 62s; medium weights, 14-17 lbs., 53s to 58s; Short Cut and A.C., 14-16 lbs., 52s to 54s 6d per cwt,

Beef.—The demand continues good, and with light supplies a further advance of about 1s 3d per tierce is obtainable on Finest Extra India Mess—now quoted 67s 6d to 70s 3d. Plate and Packet 57s 6d to 62s 6d per 304 lbs.

Pork is unchanged. There is no improvement in demand and market is easy. Finest Prime Mess is offered at 80s to 87s 6d per 200 lbs.

Lard.—The business passing is small, but sellers are very firm, in sympathy with American advices and our quotations show an advance of 1s per cwt. on the week—43s 6d to 44s per cwt. being now quoted for Prime Western, in tierces.

Cheese is without any notable alteration this week, the demand generally having been quiet, with holders of fancy cool goods firm at our out side quotations. We quote to-day Finest Canadians, Colored, 47s to 48s per cwt., and Finest White, 47s. Finest States Colored, 47s to 47s 6d, and ditto White, 46s to 46s 6d. There has been a slight improvement in the demand for mediums, between 28s to 38s per cwt., but low grades remain neglected, and are offered from 4s to 22s as in quality.

Butter has only met with a retail enquiry, and unchanged in value. Finest American Creamery is offered at 96s to 103s per cwt., and qualities just under this description at 80s to 88s. We quote Irish butter—Cork Firsts, 102 per cwt.; seconds, 99s; thirds, 97s; and fourths, 76s.—Hodgson Bros. Circurl, Sept. 9, 1893.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Live Stock Trade.—Edinburgh, Sept. 14.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says: At all the country marts throughout the week fat cattle, as is usual at this season of the year, are scarce and insufficient for the local demand, hence even larger supplies at the principal sales trade has been better and prices generally in favor of sellers. Supplies of Irish fat cattle have been large and good. At Yorkhill about 1,000 States cattle are reported to have met a fair trade. There have been 800 Canadian cattle at Shieldhall, better adapted for short keep than for immediate slaughter, and these have met a fairly good trade. There was a small show of fat cows, and these made quite as much money. The supply of fat sheep and lambs was larger, and generally of good quality. Trade was fairly good, and quite previous prices realized. Ewes and secondary lambs made no advance in prices. Fat calves and pigs in small numbers and they made full prices. For the best class of store sheep and cattle a good demand is experienced at higher prices. Milk cows a very large show, and made £1 to £1 10s less. At the Edinburgh ram sales everything of average merit met a fairly good trade. Best beef, 8s 3d to 8s 6d; secondary, 7s 9d to 8s per stone; best mutton, 7 3/4d to 8d per lb.; secondary, 7 1/4d to 7 1/2d per lb.

London, Sept. 4.—There was full supply beasts, best quality again very scarce, for these there were buyers, but trade extremely slow for all other grades at 2d to 4d decline per 8 lbs., clearance being impossible. Best Scotch and Herefords, 4s 10d per 8 lbs.; runts, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; Lincoln shorthorns, 4s 2d to 4s 6d. Sheep trade wanting in life, but was shade better than Thursday. Ewes met less demand and were 2d to 4d per 8 lbs. lower. Best Downs, 5s 4d per 8 lbs. Calves nominal. Pig trade firm.

Beef..3s 0d to 4s 10d	Mutton..4s 0d to 5s 4d		
Veal..2s 4d to 4s 6d	Lamb....0s 0d to 0s 0d		
Pork..2s 10d to 4s 10d			

Beasts, 2,030; sheep and lambs, 11,820; calves 20; pigs, 65.

Liverpool, Sept. 4.—Beasts, 2,140; sheep and lambs, 17,364. Best beast, 6 3/4d; second, 5 1/4d; third, 4 1/4d. Best Scotch sheep, 7 3/4d; other sorts, 6 1/4d, 5d. Increase of 195 beasts, and increase of 4,527 sheep. Slow demand for all classes at about late rates.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 15.—Beeves Receipts, 132 carloads or 2,351 head, including 10 carloads for exportation in dressed quarters, 35 carloads for the market and 87 carloads consigned direct to local slaughterers. Thirteen carloads of the above reported cattle on sale did not reach the yards until the trading was about over.

