Montreal Weekly Witness.

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DEATH OF THE PONTIFF.

Passing of Pope Leo the Thirteenth, in His Ninety-fourth Year.

THOUGH AN OLD MAN WHEN CROWNED, HE COMPLETED A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AS HEAD OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rome, July 20.—The Pope died at 4.04 this afternoon.

Washington, July 20.—Mr. Iddings, the United States charge d'affaires at Rome, has notified the State Department that the Pope died this afternoon at 4.04.

Rome, July 20, 3.35 a.m.—Now that the supreme last moment in the memorable life and reign of Pope Leo is expected almost hourly, the contrast between the quiet within and the excitement without the Vatican, is most striking. In the vast palace there is a hushed calm of expectation, the only apparent wakeful people being the Swiss Guards. The doctors and attendants of the dying Pontiff speak in whispers and move noiselessly about so that from the sick room no sound comes except the heavy breathing of the unconscious Pope, or his occasional cries for Pio Centra and Dr. Lapponi. His tone is one of fear, as though he felt himself abandoned. In reality sleep is very far from all eyes. No matter at what hour death comes the whole palace will spring into sudden life, as though touched by a magician's wand. In the piazza of St. Peter's, on the contrary, all is movement, there being a regular encampment of journalists before the famous bronze doors, which are now closed in their faces, and behind which the regular tramp of the Swiss Guards can be heard. Many eyes are glued to the window in the Pope's chamber, overlooking the piazza, while the nearby cafés, especially those with telephones, are crowded. Bicycles ready for use are piled up outside them, and cabs are lingering about in the hope of catching a fare.

The 'Osservatore Romano,' the chief Vatican organ, has received orders to hold itself in readiness to issue almost at a moment's notice the special edition. The only thing wanting to complete the paper is the hour of Pope Leo's death.

BULLETINS

Rome, July 14.—Now and then the Pope becomes drowsy. He utters disconnected words while awake. What he seems to like most are small glasses of Tokay wine sent by the Emperor Francis Joseph.

Edema, or swelling of the lower extremities, has been noticed. Oxygen is kept ready, as the breathing of the Pontiff has become more difficult.

The news of the grave condition of the Pope spread rapidly, and many cardinals and members of diplomatic corps hurried to the Vatican.

2.15 p.m.—The Pope's condition to-day developed features which the doctors regarded as the most alarming since his illness began. Their judgment was based upon the patient having brief but frequently recurring spells of delirium. Yesterday hallucination was not considered as of the same character, that delirium being clearly the effect of nerve prostration. To-day's aberrations, however, convinced the doctors that the disease had advanced beyond the nerves and had affected the brain.

During the periods of delirium the patient's mind wandered ,and he muttered incoherently. He insisted that shadows were flitting about the room. In his lucid moments the Pope for the first time showed a complete realization of the gravity of his condition. He asked for the Franciscan benediction, which was given by Cardinal y Tuto. He specially asked to see Cardinal Rampolla, to whom he gave what it was thought might be his final word.

The increasing gravity of the situation becoming generally known, the Vatican was besieged during the morning by anxious visitors, comprising practically all of the leading figures in the ecclesiastical and diplomatic world of Rome.

Towards noon no marked change was reported, but Dr. Lapponi made a brief visit to see his sick daughter. This led to the belief that the doctors did not expect immediate dissolution.

Rome, July 14.—2.55 p.m.—The organs of the Pope are gradually ceasing to perform their natural functions. All processes of elimination have ceased, and no more nourishment is taken.

Rome, July 14.—4.30 p.m.—No further change has been reported in the Pope's condition. His three nephews are remaining near the sick chamber.

Rome, July 14, 6 p.m.—By the greatest physical and mental effort the Pope has just raised himself to a sitting position, and insisted on getting out of bed, returning thereto in a few moments.

Rome, July 14.—6.20 p.m.—The Pope showed such a revival this afternoon that four cardinals, Cavicchioni, the titular archbishop of Nazianza; Nocella, Patriarch of Antioch; Trippi, the prefect of the Congregation of Indulgences, and Cavagnis, were permitted to enter the sick room.

Rome, July 14.—7 p.m.—The revival of the Pope is maintained. There has been no recurrence of the delirium. Late this evening he talked with perfect lucidity.

Rome, July 14, 8 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued:—

'The Pope passed a fairly quiet day, but had short periods of depression. Pulse, 88, weak; respiration, 32; temperature, 36.08 centigrade. The strength of the patient is diminishing slowly continuously.

'(Signed),

'MAZZONI.
'LAPPONI.'

Rome, July 15, 1.20 a.m.—After midnight the Pope's sleep seemed tranquil enough, although his breathing at times was difficult.

Rome, July 15, 4 a.m.—The general condition of the Pope is almost unchanged. Periods of restlessness succeed periods of drowsiness.

Rome, July 15.—When Dr. Mazzoni entered the Pope's sick room this morning he found His Holiness in almost the same condition as last night. Pope Leo said: 'I feel better than I did yesterday morning.'

On leaving the Vatican Dr. Mazzoni, in reply to the query: 'Is the end imminent?' answered: 'It cannot be called so.'

'Then is it near?' was asked.

To this Dr. Mazzoni replied: 'In order not to make a mistake let us say it is not far distant.'

11.05.—Dr. Lapponi left the Vatican this morning to pay another visit to his daughter, who is suffering from a fever. He said, in reply to inquiries, that the Pope might linger some days longer.

Rome, July 15.—1.10 p.m.—The Pope is restless, complains that he cannot sleep, and is constantly shifting his position in bed.

Rome, July 15.—2 p.m.—The Pope's condition shows practically no change since yesterday. After a comparatively quiet night, he became restless during the forenoon hours, and complained of his inability to sleep. He turned uneasily from side to side, and seemed unable to settle himself in a comfortable posture, but there was no recurrence of those dangerous periods of delirium which aroused such apprehension yesterday.

The doctors continue to feel that the patient's condition is extremely dangerous, but they say he may still linger for days. They repeat that all of the ordinary calculations are quite likely to fail in the present extraordinary case. Speaking of the specific conditions, the doctors say that they think the pneumonia has practically disappeared. The re-gathering of liquid in the pleura is so slight as to cause the patient no trouble. The chief remaining danger lies in the almost complete prostration, suceeding the acute stages of the disease.

Rome, July 15.—3.10 p.m.—The Pope has been enjoying a calm sleep most of the time since noon.

Rome, July 15, 7.25 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued:—

During the day no special phenomena were noticed in the general condition of the august patient. The depression in his strength was not augmented. Respiration, pulse, temperature, about stationary. Respiration, 30; temperatnre, 36.4 centigrade; pulse, 84.

(Signed),

ROSSONI.
MASSONI.
LAPPONI.

Rome, July 15, 7.25 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued:

'During the day no special phenomena were noticed in the general condition of the august patient. The depression in his strength was not augmented. Respiration, pulse and temperature about stationary. Respiration, 30; temperature, 36.4 centigrade; pulse, 84.

'(Signed),

'ROSSONI,
'LAPPONI,
'MAZZONI.'

Rome, July 15, midnight.—At this hour it is announced that there has been no change in the Pope's condition since the issuing of the last medical bulletin. Everything is quiet at the Vatican.

Rome, July 16, 1.10.—The Pope has slept during the last hour, but his sleep is too profound to be quite natural.

Rome, July 16, 3.05 a.m.—The beginning of the second part of the night was somewhat restless, and Dr. Lapponi tried to assist the patient with stimulants and nourishment.

Rome, July 16.—12.15 p.m.—Monsignor Angeli, one of the Pope's private secretaries, has just left the sick room, much preoccupied. He said: 'I have left the Holy Father in a sleep which is so deep that it resembles the lethargy of death.'

Rome, July 16.—12.40 p.m.—The doctors, after a thorough examination of the patient, have decided that the re-gathering of pleuric liquid, although serious, does not constitute immediate danger of dissolution, and, therefore, they will defer an operation until the last possible moment.

Rome, July 16.—12.50 p.m.—Dr. Lapponi has not left the Vatican to-day, partly because the condition of Pope Leo is worse and partly because his daughter, who has been suffering from fever, is better and has left Rome for the country.

In the Loggia Raphael, where sheets of paper are placed for the callers to sign their names, one was found this morning with the following curious inscription:

'A young atheist wishes a serene death to the old Pontiff.'

This caused considerable scandal among the pious Vatican attendants. The sheet was immediately withdrawn.

Rome, July 16.—3 p.m.—The Pope's prostration is increasing. The difficulty he experiences in breathing has grown more serious, and is accompanied by severe bronchial wheezing.

Rome, July 16.—4.35 p.m.—The Pope is sleeping. His general condition is unchanged.

Rome, July 16.—6.10 p.m.—The doctors have entered the sick room. Their decision regarding the proposed operation is anxiously awaited.

Rome, July 16, 7.25 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued:

'His Holiness' condition is the same as this morning. During the day he had some hours rest. Pulse 88, respiration 36, temperature 36.6 centigrade.

'(Signed),

'LAPPONI,
'MAZZONI.'

Rome, July 16, 7.25 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued:

His Holiness's condition the same as this morning. During the day he had some hours' rest. Pulse, 88; respiration, 36; temperature, 36.p centigrade.

(Signed),

LAPPONI.
MAZZONI.

Rome, July 16, 10 p.m.—The doctors, after a careful examination of the patient, have decided to postpone another operation, as the pleuratic liquid is apparently stationary. His general condition is unchanged.

Rome, July 17, 1.05 a.m.—The Pope is greatly disturbed by the difficulty of breathing, and is restless.

Rome, July 17, 2.55 a.m.—Dr. Lapponi has again had recourse, with beneficial effects, to an injection of caffeine, which had not been used for some days because of the Pope's dislike to it.

Rome, July 17, 9 a.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued by Pope Leo's physicians:

His Holiness had during the night some hours of sleep, together with short periods of sligat excitement. The level of the pleuric liquid is maintained within the limits already noted without seriously troubling the Pontiff. The personal condition of the august patient presents no noteworthy changes. His pulsation is 88; respiration, 30, and temperature 36.5 centigrade.

(Signed),

LAPPONI.
MAZZONI.

Rome, July 17, 12.20 p.m.—The Pope complained of suffering from soreness, owing to lying down so long, and succeeded in sitting up. He then rose momentarily from the bed and seated himself in his armchair.

Rome, July 17.—2.10 p.m.—At this hour no change has been reported in the condition of the Pope. Calm prevails throughout the Vatican.

Rome, July 17.—4.10 p.m.—The Pope received Monsignor Pifferi, his confessor, and then had a short sleep. No change in the Pontiff's condition is apparent.

Rome, July 18.—6 p.m.—The condition of the Pope continues stationary. Complete tranquillity prevails in the neighborhood of the Vatican.

Rome, July 17.—6.15 p.m.—Dr. Lapponi, answering an inquiry on emerging from the sick room a short time ago, said:—'I cannot say that the Pope is better, but he is no worse. His condition continues grave but he may linger for some time.'

Rome, July 17, 8 p.m.—The following bulletin has just been issued: 'The day has been passed calmly enough. The august patient has intervals of rest and his general condition is a little less depressed. Pulsation 88, respiration, which is less superficial, 32; temperature 36.6 centigrade.

'(Signed),

'LAPPONI,
'MAZZONI.'

Rome, July 20, 12.35 p.m.—Information comes from the Vatican that it is feared the Pope's last moment is fast approaching. All the cardinals have been summoned to the Vatican.

Rome, July 20, 1.15 p.m.—The Pope, after suffering a cardiac attack, has rallied.

Rome, July 20, 1.40 p.m.—The Pope, although rallying from the heart attack, still continues in an extremely grave condition.

Rome, July 20, 1.50 p.m.—Dr. Mazzoni has been hastily recalled to the Vatican. It is believed the supreme moment is very near.

Rome, July 20.—The Pope lies at death's door. Any moment may bring the final announcement. The cardinals, diplomats and Papal Court officials and the Pontiff's nearest relatives are at the Vatican waiting the supreme moment.

Shortly before noon the Pope was seized with a sinking spell. For a few moments it was believed that a catastrophe was about to occur. So near death was the Pontiff that Cardinal Vannutelli, the Grand Penitentiary, began at his bedside to recite prayers for the dying, and administered absolution in articulo mortis. The Pope, however, once again demonstrated his marvellous vitality by rallying from the apparently fatal seizure but only to relapse immediately into a state of semi-consciousness.

Although the Pontiff continues in a general condition of lethargy he has fleeting spells when his reason reasserts itself. During one of these conscious periods he murmured benedictions and solemnly confided the interests of the Church to Cardinal Oreglia, Dean of the Sacred College.

At noon a report of the Pontiff's death gained wide circulation; but it was soon authoritatively contradicted.

At 2 p.m. the patient was still alive, but his condition was extremely grave.

Rome, July 20, 4.50.—The Pope had another lucid interval at about three o'clock and muttered a few words to those present.

Rome, July 20.—Owing to the strained relations between the Quirinal and the Vatican the Italian Government determined some time since to leave to the Vatican the duty of announcing the death of the Pope to the world. To this end it was arranged to stop all telegraphic communication from Rome at the moment of the death of the Pontiff and to turn the wires over to Cardinal Rampolla to enable him to make the official announcement.

Rome, July 21.—To-day the Sacred College of Cardinals will assemble for the impressive ceremony of officially pronouncing Pope Leo dead. After this sad function has been performed the body will be taken to the small throne room adjoining the death chamber, where it will be embalmed. The funeral ceremonies will extend over nine days, the remains being removed to the cathedral of St. Peter's, where they will lie in state. The ultimate resting place of the dead Pontiff will be in the magnificent basilica of St. John of Lateran.

Only the most general funeral arrangements have thus far been made, as the shock of the Pope's death for the moment occupies all attention.

Cardinal Oreglia, together with members of the Sacred College will determine the details of the elaborate funeral ceremonies, which will last nine days. It is believed the conclave will meet on Aug. 3.

(For sketch of life see Page 11.)

POPE LEO XIII.

MANITOBA ELECTIONS

THE ROBLIN GOVERNMENT RETURNED WITH AN INCREASED MAJORITY.

The returns from Manitoba, where provincial general elections were held yesterday, indicate the return of the Roblin Government with an increased majority. In the three Winnipeg divisions the Liberal and the Labor candidates were defeated, the Hon. J. D. Cameron, formerly Mr. Greenway's attorney-general, being among those beaten. The Hon. Mr. Roblin himself was elected in Dufferin by a majority of 413. The Hon. Thomas Greenway was elected in Mountain. The latest returns give: Conservatives elected, 30; Liberals elected, 4; in doubt, 4; elections to be held, 2. In the last legislature there were 23 Conservatives, 14 Liberals and 1 Independent.

TUMUT FOR CAPITAL

Melbourne, Australia, July 18.—The committee appointed to select the site for the new capital of the federated Australian states has recommended Tumut, New South Wales, 264 miles south-west of Sydney. Tumut is situated in a rich agricultural district, and in 1899 had a population of 1,500.

THE KING AND QUEEN

Their Majesties Leave London for Dublin.

THE 'VICTORIA AND ALBERT' WILL LAND THE ROYAL PARTY AT KINGSTOWN.

London, July 19.—The preparation for the approaching visit of the King to Ireland is completed and there is every indication that an enthusiastic reception will be accorded His Majesty throughout his tour. In official circles the hope is entertained that good political and social results will follow the royal visit. The Irish cities generally have agreed to present addresses of welcome to the King. The Conservative press of the United Kingdom declares that the action of the Dublin corporation in refusing to present His Majesty with an address in no wise represents the general sentiment of the city, where the decorations are unusually elaborate and the preparations extensive, while 'Rebel Cork' has not only agreed upon an address, but, like most of the cities included in the itinerary, is preparing a welcome for the Sovereign on a generous scale.

The King and Queen will leave Buckingham Palace at 12.40 on Monday afternoon, and preparations have been made in London to give them an enthusiastic godspeed.

No stops will be made until Holyhead pier is reached at six o'clock, the run averaging fifty-two miles an hour.

The royal yacht 'Victoria and Albert' arrived at Holyhead last night. She will take the royal party to Kingstown, whence they will proceed to Ballsbridge, outside of Dublin, then the state entry to the city will be made. The procession will be a most imposing official display.

The 'Victoria and Albert,' according to the present arrangements, will then proceed to the west coast of Ireland, and the King and party will embark at Berehaven and sail for Queenstown.

One of the popular features of the stay of the King and Queen at Dublin will be the meeting of their Majesties by children of the city in Phoenix Park, where the Queen will receive a bouquet from one of the school children. The most extraordinary precautions have been taken to safeguard King Edward throughout his visit, in view of the factions opposing the recognition of the King as the ruler of Ireland, the Nationalist leaders having, since the royal visit was first proposed, stated that the Irish people would not be content to welcome His Majesty to Ireland until home rule should have been granted.

New York, July 19.—A special cable to the New York 'Herald' says: 'There is much interest in London how King Edward will be received in Dublin on his first visit to the Irish capital since his accession. The differences of opinion and incidental disturbances which marked the recent sittings of the Dublin corporation, are not expected to find reflection in the attitude of the population; but still people are pondering what degree of cordiality will mark the welcome accorded to the visiting monarch.

'The King and Queen leave London on Monday, but do not make their state entry into Dublin till the following day. During their thirteen days' Irish trip their Majesties will travel over a wide range, from north to south. During their stay in Dublin they will hold a levee, drawing room and review, with minor functions, such as a state banquet, and a gala performance at the theatre. For this Mr. Beerbohm Tree has received the royal command to go to Dublin. He will transfer his company and scenery for the three plays to be given by special train and steamer, which latter will be made the headquarters during the company's stay in Ireland.

One part of the Royal programme, which is somewhat unusual, is a visit to the Dublin slums. A vice-regal official has been detailed to make all arrangements for this excursion, so it is likely that the King's slumming experiences will not have many of the characteristics of those of Haroun-Al-Raschid. In addition to visiting a number of places in the neighborhood of Dublin and Belfast, the King and Queen will possibly do some automobiling over the Irish roads.

The royal yacht 'Victoria and Albert,' after landing their Majesties at Kingstown, will go to Bangor, where their Majesties will re-embark for Buncrana, and then proceed overland to Galway. The cruise will then be continued to Berehaven and Queenstown, whence the 'Victoria and Albert' will carry the royal travellers to Cowes, where she is due on Sunday, Aug. 2.

Despatches from Dublin say the city is already showing signs of coming excitement, although after the automobile races, the royal visit is regarded as a somewhat tame performance.

Meanwhile the Prince and Princess of Wales are visiting the west of England, their train from Paddington to Plymouth covering a distance of 239 miles, without stop, in three hours and fifty-four minutes, the average speed being 60.2 miles an hour. The greatest speed was attained between Bristol and Taunton, where for nearly fifty miles the train ran at the rate of eighty-four miles an hour. From London to Bristol, 119 miles, was covered at an average rate of speed of 74 miles an hour.

London, July 20.—The King and Queen, accompanied by Princess Victoria and their suites, left London at one p.m. for Ireland.

Though the day was gloomy, large crowds gathered in front of Buckingham Palace and along the route to Euston station, and enthusiastically cheered their Majesties, who drove to the station in semi-state landaus, escorted by a detachment of the Household Cavalry. The King wore the uniform of an admiral.

THE CHILDREN OF ASSA

A Romance of Ancient Egypt, by Georg Ebers.

CHAPTER I.

By the walls of Thebes—the old city of a hundred gates—the Nile spreads to a broad river; the heights, which follow the stream on both sides, here take a more decided outline; solitary, almost cone-shaped peaks stand out sharply from the level background of the many-colored limestone hills, on which no palm-tree flourishes and in which no humble desert-plant can strike root. Rocky crevasses and gorges cut more or less deeply into the mountain range, and up to its ridge extends the desert, destructive of all life.

Behind the eastern range the desert spreads to the Red Sea; behind the western it stretches without limit into infinity. In the belief of the Egyptians beyond it lay the region of the dead.

Between these two ranges of hills, which serve as walls or ramparts to keep back the desert-land, flows the fresh and bounteous Nile, bestowing blessing and abundance; at once the father and the cradle of millions of beings. On each shore spreads the wide plain of black and fruitful soil, and in the depths many-shaped creatures, in coats of mail or scales, swarm and find subsistence.

The lotos floats on the mirror of the waters, and among the papyrus reeds by the shore water-fowl innumerable build their nests. Between the river and the mountain-range lie fields, which after the seed-time are of a shining blue-green, and towards the time of harvest glow like gold. Near the brooks and waterwheels here and there stands a shady sycamore; and date-palms, carefully tended, group themselves in groves. The fruitful plain, watered and manured every year by the inundation, lies at the foot of the sandy desert-hills behind it, and stands out like a garden flower-bed from the gravel-path.

In the fourteenth century before Christ impassable limits had been set by the hand of man, in many places in Thebes, to the inroads of the water; high dykes of stone and embankments protected the streets and squares, the temples and the palaces, from the overflow.

Canals that could be tightly closed up led from the dykes to the land within, and smaller branch-cuttings to the gardens of Thebes.

On the right, (the eastern), bank of the Nile rose the buildings of the far-famed residence of the Pharaohs. Close by the river stood the immense and gaudy Temples of the city of Amon; behind these and at a short distance from the Eastern hills—indeed, at their very foot and partly even on the soil of the desert—were the palaces of the King and nobles, and the shady streets in which the high narrow houses of the citizens stood in close rows.

Life was gay and busy in the streets of the capital of the Pharaohs.

The western shore of the Nile showed a quite different scene. Here, too, there was no lack of stately buildings or thronging men; but on this side there were solitary splendid structures, round which little houses and huts seemed to cling as children cling to the protection of a mother. And these buildings lay in detached groups.

Any one climbing the hill and looking down would form the notion that there lay below him a number of neighboring villages, each with its lordly manor house.

And yet many a gaily-dressed barque stopped at the shore, there was no lack of minstrel bands, grand processions passed on the western heights; but the Nile boats bore the dead, the song sung here were songs of lamentation, and the processions consisted of mourners following the sarcophagus.

We are standing on the soil of the City of the Dead of Thebes.

Nevertheless even here nothing is wanting for return and revival, for to the Egyptian his dead died not. So he took care to give a worthy interment to his dead, above all to have the body embalmed so as to endure long; and had fixed times to bring fresh offerings for the dead of flesh and fowl, with drink-offerings and sweet-smelling essences, and vegetables and flowers.

Neither at the obsequies nor at the offerings might the ministers of the gods be absent, and the silent City of the Dead was regarded as a favorite sanctuary in which to establish schools and dwellings for the learned.

So it came to pass that in the temples and on the site of the Necropolis, large communities of priests dwelt together, and close to the extensive embalming houses lived numerous Kolchytes, who handed down the secrets of their art from father to son.

Besides these there were other manufactories and shops. In the former, sarcophagi of stone and of wood, linen bands for enveloping mummies, and amulets for decorating them, were made; in the latter, merchants kept spices and essences, flowers, fruits, vegetables and pastry for sale. Calves, gazelles, goats, geese, other fowl, were fed on enclosed meadow-plats, and the mourners betook themselves thither to select what they needed from among the beasts pronounced by the priests to be clean for sacrifice and to have them sealed with the sacred seal. In the handsomest shops sat servants of the priests, who received forms written on rolls of papyrus which were filled up in the writing room of the temple with those sacred verses which the departed spirit must know and repeat to ward off the evil genius of the deep, to open the gate of the under world, and to be held righteous before Osiris and the forty-two assessors of the subterranean court of justice.

What took place within the temples was concealed from view, for each was surrounded by a high enclosing wall with lofty, carefully-closed portals, which were only opened when a chorus of priests came out to sing a pious hymn, in the morning to Horus, the rising god, and in the evening to Tum, the descending god.

As soon as the evening hymn of the priests was heard, the Necropolis was deserted, for the mourners and those who were visiting the graves were required by this time to return to their boats and to quit the City of the Dead. The merchants closed their booths, the embalmers and workmen ended their day's work an retired to their houses, the priests returned to the temples, and the inns were filled with guests, who had come hither on long pilgrimages from a distance, and who preferred passing the night in the vicinity of the head whom they had come to visit, to going across to the bustling noisy city on the farther shore.

From time to time black forms with long shadows glided over the still illuminated plain—the Jackals, who at this hour frequented the shore to slake their thirst.

It was forbidden to hunt these robbers, as they were accounted sacred to the god Anubis, the tutelary of sepulchres; and indeed they did little mischief, for they found abundant food in the tombs.

The remnants of the meat offerings from the altars were consumed by them; to the perfect satisfaction of the devotees, who, when they found that by the following day the meat had disappeared, believed that it had been accepted and taken away by the spirits of the underworld.

They also did the duty of trusty watchers, for they were a dangerous foe for any intruder to violate a grave.

Thus—on that summer evening of the year 1352 B.C., when we invite the reader to accompany us to the Necropolis of Thebes—after the priests' hymn had died away, all was still in the City of the Dead.

The soldiers on guard were already returning from their first round when suddenly, on the north side of the Necropolis, a dog barked loudly; soon a second took up the cry, a third, a fourth. The captain of the watch called to his men to halt, and, as the cry of the dogs spread and grew louder every minute, commanded them to march towards the north.

Once more the word to 'halt' was given, and as the guard perceived the glare of torches in the direction where the dogs were barking loudest, they hurried forward and came up with the author of the disturbance near the Pylon of the temple erected by Seti I., the deceased father of the reigning King Rameses II.

The moon was up, and her pale light flooded the stately structure, while the walls glowed with the ruddy smoky light of the torches which glared in the hands of black attendants.

A man of sturdy build, in sumptuous dress, was knocking at the brass-covered door with the metal handle of a whip, so violently that the blows rang far and loud through the night. Near him stood a litter, and a chariot, to which were harnessed two fine horses. In the litter sat a young woman, and in the carriage, next to the driver, was the tall figure of a lady. Several men of the upper classes and many servants stood around the litter and the chariot. Few words were exchanged; the whole attention of the strangely lighted groups seemed concentrated on the temple-gate. The darkness concealed the features of individuals, but the mingled light of the moon and the torches was enough to reveal to the gate-keeper, who looked down on the party from a tower of the Pylon, that it was composed of persons of the highest rank; nay, perhaps of the royal family.

He called aloud to the one who knocked, and asked him what was his will.

He looked up, and in a voice so rough and imperious, that the lady in the litter shrank in horror as its tones suddenly violated the place of the dead, he cried out—'How long are we to wait here for you—you dirty hound? Come down and open the door and then ask questions. If the torch-light is not bright enough to show you who is waiting, I will score our name on your shoulders with my whip, and teach you how to receive visitors.'

While the porter muttered an unintelligible answer and came down the steps within to open the door, the lady in the chariot turned to her impatient companion and said in a pleasant but yet decided voice: 'You forget, Paaker, that you are back again in Egypt, and that here you have to deal not with the wild Schasu, but with friendly priests, of whom we have to solicit a favor. We have always had to lament your roughness, which seems to me very ill-suited to the unusual circumstances under which we approach this sanctuary.'

Although these words were spoken in a tone rather of regret than of blame, they wounded the sensibilities of the person addressed; his wide nostrils began to twitch ominously, he clenched his right hand over the handle of his whip, and while he seemed to be bowing humbly, he struck such a heavy blow on the bare leg of a slave who was standing near to him, an old Ethiopian, that he shuddered as if from sudden cold, though—knowing his lord only too well—he let no cry of pain escape him. Meanwhile the gate-keeper had opened the door, and with him a tall young priest stepped out into the open air to ask the will of the intruders.

Paaker would have seized the opportunity of speaking, but the lady in the chariot interposed and said:—

'I am Bent-Anat, the daughter of the King, and this lady in the litter is Nefert, the wife of the noble Mena, the charioteer of my father. We were going in company with these gentlemen to the north-west valley of the Necropolis to see the new vorkes there. You know the narrow pass in the rocks which leads up the gorge. On the way home I myself held the reins and I had the misfortune to drive over a girl who sat by the road with a basket full of flowers and to hurt her—to hurt her very badly, I am afraid. The wife of Mena with her own hands bound up the child, and then we carried her to her father's house—he is a paraschites—Pinem is his name. I know not whether he is known to you.'

'Thou hast been into his house, Princess?'

'Indeed, I was obliged, holy father,' she replied. 'I know of cource that I have defiled myself by crossing the threshold of these people, but——'

'But,' cried the wife of Mena, raising herself in her litter, 'Bent-Anat can in a day be purified by thee or by her house-priest, while she can hardly—or perhaps never—restore the child whole and sound again to the unhappy father.'

'Still, the den of a paraschites is above every thing unclean,' said the chamberlain Penbesa, master of the ceremonies to the princess, interrupting the wife of Mena, 'and I did not conceal my opinion when Bent-Anat announced her intention of visiting the accursed hole in person. I suggested,' he continued, turning to the priest, 'that she should let the girl be taken home, and send a royal present to her father.'

'And the princess?' asked the priest.

'She acted, as she always does, on her own judgment,' replied the master of ceremonies.

'And that always hits on the right course,' cried the wife of Mena.

'Would to God it were so!' said the princess in a subdued voice. Then she continued, addressing the priest, 'Thou knowest the will of the gods and the hearts of men, holy father, and I myself know that I give alms willingly and help the poor even when there is none to plead for them but their poverty. But after what has occurred here, and to these unhappy people, it is I who come as a suppliant.'

'Thou?' said the chamberlain.

'I,' answered the princess with decision. The priest who up to this moment had remained a silent witness of the scene, raised his right hand as in blessing and spoke.

'Thou hast done well. The Hathors fashioned thy heart and the Lady of Truth guides it. Thou hast broken in on our night-prayers to request us to send a doctor to the injured girl?'

'Thou hast said.'

'I will ask the high-priest to send the best leech for outward wounds immediately to the child. But where is the house of the paraschites Pinem? I do not know it.'

'Northwards from the terrace of Hatasu, close to—; but I will charge one of my attendants to conduct the leech. Besides, I want to know early in the morning how the child is doing.—Paaker.'

The rough visitor, whom we already know, thus called upon, bowed to the earth, his arms hanging by his sides, and asked:

'What dost thou command?'

'I appoint you guide to the physician,' said the princess. 'It will be easy to the king's pioneer to find the little half-hidden house again—besides, you share my guilt, for,' she added turning to the priest, 'I confess that the misfortune happened because I would try with my horse to overtake Paaker's Syrian racer, which he declared to be swifter than the Egyptian horses. It was a mad race.'

'And Amon be praised that it ended as it did,' exclaimed the master of ceremonies. 'Paaker's chariot lies dashed in pieces in the valley, and his best horse is badly hurt.'

'He will see to him when he has taken the physician to the house of the paraschites,' said the princess. 'Dost thou know, Penbesa—thou anxious guardian of a thoughtless girl—that to-day for the first time I am glad that my father is at the war in distant Satiland?'

'He would not have welcomed us kindly!' said the master of the ceremonies, laughing.

'But the leech, the leech!' cried Bent-Anat. 'Paaker, it is settled then. You will conduct him, and bring us to-morrow morning news of the wounded girl.'

Paaker bowed; the princess bowed her head; the priest and his companions, who meanwhile had come out of the temple and joined him, raised their hands in blessing, and the belated procession moved towards the Nile.

Paaker remained alone with his slaves; the commission with which the princess had charged him greatly displeased him. So long as the moonlight enabled him to distinguish the litter of Mena's wife, he gazed after it; then he endeavored to recollect the position of the hut of the paraschites. The captain of the watch still stood with the guard at the gate of the temple.

'Do you know the dwelling of Pinem the paraschites?' asked Paaker.

'What do you want with him?'

'That is no concern of yours,' retorted Paaker.

'Lout! exclaimed the captain; 'left face and forward, my men.'

'Halt!' cried Paaker, in a rage. 'I am the king's chief pioneer.'

'Then you will all the more easily find the way back by which you came. March.'

The words were followed by a peal of many-voiced laughter; the re-echoing insult so confounded Paaker that he dropped his whip upon the ground. The slave, whom a short time since he had struck with it, humbly picked it up and then followed his lord into the fore-court of the temple. Both attributed the titter, which they still could hear without being able to detect its origin, to wandering spirits. But the mocking tones had been heard, too, by the old gate-keeper, and the laughers were better known to him than to the king's pioneer; he strode with heavy steps to the door of the temple through the black shadow of the pylon, and striking blindly before him, called out:

'Ah, you good-for-nothing brood of Seth! You gallows-birds and brood of hell—I am coming.'

The giggling ceased; a few youthful figures appeared in the moonlight, the old man pursued them panting, and, after a short chase, a troop of youths fled back through the temple gate.

The door-keeper had succeeded in catching one miscreant, a boy of thirteen, and held him so tight by the ear that his pretty head seemed to have grown in a horizontal direction from his shoulders.

'I will take you before the school-master, you plague-of-locusts, you swarm of bats!' cried the old man out of breath. But the dozen of school-boys who had availed themselves of the opportunity to break out of bounds, gathered coaxing round him, with words of repentance, though every eye sparkled with delight at the fun they had had, and of which no one could deprive them; and when the biggest of them took the old man's chin, and promised to give him the wine which his mother was to send him the next day for the week's use, the porter let go his prisoner—who tried to rub the pain out of his burning ear—and cried out in harsher tones than before:

'You will pay me, will you, to let you off? Do you think I will let your tricks pass? You little know this old man. I will complain to the gods, not to the school-master; and as for your wine, youngster, I will offer it as a libation, that heaven may forgive you.'

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A CONCERT ON CREDIT.

(Hattie Lummis, in 'Congregationalist.')

'I can't come to school this afternoon, Miss Hollister,' Dorothy told her teacher at recess. 'Mamma hasn't been out of the house since Dale was sick, and that's most seven weeks. But to-day she and papa are going to the concert, and I'm going to take care of Dale.'

'That's quite a responsibility,' said Miss Hollister, smiling at Dorothy's important air. 'Your mamma must be very sure that you are to be trusted.'

'Well, you see it makes people very queer to be sick such a long time,' Dorothy explained, lowering her voice confidentially. 'Dale never used to cry, but now he cries about everything that he doesn't like, and then he gets feverish, and mamma's afraid he'll have a relapse. Mamma knows I'll let him beat in all the games, and that's why she dares to leave me to take care of him.'

It was not easy to get along with Dale. Dorothy hardly knew her brother, and a dozen times a day she was obliged to comfort herself by remembering mamma's assurance that Dale's temper would improve as his body grew stronger. This afternoon it was worse than usual, for Dale had become so accustomed to his mother's presence, that he was inclined to resent her leaving him, even for a few hours. Dorothy tried her hardest to be entertaining, with rather unsatisfactory results. 'And if he gets to fretting, and is worse,' she thought despairingly, 'why, mamma won't dare to go away again for ever so long.'

They were in the midst of a rather uninteresting game of authors when the sound of distant music reached their ears. Dale dropped his cards and looked at Dorothy with brightening eyes. Then he smiled.

'It's a hand-organ,' he cried. 'I wish he'd hurry and get to our house. Do you 'spose he'll stop here, Dorothy?'

'We'll give him some money, and then he will,' replied Dorothy, jumping to her feet, and running to her bank. But though she shook it with all her might, not the faintest jingle answered her. Dorothy's bank had a way of being empty, but it had never failed its mistress at quite such a crisis as this.

'O, I wonder if there isn't a nickel or a penny lying around somewhere,' cried Dorothy, darting around the room distractedly, and looking into all sorts of unlikely places.

'He's coming, Dorothy! Hurry,' cried Dale, who had pressed his face against the window pane.

'But I can't find any money. Maybe Norah's got five cents,' and Dorothy flew down to the kitchen, only to meet another disappointment. Norah had just finished explaining how she had sent all her month's wages to her mother in Ireland, when Dale's voice, choked with tears, called over the bannisters, 'He's gone by, Dorothy. He isn't going to stop.'

'O, yes, he will, Dale,' Dorothy called back cheerily. 'Just wait a minute.'

Dale heard the outside door slam. Going back to the window he saw a small girl, with flying curls running after a little Italian, bent double under the weight of his heavy organ.

The man looked surprised when Dorothy pulled his sleeve, and he broke into her explanations with a gentle murmur in his native tongue. Dorothy's heart sank. If he did not understand English, how was she ever to explain what she wished. Then all at once she discovered at his side, a small boy with big black eyes and gleaming white teeth, who was peering around at her with an air of interest.

Dorothy took a long breath, nd told the whole story; how her brother had been sick and how the least little thing made him cry, he was so nervous, and how when he cried he grew feverish, and was worse again. Then she told how much Dale wanted to hear the music, and how she had looked in her bank for money, but in vain.

'And won't you play for us to-day, and trust us for the money till the next time?' cried Dorothy, appealingly. 'O, please, please do!'

The white teeth of the Italian boy flashed in a smile as she ended, and when he had translated Dorothy's speech to his father, he smiled too. Without another word the three went back to the corner. The Italian stationed his organ just under the window from which Dale was looking down so eagerly, and still smiling, began to grind out his music.

What a treat it was, even if the organ was a trifle asthmatic, and wheezed sadly over 'Listen to the Mocking-Bird!' Dale beat time on the window sill, his face wreathed in smiles, and Dorothy sat by, overjoyed to see him happy. The hand-organ man played every tune through twice, and the boy rattled his tambourine vigorously, smiling up at Dale as he did so. And at last the concert was ended and the musicians waved their caps for good-by and went slowly down the street.

It was ten days before they came again, and Dorothy worried a little over their non-appearance. 'I hope they didn't think I wanted them to play for nothing,' she told her mother. 'I 'specially asked them to trust me till next time, but they don't understand English very well.'

But one night at dinner the strains of 'Listen to the Mocking-Bird,' came wheezing through the window, and Dorothy was on her feet in a minute.

'It's our hand-organ man,' she exclaimed. She flew to the window, and a dark-eyed man and a dark-eyed little boy greeted her with a flash of white teeth. 'I've got ten cents for them upstairs,' Dorothy cried. 'Dale and I have been saving up.'

'I think I'll have to add a contribution,' said her father, taking a quarter from his pocket, and brother Tom cried gayly: 'Pass the hat, Dorothy. We all want to put in something.'

'It is a good thing the hand-organ season is nearly over,' papa said to mamma, when the music ended, which was not for an hour or more. And Dorothy and Dale wondered, as they had often wondered before, at the strange notions of grown-up people.

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SAW THE LIGHT BRIGADE

A COLORADO VETERAN REMEMBERS THE FAMOUS SIX HUNDRED.

A parade of Grand Army of the Republic veterans and civic societies was held in Denver recently, after which the usual exercises took place at the Sterling Cemetery.

In the exercises Mr. Thompson was the entire centre of attraction, says the 'Rocky Mountain News.' The gray hair, the erect, soldier-like form, the vigor of an aged but dauntless eye was noted and wondered at by all. This old soldier was born at Linlithgow, Scotland, during the last hour of the last day in the year 1819. In 1852 he enlisted in the Seventy-ninth Cameron Highlanders while at Edinburgh Castle. He served through the Crimean campaign, being with Sir Colin Campbell's brigade. He recounts with vivid distinctness the bloody field of battle at Alma, the rush and roar of that heroic charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, the almost ruthless sacrifice of life at Inkerman, and the tedious long drawn-out siege of Sebastopol. Mr. Thompson enlisted in the Forty-first Ohio Volunteers, serving throughout the civil war to its close. Mr. Thompson came to the United States in 1858, settling in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved from there to this place in 1899.

After the breaking out of the Crimean war his company was hurried on board a vessel named the 'Simoon' and sent to Turkey and later to the Crimea.

Mr. Thompson's first battle was participated in on the Alma river. He received a slight wound in this engagement. The next conflict between armed men, and where they fought like tigers to the death, was at Balaklava, where the brave six hundred rode through the 'valley of death.' Mr. Thompson said today, 'that his brigade was drawn in battle line across a great plain between the Russians and the Light Brigade. When Lord Cardigan obeyed the order brought him by Nolan and gave the command to advance, Sir Colin Campbell's brigade swung into fours, clearing gaps through which the brave '600' rode on its way to death.

'I saw Lord Cardigan with the bugler near his side ride through the gap of fours adjacent to mine.

'I saw the remnant of the "600" when they returned, but did not see the bugler. I supposed he was killed in that bloody charge. Yet I see by a recent copy of the Denver 'News' that the bugler, Sutherland, of the Light Brigade, still lives and resides in Denver.

'I hope to live to meet him,' said the old hero, 'and talk with him of that trying hour.'

At the battle of Inkerman Mr. Thompson said his company lay upon the ground in a line reaching across the field. The commanding officers told the soldiers to hold their fire until they could see the whites of the enemies' eyes. The command was obeyed, and then came a hand-to-hand conflict, where soldier tossed soldier like a game of shuttlecock, literally strewing the field with the dead, equal more in number than the survivors. After the battle one of the English generals saw a Russian riding on a white horse at a great distance. He asked the soldiers to bring the enemy down. The soldiers fired continuously at him, but without the desired result. Finally, Mr. Thompson and one of his Highland comrades decided to try a shot. They both fired simultaneously and the rider fell. 'The keen eye and the steady nerve of the Scot was the key to it all, and ever will be,' he said, 'as long as the glen and crags of old Scotland give birth and brawn to the human kind.' It was afterwards learned that the rider was a Russian prince. The captain of Mr. Thompson's regiment was given a medal for the deed.

At one time this brave old soldier did guard duty before General Grant's tent. One afternoon the general noticed the military bearing of the guard and asked him where he had served and received his training. Upon learning that he had served through the Crimea, General Grant walked back and forth with him for a long time listening to his story of that great campaign. Finally, Mr. Thompson told his commander of having seen McClellan as a student of war the Crimea. The general became so interested that he paced up and down with Thompson over an hour. Mr. Thompson soon after was appointed a sergeant.

Speaking of McClellan reminded the veteran of the first time he ever saw him. It was in the Crimea, where McClellan and Beauregard were studying engineering and the art of war. He says he had seen them many a time in the tent of Sir Colin Campbell exchanging notes like two brothers, and then again in this country he saw them on opposing fields of battle trying to outgeneral each other. 'The most thrilling moment of my life,' said the old soldier to-day, 'was when lying behind the embankment during the siege of Sebastopol. I had previously received training in heavy artillery and was familar in every particular with cannon, mortars, shot and shell. We were lying at rest, at ease behind our works, when suddenly a shell from the enemy's guns fell in our squad's midst. There was a general scamper for shelter, a pell-mell rush to get out of harm's way. I looked at the shell, and seeing that the hissing and sputtering fuse was of sufficient size to warrant my attempt to get rid of the unwelcome visitor, I quickly grabbed the shell and threw it over the wall, where it immediately exploded without harm to any one.'

Mr. Thompson said to the 'News' correspondent again at parting that he hoped he would yet be able to meet with Bugler Sutherland, of Denver, and recount the manoeuvres and deeds of that never-to-be-forgotten field of the bloody Crimea.

HYMN SAVED HIS LIFE

AND LONG YEARS AFTERWARD HIS FOEMAN TOLD HIM ABOUT IT.

(Pittsburg Gazette.')

The power of a song is something wonderful at times. This is well illustrated by a story, and a true one, told not long ago: Two Americans who were crossing the Atlantic met in the cabin on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn, 'Jesus, lover of my soul,' one of them heard an exceedingly rich and beautiful voice behind him. He looked around, and, although he did not know the face, he thought that he knew the voice. So when the music ceased he turned and asked the man if he had been in the civil war. The man replied that he had been a Confederate soldier.

'Were you at such a place on such a night?' asked the first.

'Yes,' he replied, 'and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little frightened because the enemy was supposed to be very near. About midnight, when everything was very still, and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I thought that I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing this hymn:

'All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.'

'After singing that a strange peace came down upon me, and through the long night I felt no more fear.'

'Now,' said the other, 'listen to my story. I was a Union soldier and was in the woods that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see your face. My men had their rifles focussed upon you, waiting the word to fire, but when you sang out:

'Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing.'

I said: 'Boys, lower your rifles, we will go home."'

NEW ETHNIC TYPE IN MENTON.

According to the 'Scientific American,' the grottoes of Bavoussé Houssé, near Menton, are being explored for prehistoric remains under the direction of the Prince of Monaco. M. de Villeneuve has been carrying on the excavations, which have yielded some interesting finds, especially of fossil human remains. The chief discovery so far has been a human fossil of a new type. The Grotto des Enfants, where the work has been carried on, yielded two skeletons in 1874-75, which are now at Paris, but less than ten feet of depth was then explored. M. de Villeneuve has gone down to thirty feet before reaching the rock which constitutes the primitive soil. At twenty-one feet he found a complete skeleton, and two feet lower the last burial place, containing two bodies. Among the fauna are the eland, two deer, one of which is of large size (Cervus canadensis), bovidae, equidae, and others. The most interesting animal is no doubt the Hyaena spelaea, whose bones have been found below three human skeletons at about twenty feet depth. Implements and utensils have been found in considerable numbers. Quite at the bottom were rough implements of limestone and pebble, more rarely in flint.

According to M. Cartailhac, who assisted in the work, the lower skeletons should be classed as palaeolithic, and have a considerable value. The subject found at twenty-one feet is a man of great height, six feet four inches, stretched out on a layer of cinders, charcoal, bones, etc., more or less burned, which constituted the seventh habitation. His feet had been protected by stones and a large block, which in falling crushed the head, was no doubt destined to protect the latter. The skull has been reconstructed; the facial part is very low and well developed in length. This individual has the characteristics of the race known as Cro-Magnon.

Two skeletons were found which present great interest, as they are of the negroid type. These were buried in the eighth habitation. A small ditch was dug to receive them, and a kind of trilith formed of two vertical stones and one horizontal covered the two heads. One is an old woman who lies flatwise with the members strongly folded up, while the second is a young man approaching adult age, lying on the back, and his members are also folded. These skeletons are alike in characteristics and represent an ethnic type which has not as yet been encountered in the quaternary layers. They are of small size (the woman five feet five inches, the man five feet two inches), and not very robust. The most curious fact is that the facial part of the skull presents a strongly marked negro type in the lower portions. The nose is somewhat wide and there exists a sub-nasal prognathism as well defined as in the present negroes of Senegal or other regions, and in consequence a retreating chin. It is thus a striking fact that individuals of the negroid type have been encountered in this locality at a depth of twenty-three feet.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE TOUR OF 1901.

'The Royal Tour of Canada, 1901,' by Joseph Pope, C.M.G., Under Secretary of State, is a handsome volume, in which the events of the royal tour are detailed in a dignified and yet in an interesting and discriminating manner, The appendices give in full the speeches of most importance made to and by the Prince during his progress. Mr. Pope travelled with the party in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's suite, and was present during many informal conversations between the Prince and the Premier on the railway train.

One is scarcely sure how far it may be permissable to refer here to such conversations, but if it be not out of place, the writer would venture to observe that what struck him most in the Duke of Cornwall and York was his faculty of observation and his desire to acquaint himself with everything that bore upon Canadian affairs, and particularly the region through which we were passing. His Royal Highness, for example, desired to know of the history of the Indian tribes in the North-West, of the tenure of the Hudson's Bay Company, of the present system of survey, of the lands, of the administration, of the terms and conditions of settlement. During the day we saw from the train windows some wild animals, and antelopes, wolves and a badger. We passed also through districts swept by prairie fires. On the subjects suggested by these incidents, and a variety of kindred topics, His Royal Highness showed much interest, and when anything struck him particularly, he would request his secretary to make a written note of the point for future use.

The careful narrative of formal festivities is brightened by slight touches which reveal some little individualities in the character of the Princess.

Her Royal Highness, bent, as it were, upon tracing the process of evolution in all its stages, of the loaf from the golden grain she had seen waving in the fields a few hours before, paid a visit to the Ogilvie flour mills, and under the guidance of Mr. F. W. Thompson, general manager, spent half an hour in going over the building. When passing through the engine-room Prince Alexander noticed a horseshoe on the front of the engine. 'You ought to give Her Royal Highness that horseshoe,' observed he, 'she likes horseshoes.' The Duchess laughed, as though to disclaim any superstitious tendency, but accepted the horseshoe.

'A GENTLEMAN OF THE SOUTH.'

'A Gentleman of the South,' by William Garrot Brown (Morang, Toronto), is a short novel showing what tragedies befel the noble-hearted in the terrible days of duelling. The story is a strong one, and deals with strong men. The author speaks as follows of the highly individual characters developed among the planters of the Southern States.

On the plantations of the South, while slavery endured, there were types of men developed such as neither America nor any other country seems any longer to bring forth. For men were permitted there, as now they seldom are anywhere in Christendom, to go on and be whatever they began to be in their cradles. A certain sameness is bred in us by the general uniformity of the conditions under which we live, and by too full acquaintance with each other's lives. But when a hundred slaves did the bidding of one master, and every great plantation was a principality, a little despotism, there were Americans subject to influences now little known in America or elsewhere. The chief of these were power and solitude.

'AT LAST.'

'At Last,' by Mrs. Maria Elise Lauder (Briggs), is a romance by a Canadian lady of artistic and musical tastes. She describes many historical spots in France and Italy, though the earlier scenes of the story are laid in Toronto. The hero is a little boy of extraordinary precocity, especially in music, but as the author says, 'Why may not America produce a precocious boy? Italy has her precocious Dante, Germany has her wonder child, Mozart, who played before the Austrian Empress at seven years with éclat, and Hungary her Liszt, who played before Beethoven at nine and astonished him.' The mother of the young genius, a lady of eminent piety and culture, is interested in temperance work. Some of the stories of city mission work in Toronto are founded on fact. The same probably could not be said of some other parts of the story, which, though sympathetically told, are lacking in vraisemblance.

THE KING AND HIS COURT.

Concerning the personality of a sovereign and his private life there is an inexhaustible curiosity. The public never seem to hear enough of how the King lives, how he orders his time, what manner of life his immediate attendants and advisers lead, and how they contrive to make the wheels at court run so smoothly. All this and a great deal more they will get in 'King Edward VII. and His Court,' by T. H. S. Escott (T. Fisher Unwin, 16s). The work is a thorough and most methodical one. The author begins by describing the King's outstanding characteristics and his home life; then he passes on to deal with the court and its composition, then with the diplomatic circle, and those about the King. Taking next a wider sweep he goes into the subject of 'society' in many of its various aspects: tells of clubs and drawing-rooms, and has something to say of everybody who is anybody; and in the concluding chapters on 'Statesmen by the Throne' and 'The Empire's Parliamentary Pillars,' speaks of the past, present and future of the men who are making the history of this generation. The book is rather a unique one, crammed full of information, and is as up-to-date as could be.

Referring to some of the smaller things of court life, Mr. Escott says: Thanks to Edward VII., dinner that formerly filled the whole of an evening is now merely one of its incidents. At its beginning, the function has been abbreviated by proceeding almost immediately, instead of after a wearying interval of entrées and kickshaws, to the game or the joint. At the other end of the feast, dessert is merely a name or an ornament, like the flowers on the table. About the time that the earlier kings or their courtiers in their own homes were preparing for a second or it might be a third bottle, coffee and cigars are ready, the eating and drinking are both at an end. Rigid compliance with this new order was the condition on which alone His Majesty, when Prince of Wales, could be induced to accept the invitations of those countless hosts aspirant—whose ambition in life was to expend their revenues in feasting their future king.'

In dealing with the home life of the King and Queen, the author, remarking that Queen Victoria liked to have young people about her, observes that this is also the preference of Queen Alexandra. 'Generally,' he says, 'court favorites past middle age are rare. One reason for that, of course, is the constant strain implied by the duties to be done. Rulers seldom read newspapers themselves. Maids of honor must always be within call to recite the cream of the daily press to their royal mistress. The eyes of these ladies must never tire; their voices must never fail. The position of none is absolutely assured till after an often prolonged period of probation. Ladies, who on their first coming to court had been received with open arms, are liable to the risk of summary dismissal, now because of weariness on the part of their mistress, now for the matter-of-fact reason of their being physically unequal to the toils of the position.'

In a chapter, full of interesting details, on the composition of the court, we are told that 'the duties of the King's private secretary and of his whole department may be compared to those of the Meteorological Bureau which prepares the weather forecasts; morning, noon and night the entire visible length of the social and political horizon in quest of any sign of atmospheric trouble must be swept by the expert eye. As for that portion of the heavens which cannot thus be studied, reports from trustworthy compilers are sent up to the Royal Observatory; now it may be something in the public press, to which the context or some accident gives significance. More often the warning is contained in a private letter from a well-placed correspondent; most frequently of all the hint is contained in a budget of miscellaneous details, picked up by obscure agents of the sovereign's servants. No conscientious physician keeps his finger more carefully on the pulse of a patient, who is being operated upon under chloroform, than these watchmen of the palace fix their attention upon those evidences of the hour that contain the most trifling instruction for princes. King Edward's social advisers, with Lord Knollys at their head, require not only an encyclopaedic knowledge of every personage of the hour, of all the interest or associations centred round each personage; they must be able to calculate the effect likely to be produced upon thousands, necessarily strangers to them, by the royal demeanor towards the most casual aspirant to court notice.'