The demand for all grades was very weak, and the market opened dull, with prices barely steady. The close was even worse, and with the late arrivals fully 20 carloads were carried over. Poor to strictly prime native steers sold at $3.25 to $4.90 per 100 lbs., Texans and Colorados at $3.30 to $4.00; oxen and stags, at $2.25 to $3.25; bulls, at $2.25 to $2.35. No dry cows on sale. Dressed beef, slow, at 7c to 8 1/4c per lb., for poorest to best native sides.

Latest private cable advices from London and Liverpool quote American steers higher at 10c to 12c per lb., dressed weight and American refrigerated beef steady at scant, 9c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 24 carloads, or 5,727 head. Twenty carloads were in the pens besides, carried over from previous arrivals. There was no improvement in the demand, and sales of lambs were at a further decline of 1/4c per lb. Sheep ruled dull, but not quotably lower. Over twenty carloads were unsold at the close. Poor to prime sheep sold at $3.00 to $4 per 100 lbs.; common to choice lambs at $3.50 to $5.00. Dressed mutton, dull, at 7c to 8 1/4c per lb. dressed lambs, weak, at 8c to 9 1/4c.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000; firm. Common to extra steers, $2.90 to $5.50; stockers and feeders, $1 85 to $3.25; cows and bulls, $1.10 to $3.25; calves, $2.25 to $5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market strong, steady. Heavy, $5.50 to $6 35; common to choice, mixed, $5.70 to $6 35; choice assorted, $6.35 to $6.50; light, $6.00 to $6.30.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

Chicago, Sept. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing.—Wheat, 68 3/4c September; 69c Oct.; 72 1/4c Dec.; 79 3/4c May. Oats, 26 1/4c Sept.; 26 1/4c Dec.; 31 1/4c May. Corn, 40 5/8c Sept.; 40 5/8c Oct.; 41 5/8c Dec.; 44 3/4c May. Pork, $16.50 Sept.; $15 Oct.; $14.10 Jan. Lard, $9 Sept.; $8.77 1/2 Oct.; $7.92 1/2 Jan. Short Ribs, $10.12 1/2 Sept.; $8.85 Oct.; $7.87 1/2 Jan. Closing cash prices—Wheat, 68 3/4c. Corn, 40 3/4c. Oats, 26 1/4c. Pork, $16.50. Lard, $9. Short Ribs, $10.25.

Milwaukee, Sept. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat 68 1/4c Sept.; 67 1/2c Dec.

Duluth, Sept. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing, wheat, No. 1 hard, 68 1/4c Sept.; 71 1/2c Dec.; No. 1 Northern, 68 3/4c Sept.; 69 3/4c Dec.

Toledo, Sept. 18, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 68 1/4c cash and Sept.; 69c Oct.; 72 1/4c Dec.; 79 1/4c May. Corn and oats, unchanged.

New York, Sept. 18, 2.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 73 1/4c Sept., 74 1/4c Oct., 77 3/4c Dec; 84 1/4c May. Corn, 49 1/4c Sept., 48 3/4c Oct., 48 7/4c Nov.; 49 3/4c Dec, 51 1/4c May. Oats, 32 3/4c Sept., 32 3/4c Oct., 32 3/4c Nov., 33 1/4c Dec., 36 1/4c May.

St. Louis, Sept. 18, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 63 1/4c cash, 63 3/4c Sept., 64 3/4c Oct. 68 7/4c Dec., 76 7/4 May. Corn, 40c cash, 36 7/4c Oct. Oats, 26c cash and Sept.; 26c Oct.; 31c May.

London, Sept. 18, 12.30 p.m.—Consols, 97 11-16 money, 97 13-16 account.

Liverpool, Sept. 18, 12.30 p.m.—Spring wheat 5s 8d to 5s 8 1/4d; red winter, 5s 7d to 5s 8d; No. 1 Cal., 5s 9 1/4d to 5s 10 1/4d. Corn, 4s 2 1/4d Peas, 5s 5 1/4d. Pork, 85s. Lard, 46s. Tallow, 26s; Bacon, heavy, 51s; light, 55s; cheese, white, 46s 6d; colored, 47s 6d. Wheat, easy; demand poor; holders offer moderately. Corn, quiet; demand moderate.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Chicago, Union Stock Yards, Sept, 18—Hogs.—To-day's estimated receipts 26,000. Yesterday's receipts according to official returns, 11,175. Shipments, 4,158; left over, 2,000. Light mixed, $5.85 to $6.00; mixed packing, $5.80 to $6.55; heavy shipping, $5.50 to $6.35; rough grades, $5.50 to $5.75. Cattle, receipts 18,000, including 2,000 Texans and 6,000 Westerns. Market, steady.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

London, Sept. 16.—Twenty-seven factories offered 6,885 boxes August. Sales, 1,490 boxes at 10c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 18.—Offerings Tuesday, 4,994 boxes; 1,340 July. No sales. Market quiet. Salesmen holding for 9 1/4c for July's, and 10c for August.

TORONTO MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 18.—Market quiet. Quotations:—Straight roller flour, $3 to $3.05; extra, $2.50 to $2.75; white wheat, 60c to 61c; spring, No. 2, 59c; red winter, 60c to 61c; goose, 57c; No. 2, Manitoba hard, 75c; No. 3 do. 68c to 70c; No. 1, frosted, 65c to 66c; Peas, No. 2, 53c; No. 1, barley, 45c; No. 2, 40c; No. 3 extra, 36c to 37c; feed, 36c to 37c; oats, No. 2, 30c. Sales, white wheat, outside for November delivery at 64c; oats, outside at 30c and on track at 34c, outside at 54c.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Ottawa, Sept. 16.—The market this morning was a great deal larger than the weather at an early hour promised. The farmers were fairly well represented and a lot of butter of good quality was sold at 20c to 22c per lb. for pails and 23c to 24c for prints. Eggs bring from 13 to 15c per dozen. Poultry were rather more plentiful than usual and sold at 40c to 50c per pair; and chickens 50c to 60c the pair. Geese are scarce at 75c each, turkeys go from $1 to $1.50 each and ducks from 60c to 90c per pair. Garden vegetables sell for next to nothing. Cauliflowers seem to be about the most in demand and range from 25c to $1 per dozen according to size and quality. Oats were scarce and found a ready sale as high as 44c per bushel. Hay remained at from $7 to $8.50 per ton. Celery, 20c to 40c a dozen: potatoes, 40c to 45c a bag; cabbages, 20 to 25c per doz.; onions, 90c to $1 per bush.; apples, 60c per bag; hay, $7 to $8.50 per ton; peas, 60c to 70c per bush.; beans, $1 per bush.; buckwheat, 50c to 60c per bush.; straw, $4 to $5 per ton.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 18.—White wheat, 60c to 63c per bushel; red fall wheat, 60c to 63c per bushel; spring wheat, 60c to 63c per bushel; barley, 35c to 42c per bushel; peas, 52c to 55c per bushel; oats, 33c to 35c per bushel; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $16 to $18 per ton; potatoes, 90c to $1.00 per bag; live hogs, $6.00 per cwt.; flour, $1.80 to $2 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; apples, 50c to 75c per bag; butter, 22c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 12c to 13c per dozen; hay, $9 to $10 per ton; hides, $2 to $3 per cwt.; wool, 17c to 18c per lb.; tallow, 4c per lb; lard, 14c to 15c per lb.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 16.—White wheat, per bushel, 60c to 61c; red, 60c to 61c; spring, 58c to 60c; peas, 50c to 52c; barley, 40c to 41c; oats, 33c to 34c; corn, 53c to 55c, timothy seed, $2.25 to $2.75; white wheat flour, per bbl., $3.00 to $3.25; strong bakers', $3.25 to $3.50; dressed hogs, per cwt., $7.50 to $8; apples, per bag of a bushel and half, 75c to 80c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 85c to 90c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 21c to 22c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 19c to 20c; eggs, per doz., 12c to 13c.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 16.—Flour, roller, $1.75 to $190; fall wheat, 60c to 61c; spring wheat, 53c to 54c; bran, 13c; barley, 40c to 48c; oats, 31c to 35c; rye, 50c to 55c; peas, 50c to 54c; hay, $6.50 to $7.50; eggs, 13c to 14c; butter, 19c to 21c; potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; pork, $7.00 to $7.25; hides, $3 to $4; wool, 17c to 20c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