DEATH OF THE REV. DR. READ.

(St. John 'Globe.')

The Rev. John Read, D.D., pastor of the Methodist Church at St. Stephen, died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart, at seven o'clock on Friday evening. He participated in the services of this church on Sunday last, but had since been confined to his home. He leaves a wife, one daughter and three sons. The Rev. Dr. Read was one of the leading ministers in the Methodist denomination and had many warm friends in St. John and throughout the province who will hear of his death with sincere regret. The Rev. Dr. Read was a native of Albert county, and was educated at Mount Allison. He entered the work of the Methodist ministry in 1857, Andover being his first circuit. He has at various times served at Nashwaak, Gagetown, Parrsboro, Berwick, Truro and Halifax. In 1870 he came back to the New Brunswick circuit and served successively at Queen Square and Exmouth street churches in this city and then went to Marysville, Charlottetown, Moncton, and in 1896 took charge of Centenary Church, and remained until 1899, when he went to St. Stephen, where he has since been situated. The Rev. Dr. Read was a representative at the General Conference held in Toronto in 1886, and was also a member of the Evangelical Alliance which met in New York in 1874. He was president of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Conference in 1884, the year that the union of the Methodist bodies in Canada took place. He has also been chairman of the Charlottetown, Sackville, St. John, St. Stephen and Fredericton districts. He took an active part in the proceedings at the recent Conference in this city. The Rev. Dr. Read was an able speaker and an excellent pastor who worked his circuits to great advantage. He was thoughtful and studious, and was generally regarded as one of the foremost men of the Methodist Church in this province. One of Dr. Read's sons is in the Gibson employ at Marysville, one is with the Sumner Company, Moncton, and one is in the west. His daughter lives at home with her mother, formerly Miss Sterling of Nashwaak.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

Mother—'You naughty boy, you've been playing with these Sniff children again!' Wellington—'No, I hain't, ma! I jus' been fightin' 'em.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

'Running an auto must be exciting,' said the friend. 'It is,' said the owner. 'Every time you stop you wonder if the machine will start again when you are ready.'—Brooklyn 'Life.'

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Policeman—'Well, little girl, if you can't tell me your mother's name or where she lives, how are we to find her?' Little Girl (lost while out shopping)—'Jes' put me in a shop window, an' mamma'll be sure to see me.'

Briggs—'How you smell of kerosene!' Griggs—'Yes; it is the fashionable perfume nowadays. It gives one the air of possessing an automobile. I always put a little on my pocket handkerchief before I come away from home.'

It Needs no Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

Old Clerk (proposing a toast to the heroine of the day)—'We enjoy the high privilege of celebrating to-day, as we do every year, the twenty-ninth birthday of the respected daughter of our esteemed employer. Here's to her health.'

There once was an old man at Weymss,
Used to dream such remarkable dreymss,
The folks stared aghast
At the things he'd forecast,
And gave vent to their terror in scremyss.

'Keep your temper, laddie,' said an old Scotsman to a rather fiery tempered son. 'Never quarrel wi' an angry person, especially a woman. Mind ye, a soft answer pays best. It's commanded—and forbye it makes them far madder than anything else you could say.'

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

'Dinah M.,' said the mother when, at the christening, the minister asked the child's name. 'But I can't christen your child with an initial,' protested the clergyman. 'It's like this,' replied the mother; 'if she shapes well as a good helpful girl in the house, I shall call her Dinah May. But if she turns out a hot-tempered explosive sort of a girl like her mother, I shall call her Dinah Might.'

Mr. Snoodle—'Good afternoon, Miss Annex. Going for a walk? I hope I may accompany you?' Miss Annex—'Yes. Dr. Sargent says we must always walk with some object, and I suppose you will answer the purpose.'

The mother cat shook her head sadly. 'You are a disgrace to our family,' she said sternly to the erring son. 'Won't you ever lead a different life, Thomas?'

'I've been thinking about it myself,' replied the misguided feline, 'and you shall have your wish. I have got three more left, and I promise they shall be good, quiet lives, every one of them.'—Cincinnati 'Commercial Tribune.'

Ethel—'How did you feel when the avalanche buried you?' Guide—'I felt as if a hard cold had settled all over me.'—'Judge.'

'They say he got rich writing the words of popular songs.' 'Yet to look at him you'd think he had at least ordinary intelligence.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Suitor—'Your sister and I were just talking business out here on the verandah.' Hed Little Brother—'Oh, no, you weren't. When a fellow begins to talk business sister always takes him into the conservatory.'

'Why, Sharpe, I'm glad to see you so lively again. You were lame when I met you last.'

'Oh! yes; I was awfully lame then. But that was before I got a verdict of $1,000 against the railway company.'

Shopkeeper—'What can I show you, sir?' Absent-minded Professor—'I want—let me see, what do I want? Dear me! I can't for the life of me remember what it is. . . . Well, well, it doesn't matter; give me the nearest thing you have to it.'

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

A German finished his first English letter with 'I beg I am,' and another exclaimed, 'Ach, mine frent, how did you vasn't?'

Missionary—'Our situation was so remo that for a whole year my wife never saw a white face but my own.' Sympathetic Young Woman—'Oh, poo.' thing!'

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Jessie—I'm a Canadian girl until I have to stand up in the electric car. Jessup—What are you then? Jessie—A Laplander.

THE BRIDAL SUGGESTION SEIZED.

Edgar—You wear pink all the time; I should like to see you in a lacelike white frock.

Ethel—How awfully—awfully sudden.—Detroit 'Free Press.'

The Demon Dyspepsia.—In olden time it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

BETTER LEFT UNSAID.

Mrs. Homer—You can't go home while it is raining so. Stay and have dinner with us.

Mr. Witless—Oh, no, thank you. It isn't as bad as all that!

JOHNNIE WON.

Teacher—Johnnie, compare 'good.'

Johnnie—The good that we learn from you, ma'am, is incomparable!

THE ORDEAL.

'And if your father gives his consent, the next thing is how are we going to live?'

'Oh, don't trouble about that. If you live through that interview, Jack, you'll live through anything else that can happen!'

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs, and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. The Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

Royal Adviser—'The world expects, your majesty, that you will inflict some punishment upon the assassins that killed your majesty's royal predecessor.' New King (with emotion)—'I shall punish them by letting them live to suffer the remorse that follows the commission of a crime!'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

ALWAYS LEFT.

'The Island boats always leave this pier, don't they, Will?'

'Yes, dear, every time. Never knew them to take it with them yet.'

Mrs. Summerboard—'My husband is out in the orchard, prunin' the trees.' Miss Citigirl—'Oh, my! Do you really raise your own prunes?'—'Puck.'

Advertisements.

CANADIAN SOLDIERS USED FOOT ELM

In the late SOUTH AFRICAN Campaign—They Speak of it in the Highest Terms for Preventing Blistering and CHAFING OF THE FEET.

Through the courtesy of Messrs. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., proprietors of 'Foot Elm,' 1,000 boxes of this much-prized remedy for the feet went to South Africa with the 1st Canadian Contingent.

Here is how one or two of those who went through the Campaign speak of it:

A. MacGregor, color-sergt. 48th Highlanders, Toronto, writes:—

'The Foot Elm supplied us was appreciated by everyone who used it, as it prevented chafing, eased and rested the feet, and robbed marching of a great deal of misery.

Arch. MacColl, 'C' Co., R.C.R., says: 'As I had good feet I seldom had occasion to use Foot Elm, but I have found that it allays the burning sensation caused by ill-fitting boots and accelerates the healing of any raw spots on one's feet.

Foot Elm is 25 cents a box of 18 powders and may be obtained at any drug store.

Advertisements.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE **K.D.C.** FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, Etc.
FREE SAMPLES K.D.C. AND PILLS. Write for them.
K.D.C. CO. Ltd., Boston, U.S., and New Glasgow, Can.

Advertisements.

MOTHER and CHILDREN
Cannot find a better or more pleasant soap for bath or toilet than
"BABY'S OWN" SOAP.
PURE—FRAGRANT—CLEANSING.
The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Montreal,
Manufacturers.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. MENEELY & CO. WEST-TROY N.Y. BELLS. PUREST, BEST GENUINE BELL-METAL CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher

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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Boys' Page.

THE NEW COMPETITION.

A Chance for all Boys' Page Readers.

A PUZZLE THIS TIME.

Watch for the next Boys' Page and see the conditions of the new competition in which we will offer four prizes.

These will be prizes you can work for as you sit waiting for the fish to bite, or under the trees waiting for the sun to get lower; prizes you can win on the rainy days, when you do not know what to do with the long hours.

El Dorado

A TREASURE-LAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

(By Benjamin Taylor, F.R.G.S.)

The tales are legion of those who have sought for El Dorado in the Far West, and who have endeavored to locate the gold-veins of Ophir in the East. Ever since the Spanish conquerors landed upon the southern continent of America men have gone forth in groups and in solitude to search for the Golden City which they constructed in their imagination out of the Indian traditions. Amyas Leigh and his little band wandered for three years in search of it, from the Orinoco to the Amazon, under the snows of Chimborazo and on the lava-streams of Cotopaxi, along the ridges of the Andes, through trackless forests and over untrodden hills. We read: 'Slowly and painfully they had worked their way northward again, along the eastern foot of the inland Cordillera, and now they were bivouacking, it seems, upon one of the many feeders of the Meta which flows down from the Suma Paz into the forest-covered plains. There they sat—their watch-fires glittering on the stream, beneath the shadow of enormous trees, Amyas and Cary, Brimblecombe and Yeo, and the Indian lad who had followed them in all their wanderings—alive and well; but as far as ever from Manoa and its fairy lake and golden palaces and all the wonders of the Indians' tales. Again and again in their wanderings they had heard faint rumors of its existence, and started off in some fresh direction, to meet only a fresh disappointment, and "hope deferred which maketh sick the heart." Yet even as they sat there, only halt the band that had set forth so hopefully from Guayra, and Jack Brimblecombe uttered his memorable remark that the gold of Manoa was like the gold which lies where the rainbow touches the ground—always a field beyond you—they were actually almost within reach of the real El Dorado. It is, or was, however, not a golden city but a golden or gilded man—a fact, not a legend. At the present moment the exploitation of the treasure is the object of an engineering enterprise, directed by British energy, carried on near Bogota, the capital of Colombia, at the foot of the Suma Paz range.

The story of the Golden Man seems to have reached the Spaniards first about the year 1535, but not in what they called New Granada, which is now the Republic of Colombia. An ambassador came down to Quito with a message to the Inca of Peru from the Cacique of Bacata, the Indian predecessor of the modern city of Bogota. So far away is this singular mountain town from the rest of the world that it is hardly surprising the cacique had not learned that the last Inca had died two years before, and that the land was in the possession of 'bearded men' armed with weapons that spoke and vomited fire. The 'bearded' strangers received the messenger of the cacique, and questioned him as to his country; and he told them of a great lord who covered his body with powdered gold before bathing in a lake in the high mountains. The story passed round among the Spaniards, and grew in the telling; and in a short time Oviedo, the historian, wrote of the Golden King as one who was 'always covered with powdered gold, so that from head to foot he resembled an image of gold finished by the hand of a skilful workman. The powdered gold is fixed on the body by means of an odoriferous resin; but as this kind of garment would be uneasy to him while he slept, the prince washes himself every evening, and is gilded anew every morning, which proves that the empire of El Dorado is infinitely rich in mines.'

This is romance; but it contains the germ of truth. The Empire of El Dorado—to wit, the Republic of Colombia—is enormously rich in mines. It possesses some of the richest gold-bearing reefs in the world, it is the chief source of the finest emeralds, and it has untold wealth in silver, copper, lead and other metals, besides boundless tracts of fertile soil yielding actually or potentially the most valuable products of the earth. It has great forests, and lands producing coffee, tobacco, sugar, rubber, wheat, and maize, with rich dye-woods and abundant tropical fruits. By the man in the street in Britain, Colombia is regarded as the chosen home of revolution, the burial-place of the reputation of De Lesseps, and is the birthplace of the proposed American isthmian canal; but Colombia is not Panama alone. For the railway engineer it is a world to conquer, because in its vast area it has as yet only about five hundred miles of railway, and it will take a great deal of skilful engineering to open it up properly with iron roads; but unfortunately the republic is somewhat embarrassed financially.

What was formerly New Granada, and afterwards the United States of Colombia, became officially and politically the Republic of Colombia in 1885. Although known to Europeans mainly, if not entirely, as the political entity to which belongs the state of Panama, that state is but a small fractional part of the republic.

Physically, Colombia is broken up by the Andean system, which here spreads out into three ranges. On one of these ranges, called the Eastern Cordillera, are the Sierra de Suma Paz, or Mountains of Highest Peace, rising from an elevation of eleven thousand feet to the region of eternal snow. From the Eastern Cordillera flows the Magdalena into the Caribbean Sea, a mighty river more than a thousand miles in length, with a navigable waterway of over eight hundred miles, fed by five hundred affluents and draining an area of one hundred thousand square miles. This river is the main approach to the capital from the Atlantic. It is further interesting to us as receiving by an affluent in its upper reaches the overflow of Lake Guatavita, a sheet of water on the mountain plateau above Bogota.

When the Spaniards went to America, the Chibchas inhabited the high upland plateau of Cundinamarca, some seven or eight thousand feet above the sea, between the Magdalena and the Mountains of Highest Peace, and also the uplands of the Eastern Cordillera. They were under two rival chiefs, the Zipa and Zaque, who were as frequently at war with each other as are now the competing republics which formerly composed New Granada. It would seem that culture was more widely diffused among these aboriginal Colombians before the Spanish conquest than it has been since. They were people of enterprise and intelligence, who knew how to make and pave highways, to construct suspension bridges across gorges, to erect stone monuments, to weave and dye and make pottery, to use weights and measures, and to have a gold currency of sorts. They were great workers in the precious metal, and were ingenious and industrious in the manufacture of gold ornaments.

It was because of the antagonism between these rival chiefs that the Spaniards were able to conquer both. The Chibchas numbered over a million then; but now they are merged in the mixed white nationality of the country. They have left behind them large numbers of guacas, or mounds, of great size, which contained sacrificial stores of gold and jewels. These guacas were monumental erections to the departed, and from them fabulous treasure has been plundered. One writer has recorded of four within his own knowledge, that one yielded jewels worth three thousand six hundred pounds, another gold ornaments worth four thousand pounds, another eight thousand pounds, and another as much as thirteen thousand pounds. But the Chibchas did not bury their treasures in funeral mounds only—they also sank them in the waters of the lake; and it is these sunken treasures that are now being sought, not by the daring buccaneer, but by the plodding engineer.

Some twenty miles from Bogota, the capital of Colombia, and higher up the hills, ten thousand feet above sea level, is the sacred Lake of Guatavita. Of this lake the first notice in European literature, so far as we are aware, occurs in a book called 'The Historical Records of the Spanish Main in the New Kingdom of New Granada,' published in 1623. It was written by Fray Pedro Simon, a Spanish priest. This is what he says of the offerings which the Chibchas made in the sacred lake:

'So there was no stint of good gold, jewellery, emeralds, food, and other things offered when in trouble, and with the prescribed ceremony. Two ropes were taken, long enough to span the lake in the middle; and, by crossing them from side to side, the middle or centre of the lake would be known, to which two zipas (priests) and the person making the offerings would go on rafts composed of bundles of dried sticks or float-wood tied one to another, or made from planks in the form of a punt, holding three, four, or more persons, according to their size, such as are used in crossing rivers where there are no bridges. By these means they would reach the centre of the waters of the lake, and there, using certain words and ceremonies, throw in their offerings, small or large, according to their means. Some of these were of great value, as in the case of the Cacique of Guatavita, who covered his body with gold, which gave rise to what the Indian told in the city of Quito, and resulted in the Spaniards giving to this district the name of El Dorado. In further reference to the lake, it was the principal and general place of worship of all this part of the country, and there are still those alive who state that they witnessed the burial of some caciques who left orders for their bodies and all their wealth to be thrown in the waters after their death, when it was rumored that bearded men had entered the country in search of gold; and many of the Indians brought their hoarded treasures and offered them as a sacrifice in the lake, so that they should not fall into the hands of the Spaniards. . . . The cacique of the village of Simijaca alone threw in the lake forty loads of gold of one quintal each, carried by forty Indians from the village, as proven by their own statements and those of the cacique, nephew and successor of the great chief, who was sent to escort the Indians.'

Humboldt, in his 'Travels in Equinoctial America,' refers to this lake and its story. He came to the conclusion that the tradition of El Dorado had its origin in the kingdom of Quito, where Luis Daza (1535) met with an Indian of New Granada who had been sent by his prince to demand assistance from Athaualpa, Inca of Quito. This ambassador boasted of the wealth of his country, and spoke of a lord 'who, his body covered with powdered gold, went into the lake amid the mountains.' This lake was the sacred Lake of Guatavita, on the east of the mines of rock-salt of Zipaquira. Humboldt says: 'I saw on its banks the remains of a stair hewn in the rock, and serving for the ceremonies of ablution. The Indians said that powder of gold and golden vessels were thrown into this lake as a sacrifice to the adoratorio de Guatavita.'

Vestiges are still found of a breach which was made long ago by the Spaniards for the purpose of draining the lake. The idea of draining the lake, therefore, is no new one; and in Spanish history there are records of numerous proposals and of more than one attempt, but as can be readily imagined, it is no easy matter to carry on any engineering undertaking at such an altitude.

The lake, which is about a quarter of a mile in diameter, and has a maximum depth of about forty-five feet, lies in a cup-like depression on the summit of a mountain, its surface being about ten thousand feet above the sea-level and several hundred feet above the surrounding plain. A tunnel is being driven through the side of the hill at a level of about seventy feet below the surface of the water. This tunnel will be nearly eleven hundred feet in length. A vertical shaft is being sunk from a point near the edge to meet the tunnel, which is driven from both ends. When the tunnel and shaft are completed, an open cut will be made from the latter towards the centre of the lake, and the water will be siphoned off through the shaft and tunnel as the works proceed, both to avoid any undue rush and to enable the men working in it to keep dry. The mud and silt in the bed of the lake will then be treated by modern appliances for the recovery of the gold and precious stones they are believed to contain. The greatest difficulty is experienced in obtaining efficient labor, and the conveyance of the boring machinery has been onerous and costly. The project was initiated by a few Colombian gentlemen; but the work is carried on under British engineers, and is financed by a London syndicate.

In the course of the operations for draining the lake many curious objects in gold-work and pottery have been found on the margin, formerly covered by water, and about the shores. These objects are not only of great antiquity, but they appear to be imitations of the products of a still earlier age. Some of the vases and ornaments recovered are very like similar objects found in the tombs of the Incas in Peru and Ecuador; others have a suggestion of Egyptian craft or teaching. The finding of these empty vases—which are believed to have held treasure—leads to the supposition that many treasure-seekers have been there already; but what has been got can only have been by dredging, and the available appliances for work of that kind must have been very inefficient. There are good reasons for thinking that a rich store of emeralds may be found in the silt of the lake-bottom. The Indians were sun-worshippers, and the emerald was venerated as the emblem of the sun. As these gems were plentiful, they would, in all probability, be among the treasures which the Indians are said to have thrown into the water. What is not known is whether the Indians themselves ever recovered any of the sunken treasure when the country became more pacified. The estimate of a French writer, that the treasure would amount to over a billion pounds sterling, is, of course, incredible; but it is believed in Colombia that a large, if not the greater, portion must be still at the bottom of the lake.—'Chambers's Journal.'

LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLE SIGNALS.

Just one long blast on the whistle,
——— this style,
Is a sign of nearing town,
A railway crossing or junction, maybe,
And this—, the brakes whistled down.

Two long ——— ——— are just the
reverse of the last.
And this — — — the engine's reply;
When word comes from the conductor
to stop,
A sort of cheerful 'Ay! ay!'

These three ——— ——— ——— will show
when the train comes apart.
This — — — means two different
things:
That the train will back, or asks you to
note
Some special signal it brings.

These four ——— ——— ——— ——— belong to
the flagman alone,
And these ——— ——— ——— ——— are
meant for the crew;
But this one ——— ——— — —, when
crossing a road at a grade,
More nearly interests you.

Five short ones — — — — —say to a
flagman on guard,
'Look out for a rear attack!'
And a lot like this — — — — — — —
that a heedless cow
Or a deaf man's on the track!'
—'Presbyterian Banner.'

COURAGE NOT PRAISED, BUT BLAMED.

One of the most foolhardy exploits ever known in the logging regions of Maine occurred on the Kennebec last spring, when Joseph Roderick, a French-Canadian river-driver, rode a pine log through the 'Hulling Machine.' This is a narrow passage between jagged ledges in the river where the water fairly boils. Scarcely a log passes through this gorge without losing every shred of its bark, for which reason the place is called the Hulling Machine. No boat has ever passed through.

During the running of the logs last spring Joe Roderick saw a big pine bobbing up and down in the foaming water, and headed for the raging passage. Joe is a reckless fellow at best, and on the impulse of the moment he cried, 'Boys, see me ride that log through the Machine!' and he had leaped upon the pine before any one realized his purpose. In an instant the log had passed the jam and was in the seething water at the upper entrance to the Hulling Machine.

The drivers never expected to see Joe alive again. A cry went up, and just then the boss of the crew came running down the bank.

'Who's that on the log?' he demanded angrily, for the drive bosses tolerate no such foolhardiness as Joe's. Many men are drowned every year on the drives, and no help for it; and the bosses are severely blamed if any are sent into places of great danger, so that it angers them to catch a man tempting fate in idle bravado.

Every eye was strained to follow the flying log and its reckless rider, both hidden from view most of the time by the clouds of spray that tossed above the rocks along the gorge. When the men could see Joe, he was jumping about on the log as nimble as a squirrel, balancing his pole like a circus performer on a slack wire. The log entered the wild torrent head on, and went down the foaming line like an arrow from the bow of a giant. Once Joe was seen to totter as if he had lost his balance, and he seemed about to leave the log; but he recovered. Again he went down on one knee, but was up like a flash. Then the log reached the bend in the gorge, and was out of sight.

The crew rushed along the bank, fearing they knew not what; but when they reached the slack water below, the daring driver met them, safe and sound. They berated him roundly, and the boss said, coolly:

'Young fellow, your mother in Canada or the hangman wants you more than I do. You pack up and move on.'

And so the only man who ever went through the Hulling Machine alive got a discharge instead of applause.—'Youth's Companion.'

TRUE AND COUNTERFEIT COURAGE.

It would seem as though courage were an easily recognized trait of character,—that a deed could not be taken for brave unless it really were brave. And yet, perhaps, no quality of mind is more easily masked or counterfeited. Much that passes for bravery is sheer insensibility, failure to take in the situation. A superficial or a self-confident person may seem brave just because he does not see or feel the importance of danger. Ribot, the distinguished psychologist, says, 'A complete idiot shows no signs of fear.' Real courage is apprehensive. Fear is an essential element of true bravery. And the man who is strong enough to march into danger while fully seeing, and even fearing, it is the man that makes a true hero. The man who is never afraid has reason to fear himself.

THE MASCOT OF THE 'LEYDEN.'

The mascot of the United States tugboat 'Leyden,' which was wrecked in a fog off Block Island's far-famed Mohegan Bluffs, on the afternoon of Jan. 21, was rescued after one of the most thrilling and dangerous experiences that has ever befallen a naval mascot. For three days and nights pussy floated on a plank in the hold of the shipwrecked vessel over which angry waves constantly dashed, but the handsome little creature, the pride and pet in days gone by of hundreds of jack tars, bravely held her own, clinging resolutely to the stray plank until the arrival of the rescue party, seventy-two hours after the last sailorman had been landed in safety by the life-savers.

One of the crew of the ill-fated 'Leyden' was almost done up. Indeed it looked at first as if he would not recover from the terrible experience, but after working over him for several hours his friends managed to resuscitate him. The very first words the man spoke were:—

'Did they save Tiger?'

Tiger was the name of the feline mascot, and the incident just recited shows in a pathetic and fitting manner the warm affection felt for Tiger by the men of the 'Leyden.

Everybody supposed that the mascot must have lost her nine lives. The islanders could not figure it out otherwise, but finally somebody suggested that there was one chance in a hundred that the cat was still alive, and so three days after the catastrophe a rescue party was organized. Captain Dodge, who commands the Block Island steamer 'New Shoreham,' was one of the party.

'When we reached the vessel,' said he, 'desolation aboard seemed to reign supreme. Not a sound was heard save the noise of the waves. Presently we heard a faint sound coming from down below; it resembled somewhat the crying of a child in distress. Following it up we soon discovered that it emanated from Tiger, who was floating on a board plank waiting patiently for something favorable to happen. Was she glad to see us? Well I guess she was. Tiger didn't say a word, but she mewed contentedly and showed how happy and thankful she was in various ways. —Providence 'Journal.'

THE BAD BOY.

His hair is red and tangled, and he has
a turned-up nose;
His voice is loud and strident, and it
never gets repose;
His face is full of freckles, and his ears
are shaped like fins,
And a large front tooth is missing, as
you'll notice when he grins.
He is like a comic picture, from his toes
up to his head—
But his mother calls him 'darling' when
she tucks him into bed.

It is he who marks the carpet with the
print of muddy boots;
And rejoices in a door-bell that is pulled
out by the roots.
Who whistles on his fingers till he almost
splits your ear,
And shocks the various callers with the
slang he chanced to hear.
He fills the house with tumult and the
neighborhood with dread—
But his mother calls him 'darling' when
she tucks him into bed.
—Washington 'Star.'

WHO KNOWS THEM?

The Plants That Eat Insects.

Just now all our 'boys' are out of town, and even the ones who have 'never gone in for botany' are working in the garden and walking, fishing and picnicking in the woods. Now, in all your wandering at home and afield, who has had eyes wide enough open to see the plants which are not content with water and air and earth for their food, but catch insects as well, and also those which catch them without eating them? Find out all you can about them, and write and tell us. We will publish the three best letters in the 'Outdoor and Indoor Department.' In the article about pitcher plants you will find some things already told you, but we will want to know just where you saw a pitcher plant and what sort of place it grew in, and if you can tell us what kind of insects it had been eating that would add to the interest.

INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT THE PITCHER PLANT.

(By Andrew Wilson, in the 'Illustrated London News.')

A green plant lives on water, carbonic acid gas, ammonia, and minerals. Its fare is of inorganic nature, and, by one of those miracles of physiological kind, it turns that which is not living into that which is living. The plant is built up from the 'dead' materials of air and soil. Animals, on the other hand, cannot so utilize the items drawn from inorganic nature. They certainly need oxygen and minerals and water, but, in addition, they require a supply of organic matter—that is, of ready-made living food—which is found by them either in the shape of other animals or of plants, or of both. But sharp distinctions between living things and their ways and works are not always easy to draw. The sight of some pitcher plants recently suggested the closeness of relationship which science of late days has been demonstrating to exist between the nutrient processes of animals and plants.

I presume my readers are familiar with the plants I have just indicated. They are all called 'pitcher plants,' although they represent a varied enough group of organisms. They derive their name from the peculiar modifications which their leaves exhibit. Each leaf is supported on a long stalk, which below expands into a cavity or pitcher provided with a distinct lid representing the blade of the ordinary leaf. Some of these pitcher-leaves are very large. There is one big leaf of this kind which could easily hold a small bird. There is developed a very distinct rim on the pitcher's mouth, and it would seem that until the leaf attains its full growth the lid closes its opening. At maturity the lid is raised, and the colored hairs which cover it drop off. These curious leaves glow with attractive hues, and, viewed from a distance, are flower-like in their aspect.

The older botanists knew that within the pitcher-leaves fluid was contained, but they imagined that it was water which, accidentally or otherwise, had gained admittance to the cavities. It was even supposed that this water might be utilized for the ordinary purposes of plant life; but the water supply of plants is taken up by the root-hairs, and not by the leaves, and so this view of matters could not be entertained as explanatory of the contents of the pitchers. Further research showed that the fluid in the receptacles was of a character which did not correspond to water pure and simple. Again, within the pitchers are found drowned insects in a state of decay and dissolution. Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, in his 'Malay Archipelago,' speaks of drinking the water of the pitcher-leaves. About half a pint was held in each. He adds that the water contained many insects and was rather warm, but was otherwise inviting, and palatable enough to thirsty men. Dr. Wallace tells us of pitchers which will hold two quarts. In others the pitcher was twenty inches long, but narrow, and the plant grew to a length of twenty feet.

To-day, science may be said to have solved the mystery which so long attached itself to these curious plants. First of all, we see in the brightness of their leaves an attraction to insects. They are lured by the eye, but they are also attracted by something more substantial, in the way of wherewithal to eat. At the top of the pitcher there are honey-glands, and also around the rim a honey-store is found. These features would seem to indicate the offer of a free breakfast to the insect tribes. It is, however, the offer of a foe and not that of a friend. The pitcher is a pit of destruction. Smooth is the opening thereof, and slippery is the entrance. The unwary insect, seeking the honey, makes a slip, and then is illustrated the 'facilis decensus' principle. Down it falls into the fluid of the receptacle, its wings bedraggled and its energies lessened. If it attempts to return to the upper air, it finds itself in a kind of eel-trap. For the mouth of the pitcher is provided with stiff pointed bristles, which, like a 'chevaux-de-frise,' prevent its exit to freedom. Soon the unequal struggle ends, and the insect dies drowned, to add its body as another victim to the artifice of the plant.

The examination of the pitchers and the analysis of the fluid they contain reveal further facts of great interest. In the fluid, and supplied by definite glands situated in the pitcher below, we find a digestive ferment. In other words, our pitcher is a stomach which manufactures a substance capable of digesting animal matter for food. It is, in fact, on digested insects that our pitcher plant lives. More wondrous still is the information that this digestive ferment of the leaf closely resembles that found in our stomach. The animal world feeds largely on the plants; here are the plants returning the compliment, and in their turn capturing the animal as an essential item in their bill of fare.

Great Swimmers, These.

What little trout can do in the way of jumping and in the way of swimming up hill against a current was shown lately in the case of a lot of agile youngsters at the New York Aquarium. These little brown trout, two inches or thereabout in length, would jump a height equal to their own length up a waterfall from an inch pipe seven inches long, and then swim up the pipe to the trough above. But some little rainbow trout hatched at the Aquarium have lately done something much more remarkable than that.

Shad eggs at the Aquarium this spring were hatched in jars from which siphon tubes ran to tanks close by. As the fishes were hatched out they rose naturally to the top of the water in the jar, where they were caught in the current setting toward the opening into the siphon tube, and siphoned off into the tank.

A half-inch foot-long glass tube rising through an opening in the top of the jar formed a part of the siphon, to the top of this glass tube being attached a rubber pipe to form the curving part. This rubber tube, which was half an inch in diameter inside, ran up to and over an iron rail, on which it was supported, curving down from there and rising again in an upward curve to the edge of the tank, upon which the pipe again rested, the end of the pipe being carried down under the surface, in the water of the tank.

While there are at the moment no eggs in process of hatching in them, the jars are not dismantled, but the water is kept circulating through them and young fishes are shown in the tanks. Thus there are now in one of the tanks a lot of young rainbow trout. They were hatched out here last February, and the biggest are about two and a half inches in length.

These little rainbows are all the time loitering around the opening of the siphon tube, through which a current is always flowing, just as the fishes in any aquarium tank may be found around the tank's intake; and they are all the time trying to make their way up the pipe, as they would try to make their way up the current of a stream in nature. Two of them, including one of the very biggest, last week did make their way from this tank through the siphon tube and over into the jar with which the tube connects.

To do this these two little rainbows had to swim against the current through a pipe scarcely greater in diameter than their own width with pectoral fins extended, this narrow pipe being nearly three feet in length and presenting to them a total rise of eight inches or more in two ascending curves. It was a steep rise for them for the first few inches of the pipe, to where it rested on the edge of the tank, from which point they slid down into the valley formed by the downward curve of the hose, outside the tank; while from there they had to climb, with the upward curve of the hose, the steep incline to where the hose was carried over the supporting bar. Once over that, of course, they couldn't do otherwise than drop, head first, down the glass pipe into the jar.

The hatching jars are like big, tall, wide-mouthed bottles, with screw tops, through which run the intake pipe and the siphon tube. It was, of course, necessary to unscrew the top of the jar into which the two young rainbows had thus made their way in order to get them out and return them to their tank. —New York 'Sun.'

THE SERIEMA.

A bird without a common name and almost without a classified place among his brethren is the seriema, and yet one with so kindly a disposition — almost worthy the adjective genial—that we long for some name beside the Portuguese one which he bears.

He comes from South Africa—the open plains of Brazil, where with his mate he builds his home about six feet from the ground and incubates his two eggs. In appearance, the seriema is an ornithological puzzle. His legs resemble a plover's or crane's, his body rather similar to that of a bustard, his digestive organs exactly like those of a heron, his beak and bones very hawk-like, while if we step back and take a general survey of the bird, another strange species, the secretary-bird of Africa, is brought vividly to mind. Even his toes are unlike each other, the second on each foot bearing a sharp, curved talon-like claw, like that of a hawk or eagle, which preserves its keen edge by growing clear of the ground. The claws or the other toes are flat and dull like those of cranes or chickens. So what shall we call him and where shall we classify him? The latest plan is to give a whole family to himself.

His ancestry probably runs directly back to some very ancient form, so that the characteristics which have spread out among hawks, cranes and plovers are here combined in a curious composite way.—C. William Beebe, in 'Commercial Advertiser.'

TRAINED SWANS SAVE CHILD FROM DROWNING.

Owing to the fact that the assistant manager of Columbia gardens at Butte, Mont., the pleasure resort of that city, has trained the swans in the little artificial lake to bring to the shore articles thrown into the water, little Gertrude O'Neil owes her life.

When the child fell into the water recently, and was in danger of drowning, as no help was near at the time, the great birds seized the little one by her clothing and dragged her to the shore, pulling her up high and dry on the bank.

The spectacle was witnessed by several hundred men and women from the piazza of the pavilion, several hundred feet away, and when they reached the edge of the lake the child was safe, while the swans were standing around waiting to be fed.—'Weekly Wisconsin.'

FOR A LEISURE MOMENT.

Ted—'What makes you think this isn't as swell a place as you thought?' Ned—'The waiter hasn't kept us waiting more than twenty minutes.'—'Judge.'

Percy—'Everwy time I call on Miss Wisely I—aw—find her out, doncher know.'

Jack—'Why don't you call around some time when she isn't expecting you!'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

'Yes, sir, during the late war I charged a battery single-handed.' 'Oh! come now, you weren't at the front at all.' 'I know. I had a job in an electric storage plant.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

'I care not who makes the autos of the nation,' said the man who had just received a check, 'provided I make the repairs!'—'Puck.'

Johnny—'Pa, what is the law of supply and demand the papers tell about?' Wise Pa—'It is a universal law, my son, that when a man is well supplied with this world's goods he demands more.'—Boston 'Transcript.'

Miss Yerne—'Her complexion is just lovely. I wish I had it.' Miss Pepprey—'Well, you know, the advertisement says: "If your druggist doesn't keep it, write direct to the manufacturer."'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

'Poor man,' she said, stooping over the victim who had just been dragged out from under her automobile, 'have you a wife?' 'No,' he groaned, 'this is the worst thing that ever happened to me.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Winkers—'Why is it that women always dislike a prominent man who is an old bachelor?' Binkers—'Because they can't say that he would never have amounted to anything if it had not been for his wife.'—New York 'Weekly.'

The Professor of History—'In the Great Rebellion how many soldiers fought on the Union side?'

The Pupil—'About fifteen million.'

'Dear me, man! You must have got your information from the pension lists!'—'Life.'

Kitty—'Do you know, I used to think Carrie really pretty; but somehow she does not look a bit attractive of late.'

Mattie—'Yes, I heard she was engaged to Harry Sweetser.'—Boston 'Transcript.'

Stella—'Cholly hasn't any originality.'

Bell—'Not the slightest. Why, I submitted his love letters to three publishers, and they all refused them.'—'Puck.'

Mamma—'Don't be so selfish. Let your baby brother play with your marbles a little while.'

Tommy—'But he's had six of them and kept them.'

Mamma—'Oh, he'll give them to you again.'

Tommy—'I think not, ma; he swallowed 'em.'—Glasgow 'Evening Times.'

'Have you anything to say,' asked the Kentucky judge, 'before sentence is pronounced?' 'No,' replied the feudist, 'but you'll hear from my friends if the sentence you pronounce don't happen to give satisfaction.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Editor—'You wish a position as proof-reader?' Applicant—'Yes, sir,' 'Do you understand the requirements of that responsible position?' 'Perfectly, sir. Whenever you make any mistake in the paper, just blame 'em on me, and I'll never say a word.'—New York 'Weekly.'

The Husband—'Do you think, my dear, that all this so-called culture, these fads, these lectures, and ethical and philosophical movements of yours really do you any good?' The Wife—'Incalculable good! Why, every day I live I appreciate more and more fully what an insignificant creature man is!'—'Life.'

'The Chinese are a very ancient race, are they not?' queried the information seeker. 'Yes,' replied the laundry strike victim. 'They belong to the iron age.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

'Professor, I know a man who says he can tell, by the impression on his mind, when his wife wants him to come home to dinner. Is it telepathy?' 'Not at all, miss. I should call that mendacity.'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

'You have been conspicuous in the halls of legislation, have you not?' said the young woman who asks all sorts of questions. 'Yes, miss,' answered Senator Sorghum, blandly; 'I think I have participated in some of the richest hauls that legislation ever made.'—Washington 'Star.'

'What is there that's free here?' asked the friend of the summer resort hotel-keeper. 'S—sh!' returned the latter. 'Do not speak so loud. There's nothing here that's free. The guests think the view is, as a matter of fact. I charge that in the board.'—Chicago 'Evening Post.'

Farmer Hornihand (reading the markets)—'Pity th' President didn't hev no more luck when he was a-huntin' down there in Mississip.' Mrs. Hornihand—'Why, Silas?' Farmer Hornihand—'Hain't you been a-readin' how th' bears is playin' smash with th' cotton crop?'—Baltimore 'American.'

'Did he marry for money? 'Yes.' 'And did he get it?' 'He did. I understand she makes him a cash allowance of $2.50 a week.'—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

'I say Jones,' said Smith, 'what did you give for that horse?' 'My note,' replied Jones. 'Well,' rejoined Smith, 'you certainly got a bargain.' — Chicago 'Daily News.'

Ethel—'Do you really think the lieutenant will propose to Beth?' Edith—'Oh, yes; he has several medals for bravery, you know!'—'Puck.'

'I told papa your poems were the children of your brain.' 'What did he say?' 'Said they were bad enough to put in the reform school.'—'Judge.'

'Weren't some of those transactions by which you profited a trifle irregular?' 'Not for me,' answered Senator Sorghum. 'They were quite the usual thing.'—Washington 'Star.'

Teacher—'Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?' Tommy—'At the bottom.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

'Human nature's a queer thing, especially female human nature.'

'What are you thinking about now?'

'For instance, if a young man tells a girl—any girl—that she's altogether different from her sisters she always takes it as a compliment.'

WHAT SHE WOULD HAVE.

'Grandma, I am five years old to-morrow, and I'm going to have a cake with five candles on it.'

'What would you do if you were fifty-five, like me?'

'I'd have fireworks.'

VALUE OF HIS OPINION.

'Do you think it's going to rain?' she asked. 'Oh, I'm sure it's not,' he replied. 'Then I'll take my umbrella,' she replied, with decision.—Chicago 'Evening Post.'

TO RISE IN THE WORLD.

'Books that have helped me!' chuckled Tommy, as he piled enought bound volumes of the 'Congressional Record' on a chair to enable him to reach the shelf where his mother kept the marmalade. — Chicago 'Tribune.'

SORROWS OF THE 'CHAUFFEUR."

Ancient Dame—'What d'ye say? They call he a "Shuvver," do they? I see. They put he to walk behind and shove 'em up the hills, I reckon.'—'Punch.'

STILL HUNGRY.

The district around a village in Staffordshire is inhabited by a sturdy race of colliers and iron workers. Some years ago a wager was made concerning one of these worthies, whose eating feats were the admiration of his acquaintances, that he would at a sitting eat a roast goose, together with a reasonable quantity of vegetables, and at the same time drink a gallon of beer.

The event was decided one Saturday evening at a well known hostlery, the bird, vegetables and ale being duly consumed. When being escorted homeward in triumph by one of his backers the hero of the evening plaintively remarked to his friend:

'Bill, doan' thee tell my owd woman as I et that ere guse, or else her woan' gie me no supper.'—'Tit Bits.'

THE SEA'S RAVAGES.

The facts of the inroads of the sea upon the British Isles, which are recited in the 'Revue Scientifique,' are of interest to all coast-dwellers. Between Ribble and Dee the walls of a castle that only fifty years ago stood 800 yards from the sea are now washed by the waves. Near Land's End a whole region of 227 square miles has disappeared with more than a hundred towns and villages. Since the time of Edward I. the area of the Dutchy of Cornwall has been reduced by 600,000 hectares. At Selsea, Sussex, ships now cast anchor along a line that is called 'the park.' History tells us that here, where deep water now is, there was formerly a park for deer. At Bexhill-on-Sea a submerged forest is visible at low tide. In Suffolk and Yorkshire many towns have been overwhelmed in comparatively recent times. Four hundred houses were carried away in a single year at Dunwich. In 1399 Henry IV. disembarked at the port of Ravensburgh, but since 1538 Ravensburgh is no more. The thirty-three years from 1867 to 1900 were marked by the reduction of the area of Great Britain from 56,964,260 to 56,782,053 acres. In a third of a century the loss has been 182,207 acres.

STORY OF A DIAMOND.

The manner in which objects of value rise and fall in price according to the wants, needs, and desires of buyer and seller is being strikingly illustrated in the following story related to a Washington 'Post' reporter by a Washington diamond merchant and broker. He said:—

'About six months ago a lady in straitened circumstances entered a local pawnship, and borrowing a pair of scissors pried an exceedingly beautiful one and one-half karat diamond from the setting in her ring and pawned it for $30. At the end of the thirty days, failing to redeem the stone, it was placed on sale for the sum of $50. I came along a few days later and seeing the gem purchased it. It was a most perfect diamond, both as to brilliancy and cut, and was well worth $400 to any one. I had no money with me at the time, but my credit being good, I took the diamond, which was placed in a small pill box. On my way home I dropped into the shop of another and somewhat more prosperous pawnbroker, whom I requested to weigh the stone for me. The minute he saw it he was immensely pleased and offered me $150 for it then and there. I considered a few minutes, as the prospect for getting more for it loomed up temptingly before my mental vision, but when I came to think of how easy it was for me to pick up $100 in less than two blocks, I accepted the offer; took the money; retraced my steps; paid the first pawnbroker his $50, and went on my way rejoicing with the $100 profit. Well, in the course of a week or two, a well-known New York diamond drummer came to the city, and, seeing the stone which I had sold for $150, purchased it for $250. Later in the day he came to my place, and after selling me some stones, was about to depart, when, turning, he said:

'Oh, by the way, I want to show you a beautiful stone that I purchased today on private "spec." I got it at a knock-down bargain, too; paid only $250 for it. I'm just as sure to sell it for $350 as the sun is to shine,"and with that he opened his case, and there, to my surprise, lay the very diamond I had purchased for $50 and had sold for $150. I asked him where he bought it, etc., thus confirming the fact that it was the same stone I had handled a few weeks before. The day following he went to a local diamond dealer, who, it appeared, wanted just such a stone, and who paid him the $350 for it. To-day that diamond is in the engagement ring of a very pretty girl, who is now married, and whose husband, who at the time he purchased it was her lover, paid $500 for the stone alone. This was the most striking case of a thing increasing in value that ever came to my notice, and yet it simply shows how an unusually good, rare and perfect thing will rise in price when somebody wants it right bad. In this case all who purchased the diamond got it cheap. It was cheap at $500.'

ETIQUETTE IN MEXICO.

(From 'Modern Mexico')

Ladies do not attend funerals.

Children kiss the hands of their parents.

The hostess is served first at a Mexican table.

The bridegroom purchases the bride's trousseau.

Female friends kiss on both cheeks when greeting or taking leave.

Gentlemen speak first when passing lady acquaintances on the street.

The sofa is the seat of honor, and a guest waits to be invited to occupy it.

Men and women in the same social circle call each other by their first names.

When a Mexican speaks to you of his home he refers to it as 'your house.'

When you move into a new locality it is your duty to make the first neighborhood calls.

When friends pass each other on the street without stopping they say adios (good-bye).

Cards are sent to friends upon the anniversary of their saint's day and upon New Year's Day.

Even the younger children of the family are dressed in mourning upon the death of a relative.

Young ladies never receive calls from young men, and are not escorted to entertainments by them.

Daily inquiry is made for a sick friend, and cards are left or the name written in a book with the porter.

Dinner calls are not customary, but upon rising from the table the guest thanks his host for the entertainment.

Mexican gentlemen remove their hats as scrupulously upon entering a business office as in a private residence.

After a dance the gentleman returns his partner to her seat beside her parents or chaperon, and at once leaves her side.

THESE TRAINS ARE FAST.

There are some fairly fast trains running between here and Ottawa, including what is probably the fastest suburban train in the world—one that leaves Montreal at 7 p.m. and makes four stops between here and Vaudreuil, being scheduled to fifty miles an hour, and frequently going seventy to make up time.

Another of these fast trains, eastbound, was a little behind time the other day, and was wandering towards Montreal at some eighty miles an hour. The Pullman danced like a buggy on a rough road, and it was not well to be standing up when the train struck a curve. An American tourist staggered up to the conductor and said: 'Since we left that place you call Cowtow, we've travelled faster than I ever went before.' The conductor looked him straight in the eye and replied: 'That's all right; we have a new engineer to-day, and he's a bit timid about running fast. Wait till he gets to know the road, and then he'll whoop her up.' When the tourist caught his breath he said: 'Waal, all I can say is, I'm sorry for you when he gets acquainted with the road.'

If you should ever be standing beside the track when a train goes by at the rate of eighty miles an hour, whistling or ringing its bell, listen carefully, and you will hear the pitch of the sound drop two full notes as the engine goes by. Physicists tell us that the reason for this is that when a train is coming towards you, each vibration of the sound starts a little nearer you than the one before, making the distance between vibrations shorter, and thus making the sound seem higher; conversely, when the train is going away, the vibrations are farther apart, and the sound correspondingly lower. For eighty miles an hour the difference is about a tone each way.

HE COULD NOT LACE HIS SHOE

Till Dodd's Kidney Pills Drove Away His Rheumatism.

Story of W. J. Dixon, has set the Rainy River Settlement Talking.

Barwick P. O., July 17.—(Special.)—Among the settlers here the cure of William John Dixon of Rheumatism is causing much talk. The story of the cure, as told by Mr. Dixon himself, is as follows:—

'During the summer of 1901, I had an attack of Typhoid Fever, and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad that I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping.

'I could scarcely dress myself for nearly two months, and for three or four weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

'My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes, I began to walk, do my work and lace up my shoes. And the best of it is, I have had no Rheumatism since.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism goes with it.

Paralysis and Locomotor Ataxia

The Certain Result of Neglected Nervous Troubles—Prevention and Cure in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Sleeplessness, indigestion, headache, and neuralgic pains, twitching of the nerves, weak or irregular heart action, inability to concentrate the mind, discouragement and despondency are among the symptoms which warn you of approaching prostration and paralysis. By forming new, rich blood and creating new nerve force Dr. Chase's Nerve Food prevents and cures the terrible nervous diseases which lead to so much suffering and helplessness. Being composed of nature's most powerful nerve restoratives, it is certain to do you good. Fifty cents a box, at all dealers.

CURIOUS IDEA OF HONOR.

(London 'Spectator.')

It will be remembered that a cadet in the German navy, who was recently punished for killing a private soldier named Hartmann, defended himself by saying that he had acted only in defence of his honor, which, as he had been taught, required him to kill when obedience was refused. Another incident at Kiel has just revealed the intense strength of this feeling in the German armed services. Naval Ensign von Abel was walking near Kiel with a companion when they met two sailors. Both were intoxicated, and one of them struck Ensign von Abel on the head. He drew his dirk, but was prevented from using it, and reported the incident to his superiors, who promised the fullest inquiry. This, however, did not satisfy him, and on returning to his quarters he wrote a letter saying that inquiry 'was no adequate consolation,' and shot himself dead. The drunken sailor was tried by court-martial, but was sentenced only to eighteen months' imprisonment, because he probably had not recognized his opponent as an officer. He was, in fact, too drunk. It really comes to this, therefore—that if a German soldier or sailor falls from a ladder upon an officer, the latter must either kill the unwilling offender or consider himself so dishonored that the only remedy is suicide. The incident is almost unintelligible to Englishmen, who would reckon a blow from a man blind-drunk very much as they would a kick from a horse—as a disagreeable but in no way dishonoring occurrence.

FIVE TEETH—$7,500.

A black-eyed Servian diva of comic opera celebrity recently braved the risks of a long railway journey in order to give the Czar's subjects in Armenia an opportunity of admiring her melodious voice, her graceful movements, and her uncommon charms. The dangers of a journey in trans-Caucasia are by no means imaginary, for, besides Kurdish brigands and occasional avalanches of stone from the mountains, the railways are not among the safest means of locomotion. Anyhow, the particular train in which this favored lady travelled slipped off the rails, whereupon the carriages were rudely shaken and the passengers jostled about with the luggage. The Servian diva was struck on the mouth by a box, and had five of her front teeth extracted on the spot. 'Otherwise,' say the authorities, 'she suffered no inconvenience.' As soon as the lady recovered from the shock she asked for compensation, and the representatives of the company, admitting that her demand was reasonable, requested her to appraise the value of her teeth. After a little reflection she answered 114,000 roubles, or, say, £11,500, on hearing which the manager buttoned up his coat and went away in anger. Then the fair one took an action against the company, which has just come before one of the St. Petersburg courts. The plaintiff there explained that her yearly income is 11,000 roubles, and the court adjourned in order to enable expert dentists to testify to the practical consequences which the loss of five front teeth may occasion a comic opera singer. —London 'Daily Telegraph.'

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

A curious discovery which has just been made in Kieff, in South Russia, is the theme of animated conversation in ladies' circles throughout the length and breadth of Muscovy. It was made accidentally by the administration of the railway which had just promoted one of its most devoted and hardworking servants, Alexander Rodishevsky, from the post of watchman to that of foreman. Alexander entered the company's service four years ago, and unlike Russian employees had worked hard and was distinguished by honesty, punctuality, and unflagging industry. He was quite a model, in a word, and people prophesied that in time he would rise to become Minister of Ways and Communications, like Prince Khilkoff, who at present occupies that exalted post. But the prophecy will never come true, for, owing to an untoward accident, it was discovered that Alexander is not a man, but a girl, and a girl of the highest class to boot.

That, however, is not the most curious part of the story. It appears that a respected official in St. Petersburg had an only daughter whom he idolized. Her mental gifts and moral qualities were equalled only by her ruddy complexion and excellent health. She was carefully educated by the best masters, and then studied in the state gymnasium, where she distinguished herself above all her companions, finishing the course with the highest marks and a silver medal. She next passed a university examination in Latin, and was about to continue her studies at the university, where great things were expected of her, when she suddenly vanished into space, leaving no trace, no clue. And so, despite the cunningly devised system of passports, the sorrowing parents of the charming girl were left for four years without any tidings of her fate. They had given her up for dead, and might never have heard of her again had it not been for the unseasonable accident to Alexander Rodishevsky, who, inquiry made, turned out to be the long-lost girl. Her intention was, she says, to rise to an eminent position in the state by her own unaided efforts, and then to give a brilliant example to the world of the feats which woman, when she really wills, is capable of achieving.—London 'Daily Telegraph.'

WHEN THE QUEEN WAS POOR.

In the 'New Letters and Memorials' of Mr. Carlisle there is a curious reference to Queen Alexandra. The letter is dated 1863:

The most interesting part of the Princess Alexandra to me is not her present splendors, but her previous homely rather poor life, which makes such a curious contrast! Her parents, 'Royal' though they be, have an income just from seven hundred to a thousand a year!

When she was visiting our Queen, after the engagement, she always came to breakfast in a jacket.

'My dear,' said the Queen to her one day, 'you seem very fond of jackets! How is it that you always wear a jacket?'

'Well,' said little Alexandra, 'I like them; and then you see a jacket is so economical! You can wear different skirts with it, and I have very few gowns—having to make them all myself! My sisters and I have no lady's maid, and have been brought up to make all our own clothes. I made my own clothes. I made my own bonnet!'

Bless her!

MOSQUITOES AS PILOTS.

Capt. R. Rubelli, commodore skipper of the Standard Oil Company's fleet, and at present master of the huge American tanker 'Col. E. L. Drake,' which was built recently at Cramp's, and is now engaged exclusively in the oil trade between Port Arthur, Tex., and this city, has discovered mosquitoes to be the greatest safeguard to mariners navigating the Gulf of Mexico. This well known ship master, who has no peer on the American coast, is a serious man and seldom talks unless it is necessary and has something of value to say.

Several days ago upon his arrival in the port of Port Arthur, from Philadelphia, he was approached by some gentlemen interested in the prosperity of this important oil shipping centre of Texas with a petition which he was requested to sign. The petition was addressed to the United States Lighthouse Board and requested that a light be placed on Sabine Pass Banks, so that vessels making this chartless coast would have something to be guided by.

After some hesitation the skipper signified his willingness to sign the petition, but at the same time said he did not feel it was of much use. When questioned he claimed that he had found by long experience and observation that the mosquitoes which infest the locality always meet him on what is known to mariners as the six-fathom curve. When the weather is thick he always, upon meeting the mosquitoes, lets go his anchor and awaits a better view of the surroundings. Captain Rubelli was in the city yesterday and confirmed this report by adding that a man guided in this manner could not possibly get his ship ashore entering Sabine Pass en route to Port Arthur.

Shipmasters who have navigated the globe are all as a unit in the belief that the mosquito epidemic at Port Arthur is the worst they ever experienced. They come down upon the city in swarms, and it is absolutely impossible to live on board vessels in that harbor. Every shipmaster trading there forsakes his vessel and lives in a hotel. Even the cattle grazing have to be covered with netting. Every experiment to rid the place of the plague has failed. The lands about have been sprinkled with petroleum, yet they thrive.

Capt. Rubelli's odd way of telling when his vessel is within dangerous proximity of the approaches to Port Arthur has for several days been the topic of discussion among nautical men at this port. Coming as it has from a man of his experience, other nautical men trading there will hereafter, no doubt, be guided in the handling of their vessels by the same conditions. Capt. Rubelli says the mosquito here may be of no use other than a plague, but at Sabine and Port Arthur they are the safest guides to anxious mariners. — Philadelphia 'Press'

A ROYAL ROMANCE.

'Carmen Sylva,' the royal authoress, met her husband, the King of Roumania, in a romantic way. As a girl of seventeen she was running down the staircase of the palace at Berlin when her foot slipped on the marble, and she would have fallen to the floor below, but at the moment Prince Charles of Hohenzollern stepped from an ante-room and caught her in his arms. She did not accept him, although he made her the offer at once. In joke—for it was then most unlikely—she said she preferred to remain queen of herself, but if she became queen of any country at all she would prefer Roumania. Eight years afterwards the beautiful Carmen was married to Prince Charles, who had been proclaimed King of Roumania, and thus she realized her ambition.—London 'Tit Bits.'

JEWISH COATS OF ARMS.

Some very curious facts about Jewish heraldry are given in the new volume of the 'Jewish Encyclopaedia.' As Jews have no recognized position in the feudal system they did not, of course, use arms. As a matter of fact the first accorded Jewish coats of arms was granted by the Emperor of Germany in 1622. Few people know that the triple-turreted castle of Castile adopted by Lord Beaconsfield was borrowed from the seal of the family Halevi of Toledo. Some Jews, among them the Sassoons and the Montefiores, use Hebraic mottoes. — 'London Tatler.'

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Your Subscription.

Home Department.

A Lament.

(Percy Bysshe Shaley.)

O World! O Life! O Time!
On whose last steps I climb,
Trembling at that where I had stood before;
When will return the glory of your prime?
No more—O nevermore!

Out of the day and night
A joy has taken flight;
Fresh Spring, and Summer, and Winter hoar
Move my faint heart with grief, but with delight
No more—O nevermore!

A Pre-Vacation.

(C. J. E. in 'Christian Intelligencer.')

'Did you come on this train? I know you have had a restful vacation, you look made over. Where have you been?. The last time I saw you, a month ago, you looked so tired and worn out, I was sure you were ready for a breaking down. Every other woman I know, by the time she is ready to go away for the summer, looks as if she had not strength to answer a question. Where have you been? Do tell me.'

'I haven't been. I am going now on the train that leaves in half an hour. I have not been out of the city for months.'

'Why, the last time I saw you, each separate member of your family was going in a different direction for the two months. If you have not been out of the city, where have you been and what have you been doing to yourself?'

'Let me take one question at a time,' was the laughing reply. 'We were planning to go in different directions, and we have gone. No, really, let me tell you about it. I am rested and I feel equal to anything, almost to walking to M——, where I am going this afternoon. I know I could walk ten miles of the way. A little more than a week ago Hugh went away. You know he is down for a course of lectures at the summer school at L——. How I did want to go with him! To think of two blessed weeks by the sea, and two weeks away from home with Hugh. We have not had an outing together, just our two selves, for sixteen years. There has never been anyone to leave at home with the children. For a while I did think I could go, but I had to give it up and go on and smile and smile and play I did not feel very much disappointed. You know the Lord loveth a cheerful giver-up.'

'Oh, Helen,' laughed the friend, 'you are the same old Helen.'

'Well, my maid took occasion to leave right in the midst of the packing that had to be done for the boys; and think of cooking for all my family in addition to everything else to be done. The boys have gone camping in Maine with their Uncle Theodore and a party from New York and are to stay until September. You never saw two happier boys than they were, and I know what a good time they will have. Hugh went next, and the day after he left, the girls and I were to close the house and leave town, Margaret and Eleanor to be with a college friend in Nantucket for a fortnight, and I was to go to Mary G——. You know her beautiful home on the Hudson, and after a fortnight I was to meet the girls at the farm. It was all beautifully arranged and there was no break anywhere. But that morning after the girls left and I was to go an hour later, I just dropped on the couch in the library, too tired to move or even think. I did not know I was so tired. Mary had written that she knew I would cheer them up. They have been having such sick and sorry times.

'Cheer anybody! There was not enough left of me to give anything. I had no cheer. I hadn't anything. I felt as if I were unwound and could not find the key to wind myself up again. I wished I could go to heaven just for a week—just for a week of rest. Don't you remember that story Nell used to tell about the old woman who said she never had a chance to get rested. She always had to get up and do something. Some one said to her, "Auntie, one day you can have a long, long sleep." "No, I won't, I know I can't. Just as soon as I die, the resurrection will come the next day and I shall have to get up again." I have not thought of that for years, but it came to me then as I thought, "I am too tired to go to heaven and see so many people." You can see what a state I was in. I can see it now.

'As I lay there on the couch, wondering how I could get up and go to the train, I saw old Nancy Brown pass the window on her way to the side door; I had told her to come and get some stores that were left in the pantry. The sight of that dear old colored woman's face brought to my mind like a flash a plan that has made a new woman of me. I rushed to the door, saying: "Oh, Nancy Brown, can you come here and stay a week? Can you come to-day? I know you can, you must." She said, "Laws, Miss Helen, I thought you all going away." I laugh now when I think of her face, and especially her eyes, when I said to her, "Nancy, I am going to be dead for a week, and you must come and stay with me until I am alive again." She has lived with us so much that she knew just how to do everything, and knew where to find everything, and in an hour she was back and was to stay a week. I sent a telegram to Mary that I was detained and would be with her a little later, and I gave Nancy some money and told her to buy some food, but she was not to call me to a single meal, and she was not to ask me a single question and she was not to speak to me unless the house was on fire.

'And then—I went to bed. I could not sleep at first. As soon as I was the least drowsy I woke with a start, thinking of something that had to be done; something I had forgotten to put in Hugh's trunk; some books that I wanted the boys to have in camp; something for the girls. I could not let go of things. I would wake suddenly to plan for dinner and the sewing! Do you remember Deacon Stanes and how he used to sing in prayer meeting, "Much of my time has run to waste?" It always comes to me when I have to rip out any sewing where I have made a mistake, and I sing it often. But this time when I said it, "much of my time has run to waste," it was, yes, duck waist, linen waist, lawn waist, Gibson waist. I am afraid to say how many shirt waists I have made this summer!

'That blessed Nancy Brown never made a sound in the house. She knew just what I wanted and she left me alone. If I went down stairs there was always something for me to eat and she never asked me a question. She slept in the room adjoining mine so I did not feel alone at night. When I could give up and go to sleep I could not get awake. After four days of sleeping I wanted to look out of the window, and at the end of the fifth day I really longed to hear one of the boys' "differences of opinion" that the week before would have nearly driven me frantic. I began to be "clothed and in my right mind," and this morning Nancy Brown went home and the house is closed and here I am all ready to see Mary. I am perfectly sure those days of sleep have saved me from nervous prostration. You see I "prostrated" in time. There is my train, I will tell you the rest when I come back.'

Vacation Wardrobes.

An article so full of good advice gained by practical experience, appeared some time ago among the 'Women's Interests' in the New England 'Farmer,' that we herewith repeat it:

Everybody who has ever gotten up a vacation wardrobe knows that she put in a great many things that she never wore, and left out just as many as she wanted 'the worst way.' It really does seem as if one must spend one vacation in a place in order to find out just what she ought to take to wear, but by exercising the wits provided by one's grey brain matter at least some of the otherwise probable mistakes in wardrobes can be made improbable.

I remember the natty boots and smart slippers that I carried into the White Mountains once, and I also remember now I sat on the dry piazzas and anathematized them and thought of my stout boots at home while the other vacationists tramped and climbed round and had a fine time in their comfortable canvas footgear. Then I remember, for I always buy my experiences dearly, the complacency with which I went the next summer to the beach not armed but footed with canvas shoes, and every time we went boating with the tide a bit low I got my feet wet, while the others in the party eyed their waterproof shoes with satisfaction and my idiotic canvas extremities with commiseration. Then again, I recall a summer at Bar Harbor, where I carried a lot of water-proof and road-proof footgear, and where I never needed anything but show slippers and elegant shoes for carriage wear.

A mistake that almost all women make in their summer wardrobe is to provide too many wash dresses. They are good things if one owns or operates a laundry, but they cost the price of buying and making over several times if they have to be laundried away from home. A wash dress, moreover, looks well only when it is absolutely fresh. It is the last thing in the world to wear off on a day's jaunt, for after a few hours, and a very little crowding, not to mention the inevitable picnic shower, the wash dress wearer looks as if she had just come from the beggar's press. Cheviots, serges, tweeds, etc., make good dresses for the rocky mountains and the sandy seashore. On hot days the shirt waist and duck skirt are comfortable. But serge is miserable stuff in the country in the summer because it catches the dust so readily. Brilliantine, alpaca, mohair or linen makes a good dress skirt for the country. Wash petticoats cost so much to launder they are impracticable in the economical wardrobe save for occasional use. An alpaca petticoat keeps the dress out well, is light and cleanly. By having two, one black, and one very light, they can be made to answer under almost all gowns.

The hat that needs careful adjusting and a veil every time it is put on is not the thing for the hotel piazza, the impromptu walk, etc., and the sailor, or self-trimmed tourist hat that needs only to be placed on the head is a necessity, if one wishes to enjoy all that is going. There must be some gloves, like the wash chamois, that can be put on in a trice, and which can be washed when dirty, and dried to look as good as ever. Get the best quality. They cost a little more but they wear. The cheap chamois gloves wash into holes the first time they are cleaned.

The girl or woman who is going to be on exhibition in crowded dining-rooms, on coaches, on piazzas, etc., where smartly dressed women congregate, needs a great many of the decoration accessories of the feminine toilet, the collars, and collarettes, and capes, and fichus, nice gloves, and fine shoes, and fetching millinery, and elegant sunshades, and the latest thing in veils, and card-cases, and so on. She needs evening frocks and dinner dresses, and festive bits of needlework to idle over, etc. But the girl who has a fortnight's vacation from the 'store' or office and is going to board where all the comforts of a country home are given for $5 a week needs shoes that are easy to walk in and evening shoes. She wants a walking dress, and a wrap that will stand knocking about for the hammock on cool and dewy evenings, for long drives after sun down, for the pine grove, etc. She needs plenty of handkerchiefs, one small umbrella that also answers for a sun shade, a supply of cold cream for sunburn, and stout gloves; one dress that is suited for church of a Sabbath, and a pretty frock for the possible festivity of an evening, and nothing more in the way of dresses than a travelling dress, and a number of waists that can be worn with her stout walking skirt; the latter must not be the skirt of her travelling gown if she wishes that nice to return home in.

Home Thoughts.

WHY NOT SMILE?

Smile, once in a while.
'Twill make your heart seem lighter,
Smile, once in a while,
'Twill make your pathway brighter.
Life's a mirror, as we smile,
Smiles come back to greet us;
If we're frowning all the while
Frowns forever meet us.
—Nixon Waterman, in 'In Merry Mood.'

THE USEFUL FLATTERER.

(Ethelwyn W.)

When it comes to a choice between the so-called flatterer and the woman who 'says right out just what she means,' it is generally hard to decide; but some varieties of the flatterer do deserve a good word. The neighborhood accuses a certain woman of my acquaintance of giving 'too much molasses for the bread,' yet it admits that she never speaks an unkind word of any one. Think what that means! If I could build up a reputation like that, I would willingly be known as the managing director of a spiritual sugar refinery.

If you feel cast down about your just-purchased hat, or dress, or picture, or sideboard, this alleged flatterer will open your eyes to its saving qualities. If your new window shades seem too bilious-colored to be endured, she will point out to you that they are twin bursts of sunshine in an otherwise grey and cloudy world. If you are simply blue without reason, she will give you a good reason for being otherwise. It is the habit of her life to make the best of every person and ever yset of circumstances that comes to her.

This, of course, is no defence of the flatterer, who is always at summer heat in your presence, and sinks to biting frost when your back is turned. It is only a plea that the latter should not be confounded with the woman who makes of every social atmosphere 'good growing weather' for the ever lovely virtues of trust and charity, harmony and hope.—'American Agriculturist.'

THE METHODICAL MAID.

'Why do I do that?'

The girl who had quietly gathered several newspapers from the floor and laid them on the table laughed and colored a little as she repeated her friend's query:

'I'll tell you,' she said. 'When I was a child my brother and I were always turning the house upside down with our romps. Mother never cared if we put things to rights again—which, of course, we did not always do. Then it was—

'"Caroline, put that cushion where it belongs." 'Will threw it on the floor, mamma." Or, 'Will, did you leave those books on the floor?" "No'm, Caroline did it."

'My mother always looked very grave at this. One day, after the usual question and answer about the towel or something that had been thrown on the floor, she called me to her.

'"Caroline," she said, "when I was a little girl I was taught that it was my duty never to pass by a thing out of place without putting it in place, whether I or some one else had originally misplaced it. Do you think you can learn that?"

'Something about my mother's manner stamped the words indelibly on my mind. I never can forget them. It has grown to be a habit with me now to put things back whenever I find them out of place. I scarcely know I do it. And I don't want other people to notice it, either, for the secret lies in doing it so unobtrusively that nobody will be made uncomfortable.

'Mother used to go about so quietly herself, putting things to rights after everybody, and saying nothing about it, except when she tried to correct our carelessness.

'Now you know where I learned that "tidy-up" habit. But I must not let it annoy anybody.'

'No,' said her friend, 'I don't think you ever will. Did you ever hear this about your blessed "tidy-up" habit:

"Who puts back into place a fallen bar,
Or flings a rock out of a travelled road,
His feet are moving toward the central star,
His name is whispered in the gods' abode."

'Mother would have liked that,' said the first girl, wistfully.—Philadelphia 'Evening Bulletin.'

Household Hints.

SUMMER BEDDING.

A guest at a well equipped country house showed much amused perplexity recently in trying, without disloyalty, to sympathize with a friend's expression of her distaste for linen sheets and pillow cases. Her attitude is that of many a housekeeper whom early tradition and maternal training have taught to regard linen bed furnishings as the sine qua non of good housekeeping, yet who finds they afford but cold comfort to the sleeper, as well as herself, when she views with dismay their rumpled appearance after one night's use. Good, general advice to the purchaser of bed linen is to buy linen sheets if she wishes to transmit such articles to her posterity, but a good quality of cotton is much pleasanter to live with. Linen pillow cases are rather different, for not only is their smooth coolness acceptable to most faces, but their possibilities of ornamentation appeal to any one at all dexterous with her needle. Pillow cases are always covered during the day in well appointed households, so that their creases need not interfere with daytime neatness, and there is no menace to health such as physicians claim accompanies the use of linen sheets.

In purchasing bedding, even for the country house, only the best of springs and mattresses can be conscientiously recommended, though there are many cheap substitutes in the market. Single beds are much the more comfortable for summer use, and a lightweight pad should always protect the mattress, while a failure to provide sheets of ample length and width shows a serious shortcoming on the part of the housekeeper. Summer blankets of wool no heavier than a cotton sheet, while more costly than those of heavier weight, are extremely comfortable, and a silk Italian slumber robe, not so expensive, is desirable for cool nights. These adjuncts should be purchased, even if one must sacrifice the bedstead in order to get them, a scheme not so fanciful as might appear. Three sawhorses of even height, with a woven wire mattress on top, and the other usual bed fittings, have before this done excellent service in pleasant country homes, the horses' legs being artfully concealed beneath a flounced hanging tacked to the wire mattress frame. Morpheus woos as often in such rude surroundings as in the more costly halls.

Bedsteads for such informal beds should be unpretentious and useful coverings of some strong, heavy material, such as printed denim, cretonne or hop sacking. For brass and metal beds, fitted spreads are used, either with rounded corners to fit the bedposts, or having flounced sides which hang down to the floor. Another device is to cut a flounce of sufficient width to reach the floor from the iron frame of the bed, to which it is attached with tape ends tied around the iron bar, an arrangement which simplifies washing and admits variety in the upper spread. Old-fashioned quilts are very desirable in country house bedrooms of the more informal sort, and if you have been blessed with a grandmother patient enough to make one, you are doubly fortunate.—'Weekly Wisconsin.'

USEFUL MEASURES.

This list of measures will be found of the greatest use in cooking, for the young housewife, and if pasted on to a card and hung in the pantry, can easily be referred to:

Four teaspoonfulf of liquid equal one even tablespoonful.

Three even teaspoonfuls dry material equal one even tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid equal one cupful.

Twelve tablespoonfuls dry material equal one cupful.

Two cupfuls equal one pint.

Four cupfuls equal one quart.

Four cupfuls flour equal one quart or one pound.

Two cupfuls solid butter equal one lb.

Two cupfuls granulated sugar equal one pound.

Two and one-half cupfuls powdered sugar equal one pound.

One pine milk or water equals one pound.
—Selected.

HOW TO WASH SILK SHIRT WAISTS.

If the correspondent who asked how silk negligé shirts should be washed in order to hold their color and texture well had specified the kind if silk the shirts are made of the answer to her question would have been easier. Habutai and other Japanese striped and corded silks are liable to fade unless the color is set before washing. There are simple chemicals to be had at the drug stores for this purpose. Blue is set with common salt. The shirts should be soaked in the setting water and afterwards rinsed. Wash in fairly hot water into which a little borax has been thrown. Use Castile soap and rub lightly with the hands. Never use a board, but squeeze the dirt out, and plunge in and out of the water, wringing lightly each time. Rinse in clear water and iron while still damp as quickly as possible, using a hot iron. The color is brought out in the ironing in a wonderful fashion. Sometimes when the garment seems hopelessly faded the hot iron will bring it back. In conclusion, never send silk shirts to the laundry. Learn to do them up yourself if necessary, as scores of working girls and professional women do their blouses. Lest this advice appear too radical, let it be noted that the public school cooking and housekeeping classes would be crowded with boys, if there were room for them, so many are the applications. The lines between women's work and men's work are not now very rigidly drawn. Women are not afraid of losing their grace, nor are men fearful of losing their dignity, by doing for themselves which usage once decreed should be done for them by persons of the opposite sex.

Selected Recipes.

COOL DESSERTS AND BEVERAGES.

For hot weather use an especially attractive list of recipes for beverages, desserts and salads has been arranged by the compilers of Harper's Cook Book Encyclopedia. Following are a few selections:

Orangeade—Impregnate a few lumps of loaf sugar with the oil of orange, by rubbing into them as much as you can readily from the rind of four oranges. Roll as many oranges as you design to use, squeeze the juice, allowing eight to one quart of water. Throw the skins into half a pint of water as you squeeze them, and let them stand a short time, press them a little, and add this water to the other juice. The very highest flavored oranges should be selected, and if not found sour enough to impart an agreeable acid, lemon juice may be added, with the caution that it must not be used freely enough to impair the distinct flavor of the orange. The oil should only be slightly rubbed from the oranges. Allow about one-half pound of sugar to the quart of orangeade.

Cold Tea Punch—Have the following orangeade prepared early in the morning:—Pour one quart of cold water in a small saucepan, add the juice of two lemons and three oranges, quarter of a pound of sugar, quarter of the rind of a lemon and orange. Let it come to the boiling point. Strain it into a pitcher. Mix with strong tea, let it cool and serve very cold in a punch bowl with a few small pieces of pineapple and orange.

Fruit Ice—Make a lemon ice as usual, six lemons, one quart and a half of water, two cupfuls of granulated sugar. Add to this after it is partly frozen the white of an egg, one cupful of candied cherries, a little citron, and a few seedless raisins, pineapple and any other candied fruits that you desire.—New York 'Observer.'

Currant Mousse.—Put a quart of ripe currants in a saucepan, with just enough water to keep them from burning, and cook slowly until the juice runs freely. Squeeze them and measure the juice. To a pint of this allow one pound of white sugar. Put both on the fire and bring to a boil. Beat six eggs very light in a bowl and pour upon them the boiling juice, stirring the mixture vigorously. Return to the stove and cook until it thickens, beating all the while. Turn it out to cool; continue to beat it for a few minutes after it comes from the fire and freeze. Raspberries, strawberries or other fruit may be used instead of currants.

Nut Cream—Take a pint of hazel or hickory nut kernels, rub the skins off them with a coarse towel, and pound to a paste with a little white of an egg. Make a custard of half a pint of sweet milk, the yolks of two eggs, and half a teacupful of sugar. Set over the fire until boiling; take off; when cool, add a teaspoonful of gelatine dissolved in warm water. Stir in the nut paste, mix well, whip half a pint of thick cream, add to the mixture, turn into a mould, and set on ice.

Pineapple Salad.—This is one of the best of all the fruit salads, served either during the meal or as a sweet course at the end, both of which forms are suggested: —For the first, pick up the pineapple in rather large bits and put in a glass dish, and put strawberries over the top. Cover with French dressing and stand the dish on a platter on which is a quantity of broken ice. Or, to vary the salad, prepare as above but pass mayonnaise with it beside the dressing. To turn this into a sweet dish and yet keep its salad form, prepare the pineappe and cover it with powdered sugar and sprinkle it with the juice of a lemon.

Cherry Salad—They are stoned, laid on lettuce, sprinkled with powdered parsley, and French dressing is poured over, and the whole is allowed to stand for a while when the juice is turned out and poured over the second time. Time, fifteen minutes.

Currant ice is appreciated at this time, and may be served with the roast in place of jelly. Make a syrup of one pint of water and one pound of sugar. Dissolve the sugar and boil five minutes. Mash the currants and squeeze through the jelly bag until one pint of juice is obtained. Add to the cooled syrup and freeze.

A correspondent asks for a recipe for ginger water ice. Prepare a plain lemon ice and flavor it strongly with the syrup of preserved ginger, preferably the imported variety. When the ice is half frozen stir in chopped ginger in the desired quantity.

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

At the seaside, among the mountains, in the open country, many members of the different Sunshine circles are enjoying the golden hours of the summer. The meetings of the societies are necessarily discontinued, but those who have gone away can still do many things to give 'sunshine' to others. Nice, jolly letters can be written every little while to the stay-at-homes, and not confined merely to intimate friends. A few pressed flowers, beautiful shells, or some souvenir of one's travels, with a kind note, sent to some one 'shut-in' by illness or cares, will bring with them the cheering feeling of 'being remembered.' And there are always opportunities of giving sunshine, by helping on the different charities that work through the summer to give a little comfort and happiness to those who are in need of such help. The Sunshine motto is for holiday time, and for all the year round.

Advertisements.

THE DANGERS OF CHILDHOOD.

Summer is the most deadly season of the year for little ones. The little life hangs by a mere thread; diarrhoea, infant cholera and other hot weather ailments come quickly, and sometimes, in a few hours, extinguish a bright little life. Every mother should be in a position to guard against, or cure these troubles, and there is no medicine known to medical science that will act so surely, so speedily and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones, and by giving an occasional Tablet hot weather ailments will be prevented, and your little one will be kept well and happy. Don't wait until the trouble comes—that may be too late. Remember that these ailments can be prevented by keeping the stomach and bowels right. Mrs. A. Vanderveer, Port Colborne, Ont., says: 'My baby was cross, restless and had diarrhoea. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her almost at once. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for children.'

The Tablets are guaranteed to cure all the minor ailments of little ones; they contain no opiate or poisonous drug, and can be given safely to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

'OUR OWN.'

One of our readers asked long ago for this poem, which has been sent to us this week through the courtesy of a correspondent:

If I had known in the morning,
How wearily all through the day,
The word unkind had troubled my mind,
I said ere you went away,

I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain;
But we vex our own with look and tone,
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening,
You give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be, that never for me,
The pain of the heart should cease.

How many go forth in the morning,
Who never return at night,
And hearts have broken for harsh words spoken,
Which sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful words for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest,
But oft, for our own, the bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.

Oh, lips with the curve impatient,
Oh, brow with the look of scorn,
Cruel the fate were the night too late,
To undo the work of the morn.
—Margaret Sangster.

LITTLE SUNSHINE DEEDS.

The children of one of the rooms in a school in Buffalo belong to a sunshine club. They have written letters to the President-General, to tell some of the things they do in the name of Sunshine. 'I always assist mamma whenever I can. When papa comes home in the evening I do what I can for him. Often I see little girls coming home from the store with a number of packages; I help them carry the things.' 'I have given poor people things they needed.' A little boy 'sweeps the kitchen for mamma,' and a gentle little girl 'made beds for mamma when she was tired, washed dishes,' and has 'made peace between her brothers.' These are little things in themselves, but they cost self-denial, and, as one little Sunshiner says, 'when you get used to trying to help other people, it comes natural.'

BOYS' SUNSHINE CLUB.

The following letter has been received from the mother of a sick boy:—

Dear Boys of Sunshine Club:

I write instead of my boy. He is more pleased than you can imagine about your club and your writing to him. He has received a letter from Sydney Stevens containing photographs, which he is much pleased with; also some stamps. He has also received a letter from Spencer Barnard who offers to send stamps. Could you, or would some of the boys, write and explain stamp collecting? Willie MacIntosh has also written a letter. They are both the same age, thirteen years. A nice roll of colored pictures came from the club. He has one of them in a place where he can see it easily. Grant Sclater has sent him a nice book, and he has nearly read it through by himself. The print is large and does not hurt his eyes. I cannot tell you what the word 'Sunshine' has been to his darkened life. Think what it is to be as he is, unable to walk or play, and only able to hear other children play, for a short time. I hope you boys will go on as you have begun, trying to help others that do not suffer and try to be good and true boys, happy in the thought that you are bringing sunshine into lives that have more clouds in them than yours.'

Mrs. Wm. Hastings has sent a generous donation of bound books, including stories by Kingsley, Jules Verne, Henty, Ballantyne. Mrs. Brisbane and Mrs. Hood send flowers.

The boys of the club who are going away for their summer holidays are going to write to boys who are ill, and others who are not going away.

Sydney Stevens, Alex Sclater, Ernest Overend and Spencer Barnard send every week the Boys' Page to addresses in the North-West Territories.

Mr. S. M. Grant is staying at Glen Robertson at present, and his sunshine friends will be glad to hear that he is feeling well, although, he writes, his strength returns slowly.

ACKNOWLEDGED.

The secretary of the Westmount Branch gratefully acknowledges a liberal donation of magazines from Mrs. Ransom, Melbourne avenue.; silk pieces for a quilt from Mrs. Spence, Pointe Claire. Mrs. Hewton is sending books.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, Witness' Office.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A bust of Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, the prison philanthropist, has been unveiled in the East Ham Town Hall. Mrs. Fry lived at East Ham for many years, and her house is still in existence.

The Rev. H. E. Eardley, vicar of St. John's, Tunbridge Wells, has undertaken the management of a temperance hotel which the directors have been unable to make a financial success. Mr. Eardley proposes to personally supervise the hotel for twelve months by way of experiment, as a counter-attraction to the public-house.

Dr. Robert Moffat, a grandson of the famous missionary of that name, and a son of the Rev. J. S. Moffat, C.M.G., has been appointed principal medical officer of the East Africa and Uganda Protectorates. Dr. Moffat went to school in South Africa, but graduated in medicine at Edinburgh, and for the last ten years has been pioneering in the East Coast of Africa.

Dr. Doddridge, the hymn-writer, was for twenty years pastor of the Castle Hill Congregational Church, Northampton. The church has just acquired some interesting relics of Dr. Doddridge, including his hymns, some printed and others in manuscript, the white satin jacket which the doctor wore on the day of his death, and the court dress given to Mrs. Doddridge by the then Prince of Wales.

Intelligence has been received that the serious trouble which had arisen at the Comber Memorial Station, on the Congo, between the natives and the Portuguese Government, has quieted down. Through the intervention of the missionaries at San Salvador, the matters in dispute have been satisfactorily settled, and the natives are now returning to rebuild their huts. The Rev. Thomas and Mrs. Lewis are much encouraged.

At the British and Foreign Bible Society's meeting, the Rev. J. H. Ritson, secretary of this society, said: 'Only a few weeks ago I had the pleasure of showing a converted Italian priest (now in Milan) over the Bible House in Queen Victoria street. He was very silent while I showed him round, but as we were parting he shook hands with me and said: "This is the only one building mightier than the Vatican at Rome."'

The Bishop of Hereford patronized a church bazaar at which, without his knowledge, raffling was indulged in. His attention having been called to the fact by a correspondent, the Bishop replied that he should certainly have declined to have any connections with the bazaar if he had thought it possible that such gambling practices would be resorted to. Raffling at bazaars lowered the tone of Church life and tended to spoil the influence of the Church, and they were much better without money obtained by such means.

The Church Missionary Society has issued an appeal for 500 more missionaries and an income of £400,000 this year, rising to half a milion a year in five years' time. The Society's missionaries have increased from 280 in 1883 to 953 in 1903, or more than threefold in twenty years. The clergymen then numbered 223, now 442; laymen (including doctors), then thirty-four, now 189; single women, then fifteen, now 382. Besides these there are 375 wives of missionaries. The Society has also 378 native clergymen and 7,673 native lay agents. Its missionaries receive into the Church nearly ten thousand adult converts per annum.

The striking list of terrible crimes committed by mere children which was published recently in the 'Daily News,' has drawn from Dr. Forbes Winslow a statement of the utmost value. First, he points out the alarming growth of insanity in children, the average number of these under fifteen years of age admitted to asylums in England and Wales between 1895 and 1900 being 233 a year, and the majority of these were boys. He divides these into three classes: (1) hereditary lunatics; (2) those with ill-balanced organizations; (3) those who suffer from poverty or neglect. In most cases the lunacy of the child is directly attributable to the parents.

M. Zybiloff, a Russian explorer, has recently resided a whole year in Lhassa, the capital of Thibet. He is a Buddhist, and speaks Thibetan, and so was able to pass as a lama. His account of the place is full of interest. All round the city is a wide street on which penitents prostrate themselves the whole length. The native traders are all women, and the regular population is 10,000. Monasteries and temples abound, three near Lhassa having 15,000 monks, mostly engaged in learned pursuits. At Brabun there are nearly six thousand males, of all ages, learning theology, the total of resident monks being 8,000. The total population of Thibet is put at 33,000,000 (!) and its army consists of 4,000 poorly disciplined men, armed with bows and old-fashioned guns. Labor is cheap, and a lama only gets ten cents for a whole day's prayers.

Thomas Clarkson, over seventy years of age, has just retired from the British lifeboat service, having been engaged in it for over fifty years. During the last twenty-four years he has been coxswain of the Lytham lifeboat, and from time to time has been instrumental with his brave crews in saving the lives of no fewer than three hundred persons, including thirty-four crews. Perhaps the most noteworthy of his experiences, and one which received recognition from the late Queen Victoria, was that of the night of Dec. 9, 1886. It was a wild and bitterly cold night, with a blinding hurricane and snowstorm. Signals of distress were observed off the Lancashire coast, and Coxswain Clarkson and his brave men, without an instant's delay, launched the lifeboat, 'Charles Biggs,' and put out to the rescue. For nine hours the struggle with the heavy seas continued, and after terrible experiences Clarkson and his men succeeded in rescuing the whole of the crew of the distressed vessel, a German barque named 'Mexico.'

DR. McLAREN'S SUCCESSOR.

The Rev. John Edward Roberts, M.A., B.D., who has been elected pastor of Union Chapel, Manchester, in succession to Dr. McLaren, who becomes minister emeri[illegible] is, says the 'Christian Herald,' an old student of Regent's Park College, in the principalship of which his father, the Rev. R. H. Roberts, succeeded Dr. Angus in 1893. Mr. Roberts began his work as assistant pastor to Dr. McLaren on the first Sunday in July, 1890, and on the thirteenth anniversary (July 5, next Sunday) he will enter upon the chief pastorate of the church. Mr. Roberts, as a preacher, is, first and foremost, evangelical. Though scholarly and thoughtful, his sermons are free from metaphysical subtleties; and while he does not ignore the intellect and reason, his main appeal is to the conscience and heart of his hearers. He sticks to the old doctrines—conversion, salvation by faith, and so on,—and treats the distinction between goodness and badness, the divinity of Christ, the existence of heaven and hell, and the future life as present and all-important realities. Nor is he afraid, on occasion, of mercilessly applying the Christian standard to public life—whether personal, social, civic, or national. Mr. Roberts is a most industrious pastor, and takes a keen interest not only in his own congregation, but in all the public movements in the city. Mr. Roberts meets everyone with a smile, is delightfully human and accessible, and makes friends with everyone. He enjoys robust physical health. As a preacher, it may be granted, he will not be a second McLaren; but he is the one man whom the Doctor wished to be succeeded by. He is not yet 37.

CASTE AT WORK IN INDIA.

(From 'Things as They Are: Mission Work in Southern India.' By Miss Amy Wilson-Carmichael.)

A study of caste from an Indian point of view is a study from which you rise bewildered. . . . For example, take a kitchen and cooking, and see how caste rules there. For cooking is not vulgar work, or infra dig., in any sense in India; all caste women in good orthodox Hindu families either do their own or superintend the doing of it by younger members of the same family or servants of the same caste. 'We Europeans cannot understand the extent to which culinary operations may be associated with religion. The kitchen in every Indian household is a kind of sanctuary or holy ground. . . . . The mere glance of a man of inferior caste makes the greatest delicacies uneatable, and if such a glance happens to fall on the family supplies during the cooking operations, when the ceremonial purity of the water used is a matter of almost life and death to every member of the household, the whole repast has to be thrown away as if poisoned. The family is for that day dinnerless. Food thus contaminated would, if eaten, communicate a taint to the souls as well as bodies of the eaters, a taint which could only be removed by long and painful expiation.'

Thus far Sir Monier Williams (quoted as a greater authority than any mere missionary!). Think of the defilement which would be contracted if a member of the household who had broken caste in baptism took any part in the cooking. It would never be allowed. Such a woman could take no share in the family life. Her presence, her shadow, above all her touch, would be simply pollution. Therefore, and for many other reasons, her life at home is impossible, and the Hindu, without arguing about it, regards it as impossible. It does not enter into the scheme of life as laid down by the rules of his caste. He never, if he is orthodox, contemplates it for a moment as a thing to be desired.

Cooking and kitchen work may seem small (though it would not be easy for even the greatest to live without reference to it), so let us look out on the world of trade, and see caste again as a doer there. If a merchant becomes a Christian, no one will buy his goods; if he is a weaver, no one will buy his cloth; if he is a jeweller, no one will employ him. If it is remembered that every particular occupation in life represents a particular caste, it will be easily understood how matters are complicated where converts from the great trade unions are concerned. Hence the need of industrial missions, and the fact that they exist.

A man wants to become a Christian, say, from the blacksmith or carpenter caste. As a Christian he loses his trade, and he has been trained to no other. His forefathers worked in iron or wood, and he cannot attempt to learn other work. Let the Christians employ him, you say. Some do; but the question involves other questions far too involved for discussion here. And even if we discussed it, we should probably end where we began—facing a practical problem which no one can hope to solve while caste is what it is.

Just now this system is in full operation in the case of a lad of the brass-worker caste. He is a thoughtful boy, and he has come to the conclusion that Christianity is the true religion; he would like to be a Christian; if the conditions were a little easier he would be enrolled as an inquirer to-morrow. But here is the difficulty. His father is not strong, his mother and little sisters and brothers are his care; if he were a Christian he could not support them; no one would sell him brass, no one would buy the vessels he makes. He knows only his inherited trade. He can make fine water-pots, lamps, vases, and vessels of all sorts, nothing else. He is too old to learn any other trade; but supposing such an arrangement could be made, who would support the family in the meantime? Perhaps we might do it; we certainly could not let them starve; but it would not do to tell him so or to hold out hopes of earthly help, till we know beyond a doubt that he is true. That is what is holding him back. He reads over and over again, 'He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me,' and then he looks at his father and mother and the little children; and he reads the verse again, and he looks at them again. It is too hard.

It is easy enough to tell them that God would take care of them if he obeys. We do tell him so, but can we wonder at the boy for hesitating to take a step which will, so far as he can see, take house and food and all they need from his mother and those little children?

These are some of the things which make work in India what is simply called difficult. We do not want to exaggerate. We know all lands have their difficulties, but when being a Christian means all this, over and above what it means elsewhere, then the bonds which bind souls are visibly strengthened, and the work can never be described as other than difficult.

MR. A. CHAMBERLAIN REVOLTS.

Mr. Arthur Chamberlain's efforts as a magistrate to reduce the number of drink shops in Birmingham are well known. He is now going to make the question a test one at the next parliamentary election. Mr. Evelyn Cecil, M.P. for Aston, has publicly stated his sympathy with the claims of the 'trade,' and his opinion that the present powers of the magistrates should be suspended. Mr. Chamberlain has therefore written to him, saying that he and his fellow-directors of Kynochs, Limited, have been strongly impressed by the injurious effects of an uncontrolled drink trade on their work people, and consequently on the company's undertakings, and the company's power to meet foreign competition. Clerks, foremen and workpeople continually break down through the excessive temptations to drinking. Mr. Chamberlain announces that he and those who take his view will oppose Mr. Cecil's candidature, and will do all in their power to persuade the working-people of Aston to vote against him. Another candidate will be brought out, and the election will be fought on the question. The brewers, says Mr. Chamberlain, are bound to support the Tories, and the temperance party is bound to oppose them. This means, of course, that Mr. Arthur Chamberlain will be on the opposite side to his brother, the Colonial Secretary. Speaking at a Liverpool meeting on Tuesday to protest against Sir W. Hart-Dyke's Suspensory Bill, and Mr. Butcher's Compensation Bill, Mr. Chamberlain roused his audience to enthusiasm by declaring that the brewers were trying to extract from a dying parliament, elected for far different issues, concession which no parliament since the days of Henry V. would grant. The whole outcry was monstrous.—'Christian World.'

BUDDHISM IN JAPAN.

The founding of the Barrows Lectureship at the University of Chicago was due to the conviction that with closer commercial and political relations between Asia and America there should be closer intercourse concerning the great problems of religion and philosophy. This has already taken place; as this year's Lecturer in India and Japan, Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, says: 'In the great guild of scholars there is no east and no west, all are one, and all contact with the truth is mutually instructive.' Dr. Hall has been lecturing at Osaka, Kyoto, Kobe, Sendai, and other places in Japan. As in India, he announced at the start that he came to Japan in hearty sympathy with the missionaries, not to supplement their labors, but to follow upon them. He came to Japan from India, exchanging sadness for hopefulness, for, he added, as reported by a Japanese journal, there can be no greater contrast than in the attitudes of the two countries toward life. 'The change in coming to Japan is like coming from the gloom of a long winter's day into the brightness of spring.' It is interesting to note that Dr. Hall indicates two principal difficulties hindering the acceptance of Christianity in Japan: (1) Bewilderment in reconciling the teachings of Christianity with the conclusions of modern thought, and (2) the desire to hold onto old ways and modes of thought. There is the eagerness of educated men in Japan to assimilate all new truth, and there is the conservatism and pessimism of ancestral faiths. The 'august system of Christian thought instilling a deep sense of the worth of this present life' brings out more sharply the sustained sadness of Buddhism, seeking to root out all desire to live.—'The Outlook.'

A BOWERY EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

In former days the work of the Young Men's Christian Association seemed to appeal only to one side of a man; it now appeals to all sides; once this work appeared to many as religious only—and pietistically religious at that—but a larger ideal was quickly manifest, the work broadened, and now it appeals to every side of human life and endeavor. It is not only religious (indeed, it is more religious than ever), but it is also educational, industrial, physical, philanthropic. It helps men to work as it helps them to life, and it helps them to get work. The employment bureau of the Bowery Branch of the New York City Association may be taken as an example of the association as a social force. Last year, out of about four thousand applications for employment, about twenty-five hundred situations were filled through the good offices of this bureau. When once duly received, the applicant is called upon for references; if these are obtainable, communication is instituted in order that the man may be placed, if possible, in the kind of position for which he is best adapted. In addition to other privileges, clothing is also given to those whose appearance would otherwise be prejudicial to their getting employment; a repairing department puts existing garments in good order. By this means an applicant is often enabled to secure a situation worth much more financially than if he had not had such assistance. The bureau keeps in touch with those who have been its guests as far as possible; they are so many agents for the institution, supporting it as can no others in its endeavor to help men of all ages and creeds out of destitution and to place them in positions appealing to their self-respect as well as to their purse. Thus the Association's social work exchanges the indolence and discouragement of men, who otherwise would be stranded amid the temptations of our cities, for a condition of thrift and self-support.'—'The Outlook.'

FRENCH VIEW OF MADAGASCAR

The journal of the Paris Missionary Society has published a series of important articles by Mons. Bianquis, the leader of the French Protestant Mission in Madagascar. The author says that whereas the onward march of civilization has been very rapid in Madagascar since the French occupation, it has been far otherwise with the progress of the gospel.

In 1895, on the eve of the French occupation, there were four Protestant societies at work—the L. M. S., the Friends, the S. P. G., and the Norwegians. Of these, the two latter were working chiefly in the provinces, the S. P. G. among the Betsimisaraka on the east coast, and the Norwegians among the Betsileo, the Bara, and other tribes further south. Neither of these missions had much to do with the Hovas. The L. M. S. and the Friends had devoted themselves chiefly to the Hovas, the ruling race. Wherever there was a Hova colony, or garrison, there would be found a church of the 'Independent' order. From this whole district the L. M. S. has now withdrawn, and no one has taken its place. The result of the French occupation was the ruin of these distant Hova colonies. The fall of the Hovas meant the disappearance of Protestant Christianity from the outlying districts, and the Jesuits took full advantage of the political situation to establish themselves in almost every part of the island.

It was under these circumstances that the Paris Missionary Society began its work in Madagascar. Its first representatives appeared chiefly as the protectors and sponsors of the English and Norwegian missions—a duty happily no longer necessary. Now the Paris Society has found other work laid upon it. The L. M. S. has been obliged to withdraw from nearly a third of its fields in Imerina and Betsileo, as well as from all the more distant missions, and much of this work has fallen into the hands of the Paris Society.'—'Missionary Intelligencer.'

CHRISTIAN VILLAGE IN THE NEW HEBRIDES.

The converts at the mission stations in Malekula have built a Christian village in which they live. All are clothed. They begin and close every day with praise and prayer, and are very happy with each other, giving a daily object-lesson to the heathen of the joy and peace of Christianity. To their village they welcome all new converts, teach them and help to protect them; and if they resolve to live there, all unite and assist in building a new house for them after a given plan on straight streets running parallel with each other, and with streets at right angles. All houses are built on strong wood foundations, wattled and plastered with lime, and whitewashed. The cottages are neat, and are all kept clean—a great contrast to the heathen villages. The village is on a healthy site, bought for the purpose near the mission house, so that they may have the help and advice of the missionary in all difficulties raised by the heathen, and may also help the missionary in his work, and receive his constant teaching and care.—John G. Paton.

GOOD NEWS FROM NEW GUINEA.

On the unhealthy German coast of the great island of New Guinea the Rhenish Mission has been laboring since 1887. The labor cost many lives, and until recently it seemed to be fruitless. Now all at once the seed sown seems to be coming up.

Mr. Bergmann, a missionary, writes that a man from Siar has said to him that the men had held an assembly, in which it had been determined to give up the heathen religion, and instead of it accept the Jesus 'whom the white missionaries preach.' Yes, they (the Siar men) would bring to him all such things, masks, etc., as appertain to the heathen cult, that he might burn them before the eyes of all. Similar resolutions, he said, had been passed in other villages. Nay, some Siar men had, in the missionary's presence, and in the hearing of the women, although before them this whole system of spirit-worship is commonly made a matter of deep mystery, declared that all this is bad, and that they would take Jesus instead.

A VITAL NEED IN INDIA.

Among the conclusions and recommendations of the deputation which was sent to India and Ceylon in 1901 there is the following statement concerning the work of publication in that country: 'As the ability to read in the vernacular becomes more universal, the importance of a general Christian literature increases. There seems to be a growing demand for a vernacular periodical literature of a wider range, and more careful supervision than that which now exists in any of our missions. We approve of our missions giving more attention to this method of imparting Christian instruction, and favor setting apart a missionary in each mission who shall devote part or the whole of his time, as may seem best to the mission, to the preparation of a vernacular Christian literature, both periodical and permanent.'—'American Messenger.'

BIBLE WORDS.

WHAT SAITH THE SCRIPTURES?

A Christian was once asked, 'What do you think about future punishment?' He replied: 'It matters not what I think. What does the Bible say about it?' Our faith is not to rest on the opinions of fallible men but upon the word of the God of Truth. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but His word abideth forever. (Matt. xiv., 35; I. Peter i., 25.) Settle it in your mind that Scripture is truth and final. But be careful that you get the truth. Do not rest on one statement without comparing Scripture with Scripture. Search with prayer and carefully compare one part with another. Find out all that the Bible says upon any subject before you reject anything held as true by the great body of Bible students. Use a reference Bible and add to it your own references. Use a concordance and take time, not to confirm your opinions, but honestly to find out what the Bible really teaches. Whatever you lack, see that you have an honest desire to know and receive whatever the Bible teaches. Follow this course and you will find many doubts and perplexities disappear. You shall know if you follow on to know the mind of God, and remember you have an abiding teacher in the Holy Spirit.

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proves successful and agreeable if you get into communication with the right establishment. The Big Store includes amongst its many other features a well equipped Mail Order Department. Experienced shoppers employed, who give as much attention to your expressed wants, as would be bestowed upon personal purchases.

During the month of July a Cut Price Sale is in progress. Full information can be secured by addressing the Mail Order Department.

Every Day Tablecloths.

Made of Hand Loom Linen—you can, therefore, be certain of their wearing qualities. Very heavy, and procurable in all sizes.

1½ x 1½ yards ..... 53c | 2 x 2½ yards $1.26
2 x 2 yards ..... $1.04 | 2 x 3 yards $1.73

SPECIAL WRAPPER VALUES DURING JULY.

Ladies' Fine Muslin Wrappers, in beautiful fancy, stripe effects of heliotrope, pink, grey and bluet, frilled yoke, edged with Valenciennes lace, turn-down collar, trimmed with feather-stitched braid, deep flounce. Regular $2.50. Sale price..... $1.79

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Aug. 2.

SAMUEL ANOINTS DAVID.

1. Sam. xvi., 4-13.

Study verses 1-13. Read chapter given.

Golden Text.—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh upon the heart.—1. Sam. xvi., 7.

SUBJECTS TO CONSIDER.

Samuel mourned. There was a king prepared by God unseen as yet. God showed him to Samuel. Samuel's outward and inward life. The rejection of the unfit and undesirable men by God. The appearance of human beings to God and to angels as compared with their appearance in man's sight. The value of the anointing. David a type of Christ.

THE LESSON.

Samuel mourned for Saul:—It is often expected that Christians should be always bland, smiling, or at least serene, by shallow persons, who know nothing of the heavings of a prophetic soul, carrying the sorrows and dangers of others and foreseeing disaster and ruin coming to those who work against God Almighty. 'Rivers of water run down my eyes,' said another great prophet of Israel, 'because of the daughter of my people.' We should deeply reverence those men who carried the nations on their hearts into the secret place of the Most High. All that prayer can do, love must try to save those who, observing 'lying vanities, forsake their own mercy.' How terrible is the mourning of parents when the gay, beautiful, high-minded and healthy only use these gifts to set up their tiny court and live opposed to the resistless power of divine purposes. Such tall grass withers at noontide. But God was Samuel's friend. He told him not to grieve, and gave him a choice man to pray for, a rising hope for Israel. Samuel's eyes were to 'see the salvation' of his country in the coming up of a life which God could use to unite the people of Israel, and hold the nation true to its holy religion by being himself a channel of spiritual blesisng to them. Samuel had to proceed outwardly in ways which would be suited to the world, by doing what was lawful, of good report, honest, comely. It was suggested to his mind to call the family of Jesse to a sacrifice, taking a heifer of his own to Bethlehem for the purpose. Samuel was not one who loved to impose on others. The elders feared to see Samuel coming. The trembling which came upon these men showed how God's power worked with Samuel. God can subdue people whenever he wishes. We should trust him instead of fancying we are imprudent in doing his will. If we are sent by God he will witness to us by events and by working in people's minds. Many people go without being sent, and fail just so far as they are out of God's will. It is very important to receive God's people with reverence to the God who sent them. This story shows how the great works of God are hidden, and that, acting our own part rightly, we may be assisting some important work of God. The elders came when Samuel called, as wrote Jean Ingelow in a verse like this:

'Far better in its place the meanest bird,
Should sing to God aright the lowliest song,
Then that a seraph strayed should take the word,
And sing his glory wrong.'

The elders may have feared the holy man's rebuke. If thou Lord shouldst mark iniquity. Who could stand? But God's messengers come peaceably as long as they can. The sons of Jesse pass to be judged and set aside. Saul had been tall, moral, strong, yet the appearance still influences old Samuel's mind, but the still small voice speaks; not of the present, but of the past. I have rejected. It is possible that some in our classes may have been wanting until now the heart that is after God's heart. They are and have been rejected for his service, for God's posts of honor. What did these men want, probably the very honors which they missed by living unto themselves. God knows our hearts better than we do, he weighs our love to him and to others every day. God and all the holy beings in heaven see in many a finely built young man, himself as an ugly, withered, blind idol, which can never understand love or heaven.

Clothes never make the man or woman. David's beauty was outward and inward. The ruddy hue of health, the noble countenance was lighted by a reverent pure, kindly spirit, which could look up to God with a son's affection and care for his people with humanity and justice. God loved him. Samuel poured the oil upon his young head as a symbol of the richness, gentleness and satisfying qualities of God's holy spirit. The joy of God, the power to dwell in God's spirit and be energized by him, filled his flesh and heart and mind. He became God's man from that day. See Timothy iv., 8. Scholars should see their privilege to seek and obtain the fulness of the Holy Spirit, which will be obtained by yielding their bodies to receive God's spirit, so as to prove what is acceptable, as did David.

'You, like a healthful well
In silence filled
Shall by the uses tell
What God hath willed.'

Having so done, we can be as free as children, simply doing what God's loving spirit and holy teachings show us to be right. It is God who will make our way perfect. We can return as David did to minding sheep or harp playing, or whatever is our duty, until Jesus leads out his own sheep in a fitting way.

In the midst of his brethren, David was honored as Joseph was; both of them types of Christ, our elder brother and our coming king.