experience for the benefit of other sufferers, which he gladly consented to do.

'You are aware,' said Mr. Brownlee, 'that most of my life has been spent upon a farm, and in addition to farming I followed the business of buying cattle, sheep and lambs. In doing so I was exposed to all sorts of weather and overexertion, which brought on severe attacks of sciatica. I suffered for about ten years, trying all sorts of powerful remedies, but without doing me a particle of good. During this long period of suffering I was deprived of much sleep and many a night I tumbled about in bed nearly all night long suffering the most excruciating pains. In fact I was rapidly approaching the condition of a chronic cripple. I had tried so many remedies that I was becoming discouraged, and almost despaired of obtaining relief. While in this condition I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the pills for some time without any noticeable results, but feeling as if they were a last resort I continued their use. Then came a slight change for the better, and every day added to my steady improvement, until now after the use of about eighteen boxes I am nearly as well as ever I was, being almost entirely free from pain. I am still using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and feel confident that my cure will be permanent. You may be sure that I am grateful for what Pink Pills have done for me and I am only too glad to bear testimony to their merit. Indeed I believe they are deserving of every good thing that can be said of them.'

Mrs. Brownlee was present and said that she, too, could vouch for the beneficial effects derived from the use of Pink Pills. She had suffered for nearly four years with terrible soreness and pains in the back of the head and neck, accompanied by frequent attacks of dizziness which caused great distress and inconvenience. Having observed the beneficial effects Pink Pills had upon her suffering husband, Mrs. Brownlee determined to try them, and from the outset found relief, and after the use of four boxes found that the soreness was all gone and for the past three months she had been almost entirely free from pain. She has the greatest confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and believes them the greatest medicine of the age.

A YOUNG LADY'S EXPERIENCE.

Having heard that Miss Delia Main, a young lady who lives with her parents not far from Mr. Brownlee's residence, had also been greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills, the reporter next called upon her. Miss Main is a handsome young lady, eighteen years of age, with the glow of health in her cheeks. In reply to enquiries, Miss Main said that some two years ago she began to be affected with weakness peculiar to many young girls. Her face was pale, she was troubled with palpitation of the heart, and the least exertion left a feeling of great tiredness. She had good

MONTREAL NEWS.

Lord Aberdeen, whose arrival is elsewhere noted, is to be the guest of the Montreal Board of Trade on Sept. 27. The banquet to be given him will be in the Windsor Hotel and as the price is five dollars, without wines, the affair must be rich.

A boy sixteen years of age has turned up in the Montreal General Hospital, who says he was mesmerised and kidnapped from a Michigan town some months ago. He was tending bar in a groggery when taken ill. His mother was sent for, and is caring for him now, while the police are searching for the kidnappers.

While the steamer 'Canada' was coming from Quebec to Montreal, on Friday evening, a man named Chatigny, under the influence of liquor and irritated by a quarrel with his wife, leaped overboard and was drowned. His wife and two children were on board at the time. He leaves seven children to mourn that liquor was ever invented.

The British war steamer, 'Mohawk,' which has been at our wharves for ten days or more, left on Sept. 12 for Quebec and the seaboard. She made hosts of friends, and the men behaved themselves remarkably well while in port. Since their departure they have sent letters publicly thanking the Mayor, citizens and volunteer militia for the hospitality lavished upon them.