Questions which go further. Who anointed Jesus aforehand for his burial? How did she know to do it? She only did what she longed to do. She only did something she could do. She only did all she could. She was thus led by the spirit. Why does the law of Moses anoint the leper, as the high-priest is anointed? What is leprosy? A type of sin. By what covenant is the sinner entitled to the most precious anointing. See Book of Hebrews on the 'better covenant' received by faith in a promise.

Will a white dress make a king's daughter? What points in the early history of David remind us of Jesus Christ's first coming? What city was he born in? Was he received like a prince at first? What does God say about weak things? Who was Jesse, the father of David? Did you notice how Ruth, choosing poverty and an old mother-in-law, was mother to King David, came to be the ancester of Christ through David. Then said Evangelist: 'Do you see yonder shining gate? Can you see the little path, the narrow gate opened to escape from the law of grace? It was opened in Bethlehem, where a king came, who loved them. I am the door. It is interesting to think how God showed a free gift to Abraham and now to Samuel a shepherd.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, July 27.—I. Sam. xvi., 1-13.
Tuesday, July 28.—I. Sam. xvi., 14-23.
Wednesday, July 29.—Ps. cxix., 1-16.
Thursday, July 30.—Luke xix., 12-26.
Friday, July 31.—Ps. lxxxix., 19-29.
Saturday, Aug. 1.—Acts xiii., 16-23.
Sunday, Aug. 2.—I. Chron., xxviii., 1-10.

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'World Wide'	1.00
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JUNE, 1903

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Is there an up-to-date sewing machine in your home? If not, do you want one? The publishers of the 'Witness' will give one as a premium for forty dollars worth of subscriptions, at full rates, to any of the 'Witness' publications. It has given splendid satisfaction wherever used and will be a boon to any over-worked housewife.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1903.

There is a good deal of hope expressed that the disloyalty which terrorized the Dublin Council will not be similarly in evidence at the reception of the King. The Irish have a kind side always to a friend and they know the King is their friend. Their objections to him are on abstract grounds, and, as they are largely governed by their hearts, they are never inclined to pursue an abstraction very far. A good deal will depend on the first sentiment evoked by the landing of the royal peacemaker. Let us hope and pray that a gush of kindly feeling will conquer everything. It is a pity that turbulence of the Maude Gonne McBride sort should still be able to control Irish governing assemblies.

It is a very singular thing that each of the wonderful physical discoveries of the past few years has come into the world almost primarily as a healing power. That such wonders as the Roentgen rays and Radium should have become known to man was an unprecedented tasting of the fruit of the tree of knowledge—knowledge, it would seem, of good and not evil. The beneficence of nature in its capacity as the environment of man is strikingly illustrated by the fact that, though the strange powers of the X-rays might seem applicable to the arts in a thousand ways, the ways in which they have specially distinguished themselves have been in rendering unspeakable aid to surgery and as a direct therapeutic agent. A like story is now told about the new metal Radium, which seemed to contain the promise and potency of all destruction, but whose first important application to anything practical has been to the cure of cancer; and, as far as superficial cancer is concerned, a very cautious experimenter has declared that it has actually performed the cure of that most intractable and most rapidly increasing of all bodily ills.

An appeal to King Edward from a naval officer asking leave to break through a naval usage and drink His Majesty's health in water has elicited the reply that was to be looked for from the wisest of monarchs. The King, while safeguarding the prerogatives of the Admiralty, through which all orders have to issue, communicated to the officer his personal view that the loyal toast was as much honored by drinking it in water as in wine. Assuming that there are men in the service conscientiously opposed to the social use of wine, any other attitude on the part of the King would have had the effect of tyranny in a domain into which rulers should not intrude. The effect of this utterance, however, in a matter in which if anywhere the King might fairly claim a voice of his own, cannot but give total abstinence a social standing which tyrant usage has been inclined insolently to refuse it.

German merchants are having an experience of how their protective policy cuts both ways. Those among them who deal in meat for export purposes are complaining bitterly of the tariff, which requires examinations in the warehouses when landed in Germany. Since the law has gone into operation, the transit business they formerly handled has been almost wholly transferred to Belgian and Dutch shippers, who have taken the place of the Germans in supplying Austria and Switzerland. The German tariff, it should be borne in mind, was intended to reduce the trade of American shippers, but its chief effect has been to deprive German merchants of a lucrative foreign business. This is only another instance, among many afforded by countries which have adopted the protective system, of cutting off the nose to spite the face. A high tariff necessarily restricts foreign trade, and, when harassment is added, as in the warehouse examining clauses of the German tariff, is fatal to the transit trade. Before these German merchants can obtain a modification of the law, if such be possible, the trade they have lost will have been established in new channels, and experience has shown that when such changes take place a reversion to the old ways is difficult.

United States riflemen having captured the Palma trophy at the Bisley meeting, are enjoying what they call the recovery of their pre-eminence as marksmen. They certainly deserve all the honor their success has brought them, for at Bisley they were pitted against the most expert shots in the world. Two years ago the Canadian team carried off the trophy at Sea Girt. Last year they were beaten by a team from Great Britain, and the coveted prize was carried across the Atlantic. During these two years the shooting at Sea Girt has been carried on persistently, with a view to the selection of a corps of experts that would win back the trophy, and their success proves the value of regular practice. The match can hardly be said to have much military usefulness in itself, except that it promotes rifle shooting, which is a sport that tends to the safety of nations against invasion. Next year teams from Canada, as well as from Britain and other countries, will have to try their prowess at Sea Girt. While these contests cannot, of course, decide the relative merits of different nations in sharp-shooting, they do a great deal to promote mutual understanding and wholesome emulation between representative men of the several countries entering into the contest.

The strike in the New York building trades has been ended by the unions accepting the modified terms of the Employers' Association, the principal feature of which, and the one on which the employers took an inflexible stand, was the abolition of the walking delegate. The members of the unions voted individually, and their action was significant of the feeling of the men in opposition to the no surrender policy of their leaders. As the unions voted the other way only a short time ago, it may be supposed that the revelations of alleged bribery and corruption made against certain prominent walking delegates, had a great deal to do with the change of front. The charges for extortion against Sam Parks have not been proved, for his trial has not yet taken place, but the publication of documentary proofs in connection therewith appears to have been sufficient to cause the men to decide that the walking delegates could be dismissed without much loss to the cause of labor. No doubt the necessity of having to draw upon their savings, and perhaps in some cases the pinch of actual want, may have helped towards the solution that has been arrived at. The next best thing about the settlement is that the men have agreed to the plan of permanent arbitration laid down by the employers. It is hoped that the adoption of these two points—elimination of the walking delegate and permanent arbitration—will put an end for the time being to the long series of strikes which have inflicted enormous loss on both employers and workingmen in New York during the past year.

If the powers did not apprehend trouble there would not be the extraordinary gathering of warships reported in the Gulf of Pechili. According to recent cables, Russia, Japan, Great Britain, Germany and France are all represented in varying but considerable naval strength. Japan is the most formidable, with a fleet of one hundred and six vessels, a number almost equalling in every way the combined strength of any two of the other powers. Russia has fifty-seven ships all told, and Britain fifty-two. Comparing the Japanese fleet with that of Russia, its superiority becomes evident both in vessels, number of men and tonnage. The displacement of the Japanese ships totals 231,000 tons, against that of Russia's 174,000 tons. France has thirty-four ships, with a tonnage of 58,000, while Germany comes last with sixteen ships of 35,000 tons. It thus appears that Japan just falls short of the combined tonnage of Russia and France. Against Russia's eleven thousand men afloat, Japan has eighteen thousand. If the French force be added to the Russian, Japan outnumbers the two combined by above a thousand men. But if the ten thousand British be added to the Japanese, the disparity in naval strength between the two alliances is largely increased in men as well as in ships and weight of metal. Japan has the further and most important advantage of possessing well-fortified harbors and dockyards for refitting within easy distance. Japan is now in a better position than ever she was, or probably ever will be, for striking a blow at Russia. Still, there are many reasons for believing there will be no war. Neither Britain, France nor the United States desires it. Yet if Russia persists in her encroachments on Corea, it is hard to see how war can be averted, for Japan counts the integrity of Corea a matter of life or death to her.

No more convincing proof of the kindly sentiment that exists in Britain towards the United States could be given than the way in which the proposition to erect a statue to George Washington in London has been received and responded to by the announcement by Archdeacon Sinclair that he is authorized to offer a place for it in St. Paul's Cathedral. We can fancy how this honoring of the memory of Washington would have struck the old Tory U. E. Loyalists of Canada, who would have hanged him for a rebel if they could have laid hands on him. Perhaps we will hear from Colonel George T. Denison on the subject, for if any man in the Dominion represents the old U. E. Loyalist spirit he does. But let us hope that the controversy that raged for nearly a century over the sentence under which Major André died may not be revived. Historians have not yet agreed as to the justice or injustice of the sentence. It is claimed that Washington had no alternative but one to which the British could not submit, namely, to surrender Benedict Arnold in exchange for André. The unfortunate young officer died the ignominious death of a spy that a traitor might live. The mourning British nation placed a monument in Westminster Abbey in honor of the brave, honorable and accomplished soldier who gave his life in obedience to the orders of his superiors and as a forfeit to British honor which would not surrender a traitor to his exasperated countrymen. The effigy of Cromwell takes its place in more than one place in England between those of the king whom he slew and the king who disinterred and gibbeted his head, so that no one need grudge a tribute to that other great Englishman who founded the North American republic. If this should aid in cementing the bonds of friendship between the two nations, the service to both will be greater than was rendered either by André in his death or Washington in his life to the fragment of the people which each of them represented. There is no reason why the memories of the civil war which gave birth to the republic should continue longer than those of the civil war which rent it for a time and cost the sacrifice of a million lives.

A judge down south in Alabama, in his charge to the grand jury a few days ago, made some observations on the crime of homicide and of the common practice in the United States of private persons taking the law into their own hands and inflicting the death penalty for alleged offences against themselves or the public. To laxity in the administration of the law he attributed this lapse into barbarism, which is infinitely worse than the old duelling custom. That gave a challenged man a chance for his life, but now private foes may open fire on each other anywhere, the grand object being to 'get the drop' on the other fellow first. This plan of open attack has, however, been abandoned, except forced by accident, for the safer and more certain plan of lying in wait and shooting a man down before he has time to draw. Treacherous, cowardly assassinations prepetrated in this way would, it might be supposed, rouse any community to punish the murderers as a matter of self-defence. Yet, strange to say, the practice has become recognized and finds its chief strength in the failure of juries to convict. Against this abnegation of law Judge Thomas quoted statistics to show that during the three years of the Boer war the total losses of the British army, including deaths from disease, were 22,000, while the homicides in the United States numbered 31,395. During the same period the number killed by railway accidents amounted to 21,847. From these figures he drew the astounding reflection that the average citizen is in more danger of being murdered than killed by railway accident. Yet many people when about to journey by rail purchase an accident insurance policy, not knowing that their security from death has been increased one-third by going away from home on business. Comparing conditions with those in Britain, the judge said that out of every ten thousand deaths in the older country seven are murders, while out of the same number of deaths in the United States, twenty-one are murders. Seldom have figures been quoted with more startling effect than is here presented They show a state of lawlessness that, if not checked, must lead to worse and still more deplorable results.

THE PASSING OF LEO XIII.

Though an aged man when he ascended the throne Leo XIII. has reigned longer than any of his predecessors, transcending even 'the years of Peter,' proving, as did the last Pope, that the Leonine hill though its feet are often bathed in the damps of the malarious Campagna, is not necessarily fatal to longevity. From the day Cardinal Pecci ascended the throne he personally won our praise. It spoke well for the Church as a whole that so soon after the Vatican Council a conclave should have resulted in a choice which was probably the best possible. Pope Leo began his career with a pronounced liberalism which could not last. It manifested itself in the selection of Franchi as his first secretary of state, but was checked by the almost immediate death of that prelate. He sought at the beginning of his career to lead the Church back to a more intellectual and less ritualistic theology by urging upon the clergy the study of the works of Aquinas. He crowned that career by a message to all the faithful to study habitually the Holy Scriptures and by actively promoting the cheap sale of the Bible in the modern speech of Italy. Politically he clung of necessity to the claim of temporal power—for had it not become practically a dogma?—and kept up the poor pretence of his predecessor of being a prisoner in the Vatican, which, having once entered, he never left. But he could not but realize that there was a spiritual gain rather than loss in the fact that the greatest of priests was no longer the pettiest of kings, and he set himself to the building up of a moral sway over the nations by urging, long before the present Czar took the matter up, arbitration in all international quarrels, he himself to be the arbitrator, and the Vatican, and not the Hague, the world's temple of peace.

There has been throughout his tolerant reign a steady amelioration of feeling towards the papacy which recently found a remarkable illustration even in Scotland in the letter sent to the Pope at the end of 1901 by the University of Glasgow. In that year the university celebrated the four hundred and fiftieth year of its foundation and it wrote: 'To 'the Sovereign Pontiff, the most holy, 'the most reverend, and the most learned man: The entire University of Glas'gow, the chancellor, the rector, the gra'duates and the students send health.' The letter begged Pope Leo to become a sharer of their joy, and to be represented at the celebration, so as to enhance the many benefits received from the founder, Pope Nicholas, and some of his successors. Such rapprochements suggest the possibility that if a new Pope of similar mind should be installed in 'Peter's chair,' the conflict between the Quirinal and the Vatican, already robbed of much of its old bitterness, may glide into a still milder phase. Upon all social questions, Pope Leo was ever a mildly uplifting influence. In his comparatively recent encyclical on Christian Democracy he told the Church to persuade the people to shun everything having a seditious and revolutionary character, to respect the rights of others, to observe sobriety, and to practice the teaching of religion, as that was the only way to universal social peace. Not as one who clung to a show of temporal power with guards, half soldiers, half pages, to guard an unmenaced throne, nor as one 'whose priest'ly robes impeded his benignant purpose, 'and whose restraining creed clung 'around the gesture of his will,' will the world cherish the memory of Leo. It will remember him as one whose administration made for tolerance, good will and righteousness and as a kindly, simple man, fond of feeding his pets and chatting with his old gardener. It is a very lonely life that has ended. While a pope is brought into contact with the ecclesiastical and political life of the whole world, he is 'environed with au'gust privacy' in daily life. So far is this carried out that not even crowned heads may be seated at the solitary table of the Sovereign Pontiff. The end had to come with no kindly woman's hand to soothe and comfort the invalid. Yet how eagerly is this high solitude sought after, and what cabals do not the contending factions form to win control of it!

THE NEW NORTH.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's response to Mr. Blair is weak where he says he is surprised at Mr. Blair saying that the proposed railway line from Moncton to Quebec would duplicate the Intercolonial, seeing that it would be on the other side of a mountain range or height of land. It would, no doubt, run for some distance in New Brunswick through new country hitherto largely neglected, but as the amount of way traffic such a railway would look for from the country in question would be comparatively infinitesimal, this answer to the charge of duplication seems almost absolutely irrelevant. Mr. Blair assures us that the demand for the new line did not come from his province. Indeed it is within recent memory that the demand originated and centred in Quebec, and that it was the Quebec people—very much the same people who favored the wild trans-Canada scheme—who summoned the maritime representatives to protest against Portland as a terminus, and who, to be sure not to go to Portland, seem to have arranged that the line should not go near Montreal. Sir Wilfrid tells us that this scheme is of the utmost importance to Canada. We presume that, apart from the interests of Quebec as a seaport, the interest to Canada lies in opening up a new northern Canada to settlement. How far the opening of a railway will result in settlement it is impossible as yet even to surmise. The region traversed would probably for a time be a fine sporting country and would afford resorts for wealthy Americans. It may have great mineral wealth, and if so would attract capital and miners. It is said to have agricultural possibilities. The commodity of greatest immediate promise is pulp-wood. Whatever population it would attract would, if we may judge from the course of immigration hitherto, be purely French-Canadian. The plan seems to be to balance the great development of the west, which bids fair to be English speaking in character, with a new realm for the French. The hardiness with which our French speaking pioneers face the rigors of the inhospitable north is little other than heroic. For ourselves we think they would do better in the inviting west. Why they should go into the Laurentian highlands and beyond when they have the smiling prairies open to them is a problem only to be solved by a knowledge of the agencies at work to keep the race as far as possible in a solid mass. That the Quebec people should see in this scheme a new world all their own does credit to their ambition, and if they were to do anything toward carrying it out other than by holding up a national railway scheme would do credit to their enterprise.

MR. BLAIR EXPLAINS.

Mr. Blair's statement in the House of Commons, on Thursday, giving the reasons why he very reluctantly felt compelled to resign his portfolio of Minister of Railways and Canals, will, we believe, raise him very considerably in the estimation of the country. His reasons for resigning were those which we have championed all along, so that nothing in his speech was absolutely new, but it was the speech of a man very surely convinced that he was right, and its calm, sound reasoning will carry conviction to others. Mr. Blair said:

I objected to the Government constructing another Government road from Levis to Moncton. I objected to it because it paralleled the Intercolonial Railway, in my opinion without a doubt. You cannot build a line between the same points without practically paralleling the I.C.R. I object to another government road, even if it would not parallel the I.C.R. We in the province of New Brunswick are not asking for it, unless there are some who want to see the money spent, and the class of people, I apprehend, are not a class who will influence largely the action of this government or the legislation of this Parliament. Another objection was that we were proceeding with undue haste. I have no hesitation in stating that I am as much in favor of the construction of another transcontinental line as any other member of this Parliament, but I am not in favor of impetuously running in or rushing into the construction of a transcontinental line from Quebec through an unknown country to Winnipeg and the west until we know something about it—until we have the fullest information about it. The project is one of very great magnitude and should be dealt with only after the maturest deliberations.

With his knowledge of the situation, Mr. Blair could not bring himself to believe for a time that a scheme so objectionable and alarming in many respects would be finally and deliberately adopted by the government, but when he found that this policy had actually been determined upon, he considered that he had no other course to take than resignation. In his letter of resignation he told the Prime Minister that he would be willing to further consider his action provided that the government abandoned its intentions:

1st—Of building or authorizing the building of a line of railway to Moncton, which would be paralleling and destroying the Intercolonial, or building or authorizing the building of any other line of railway more remote from the Intercolonial until the need of such latter railway becomes apparent, and proper surveys and an estimate of its cost are first made and thoroughly considered.

2nd—The idea of immediately proceeding with a railway from Quebec to Winnipeg. The government should be content with declaring itself in favor of the policy of building a government line from Quebec to the prairies, and across the prairies to the Pacific Coast as soon as the need shall arise, and in the meantime that Parliament be asked for an amount to enable a thorough exploration of the country to be made, so that it might be possible to judge whether or not a suitable traffic producing route could be found through this district, and its cost, and the character and conditions of the country through which it is to pass ascertained.

If such a route were found to be practicable, Mr. Blair also was in favor of having the line built by a commission appointed by the government, and that a contract for its construction should only be let after open and public competition. His idea was, too, that this line should not be handed over to any one company, under lease, but either be operated by the government itself, through a commission, or by a trust composed of the representatives of the different railways that might intend to use it. He was also against giving government aid to the company for building through the fertile prairie district, the 'most valuable and promising section of the whole system.' The country, we think, will be almost unanimously on the side of Mr. Blair in his contention that, the government in giving aid 'might 'very properly impose terms looking to 'some financial advantage to the country 'in the future; and, therefore, I would 'insist that a share of the earnings—I 'would not say half, but I would not 'think it ought to be less than a third 'of the net earnings or that portion of 'the net earnings which will not be required for the improvement or betterment of the road, and which remained 'for distribution among stockholders 'should go to the government. In this 'connection the government might very 'properly claim the right to appoint one 'of the directors, and also have the 'books of the company open to the inspection of a railway accountant at any 'time required.'

One of the Toronto organs of the government defends the scheme holus bolus, because it says the Quebec-Moncton section is necessary if traffic is to go from west to east and east to west through all Canadian territory. What the saving will be in mileage from Moncton to Quebec we do not know, as the proposed new route has not even been surveyed. But the saving cannot be a hundred miles—probably not a third of that. Even between Montreal and Moncton the Canadian Pacific, going by the straightest line possible, across Maine, only saves eighty miles as compared with the

sea-hugging Intercolonial. Now, from Montreal to Portland the distance by Grand Trunk is 297 miles, and the distance from Montreal to St. John by Canadian Pacific is 481 miles, and yet it is a fact that the Canadian Pacific carries freight from Montreal to St. John for just the same figure as the Grand Trunk carries it from Montreal to Portland. Further than that, from Montreal to Halifax via the Intercolonial is 835 miles, and via the Canadian Pacific the distance is 756 miles, but freight rates are the same in both cases. How, then, can a saving of a possible hundred miles justify the building of some four hundred miles of new line from Moncton to Quebec, at a possible cost of from fifteen to twenty million dollars and the inevitable bankruptcy of the present government railway! 'As 'a means to achieve the same purpose 'which the Nova Scotia people appear 'to consider very essential—that is to 'say, the obtaining of a share during 'the winter of the Grand Trunk Pa'cific's through traffic for Halifax—the 'company should be bound to carry all 'unrouted traffic over the whole of the 'Winnipeg section to a St. Lawrence 'seaport in summer, and in the winter 'from Quebec to Halifax and St. John 'over the Intercolonial, and the Inter'colonial should in the division of rates 'be entitled to such division on a mile'age basis, mile per mile, with the 'Grand Trunk Pacific.' This is the very same policy that we have all along advocated. The Intercolonial would immediately become a valuable and paying property, instead of having to be thrown on the scrap heap, as will be the case if the government's policy is carried out. In any case, Mr. Blair has done the right thing so far as his resignation is concerned. He honestly differs from his colleagues, and he would not by remaining in the Cabinet tacitly accept a measure which his judgment strongly condemns.

Mr. Blair will be the seventh member of the cabinet to go since Sir Wilfrid formed his first ministry in 1896. Mr. Geoffrion, minister without portfolio, died while in harness; Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, Minister of Inland Revenue, resigned to become Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Sir Oliver Mowat, Minister of Justice, resigned to occupy the post of Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; David Mills, the succeeding Minister of Justice, went to the Supreme Court; Sir Louis Davies resigned as Minister of Marine and Fisheries, also to become a judge of the Supreme Court; Mr. Tarte was asked to resign as Minister of Public Works, and now Mr. Blair goes of his own accord because he will not consent to ruin the national railway's present and future. In no sense was the departure of the other ministers damaging to the cabinet, but if Mr. Blair is leaving for the reasons alleged it will constitute a distinct rebuke to the government.

THE WOMAN VOTE.

The recent struggle over the Fuller license in McGill College avenue contains some elements of distinctive interest. The forcing of a drinking place on a locality, by majority opposed to it, is no new thing. One of the commissioners refused to be a party to granting this license, thus showing his own courage and necessarily condemning the act of his colleagues. One of these frankly gave as a reason for granting this license that they had four hundred licenses to place and that it was only fair that every part of the city should have its share. It would have been difficult to have placed the Provincial Government in a more discreditable light. This declaration means that the government must have a certain revenue from forcing a blighting traffic on unwilling populations. This attitude is borne out by the recent determined onslaught of the same government on the town of Westmount, by forcing a license upon it in the face of its notorious and strongly expressed opposition. The ancient monster who demanded a certain annual tribute of Athenian maidens to feed upon was of kin to a government which lives by planting barrooms among college students and in peaceful neighborhoods. Nor was it a new thing to find that there was one law for the signers of the opposition and another for the signers of the application, persons being allowed to withdraw their names from the one for reasons that would not have held good had they wished to withdraw from the other.

But what added a new interest to this struggle was that the woman vote came into play in larger proportion than at any previous exercise of the suffrage in Canada, and as there never was a more complete vote polled the results are significant to those who look to the attainment of woman suffrage as a guarantee of moral legislation. There were on the roll eighty-five qualified voters, of whom fifty-four were men and thirty-one women. Of the men, three did not vote on either side, and one afterwards withdrew from each side. Of the women, three voted on both sides—two afterwards withdrew from the opposition and five from the application. Others wanted to withdraw from one or the other, but were not allowed. In order to gather from the facts furnished by this contest the effect of the woman vote the most precise figure before us is probably that of the signatures actually given on behalf of the license. We need not for this examine duplications or further vacillations, as, in an election, the casting of the ballot is final, no matter what the voters may or may not have understood or contended. To be still more exact, those who did not sign at all should be added to those who signed the application, as they knew that not signing their names would count in favor of the license. Confining ourselves, however, to those who actually signed for the license, we find that of the men twenty-two signed out of fifty-four, or close on forty-one percent; of the women, twelve out of thirty-one, or as close on thirty-nine percent. This result is very much the same, as far as regards prohibition, as was estimated to have followed the introduction of woman suffrage in New Zealand, namely, that the new vote when thoroughly exploited, did not sensibly alter the proportions for and against prohibition. On the opposition to the license, as first signed, the women show better sixty-five percent of their number being on the opposition against fifty-three percent of the men. None of the men signed both. If all the women had been allowed to withdraw who sought to do so the women would have made a poor showing. As it was, deducting the permitted reduction of one man and five women, we have for the opposition: Men, fifty-two percent; women, forty-eight and a half percent. If those five women had not insisted on withdrawing their names the opposition would have been valid, being more than half of the qualified voters. As it is, the total fell just below the half. In withdrawing, as they did, these women knew that they were invalidating the opposition. On the whole there does not appear from this experience any great hope from a temperance point of view from the addition of the woman vote to that of the men. There is no reason to suppose that in any other part of the city the woman vote would make a better proportionate showing as compared with that of the men in the same locality.

A VAUNTED DISHONOR.

The Alaska Boundary Commission will meet in London early in August, and the Chicago 'Tribune's' Washington correspondent announces that Professor O. H. Tittman, superintendent of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, will sail for England on July 23 on an important mission connected with the Alaskan boundary question. The 'Tribune's' correspondent says that while Professor Tittman is not a member of the commission, he will have great influence with its members because of his exhaustive knowledge of the subject, and 'he is 'firmly convinced that if an agreement 'is reached by the commission it will be 'favorable to the United States.' He need have no difficulty in coming to that conclusion if what the 'Tribune's' correspondent says is true. For this man, who is at Washington, and constantly feeling the pulse of officialdom there, makes the astounding confession that 'there is ex'cellent authority for the statement that 'the representatives will go to London 'with instructions to yield nothing as 'the claim of the United States is so 'well authenticated.' The same gentleman asserts that unless the British yield there will be a disagreement by the commission, and this will practically decide the case in favor of the United States, for in the event of the failure of the negotiations the United States Government will stand by its claims and retain control of the territory in dispute, and in all probability will decline to enter into further negotiations. It would be obviously impossible to attribute anything more basely dishonorable to that nation. However, nothing quite so bad as this is anticipated, for 'there will be 'three British members of the commis'sion and the belief is entertained that 'one of these will be won over to the 'United States view and thus settle the 'dispute which has been pending for 'years.' It seems that the British members of the commission are considered as not being, like the United States ones, fore-pledged upon the case they are to judge. That the 'Tribune' should publish such an article from its own correspondent over whom it has control shows that it does not see the infamy of the attitude it ascribes to its country.

THE LANGUAGE OF LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

Mr. Norman Murray proposes to publish in the 'Times' the information that in the Province of Quebec legal documents may be served in French on citizens who do not know French, and that the courts provide no interpreter, as is done in Scotland in the case of people who only know Gaelic, and as he thinks should be done here free of expense to the person interested. He apparently proposes to take this course with a view to warning persons contemplating emigration to avoid this province. Yet he can hardly hope to deter those who send English people documents in French from so doing through fear of the stoppage of English immigration. Mr. Murray, indeed, says that the course he objects to has caused him no inconvenience, inasmuch as his lawyer is a scholar in both languages. His statement would be more complete if it was added that all lawyers in this province are supposed to be adepts in both languages, and that consequently there would be the same absence of injury in all other cases except when a lawyer had not been employed. The conditions which exist here, and the cases which come before our courts, are far more complex than such as are likely to arise among that portion of the population of Scotland who speak only Gaelic, and while the explanation of a clerk of the court might serve very well in one case it might prove a serious and perilous undertaking in the other. The less legal requirement of putting things into both languages the better, as it creates expense, and all expense falls on the people. People have got on so far very well under the present provisions for service in either language. When it comes, however, to which language should be chosen in each case we think Mr. Murray made a good point when he held that the choice was created in the interest of the people, not of the lawyers, and that in theory it is the language of the person addressed that should be chosen and not that of the lawyer. Against this there is the practical fact that the lawyer knows his own language best, and might possibly be even harder to understand in the other than in it, and the intent of documents other than mere forms might often be open to dispute. In the case of forms, however, such as are served on the principal before the lawyer appears in the case—we think that a lawyer would lack even the excuse of his own ignorance for the discourtesy of serving a man who speaks either French or English in a language presumably not his own.

EDUCATION AND MARRIAGE.

We are not inclined to go all the way with President Hall, of Clark University, in his denunciation of the effects of co-education, though, as he says he has given long and earnest study to this question, his views would, even if less ably stated, be worthy of great respect. It is to be remembered, however, that Dr. Hall is the head of a university, and, as such, probably committed to, and by his position, a life-long special pleader for, the negative side of this question. The best condition for men and women, boys and girls, to live on towards each other is the normal condition, whatever that is, and this is what the educationist has to seek. The conventual system which made the sexes a mystery and a danger to each other has had long enough trial to judge it by. The dangers to men of barrack or cloister life in any form are notorious, while the follies of school girls confined to secluded boarding-schools are often such as they would be ashamed of if in freer intercourse with the other sex. In those workshops where women work with men both behave, as is to be expected, in a nicer way than where there is no such restraining presence. There may be a limit to this normality at a certain time of life. There is a time when boys and girls keep naturally apart. Sunday-schools have instinctively placed infants together, boys and girls apart, and adults in Bible classes together again. If an attempt is made to place boys and girls together, the boys as soon as they exercise their own volition are apt to hold the association in some disdain. These are all facts to be studied in dealing with the co-education question. As to the effect of co-education on marriage the rule above stated applies, namely, find what condition is the normal and natural one. That will certainly give the best results. Certainly there is not much to be gained by increasing the number of marriages, even if it should be so accomplished, by keeping the sexes ignorant of each other and unduly fluttered into foolishness by each other's presence.

We are not of those who take extreme ground in favor of treating women as before the law and in social arrangements in all respects like men. The Scripture doctrine certainly is not that men and women are separate units in society, but that 'they two shall be one flesh.' The family and not the man or the woman is the unit. This state of things is interfered with, no doubt, in a state of society where a large proportion of the people is unmarried, and it cannot be denied that the tendency of advancing civilization and higher ideals has been toward such a condition. In simple conditions everybody gets married as a matter of course. Under those conditions the one hope of all the relatives of young people is to see them married. In some cases it is managed for them. The girls are not brought up under arrangements which assume that likely they will not be married, as is very much the case among the descendants of the Puritans and in an atmosphere of singleness which is constantly defending its position by inveighing against the miseries which marriage brings with frequent illustrations from life. Boys do not grow up under the shadow of maxims from mothers and maiden aunts such as: 'It will be plenty of time to get married when you are thirty; don't get married till you can't help it.' Nor do they constantly hear young men reprobated for undertaking the responsibilities of marriage with a delicate wife—somehow the wife is almost invariably delicate—upon very limited means, yet probably the best they can hope for unless they wait till the best marrying age is past. All this is considered only common prudence, and no doubt is very defensible from that point of view; also from the point of view of the sacred character of the choice that has to be made. It is greatly added to by the notions young people get from novels innumerable, romantic novels which set impossible ideals and realistic novels which make life hateful. The result of it all is a semi-celibate race. We agree with President Hall that a different tone is wanted throughout society with regard to marriage. The bachelor tax he proposes would probably be equitable enough, but whether it would be a means of helping prudent bachelors with mothers and sisters on their hands to marry is another question.

COBDEN'S PROPHECIES.

The 'Spectator' reminds the public that we are always hearing of the false prophecies made by Mr. Cobden as to the victories that Free Trade was going to win abroad, and as to its ultimate adoption by the whole civilized world. Little or nothing is said, however, about the unfulfilled prophecies of the Fair traders and advocates of Reciprocity. The fair trade and reciprocity movement was at its height between 1880 and 1886, and during that period Englishmen were assured over and over again that the nation was 'bleeding to death,' and, that, if something were not done, and done quickly, to staunch the wound, Great Britain in a few years would fall into a condition of hopeless weakness, her capital would be used up, and her industries destroyed by unrestrained foreign competition. Yet the commercial prosperity of Great Britain has gone on increasing in a truly wonderful way, and during the period that the nation, according to the fair traders and reciprocity men, ought to have been 'bleeding to death,' a tremendous amount of wealth has been piled up. In a recent issue of the 'Times,' Mr. Fuller, the Liberal member for West Wilts, has shown under ten heads the remarkable development that has taken place during the last fifteen years. According to the fair traders, these ought to have been years of gradually diminishing capital and prosperity; instead of that, however, they have been years of accumulation and increase of wealth. We present the readers with Mr. Fuller's facts and figures just as he wrote them:

(1) The value of the total external trade of the country increased in the 15 years by 258¾ millions of pounds. What the value of the increase in the internal trade of the United Kingdom is I have no means of discovering, except, perhaps, from the Bankers' Clearing House returns.

(2) The cheques cleared at the London Bankers' Clearing House show an increase of no less than £8,960,000,000.

(3) Shipping.—The total tonnage of British ships entered and cleared at the ports of the United Kingdom shows an increase of 16¾ million tons.

(4) Shipbuilding.—The increase in the number of ships (other than war vessels) built in the yards of the United Kingdom was 694, with an increase in tonnage of 602,749 tons.

(5) The increase in the amount of the annual value of property and profits assessed to the Income-tax was £158,167,981.

(6) Post-Office Savings Bank.—In the amounts received there is an increase of £26,75[illegible],370, and in the amounts due to depositors there is an increase of £84,675,308.

(7) The industrial and provident societies making returns show an increase in membership of 934,867 persons, and in share capital of £13,972,438, being an increase in share capital of 250 percent.

(8) Pauperism.—In spite of an increase of 5¼ millions in the population during the 15 years in question, the decrease in paupers (excluding vagrants) was 9,844.

(9) Crime.—The decrease in criminal convictions was 2,533.

(10) The increase in the value of the external trade of the country per head of the population was £4 8s 2d.

If it be held, as it is held, that all this growth is compatible with the view that Great Britain is largely living upon and using up her capital, it is more difficult to make the further figures given by the 'Spectator' fall in with that theory. The 'Spectator' adds that 'whereas each penny of the Income tax in the year 1880-'81 produced £1,866,636, each penny in 'the year 1901-2 produced £2,570,000. 'Again, it should be noted that whereas 'the foreign investments of the British 'people which could be identified by the 'authorities were in 1891-92 £54,728,770, 'they had risen in nine years (i. e., 1893-'1901) to £60,331,525, and this accumulation, be it noted, took place partly at 'a time when the Imperial Government 'was borrowing some hundred million 'pounds from the investors of this country, and when, therefore, they might 'have been expected to be decreasing, 'not increasing, their foreign investments.' Well may the 'Spectator' ask whether it is conceivable that some terrible wasting process due to 'one-sided' free trade is going on in the body politic when a shilling income tax brings in nearly forty-five million dollars a year more than it would have brought in twenty years ago. The yield of the death dues, another barometer of wealth, is just as steadily increasing, so that evidently Great Britain is not living upon her capital because of free trade, but is putting by a great deal every year owing to the immense advantages which she has reaped from her free trade policy. These fair traders, like our protectionists, got into a state of perturbation because Great Britain's imports exceeded her exports. That is to say, because the foreigner was silly enough to refuse as good an equivalent for his imports as he might have had.

A writer to the 'Spectator' puts the case as follows: 'Suppose a merchant 'were to send five thousand pounds' worth 'of goods to America, and after selling them at a profit were to ship homewards 'a cargo of goods worth £6,000. If this 'arrives safely his imports exceed his 'exports, and (according to the protectionist theory) he is rapidly becoming 'bankrupt; but, if they all sink to the 'bottom of the sea, he is a flourishing 'trader. Exports are the price of imports, and, as gold is now reckoned in 'the category of both as an article of 'commerce, it is quite clear that if we 'buy more than we sell, it must be because we are selling at a profit.' Another case showing the fallaciousness of the 'balance of trade' theory occurs to us. In Russia, of recent years, grain has been exported to foreign countries, while Russian people were starving for want of it. That, of course, increased Russia's export figures and her 'balance of trade,' whereas a really prosperous nation would have eaten the lot. It is the case, indeed, as we have often ourselves pointed out, that the relative value of trade is too often discussed exclusively as a matter of foreign trade. Unfortunately, no country has adequate available statistics of the relative importance of the home trade as against foreign and colonial trade, although the difficulties in the way of a compilation of such statistics ought not to be insuperable. Competent statisticians, however, have hazarded the guess that British foreign and colonial trade is not eight percent of the volume of the home trade. More or less in this connection we quote the following from a recent speech of Mr. Asquith:

'He who will not buy neither shall he sell'—the law which makes all taxation of imports for other than revenue necessities a double curse,—a curse on the consumer, who has to pay more for what he needs, and a curse on the producer of all other articles but the actual goods taxed, because if we take less goods of the foreigner he can less afford to buy ours. We forbid or mutilate the exchange. If our own consumers have in the future each to expend every year, say, £2 more than before on their food, they will have £2 less to spend on other things, many of which things will be home products. Artificially increased prices, since the money to meet the increase must come from somewhere, mean a reduction of the money available for the purchase of other things. You cannot, in fact, eat your cake and have it. If you refuse to let Smith sell things to you, you are really refusing to make an exchange with him. But if you refuse an exchange, you are in reality refusing to sell commodities. Yet that we should sell commodities is what the Protectionist above all things desires.

EDUCATION.

The oft discussed question whether it pays a business man to go to college is suggestively dealt with in a comparison between Mr. Schwab and Mr. Morgan, in the New York 'Commercial Advertiser.' There are probably more business men who answer it, with Mr. Schwab, in the negative than there are who answer it in the affirmative; and yet there is a possibility of a wrong judgment being formed by such a collation of opinions as the majority of those who judge have not the whole case before them. It seems to be generally admitted by those who have adequate experience that the college man who goes into commerce—that is, if he has been a student and not an idler—is, assuming natural fitness, pretty sure soon to overtake the years he has lost, and will prove a better business man afterwards—provided always he can get a foothold. It is confessedly hard, however, for a man of twenty-one with a B.A. to his name to find his way without favor into a counting house where such work as he is competent for can be cheaply done by boys, who can also be more readily ordered about. He has business methods to learn, and his hand-writing is sure to be a fearful disfigurement to the cash-book or ledger. Unless the graduate has had some little business career before entering college he needs to have a place provided for him by favor. Once he gets it, however, other things being equal, the man who has given some of his formative years to intellectual culture is a larger man than those around him, and if his studies have been that real discipline to the mind which the word education implies, he has capacities which the narrower horizon of the counting house would never give him. All these reasonings apply with double force to the workshop, which, perhaps, offers the man of disciplined mind even greater and more certain prospects than does the business office, seeing that the individuality that would reveal itself in him would force him the more rapidly to the front among surroundings and institutions which tend to general mediocrity. This subject is discussed very suggestively in the comparison drawn between Mr. Schwab's brilliant failure in life before he is fifty and Mr. Pierpont Morgan's stalwart strength of mind and body at sixty-six. Mr. Schwab, when his nerve forces gave way, had no resource. He was heard of gambling wildly at Monaco, buying automobiles and steam launches at mad prices, and rushing wildly over land and sea, but with absolutely nothing in his mind but the steel with which he had occupied every thought of his life, and which in the day of his collapse could not help him. Mr. Morgan, on the other hand, a man of broad and deep culture, is found revelling in the keen enjoyment of art and letters. No argument is, of course, to be based on individual instances except in as far as these instances illustrate the natural results of the conditions postulated. The difference seen is that between a furnished and an unfurnished mind. Of course, this whole comparison is made on the assumption of pure selfishness, and though that may not be altogether in accord with the facts, it illustrates how different, even on that basis, is the life of narrow outlook from that which is in touch with the thought and culture of the age. But it is to be remembered that the theory that man lives to himself is a fundamental and disastrous error. Man lives for God and mankind, and, supposing both parties to have missed this necessary aim of life, it is equally impossible for either to be happy. It may assuage the misery of failure to be able to live out of one's self in the enjoyments of art and culture, but happiness and true success can only be found in living for the service of others. Fortunately there is no honorable calling in which a man may not make altruism his supreme rule and the underlying purpose of all his acts.

THE ROSS TESTIMONIALS

THE FUND NOW AMOUNTS TO $30,000.

Toronto, July 15.—The fund that is being raised for presentation to the Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, now amounts in cash and subscriptions to about thirty thousand dollars. It has not been decided yet when the presentation will be made, but the committee who are looking after the subscriptions will probably wait until the fund has reached $50,000.

ORANGE GRAND LODGE.

Dublin, July 16.—The annual meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge was held in the Rotunda last night. The Earl of Erne presided and delegates were present from the colonies and the United States. The meeting passed a resolution expressing determined hostility to the establishment of a Roman Catholic university in Ireland or to any modification of the King's coronation oath.

'WORLD WIDE.'

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Leo's Poem on Death—The 'Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
'Running Amuk' — The 'Commonwealth,' London.
The German Elections—The 'Spectator,' London.
Anti-Semitism—The New York 'Times Saturday Review.'
Vancouver and Victoria—By Charles Hanbury-Williams, in 'Blackwood's Magazine,' abridged.
The Election of a Bridgemaster — The 'Westminster Budget.'
The Late Dean Bradley—By Professor S. H. Butcher, in the 'Fortnightly Review,' London, condensed.
Unknown Mexico—The Athenaeum,' London.
A Woman's View of Things—By Mrs. Fenwick Miller, in the 'Daily News,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

French Artist's Visit to Windsor—Correspondence of the 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
A Hero-Worshipper—The 'Academy and Literature.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Through a Glass Darkly—Poem by Christian Burke, in the 'Commonwealth,' London.
William Ernest Henley—The 'Commercial Advertiser,' New York; 'Evening Post,' New York.
New Memories of Sir Walter Scott—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.
The Virtue of Obedience—By Claudius Clear in the 'British Weekly,' London.
The Fairies of Ancient Maori Land—The Auckland 'Weekly News.'
The Philosophy of Hair-Dressers—By G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Daily News,' London.
Howard Pyle's Gospel— The New York 'Times Saturday Review.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The First Picture Book—The 'Booklover.'
From a Mud Hut in the Nile Valley—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
Should Examinations Go?—The New York 'Sun.'
Night Trips in an Air Ship in Paris—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The 'Projection' on Mars—The 'Daily News' London.
Perils of a Scientist—The 'Daily News,' London.

One dollar a year. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

No fewer than 1,173 persons have been buried in Westminster Abbey.

A number of wooden-legged men have arranged a walking match at Cardiff.

Of the 2,894 Congregational ministers in England and Wales, 2,573 are teetotallers.

Colonel Sir F. Wingate, Sirdar of the Egyptian army, has been gazetted major-general.

At Leicester a crippled bridegroom rode into the church and up the aisle on a hand-propelled tricycle.

A man named Winder walked from London to Brighton, carrying a hod of bricks, in eighteen hours and twenty-five minutes.

The total attendance at the Royal Agricultural Show at Park Royal were 65,013, against 93,187 at Carlisle last year.

The celebrated petition crown of Charles II., coined by Thomas Simon in 1663, was sold at Sotheby's for £365.

A fierce fire gutted a 100 yards long warehouse full of merchandise at St. Pancras goods station on a recent Sunday evening.

Two shoe operatives, Thomas Porter and Thomas Preston, were sentenced to death at the Leicester Assizes for the murder of Police Constable Wilkinson at Sileby.

Mr. Akers-Douglas informed Mr. J. H. Roberts in the House of Commons that the number of clubs registered in England under the Licensing Act of 1902 was 6,174 up to May 27.

The total revenue of the United Kingdom for the quarter ending June 30, 1903, was £34,410,913, being a net decrease of £611,446 as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

Lord Egerton, of Tatton, pointed out at the annual meeting of the Queen Victoria Clergy Fund that there are 6,195 benefices in England and Wales, with incomes under £200 a year.

The London and Brighton coach was overturned through the horses bolting down Woodhatch Hill, Reigate. The driver was injured, but the passengers escaped with cuts and bruises.

A choir boy at Cuddesden, near Oxford, was drowned while bathing, and the Rev. G. T. Pinson, Hebrew lecturer at Cuddesden College, lost his life in attempting to rescue him.

For nearly half a century sermons by the late Charles H. Spurgeon have been published weekly, and Messrs. Passmore & Alabaster announce that they have enough unpublished manuscripts to continue the issue for several years to come.

An inscription has been put on the statue of Mr. Gladstone, which has been erected in Westminster Abbey. It runs thus: 'Erected by Parliament to the Right Honorable William Ewart Gladstone, four times Premier. Born Dec. 29, 1809; died, May 19, 1898.'

George Cameron, who threw himself in the canal at Manchester, left the following letter, which was read at the inquest: 'Beer, the old curse. Gone to the bottom. I have the laugh at the lot. I have just taken the last pint. I have brought nothing in. I leave nothing behind. As you sow, so shall ye reap.'

A relic of Nelson, a pall of silk emblazoned with the arms of the family, was used at the funeral of Mrs. Whitty, wife of Dr. C. R. Whitty, who died at Hunstanton last month. This pall is only used at funerals of members of the family of the naval hero.

A munificent offer of public-spirited London citizens has enabled Lord Rosebery to propose to the London County Council a new college for the higher technical education of the British artisan, to be erected in London at a cost of £300,000, and a yearly maintenance of £20,000.

In a London sale room £480 was paid for a Strad violin, £60 for a V.C. won at Alma, and 1,150 guineas for a Raeburn portrait, and £365 for a very rare coin, the petition crown of Charles II.

William Brown was sentenced by Mr. Justice Lawrance to two days' imprisonment for causing a false entry to be made in the marriage register on the occasion of his marriage to Mabel, Countess Russell. He had described himself as a titled foreigner.

During the cricket match at Lords on Monday, between M.C.C. and Oxford University, Hartley, when batting, sent a ball to the ropes. In its flight the ball struck a sparrow on the wing, which fell to the ground dead.

In the King's Bench, London, a widow carrying on a licensed house, was awarded £600 damages against the Langham Hotel Company for injuries sustained through the defendants' negligence. On the occasion of the opening of the Coronation Bazaar by the Queen last July, a coping of a balustrade upon All Souls' Church, Regent street, gave way and fell among the crowd, killing Miss Strathy, a Canadian lady, and seriously injuring others, among whom was the plaintiff. The plaintiff alleged that the defendants, by having a cable with flags attached stretched across the thoroughfare from their hotel to the church were subjecting the balustrade to unreasonable strain.

One of the deer kept on the island at Warwick Castle killed a groom named Charles Dove recently. It is thought that Dove must have been attacked inside a high enclosure, and, after having been gored terribly, managed to climb over some wire seven feet high. He was found in a dying condition. Lord Warwick at once shot the animal.

For nearly twenty years the West Riding moors in the Clitheroe union have been considered to be free from eagles. At the beginning of the present month a shepherd on one of the most remote moors saw two eagles early in the morning. Nothing more was seen of them till Saturday last, but in the meantime many farmers were mystified at the strange disappearance of lambs. On Saturday morning a gamekeeper came across the two eagles in a hollow, feeding on a lamb. Before he could get near them they rose in the air, one of them carrying the carcase of the lamb. The keeper fired at them, but the distance was too great for the shot to have much effect. The lamb's carcase, half eaten, was dropped, and the birds were soon out of sight.

A singular accident happened on the Midland Railway at Little Eaton, near Derby, recently. A goods train had been backed on to a branch line for weighing and other purposes, but the driver, it is alleged, restarted his engine on observing signals which were really meant for another train. The effect of this mistake would have been a violent collision between the two trains, and to avoid this the first-mentioned train was passed into a siding, where it ran into the stationary buffers, and after doing much damage the engine and several waggons rolled down an embankment. The driver and firemen saved themselves by jumping off. The former was only shaken, but the latter was badly scalded, and had to be treated at the Derby Infirmary.

A week or two ago an extraordinary spectacle was witnessed at a funeral at Stanwix, near Carlisle. The senior curate, the Rev. C. D. Fothergill, is greatly in favor of funeral reform, especially in cases where the bereaved family have but slender means, and he is therefore strongly opposed to the prevailing custom of 'doing it nice,' in cases where the expenses incurred often meant debt and long-drawn-out distress. In the case of a child's burial this week the parents were too poor to defray the cost of a coffin. Mr. Fothergill was asked to lend the money for the hiring of a hearse, a promise being given that repayment would be made. At the risk of seeming hard-hearted, he refused to encourage such improvidence; but, as an alternative, volunteered to carry the coffin himself. This he did, and by handing the coffin to a friend at the cemetery gates was able to run ahead and meet the little cortege at the chapel door, robed and ready to conduct the burial service. Mr. Fothergill believes that more respect would be shown to the dead and the living if coffins were borne to the grave by hand, or on a hand hearse at small expense, than by riding in unaccustomed luxury behind 'that monstrosity of carriage-building art called a hearse.'

SCOTCH.

Under the will of Lady Brodie of Idvies the Royal Infirmary will ultimately receive about £120,000.

The death is announced at Gibson Lodge, Corstorphine, in his seventy-ninth year, of Mr. Robert Currie Thomson, one of those who took part in the first Free Church Assembly at Tanfield.

The steamer 'Earnholm,' with 140 passengers, ran aground twice in a fog after leaving Stromness, Orkney. The voyage lasted 52 hours instead of seven, and live cattle on board had to be killed in order to supply the passengers with food.

The late Mr. Williamson, of Liverpool, married in 1859 the third daughter of the famous divine, the Rev. Dr. Guthrie. His English residence was at Thornton Hough, Cheshire. He was a generous giver, particularly to religious schemes, and the beautiful church he erected at Anstruther, Fifeshire, is an architectural feature of the quaint old port.

A stock broker's clerk of Glasgow was sent to the firm's bank with £5,450 in notes the other day, and while transacting some cheque business he laid the notes in a bag on a table. When the notes were handed to the bank cashier only a sum of £350 was found, and a number of slips of paper tied in two packages with £1 notes at the top of each. The clerk, thinking a practical joke had been played upon him, hastened to his master's office, only to find that there was no joke whatever in the affair. The police have no clue as to the missing £5,100.

Lord Colville of Culross, Lord Chamberlain to Queen Alexandra, and president of the Honorable Artillery Company, died in London on the 1st inst. He was partly paralyzed some weeks ago. He was born in 1818, succeeded his uncle in 1849, was one of the Scottish Representative Peers from 1851 to 1885, was created a Peer of the United Kingdom in 1885, was conferred the Order of the Thistle in 1874, held various offices in Queen Victoria's household, acted as Whip for the Conservative party in the House of Lords, and was a Brigadier-General of the Royal Company of Archers in Scotland. He is succeeded by his son, the Master of Colville.

IRISH.

In the last five months 20,646 people have left Ireland for other parts of the world.

It is stated that the release of Mr. McHugh, M.P., was brought about by the intervention of the King.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for 2s a week.

Frost has blighted thousands of acres of potatoes in Ireland. Nothing like it has been known since the blight of 1847.

Thomas Reilly, chief foreman to the L. & N. W. Railway at the North Wall, Dublin, has retired, having completed 44 years' service.

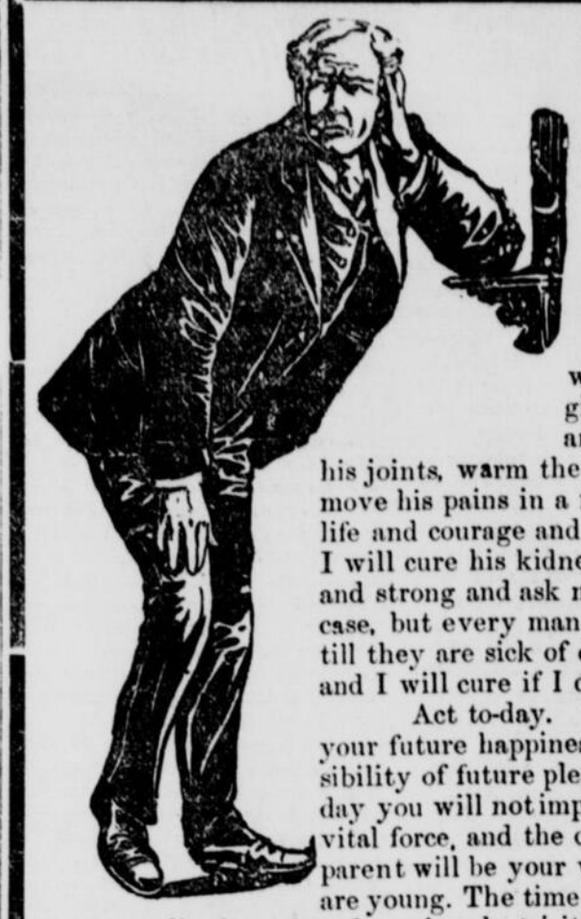
A great Gaelic Feis was held at Killarney and lasted a week. It includes a gathering of bards, an industrial exhibition, and an athletic tournament.

Last month Christie's, London, offered for sale an Irish potato ring with the Dublin hall mark, date 1772, pierced and chased with figures of birds and a squirrel among branches of fruit, flowers, and scrolls, eight inches in greatest diameter, three and three-quarter inches high, with the maker's mark, J. L. (probably John Langlin) in an oval, weighing fourteen ounces and eleven dwt. It was purchased by Mr. Crichton for £136 15s., or 188s. an ounce. At the same sale a plain two-handled cup, on foot, bearing the Dublin hall mark, 1729, bearing the maker's mark, J. D., linked in circle, and weighing 10 oz. 2 dwt., realized £27 5s. 5d., or 54s. an ounce, the purchasers being Messrs. Gerrards.

Deep regret is felt in Belfast at the announcement of the death of one of the most prominent ministers of the Methodist Church, the Rev. William Guard Price, well known in Dublin and Belfast, and, indeed, throughout the Methodist Church. The sad event took place on a recent Sunday evening in Bangor, County Down, after a somewhat protracted illness. Deceased was born in Newtownards on Feb. 20, 1827, and after receiving a good education in the Royal Academy, Belfast, entered the ministry in 1857. His abilities as a preacher and lecturer soon brought him to the front, and he was stationed from time to time on all the most important circuits of Irish Methodism. He was also elected to fill the positions of vice-president of the Conference and chairman of his district, and was likewise for several years treasurer of one of the denominational funds.

Considerable attention is being attracted at present by a specimen of Irish hand-woven pure damask which is on exhibition in one of the windows of Messrs. Walpole Brothers, Suffolk street, Dublin, and which has been specially designed and manufactured by that firm as a souvenir, to commemorate the Coronation of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra last year. This interesting souvenir takes the form of a tablecloth of superfine hand-woven damask, the design being interwoven in a most skilful and artistic manner, reflecting great credit on the manufacturers. The design is a most elaborate one, and suitable as a souvenir of the auspicious event it commemorates. The centre is occupied by carefully-wrought aureole surrounding the date of the Coronation, and on either side are two faithful and beautifully executed portraits of the King and Queen, while in transverse is woven the Royal Coat of Arms. The inner bordering is made up of sprays of entwined roses, thistles, and shamrocks, the four corners containing the heraldic symbols of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. The outer border is composed of the heraldic shields of the principal colonies of the Empire, supported by a chain of crossed flags connected by a delicate cable and chain design. The four corners of the outer border are representative of Britannia looking upon Westminster. The entire design was conceived by Messrs. Walpole, who, through Lord Pembroke, laid a proof of it before His Majesty for approval. His Majesty was much pleased with it, and offered some suggestions as to some slight alterations. His Majesty, as a token of his approval, was pleased to give the firm an order for a large quantity. The firm also intend putting on the market in a few days a cloth of a somewhat similar pattern to commemorate the coming Royal visit.

Advertisements.



OH! THOSE PAINS!

Pains in the Knees, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Hips.

Give me one of those poor unfortunates with twisted joints, swollen and distorted; give me a man with pains in his back, in hips and chest, and I will pour the oil of life into his joints, warm them up, start the life blood circulating and remove his pains in a few days. I will cure him and fill him full of life and courage and make him glad with the Sunshine of Youth. I will cure his kidneys, strengthen his stomach, make him hearty and strong and ask no pay till I've done it. I will not take every case, but every man or woman who has doctored and drugged till they are sick of drugging can come to me with confidence and I will cure if I can. If not I will ask no pay.

Act to-day. Do not delay a matter which is the key to your future happiness; do not allow a disease to destroy all possibility of future pleasure for you. Whatever your condition today you will not improve as you grow older. Age calls for greater vital force, and the older you get the more pronounced and apparent will be your weakness; so cure it now—cure it while you are young. The time is ripe. While the vital spark is still warm it can be easily fanned to flame by electricity, and Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will make you strong if you try it now.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt has restored health and strength to thousands of these poor rheumatic victims.

If you are suffering with pains in the back, muscles or joints, come to me and I will cure you, and if I fail it won't cost you a cent. My confidence in my method enables me to make this offer to any man or woman who suffers pains or weakness from any cause. If they will give me evidence of their honesty by offering me reasonable security they may use the Belt at my risk and

PAY WHEN CURED.

My patients are the people who have made a study of their own cases, and have used drugs until they have almost given up in despair. They come to me as their last resort, and I am willing to accept their case on the above terms. I know what my Belt will do for cases in which I recommend it. They speak for themselves:

THOS. RUST, Didsbury, Alta., writes: The lumbago and rheumatism left me soon after I commenced to use the Belt, and I feel stronger than I have for years. I am positive that I will soon be completely cured of the other trouble as well.

JOS. CLEGG, Moorefield, Ont., says: The Belt I got from you I used for rheumatism in my arms, shoulders and legs, and it removed it completely in three weeks. I believe it will cure any case for which it is recommended.

CHAS. SMITH, Box 62, Winona, Ont., writes: The contraction of the muscles in my leg is all gone, and the pain has disappeared. I would not part with the Belt for double the amount I paid for it.

Receiving thousands just such letters, have I not a right to say I will guarantee to cure or no pay?

CAUTION.—Thousands write me that they have used Electric Belts and they were useless; that they received no benefit from them; simply because they purchased them from concerns who have no knowledge of curing diseases.

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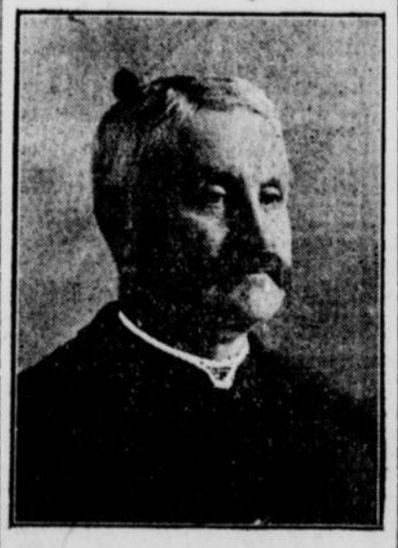
REV. MR. REXFORD

HAS ACCEPTED THE POSITION OF PRINCIPAL OF DIOCESAN THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

The Rev. Mr. Rexford, rector of the High School, has, after much thought and deliberation, decided to accept the position of principal of the Diocesan Theological College. The fact that the position was offered to a local man, and best thought, and had determined to accept.



THE REV. E. I. REXFORD.

Mr. Rexford, however, will not be able to commence his duties until next January. The Rev. Professor Abbot-Smith will be acting-principal until Mr. Rexford is able to take full charge.

Mr. Rexford has been, as is well known, associated with the work of Protestant education in this province for many years. As secretary of the Protestant Committee of the Department of Public Instruction on the Protestant side, he brought ability, enthusiasm and experience to bear, while as principal of the High School he has exerted (it is the simple truth to say) a most wholesome and beneficent influence. He set the highest ideals before the young, ever sought for and struck with emphasis, the note of manliness, and it goes without saying that he will be very much missed. The parents of the children, who belong to the different Protestant denominations, had the fullest confidence in Mr. Rexford's impartiality, and were satisfied that the interests of the young were in the best hands.

The Rev. Elson Irving Rexford was born at South Bolton, Que., June 17, 1850, his parents being the late Rev. Orrin Rexford, of Knowlton, and his wife, Eliza Dimond. He received his elementary education at the local Knowlton schools, and entering the McGill Normal School, Montreal, obtained a Model School diploma, taking first place and winning the Prince of Wales' medal. Obtaining an appointment as headmaster of one of the city schools, he followed the Arts course at McGill University, and graduated with the degree of B.A., taking honors in Mental and Moral Philosophy in 1876. At the same time he followed the Theological course at the Montreal Diocesan Theological College, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Oxenden in 1876, entering upon the charge of St. Luke's Church. Becoming temporarily incapacitated by an accident, he resigned his charge, and on his recovery became assistant headmaster at the High School. In 1882 he succeeded the late Dr. Miles as English secretary of the Department of Public Instruction at Quebec. At the same time he was chosen Governor's Fellow of McGill University. In 1891 he was appointed headmaster of the High School of Montreal, in succession to the late Dr. H. Aspinwall Howe.

MODERN CLIFF DWELLERS OF FRANCE.

We have often heard of the cliff dwellers and are accustomed to think of them as a prehistoric race, the remains of whose few scattered dwellings are a matter of curiosity to tourists and a prize to antiquarians. Few people know that at the present day there are whole communities in France whose only habitations are hollowed in the rocky hillsides and whose entire business life is carried on in caves. We are riding on the road to Vouvray when suddenly at a turn near Rochecorbon this first town of cliff dwellers burst upon us. High above us towered a huge mass of overhanging rock, strata upon strata, bearing upon its summit a most peculiar tower, supposed to have been a watch tower in ages gone by. Its foundations hung over the rock upon which they were built, and it seemed as though it would crash down at any moment upon the village beneath. Scattered over the face of the cliff, doors and windows, narrow stairways and little belvideres could be seen, habitation upon habitation, in most picturesque disorder.—'Scribner's Magazine.'

STORIES OF QUEEN VICTORIA

One of the most interesting of the articles in the June 'Strand' is the account of a visit paid to Queen Victoria by Mdlle. Helene Vacaresco. As maid of honor Mdlle. Vacaresco accompanied the Queen of Roumania to Balmoral. The conversation with Queen Victoria on one occasion turned on music, and Her Majesty said:—'I have till quite lately played on the piano, and even practiced whenever I found time enough to do so. . . . . Now I am rather ashamed to play, I am such an old woman. One day one of my youngest grand-daughters caught me practicing, and laughed outright. "Why, grandmamma, how can you practice now, and what for?" Her remark struck me. . . . I left off playing for some time. But then, you see, my dear husband taught me to love all things beautiful and good—I learnt to seek them for his sake—now I return to them often in memory of him.' Queen Victoria added—'You cannot guess to what extent my life is interwoven with the life of the dead. I only feel alive when in close communion with the dead.'

A young Irish lady vocalist was at Balmoral on the same occasion, and the Queen suddenly said, 'I want to hear "The Wearing of the Green."' The title, says Mdlle. Vacaresco, bore no signification to her ears, but an uncomfortable murmur floated through the auditors, and there were heard a few whispered words, such as, 'Oh, no, impossible . . . . here. . . . .' However, the Queen repeated her request, 'Sing that song, please; I want to hear it very much indeed. Will you do it for me?' 'Yes, madame,' answered the Irish girl, and the song was sung. 'We were then,' says Mdlle. Vacaresco, 'one and all wrapped up in the same thought, what would we say after the young girl had ceased? Who would dare to break the silence this time? What would follow?'

Then an incident unexpected and charming took place. The Queen of Roumania knelt by the side of Queen Victoria, and, taking both her hands between her own, said:—'What a very great Queen you must be, and how sure of the affection of your subjects, to be able to hear such a song sung in your presence! In fact, were you not really a great Queen, no one would ever have dared to obey you to-day.' 'But the song is splendid,' said Queen Victoria, 'and I wanted you to hear it. Besides, I am very fond of the Irish, you may be sure of that,' and, turning towards the young girl, 'I thank you with all my heart, my dear. You have given me great pleasure, and been the occasion of my receiving, from the Queen of Roumania, a compliment which I shall never forget.' Queen Victoria was very anxious to hear all about Roumania from her visitors, and said she wanted the Roumanians to know that she admired 'Carmen Sylva' exceedingly.

DECAY OF CONFUCIANISM.

Careful observers in China are noticing the gradual decay of Confucianism. Its sway over the minds of the Chinese literati is by no means what it was even as recently as twenty or thirty years ago. It is true that there is apparently no marked diminution in the number of ancestral halls, the existence of which all over the land serves as an indication of the vitality of the State religion; yet, nevertheless, the more the country is permeated with western knowledge, the more are the minds of the educated class becoming alienated from the teachings to which before unquestioning obedience was accorded.

The reason for this state of things it is not difficult to comprehend. It is gradually dawning upon the educated young men of China that a knowledge of the Confucian classics is no longer what it was from a commercial point of view. And the comprehension of this fact is sufficient to account for the diminishing interest that is being taken in the acquisition of Confucian learning. It must also be admitted that, as the broader and deeper knowledge introduced and inculcated by western scholars is becoming assimilated, there is an ever-increasing realization of how inadequate Confucianism is, notwithstanding its merits, to meet the requirements of the present day.—North China 'Herald.'

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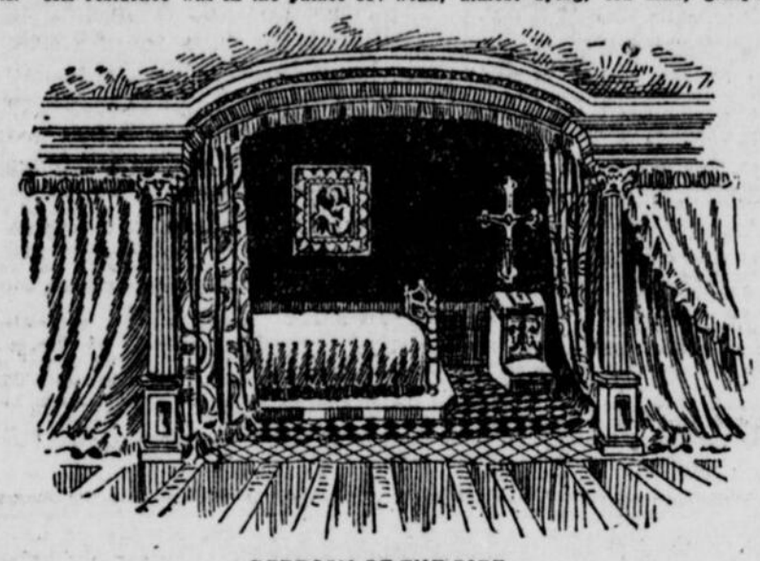
POPE LEO XIII.

Sketch of His Notable Career.

Count Giacosno Pecci previous to being elected pope was a cardinal of the highest rank. He was born on March 2, 1810, at Carpineto, in the Diocese of Anagni, the birthplace also of Innocent III., Gregory IX., Alexander IV. and Boniface VIII., four Roman pontiffs. The portraits of his father and mother still hang upon the walls of their old mansion overlooking Carpineto, and his ancestors held prominent places among the people of their own time.

The future pope spent his childhood in the simple surroundings of Carpineto. As a boy he was very fond of walking, climbing and bird-trapping. In 1818, his father sent him to the Jesuit College of Viterbo where he studied until 1824. In 1824 his mother died and the boy was sent to study at Rome where an uncle of his resided. He immediately entered the schools of the Collegio Romano which at that time had been restored to the Jesuits. His residence was in the palace of



BEDROOM OF THE POPE.

the Marchese Muti. He soon gave himself up entirely to study and work so that his standing in the college was far in advance of that of any of his associates. He obtained honors in mathematics and at the end of the four years' course, when he was only twenty years of age he won the laurea in philosophy. On Dec. 23, 1837, he became a priest.

BIRTHPLACE OF POPE LEO XIII.

Gregory XVI. bestowed upon the young priest the title of Prothonotary Apostolic and appointed him Apostolic delegate first to Benevento, Parugia, and then to Spoleto. In 1843 he was sent as Nuncio to Belgium and was created Archbishop of Damietta to qualify him for that position.

Pecci was created a cardinal by Pius IX., successor to Gregory XVI., in Dec. 1853. In September, 1877, he was selected by the Pope to fill the important office of Cardinal Camerlengo of the Holy Roman Church. In that capacity, after the death of Pius IX., he temporarily took charge of all the affairs of the Vatican. Sixty-two cardinals attended the conclave which was held almost immediately, and after three votes had been taken it was found that Pecci had the necessary two-thirds vote. His election was proclaimed at once, it being announced that His Holiness had assumed the name of Leo XIII. He was crowned on March 3, 1878.

THE CONDITION OF THE CHURCH.

When Leo XIII. came to the chair of St. Peter he found the Church in a humiliated condition. The Papacy was in strife with nearly all the powers of Europe. Bitter relations existed between the Italian Government and the remnant of Papal power. In France, the influence of the Church and the Pope was small and was becoming rapidly less. In Germany the famous 'Volk' laws were in operation against the Church, and Bismarck loudly defied Rome from his place in the Reichstag. Russia was unfriendly, Spain and Austria apathetic and England markedly indifferent. To make matters worse the Greek and Armenian branches of the Church were fighting tooth and nail. The Pope though a weak, almost dying, old man, grasped the situation with a wise and firm hand. He carried most of the quarrels to a successful issue from the standpoint of the Vatican, generally getting more real concessions than he himself made as the terms of peace. The history of Europe immediately after his election teems with relations of the Pope's alleged duplicity and expressions of hatred from countries even such as Belgium, which had been until that decade a stronghold of Popery.

At the time of his golden jubilee it was evident that Leo had changed all this. Bismarck had found that he could not fight alone the growing power of the Socialists and was obliged to make terms with the Pope to control his Catholic provinces. Later the German Emperor paid his respects in person at the Vatican. The tact and diplomacy of the Pope won back the friendship of the French Republic and the respect of England and Russia. The apathy of Austria was overcome and the schism of the Eastern Church crushed out of existence. Altogether the Church was revived and strengthened remarkably. Leo XIII. was indeed shorn of the temporal power which his predecessors had prized so highly, but he wielded, in his last years, a power which was strong even when compared with the great powers of Europe.

THE LATE POPE'S DAILY LIFE.

The late Pope's capacity for work could be compared only to that of Gladstone. Four of his secretaries in succession died beside him but he still toiled on. At five o'clock every morning he was up and at work. His secretary entered his room at six o'clock without being summoned and remained there until nine o'clock. During this time a great part of the work of correspondence was carried on. The Pope's early morning religious duties consisted in celebrating a mass in a small private chapel and immediately afterward listening to a second mass celebrated by one of the private chaplains. Breakfast, taken in solitude at nine o'clock, consisted of coffee, goat's milk and bread. The Pope's private secretary worked with him also for an hour or two every morning for the transaction of business requiring the personal direction of His Holiness. Private audiences and receptions had to be held, lasting generally until two o'clock. Then the Pope took his frugal dinner, consisting of soup, meat and fruit in small quantities. One of his physicians was heard to remark that he himself ate as much at one meal as the Pope did in a week. After dinner His Eminence always indulged in a siesta, which was a necessity, as he took only four or five hours sleep at night. On awaking he usually conversed with his cardinals for a time and then went for a drive about the beautiful gardens of the Vatican. Here and in his library he found the only

ROOM IN WHICH THE POPE TOOK HIS DAILY SIESTA.

pleasures of his monotonous existence. The coach in which he rode most frequently belonged to Pius IX., his predecessor. The Pope was very fond of flowers and frequently stopped the carriage that he might get out and walk among the beds and shrubberies conversing with the gardeners about their work

POPE LEO XIII AS A BISHOP AT THE AGE OF 37.

and charges. During the great heat of summer he received many of his visitors in the garden, spending the greater part of the day there. Generally, however, he returned to his apartments and received a large number of visitors. There were always as many as his strength would permit him to see. He was fond of conversation and exchange of ideas and always retained a few favored visitors to spend the early hours of the evening with him. His liberal ideas (for the Vatican) made him like newspapers and newspaper men, whom he always spoke to personally during his audiences. He had a great interest in American affairs and American people. Americans, too, when visiting Rome were always anxious to obtain admittance to one of the audiences at the Vatican. Those who saw him thus face to face were very few and when on special occasions the Pope officiated at St. Peter's there were thousands of people who surged excitedly about the Papal procession to get a

THE POPE AT BREAKFAST.

glimpse of him. What the crowds saw was a feeble old man with a kind, smiling face and a trembling right arm raised in benediction as he was carried past high above their heads.

In the private audiences all were expected to kneel and Catholics were expected to kiss the Pope's ring or his slipper. Occasionally the Pope extended his emaciated right hand to a Protestant visitor and almost invariably it was kissed, the kindliness of the old face being sufficient to overcome all prejudice. Even those who differed most strongly from Leo XIII. in religious doctrine on knowing him admitted that he was a pure-souled and good-hearted man.

HIS PHYSICAL CONDITION.

Physically the Pope had been but a shadow for years. When elected to the Pontifical throne he had already lived the allotted threescore years and ten and he appeared so frail that it was thought he could not live long enough to put on the robes which were being made for him. He became stronger, however, and with extreme care he developed a surprising vitality. Though he expressed himself with ever-increasing difficulty his voice was strong and ringing while his eyes seemed to contain all the life and vitality which was missing from his trembling frame. It is needless to say that his mind was clear and that his brain was healthy and abnormally active. He was equal to the task of working out all the Vatican's diplomatic problems and at the same time keeping rigid control over the smallest details of its expenditure. His election had been the signal for the removal of all the useless functionaries about the palace and the curbing of all expensive tendencies. Under his rule even the magnificence and display of the Vatican were frugal. This economy enabled him to live upon the revenue contributed by the Church and proudly to leave untouched the income granted by the Government of Italy.

The late Pope was the author of many beautiful poems and while for years the world was disturbed by rumors of his death the thought expressed in one of his verses seems to indicate that the weary old man did not dislike the prospect of death. A translation is as follows:—

DEATH.

The last rays of a setting sun that shall not rise.
Fall upon thee, O Leo!
Slowly, slowly, in thine aged veins
The life-blood ebbs.
Already the cold folds of thy funeral pall
Close about thee,
The tomb yawns for thee;
In its prison chafes thy spirit,
Longing to be free and soaring heavenwards.
Of the long, bitter journey, this is the goal,
Oh Lord, if it be thy will, grant me this grace.
And, though unworthy of such mercy,
Into thy holy keeping receive my spirit.

Unlike many of his cardinals Leo, XIII. was fond of journals and journalists. He read the daily Liberal Italian papers, several French periodicals and had translated to him articles from the English press.

CHOOSING A SUCCESSOR.

The method of electing a pope is like nothing else in the world. When a pope dies the chamberlain or camerlengo immediately enters the room in which the body lies, carrying a small mallet in his hand. He reverently raises the instrument and strikes the forehead of the corpse three times, calling him by name at each stroke. The name used is not the official title but the Christian name and surname. He then draws the signet ring from the dead finger. When the Sacred College assembles, and it must do so within ten days after the death of the Pontiff, steps are at once taken for the election of a successor. The gathering for this purpose is called a conclave and is one of the most solemn offices associated with the history of the Vatican. The apartment in which it is held is shut off from all communication with the outer world. To secure privacy doors and windows are bricked up, leaving only a single entrance. From the time of the assembly until the election is announced the cardinals see only each other. The servants who writ upon them act very much like turnkeys, even the food supply being searched to prevent communication from outside. The assembly takes place in the Sistine Chapel, where a desk is provided for each cardinal. Three inspectors of election are chosen by ballot. The dean of the college is the first to cast his vote—he writes the name of his candidate upon a slip of paper, folds it, seals it at both ends and drops it into a bowl. The cardinals follow in order of rank, each one advancing and kneeling before the altar while he deposits his ballot. Each one calls upon the Deity to witness that he chooses for Pontiff the persons whose name is written upon the slip of paper. Should none of the candidates receive the necessary two-thirds of all the votes cast the papers are mixed with damp straw and burned, the smoke announcing to the world outside that no election has resulted.

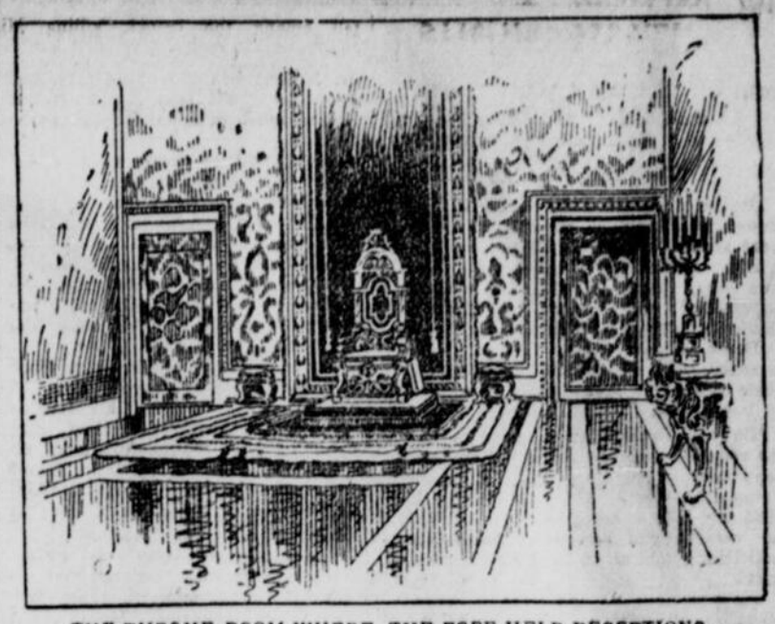
The Conclave reassembles in the evening and an opportunity is then given to cardinals from foreign countries to state any objections they may have to any of the candidates. It sometimes happens that the election of a leading candidate is thus prevented, good proof being given that his election would injure the Vatican's influence abroad.

Each day a vote is taken and all the ceremonies repeated until a pope is elected. The final ballot papers are destroyed by fire without the addition of straw and the absence of smoke at the set time announces the fact that the new head of the Church is chosen. The successful candidate is approached and asked if he accepts the office. If he does so he is immediately saluted by every member of the Conclave, each one kissing his hand and his foot. He announces to them the name by which he wishes to be known and as the gathering breaks up the name is made public.

There are several methods of electing a pope but the foregoing is that most frequently used.

THE POPE IN LONDON.

'The "Grand Old Man" of the Vatican,' says the London 'Daily News' of March 17, 1902, 'is the only pope who



THE THRONE-ROOM WHERE THE POPE HELD RECEPTIONS.

has promenaded in Piccadilly, and who has occupied a seat in the "distinguished strangers" gallery of the House of Commons, where he had the pleasure of hearing a speech from Daniel O'Connell, the leader of the Irish parliamentary party. The Pope passed the entire month of February in London, where he was, for the first few days of his stay, the guest of the ambassador of Brazil at the English court; later he occupied an apartment in Piccadilly. He took special delight in Regent street and enjoyed many an afternoon in Hyde Park; was presented to Lord Palmerston by the Austrian ambassador, and was invited to a reception at the Foreign Office. Queen Victoria, whom he had already met when nuncio in Brussels, at the court of her uncle, King Leopold, invited him to an official drawing room, and he was likewise the guest at a grandiose function, honored by the presence of Her Majestey. At that time, it is said, Archbishop Pecci could express himself quite fluently in English, in which language he conversed with Lady Seymour and with Dr. Whately, Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, with whom he contracted cordial relations. During his sojourn in London the Pope officiated in two churches: in the ancient Sardinian chapel, still existing to the west of Lincoln's Inn Fields, and in St. Mary's Moorfields, formerly the Catholic cathedral of London, no longer in being, it having been recently demolished and the site sold by Cardinal Vaughan for the sum of £200,000 sterling to a financial society.'

THE YEARS OF THE PONTIFICATE.

A little over a year ago, a well-known review published the following article:

'Pope Leo XIII. has just celebrated the completion of the twenty-fourth year of his pontificate. If he lives for one year longer he will finish the destruction of one of the most ancient traditions of the Catholic Church. Down to the sixteenth of June, 1871, it was widely believed that no Pope since Peter could reign for twenty-five years. That was the length ascribed to Peter's pontificate, and in all the eighteen hundred years between him and Pius IX., the predecessor of the present Pope, none had ruled so long. That none could do so had become an article of firm belief. The Pope was told on his accession: "Non videbis annos Petri" ("Thou shalt not see the years of Peter"). There had been almost two hundred and sixty popes in these eighteen centuries, and the rule had not had one single exception. It was natural, therefore, that when the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of Pius IX. approached there should be general apprehension throughout the Catholic world. The Pope himself did not expect to reach the limit which none of his predecessors since Peter had attained. But the fated date came and went and Pius IX. still lived. He lived six years longer, and when he died on the seventh of February, 1878, he had reigned for nearly thirty-two years.

'Now Leo XIII. seems likely to give the tradition its final blow. In another year, if he lives, two popes in succession will have done what not a single pope before them ever did in eighteen centuries. Already the combined reigns of Pius IX. and Leo XIII. surpass all records in the long history of the papacy. There have been only two popes in the last fifty-five years. On an average in former times there would have been eight in the same number of years. In the fifty-two years following 891 there were nineteen. On several occasions there were two in a single year. In 1590-92 there were four in less than two years. The average length of a pontificate from the time of Peter to that of Pius IX. was less than seven years. Under the last two popes it has been nearly twenty-eight years.

'Leo XIII. has already surpassed all the predecessors of Pius IX. except Pius VI., who assumed the tiara just before our Revolution, on Feb. 15, 1775, and reigned for twenty-four years, six months and fourteen days, until Aug. 20, 1799. It was with the last-named pontiff that the era of papal longevity may be said to have begun, for his successor, Pius VII., reigned twenty-three years, five months and seven days, from March 13, 1800, to Aug. 20, 1823—a record that had not been touched in the thousand years from Adrian I., who was the contemporary of Charlemagne and Haroun-al-Raschid, to Pius VI.

'Pius IX. was comparatively a young man at the time of his election, but Leo XIII. was not. If he can complete his quarter-centennial the traditional limit of the years of Peter will be disposed of forever.'

POPE'S IMPERIAL INFLUENCE.

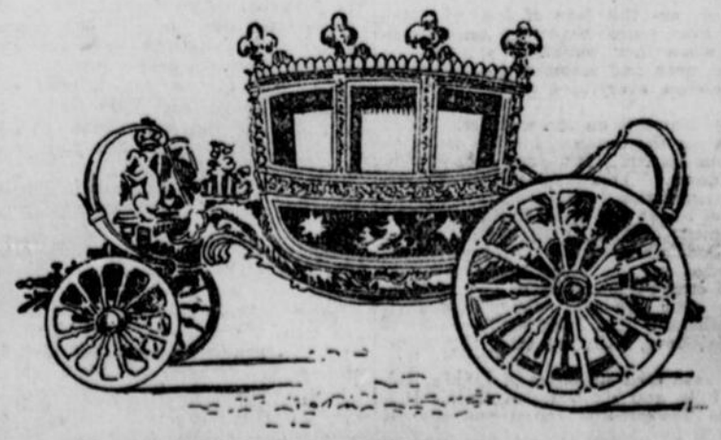
Mr. Justin McCarthy, in his biography, thus estimates the Imperial sway of the Pope:—

'We talk of great empires—of England, with her drum taps following each other round the orb of the earth. We talk of Russia, of Germany, of France. May I point out to my readers that the empire of the Papacy is greater than any of these? What hold has the English sovereign over Russia or even Germany? What hold has the Germany Emperor over England? What hold has the Czar, except for occasional political alliances and fantasies, over France? What hold has any of these powers—what hold have all of them combined—over the great Republic of America? Except as a matter of news in the daily papers, the people of the United States do not care and have no need to care three straws about what England and France and Germany and Russia are doing. But the Papacy has an influence everywhere, and it has to look after everything.

CHURCH ATTENDED BY HIS HOLINESS LEO XIII., WHEN A BOY.

'Pope Leo XIII. is a man of singularly graceful and imposing appearance. He is generally regarded as very tall, but his slender form gives him the appearance of being much taller than he really is. He is not a man much above the middle height, but very slight and stately. His face is as bloodless as that of a marble statue. He dresses in white and the white of his robes is only of a different tone from the pallor of his face.

'Among the many commanding figures in Europe of our day his is one of the most commanding. I have seen a good many great men in our time. I have been acquainted with Gladstone, and I have talked with Bismarck, and with Cardinal Newman, and I can recall to memory the presence of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, and I knew Charles Sumner, the great American orator and abolitionist, and I have often seen and heard M. Berryer, and the late Prince Consort. But no picture has impressed me more than that of Leo XIII.'



THE POPE'S FAVORITE CARRIAGE.

MR. BALFOUR, REFORMED IDLER.

RISE OF THE MAN WHO IS THE BRITISH PREMIER.

(New York 'Sun.')

During a recent dull sitting of the House of Commons several members were seated in the smoking room discussing one of their colleagues. He was lazy, they said; he was utterly unpractical; he had not the faintest chance of arriving at anything great.

'Don't be so sure,' said an old member, who had been listening to their talk. 'It is a ticklish business to judge men.

'Do you know that we used to say the very same things about Balfour less than twenty years ago, and now he is Prime Minister of Great Britain? In 1885 and 1886 none of us dreamed that he would ever become a successful politician, let alone a great statesman.

'As president of the Local Government Board and Secretary for Scotland he had managed to miss all his chances of doing anything remarkable. He was clever enough, but he simply could not take the trouble to work. It seemed to be almost too much bother to him to live.

'He seldom got out of bed before the afternoon, and often he would not go to his office for three or four days at a time. Despatches bored him, Parliament was a nuisance and the officials of his department tore their hair over his neglect to keep appointments and sign important documents.

'Well, this was the man whom Lord Salisbury appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland in 1884—one of the stormiest periods in the modern history of that country. Of course, everybody raged and said that Salisbury had appointed the most unfit man he could have found in a day's march, simply because that man happened to be his own nephew.

'The Irish members were delighted. They thought they had got a man of straw for their chief opponent. Parnell alone saw the truth.

'"Don't deceive yourselves," he told his colleagues. "Salisbury knows what he is doing. There's a great deal more in Balfour than he has shown us yet. He will turn out to be the strongest Chief Secretary for generations past."

'And so it proved. Faced at last with an immensely difficult and important task, Balfour altered his habits completely.

'There was no more lying abed until noon, no more neglect of business, no more scorn for petty details. He rose with the lark even after a hard night's session in the House of Commons and worked hard all day and every day at his office.

'When he became Chief Secretary he knew no more about Irish affairs than the average man in the street, but in less than a month he surprised the permanent officials by his thorough knowledge of every branch of Irish government.

'And as he worked and learned, his character and will grew stronger. The lazy, vacillating philosopher, who could not make up his mind about anything, became, in a few short weeks, the stern administrator who telegraphed: "Don't hesitate to shoot!" to the soldiers at Mitchelstown when they asked how they were to deal with a riotous mob. You all know how he has risen since then.

'It is a good lesson to be careful in your judgments,' concluded the old member.

Strange to say, this man who has risen to the top of the ladder in British politics is no lover of politics. He is a politician by family influence and chance, not by choice.

The nephew of Lord Salisbury, Arthur J. Balfour, was born to the purple and destined for Parliament from his Eton days. But his tastes are literary and academic, not political and practical. He cares more for the honors which have been showered upon him by all the British universities in recognition of his achievements in philosophy than he does for his political fame.

'Give me my books, my golf clubs and leisure,' he once said to a friend, 'and I would ask for nothing more. My ideal in life is to read a lot, write a little, play plenty of golf and have nothing to worry about. If I could give up politics and retire to-morrow without disorganizing things and neglecting my duty I would gladly do so.'

Mr. Balfour has often said this, and there is no doubt that he is sincere. He is too much of a philosopher to be ambitious.

Entering politics more as a social necessity than anything else, he drifted from one office to another until at last he reached a position in which he had to work hard, or, in his view, jeopard England's interests by neglect. He worked hard and made good. As a reward he was given still more impartant posts, which have kept him working busily ever since.

In the strenuous coercion days, when Mr. Balfour stood in grave danger of assassination, he worried his friends by absolutely refusing to take any precautions. He would not even allow himself to be guarded by Secret Service men, though a previous Chief Secretary, Lord Frederick Cavendish had been murdered in Dublin.

He was constantly shadowed by detectives, against his orders, and he used to get great amusement by trying to shake them off. He did not hesitate to travel alone even in the most disturbed parts of Ireland, where scores of men would have been glad to kill him had they recognized him as their arch-enemy, 'Bloody Balfour,' whose name was for a while as detested in Ireland as that of Cromwell.

Balfour's cool courage finally won the respect of the Irish, and when he relinquished control of Irish affairs he was as popular as any Chief Secretary could be under a policy of coercion. Even the Irish members in the House of Commons liked him, as they do to-day.

'He tells us with exquisite politeness that we are fools when we meet him here, and he sends us to jail when we are in Ireland,' the late Dr. Tanner, M.P. for Cork, used to say. 'But he has such a charming way with him that nobody can help liking him.'

That is how all Mr. Balfour's opponents feel toward him. Nobody hits out harder than he does in debate, but there is never any personal bitterness, any malicious sting in his remarks as there almost always is in Mr. Chamberlain's.

Mr. Balfour is one of the kindliest, most gentle men alive. His courtesy and consideration for others are unfailing, and that is why he is the most popular leader of the House of Commons in the history of Parliament. In English society he is extremely popular and much sought after.

Years ago dowagers used to angle for him for their daughters. He is decidedly eligible in the marriage market, being rich as well as distinguished, but he has never married, and nobody expects that he will. Even the most hopeful dowagers have given him up as a confirmed bachelor.

Next to his books, Mr. Balfour finds his chief pleasures in golfing and cycling. Mr. Chamberlain has been heard to boast that he never takes any other exercise than that of walking up and down stairs. Not so his chief. Mr. Balfour is one of the best golfers in the House of Commons.

He started the annual Parliamentary golf tournament and always stands high up in it. He used to be captain of the oldest and most famous golf club in the world—the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews—and he is still the president of the National Cyclists' Union of Great Britain. The head caddie on the St. Andrews links is fond of remarking regretfully that a splendid golf professional was lost in Mr. Balfour when he turned his attention to statesmanship.

When Mr. Gladstone was alive members of the House of Commons used to wonder whether he or Mr. Balfour was fonder of petting children. Although political opponents, they were intimate friends. Both liked literature better than the rough-and-tumble of politics, and they were bound together also by their fondness for children, especially for Dorothy Drey, Mr. Gladstone's pet grandchild.

In earlier years they both petted Lady Sybil Primrose, Lord Rosebery's daughter, whom Mr. Gladstone nicknamed 'the suffrage babe,' because she was born at a time when a Suffrage bill was agitating Parliament.

An English writer who has met Mr. Balfour on several occasions tells with pleasure of the first meeting. It was at a great Conservative demonstration in a Kentish park in 1887. Mr. Balfour was the principal speaker, and the writer was then a little boy selling programmes for the good of the cause, as is the habit of the sons of Primrose League dames.

Greatly daring, the boy stopped Mr. Balfour as he was walking through the park to the platform to make his speech, and asked him to buy a programme. Mr. Balfour took one and paid ten times the proper price.

'I'm glad to see you helping our cause so young, my little man,' he said, patting the boy's head. 'What are you going to be when you grow up?'

'I'd like to be a great man in Parliament like you, sir,' the youngster replied.

'Don't you!' exclaimed Mr. Balfour, laughing. 'There's no fun in it. I'd rather be a boy like you.'

Some of the organizers of the meeting came up and told Mr. Balfour that the people were waiting to hear him speak, but he waved them aside.

'Can't you see I'm trying to strengthen the faith of a young disciple?' he said.

Then he asked the boy all about his home life and his schoolmates, and gave him some sound advice on school practice.

'Don't get into more fights than you can help, but if you have to fight let the other boy knock you blind and silly before you give in. That's the only way to get on and have a good time.'

Ten years afterward, when the boy was working on a London newspaper, he had occasion to call on Mr. Balfour at his office in Downing street.

'Do you remember buying a programme of me at Southwood in 1877?' he asked.

'Why, yes,' said Mr. Balfour; 'and are you the boy for whom I kept the meeting waiting? Don't you think now that I was wise in telling you there was no fun in politics?'

This is an example of Mr. Balfour's wonderful memory. As with most absent-minded men, his memory for events is remarkably good when they are called to his attention.

Mr. Balfour's most striking characteristic, perhaps, is his even temper. Nothing seems to ruffle him. In the old coercion days he would sit for hours on the Treasury bench of the House of Commons with a pleasant smile on his face while the Irish members were comparing him unfavorably to Nero and Herod, and saying that if they saw him in the company of Ananias and Sapphira they would consider him to be in the bosom of his family.

Other Conservative members would jump up angrily and interrupt, but the man attacked never showed a trace of annoyance. His friends say that only once has Mr. Balfour been known to show anger in public.

Some young Tories snowballed Mr. Gladstone when he visited Dover during the last years of his life. Mr. Balfour had to address a Tory meeting at Dover soon afterward, and took occasion to denounce the outrage in unmeasured terms. His language, usually so calm and philosophical, became a torrent of passionate invective, and before he had finished he had lost control of himself.

'I believe he would have wrung the necks of those young fools if he could,' said the chairman of the meeting afterward.

Though Mr. Balfour has never married, his whole life and character have been moulded by a woman—his sister, Miss Alice Balfour. She is an accomplished, high-minded woman, who wields great influence in English political circles.

It is said that Lord Salisbury used often to ask her advice and lean upon her judgment. Probably she persuaded him to give her brother the great chance of his life as Chief Secretary for Ireland. It is generally agreed that she has kept him in political life, conquered his natural indolence and made a practical, successful statesman out of the philosopher who wrote two big volumes to explain that nothing is worth worrying about or striving for.

THAT LANGUID FEELING

Is Not the Weather—It means that you want Toning Up—Try Dodd's Kidney Pills and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

These are the days of lassitude, the days when people have that languid feeling, when they would be satisfied to throw work and ambition to the winds, to sacrifice everything to the desire to rest.

You blame it on the weather.

It's not the weather, it's the condition of your system. It's clogged up—you're run down. Your appetite is bad and your circulation is worse. If you want to feel bright and fresh, try a combined treatment of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and Dodd's Kidney Pills. They will put an edge on your appetite, start your blood circulating and make you ready to enjoy your holidays. They've done it for others. Mrs. John A. Lawrence, of Maple Grove, N.S., has tried them. She says:

'I have used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and six boxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and I have not enjoyed as good health for years.'

Others will tell you the same. Try it.

BRITISH VERSUS JAPANESE.

A STUDY IN THE BEHAVIOR OF CROWDS.

The Japanese papers are discussing the comparative characteristics of British and Japanese crowds. The occasion was furnished by the recent festivities which have occurred in Japan, more especially with the Emperor of Japan's visit to Kobe and the opening of the Osaka Exhibition.

The Kobe 'Chronicle' is very complimentary to the Japanese, and declares: 'Probably there is no country in the world where such good order, politeness and consideration for others and general decorum prevails as in Japan in this matter.' . . . 'Horse-play is generally conspicuous by its absence, and drunkenness is a comparatively rare concomitant.'

The Kobe 'Chronicle' does not like the conduct of the Japanese police in insisting upon the uncovering of heads long before the Emperor's carriage comes in sight, but it likes the quiet behavior of the crowd.

'The almost funeral silence with which His Majesty the Emperor of Japan is greeted by his subjects naturally seems somewhat strange to westerners. But the feeling of loyalty is there just the same. In both countries the people will travel miles and suffer innumerable inconveniences to honor their sovereign, and though diametrically opposite in expression, the spirit is identical. The Englishman enjoys his way of honoring his king best, and the Japanese prefers his own way; of the two, the latter is undoubtedly the more impressive, and it is probable that the westerner has more genuine appreciation of the quietude of a Japanese crowd under such conditions than has the Japanese for the shouting, crushing, and craning of a gathering of western people.—London 'Mail.'

A FOSSIL EGYPTIAN MONSTER.

The skull of a gigantic mammal, hitherto unknown to science, has been unearthed from the sands of Fayum, Egypt. It was described recently by Mr. E. Ray Lankester to the Paris Academy of Sciences, as stated in 'Cosmos,' which also gives the following description:

'The remain were found by officers in the service of the Egyptian Geological Survey. The name of Arsinoitherium has been proposed for the animal, after Queen Arsinoe, who had her palace near the region, now a desert, where the interesting fossil was discovered. The head is nearly a yard long. On the nasal region is found a double bony horn of enormous size. Near the eyes is also found a pair of smaller horns. At first sight the entire skull recalls that of the rhinoceros. But the resemblance is quite superficial, since the horns are solid bony masses and the teeth bear no resemblance to those of the rhinocerotides. Mr. Lankester is disposed to regard the Arsinoitherium as descended from the primitive stock of the elephants.

GERMAN REFORM

A NATION OF DRINKERS COMING TO ITS SENSES—A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

(B. W. Grierson, in Boston 'Transcript.')

To preach expansion to an audience of anti-imperialists would be a huge joke or a noble mission, depending upon one's point of view. Quite similarly, to preach temperance in Berlin is a humorous or a solemn undertaking, according as one regards the incongruous as ludicrous or pathetic; so, no doubt, the international congress against alcoholism took the graver view when they convened last month in the beer-soaked German capital. Reformers generally lack the sense of humor, or they wouldn't be reformers.

And yet—for whoever draws estimates of nations must frequently say, 'And yet'—there is not wanting in Germany a body of public opinion utterly opposed to excess in drinking and utterly unmoved by the fallacious plea that from time immemorial the German has swum in an ocean of lager. It is a German, Dr. Wilhelm Bode, who says: 'People quite overlook the fact that modern drinking has nothing in common with the carousals of the Germans of olden times. The Germans of olden times never sat in a tavern, never smoked a cigar and never turned night into day or knew anything about the drinks that people like to imbibe nowadays. The beer they learned to brew from their Celtic neighbors in the West in the days of Christ was no beer, in our sense of the term, but more to be compared with the Russian kwass. Beer made from hops has only been known for about a thousand years; brandy was only introduced in the sixteenth century. It is quite true that in the days of the ancient Germans many of them were inclined toward intemperance, and in this way brought misery on themselves, but these Germans ought not to be set up as a pattern for us. We should listen to the best of our race, and we shall find that the noblest spirits, the best friends of our race, those who could best judge as to the wants of the people, always stood up against this 'German' drinking.'

Indeed, Dr. Bode might quote a very distinguished list of German temperance advocates. Said Luther: 'Every country has its devil. Our German devil, is a good wineskin. The man who invented beer brewing was a pest to Germany.' Said Melancthon: 'We Germans are swilling ourselves to poverty, are swilling ourselves to disease, are swilling ourselves to hell.' Said Bismarck: 'If it were possible to extend the field of legislation so that protection could be afforded to workmen against the demon of drink—this Diabolus Germanicus—a large portion of the social question would be solved.' Said von Miquel: 'I want an imperial law that will combat the excessive use of alcoholic drinks.' Said von Moltke: 'One of Germany's greatest foes is the abuse of alcohol.'

So, all things regarded, I see nothing really amusing in the choice of Berlin as the meeting place for the twelfth International Congress against alcoholism. Indeed there were further and very excellent reasons for its selections. As J. L. Bashford explains in his article on 'Sobriety in Germany' in the 'Contemporary Review,' the liquor problem has of late become exceptionally serious in the Fatherland, and the time is ripe for the inception of a vigorous campaign in behalf of temperance. In other words, the devil has begun to undo his own work. Germany is coming to its senses; and, having arrived at that painful destination, contemplates an annual national drink bill of $750,000,000 for an annual consumption of thirty-one gallons per capita. Beer has grown so cheap that servants demand it and children are brought up on it. Mr. Bashford once kept account of the amount of beer consumed in a single German restaurant in a single day—123,000 pints, or nearly seven pints a head! He has seen a student drink thirty good-sized mugs of beer in an evening. In various trades workmen receive part of their pay in beer; nor is this the sole form which compulsion to drink takes among the Germans. Mr. Bashford observes: 'Nobody hesitates to refuse a cup of coffee or a cigar—no remark would be made against such a refusal disadvantageous to the person to whom the favor was proffered; but in the case of a drink of beer or wine he would almost inevitably incur a certain amount of ridicule. It is a widespread dogma that a 'proper German man,' and especially a German student, must be a good, safe drinker; otherwise he is called 'a soft, slow sort of chap.''

As the German people come to realize these absurdly scandalous conditions, they begin to heed what their own savants tell them—that 180,000 Germans are dragged to the police court every year because of excessive drinking; that nearly a third of the German lunatics are made so by alcohol; that four-fifths of the German idiots are children of drunkards; that half the expense of asylums, orphanages and jails is the indirect product of intemperance; that 'the increase of the consumption of beer in South Germany, and especially in Bavaria, has caused the death-rate from heart, kidney and liver diseases to rise very rapidly;' and that the shocking number of accidents in factories is in a great measure traceable to alcoholism. Nor will any candid German gainsay the Prussian statesman's declaration that 'the drink plague is literally gnawing at the marrow of our nation, and conceals in itself a danger for our further development in every field of progress.'

To show his earnest approval of a temperance movement in Germany, Count von Posadowsky has used the impressive influence of his rank and official position (he is secretary of state of the imperial home office) by joining the international congress and presiding at its recent convention. In the course of his inaugural address, he said:

'At a time when human life afforded little intellectual recreation, when the majority of the people hardly ever left the spot where they were born, and, therefore, could assimilate no new ideas from the outside world, it is conceivable that people sought their diversion in the pleasures of drink, hoping thereby to snatch a ray of sunshine in the midst of the monotony of their narrow sphere of existence. But with other times have come other customs. The development of modern civilization affords manifold opportunities for mental rest and solace. Men's lives are no longer chiefly passed in the open air, but in closed rooms; whilst the daily demands on the intellectual and physical elasticity of the individual have increased, whereas, therefore, the physical power of resistance against the abuse of alcohol diminishes, the dangers accruing from the after-effects thereof increase in intensity, not only for the individual, but also for very many of his fellow-men and fellow-workers. The way to combat the alcohol danger will depend upon the social character of each separate nation; general habits of life and climatic conditions are different in every country; but pleasure derived from outdoor amusements, and the amelioration of the dwellings of the poorer classes by which they can obtain a more comfortable home, will always serve as valuable means for supporting the struggle against the common foe. Legislation will only be able to supply a kind of assistance in an external, I might say, in a mechanical form. The real and radical cure of the evil must, without interfering with the harmless enjoyment of life, emanate from the establishment of a higher standard of life amongst the people. Herein the better educated classes are confronted with a serious duty; namely, that of acting as guides to the masses and of showing the nation the right road by their own example.'

But however 'external' or 'mechanical' the operation of law may be, there are Germans who thoroughly approve of it. A year ago Count Douglas begged the Prussian Diet to make liquor laws like those of Southern Germany, and last November the Prussian minister of education and of matters concerning medicine and of trade and commerce issued a rescript whose purpose was to put a stop to the sale of spirits to boys and girls under sixteen and to habitual drunkards. The ministers would also forbid the sale of spirits before eight in the morning. They would have the police post 'black lists' of confirmed inebriates in all drinking places. And last March, after the government had approved the plans of Count Douglas, the minister of education declared that this marked the first step of reform legislation. He added: 'Gentlemen, it cannot be denied that if the hand of reform be not soon brought to bear on this canker that is consuming the marrow of the German nation, we shall be confronted with conditions that will in sooth be lamentable.' Mr. Bashford predicts that the hours during which liquor may legally be sold will in time be shortened; that the effect of state insurance against sickness for workmen will be to urge prophylactic measures in behalf of temperance, and that the Prussian campaign against inebriety will lead to imperial measures in the same direction.

Moreover, there is already a strict legal regulation of drinking in the army and navy. A drunken officer is no longer seen on parade, nor do soldiers carry spirits with them on the march. Field Marshal General von Haeseler has even gone so far as to forbid the sale of spirits in the canteens of his corps. In the imperial navy a sailor is fined for the first case of drunkenness on duty and dismissed for the second.

More definitely in line with Count Posadowsky's suggestions are the various societies which advocate German temperance. Says Mr. Bashford: 'Amongst private corporations one must mention the Association for Combating the Abuse of Spirituous Liquors; a number of Roman Catholic associations, such as the Young Men's Association in Rhineland, and the Blue Cross association in South Germany, and the Good Templars in the North. The temperance movement was originally taken up in Germany by the Roman Catholic clergy after the successes of Father Mathew in Ireland. In the period from 1843 to 1851 a good deal of temperance work was done in Westphalia, and 82,000 persons promised the apostle of that movement at Osnabruck, to abjure spirits and to be moderate in the use of other liquors. A similar movement was started in Silesia; and about a thousand temperance societies were founded. As such they did not exist very long, but the movement had the effect of almost entirely suppressing drunkenness in Upper Silesia. There has recently been a revival of the temperance movement in Germany; but whereas there are from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 abstainers in England, Germany can only so far boast of from 20,000 to 35,000, and it is said that at least one-third of these belong to Schleswig-Holstein. The Good Templars have 91 lodges in Holstein and 78 in Schleswig. At the universities also a commencement has been made. At Heidelberg and Kiel German Students' Temperance associations have existed for some time, and a branch of the same association has been formed quite recently at Berlin university, which numbers already fifty members.'