Mrs. Bryson, sixty years old, and her grandchild, aged 11 years, were on a visit to Mrs. White, 388 Mountain street, on September 11. On the following morning Mrs. White found them both dead in bed. The gas had been turned on, in some accidental manner, and the old lady and young child were suffocated. Medical aid was called when the sad event was learned, but there was no chance for resucitation.

An Ottawa gardener, Joseph Francis Coley, forty-nine years old, was nearly killed by highwaymen on the wharf, on Tuesday, Sept. 12. They left him for dead and all they got was $3.50. The police made an arrest, but as Coley could not recognize the man he was discharged. That is probably all the police will ever know of the matter. Coley had returned to Montreal after an absence of fifteen years.

The Society for the Protection of Women and Children are prosecuting a young man in Iroquois, Ont., who gave to a girl of sixteen years old the addresses of a number of houses of evil repute in this city. His idea evidently was to send her on a course of evil. Fortunately for her, the Grand Trunk detective, Mr. Flynn, found out the rascally business and saved the girl from ruin. She is now under the protection of the Young Women's Christian Association.

THE NEW CHURCH AT CRATHIE.

THE QUEEN LAYS THE CORNER STONE—HER REGARD FOR THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND EXPRESSED.

London, Sept. 11.—The Queen to-day laid the foundation stone of a new church, which is to be erected at Crathie, the parish in which Balmoral is situated. During the ceremonies the Queen made a brief speech, in which she referred to her warm attachment to the Church of Scotland, which, she said, largely represented the feeling of the people of the country.

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. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses are necessary such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BOUGHTON.—In this city, on the 7th inst., the wife of L. Boughton, of a daughter.

BLACKIE.—In this city, at 346 Centre street, on Sept. 10th, the wife of Joshua J. F. Blackie, of a daughter. 15

BARRIE.—On the 14th Sept., at 139 F Hypolite street, the wife of George H. Barrie, of a daughter. 16

BALFOUR.—At 649 Cadieux street, Montreal, on August 30th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Balfour. Premature.

CARLYLE.—On the 12th Sept., at 3128 St. Catherine street, the wife of George Carlyle, of a son. 14

DUCLOS.—At 2093 Notre Dame street, on the 9th inst., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duclos. 13

GRANT.—At 91 Mackay st., on Sept. 12th, 1893, the wife of Alex. W. Grant, of a son. 13.

GRAHAM.—At the Manse, North Williamsburg, on Sept. 7, the wife of Rev. A. Graham, B.A., of a son.

HOLT.—On September 8th, the wife of Alfred S Holt, of a daughter.

MARRIN.—At Beech Ridge, Argenteuil, Que., on Sept. 9, 1893, the wife of R. C. Marrin, of a son.

MORRISON.—At 32 St. Urbain street, on Sept. 6, the wife of Wm. Morrison, of a daughter.

ROBB.—At Knowlton, Que., on the 8th inst., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Robb.

SCOTT.—At St. Andrew's Manse, Perth, Ont., on the 2nd of September, the wife of the Rev. A. H Scott, of a son.

URWIN.—In this city, at 127 Lusignan street, on the 6th inst., the wife of R. W. Urwin, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

BELDEN—JACKSON.—At the residence of the bride's father, Highview, Clinton, Ont., Sept. 6, by the Rev. Mr. Stewart, assisted by the Rev. Mr Hodgens, Seaforth, George G. Belden, D.D S., Seaforth, to Aggie A., third daughter of Mr. Thos. Jackson.

BURKE—TENNANT.—At Cornwall, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. E. Tennant, assisted by the Rev. H. F. Bland the Rev. Thomas E. Burke, S. T. L. of Bearbrook, to Miss Ettie Alberta, eldest daughter of Rev. E. Tennant, 15

BUCKLAND—DONALD.—At Knox Church, Pilot Mound, Manitoba, on Tuesday, August 29, John Buckland, Esq., Thornhill, Man., to Minnie, youngest daughter of Alex. Donald, Esq., Burn Brae, Ont.

COULTER—SCOTT.—On Tuesday evening, September 5th, 1893, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Thomas Allin, 350 Fourth avenue, North Winnipeg, Manitoba, by the Rev W. G. Henderson, Thomas Coulter, formerly of Port Hope, to Annie Lillian, eldest daughter of R. K. Scott, Port Hope, Ont.

DAVIS—PATTERSON.—At St. James' Church, Stratford, Ont., on Sept. 12, 1893, by the rector, the Rev. D. Williams, M.A., Robert Brocklesby Davis, of the Bank of Hamilton, eldest son of the Rev. Brocklesby Davis, of Benares, India, to Maud Mary, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Canon Patterson, M.A., of Stratford. 14

DAY—DEVLIN.—In Perth, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. A. H. Scott, M.A., Mr. William Day, to Miss Sarah J. Devlin, both of Perth.

DILLABOUGH—KEAN.—At the Methodist Church, Lombardy, Ont., Sept. 8th by Rev. W. W. Weese, Daniel Dillabough, of South Elmsley, Leeds Co., Ont., to Annie Kean, of the same place.

ECCLES—WESTWELL.—On the 8th of September, at Valleyfield, Que., by the Rev. J. E. Duclos, B.A., William Eccles and Sarah Ellen Westwell, both of Blackburn, Eng.

FOSTER—EASTON.—On the 6th of September, 1893, at the residence of George Easton, by the Rev. Geo. Porteous, John J. Foster to Ellen Easton, all of Dungannon Township, Ont.

HAUVER—WHEELER.—By the Rev. W. Rilance, on the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Ephraim L. Hauver, of the parish of St. Sabastian, to Maranda E., daughter of Myles E. Wheeler, of the parish of St. George De Clarenceville. 15.

HART—WHEELER.—On the 11th Sept., 1893, at the residence of Wm. T. Hart, Outremont, by the Rev. A. L. Therrien, Wm. Geo. Hart to Sarah Wheeler, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Wheeler, of London, England, and latterly of Ottawa, Prov. of Ont.
Ottawa papers please copy.

HARTE—MERRIMAN.—At Trinity Church, Colborne, Ont., on Sept. 11, 1893, by the rector, the Rev. G. H. Webb, Richard R. Harte, of Hamilton, to Annie, daughter of George I. Merriman, of Colborne, Ont. 14

HENDERSON—MACNAUGHTON.—On the 16th inst., at 114 Hutchison street, by the Rev. A. J. Mowatt, John H. Henderson, Manager Union Bank, Smith's Falls, Ont., to I. Louise, youngest daughter of the late Archibald Macnaughton, Lachine.

HARMAN—HUNTER.—At Kingston, on Sept. 14 at the residence of the bride's mother, Wm Benjamin Harman, of Montreal, to Miss Jennie youngest daughter of the late P. Hunter, of Kingston.

HART—WHEELER.—At Outremont, on the 11th instant, by the Rev. A. L. Therrien, Mr. William George Hart, third son of W. T. Hart, Esq., to Miss Sarah Wheeler, daughter of the late Thomas Wheeler, formerly of London, England. 14

JOHNSTON—URQUHART.—At 310 Avenue road, Toronto, on September 5, 1893, by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, M.A., B.D., the Rev. W. R Johnston, B.D., of the Presbyterian Church, Penetanguishene, to Bertha, daughter of Donald Urquhart.

McKELVEY—MILLER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Wyoming, Ont., on Sept. 6th, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. Cuthbertson, Miss Minnie M. Miller, youngest daughter of David and Helen Miller, to Wm. E. McKelvey, of Sarnia. 14

MINTY—ADAM.—At the residence of the bride's father, Loamlands, Chatham, Ont., on September 4th, 1893, by the Rev. Dr. Batisby, F. C. G. Minty, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Walkerville, Ont., to Ethel Marion, eldest daughter of Robert Adam, Esq.

POPE—CALHOUN.—At St. John, N. B., on the 4th inst. by the Rev. G. O. Gates of the Germain St. Baptist Church, George Dalrymple Pope, of the Interior Dept., Ottawa, youngest son of the late Hon James C. Pope, of Prince Edward, Island to Ethelwyn Emily Calhoun, eldest daughter of John R. Calhoun, Esq., of St. John, N. B. 13.