One might wish that Mr. Bashford had more to tell us about positive results and reforms already made actual. But though the German temperance movement is still in its infancy, it is nevertheless being taken seriously. It is creating a body of public opinion which will in years to come exert a most beneficial influence upon German morals. The outlook is hopeful.

ROOSEVELT AND CLEVELAND.

(Washington correspondence Chicago 'Record-Herald.')

A hitherto unpublished story of the anthracite strike settlement is now well worth telling. When he made up his list of the members of the commission for submission to the coal operators and to Mr. Mitchell, President Roosevelt did not have the name of Judge Gray at the top. He had there the name of Grover Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland had been communicated with and had consented to serve. The President was delighted with this selection for chairman. He believed the appearance of the former President at the head of the strike settling body would command the respect and admiration of the American people. Therefore he was very much surprised when one of his advisers suggested that the selection of Mr. Cleveland might be a political mistake. The President asked what he meant by that.

'I mean,' said the man, 'that Mr. Cleveland is a presidential possibility. If he serves at the head of the commission it will bring him very prominently before the public, and may end in making him the Democratic nominee in 1904.'

'Nonsense!' exclaimed the President. At that moment Secretary Root appeared and the President asked him what he thought of it. Mr. Root stroked his chin during a few moments of meditation, and then replied:

'I agree with the gentleman who has just spoken.'

Without another word, President Roosevelt grabbed up a lead pencil and drew a line through the name of Grover Cleveland.

Advertisements.

WEAK AND FAINTING

THE SAD PLIGHT OF ANAEMIC PEOPLE.

They Have Headaches and Backaches—Are Languid and Unable to Stand Exertion.

(From the 'Sun,' Orangeville, Ont.)

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid. They have headaches and backaches. They can't eat—or they can't digest what little they do eat. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. Banish anaemia at once by enriching your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of grateful women have said that these pills have restored them after all other means tried have failed. Mrs. Josias McIlroy, of Orangeville, Ont., was a great sufferer for several years, and spent much money looking for a cure. To a reporter of the 'Sun' Mrs. McIlroy said: 'Several years ago my health gave out completely. I was so weak that I could not do my housework. If I went upstairs my heart would palpitate violently, and sometimes I would faint away through weakness. My nerves were unstrung, and I suffered much from dizziness. I tried many remedies, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to do so. I am glad I did, for the pills soon built me up and made me a well woman. My health remained good until last spring, when I was again taken with weakness. I now know by experience the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at once got a supply. The result was as beneficial as before and I can conscientiously say the pills have done me untold good. I am grateful for this, and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more sickly, pale-faced girls and women than any other medicine ever discovered, for they supply new, rich, red blood, and so strengthen every part of the body. They are equally suitable for men, women and children, and cure not only anaemia, but decline, consumption, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and the special ailments which all women dread. These pills can be had through any druggist, or will be sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Look for the full name on every box, so that no worthless substitute may be palmed off on you.

MAXIMS FOR THE EMIGRANT

BY ONE WHO HAS EMIGRATED.

(Edinburgh 'Weekly Scotsman.')

Be hopeful.

Be determined to succeed, and you will.

Be prepared to find many differences: climate, customs, and food are not the same as at home. All around you will find them much better.

Do not draw comparisons to the detriment of your adopted country; better stay at home.

Learn to be useful with your hands—this for both men and women.

Come prepared to like the country. It will be your own fault if you do not prosper.

Never refuse work—it may not be to your liking. Show your pluck, and that you are fit for better things. They will come in time. What you exactly want may never turn up; then you will get left.

Life is like a merry-go-round, jump on the first horse, and you are bound to keep going.

The first year is the hardest; with perseverance, each year becomes less difficult.

Look round on those who are doing well. They began when the country was newer, when facilities of travel were not so good, and conveniences and aids to work were fewer.

Help your wife all you can. If she nobly does her share, see that she is considered in all possible ways.

Cheer and encourage her all you can. She, if she be a true woman, will do the same for you. Difficulties will disappear, and you will be two well-matched partners in a thoroughly good going concern.

Put a stout heart to a stey brae.

Always trust in Providence.

NOT AT HOME.

In the 'Life of Lord Dufferin,' just published, Mr. Drummond Black recalls an amusing incident which happened at the capital when Lord Dufferin was Governor-General of Canada. One day the Countess was to be 'at home' to receive visitors, so she and Lady Harriet Fletcher sat in state; but nobody came! At five o'clock Lord Dufferin came home, and his wife remarked that not a single soul had called to see them. The servant was duly questioned, and it turned out he had replied 'not at home' to every caller. The visitors' book revealed the fact that the callers were 104 in number, so Lady Dufferin promptly sat down and wrote 104 letters of explanation and apology.

The Japanese have built some locomotives which are unlike any made in America or Europe.

LAWS OF HEREDITY

Are Being Worked Out In a Harvard Laboratory

INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS SEEM TO PROVE A FAMOUS PRINCIPLE.

Cambridge, June 27.—In the basement of one of the laboratories of Harvard University is a happy and contented settlement of mice, rabbits and guinea pigs with pedigrees, many of them, that might well be envied by the 'Mayflower' descendants. In fact, compared with some of these modest guinea pigs, the best accredited 'Mayflower' descendant is little better than a parvenu. And these pigs, mice and rabbits, each in its own way, are proving the truth of a scientific principle discovered some forty years ago by one George Mendel, an Austrian monk, in the garden of his cloister—a principle which is known to science as Mendel's law of heredity. Mendel and other later investigators proved his law for plants and the little animals in the Harvard cages are engaged in proving it for the higher organisms.

Mendel's law was originally discovered by a series of pretty experiments in the cultivation of garden flowers, in which he crossed different varieties of ordinary garden peas and carefully watched the result. The result proved that if a pea with yellow cotyledons, as botanists call the seed leaves of the young plant, were crossed with one having green cotyledons, all the peas resulting from the process would have yellow cotyledons. If these peas were crossed with others having similar yellow cotyledons the result still followed that yellow was the characteristic color of the seed leaves. But if the peas descended from the original crossing were self-pollinated, or crossed with each other, the result would be one green-seeded pea for every three yellow ones. In other words, the peas inherited a characteristic from the first crossing that did not appear until the second generation, and then only in crosses between two plants in both of which the inherited characteristic might be considered latent. By the discovery and study of this curious series of inheritances among the garden plants of his cloister the Austrian monk evolved a law that now, according to modern scientists, "bids fair to prove as fundamental to a right understanding of heredity as the law of definite proportions in chemistry.'

To say that science watches, day by day, the development of hereditary peculiarities in many happy families of guinea pigs, mice or rabits immediately suggests a question: How can one detect the inherited characteristics of these little animals? One guinea pig, one might say, is very like another guinea pig, and one rabbit very like another rabbit. But a visit to the domestic menageries at the Harvard zoological laboratory shows immediately that there are differences in guinea pigs; some of them are albinos, for example, show white with pink eyes, while others are only partly albino—'mosaics,' the zoologist calls them—and yet others are angoras, with long hair like an angora kitten, or 'rosetted'—a word that describes a guinea pig whose hair grows in such fashion that the timid little creature presents the appearance of being chronically exposed to blowy weather. There are more differences, indeed, among the guinea pigs than among either the mice or rabbits but in all classes there are differences enough to establish the question of inheritance and show how this, that or the other characteristic has or has not been transmitted. One of the most curious results of these investigations has been the evolution of a race of guinea pigs with four toes where ordinarily a guinea pig has but three—a curious peculiarity whose appearance in Father Pig and subsequent transmission through a series of generations is an occurrence that, so far, can be explained only by the theory that Mother Pig, far back in her unknown ancestry, had had a similarly four-toed progenitor.

Every creature in this unique scientific menagerie has an established pedigree, and the record in which the scientist sets down the birth and life history of the animals under his charge has during the last three years included something over 1,500 entries. This record includes a picture of the subject itself, a rough outline drawing on which are recorded—somewhat as is done in a typical drawing of the human figure when a new recruit enters the United States army or navy—the characteristic markings and color of that particular individual. Each animal, moreover, is a recognizable personality in the eyes of the scientist, who can tell you its genealogy as promptly as a college of heraldry can trace a human family tree, and doubtless much more accurately.

Naturally the keeper of this curious menagerie becomes very familiar with the inhabitants of his wire cages, all of them more or less tame, but each retaining withal a more or less personal attitude of mind toward being picked up by an alien hand and having its fur measured with a bit of tape, or its eyes examined for traces of inherited color. None of the guinea pigs appear to enjoy this familiarity, although it is equally evident that they are not in the least terrified by it. The rabbits, on the other hand, like being petted, and the little white or gray mice, once you have succeeded in catching them by the tail—and that, by the way, is the correct scientific manner of catching a mouse—make no further resistance, but submit with grave philosophy to the interrogations of science.

One of the most interesting creatures in the collection is the waltzing mouse, who comes from Japan and whose great recreation is to spin round and round and round, like a dancing Dervish, in one direction, until he gets tired, and then to spin round and round and round in the other. The waltzing mouse, moreover, appears intoxicated when he walks, and the idea that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points has evidently never occurred to his philosophy. In mating the waltzing mouse proves for animals exactly what Mendel's experiments with the peas proved for plants. His descendants, provided he is mated with a normal mouse with no taste whatever for waltzing, are all normal, and so also are their descendants so long as there is no mating with another mouse who has the latent inheriited taste for waltzing. But when both parents have such an inheritance one out of every four of their descendants will take its recreation by spinning round and round and round in the ancestral fashion.

The practical utility of such lines of experiment lies, obviously, in improving the breed of various domestic animals, but the little Harvard menagerie is also working out problems of great consequence in heredity in general—a question of the greatest importance when one realizes how vital in our modern civilization are our individual inheritances, either of disease or of character.—Indianapolis 'Journal.'

QUEEN DRAGA'S LAST LETTER.

A PROPHETIC EPISTLE PENNED ON THE EVE OF HER ASSASSINATION.

The 'New Vienna Journal' publishes the text of the last letter written by Queen Draga of Servia, this letter having been penned on the evening of her assassination and bearing that date. The letter is addressed to an intimate friend of the queen, who received it simultaneously with the news of the writer's death. Following is an exact translation of the letter:

'. . . . I love Sacha (the king) with infinite tenderness, but I shall not hesitate to sacrifice myself and separate from this good and faithful soul. I know that I am hated and that the absence of a child, or an heir, increases the dangers which threaten us. If the king becomes reconciled with the extreme radicals it may be that a second queen of Servia shall follow the first into exile. I am haunted by dark presentiments; often during the night I recall the horrible picture of dying Michael, who extends his bloody hands toward his assassins, begging them: "Ne mot je, bratscha, dosta" (Stop, my brothers, it is enough!) Sacha alone and in the midst of all our troubles is in good humor. This is largely due to his unshakable faith in the Obrenovitch star. I hope that his presentiments may be justified.'

This is not the complete text of the letter, but the remainder of it bears no relation to the tragedy enacted at Belgrade a few hours after it was written.

JEFF DAVIS'S FIRST WIFE

DAUGHTER OF GEN. ZACH TAYLOR, SHE LIVED BUT THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE

While a student in Louisville, Ky., young Jefferson Davis was fond of horseback riding and spent most of his time in that way. During one of his horseback jaunts he noticed a heavy cloud rising over the blue grass road ahead of him with mutterings of deep thunders. Just ahead of him he observed a pretty young girl also on horseback and apparently indifferent as to the storm. Suddenly a flash of lightning and a keen clap of thunder frightened her horse and he dashed off at a fearful speed.

Mr. Davis, who was a consummate horseman, saw her immediate danger and determined to save her if possible. With whip and spur he was soon beside her, and catching her bridle firmly he gave both horses a sharp jerk and stopped them instantly, and grasping the child in his arms lifted her to the ground. She seemed so cool that he asked if she was not frightened. 'Not much,' she said bravely, 'but do not tell.' She was the daughter of Gen. Zach Taylor, who lived on a farm near Louisville. Davis never forgot the little girl, and meeting her again after she had grown up he made her his wife, but she lived only three weeks after the marriage.—Atlanta (Ga.) 'Sunny South.'

HUGE MUNICIPAL DEBT.

Huddersfield must be placed among the most daring municipalities in the kingdom. It has pledged its ratable value six and a half times over; its total debt, that is to say, is six and a half times the assessable value of the town.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

WHEN THE TROUT DID NOT BITE

THINGS A FISHERMAN SAW THAT PLEASED HIM JUST AS WELL.

(New York 'Sun.')

'I went to Sullivan county after some early trout fishing this season,' said a New York lover of the sport, 'but the creeks were so high that it was a week before I could kill a trout. If I hadn't been able to get any at all, though, I saw some things at the brook one day that would have compensated amply for the loss.

'I got out before sunrise one morning to take a look at the brook and see what the prospects were. This brook was 'way out in the wilds, and there was nobody near to disturb me. By and by I came to a bend in the stream. On the side where I was, a big jutting rock formed part of the water's border. On the opposite side rose a high knoll, a few paces back from the creek. At the foot of this, a big tree, blown down by some old-time gale, stretched its decaying length.

'A considerable area of soil had been loosened by the tree's fall, showing a tumbled mass of earth and stones and tangled roots. Between the creek and the fallen tree, and all about the broken soil, the ground was carpeted with velvety grass. A number of dogwood trees, in graceful grouping, were in their sweetest bloom. In an adjacent thicket a brown thrush was giving melodious morning greeting.

'As I sat down close by the side of the big rock, the sun began to light up the tree tops, bringing the tender foliage out in sparkling relief against the hill. As I gazed upon this pretty picture I noticed for the first time that the torn-up soil and the stones at one side of the fallen tree were packed hard and worn smooth, indicating unmistakably that some living creature had its home beneath that tangle of roots. A moment later I saw the nose and part of the head of an animal thrust cautiously from the opening among the roots. Its inspection of the surroundings evidently being satisfactory, out from beneath the tumbled mass stepped a red fox, boldly and proudly, and at its heels followed three little foxes.

'The old fox, winking with self-contentment, sat down on the moist turf, and two of the cubs played pitch and toss with his long-bushy tail. A frog, which had unwisely ventured near the fox den through the cool grass, had betrayed its presence to the other cub, and that pudgy little beast at once seized it and began putting it to various torments.

'Presently, from the bushes at one side of the knoll, another fox, the mother of the family, came trotting upon the scene, carrying in her mouth a rabbit. She stopped in the midst of the family group, tossed the rabbit in the air, caught it as it fell, and placed it before the cubs, which were waiting the outcome of the manoeuvre with quivering eagerness.

'Then both of the old foxes sat on their haunches and watched, with evident satisfaction and approval, the cubs as they rent the rabbit and devoured it. Then, when the breakfast was over, the entire family, old and young, frolicked about on the green carpet in front of their home.

'Suddenly the father of the litter stopped in his play, and the others instantly became quiet and stood in alert poses, their noses in the air. The old male fox's eyes gleamed, his ears were erect and his brush stretched straight out in line with his back, his fore legs braced well to the front, and his hind ones ready for quick motion if it were required.

'A few seconds he stood thus, motionless as a statue. Then he uttered a low, sniffling sound. The three cubs tumbled helter-skelter into the opening among the roots and disappeared. The cubs below, the old foxes followed them. A little later the cause of this alarm appeared in the person of a wood-chopper on his way to work. He came along up the creek by the foot of the knoll, passing the fox den almost at its threshold. The old fox, although absorbed in the frolic with his cubs, had heard the man's approach when he was yet an eighth of a mile away.

'I remained quietly by the rock, watching the mouth of the fox den. Ten minutes passed, and, no sign of life reappearing about the retreat, I was on the point of starting on my way back, when, as I turned my head, I saw a hen partridge in an open space near the edge of the water, scratching and pecking in the dirt, not more than ten yards distant. I remained quiet, watched her a moment, and then glanced across the creek again toward the knoll.

'Mine were not the only eyes that had discovered the partridge. The old dog fox was crouching at the opening among the roots, watching the unsuspecting bird with a longing and eager eye. Presently he crept into the bushes at the lower edge of the knoll and was out of sight. Positive that he had planned some strategic movement against the partridge, I kept my gaze down the creek.

'In a very short time I saw the fox emerge stealthily from the thick undergrowth, a good pistol shot below where I was crouching by the rock. He stood there motionless for a moment, and then glided like a shadow into the swift water. He swam the creek, nothing but the tip of his nose and the trailing feather of his brush betraying his presence in the current, and gained the shore a few yards below where he had started on the opposite bank. Scattering the water from his fur by a vigorous shake, he disappeared quickly into the thicket.

'The partridge was still scratching and pecking in the open space above, serenely unconscious of the danger that threatened her. Having seen what I had, I was not surprised when I saw the fox, only a minute or so later, push his head cautiously out of the bushes at the inner edge of the opening, survey the outlook an instant and then creep noiselessly, step by step, upon his intended victim.

'She would have been his in another moment, but at that critical juncture I sprang to my feet, in full view. Away whizzed the frightened bird into the woods. There was a flash of red fur, and the fox was gone and although I sat down in the hiding jut of the rock and remained there a long while, he did not return to the den, nor did any of his family make sign that there was such a thing as a fox in that shelter beneath the tangled roots. The wise old father fox did not know, of course, that I had discovered his home, and he did not intend to reveal its presence by coming back to it so long as I was near.

'And I returned to the cabin, by and by, feeling as rejoiced over the morning's experience as if I had been having battle royal with lusty trout.'

FOUND IN A CURIO SHOP

STRANGE RECOVERY OF A FAMILY RELIC AFTER FIFTY-THREE YEARS.

Truth is stranger than fiction, to revert to the time-honored and worn phrase, and if ever an incident proved it the experience of a Chicago woman in New Orleans recently does so to a satisfying extent. Like many who come down from east and west, she first wanted to see French market, and then she made a happy, fanatical tour of the curio and second-hand shops and pawn shops for souvenirs. She thought she wanted pearls and corals and jewelled daggers, and one afternoon about a week ago, with these luring her along the quaint, sunny length of the 'quarter,' where others besides 'Gene Field have blown in $20 before 10 a.m., but proved mute, inglorious Miltons on the subject; she entered a shop—dingy, dusty and of delightful promise. In the process of 'nosing' about with a veiled eye for 'finds,' she came upon a broken plate filled with old-fashioned seals and began half idly picking them over. Presently she chanced upon one for a fob peculiarly odd, a beauty of antiquity, with its heavy carved gold ring. 'I'll let you have that very cheap if you wanner take it,' the man said. 'It's a locket as well, an' has gotter piece of hair inside. It's funny sort of hair, gold and brown, an' always seems to me likt it's alive. I can't sell it and that hair in it. Most people don' wan' keep hair and won' take it out because it's bad luck. The ring, because it's got them letters cut on it, you see, R. W. W.'

'R. W. W.,' exclaimed the lady, 'my brother's initials; how strange!'

'Well, you are the first person I've ever been able to find that had 'em in any part of the family. Nobody wants to buy it. I'll let you get a bargain on it. I'd have melted the ring for gold long ago, but I never could git up the courage to take out that there hair. Somehow it wouldn't let me.'

The Chicago woman opened the locket and there was the little shining curl, seeming still to vibrate with a beautiful fresh life that must have crumbled to dust many years since.

'Well, I'll come in before I go and see,' she said, and went on her search for pearls. But the thing haunted her, and finally impelled her, so she says, to write to her brother describing it. 'If you want the thing I'll bring it to you,' she wrote. He sent her an immediate reply. 'Get the ring at all costs. Mother says it is father's and the hair that of his mother. It was given to him with her blessing when he was a boy and he had treasured it dearly.'

It later transpired that fifty-three years ago the father had come south to Mobile, and the seal fob with its locket had been stolen by a superstitious black, who, discovering the hair, was afraid of the ill-luck and a possible hoodoo and left it in a bundle on the doorstep of that same old curio shop.

So fifty-three years afterwards the granddaughter found by accident the precious little relic, preserved for her, until now by the intangible protection of the glinting curl of hair.—New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.'

THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY

OFFICIALS ARE EXILES AND CRIMINALS—MOST VARIED CALLINGS REPRESENTED.

'Ever since the various sections of the Siberian Railway were thrown open to passenger traffic there have been,' says the 'Engineer,' 'increasing complaints of robbery. Not only has passengers' luggage been rifled in the luggage vans, but there has been a great deal of robbery from ordinary goods in transit by goods trains. To these drawbacks must be added the many shortcomings in the management of the line, and the frequent cases of accidents and derailments. A Russian publicist, M. Sentyanin, has been inquiring into the education and moral worth of the staff employed on the line, and he has published some very interesting details referring to the staff in 1901. During that year there were employed about 18,000 officials and workmen on the Siberian Railway. In January 10,992 officials were employed permanently, while two years before, in 1898, only 5,004 were employed. The staff increase so rapidly every year, and the demand for officials is so great that it is impossible to maintain a high level of education or of moral worth among the aspirants for service on the line. M. Sentyanin was able to investigate the social value of 11,112 persons; of this number 2,311 were illiterate, 3,829 had had no proper school training, 4,376 had attended elementary schools, and only 123 had received a higher education. To the last category belonged chiefly the surgeons.

'Strange to say, the educational standing of an employee seems to have but very little influence upon the rate of pay. Thus, posts with a year's salary of 3,600 roubles were held by illiterate persons; badly educated officials held many posts at a yearly wage of from twelve hundred to eighteen hundred roubles, while 'university men' were being paid from a hundred and twenty to three hundred and sixty roubles a year. These latter were exiles, and they acted as clerks. Nearly a thousand exiles were appointed to posts on the Siberian railway in 1901, and of that number the past life of 886 could be traced; 597 men had been banished for murder, robbery and other violent deeds, and 24 for theft and forgery. These men are employed on the eastern sections of the line, partly in the railway offices and partly as watchmen. Of late the taking of criminals into the service of the railway has been restricted, and some of those already employed have been dismissed. The most varied callings are found represented among the Siberian Railway officials. There are journeymen and artists, also teachers, governesses, innkeepers, clerks, apothecaries, photographers, painters, organists, unfrocked pastors, policemen and gendarmes. The profession of literature is not represented, at least officially. Evil tongues maintain that there is a special reason for the absence of literary men on the staff of the Siberian Railway; a little time ago the heads of certain departments gave strict orders to their men that no details concerning the line were to be allowed to find their way into the press.

'European Russia furnishes the greater number of officials, as 84 percent were born there, while Siberia furnishes only sixteen percent. The subordinate posts are held by immigrants from the Eastern Governments, Perm, Orenburg and Samara, and the higher posts by immigrants from Central and Western Russia. The distribution of the officials according to their capacity for work is curious. Thus, the better men, mainly former officials on the Samara and Zlatoust Railway, were assigned to the West Siberian sections of the railway. Such men as proved to be failures were transferred eastward to the central sections of the line. If on these latter sections no employment could be found, and the demands of the railway authorities were extremely modest, then the seekers after work travelled again eastward to the Trans-Balkan and Manchurian Railways. Thus, the Siberian Railway became a route for tramps, who looked out for a chance to make a living somewhere along its great length.'

MR. SCHWAB.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the president of the American Steel Trust, is a musician of no mean ability. As a boy he was taught singing by the Sisters of Mercy at Loretto, and later on, according to one story, the lad's musical talent had something to do with his future career. Whilst he was still in a very junior position in the steel mill where he worked, his fellow-workers persuaded him to sing at a social gathering of the mill employees. Always modest, young Schwab was reluctant, but finally appeared on the night in Highland costume and sang a typical Scotch song. He was in the midst of this when the door opened and the great iron-master, Andrew Carnegie, came in. Mr. Carnegie listened to the song with evident delight, and was thus led to inquire about the singer, with the result that Mr. Schwab now finds himself in a unique position of responsibility and with a fortune equalled by few even in the United States.

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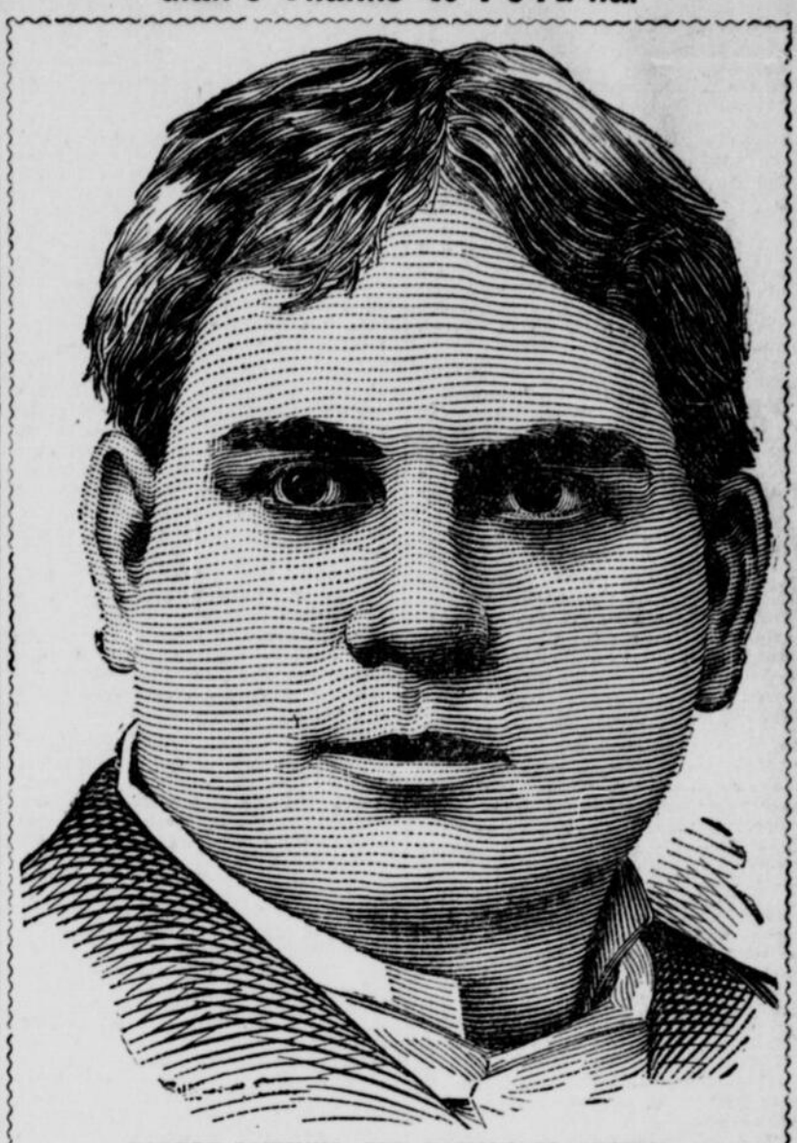
SUMMER CATARRH SO LITTLE UNDERSTOOD.

Claims Many Thousands. A Great Tragedian's Thanks to Pe-ru-na.



ROBERT DOWNING, THE FAMOUS TRAGEDIAN.

AMONG the greatest, if not the greatest, of American tragedians is Robert Downing. For years he has held American audiences spell-bound with his thrilling interpretation of tragedy. Few people realize what exhaustless energy it requires of a man to keep up this terrible drain of nervous force. If the truth were known it would be found without doubt that few, if any, of the leading stage artists are without some tonic or nerve invigorator to enable them to keep themselves in a state of absolute health.

Robert Downing, the subject of our sketch, was recently interviewed by the press on this subject. Mr. Downing promptly and emphatically gave the whole credit of his splendid physical condition to Peruna, saying:

"I find it a preventive against all sudden summer ills that swoop upon one in changing climates and water. It is the finest travelling companion and safeguard against malarial influences.

"You may notice that persons in poor health always find the heat most intolerable; this I avoid by using Peruna. I know by the thermometer that the weather is hot, yet I have felt the heat less this summer than ever.

"The cooling action of Peruna on the mucous membrane makes it invaluable to actors and singers, as it does away with that tendency to sudden hoarseness so apt to take one on emerging from a hot dressing room to the draughty stage.

"To sum it up, Peruna has done me more good than any tonic I have ever taken."—Robert Downing.

Mrs. Hannah Lind, 1132 E. Long St., Columbus, O., says:

"I was for many years a victim of nervous prostration and neuralgia. I would have spells during which my suffering was great. All sorts of treatment was tried, from which I received little or no benefit. Doctors were employed and various kinds of medicines used. Except to give temporary relief, there was no appreciable change in my condition. At last I was induced to try a bottle of Peruna, and, after using two bottles of this medicine, I found myself more improved than from all the other treatment I ever received. I always try to keep Peruna in the house, as I then feel safe from my nervous attacks. It is a wonderful medicine for nervous women, and I recommend it to them, especially during the trying weather of spring and early summer."

Simple stimulants will not cure such cases. Neither will so-called tonics. Nothing but a natural nerve invigorator that restores the mucous membranes to their normal condition will permanently relieve such cases. Dr. Hartman was the first physician in the United States to accurately describe systemic catarrh. His remedy, Peruna, the only systemic catarrh remedy yet devised, is now known all over the civilized world. A person having used it once can never be persuaded to be without it when in need of such a remedy.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

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.]

SHORTHORNS

'I have a herd of about thirty-five Shorthorns and have been breeding them for nearly twenty years,' says a writer in the 'New England Homestead.' I like them best because they are strong, rugged cattle, just fitted for a farm some distance from market, as they produce good milk, butter and beef. I have known many cows to give forty pounds of milk in one day, some fifty and even sixty pounds. One cow gave forty-three pounds of milk in her fourteenth year, and in three months she gave 3,680 pounds, which made 180 pounds of butter. She lived to be seventeen years old and produced calves regularly. Another gave fifty-five pounds in one day, from which was churned three and one-half pounds of butter. I have milked several cows that averaged forty-five pounds of milk per day for three months. The milk often tests high. Ramona 2d, tester 6.4 percent butter fat when in full flow of milk, while her sister, Ramona 3d, late in the season, tested 7.8 percent.

The calves are strong, vigorous fellows, of medium size and ready for duty. The cows are good mothers and look well to their young. The calves are ready to eat as soon as they can stand, and they begin to grow as soon as they begin to eat. When they are veals they take on flesh rapidly and weigh from 250 to 300 pounds at eight weeks old, as fed by the average farmer, while experts will put on another 100 pounds at the same age.

As sires the Shorthorns are excellent, always giving good constitutions and flesh-bearing qualities. The steer calves from native cows often reach 3,400 pounds per pair at three years of age, with ordinary care in winter and good pastures in summer. When crossed with the Hereford, the steers often weigh 3,800 or 4,000 pounds at three years. The cross is most apt to make matched pairs of steers with red bodies and white and white or brockie faces. This cross gets a very smooth, round animal. I once heard an aged farmer say, 'The best twenty cows I ever owned were a Shorthorn-Holstein cross.' We had worked from pure Shorthorns to pure Holsteins, thus showing that Shorthorn blood tells wherever it is used.

One of the strongest points to the average farmer is the size of the cow for beef when they fail in the dairy. A good grade Shorthorn cow will weigh from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds, worth about five to five and a half cents per pound, which is a good price for a fine dairy cow in the best condition. The grade calves always sell well, both for steers or to raise for cows, $20 often being refused for heifer calves one month old. Steers are worth from four to five cents per pound in spring to turn in pasture for fall beef, while matched and broken steers will bring from $125 to $175 per pair.

FERTILIZERS.

The more I study the fertilizer question the plainer does it appear to my mind that the so-called special fertilizers are a means of deceiving the farmer who is not well posted upon fertilizer questions, and considered in that sense the special fertilizers are frauds, says a writer in the 'Epitomist.' The idea of a chemist, who knows nothing of the elements contained in the soil on which the fertilizer is to be used, preparing a special fertilizer for a certain crop is not a practical one. The special crop fertilizer is to be used upon soils that are as variable as can be. It is expecting too much of the chemist to expect him to prepare a fertilizer to suit all soils by preparing a single mixture in the proper ratio to be most economical for one farm in the growing of any special crop. Not only this, but the special fertilizer for this farm is recommended for every other farm, no matter what the conditions. I have selected three different special fertilizers manufactured by three different firms and recommended as specials for corn. The first one contains eight percent phosphoric acid, less than one percent of nitrogen, and two percent of potash. The second one contains thirteen percent phosphoric acid, 2.5 percent nitrogen, and 3.5 percent potash. The third one contains eight percent phosphoric acid, .82 percent nitrogen, and four percent potash. The above are the fertilizer elements that are claimed to be in the fertilizers by the manufacturers, and they show quite a difference in the ratios of the different elements, almost as much as is found in any mixed goods.

Now, if any of the three is right, which one is it? If one of them is right and the other two are wrong, how can the farmer decide which to take? If they are all wrong, what is there in special fertilizers except a deception? I notice in the 'Midland Farmer' an article in which Bryan Tyson undertakes to prove that barnyard manure needs balancing, and he says that a corn fertilizer should contain two percent nitrogen, seven percent phosphoric acid, and six percent potash. If Mr. Tyson is correct the three manufacturers are all wrong. If we undertake to use a special fertilizer why not compound the ingredients in the same ratio that they are found in the crop to be grown? Then the fertilizer will be just what the average farmer thinks he is buying when he is led to buy a special fertilizer. If this was done a fertilizer for corn that would be expected to grow fifty bushels of corn per acre must supply thirty-one pounds of phosphoric acid, sixty-seven pounds of nitrogen and eighty pounds of potash, as this is about the amount of the different elements that would be removed in the grain and stalks with fifty bushels of corn. This would be quite a different showing from any special fertilizers prepared for corn. There is little danger of such a fertilizer being offered on the market, as it would cost too high.

According to Mr. Tyson's theory there must be a large amount of both potash and phosphoric acid added to barnyard manure for best results, but when we consider the fact that the manure is made from the crops grown on the farm and that the parts that contain most potash are most used in making the manure, and considering further that the animals to which the product was fed retain more of the nitrogen, especially growing animals, than any other fertilizer element; and as we are taught by scientists that the nitrogen of the manure is the most easily wasted of the three valuable elements of fertilizer; we are inclined to wonder whether the nitrogen is much in excess of the needs of the average farm crop. Taking Mr. Tyson's figures and comparing them with the fertilizer removed by a corn crop and it does not appear that the nitrogen is in excess of the other elements. He says that a ton of stable manure contains ten pounds of nitrogen, ten pounds of potash and five pounds of phosphoric acid. But turning from the fertilizer manufacturers and searching for authority that cannot possibly have a money interest at stake as might be the case with fertilizer manufacturers, we find on page 271 of 'Aikman's Manures and Manuring' the following: 'Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert have found in the Rothamsted experiments with barnyard manures, that while it restored the mineral ingredients it was inadequate as a sufficient source of nitrogen. Nitrogen is, of all manurial ingredients, in least abundance in soils. It is consequently found that the ingredient in which barnyard manure requires to be reinforced is nitrogen. With regard to phosphoric acid and potash, it has already been shown that the ratio between them is probably greater than that in a good average manure.' From the above authority it appears that nitrogen is the element lacking in stable manure, and in order to make stable manure a well balanced manure it is necessary to add nitrogen instead of the mineral elements. But taking it from a practical standpoint if I had plenty of barnyard manure I would not take the trouble of balancing by either adding or taking from it. Taking everything in consideration some soils need nitrogen, others potash and still others phosphoric acid, and the generally run-down farm needs all three of the elements in various ratios. Only by careful experiments and study can we learn to apply the fertilizer that is best adapted to different soils and crops. The specially prepared fertilizer for certain crops on all soils and to suit all conditions reminds me of the cure-all patent medicines that will cure every disease to which the human family is heir, no matter whether the disease is curable or not. It is just about as reliable where all the circumstances are taken into consideration.

PRICE OF CARELESSNESS

It is simply astonishing to note the number of accidents and ailments reported weekly that may be attributed to actual carelessness—yes, almost criminal negligence, says Dr. Alexander in the 'Live Stock Report.' We are led to this remark by a letter from a farmer who wants to know what killed his mare. She foaled on the night of April 27 and worked in a cold rain during the day of April 28. 'When she came into the stable after work,' says our correspondent, 'she shivered a good deal and would not eat or drink but looked around at her side all the time, dropped her head, had lots of pain and died the next day. What killed her?' The fool-killer could have informed this fellow! Just think of the senselessness and cruelty of working a mare in the cold rain the day after she foaled! What was the foal doing, we wonder, when the dam was at work? The mare went out in a weak state with body open to the inclemencies of the weather, with pelvic ligaments relaxed, new milk in her udder, uterus inflamed and muscles out of trim for labor and was sacrificed upon the altar of ignorance. What killed her, forsooth! She died of exposure, causing inflammation of the womb or of the lining of the intestines, for she showed the symptoms of enteritis. She need not have been lost. She could have been saved by humane treatment such as most men give an animal at parturition time. She could not possibly have been saved after the abuse she suffered.

The case reminds us of having seen last March in one of the most enlightened districts of Illinois a fine Shorthorn cow standing over the body of her newborn calf at pasture. The field was covered with snow and a blizzard was blowing. The mercury was below freezing. The calf was dead. What a small amount of labor it would have required to set down the service date in this case so that the probable day of calving might have been expected and the cow housed and cared for. But folks will not attend to these little matters and the loss is great. That is why we tackle such subjects here. It may do good; it may lead one man to do differently in future, for carelessness is often the child of ignorance.

To say 'I forgot' or 'I haven't got around to it yet,' but declares carelessness. The price paid annually throughout the country is a fearful one, but people forget this or the trouble has not got around to them yet. The man that threw the carcass of an anthrax-dead steer into the watering pond in northern Iowa forgot that cattle would get around to this place, as they did, became diseased and die. It required an official veterinarian from a distance to discover the cause of anthrax in this case, yet proper disposal of anthrax carcasses has been taught by the press for many years. It should be known that the boots and clothes carry hog cholera germs, yet how many remember to stay at home when their neighbor's hogs are attacked?

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES

There was a time when farmers were disposed to make fun of agricultural colleges, says the Baltimore 'Herald.' The practical tillers said the methods of the scientific men were too expensive to be attempted by the average farmer.

But opinion is changing. Farmers now see that the agricultural schools, and especially the government experiment stations, are doing a great work. Hundreds of farmers visit the Maryland Agricultural College every year and hear discussions and get points about crops, tilling land, fertilizers, etc. A meeting will be held there the latter part of this month which will probably be well attended.

The government experiment stations all over the country are of great advantage to the farmers. The bulletins being issued free, farmers can obtain them by simply asking and get the benefits of all recent experiments, especially as to fertilizers and improvements in species. It has come to pass that the young men educated at the agricultural colleges are not book farmers, but well trained, scientific men, able to put into practice the best theories about tilling the soil They know how to avoid waste and utilize time and also the value of improved machinery—things many of the old farmers had a tendency to disregard.

The outlook for farming in the United States was never better than at present.

MANGE IN PIGS

We noticed a bunch of pigs a few days since that were affected with this very troublesome disease, says a writer in the 'Midland Farmer.' The symptoms of mange are familiar to most hog feeders. It occurs more frequently with pigs or shoats, although older animals are somewhat addicted to it. It will be seen that the pig's coat is rough and harsh and inclined to stand erect, rather than lie flat on its body. By watching it when not eating you will notice it rub against the end of the trough, or the corner of the shed or a convenient post, sometimes emitting a squeal of apparent satisfaction while in the act of rubbing.

As the disease advances the hair will become rough and tangled in spots, and soon will come off in patches, and in the worst cases we have seen the animal was almost entirely nude, and we may add that when he reaches this stage, unless hogs are high and corn low he is likely to be marketed at a loss to his owner.

There is some difference of opinion as to the cause of mange, although it is generally agreed that it is a parasite that works in and under the outer skin or cuticle. Whether this parasite originate in the blood from a fevered condition of same, caused by improper feed and care, or whether it is communicated from the outside by contagion, is not known with certainty; but our opinion is that both methods are responsible for the disease. We remember the case of a friend some twenty years ago who bought a bunch of apparently healthy shoats, put them in a lot where hogs had not previously been kept, fed them straight corn and water, and in three months they had developed mange so badly as to be almost a total loss. On the other hand we think there is no doubt but that mange may be communicated from one animal to another.

The remedy for mange is simple and easily applied. First we advise cleaning out the sleeping quarters, thoroughly removing all particles of old bedding, filth, and dust; then for a bunch of fifty or sixty shoats take a fifty-gallon barrel, fill it three-fourths full of water, and thoroughly dissolve and mix up in this three ounces of sulphate of lead. When your mixture is ready confine your pigs in a small space, preferably their sleeping apartment, and with an ordinary garden sprinkler thoroughly saturate them with the solution. See that their sleeping floors also are well sprinkled, and then furnished with plenty of clean dry bedding. Usually one application is sufficient, but it is better to make two applications three or four days apart, and if their main ration has been corn, change and feed mostly bran and shorts, with some oil meal, and, if possible, get them on pasture of some kind. We have very seldom seen pigs troubled with mange where they had plenty of pasture, reasonably clean beds, and were not fed too heavily on corn.

FEEDING VALUE OF CATTLE

At the recent annual round-up of the Illinois Farmers' Institute Prof. Mumford presented a table showing the gains which must be made to make stock feeding pay. In all these examples the gain made was supposed to be four hundred pounds, and cost of gain, eight cents per pound, and length of feed six months. Bought at three dollars per hundred, at a gain of fifty cents per hundred he finds the feeder made a net loss of thirteen dollars. If bought at four dollars per hundred, at a gain of fifty cents per hundred will make a net loss of nine dollars; the same, if sold at two dollars gain per hundred, makes a net gain of eight dollars per steer. Summing up, he said that to come out even steers bought at three dollars per hundred must be sold at an increase of $1.43 per hundred; bought at four dollars, must be sold at an increase of $1.15; bought at $4.56 must be sold at an increase of a dollar; bought at $5, must be sold at an advance of 80 cents; bought at $5.50, must be sold at an advance of seventy-one cents. It will thus be seen that, if the cost of gain is the same, the steer purchased at a low price must be sold at a greater advance in price in order to break even. Whether or not there is the most money in feeding a high-priced class of cattle, where the supply must be purchased, depends entirely upon how the different classes can be purchased. It sometimes happens that the unpopularity of the cheaper grades causes them to be unduly neglected and at such times the most money would be made from purchasing such cattle. But as Prof. Mumford said, a man must know the grade he is buying and must also remember that the cheaper the grade the wider must be the margin. In more than a thousand answers from questions sent to stock raisers of Illinois by Prof. Mumford, not over ten referred in any way to the fact that it made any difference as to the grade of cattle bought. If a man is raising his feeders from calfhood up, then it is a different question. It then becomes a question of producing that class that will make the most economical use of its food from start to finish and bring the highest price when finished. Prof. Mumford further said: One of the hardest things to know is when a steer is in prime condition. You must know something of the principles of stock judging. The steer must not be too lean or too fat. A good way to gain this knowledge is to follow the stock to the stock yards and see them sold, to see what is the matter, whether too fat or not fat enough; or whether there is something the matter with the grade. When asked about breeds he said: 'It's the individual and not the breed that counts. Know the market class of cattle.'

GRADING UP POULTRY

The first thing I would advise would be to clean up, says P. H. Edwards, of Colorado Springs, Col., in the 'Poultry Farmer.' Of course, this does not apply to those who keep their poultry houses as they should be kept, but so many people, especially farmers, let the dirt collect in the poultry house in a way they would not think of allowing in the house or cow barn, or even in the hog pen, while at the same time there is nothing on the farm that pays as large a dividend on the amount invested, and care and labor expended, as the hen. After you have cleaned everything—floors, roosts, nest boxes, etc., fill every crack and crevice with whitewash and lime. Wash all the roosts and nest boxes inside and out. The next thing to think about is the selection of stock for the season's breeding. A fancier, of course, has his stock selected and culled all the time, but the average farmer is behind the times on this question. If you have been breeding from just any old thing try a different plan this year and see if your young stock will not be worth twice as much next fall as they were before. If you are close to a good egg market, select all the hens you can that more nearly represent the Leghorn type; also all the best layers you have, and kill or sell off all the rest.

Then send to some reliable poultry fancier for some large, heavy boned Leghorn males, cockerels or one-year-olds. You do not need his fancy show birds; just large, strong, vigorous birds of the color you like best and that will match your hens, so that the chicks will be uniform in color. Then, if you can spare a few dollars more, get two or three thoroughbred females and make a separate pen for them and for one male. Put them in a vacant outhouse or stall or shed that won't be used all summer, where you can make a nice run with some shade for them, away from the rest. This can be done without much trouble or expense. For your other hens get about one male for every twenty hens; that is, if you have forty hens, get two males, but if you have thirty hens, get two; do not try to get along with one. After the first year all you will need to buy will be fresh blood for your outside hens. If you are close to a good meat market, breed Plymouth rocks or Wyandottes, or some of the large breeds, and in that case you will need a male bird for at least every ten or twelve hens. Mate your hens early, as you will get the most satisfaction out of your early chicks. In short, breed your poultry as carefully as your other farm stock, and they will give you as good, or better, returns for the money invested.

GIVING MEDICINE

Dr. R. J. Ludlow, writing to the 'Live Stock Journal,' says: Always use enough water or oil to dissolve or dilute medicine when giving it as a drench, but no more than is necessary. Then, we have insoluble medicines, which, if not corrosive or irritant, may be given simply, suspended in water, remembering to thoroughly shake the bottle immediately before giving the drench. Use a smooth neck bottle for drenching purposes, and be sure it is not cracked and is of heavy glass. Do not overlook the fact that it should be clean. The neck of the bottle should be tapering. A tin bottle or horn is better, as the animal cannot break same with the teeth. To administer a small dose of medicine, hold up the animal's head with the left hand and pour the medicine in his mouth with the right. Place the left thumb in the angle of the lower jaw and spread the fingers out to support the lower lip.

Should the animal be ugly, the dose large or the attendant unable to support the head as stated, the head can then be held up by running the tines of a long-handled wooden fork under the nose band of the halter, or fasten a rope to the nose band and put it over a beam in the barn, or a pulley well fastened in the ceiling is still better. Still another way is to put a loop in the end of a rope and place this in the animal's mouth back of the upper front teeth and hold the animal's head up in this manner. Never fasten the rope to anything after pulling up the horse's head, but hold it, as the animal may injure itself. Elevate the head only far enough to prevent throwing out the liquid. Have the line of the face in a horizontal position. Do not draw the head up too high, or it will interfere with swallowing instead of aid in it.

The person giving the drench should stand on an object so that he is above the level of the animal's mouth. The bottle is then introduced into the side of the mouth and the base of the bottle quickly elevated, and about four or five ounces of the liquid allowed to escape far back on the tongue.

Remove the bottle immediately, and if the animal does not swallow readily rub the bottle against the roof of the mouth a few times, repeating until he does swallow. Repeat the operation as soon as this is swallowed. Do not place the neck of the bottle between the horse's back teeth. Should the bottle break in the mouth or the animal cough, lower head at once. Never draw out the animal's tongue or rub or pound the throat.

Never give a drench through the nose. It will strangle the animal or perhaps cause inflammation of the nose and windpipe or perhaps the lungs. Cattle are easily drenched by holding them by the nose with the left hand, giving the medicine with the right as described above. It is never advisable to give balls to cattle, as they become imbedded in the mass of food and act very slowly, if at all.

PRINCIPLES OF FEEDING.

The following principles are laid down by Prof. Thomas Shaw, formerly professor of animal husbandry in the university and now editor of the 'Farmer,' in his book of lectures on 'The Feeding and Management of Live Stock.'

It will pay every poultryman to learn these important principles by heart, as they apply to feeding poultry as well as other domestic animals. Each one should be carefully studied.

Animals must possess quality before they can be fed with marked success. More food is required to make a given gain as the birth period is receded from. When periods of stagnation occur before maturity the food of maintenance fed during such periods brings little or no return. When development is seriously arrested at any period before its completion, the feeding quality of the animal is affected adversely. When development is unduly forced by stimulating foods when the animal is young its feeding qualities are injured. In the fattening process when animals are so ripened that they cease to make good gains, further feeding can only be done at a loss. In selecting a ration for feeding, a due regard must be had to the chemical constituents of the food or foods which compose it. In nearly all instances a mixed diet is superior to one composed of any one food. The value of foods cannot always be estimated by their chemical constituents. In feeding the most satisfactory gains can usually be made by giving the animals a mixed diet. When animals are exposed to temperatures below what is normal, additional food proportioned to the degree of the exposure will be necessary to restore the animal heat. Discomfort from any source arrests development and consequently produces loss in proportion to the degree and continuity of the same.

WHAT IS A RICH SOIL?

A soil which is able to produce good crops is considered to be a rich soil, says the 'Practical Farmer.' In order to produce good crops, a soil must supply a sufficient quantity of the food required by the plants. That is to say, the plant must be able to obtain enough potash, lime, magnesia, phosphoric acid, iron, sulphur and water from the soil to supply its needs, and if any one of these substances is absent, or not furnished by the soil in sufficient quantity, the soil will not produce good crops.

Few farmers realize that their soils contain very large quantities of these substances. The trouble with a poor soil is, not that it does not contain plant food, but that the plant food in it cannot be taken up by plants. The food is locked up and the plants cannot get it, and suffer accordingly. By far the greater part of the plant food in every soil is in such a form that it cannot be taken up plants. But every soil is undergoing a continual change, by which small portions of the locked-up plant food is daily made soluble, and in such a form that plants can use it. It is within the power of the farmer to cultivate and manage his farm in such a way that the quantity of plant food released each year will become more and more each year. In such a case his farm is growing 'richer.' It is also possible (and very often the case) that a farm will be managed in such a way that the agencies which release the locked-up plant food will decrease in power from year to year. In such a case his farm will grow poorer: not because the plant food in the soil is exhausted, but because, by bad management, the farmer no longer has a sufficient supply of plant food in his soil in a form available to plants. The most important agency in releasing the locked-up food in a soil, is a supply of decaying vegetable matter Decaying vegetable matter forms various acids, which act upon the soil and decompose it. Decaying vegetable matter allows the growth of minute plants, which also act upon the soil and release inert plant food. Humus, as the decayed vegetable matter in soil is called, is very important in a soil for other reasons, but it is certainly very important in aiding to provide plants with a supply of plant food from the soil. A soil containing much humus is always much more fertile than the same soil with little humus, and one reason for this fact is that already stated, namely, that the humus aids in bringing the plant food to such a form that plants can use it.

The most natural method of farming is to utilize as much as possible the plant food already in the soil, and resort to fertilizers only to supplement the deficiencies of the soil.

CARE OF FARM MACHINERY

How about that shed for the tools? Are you making any headway toward securing such an improvement? If not, make plans at once and utilize the rainy days in their execution. The department of farm mechanics at the Illinois Agricultural College has been investigating this subject, and they find that the average life of a grain binder in the state of Illinois is but four years. The average life of a grain binder in the season is six days, thus making a total of but twenty-four days that each binder is used. Just think of a piece of substantial machinery going to the scrap heap after twenty-four days of usefulness! Is it any wonder the country is full of rich manufacturers and middle men on the one hand and on the other of farmers with mortgages on their farms? Compare the life of the average binder with any similar complicated piece of machinery in use in a factory where it is in constant use for years, and you get an idea of the difference between rusting out and wearing out. The farm machine that is not kept sheltered and properly cared for never wears out. It does not have a chance to. It rusts and rots and falls to pieces. How long could a manufacturer continue in business if he were to throw away his machinery and install new every twenty-four days? There is just as much opportunity to study economic production and just as much to be gained thereby, on the farm as in the factory. Even with a good implement house and the tools kept therein whenever not in use there is still need there in the matter of cleaning and greasing. In damp weather exposed parts will rust in the best shelter. Before starting a machine into use it should be carefully gone over to see that all nuts are properly tightened and everything in repair, and all the time it is in operation it should be closely watched, as the loosening of a nut, the lack of oil on the bearings, may do more damage to the machine in half an hour than would be caused by months of steady running in proper condition. An injury to one part, left unrepaired, may throw the whole machine out of balance and do irreparable damage in a very short time.