PATTERSON—McKILLICAN.—At the Presbyterian Church, Inverness, on Sept. 13th, 1893, by the Rev. James Sutherland, Robt. G. Patterson, Esq., of the township of Inverness, to Miss Ellen P. G. S. McKillican, of the township of Nelson, all of County Megantic. 15.

REID—PEARCE.—In this city, at the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 6, 1893, by the Rev. J. Edgar Hill, M.A., B.D., of St. Andrews, (Church of Scotland) Andrew Reid, of Campbelltown, Scotland, to Mabel Clarice, eldest daughter of Hy. E. Pearce, of Manchester, England.

ROWE—PITCHER.—At the Centenary Methodist Church parsonage, on the 11th inst., by the Rev. J. Tallman Pitcher, George C. Rowe, to Sellina Mildred Pitcher, both of Newfoundland.
Newfoundland papers please copy. 13

SANDERSON—RENICK.—On Wednesday, Sept. 13, at the Methodist Church, Barnstown, Que., by the Rev. Wm. Adams, assisted by the Rev. E. B. Ryckman, M.A., D D., and C. R. Flanders, B.A., the Rev. A. E. Sanderson, S.T L., eldest son of the Rev. J. E. Sanderson, M.A., to Annie Laura, eldest daughter of C. N. Renick, P.M., Barnston.
Toronto and Eastern Township papers please copy. 14

SUTHERLAND—MACKENZIE.—On Sept. 6th, at Winnipeg, at the residence of Geo. H. Campbell, Esq., cousin of the bride, by the Rev. H. Pedley, B.A., the Rev. Hugh C. Sutherland, of Carman, Man., and Isa Gatherer, daughter of the late Hugh Mackenzie, of Woodstock, Ont.

STAFFORD—WICKS.—On Sept. 12, 1893, by Rev. R. Cade, at Whitby, Ont., Rev. Geo. Stafford, of the Montreal Conference, to Miss Mary A., (Minnie) daughter of Wm. Wicks, Esq., of Whitby, Ont.

STANGER—PATERSON.—At the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Craig, Port Hope, Ont., by the Rev. Edwin Daniels, on Wednesday Sept. 6, 1893, James T. Stanger, of Montreal, to Robina Paterson, of Boston, Mass.

SKEATES—NICHOL.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Lachine, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. James Watson, Mr. Fred. Wm. Skeates, to Miss Margaret Nichol, both of Lachine.

TRUELOVE—BLANCHER.—By the Rev. A. H. Scott, M.A., on Wednesday, Sept. 6, in St. Andrew's Manse, Perth, Mr. William Truelove, of Bathurst, to Miss Florence Blancher, of Kitley.

WILSON—STEWART.—On the 30th Aug., 1893, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Geo. Porteous, Andrew Wilson, son of Thomas Wilson, to Margaret, daughter of Peter Stewart, all of the Township of Carlow, Ont.

WILLIAMS—LANGTRY.—At St. Luke's Church, Toronto, September 7, 1893, by the Rector, assisted by the Rev. A. Manning, Walter Richard Williams, second son of Major J. D. Williams, late of the Bombay staff corps, and Bertha Harriet May Langtry, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Langtry, Rector of St. Luke's.

WATT—PERRY.—On the 6th inst. at the residence of the bride's father, 10 Cherrier st., by the Rev. G. C. Heine, Lawrence William, second son of the late Alexander Watt, to Jessie, youngest daughter of J. A. Perry.

WICKS—SOLLITT.—On Sept. 12, 1893, at Whitby, by Rev. R. Cade, Mr. Wm. Wicks to Mrs. Maria Sollitt, of Prince Albert, Ont.

DIED.