FENCE BUILDING

The amount of time annually consumed in the repair of wire fences, combined with the loss in crops and in injured animals due to their being out of repair, we are confident would foot up a pretty big total. A little more time expended, however, in the first construction of the fence, so that it may be constructed substantially and according to correct principles, will very materially reduce these losses. One of the first and most important requisites of a good fence is to have the anchor posts so set that they will stay right where they are placed. The failure to properly set these is perhaps the most prolific source of poor fences and the consequent loss therefrom. There is much less strain on a fence that is kept tight and in proper shape than on one that is not, because there is less effort on the part of the animals to get through than where they can see a more encouraging prospect of success in that direction. Such a condition of fence can be maintained only when the anchor posts are so set as to resist any reasonable amount of strain that may be placed upon them. The anchor post should be large and the heavier the better, although actual weight is of minor importance. It should be of sufficient length to extend four and a half feet into the ground, where a long stretch of a four or a four and a half foot fence is to be attached thereto, and have a two-inch block, the larger the better, spiked on the rear side at its foot and one on the front side just below the surface of the ground. If it is a corner post with two stretches of wire attached at right angles to each other there should be two sets of blocks spiked to the post to correspond. The brace post should also have a two-inch piece spiked to its front side just below the surface of the ground. A good, heavy brace, that will not spring, should be placed against the brace post and supported by a stone or block to keep it out of the ground and prevent decay. The other end of the brace should be placed against the anchor post about midway between the ground and top of fence. It is quite common to see the brace placed against the top of the anchor post, but placed in this manner it acts as a lever to lift the anchor post out of the ground. A wire is next passed round the brace pannel from foot of anchor to top of brace post and twisted. Twelve feet is a very good length for the brace pannel; a longer one requires a heavier brace to secure a given strength and too short a pannel makes the brace too steep. The wires should be drawn up well, but not too tight, as this will injure the texture of the wire. This is especially true in the case of single strand wire. In cable wire the twist will yield to any overstrain. Staples should not be driven tight, as is often done, but left so the wire can have free movement from end to end. If the wire gets a little slack at any time it can then be tightened by hitching on to either end. If an animal runs into such a fence with great force the wires will yield throughout their whole length like a spring, and as the body is thrown back they return to their former position, and may show but little change from their former condition, while the same impact against a fence with staples driven tightly would be sustained by that immediate section of the fence. The wires, if not broken, would be stretched and injured in texture and left hanging so that immediate repairs would be necessary. Even with a mild impact that will do little injury to the wire it is drawn through the staples, which are too tight to allow it to return, and it hangs there lose and out of condition until repaired.

PURIFYING THE CREAM

During the last three years considerable effort has been made to find a means by which the odor and taste of wild onion and bitter weed may be removed from milk and cream. In the spring of 1901 the writer was requested to try a patent compound claimed to remove all kinds of weedy taste from milk, but it proved to be an absolute failure. Cooking soda (saleratus) was also given a like trial, but failed of the purpose claimed for it by some people. Having failed so far to find anything that when fed to the cows would remove weedy taste in the milk, the next step was treating the milk and cream.

Bitter weed taste was removed entirely from cream by thoroughly mixing it with two or more parts of water at any temperature above seventy degrees Fahrenheit, and then running the whole through the separator. Saltpetre dissolved in water was tried as an aid in removing the bitterness, but as good results were secured without it as with it. Rapidly and slowly heating milk and cream to various high temperatures did not remove bitterness, but often imparted a cooked taste.

Butter made from washed cream (as above) was pronounced free of all bitterness by the station customers. Butter made from unwashed cream was decidedly bad and was often rejected by the customers. No means were found to remove the bitter weed taste from whole milk. In the spring of 1902 milk and cream were treated for the wild onion flavor the same as in the previous year for the bitter weed taste.—Alabama Agricultural Experiment Station.

Advertisements.

TRUE KNOWLEDGE.

It is an unwise practice to pass an opinion or even to hold one strongly without true knowledge of the subject under discussion. The man who does so can never be relied upon as an authority, and he is very apt to make a fool of himself. Seek earnestly for information. If it is a question of utility, obtain actual personal knowledge by means of a personal test. Herbageum is condemned only by those who know nothing of it, either in practice or theory, and therefore when it is condemned, the condemnation is issued without true knowledge,

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.

THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

Clergyman.—Will you kindly print that graphic and beautiful poem on the 'Burial of Moses' by Mrs. Alexander? I think she was an English writer. Ans.—Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander was an Irish poetess, 1818-1895. Other well known hymns from her pen are 'The roseate hues of early dawn,' and 'All things bright and beautiful.' She is best known by the following poem:

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab
There lies a lonely grave.
And no man knows that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angel of God upturned the sod
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth,
But no one heard the trampling
Or saw the train go forth.
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes back when night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun;

Noiselessly as the springtime
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves;—
So without sound of music
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On grey Beth-Peor's height,
Out of his lonely eyrie
Looked on the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion stalking
Still shuns that hallowed spot,
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed, and muffled drum
Follow his funeral car;
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land
We lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honored place,
With costly marble drest;
In the great minster transept,
Where lights like glories fall,
And the organ rings and the sweet choir sings,
Along the emblazoned wall.

This was the greatest warrior
That ever buckled sword,
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced with his golden pen
On the deathless page truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor?—
The hillside for a pall,
To lie in state while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall,
And the dark rock-pines like tossing plumes
Over his bier to wave;
And God's own hand in that lonely land
To lay him in the grave.

In that strange grave without a name,
Whence his uncoffined clay
Shall break again—Oh wondrous thought!—
Before the Judgment Day;
And stand with glory wrapped around
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life
With the Incarnate Son of God.

O lonely grave in Moab's land!
O dark Beth-Peor's hill!
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still.
God hath his mysteries of grace,—
Ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the hidden sleep
Of him he loved so well.

FOUL WELL.

A. H.—Can Portland cement be the cause of a well being fouled? Ans.—Portland cement if mixed with clean river sand and clean gravel will not damage the water in a well, so there must be some other cause of foulness.

TANNING A DEER SKIN.

R. M.—Please give a simple recipe for tanning a deer-skin. Ans.—Stretch the skin on some smooth surface, hair side in, where it will be protected from rough weather, as, for instance, the inside of a barn-door. To stretch the skin, first put a couple of tacks in the head to hold it in position. Then fasten the bottom and stretch the skin up toward the head. This will remove the wrinkles. Next rub in equal parts of salt, saltpetre and alum until the hide will hold no more, and leave it to dry. When dried remove any flesh or fat that may be still adhering to it and rub it until it is soft and pliable.

SALTING BUTTER.

Mrs. C. L. —What is the proper quantity of salt to put in a pound of butter? What causes white spots in butter? Ans.—The usual amount of salt put into butter is one ounce to each pound. The white spots in the butter are caused by the cream being kept too long until hard curds are formed.

CURING PORK IN HOT WEATHER.

F.E.C.—Will you kindly tell me if it is safe to try to cure pork this time of the year, and if it be possible to cure it please tell me the best way of curing it. Ans.—Pork killed in hot weather must be thoroughly cooled, for if any of the animal heat is left in it when put into the barrel it will get soured and unfit for food. After the pork has been properly cooled it may be salted and barreled.

MUSKOKA.

Hampton, N.B.—Please give correct pronunciation of 'Muskoka.' Ans.—Mus-ko-ka, accent on second syllable.

RECITATIONS.

M.W.—Will you kindly tell me in what number of Readings and Recitations we will find a dialogue called 'The Auction,' in which a number of children are to be sold; and also a recitation, 'The Last Hymn.' Ans.—You will find 'The Last Hymn' in 'Choice Selections,' No. 14 (Penn. Pub. Co., Phila.) Perhaps some of our readers can say where to find 'The Auction.'

TO TEACH IN THE N. W. T.

J. D.—I am a young man attending a high school in Ontario. Please inform me what course I should take to qualify as a teacher in Alberta, N.W.T. Would a Junior Leaving Part II., which qualifies me as a teacher here, give the same standing there? Ans.—Write to the Commissioner of Education, Regina, N.W.T., for a copy of the rules and regulations governing teachers' certificates in the Territories.

THE GLACIAL PERIOD.

M. H. S.—Could you tell me what is considered the most popular theory regarding the causes of the glacial period? Ans.—There is no really satisfactory theory on the subject, but the existence of enormous glaciers covering Canada, and much of the United States and northern Europe, seems to have been due to a terrestrial upheaval that raised the regions in question to the height at which glaciers still exist in the Rocky Mountains and the Alps. The ice accumulated on the high lands till it was a mile or so thick, and moved outward toward the south and the sea, as it is doing in Greenland at present. There is further evidence of this great uplifting in the fiords on the coasts of Maine, Labrador, British Columbia and Norway; these fiords are all drowned valleys and must have been formed when the land was far higher above the sea than it is now. It has also been held that the Ice Age was caused by an eccentricity in the earth's orbit, which carried the earth far from the sun in the northern winter, thus giving very long, cold winters, and short, hot summers. The principal objection to this theory is that the last period of maximum eccentricity of the earth's orbit ended, astronomers tell us, some 70,000 years ago, whereas the Ice Age was much more recent.

YORKSHIRE PUDDING.

K.H.M.—Will you kindly give a good recipe for a Yorkshire pudding for a small family? Ans.—Allow one egg to two tablespoonfuls of flour. This will make a very good pudding, though a better and lighter one may be made by using two eggs to three tablespoons of flour, or even one egg to every tablespoonful. Put as much flour as will be required into a bowl—six large tablespoons will be enough for five or six persons—and add a pinch of salt. Stir in gradually as much milk as will make a stiff batter, and beat the mixture vigorously till it is perfectly smooth and light. About 1½ pint of milk should be used to six large tablespoons of flour. Whisk the eggs and add them to the batter. Beat the mixture for a few minutes, and pour into the pudding-tin which has been placed under the roasting joint of beef until it is hot and well greased with the drippings. The real Yorkshire pudding is thin, and will be better if the batter is made two or three hours before it is wanted. Put the pudding in the oven and bake for an hour, more or less, depending on its thickness. Then for another half hour place it under the roasting joint to catch the gravy that flows from it. Or the roast may be placed on a stand in the dripping pan, and the pudding at once placed under it, but it is not apt to be so light done in that way. Cut the pudding into small square pieces, put on a hot dish and serve with roast beef and gravy.

SOME BIENNIAL WEEDS.

J.W.M., Lachute, last week sent specimens of plants, and wished to know their names, mode of propagation, and best means of exterminating them. The specimens were sent to Professor Fletcher, Entomologist and Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, who promptly gives the following information regarding them.

They are (1) Bladder Campion (Silens Inflata), and (2) White Cockle (Lychris Alba). The former is a deep-rooting perennial weed, which on some farms has given a good deal of trouble by its persistence, owing to its deep root-stocks, while it also grows from the seeds produced by the plant. The prettily veined and bladder like inflated calyx of its white flowers make it easily recognizable. The leaves are pale and smooth, and the plants grow in tufts with several stems, each bearing a loose many-flowered panicle. There is no special treatment for this weed other than what is suitable for all deep rooted perennial plants, namely, plough deeply in hot, dry weather, and follow with frequent cultivations. The second plant, White Cockle, is a biennial, a white flower much like that of the former, but the calyx is not inflated till it is swelled by the ripening pod; the leaves are of a green color, and the whole plant is viscid and covered with short hairs. For its eradication, each plant should be spudded before the seeds are ripe or better during the first year of growth. Of course, if the land can be broken, a single ploughing would destroy the greater part of the plants.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

CUSTODY OF CHILDREN.

Doubtful One.—A man and wife decided to live separately. To whom do the minor children of both sexes belong? Ans.—This is a matter of arrangement. Where a judicial separation is obtained the custody of the children is usually given to the party by whom it is obtained.

DIVISION FENCES.

A. S.—A and B own adjoining lots. They divide the line fence. A builds his half; B fails to build his half, but sells half of his lot to C—the half adjoining A's fence. Does he sell half of A's fence to C? Can he compel A to build half the fence between his (B's) remaining half and A's, or who is to build it, A, B or C? Ans.—B can be held under the original agreement to build the whole of the remaining fence. A new arrangement would have to be made, however, as to the maintenance.

LEGACY.

Ignoramus.—A left a sum of money to his granddaughter, to be paid to her at the death of A's wife. Granddaughter died before A's wife. Who are heirs to said money? Granddaughter was unmarried. Ans.—To answer your question it would be necessary to know whether by the terms of the will the property in the legacy actually passed to the granddaughter on the death of A., payment only being deferred; or whether, on the other hand, a substitution was created, the property only passing upon the death of A's wife. In the former case the heirs of the granddaughter would inherit; in the latter the legacy would revert to the general estate.

SEIZURE FOR RENT.

Mrs. J. K.—A rents house to B at $6 per month, and signs lease for one year. B owes five months, $30; has bedroom set, kitchen stove, table, etc.; dining-room set, one sideboard, one table and eight chairs, cost $80; can I seize dining-room set in case B vacates the house? Ans.—You are obliged to leave him two tables and twelve chairs unless the value of the furniture, exclusive of beds, bedding and stoves exceeds fifty dollars.

RIGHTS OF ADJOINING PROPRIETORS.

A widow writes concerning a dispute over ownership of a gateway. Ans.—We should strongly advise you to consult the lawyer who acted for you in the former suit and who is familiar with the matter.

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.]

SORE EYES.

J. H. has been troubled with sore eyes for two years. They water at night and a dry crust forms. The eyes are very red and inflamed. Ans.—It is hard to advise you without knowing the exact cause of the trouble. The condition appears to be 'granular lids.' If your sight is not good you should get glasses. Wash the eyes frequently during the day with pure cold water. Drop in four or five times daily a few drops of a saturated solution in boiled water of boracic acid. At night anoint the edges of the lids with vaseline to prevent the sticking together. Do not expose yourself to the wind.

OILY DANDRUFF.

Question Mark.'—Her hair is falling out in large quantities and is oily. Is troubled with dandruff which forms into scales and, if irritated, into little sores. Hair is also broken. She brushes and washes it frequently. Has several little moles on the neck. They are dark colored and consist of a narrow neck with a round soft top. The skin is inclined to be rough and covered with fine pimples. Ans.—The cause of your hair falling out is probably the dandruff. The cause of dandruff is always obscure, but may be associated with a run-down system or indigestion. You should wash your head twice a week in very hot water. For soap only use the spirits of green soap which can be obtained from the druggist. It is a forty percent solution of soft green soap in rectified spirits. Apply about a teaspoonful to the scalp with a flannel. Allow to remain on five minutes and then rinse off with very hot water followed by cold. Dry the hair gently without much rubbing and complete before a fire. This procedure removes the scales and crusts. Then apply the following lotion: every morning: Resorcin, two drachms; glycerine, two drachms; oil of bergamot, six minims; rectified spirits, six ounces. It would be well to keep the hair rather short for a time. If your digestion is not right you should correct it. You had better let the moles alone. These pigmented warts should never be treated with caustics as they may become malignant. If disfiguring it would be better to get your doctor to remove them with the knife. Eggs are a useless and dirty substance to apply to the hair. You need nothing more than is here indicated. To improve the skin you will find that a cold sponge bath every morning on rising followed by a brisk rub down with a rough towel will do more good than any thing else. Oatmeal water and lemon juice will soften the skin satisfactorily.

CATARRH.

'Rancher' is thirty years of age. Has had catarrh of the head and throat for ten years. Lately has had aching across the forehead and along the passages to the ears, which appears to be due to the catarrh. The pain in the head is of a sharp, darting character. Ans.—The disease in question is a very obstinate one, and is not usually to be cured by any remedies that one can apply oneself. Some cases depend on enlargement of the bones in the nose or other obstruction that has to be relieved by an operation. If you are much troubled you ought to consult a specialist at the first opportunity. You can do something to mitigate the annoyance, by avoiding all cause of catching cold. Do not go out at nights, except during the warm months. Wear pure linen mesh underwear in summer. Get a spray atomizer and spray the nose and throat with a solution made by dissolving a Seiler's tablet in a cupful of warm water. This cleanses away all secretion and will probably relieve the headaches. To do this properly insert the nozzle into the front nostrils and incline the head backward so that the fluid runs into the throat.

EARS.

'Ruth' is troubled by the shape of the ears. They bend back at the top, close to the head. If they would lie over they would look all right. Ans.—Your case is indeed a serious one. The only thing we can suggest is to try the common clothespin, which may be put on the ears at night. This will possibly have some effect if you persist in it for months. An operation is sometimes done for badly formed ears, but only your doctor could tell you if it would be suitable in your case.

OILY HAIR.

'Constant Reader' asks for a remedy for oily hair. Washes the head once a week. Ans.—Wash the head twice a week with spirits of green soap. Rub well into the scalp, and wash off with very hot water. Apply to the roots of the hair daily a lotion composed of tannic acid, half a drachm; glycerine, two drachms; rectified spirits, six ounces.

HEART TROUBLE.

'C.D.C.' is a man sixty-four years of age. Has been troubled with his heart and asthma for several years. When a youth he hurt himself lifting, and this had its after effects. Two months ago had a bad spell with his heart. Was recovering from this nicely when he took an attack of short breathing. After this his stomach became troublesome. He has still short breathing while his heart is giving him scarcely any trouble. His speech has been affected during his illness. Ans.—We cannot undertake to advise you except in a very general way. With symptoms so serious as yours you ought to be constantly under a doctor's supervision. Heart disease is one of the commonest causes of asthmatic attacks and of stomach disorder. You should go under steady treatment, and stick to it. In general, you must avoid all exercise for the time being. Rest on the back a considerable portion of the day and at other times keep the feet elevated on chairs. Diet should be plain and nutritious. Do not overload the stomach, and keep the bowels moving daily. Be careful to be well clad and avoid catching cold.

STOMACH TROUBLE.

'Nicola.'—For the last two months has been suffering from stomach trouble. Five years ago had a bad attack which lasted some time. At times has a sick feeling in the stomach, so bad that he feels like fainting away. Then he breaks out into a perspiration, which seems to affect every nerve in the body. After a time gets cold. Appetite usually fails, but is now good enough. Sometimes feels much bloated with gas on the stomach, and feels as if there were a tight belt on. Sometimes tastes the food for five or six hours after it has been taken. When attacks are bad, feels much depressed, and is always imagining that some serious trouble is coming on. Has no pain in the stomach, but a full and sick feeling. Has suffered all his life from constipation. Has to strain a good deal. Is otherwise strong. Is forty-three years old, and weighs one hundred and seventy-six pounds. Eats plain food and drinks tea only. Sleeps fairly well and feels refreshed in the morning, but has a bad taste in the mouth. All the double teeth are practically destroyed, but the front ones are excellent. Ans.—It is probable that the trouble is largely due to the teeth. Even if you are able to chew with the stumps there is always decay going on and poisonous matters are being taken into the stomach. You should get the stumps out and have a complete set. This is important as you will then be able to keep the mouth sweet and clean. Bad teeth are responsible for many cases of indigestion. The trouble does not always arise at once, for the stomach up to a certain point is able to do the extra work, but of course in time gives out. Next, you must relieve the constipation, and this will cure the bloating. For food, take porridge, graham bread, syrups, preserved fruit, fresh fruit, fresh vegetables, soups. Do not take strong tea or milk. With any meal where you have butcher meat only drink water. Every morning on rising take a glassful of water, and eat oranges or apples before breakfast. To relieve the constipation take an injection into the bowel every evening before retiring. You can do this with a fountain-syringe, using a full quart of cold water with a little yellow soap added to it. This acts as a tonic to the bowels. Be sure to have some outdoor exercise, as walking or driving.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. B .MacG. Riston.—If you wish a private reply you must conform to the rule at the head of the column. Your questions are not suitable for this column.

GARDEN TALKS

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

'He was better than all my hopes,
And better than all my fears,
For he made a bridge of my broken works,
And a rainbow of my tears.'

Heavy shadows lie over the garden tonight, and the trees bend as before an approaching storm. With the perfume of the flowers wafted in at the open door, comes a thought of the messages they have carried to-day from the peaceful garden to varied destinations for which they were gathered. A bunch of heart's ease told its own story, and a basket full of fragrance went to the city hospital. A little child, unused to country sights and sounds, revelled in a gay bouquet, with eyes dilated by wonder and delight, while one rose, rich in color and of perfect form, pleased a passing friend. Then came a request for flowers for a bride and the modest basket was not large enough to hold the wealth of white spirea, roses and purple heliotrope, that were offered freely at the shrine of a consummated happiness. But to-night the flowers are asleep, and yet the breath of the white lilies reaches me, the old Madonna lily that is the fairest of them all. I know not why its penetrating sweetness comes to me so supremely sad, or for what reason it should represent to me the 'sorrow of others' as the shadows fall to-night. But while my pen falters I recall a story of a flower that fits this burdened mood:

An unknown plant was sent to a gardener who gave it every attention that his conservatory could provide. But it began to droop and fade in spite of all the care. He sent for a botanist who at once said that it was an Arctic plant and would die under such unsuitable treatment. So he took it from the tropical atmosphere and exposed it to frost, to the consternation of the gardener. The leaves wilted, but after a while the plant began to grow with new vigor; its fame surpassed that of the tropical plants, and its strength was nurtured by adversity.

So God sometimes deals with human flowers, for He knows their needs, and what best will strengthen and redeem.

VANDALISM.

A citizen calling upon me lately complained of the vandalism that goes on in the city and suburbs, in the destruction of fruit and flowers by 'boys.' It is a pity this very useful class of human beings must all be included in this category; but my informant said that it was useless to attempt to raise, or try to keep anything of value on this account, and mentioned having to cut down a bearing pear tree because of the stones that were thrown into it and made it dangerous for anyone walking or standing in the vicinity: 'There seems,' he said, 'to be a lack of training as to the value of personal property, and children are not taught to respect other's rights. They destroy for the sake of the destruction, and without a thought of mercy or justice.'

The reason for this is hard to determine, but the remedy ought to be in the hands of parents and teachers, and the new system of nature study being taught in the schools should have a good effect in teaching children to have more reverence for nature's gifts. This respect for personal property must be inculcated in little things at home for it cannot be taught at a Sunday-school picnic, and in this age when scholars are examined with many things they cannot possibly understand,' it might be as well if a little more attention was paid to teaching them the ethics of true living, and that searching and golden rule to do unto others as we would they should do unto us.

WEEDING.

Nellie complains that weeding is 'dirty and back-aching work,' and thinks it detracts from the poetry of gardening. In that it seems to me she is mistaken for there is a certain poetry in even weeding. Take the early morning from five o'clock until seven, when the air is clear and days bright, and one feels invigorated with the fresh, pure air, charmed by the beauty of tree and sky, and ready to pity those who have never experienced its unusual loveliness at that hour.

It is not well to weed at night, or in cloudy, rainy weather, but when there is likely to be strong sunshine to wilt the weeds and penetrate the soil from which they have been taken.

It is poor gardening to cut off the weeds, for the root remains alive, and sends up many shoots to trouble us again. Pull it up by the roots, is as necessary for our weeds as for our sins, and let us be sure that both are accomplished before they scatter evil seeds to injure others. It is not wise to over tire one's self in weeding, but a moderate amount is good exercise and a cure for many ills and troubles. To work with Nature in all her moods has a fascination for the plant lover, and there is no department, however arduous, that is devoid of interest.

LITTLE BACK YARD.

Ella.—It is very encouraging to find that you have been helped by the suggestions given in this column towards making the 'little back yard' a pleasant rendezvous for the family. It is what the intention always has been, to improve, if possible, one's simple and immediate surroundings. In this country we do not sufficiently value small spaces of ground, and so the little yard that is generally enclosed by a high board fence, is often under-estimated as to its capabilities, except as a place for the clothes lines. Besides yours, there has been described to me lately another one of this sort where the board fence was painted a quiet green, and a row of hollyhocks were just coming into bloom in colors of cream, pink and crimson. In front of them were cannas, and on the edge a row of strawberry plants formed an interesting and fruitful border. This was on the sunny side, while the shaded side was filled with scarlet runners trained to the fence, and the rest of the ground given up to pansies that lifted up their picturesque faces for all to admire.

A currant bush can be trained to a fence, or a grape vine, and so give utility with beauty.

PLANTS FOR HANGING BASKET.

E.G.—There are a number of plants that suit a hanging basket, one of the most serviceable for covering it quickly being Senecia Scandens, known as the German Ivy. It is of rapid growth, has light, green leaves, and is never troubled by insects.

As a screen for a window, or covering for a wall, it is valuable as well, and is easily propagated, every joint rooting if placed in the earth. The flowers are straw colored, and produced in great profusion. A blue Lobelia, and a Nasturtium will grow well in this position, and give color. If this is not fancied, there is the Chinese Saxifrage (Saxifraga Sarmentosa), very pretty and common, that produces long hanging runners, with new plants growing every few inches. The flower is white, produced on a tall spike from the centre of the old plant, and it requires plenty of water. If the basket is to be in a shady window, a good plant is Moneywort, a pretty trailing thing, with dark, glossy leaves, and a profusion of yellow flowers in June.

The trouble generally is to keep a basket well watered, and the easiest method is to set it in a pail of water at night, taking out and draining in the morning before hanging in place. Good judgment will soon decide how often it requires to be done.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZER FOR PLANTS.

Ellen G.—The simplest method for growing plants in pots, or for bulbs after the pots are filled with roots, is to take an ounce of nitrate of soda, and dissolve it in four gallons of water, to be applied twice a week. It is a quick and reliable stimulant, clean and easily managed. A pint of soot tied up in a piece of canvas, and immersed in the same quantity of water for a day or two, and given alternately with the nitrate of soda, is beneficial. But the plants must be well established, and growing, before anything stimulating is given: it is necessary when the roots are healthy, and require more sustenance than can be afforded in limited soil and space.

VERBENAS IN THE HOUSE.

Aloysa wishes to have her verbenas blossom in the house in winter, and asks if it is all right to take up the old plants, and re-pot them, as they will likely be overgrown by September. Ans.—About the first of August you can take off cuttings of desirable varieties, and in a fortnight they will be ready to transplant. Let them be put in very small pots, and re-pot as soon as the roots touch the sides. Keep growing vigorously, and never allow them to suffer for want of water. Pinch off the leading shoots, and in no case allow the plant to bloom. It can be trained to any form desired, but should never be permitted to grow straggling.

When putting in the house plants, let the verbena be removed to a warm corner, so as to get the morning sun, and fumigate to keep at bay the green aphis. Plants thus treated will be in bloom long before those potted in any other way are ready to bud, and if kept clean, and given plenty of air, will give flowers all winter. One danger is too free watering, for the plant was originally found on dry hills, and damp not only produces mildew, but rots the roots, and so produces disease. Among verbenas, some are more sweet than others, and the perfume is pleasant and wholesome.

SMILAX.

Mrs. G.—The specimen sent is named as above, and can be grown as a house plant with a little care. The vine does not require full sunshine, but will grow well in a partially shaded situation. It can be trained on a small thread across the window, or around the pictures. The easiest method is to purchase bulbs, though it can be grown from seed.

The pots must be kept in a warm place, away from draught, as the vines are very tender when starting. When their growth is complete, they turn yellow, and it is then best to withhold water, and allow the bulbs to dry.

After they have been dormant for about two months they will show signs of life, and should be watered carefully, and start another season's growth.'

PLANT FOR NAME.

'Oblige.'—Will you kindly send a larger specimen of the wild flower. Have never heard of the name you mention, and do not think his Satanic majesty has anything at all to do with such a pretty flower for any purpose.

FOR SHADE TREE PESTS.

Citizen.—If you have a tree attacked, as you say, by insects, it is as well to apply a lime wash to destroy the eggs and larvae. Take lime, sulphur and salt in proportion of 6-4 and 3, add water to make a thin whitewash, and boil for one hour.

It must be applied while fresh, and is very useful in the case of scale insects, and for reaching the bark crevices in shade trees. If thoroughly done, it will be found effective, and is a good preventive. If the color is an objection, a little grey will tone it down so as not to be noticeable.

WARDIAN CASE.

Mechanic.—A home-made inexpensive wardian case can be made if you have an old pine table three or four feet long. Take out the middle board and line the spaces with zinc. Make a frame with a slanting roof like a window sash, and fill the zinc space with charcoal and pebbles for drainage. Put in bits of rock-moss stones, the partridge berry, and what ferns you can get, always choosing young growth. Let the soil be from the woods, and well drenched when plants are put in. Plants in a wardian case will not freeze so easily as if unprotected, but must be ventilated, whenever the moisture on the glass seems excessive.

Trailing arbutus has been known to grow and blossom in this atmosphere, and when well started it will only need watering once in eight or ten days.

It is so easily managed, so restful to tired eyes, and of such interest all winter in watching the growth of the plants, and adding new ones, that it is a wonder those who complain of the effect of coal and gas upon their plants, do not adopt this useful and ornamental method of having about them some 'living green.'

AGRICULTURISTS MEET.

Ottawa, July 17.—The eighth annual convention of the agricultural missionaries of the province of Quebec concluded its sessions in this city last evening. Yesterday they were entertained at luncheon at the experimental farm when the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, proposed the only toast, the King, which was loyally honored, and other speakers were the president, the Rev. Father Tremblay; the head of the Trappist Order at Oka, the Rev. Abbé Antoine; Mr. Henri Bourassa, M.P., and the secretary, the Rev. Father Charest. After inspecting the farm the visitors returned to Ottawa University, where their headquarters were, for dinner.

Last evening's session at the college was opened by the Rev. President Tremblay, who spoke of the necessity of farmers reading the various agricultural reports and books on farming. He then introduced the secretary, the Rev. F. V. Charest, who gave a splendid report of the last annual meeting.

The paper of the evening was read by Mr. J. C. Chapais, assistant dairy commissioner, on 'A problem in social economy.' He said that agriculture suffers from farmers' sons leaving the country for the city. The don't like agriculture because they don't generally receive an education to fit them for the vocation of farmers, but, on the contrary, the education they receive generally has the effect of making them believe that the learned man should never be a farmer. Mr. Chapais thought it was time for a change; that everything concerning agriculture should be taught in the schools, and that young men should be taught that farming is the most independent occupation that can be followed, especially by a farmer's son. To attain this object the young man must be taught and those who teach him must first be taught. He thought there should be agricultural courses in all colleges which should be followed by pupils of normal schools, inspectors and lecturers and all students in the liberal professions, especially law and medicine, as most of them would live in the country, and would be able to teach the farmer the true philosophy of his vocation. He said such courses were given in the United States, Belgium, France, and many other countries, and strongly supported them.

At the meeting in the evening the Rev. Abbé Antoine and Senator Legris occupied seats on the platform.

The agricultural missionaries of Quebec have delivered 208 lectures during the past year, and have talked to 35,800 people, their expenses being borne by the government. They are supposed to visit the parishes twice a year, and to instruct the people first in religion, and then in agriculture, elevating it over other callings. They are instructed to inform farmers in the latest farming methods and to impress on their audiences the necessity of economy and the avoidance of luxury, lawsuits and intemperance, which are said to be vices peculiar to Canadians. There are nearly forty priests attending the present convention

ELEVATORS EMPTY

THE LAST OF THE CROP OF 1902 WAS SHIPPED LAST MONTH.

Winnipeg, July 16.—The last of the crop of 1902 having been shipped out in June, the grain elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur are practically empty and there is less than a million bushels in the inland elevators, which will be used for local purposes. No grain cargoes are offering via the lakes, and the Canadian Pacific Railway is hauling empty cars east to take care of freight destined west. This condition, which is chiefly owing to the enormous additions that have been made to the rolling stock of the railway companies, exists now for the first time since western Canada became a grain exporting country.

It is now certain that the forthcoming harvest can be easily handled by the existing roads, whose equipment is constantly being augmented.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

Spavin Curb Splint

Cure These Blemishes
Also Ringbone, hard or soft enlargements, Sweeny, Knee Sprung, Fistula and Poll Evil. Slight cost and certain cure. Two big book lets telling how to do it sent free. Write today.
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Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.

This work contains in four parts clear and concise descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

A book of 334 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and, lastly, is given the proper remedies. The different remedies employed in all diseases, are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear, good type, on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, postpaid, at 75 cents.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE METHODIST CHURCH AND POLITICAL CORRUPTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—When I offered a criticism on a reported paragraph of the Rev. Mr. Bland's sermon on John Wesley I was careful to say, at the beginning, middle and end of my letter, that I thought he must have been unfairly represented. I endorse fully what he says about the obligations under which the pulpit lies to reporters and the press for their aid in the diffusion of moral truth. I did not refer to regular reporters, but to 'his friends who report him'; that is, hearers who catch up expressions which they admire and give them through the press to the public. I thought they had misrepresented him. I am not so sure of that now; for, although Mr. Bland speaks of the 'imperfect form' of the paragraph, and disclaims a phrase or two, as 'harping' and 'real evils,' he yet undertakes to defend the passage as it stands as against my remarks on it.

Mr. Bland's reply contains several references to his feelings injured by my letter. Does he think others have no feelings? I am certain that he has no conception of the widespread and deep feeling, and the buzz of dissent, that arose among his numerous and devoted friends at the appearance of that unfortunate paragraph. I desire to assure Mr. Bland, for whom, as many know, I entertain sentiments of the sincerest friendship, that I had no intention nor thought of wounding his feelings any more than he had of grieving numbers of the ministers and members of the Methodist Church, and others, also, who read with much sorrow and vexation the words attributed to him.

Mr. Bland gives me credit for championing freedom of speech, but to uphold free speech does not yield the right to criticise what another has the undoubted right to say. Moreover, I think, with Mr. Bland, that criticism of the Church would better come from within than without; but, after all, criticism of one's church is very like criticism of one's mother, and should be done very tenderly and, certainly, without even the appearance of harshness, injustice, or even carelessness; more especially because it is criticising not only one's own mother, but the mother of a great many others whose love for her makes them keenly sensitive to anything like unfair accusation. If it be true that 'to many criticism from one quarter is unwelcome,' I shall only say that that truth does not apply to me.

Mr. Bland thinks that if I had heard his whole sermon I would have written differently, or not at all. Perhaps some phrases would not have been there, 'the rattle from Ottawa,' for instance. I really thought I was not dealing so much with Mr. Bland as with some of 'his friends who report him,' who seize upon little sayings with a certain pith, not to say sting, in them and send them to the printer, thoughtless of their scope and effect, reminding one of the firing of small arms as compared with the boom of heavy guns. I have heard Mr. Bland on several occasions, and always with great enjoyment and profit, and have agreed with him when others dissented. But if I had listened to the discourse now in question I might have accepted all that was said about Wesley's breadth of charity and other things, but if, having quoted Wesley on amusements, he had stepped aside—for he claims that the paragraph under criticism was an 'aside'—to drag in political conditions, and to say that if the Methodist Church, without reference to any other expressed or implied, had said less about amusements and more about 'real evils' there would not be 'the disgustingly rotten state of affairs in Ontario politics to-day,' I should have taken exception, in my own mind, then and there, as decidedly as I do now.

Mr. Bland simply denies, one by one, the three statements which I find in that paragraph. He says they are not there. Let us see.

1. He says: 'I did not say that "the present corrupt condition of Ontario politics is due to the circumstance that the Methodist Church has misdirected its influence in harping on amusements instead of assailing real evils."' But what does the paragraph itself say? It says (a) There is a 'disgustingly rotten state of affairs in Ontario politics to-day,' and (b) 'if the Methodist Church had paid less attention to harping on such minor questions as amusements and devoted more attention to attacking real evils, it would not be.' Now, note Mr. Bland's version of what he said: 'What I did say was that Ontario politics would be different if the Methodist Church had bestowed more attention on political evils.' No, far from it. That is neither the language nor the sense of the paragraph. Mr. Bland must not make essential changes in statements. He did not say that the state of affairs would be different, but that it would not be. Besides, he omits all of that part about amusements. Why? Now, any one can see, and by this time Mr. Bland himself sees, that those words in that connection are utterly indefensible. Paying attention, more or less, to amusements could have no more effect in producing political corruption than the rattle of small arms would have in producing the plague. There is but one possible relation in which those words can have any meaning whatever, namely, that Methodist preachers have spent so much time and breath in denouncing popular amusements that there remains neither time nor opportunity for proper attention to more serious evils.

2. Mr. Bland says: 'I did not say that the Methodist Church has not given sufficient attention to public evils because it was wasting its time on amusements.' He says that he was only criticising the 'relative emphasis.' Very well. Then, if paying attention to minor questions while standing in the presence of momentous realities is not, who can tell me what is, wasting time and misdirecting influence? The Church should have given less attention in one direction and more in another, and all because it did the contrary, a disgustingly rotten state of politics exists.

3. Mr. Bland says: 'I did not say the whole blame of existing political conditions at the door of the Methodist Church.' He named the Methodist Church. There was not the shadow of an allusion to any other. Indeed, he could have meant no other, because the Methodist Church alone is thought of and quoted as being narrow on the question of amusements. Now, I must leave others to decide between Mr. Bland and me as to whether my three points are not fully embraced in this pointed paragraph. He is not contending about what he meant, but what he said, and the words are there. I thought them painfully unfair to the Methodist Church, and so it was that I took up my pen.

I should not have thought of offering one word of reply to the editorial article in the 'Witness' of July 4 if Mr. Bland had not referred to it in his letter, and claimed it as so effective a defence of himself as almost to make a reply to me unnecessary. I read with amazement the editor's remark: 'Mr. Ryckman seems to think that the Methodist Church has no unfulfilled duty in the premises, never having failed to pass suitable resolutions.' What there was in my letter to convey the idea that I thought the Methodist Church had done her whole duty respecting political purity simply by passing resolutions in Conference, I cannot imagine. I never had the thought nor said a word to make it seem so. I have about the same opinion of mere resolutions as the editor has. A Latin exorcism would have as much value. The Methodist Church has done far more than that. The last sentence of the editorial is precisely to the point: 'There is a fan which can be wielded from the pulpit, and which, if kept going, will cleanse the threshing floor.' That is just what the Methodist Church has done, and is doing—keeping the fan agoing. Notwithstanding Mr. Bland's quite too strong statement as to 'the continuous and almost universal teaching' on the question of amusements, I will venture to affirm that for years and years past there have been ten times more and stronger deliverances from the Methodist pulpit as a whole on political sins and duties than on all the prohibited amusements together. Believing this to be true, I could not see the church reproached, as I thought, unjustly, without protest.

E. B. RYCKMAN.

Cornwall, Ont.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND AND WESLEY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is curious how much more honor is paid by the Church of England to the dead Wesley than she paid to the living. During his lifetime he was maligned and persecuted. Many of his brother clergymen refused him admission to their pulpits, and some that were willing to admit him were interdicted by their bishops. Many of the clergy actively opposed him, some even hounding on the mobs that beat and stoned him and his preachers, and tore down the dwellings of the hated Methodists. One of the most recent historians of the English Church, Dr. Spence, Dean of Gloucester, in the calm language of the historian, remarks that the attitude of even 'the more thoughtful among the hierarchy of the Church during the second half of the eighteenth century was distinctly hostile to the evangelical movement,' (p. 221).

The contrast between the hostility shown toward him while he lived and the diligence with which his writings have since been searched for every scrap that approved, or seemed to approve, the teaching and claims of the Church of England furnishes food for reflection.

These remarks have been suggested by a classified collection of sayings of Wesley and a running commentary that appeared beneath an introductory letter signed 'S. D. Hague, priest,' in your issue of July 4.

It would have been more satisfactory if Mr. Hague had given the place of each quotation. Context and date are of vital importance in determining the value of any deliverance of Wesley.

For it must be admitted that Wesley's career and teachings are very much like the Bible. Of that great library one has said, 'This is the book where each his doctrine seeks; this is the book where each his doctrine finds.'

Wesley's life, like the Bible, is marked by development. It is unjust to claim for the earlier books of the Bible the same authority as for the later. Jesus said, 'Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time. . . . . But I say unto you.' For there is a disannulling of a foregoing commandment,' says the writer to the Hebrews, 'because of its weakness and unprofitableness.'

But what are the undoubted facts of Wesley's life?

Previous to his conversion, in 1738, he was a High Churchman of the eighteenth century type. Wesley never was a modern High Anglo-Catholic Churchman. For example, he always rejected the 'conversion of the elements' in the Eucharist. But he was a ritualiizng High Churchman, and a very zealous and self-denying man, though painfully narrow.

From 1746 till his death in 1791, he held views diametrically opposed to the characteristic views of the modern ritualistic High Churchmen.

From 1738 till 1746 many of his views were in a state of transition.

Now, as to his views on the points illustrated by Mr. Hague and on some others:—

1. Conversion.—The determining event in Wesley's own life was his conversion. With that experience in the little meeting in Aldersgate street, when Wesley felt his 'heart strangely warmed' and felt he did 'trust in Christ and Christ alone for salvation,' and 'an assurance was given unto him' that Christ 'had taken away his sins,' a new dispensation began for him. So think all Methodists; Abbey and Overton in the Church of England in the eighteenth century; the Rev. J. S. Bennet, of Froome, the ritualist leader in the work he edits on 'Methodism and the Swedenborgians'; Miss Wedgeword, the broad Churchwoman, whose words are, 'The birthday of a Christian was shifted from his baptism to his conversion.'

Wesley's conception of conversion broadened undoubtedly and he came to see that assurance was not an essential element in regeneration, but regeneration by faith and not by baptism came to be his characteristic teaching. See, for example, among the sermons selected by him as standards of doctrine in his societies, such passages as the following:

'As the new birth is not the same thing as baptism, so it does not always accompany baptism.' (Sermon xiv., 2.)

'Lean no man on the staff of that broken reed, that ye were born again in baptism.' (Sermon xviii., 5.)

As to the sacrament of the Lord's Supper Wesley, even in 1732, repudiated both con- and trans-substantiation. (Works xii., p. 12.)

2. Apostolical succession. The quotation Mr. Hague gives which endorses the doctrine of apostolical succession, dates before 1746. In that year Wesley abandoned the doctrine and ever spoke of it afterward 'as a fable no man ever did or can prove.' (Letter to Chas. Wesley in 1785.) 'I firmly believe,' he says in the same letter, 'that I am a scriptural episkopos as much as any man in England or in Europe.'

3. In regard to Wesley's liking for forms of prayer, I have no exception to take. He used forms and extempore prayer both, as does the Methodist Church to-day.

4. Now, as to separation from the Church of England, which by Mr. Hague's quotations would seem to have been wholly contrary to Wesley's wishes. The fact is, Methodism has never separated from the Church of England, and it has not because it never was an organic part of the Church of England. It was never recognized by the bishops, much less controlled by them. Had they tried to control it is interesting to imagine how Wesley, with all his sentimental loyalty, would have taken it.

Methodists included not only Anglicans, but Dissenters, and many connected with no church. They yielded honor and obedience to Wesley, not because he was a clergyman, but because he had been to them a teacher sent from God. The Church of England has as much control of Methodism as it ever had.

With all this it may be admitted Wesley did not intend to found a church, only a society. But things that God makes grow. And Methodism grew into something other than Wesley had planned. But it grew through Wesley's own acts. He organized societies, built chapels, called out preachers, gathered them into an annual conference, licensed his preachers and chapels under statutes framed for the protection of Dissenters, by his Deed of Declaration made the Conference self-perpetuating and vested in it the ownership of his chapels after his decease. Finally, he ordained preachers to administer the sacraments in 1784 for the United States; in 1785 for Scotland; in 1787, for England, ordaining Dr. Coke, a clergyman of the Church of England in 1784 as superintendent in the United States, and Mather, one of his own ordained preachers to be superintendent in England. In harmony with his instructions the American Methodists organized themselves into the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1784, accepting the revised liturgy Wesley drew up for them, and the three offices of deacons, elders, and superintendents, as he also prescribed. With preachers ordained to administer the sacraments Methodism now lacked nothing that is essential to a church, according to the nineteenth article.

And for all this Wesley was personally responsible. His brother Charles expostulated and upbraided him for sanctioning the formation of a Methodist Episcopal Church, and warned him that Lord Mansfield, Chief Justice, had said to him that 'ordination is separation.' John, so far from being deterred, went on in 1785 to ordain preachers for Scotland, and in 1787 for England. Which then has the greater weight, Wesley's words or his deeds?

Dean Spence, in the work above quoted, holds that Wesley had 'formally departed from the Church in 1784 when he ordained superintendents and elders for his congregations in America.' ('History of the English Church,' p. 219.)

Wesley built the ship, launched it, rigged it and provisioned it for an ocean voyage, then begged the sailors not to unmoor. Wesley's followers are not to blame if they did as he did rather than as he said.

It is impossible, of course, to defend Wesley from the charge of unconscious inconsistency. Unconscious inconsistency, however, is too common to be considered in all cases, a serious reproach. For example, in Mr. Hague's article I note that in the first paragraph Wesley is designated 'one of the giant sons of the Church of England.' In the last paragraph but one he is accused of breaking rules of order and (by implication) of creating hysterical excitement. He is designated furthermore the Church of England's 'troublesome unruly son.'

S. GOLDWORTH BLAND.

Ottawa.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I note in some recent issues of your paper that one or two Anglican clergymen have been scolding the Methodists for leaving the English Church. It seems to me, as I read these communications, that they have no reference to the people to whom they are addressed. The present generation of Methodists has never left the English Church, for the good and sufficient reason that they were never in it. If the communications referred to had been addressed to our great grandfathers they would have been timely—and our great grandfathers would have been able to give a satisfactory reason why they left.

We are constantly reminded that John Wesley earnestly desired his people not to leave the Established Church. There can be no controversy on that point. That was his sincere desire. He expressed it repeatedly.

After his decease that question was very fully discussed by his people, and by the Conference. That Conference was made up of a great number of wise and good men, many of them as well qualified to form a correct judgment on that important question as John Wesley himself. The history of Methodism during the past century is a sufficient vindication of the wisdom of their course.

If the reader should ask what were the direct causes which led to the final separation I think the answer would be: First, the immoral character of many of the clergy of that time. Second, the persecutions to which the Methodists were exposed. Third, the fact that hardly any of the clergy would give the sacrament to any man or woman who was a Methodist. There were other reasons, but these were the chief ones.

Our friends remind us of certain words John Wesley said in reference to separation from the Church. Will you permit me to remind them, sir, of some things John Wesley did in reference to separation from the Church. He stated in the most unequivocal ter is that he 'regarded himself as a bishop, as much so as any man in England.' Acting upon that view he proceeded by imposition of hands to set apart and ordain men to the work and office of the Christian ministry, giving to them 'authority to preach the word and to administer the holy sacraments.' This he did without authority from any bishop of the Established Church. That act of John Wesley's, was it not, in reality, leaving the Church?

Further, John Wesley had erected large numbers of buildings, places of divine worship, and he appointed men to preach in those buildings. He did this without consulting any bishop or priest of the Anglican Church. The preacher, the congregation and the chapel were as much separate and distinct from the Church of England, legally, as they were from the Church of Rome. Was not that act on the part of John Wesley an act of separation from the Established Church? Let us suppose, for argument's sake, that some rector or curate in Montreal should build a dozen places of worship in the parishes of the diocese, ordain men to preach in them, appoint the preachers, and all that without any reference to any of the authorities of the Church—would not that man be considered as violating all canon law, and, indeed, as separating himself from the Church?

Again, the time came for John Wesley to make a legal settlement of the properties held by the Methodists. That document is called in the Methodist parlance of England the 'Poll Deed.' It is duly enrolled in the High Court of Chancery. We have in Canadian Methodism what is called the 'Model Deed.' It is not exactly a fac-simile of the Poll Deed but it very closely resembles it. In that Poll Deed Wesley might have provided with a stroke of his pen to retain his chapels and preachers in connection with the Established Church. But he had no such idea. The exclusive power to buy, to sell, to control all Methodist chapels and parsonages was vested in the Conference and in boards of trustees, who must be Methodists. The exclusive power to receive, to appoint, to remove ministers was strictly vested in the Conference. No bishop, no priest can lift a finger to touch the ecclesiastical polity of Methodism and that fact is the immediate and direct result of John Wesley's own deliberate act.

I admit, without a moment of hesitation, that, judging him by his words, he desired his people to continue in union with the Church. At the same time, I affirm, without the slightest fear of successful contradiction, judging him from the acts which he performed, in ignoring all canon law, and all Episcopal authority, in the erection of separate chapels, in the appointment of preachers, in the ordination of ministers, in the provisions of that Poll Deed, the Magna Charta of Methodism, that, to all intents and purposes, he did separate himself and his people from the Established Church of England, as much as it was possible for any man to do.

In closing this letter permit me to say that, although I am a profound admirer of Wesley, still, I can clearly discern an inconsistency between some of the things he said and some of the things he did. He was neither a pope nor an oracle.

A LOYAL METHODIST.

A DISAPPOINTED LOYALIST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—After a sojourn of twenty-two years in Canada, I never really realized till now the hollowness of our boasted privileges as British subjects in Canada. When I came to Canada in 1881 I thought it strange that my trunk should have been examined in Quebec for dutiable goods, as if I had come from Russia or Turkey. I always had a good deal of liking for the people and the country. Whatever differences of opinion we had as long as the issues were fought fairly I never considered that I was unjustly dealt with. I was generally able to pay opponents in their own coin. But when the Attorney-General of the Province of Quebec tells me that I must accept a writ in French, and the Dominion Minister of Justice tells me that it is none of his business, my feelings may be more easily imagined than expressed. I do not object so much to the writ being in French if the courts were obliged to provide an interpreter. In the Highlands of Scotland, where English is the only official language, the crown provides an official interpreter for those who do not understand English. I always thought that I was entitled to equal rights here. To me personally it does not make a great deal of difference, as the lawyer who has the copyright case in hand is a French and English scholar, but it is the principle involved that I am agitating for. So far the only newspapers that took the matter up were the 'Witness' and the Quebec 'Telegraph.' Now, my part of it is finished, but I am going to send all the correspondence on the subject to the London 'Times,' and if it turns out in the end that the discussion of the subject may affect immigration from the British Isles I do not think any one can blame me for it. I have not been asking for anything unreasonable. I simply asked the court to translate a French document into English for me. I find that the extraordinary interpretation that is put on the official use of English and French is just as unjust to the French people as it is to the English-speaking people, but that is no consolation to me. I think, however, that there is a good opportunity now for agitating in earnest the whole subject of this long-standing grievance, which is nothing short of downright nuisance, and have the law changed so that as the two languages are official for lawyers and judges, the people should be at least entitled to an interpreter, not as a favor, but as a right. It is nothing short of an outrage in a British country that the public should be obliged to hire interpreters when the clerks of all the courts must speak the two languages.

NORMAN MURRAY.

TORONTO IN DAYS OF YORE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A few jottings on this subject may be interesting to your readers, especially to those belonging to Toronto, of whom there is, I believe, a goodly number.

Very few are now 'to the fore' who were living in Toronto when my parents and I came to it. Not one of those in business then, is in it now.

It was called York—as commonly 'Muddy Little York.' Yokes of oxen were often seen employed in it. There was no difference between the centre and the sidewalks of the streets. By and by, my father suggested to the Mayor (W. L. Mackenzie) to have the sidewalks paved. 'A good idea, John,' said he. Accordingly, what the Lowland Scotch term 'plain stanes' (smooth stones taken out of the water) were laid on them.

I have often seen the stocks in the jail yard, at the corner of Toronto and King streets. Of course, a seat in them was not a mark of honor, either for ladies or gentlemen. Many of the occupants were like the Hibernian who said: 'Oi niver had a hapenny in the stocks, but oi've offen had me legs in them.' A poor fellow from our part of Scotland was often one of them. When he was, the boys would spit on him. He would swear, and threaten to shiver the stocks to atoms when he would be set free. He was often in our house, as we knew each other in Scotland. He had a dark purple birth-mark on his face. In those days, it was very common for those who had come from the Old Country to go to the wharf when a vessel was expected to see if any from it were on board. When we arrived at York (now Toronto), my mother heard a voice which greatly took her attention. She said to my father: 'I never heard a voice so like Jock R.'s as that.' The speaker was indeed Jock R.

I once noticed Jock washing his dirty hands in our house. I looked at the drops of the water falling on the sides of the basin. Many a time I have thought of that as a proof that impressions may be made on very youthful minds which will never be removed. This is a doctrine which many ridicule.

I heard him tell of his lying out one night in a field, 'under the influence.' He was wakened by a fearful storm of rain, lightning and thunder. He shouted: 'Thunder away,' then ran, he knew not whither. When he came to his senses, he found himself nearly up to the neck in Toronto Bay. Another night, which was a cold one, he lay outside. In the morning his hair was frozen to the ground. He could not lift his head up, so he had to take his jack-knife, and do a little hair-dressing. I tell these tales as I heard them told by him.