BUSTEED.—On Sept. 11, 1893, at 164 Mutual street, Toronto, Elizabeth Daunt, the beloved wife of Wm. F. Busteed, sen., and fifth daughter of the late Wm. Daunt, of Springhill, Cork, Ireland. 14

BEATTY.—On Sept. 5th, at Park City, Utah, accidentally killed, Robert A. Beatty.
Ballyshannon and Londonderry, Ireland, papers please copy.

BARLOW.—Suddenly, at Danville, Que., Saturday, Sept. 2nd, 1893, George W. Barlow, aged 57 years and 9 months.

CLENDENNING.—Entered into her rest at Acton Vale, on Friday, September 8, Mary Bell, widow of the late John Clendenning.

DeCARLE.—At his residence, 14 Morrison street, on Sept. 9, 1893, Gunner A. J. DeCarle, Toronto Field Battery, in his 43rd year. 14

EDDY.—Fell asleep in Jesus, at Hull, P. Q., on Sunday, 10th Sept., 1893, in the 66th year of her age, Zaida Diana Arnold, beloved wife of Ezra B. Eddy.

EWING.—In California, on July 31, 1893, Amanda, beloved wife of W. Alex. Ewing, second son of the late Saml. Ewing, Montreal.

FRASER.—At Cross Point, Que., on the 12th inst., John Fraser, Esq., in the 94th year of his age. Father to Arch. R. Fraser, of this city. 13

FISHER.—In this city, 11th inst., Samuel G. Fisher, aged 53 years.
Chicago papers please copy. 13

HOLT.—On September 11th, Beatrice Agnes, infant daughter of Alfred and Agnes Holt.

LILLIE.—Suddenly, at his late residence, 105 Amherst street, on September 13th, William Lillie, son of the late Charles Lillie, native of Kelso, Scotland, aged 57 years and 11 months.
Glasgow, Scotland, and Belfast, Ireland, papers please copy. 13

LYALL.—On September 2nd, 1893, at Mount Pleasant, Ont., Georgina Rose Ann, wife of William Lyall, Esq., aged 82 years.

McWOOD.—In this city, on the 9th inst., Catherine Whelan, aged 66 years, beloved wife of David McWood.
Toronto, Portland and Chicago papers please copy.

McBEAN.—At Lancaster, Ont., on the 8th of September, 1893, in his 89th year, George McBean, senoir, a native of the Parish of Moulin, County of Perth, Scotland, and for 77 years a resident of the County of Glengarry, Province of Ontario. 13

MACLEAN.—On the 13th September, at 34 Lincoln avenue, Frank Douglass, infant son of John J. Maclean, aged 3 months and 1 day.

MURRAY.—At Brockville, Ont., on September 13, Mary McGillivray, wife of W. G. Murray.

MALTBY.—In this city, Sept. 9, 1893, at 72 City Councillors street, Annie Greer, aged 38 years 4 months and 14 days, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Greer, and beloved wife of Herbert Lassey Maltby.

NESS.—At the residence of his grandfather, David Bryson, Howick, Que., on Sunday evening, August 20th, 1893, of cholera infantum, John Stanley Ness, (eldest twin son) aged 3 months and 1 day. 13

O'BRIEN.—In this city, on Sept. 11th, Emma M. Norton, beloved wife of James O'Brien.

OATT.—In this city, in rear of 616 Dorchester street, on 12th inst., Elizabeth Cochrane, wife of Mr. Francis Oatt, aged 80 years.

ROSS.—At Picton, Ont., on Sunday, September 10, at noon, Arthur T. Ross, eldest son of Walter T. Ross, Collector of Customs, aged 20 years and 2 months. 13

SEATH.—At No. 36 University street, on Monday, 11th September, 1893, Robert Seath, of the firm of Robert Seath & Sons, merchant tailors, aged 73 years.

SHAW.—At the residence of his father, W. J. Shaw Brantford, Ont., Sept. 10th, 1893, W. R. Shaw, M. D., aged 27 years. 14

TEMPLE.—At Paris, Ont., on September 10, 1893, George C. Temple, Bank British North America, Brantford, in his 36th year. 14

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEA TO CONSUMERS

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I remain yours very truly,
J. B. HALL.

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THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal. All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'