At last, one night, he was so badly frozen while drunk that he was almost dead when he was found next day. He was taken to the hospital. When all was over, my father was informed of the fact. He went and told Peter McArthur who built the hewn stone platform in front of the Central Parliament House. They went to the hospital and claimed the body. The doctors were thawing it, to begin operating on it, but they gave it up. Poor Jock was then laid in the Duchess street burying-ground, beside his wife, who died some time before. Their graves are now levelled.

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

THE FULLER LICENSE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me, on behalf of the Dominion Alliance, to say to those interested in the opposition of the Fuller license for McGill College avenue, that we had every reason to expect a more satisfactory result in our endeavor to prevent the opening of this establishment, having, we believe, a clear majority of three of all the electors in this division qualified to vote.

After the filing of both the application and the opposition, contrary to former usages the applicant was allowed, by the Commissioners, to bring into court five women voters who under oath gave such reasons that two of the three judges considered that four of these five ladies should be allowed to withdraw their names from our opposition. This decision turned our majority of three into a minority of one. The Alliance considered this decision a bad one, being contrary to former rulings in similar cases in this court, where it had been held that electors were supposed to know their own minds at the time of signing for or against, and that they should not withdraw their signatures after the documents had been regularly filed and the date fixed for taking them into consideration had arrived.

After this extraordinary decision one of the Commissioners stated that no certificate would be granted until they were satisfied that Fuller had a bona fide lease of the premises and that the property was otherwise suitable for a hotel.

One of the Commissioners expressed a wish that we would issue a writ of prohibition to prohibit the granting of this license until the question had been settled by a higher court as to whether the five ladies referred to could remove their names from the opposition. Such a decision would be of considerable importance in establishing a precedent for future proceedings in this court.

The executive at once took into consideration the advisability of this important step, but before they had time to move in the matter we were advised that the certificate had been signed by two of the Commissioners, and on the strength of this the license was issued before the first thing had been done towards making the proposed alterations to the premises. The license having been issued we were powerless to proceed further this year.

S. J. CARTER,
President Quebec Branch, Dominion Alliance.

Montreal, July, 1903.

FELL FROM STEEPLE

ONE MAN WILL DIE AND ANOTHER IS BADLY INJURED AT ST. JOHN.

St. John, N.B., July 17.—Jesse Murphy and D. Donovan, while repairing the steeple of the Roman Catholic Church, fell to the ground, a distance of a hundred and fifty feet. Murphy will die. Donovan is badly injured.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING

Mr. Fisher Examined by Mr. Monk in the Public Accounts Committee

THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE IS UNCERTAIN OF WHAT HIS CONNECTION WITH THE MONTREAL 'HERALD' REALLY WAS.

Ottawa, July 17.—In the Public Accounts Committee this morning the Minister of Agriculture was examined by Mr. Monk regarding the printing and advertising contracts given to the Montreal 'Herald.' Mr. Fisher thought he was one of the charter members of the 'Herald' Company, but was not certain. Those associated with him were Messrs. Robert Mackay, Hudson, Brierley, Bickerdike, J. N. Greenshields, and others. This was prior to the 1896 elections. His interest was a good many thousand dollars, he could not say how many, and did not remember whether he had received paid-up stock. He transferred the whole to his brother in 1896. There was no consideration paid for the shares because they had no value. His brother was still a director of the 'Herald' Company. There was no understanding with his brother at the time this transfer was made, but Mr. Fisher could not say what proportion he had held of the total stock of the company.

Mr. Fisher could not say what proportion of the government printing contracts to the 'Herald' came from the Department of Agriculture. He promised to ascertain. He did not think the 'Herald' got any of the census printing. His departmental blue books were printed at the Bureau as far as he knew. All printing done outside the Bureau was arranged through the King's Printer, but after consultation with the department concerned.

On several occasions the King's Printer had consulted Mr. Fisher regarding outside printing, and the latter had agreed to contracts being given to the 'Herald.'

Mr. Monk asked what assistance had been given by the minister to the 'Herald' since he entered the cabinet.

Mr. Fisher had assisted the 'Herald' before he became a minister, but did not remember doing so since. The cheques in his possession would show. In answer to questions by Mr. Monk, witness could not say whether he had given more or less than five thousand dollars. He did not remember giving any substantial aid to the paper. He would be surprised if the amount was as large as ten or fifteen thousand dollars. Still, he could not tell whether he had actually given fifteen thousand..

Witness stated that his brother had never taken any active part in the management of the newspaper.

Mr. McKinnon thought there was no warrant for questioning the witness about his private affairs, but Mr. Monk did not see it that way. To his mind it was clear that Mr. Fisher still had an interest in the paper through his having assisted it out of his own pocket since he became a minister.

Liberal members would make a mistake in trying to choke investigation.

Mr. Emmerson took a hand in the discussion, but Mr. Monk did not pay much attention to his interruption other than to jolly that gentleman about his prospective entry into the cabinet. He was satisfied that Mr. Fisher had an interest in the Montreal 'Herald' when he sat at the council board and helped to give it contracts aggregating over a hundred thousand dollars in four or five years.

Mr. Emmerson could not see any harm in the 'Herald' getting the contracts. To his mind it was plain that Mr. Fisher was no longer interested in the company.

Mr. Monk—'Yes, there is harm, as we will see.'

Continuing, Mr. Monk said that the minister was evidently ready to answer all reasonable questions when he got his papers, and would not thank his party friends for their over-zealous championship.

In answer to a question, Mr. Fisher said the capital of the 'Herald' he thought, was a hundred thousand dollars.

The transfer was made because Mr. Fisher did not think it proper as a minister to retain his interest in the paper.

The examination was then adjourned till the early part of next week.

INLAND REVENUE

BULLETIN SHOWING RESULTS OF ANALYSIS OF CANNED MEAT SAMPLES.

The Inland Revenue Department has issued a bulletin showing the results of an analysis of ninety-nine samples of canned meats—beef, tongue, ham, pigs' feet, roast mutton, chicken, veal loaf, jellied hocks, boneless turkey, etc.—collected from dealers from Halifax to Victoria. The report shows that in two cases the meat was quite spoiled. In three others they were slightly spoiled. The remaining ninety-four samples were in good condition. The only preservative used is boric acid, probably added in part as borax. Only one sample containing preservatives was found to be in bad condition.

AUSTRALIAN COMMERCE

FOREIGN TRADE GREATLY DECLINED LAST YEAR.

Ottawa, July 16.—A report has been received from the Canadian trade agent in Australia under date of June 15, which says that the foreign commerce, both imports and exports, declined last year. New Zealand alone retains her prosperity. Mr. Larke complains of the freight rates from British Columbia, which in some instances are twice as high as the rates from San Francisco. Just now the freights are cheaper, too, from New York than from England to Australia, and Mr. Larke draws the attention of Canadian shippers to these points.

MR. NEIL MUNRO

AN INTERVIEW WITH A SCOTCH WRITER WHO IS COMING TO CANADA.

A cat may look at a king, and it is probable that the royal feelings under such a scrutiny would be similar to those of Mr. Neil Munro, when the other day I asked permission to interview him for the 'Witness.'

'Of course I know the 'Witness,'' he said, refilling his pipe. 'As a journalist I have always been interested in the Canadian press, which, to any British newspaperman who has scissored his way through twenty years exchanges, must always seem very sane and dignified in comparison with the best known of the United States journals.' Interviews are curious things. Most of them, and these not the least interesting, owe more to the imagination of the interviewer than to the frankness of his victim. Do not take notes; just rely on your memory. Any man who has earned his living by pencil and notebook, naturally hates to see them levelled at himself.

'Hello, old boy! This is Cruachan,' and I was introduced to a pet dog, whose height was about four inches.

MR. NEIL MUNRO.

The name naturally suggested the question, 'You're fond of the Highlands?'

'Come to the window,' cried the author, springing up. 'Glorious sunsets we get out here! Their equal's not to be found in Scotland.'

It was, indeed, a glorious scene on which the window looked out. An enormous crescent of the Argyllshire hills, many-tinted and showing snow-covered heights, stretched across the distance, and beneath them rippled the waters, vividly blue, of the Firth of Clyde and the Holy Loch.

It is little wonder if these 'ardors of rest and of love' said to exude from the sea at sunset find their way up to the author's house on the hills, becoming the divine afflatus to which we owe much of his lyrical and literary achievement.

'But in truth my home is not here, though I'm here six months in the year; we have a little summer shanty over there, just thirty miles off on the other side of the mountains,' said the author, pointing in the direction of the western hills. 'It's partly for the children's sake that I live here—being a very paternal person, as you'll observe, and finding schools for them essential.'

At this moment the younger Neil Munro, a laughing boy in cloak and sunbonnet, came romping in, and demanded his share of the conversation. In the interval I looked around the room, and was struck by the peculiarly characteristic air which hung over the furniture. One would recognize the room as Mr. Neil Munro's studio, even if the novelist himself were not there. My attention was directed to the pictures on the walls, pen-and-ink sketches depicting stirring scenes of Celtic romance.

'Those are illustrations of my books—the originals, you know,—done by A. S. Boyd.'

'I see from the bookcase your admiration for Stevenson,' I suggested.

'Yes, I admire Stevenson, Barrie, too, and Seton Thompson. Do you know G. W. Cable's books?' and Mr. Munro laid on the table a copy of 'The Grandissimes.' Mr. Cable seems to have many qualities eminently characteristic of Mr. Munro, chief among which I should mention a strong enthusiasm for the beautiful in scenery, and a wonderful power of describing the same in words. On the fly-leaf of 'The Grandissimes' Mr. Cable had written, as a souvenir of an excursion made to Ayr with Mr. Munro and the late Mr. Craibe Angus, the great Burns collector:

'By bonnie Doon in blue July,
We turned our hearts to Burns's strain,
Craibe Angus, Neil Munro and I,
Sweet fortune, send that day again!'

After reading these lines I turned up a copy of 'Who's Who?' to see if the two novelists were members of a Burns club. Looking at the column headed 'Neil Munro,' I asked:—'Is it true that your hobby is cycling?'

'Not so much now. I golf a little, but I'm no great golfer. Boating is what I do—grand boating we get out here; we have a very good yacht club. I take cycling trips on the continent, sometimes, preferably France to Holland.'

I was glad to learn that Mr. Munro is not, like the hero of 'The Shoes of Fortune,' 'an untravelled Scot that knows but the rude mountain and stunted oak dying in a murrain of climate.'

Those who consider this sentence to present an accurate picture of Scottish scenery would profit by visiting the novelist's home by the sea. 'An ampler ether, a diviner air,' than the atmosphere of the Gourock hills, it would be difficult to find. 'Do you like writing as much as boating?' I resumed, 'or did you adopt it as a pot-boiling profession?'

'I like writing. It's the way I should choose to make a living,' said the man whose fame is a household word in our country. But his rapid and complete success is not alone owing to his liking for his profession. Onlookers know that a successful novelist must have more than the sticks and straws of adventure, even though kindled with genius. He must have, besides, the dry and seasoned timber of experience, before the pot can be got to boil in these days of chilling mists and driving rains and the fierce sunlight of criticism. Mr. Munro's consummate knowledge of all pertaining to the Highlands gives his tales an aspect of reality seldom found in fiction.

'No, I never travel in search of color,' he said in answer to my question. 'I find plenty of it at home.'

'You travel a great deal in the Highlands?'

'It's my native country, you know.'

'Yes,' I said, although I had not known. My attention was fixed on a large and curious ornament.

'That's a Highland dagger. I've a collection of them upstairs. The other thing's a bagpipe chanter, an instrument I play indifferently.'

'Have you ever written poetry?' I asked, turning over a page of a fine book of Gaelic poetry, and gazing with awe at the strange combination of letters which represented the novelist's mother tongue.

'I am now preparing a volume of poems for the press. Some of them have already appeared in 'Blackwood's Magazine,' 'The Sketch,' and elsewhere. I wrote verse, as a matter of fact, before I wrote prose; in the hours, I may add, when I ought to have been at work for the lawyer to whom in my youth I was indentured. I had no liking for the law, and joined the press, where I soon became assistant editor of the Glasgow 'Evening News,' with which I am still associated as literary and art critic.'

'You come from Canada, I think? That's where I mean to go this autumn. Here's a card I got the other day.'

It was an invitation from the Legislative Houses of Assembly in British Columbia, requesting the novelist's presence at the opening meeting in Vancouver on April 2.

'It's just rather late in coming,' said Mr. Munro, laughingly. 'The man knew I was in Scotland, though. The Duke of Argyll wanted me to go to Canada two years ago. I shall go to the Scotch colonies, and doubtless visit Quebec. My arrangement is to go from Halifax right across to Vancouver.'

'Do you intend writing a book while you are there?'

'Not a book; I shall write for 'Blackwood's Magazine,' and the English and Scottish papers. Dr. Drummond is one whom I am going particularly to see. I have a book here of his,' and the immortal 'Johnnie Courteau' was laid on the table, as well as another book with the inscription:

'An Drummond were King o' the Scots tomorrow,
What Royal reward would his hand bestow?
No trampery laurels from Greece he'd borrow,
But crown thee with heather bloom, Neil Munro!'

A wreath of heather would indeed be a fitting coronal for a novelist whose name is associated with some of the loveliest scenery in Scotland.

When I hear of an author who in triumph has over-ridden all obstacles in the way of a swift literary success I naturally conclude that he must be possessed not only of a great talent, but of unremitting industry, that he must portion out his days to labor as stern and stereotyped as the austere duties of a mediæval monk. Mr. Neil Munro candidly owns himself 'the most indolent of mortals,' and admits to working 'anywhere and anyhow.' This saying shows that the novelist does not resemble those stern and wild Scottish characters which he portrays with such infinite ease. It would be impossible for me to give an analysis of Mr. Munro's qualities as a writer. He is soon to be so eminent a figure in Canadian literary circles, he is already so widely known and appreciated, that such an attempt would be at once useless and invidious. This, however, should be said, that Canadians must prepare to receive him as not only the witty and versatile author, but as the brave Highlander, alert and athletic, the king of good fellows.

PAID THE PENALTY

MURDERER OF MISS MILDRED HOLLAND, AT MOAT HOUSE, HANGED.

London, July 14.—Samuel Herbert Dougal, the perpetrator of the Moat House murder, who was convicted at the Chelmsford assizes, June 23, of the killing of Miss Camille Cecile Holland, at Saffron-Walden, Essex, and sentenced to death, was hanged at the Chelmsford jail at 8 o'clock this morning, after making a full confession of his crime.

The Moat House murder, as it was known, was committed over four years ago, and hope of solving the mystery had almost been given up, when the body of the victim, Miss Holland, was found last April, buried in the Moat House grounds.

Miss Holland was the owner of Moat House. About four years ago Dougal, who was supposed to be her husband, but who, it was discovered subsequently, had never been married to her, made his appearance there, and Miss Dougal, supposed to be his sister, took up her residence on the place. Miss Holland then disappeared suddenly and Dougal sued the woman supposed to be his sister, but who really was his wife, for divorce. This aroused suspicion and led to an investigation. Dougal was arrested for cashing a cheque purporting to have been signed by Miss Holland, and while he was in custody the body of Miss Holland, for which a thorough, but unsuccessful search had been made, was accidentally found by a laborer, in an old ditch which had been planted over with shrubs nearly four years previously. The laborer struck his fork into a hard substance, which proved to be a woman's shoe, containing a woman's foot. Then Miss Holland's body was found lying face downward. An examination showed that the head had been pierced by a bullet, which was found in the skull. Dougal was suspected of having made away with at least five wives.

TWO CAREERS.

(N. Y. 'Commercial Advertiser.')

A little over a year ago, Mr. Charles M. Schwab, who had lately been elected to the presidency of the United States Steel Corporation, favored the press with his opinion of college men in active business life. Mr. Schwab regarded them with little favor. 'I find,' he said, 'that college graduates are mere dreamers. They do not take hold of things in a practical way. The result is that they do not get on.'

These remarks of Mr. Schwab were naturally enough, quoted far and wide; and with them the account which Mr. Schwab gave of his own very interesting career. Beginning as a poor lad with neither friends nor money, he resolved to master the details of the manufacture of iron and steel. To this end he took the very humblest position in Mr. Carnegie's works in Pittsburg, with a bare living wage. He gave his whole time and thought and devotion to his labor. Presently he was promoted, and this promotion continued steadily, because enthusiasts in any business are rare and because Mr. Schwab cared less about immediate material rewards than he did about the complete mastery of his craft. He threw his heart and soul into his work; and as he rose step by step from one department to another, there was not a detail that escaped him. As he himself has said, he thought steel, talked steel, dreamed steel, and studied steel every minute of the twenty-four hours. In the end he had his reward. When the gigantic combination which is now known as the United States Steel Corporation was formed, its presidency was given to Mr. Schwab, with the largest salary ever paid to any business man.

Not unreasonably, in view of Mr. Schwab's remarkable success, his opinion of the value of a liberal education made a deep impression upon millions of Americans, and it tended to foster our national weakness, which is a disregard of the value of intellectual and special training. It is worth while, therefore, to consider Mr. Schwab's views and also his public record in the light of another career which forms a striking commentary upon the case of Mr. Schwab. Some ten or fifteen years before Mr. Schwab was born, another young man was preparing to launch himself upon the sea of life. This young man had a somewhat different standard from that of Mr. Schwab. He did not know precisely what particular career he should adopt, but he felt quite confident that a broad and liberal training of a general character was an admirable foundation for any future effort. So, leisurely enough, he pursued his studies at the Boston Latin School, where he read the classics and received the admirable mental discipline which the old-fashioned education so thoroughly imparted. Then he went to Germany, and spent a long time at the University of Gottingen, studying history and political economy, and especially mathematics—not the mathematics of commerce, but the transcendental mathematics which have even less relation to 'practical' life than the Greek and the Latin which Mr. Schwab and Mr. Carnegie hold in such contempt.

Time went on; and this young man turned his attention to banking, although he had studied so assiduously that the German university offered him a professorship. He was remarkable for his ability as an organizer, and his fame became world-wide. In fact, when Mr. Schwab received the presidency of the steel corporation it turned out that after all he was only the employee of this other gentleman, whose lightest word could make and unmake men like Mr. Schwab, and whose name is J. Pierpont Morgan. In point of fact, it was soon found that while Mr. Schwab had a marvellous understanding of the details of the making of steel, he was helpless in the face of the great problems of organization and combination with which the president of the steel corporation had to deal. He could go into the shops in any department and do the work of his own men; but he could not grasp the enormous business as a whole with a keen sense of values, with an ability to throw unimportant business upon the shoulders of unimportant men, and to sift out from the huge mass of questions that were precipitated upon him those which were vital and far-reaching as distinct from those which were ephemeral and of little consequence. In other words, he knew a great deal about steel making; he had learned a trade; but he had not the trained and disciplined intelligence which would enable him to attack any problem and to solve it confidently and surely. It was the college man, the 'dreamer,' who could do these things, and who could dispose of the difficulties which staggered Mr. Schwab, and do it as a mere incident of a dozen still more intricate vocations.

But the comparison does not end quite yet. Mr. Schwab attained the summit of his ambition at the age of forty; and when he had done so he found himself broken in health by the incessant effort which he had given to his life's ambition. Mr. Morgan, on the other hand, at the age of sixty-six, with infinitely more cares upon his mind than Mr. Schwab, was only at the climax of his power. He had not devoted his whole life to one particular vocation. He had found time to cultivate his taste for art, and to become a connoisseur of paintings, a lover of good literature, and of all the refinements and esthetic pleasures which make life something more than a dull monotonous grind. But when Mr. Schwab broke down, and went away for a year's rest, he was utterly lost; for he had nothing that could interest him outside of the making of iron and of steel. He roamed about Europe, knowing little of what he saw, receiving no pleasure from the most exquisite works of nature or of art, and finding nothing more to his mind than racing a steam launch aimlessly up and down an Italian lake.

The parallel is an interesting one, and it is even more instructive than interesting. It illustrates in a concrete form the eternal value of discipline, of intellectual training, and of cultivation. Without these, even a great success is but a barren one, and considered wholly as a material success, it is certain to be eclipsed by success of one who can not only see life clearly but who can see it whole. The college man may, no doubt, be something of a dreamer; but if he is the right sort of a man he will have his faculties so thoroughly at command as not alone to dream but to make his dreams come true.

ATTACK ON CO-EDUCATION.

(Special to the New York 'Times.')

Boston, July 16.—At to-day's session of the National Educational Association's convention, President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., spoke against co-education, his subject being 'Education in the High School.' His views were sharply combated by many of the educators present.

'Of course,' said he, 'co-education is here; it is widely approved by the people, it is cheap, it is expedient. These and other facts may be cited by its defenders. They are all old arguments, with which we who impeach co-education have long been familiar, but those of us who have studied the question have reached the conviction that there are new considerations which go to the very foundations of the question of the functions of the sexes, arguments which, I believe, from my study of this subject, cannot be arraigned. Many of them are so subtle that it is very difficult to state them particularly in a few minutes. One of these is that co-education during the middle teens tends to sexual precocity, and this is the worse because it is so subtle and insidious, and it is worse for boys than girls, because girls are more mature at this age than boys. It is a very grave danger to civilization.

'This danger of sexual precocity tends in woman to overbrain work, an exaggeration of the importance of the intellectual, a diminution of the importance of the natural and highest function of womanhood as it affects the content of heredity. This, it seems to me, is the cardinal question. Statistics show that marriage is undertaken later in life than formerly, and late marriage is one of the things which tend to the decay of civilization.

'It is because I have given some study to this question that I have taken a new attitude with respect to the relation of the sexes. When the normal man reaches thirty and is not married I begin to think something is the matter with him. When he is thirty-five and is unmarried, I am almost convinced that something is the matter, and begin almost to think that it might be well to have a tax on bachelors. When he reaches forty and is still unmarried, I am convinced that something is wrong; that the man has neglected a duty and should be classed with those who will not fight for their country, in time of war or who will not pay their taxes.

'The school and all institutions should push sex distinction to its utmost. Make boys more manly and girls more womanly. Do not forget that motherhood is a very different thing from fatherhood.

'One bad effect in girls is seen in all statistical studies, which show that their ideals are not found among noble women, but in men. About eighteen out of one hundred college girls even go so far as to state that they would rather be men than women, and more than one-half choose man ideals. This suggested to a recent writer that unless there was a change we would soon have a female sex without a female character.

'A little bloom is rubbed off the ideal girl by a close and incessant contact. Each sex seems less ideal to the other when at close range and when in constant view. This disillusion weakens the motive of marriage and one of the results of co-education is perhaps seen in a small and diminishing rate of marriage among college graduates of both sexes.'

CHESS

Tuesday, July 21.

PROBLEM NO. 750.

(By P. H. Williams.)

Black—1 Piece.

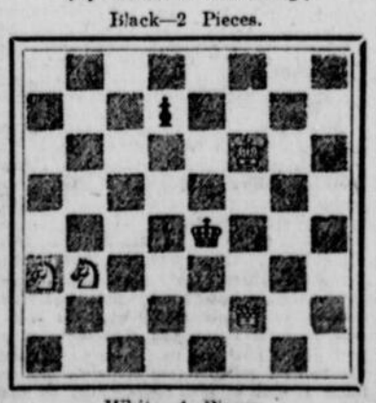
White—4 Pieces.

White to play and mate in 3 moves.

PROBLEM NO. 751.

(By Hermann Aschebourg.)

Black—2 Pieces.



White—4 Pieces.

White to play and mate in 3 moves.

Solutions published Aug. 8 must reach editor Aug. 1.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 739. Mackenzie. Three moves. Key: Q—R 2.

Correct from Pawn. An excellent try is 1. Q—Q sq, Kt—Q 7; 2. B x P. There are a few duals, but not many considering that the key is a double threat.

No. 740. Moller. Three moves. Key: Q—R 7.

Correct from Pawn, Mrs. Pentelow. Robinson is caught by one of the capital tries which contribute so much to the difficulty of the nut, namely, Q—B 7. Q—Kt 6 is another, defeated by Kt—Q 3. Apparently the judges placed a very high value on the difficulty of this problem as purity is almost conspicuous by its absence and there is a large amount of 'duality.'

NOTES AND NEWS.

The final round of the P.Q.C.A. championship tourney is to be played to-night in the rooms of the Montreal Chess Club, 55 University street. Visitors will be welcome as they always are there. For the information of strangers staying in the city it may be mentioned that the club rooms are open all day and every day, and that any chess lover wanting a game can be almost sure of finding an opponent during the latter part of the afternoon or in the evening. The tourney scores at time of writing are:

	Won.	To play.
Short	6	4
Clement	6	3
Kurrle	4½	3
Falconer	3½	4
McArthur	5	2
Munn	3	4
Dubreuil	3	3
Anstey	3½	2
Kirkham	2	3
Sawyer	3½	1

Some games are given below.

Our problems this week, though pretty, are intended to be of a degree of difficulty suited to the weather, and also as an inducement to some of our solvers to tackle three-movers with more assurance. One is chosen from Schachminiaturen, and the other from 'The Modern Chess Problem,' and both illustrate some characteristic mates with a queen and two knights. An examination of these mates is not without its value to the 'mere player.'

One more drop in the large bucket of Mr. A. F. Mackenzie's successes. In the eighth international tourney of the Sydney 'Morning Herald,' he has captured the first prize and the first special prize amongst a large field of strong competitors from all over the world.

Marshall has challenged Lasker to a match for the championship of the world and £100 a side. It will be remembered that when Janowski challenged Lasker to a match the latter refused to play for a stake less than £400 a side. This kind of thing is either poor bluff or poor business. If Lasker is so sure of retaining the championship as to be willing to back himself for so large a sum, he should see the good business there is in winning three or four matches (such as he has had the opportunity of playing) with stakes of one or two hundred pounds. If he is not so sure of winning, the idea of bluffing his opponents out of a match with really absurd stakes (prize-ring stakes) is an extremely cheap one and quite unworthy of chess. To which it may be added that it is not a matter of public certainty that Lasker could easily find backing to the extent of £400 against Pillsbury, Janowski or Marshall. Of course we all understand how the title of champion helps to keep up fancy prices for little 'lectures' and simultaneous exhibitions, but the public is apt to grow tired of an idle champion, and Lasker's services to the game do not for a moment compare with those of his great predecessor or, indeed, with those of his challengers. Pillsbury, Tschigorin and, in lesser degree, Marshall and Janowski, have inspired with enthusiasm and understanding many hundreds of the rank and file of chess players. Lasker won two matches from a worried and sick old man, worn out with labor, very ill paid, on behalf of chess. Achilles, advertising his willingness to hint, for the trifling wage of $300 per week, what he would do to any warrior who will come along with golden armor and diamond plumes, is——a curious spectacle!

Another chess landmark historically important has been removed; this time it is the Cafe de la Regence of Paris. It dates back, says the Leeds 'Mercury,' nearly two centuries, and among its frequenters were such celebrities as Philidor, Labourdonnais, and Deschapelles. It was in this chess resort that the match between Staunton and St. Amant (which the former designated as a 'Match between England and France') was played. Here also Morphy played his match with Andersson; Kolisch contested against Harwitz, and Rosenthal against Neumann, Morphy against Harrwitz, etc. On one of its tables with a marble top is engraved on a silver plate the information for the visitor that on that table Napoleon played chess. Men of history and politics, as Alfred de Musset, Jules Favre, Emile Olivier, Jules Grevy, etc., were among its frequenters, and the room was full of animation. Latterly its importance had declined, and what previously had been activity and bustle had declined to deadness and dulness. The change had probably become necessary. The frequenters of our own Simpson's Divan have found a home at the Criterion, and the Paris chess players have found a more suitable, if less noted, resting-place in the Palais Royal.

The founder, adds the 'Western Daily Mercury,' was one Lefebvre. In the eighteenth century Diderot, who mentions the cafe in the opening passage of his 'Neveu de Rameau'; Le Sage, who speaks of the resort in a forgotten novel, 'La Valise Trouvee'; D'Alembert, Grimm, Franklin, and Voltaire frequented the Regence. Jean Jacques Rousseau's appearance at the cafe in 1770, after the publication of 'Emile,' attracted such an enormous crowd in the street outside that he was asked to give up showing himself there. Philidor, author of 'L'Analyse du Jeu d'Echecs,' was the most famous chess player at the Regence, where his bust is still to be seen, though possibly not for many days longer. Philidor was the first to be recognized as chess champion of the world.

Under the Terror Robespierre used to play a peaceful game there, and the story is told of a youth who once challenged him and beat him twice. Robespierre, after his defeat, asked how much he owed, no stakes having been previously fixed. The surprised youth, who, in reality, was a girl in man's clothes, presented an order for the release of her lover from prison, and Robespierre signed it.

GAME NO. 691.

(Ruy Lopez.)

White. S. M. Munn.	Black. G. Falconer.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—Q R 3
4 B—R 4	4 B—B 4
5 Castles	5 K Kt—K 2
6 Kt x P	6 Kt x Kt
7 P—Q 4	7 P—Q Kt 4 (a)
8 B—Kt 3	8 B x P
9 Q x B	9 K Kt—B 3
10 Q—B 3 (b)	10 Castles.
11 P—B 4	11 Kt—K Kt 5
12 Q—Kt 3	12 Kt—B 3 (c)
13 Kt—B 3	13 P—Kt 5
14 Kt—Q 5	14 Kt—Q 5
15 Q—Q 3	15 P—B 4
16 P—K 5	16 Kt—K
17 B—K 3	17 Kt x B
18 R P x Kt	18 P—Q 3
19 R—B 3	19 P x P (d)
20 B x P	20 B—Kt 2
21 Kt—K 7 ch and wins (e)	

(a) Black plays a medley of defences that results in a position open to attack at all points.

(b) Q—Q 5 also looks strong.

(c) Here was a good place to play P—Q 3.

(d) Putting his foot in it with a vengeance. B—K 3 might have prolonged the game a little.

(e) If 21...., K—R; 22, Q x P ch, K x Q; 23, R—R 3 mate! If 21.... Q x Kt; 22, B x Q, P—K 5; 23, Q—Q 7. An extremely pretty finish.

GAME NO. 692.

(Centre Counter Gambit.)

White. C. T. Anstey.	Black. J. A. Dubreuil.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P x P	2 Q x P
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Q—Q
4 P—Q 4	4 B—B 4
5 Kt—K B 3	5 P—K 3
6 B—Q B 4	6 B—Q Kt 5
7 Castles	7 B x Kt
8 P x B	8 Kt—K B 3
9 B—R 3	9 Kt—Q 4
10 Q—Q 2	10 P—Q B 3
11 K R—K (a)	11 Q—R 4
12 Q—Kt 5 (b)	12 Q x B
13 Q x B	13 Castles
14 R x P (c)	14 Q x B P (d)
15 Q R—K (e)	15 Q x B (f)
16 R—K 8	16 Kt— R 3
17 R x Q R	17 R x R
18 Kt—K 5	18 Q—Kt 5 (g)
19 Q x B P ch	19 K—R
20 Kt—Q 3	20 Q—B
21 Q x Q Kt P	21 Q Kt—Kt 5
22 Kt—K 5	22 Kt—B 3
23 Kt x P	23 Kt x Kt
24 Q x Kt	24 R—B
25 Q—R 4	25 P—K R 3
26 P—Q B 4	26 Q—Q
27 P—B 5	27 Q—B 2
28 P—B 3	28 Q—B 3
29 Q x P	29 R—R
30 Q—K B 7	30 Kt—Q 4
31 R—K 6 (h)	31 Q—R 5 (i)
32 R x P ch	32 P x R
33 Q x Kt	33 Q—Q 8 ch
34 K—B 2	34 Q—Q 7 ch
35 K—B (j)	35 R—K
36 Resigns—(k)	

(a) The wrong rook as it turns out.

(b) A bid for the attack which proves too risky against Black's sound defence.

(c) This does not seem sound, although giving Black a chance to lost. 14...., P x R; 15, Q x K P ch, R—B 2 (best); 16, B x Kt, P x B; 17, Kt—K 5, Q—K 2; 18, Q x Q P, Kt—B 3; 19, Q x R ch, etc., was the line of play which White regarded as probable, and, had he moved the Q R at move 11, he might have had more chance of a draw.

(d) Probably the best move.

(e) 15. B x Kt, Q x R ch; 16, R—K, Q—B 6; 17, Q x B P ch, R x Q; 18, R—K 8 mate is all right, but Black would play simply 15, P x B, and White must retreat the rook, abandoning the attack, a wiser course than he pursued.

(f) 15...., P x R; 16, Q x P ch, K—R; 17, Kt—Kt 5, Kt—B 3 seems a clear win for Black here.

(g) Q x Q P would not be good on account of 19, Q x B P ch, K—R; 20, Kt x Q B P, winning the Q.

(h) A tempting-looking move, which throws away everything. R—K 2 was better.

(i) Winning. White overlooked the double threat of Q x P ch and Q—Q 8 ch.

(j) Going out leads to the same thing.

(k) A lively game in which some of the good things did not come off. Black's evasion of difficulties is excellent.

GAME NO. 693.

One of the best in the recent Vienna turney. The notes are from the 'Morning Post.'

Bishop's Gambit.

Tchigorin vs. Marshall.

White.	Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 B—B 4	3 P—Q 4
4 B x P	4 Q—R 5 ch
5 K—B 1	5 P—K Kt 4
6 P—K Kt 3 (1)	6 Q—R 3
7 Q Kt—B 3	7 K Kt—B 3
8 P—Q 4	8 Kt—B 3
9 K—Kt 2	9 B—Q 2
10 P—K R 4 (2)	10 K R—Kt 1
11 Kt—B 3	11 P x R P
12 Kt—K 2	12 P—R 6 ch
13 K—B 1	13 P—x P (3)
14 B x Q	14 P—Kt 7 ch
15 K—Kt 1	15 B x B
16 Q—Q 3	16 K Kt—Kt 5 (4)
17 R x P	17 B—K 6 ch
18 K x P	18 Kt—B 7 ch, dis
19 R—Kt 3	19 R x R ch
20 K x R	20 Kt x Q
21 P x Kt	21 Kt—Kt 5
22 R—K B 1 (5)	22 Kt x B
23 P x Kt	23 K—K 2
24 Kt— K 5	24 R—Kt 1 ch
25 K—B 3	25 Q B—R 6
26 R—Q 1	26 B—Kt 4
27 R—K R 1	27 B—B 4
28 Kt—Kt 3	28 B—Kt 3
29 Kt—K 4	29 P—K R 3
30 Kt—B 5	30 P—Kt 3
31 Kt—K 4	31 P—K B 3
32 Kt x B	32 R x Kt
33 K—Kt 4 (6)	33 B—K 6 ch
34 K—B 5	34 R—Kt 8
35 R x R	35 B x R
36 P—Q 6 ch	36 P x P
37 Kt x B P	37 B x P
38 Kt—Kt 8 ch	38 K—Q 2
39 Kt x P	39 B x P
40 K—K 4	40 K—B 3
41 P—Q 4	41 P—Kt 4
42 Kt—B 5	42 P—Kt 5
43 Kt—K 7 ch	43 K—Q 2
44 Kt—Q 5	44 P—R 4
45 K—Q 3	45 K—B 3
46 K—B 4	46 B—B 8
47 Kt—K 7 ch	47 K—Q 2
48 Kt—Q 5	48 K—K 3
49 Kt—Kt 6 (7)	49 B—Q 7
50 K—Q 3	50 B—B 6
51 K—B 4	51 B—K 8
52 Kt—Q 5	52 K—B 4
53 Kt—Kt 6	53 K—K 5
54 Kt—B 8 (8)	54 P—Q 4 ch
55 K—B 5	55 P—R 5
56 Kt—Q 6 ch	56 K—Q 6
57 Kt—Kt 5 (9)	57 P—R 6
Resigns.	

(1.) Tchigorin's continuation is hardly worth the risk. Black's reply was the test.

(2.) This move cannot be played safely.

(3.) One must admire the pluck and the grit of such play. If Kt—R 4, P x P, R—Kt 7. 15, R—K Kt 1, etc., and though it seems as if Black has an overwhelming attack, yet in trials over the board Tchigorin held his own in this variation. But most players would have preferred this line of play.

(4.) This move compels White to give up his Queen.

(5.) The first mistake in the end game.

(6.) Adventurous Kt. Kt 3 was superior.

(7.) Kt—B 7 ch was best.

(8) Kt—Q 5 should have drawn.

(9.) If K x P, Black wins with P—Kt 6.

MR. BLAIR EXPLAINS.

He Gives Explicit Reasons why he Resigned From the Cabinet.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC SCHEME AS PROPOSED BY THE GOVERNMENT WAS THE SOLE CAUSE OF HIS WITHDRAWAL.

The Late Minister Objects to Another Government Road Even if it Would not Parallel the Intercolonial.

Ottawa, July 17.—The House of Commons was yesterday placed in full possession of the circumstances under which the Hon. A. G. Blair surrendered his post in the Laurier cabinet as Minister of Railways. The scene was one that will never be forgotten by the hundreds that thronged the chamber. There has not been such an interest shown in any event in the Commons since the present administration came to office. The explanations were very full, and furnished matter enough to keep politicians guessing for some time to come. Mr. Blair studiously avoided any remark that could carry offence, and yet his whole speech was an arraignment of the policy the cabinet has seen fit to adopt in connection with the transcontinental railway question. The letters and statements are in the highest sense worthy the perusal of every citizen of Canada who seeks to form an intelligent opinion of the transcontinental railway problem.

SIR WILFRID'S STATEMENT.

Sir Wilfrid presented to the House the following statement: 'It is my duty to give to the House the explanations to which it is entitled concerning the resignation of my honorable friend Mr. Blair, as a member of the cabinet and Minister of Railways. In view of the rapid development of the country, of the flood of immigration into the fertile section west of Lake Superior, of the industrial movement in the older provinces, the government have come to the conclusion that a new transcontinental railway between the east and the west to the Pacific ocean has become a necessity. To this view the honorable member has always expressed his assent, but a difference of opinion arose between him and his colleagues as to the mode of construction and operation.

'No final plan has yet been adopted, though a basis has been reached for the construction of a line to be built and owned by the government through a commission, but to be operated by a company under special provisions to make it a common highway to all railway companies from Moncton to Winnipeg, and for the construction of a line to be built by a company with the assistance of the government from Winnipeg to the Pacific ocean at Port Simpson. To this plan the honorable member has two objections:

'(1) To the construction of the section of the above-mentioned line lying between Moncton and Quebec, he being of the opinion that such a line would parallel the I. C. R., an opinion from which we entirely dissent.

'(2) To the immediate construction of a section between Quebec and the Pacific ocean and to the suggested mode of construction.

'In consequence of this difference of opinion between his colleagues and himself the honorable member of the 10th instant, tendered his resignation to the Prime Minister. Conferences then took place between the Prime Minister, with the assistance of one of his colleagues, and the honorable member, and finally, on the 14th, his resignation was accepted. The Prime Minister, whilst expressing for himself and the other members of the administration his great regret at the severance from the cabinet of an able colleague, is happy to believe that the honorable member, upon all questions of public policy, except this one, is in accord with the government.'

MR. BLAIR'S REPLY.

The Hon. Mr. Blair rose immediately on the Premier sitting down, and said:

'The Prime Minister having made a statement and explanation referring to my withdrawal from the cabinet, it is my privilege, and I think it becomes my duty to make a statement in my own behalf. I am not unaware that the step which I have taken is one of the gravest possible character. I regret as much as any gentleman on this side of the House the severing of the ties which have existed between myself and my colleagues since my entry into the administration. I can well realize that the effect of cabinet changes at this moment will not only tend to delay and protract the business of an already very prolonged session but will occasion very much embarrassment to the party and will be a source of anxiety to the Prime Minister himself, a thing which above all I would gladly avoid.

The step which I have taken can only be justified in respect of my duty to the constituency, to the party, to this House and the country, upon the clearest and plainest and strongest grounds. I think I am in the judgment of every member when I say that such a course must have been taken by impulsion of the gravest character. No one filling a distinguished position in the cabinet would hastily and lightly cast aside his position and all that change implies. For myself I have endeavored to discharge the duties of my office in a manner which would not only be an advantage to he party and redound to my own individual credit, but would be a benefit to the country as a whole. And, Sir, I have not spared time or labor to achieve these results.

'The step which I have felt called on to take I have taken in no light or frivolous way; I have not acted in any spirit of caprice, because of any pique or for any small-sized dealing of such a character. I have left the administration for reasons which I am bound to state to the House, and which have to some extent been stated by the Prime Minister. I trust that those reasons, while they may not appeal to the judgment of every one, will at least enable my friends, in whose good opinion I desire to stand well, my constituents, and my province, which I have largely represented in this connection, to satisfy themselves that whether I have erred or otherwise I have at all events sought to do what I believed my duty.

'No doubt speculation is very rife as to the causes which have impelled me to this action. I see it widely stated in the press that the fact that some Liberal members carried amendments to the Railway Commission Bill was regarded by me as an offence and led me to seriously consider resignation. I do not know by what standard these people would measure me; I do not know on what balance they would have me weighed, but I trust there is nobody who entertains so contemptible an opinion of me as to suppose that the action of these members in that regard would cause me any offence. (Cheers.) When that bill came before the House I thought it was treated fairly. I had no reason to complain, and until I saw the statement made so confidently in the newspaper press I was not aware that I had been offended by the action of any one. Some of the clauses upon which my view did not carry were of a purely every-day character, and while I was bound to have an opinion and express it, I am free to say there was no member who would not be as well entitled to express a sound judgment on these clauses as I was. I trust that none of my friends who took that course will do me the injustice to believe that their actions had the slightest impression on my mind. (Hear, hear.)

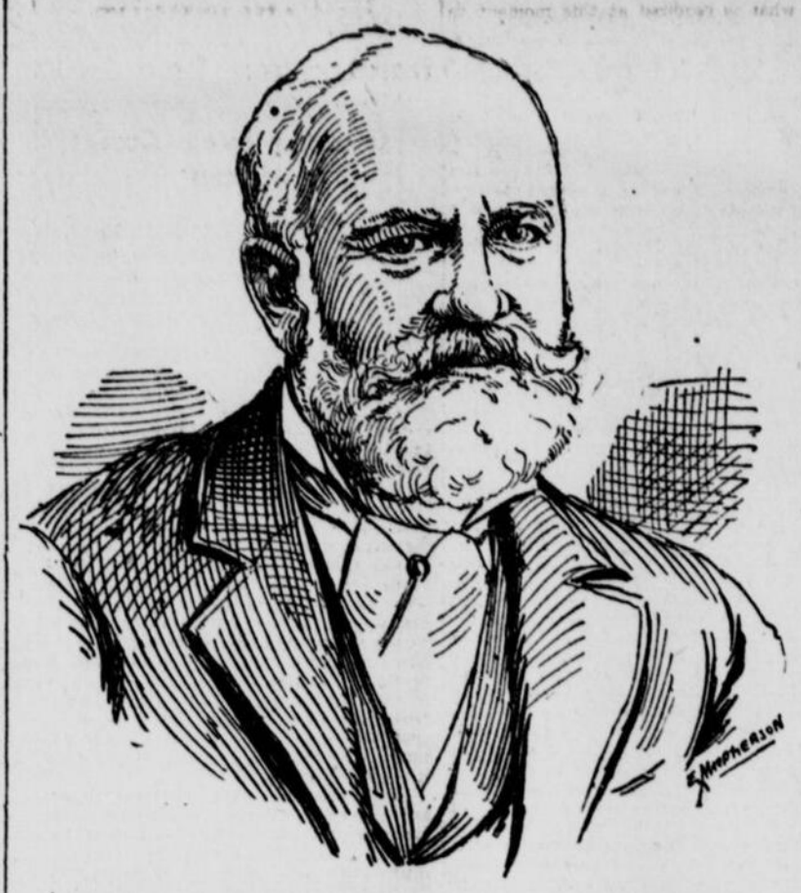
'Another cause that has been assigned for my action is that I had no assistance from my colleagues in pushing that bill through committee. I dismiss that with a similar observation. I did not ask any of my colleagues to help me, because I felt that, not having studied the bill as I had done, they could not be so familiar with its contents and so well informed upon it as I was to meet the objections that were being raised. Had I asked any of them to do so I want to say openly and publicly that there is no reason in the world, so far as I know, why they would not have cheerfully and gladly come to my help.

'Another statement, which, if possible, has had a much wider circulation, and which seems to have met with some acceptance in quarters that I would not have expected, is that I have long been considering the intention of resigning owing to rebuffs and continued ill-treatment at the hands of my colleagues. I want to say emphatically here that until the question of the Grand Trunk Pacific came up for consideration before council the thought of resignation never entered my mind, and if I had not seen the statements I would not have been informed as to the conditions which it is said prevailed in council, and as to the treatment I was receiving from my colleagues, let me say, that I know of no instance, and should my separation now prove to be a permanent and unending separation, I am bound to say that I can acquit my late colleagues of any charge of that kind so far as I myself have any personal knowledge.

'I have heard the name of Mr. Sifton mentioned as having been caballing against me and endeavoring to undermine me and my influence in the cabinet. Well, if that be the case, he has succeeded most admirably in concealing that from my knowledge at all events. I never had it in my mind that that gentleman's conduct towards me was such as has been represented. (Hear, hear.) I did not know, nor do I suspect any member of the council from which I have just retired, of having treated me in any such manner. But if there was any evidence required as to the opinions which I held and as to my feelings towards the Minister of the Interior, I think I may at this moment appeal to the fact that when, during his absence, he was assailed in a manner that I thought unfair, my voice was the first raised in his defence, feeble though it may have been.

'Now, Mr. Speaker, the sole and only cause which has led me to take this regrettable step—and I own frankly that it is regrettable to me, as I know that it must be to the government and to my friends, not only here, but in my own province—is because I have been unable to justify to my mind, to my own conscience, and to my duty to the people, support of the proposal which the government have decided upon making and asking this House to pass with regard to the Grand Trunk Pacific project. It would be a matter of difficulty for me to enter upon a discussion of that question even if I were disposed to do so. I am unable to do so for the very sufficient reason that that project is not before this House. Nor do I know from the remark which was made by the Premier, the form in which that project will be submitted. But this much I do know, that the points which I felt would cause the chief trouble have been adhered to. I may state my objections briefly, reserving what I have to say for a later period.

'I objected to the government constructing another government road from Levis to Moncton. I objected to it because it paralleled the Intercolonial in my opinion without a doubt. You cannot build a line between the same points without practically paralleling the I. C. R. I will not enter upon any elaboration of the point. I merely state my position. I object to another government road, even if it would not parallel the I. C. R. We in New Brunswick are not asking for it, unless there are some who want to see the money spent there, and that class of people I apprehend are not a class who will influence largely the action of this government or the legislation of this parliament.



THE HON. A. G. BLAIR, MINISTER OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS.

'Another objection was that I thought we were proceeding with undue haste. I have no hesitation in stating that I am as much in favor of the construction of another transcontinental line as any other member, but I am not in favor of impetuously rushing into the construction of a transcontinental line from Quebec through an unknown country to Winnipeg and the west until we know something about it, until we have the fullest information about it. The project is one of very great magnitude, and should be dealt with only after the maturest deliberation. (Opposition applause.)

'Without being able to do more than simply to indicate the order of events, I am going to state now in the House what occurred in connection with my resignation. On Saturday, July 4, I became convinced that it was determined to build a government line from Moncton to Quebec, and to proceed at once with the construction without surveys from Quebec to Winnipeg; and knowing, in fact, that that which the Premier has stated to-day was then decided upon, I caused it to be made known that that policy, not to speak of other features which will be elaborated later, is not a policy to which I could commit myself as a member of the government; that I could not take the responsibility of bringing before Parliament and urging upon the acceptance of Parliament, and calling for the approval of the country a project of that character. That necessarily would convey and did convey to the minds of anybody who heard me and who knew the position which I felt bound to take, nothing short of a withdrawal from the government, and on Monday I conveyed to the Premier my resignation, with a written statement accompanying it. I pointed out that I was willing that my resignation should remain unacted upon, if he wished it, until I could assist in putting the Railway Commission bill through committee. That met with his approval, and at his request I accepted back from him the letter and the resignation. On Friday I had the letter re-written, leaving out what had been said with reference to the bill, enclosed my resignation with the accompanying letter, and was on the eve of handing it to the Prime Minister when he did me the honor of calling upon me and suggested that I might not act for a day or two, as he desired to think matters over. I was going away on Saturday. I acceded to his suggestion. I did not return till Monday. I expected to have seen him earlier on Monday than I did, and I sent that letter with another with my resignation to him on Monday, July 13.

LETTER TO THE PREMIER

IN WHICH MR. BLAIR GAVE HIS REASON FOR RESIGNING.

Now, it is proper and due to this House and due to myself that I should put the House in possession of the contents of the communication which on July 10 I forwarded to the Right Hon. the Prime Minister.

This letter, as I have said, was one, with the exemption to the reference to the Railway Commission Bill, which I wrote and handed to the Right Honorable Gentleman, the First Minister, on Monday, July 6, it was held over under the circumstances I have detailed to you:

'Office of the Minister of Railways and Canals.

'Ottawa, Ont., July 10, 1903.

'My Dear Sir Wilfrid:

'Since the statement of my position respecting the transcontinental project was made in council on Saturday last I have been considering the subject from all points of view, in the hope of finding some proper means by which I could avoid the necessity of withdrawing from the cabinet. I fully realize that in your present indifferent state of health such action on my part would cause you much anxiety and embarrassment, and this I would gladly spare you if it were at all possible. I deeply regret, however, that the more I reflect upon the situation the more I find myself constrained to take this step. It is the only course consistent with my view of public duty and what is required of me by my self-respect.

'The suggestion which was made to me when I stated to council my inability to become responsible for the policy which the government was apparently determined to adopt with reference to the transcontinental railway project, that I might delegate to some other minister or that you yourself might take charge of the carriage of the resolutions and measures in parliament, appears to be more impracticable, the more I consider it. It does not seem to me possible that, while declaring myself in council as disapproving strongly of the government policy on this question, and, therefore, unable to support the same in parliament, I could retain my position in the cabinet, and avoid the public advocacy of a proposition which it would be especially my duty as Minister of Railways to present to parliament and defend before the country. This course of tacitly accepting a measure which my judgment strongly condemns I consider, on reflection, as neither fair to the government as a body nor just to myself. An inference would be drawn from my silence that I was not favorable to the government policy, and yet that I was not averse to retaining my ministerial position. I am sure that we all would be placing ourselves by such a course of conduct in a false position, and would surely be assailed as committing an open and flagrant breach of a well-recognized principle obtaining under our system of responsible government. Neither of us can afford to be a party to such a procedure, and I appeal to you to say whether or not it would not be infinitely better that I should submit to the sacrifice of the office which I have the honor to hold, in discharging the duties of which I have felt a legitimate pride, while you should be subjected to any embarrassment which might result from my resignation rather than that we should jointly suffer the reproaches which such acts on our part would necessarily provoke. The measure should not be many hours under consideration before parliament, when I should be made to feel the insupportable character of my position, and you would be made to reproach yourself and our colleagues to reproach themselves with not having foreseen that this result would be inevitable.

'You complained on Saturday, when I intimated my inability to support this scheme, that I had treated you unfairly in not having earlier in the discussion advised you that if this policy were determined upon, I would be compelled to withdraw from the administration. I believe you will, on reflection, acquit me of this charge. It would grieve me deeply to think I had not dealt with you in a spirit of the utmost frankness and loyalty throughout the discussion of the question, but with a knowledge of the situation I could not bring myself to believe that a scheme so objectionable and alarming in many respects would be finally and deliberately adopted by government, and I did not, until a few days before Saturday last, entertain the least idea that the advice tendered you against hasty and impetuous action would not ultimately prevail.

'I consider it would have been unbecoming on my part to have even hinted at withdrawal from the cabinet if my views did not prevail, while there were still good reasons for the hope that my opinions would have weight with yourself and our colleagues. When the ground for such hope appeared to be diminishing, which would be at least from two to three weeks ago, I went so far as to say with all possible gravity that I could not see how it would be possible for me as Minister of Railways to undertake to present and defend this scheme before parliament, or allow myself to be regarded as the minister primarily responsible for its adoption. The warning I then gave to yourself and my colleagues was going as far as I thought I ought to go at that stage. I intended it as a direct and clear intimation of my attitude upon the question. I think it was made with sufficient impressiveness, and it is not my fault if it was not appreciated by you. It further appears to me that if I had declared my intention of withdrawing from the cabinet while there was still a prospect of this policy not being adopted, you would have considered I was endeavoring to accomplish by threat what I had failed to effect by argument.

I consider that my position with respect to this question differs in an important sense from that of any of my colleagues. As minister of railways the public would naturally regard me as having prompted and urged the scheme upon the government. I would necessarily have the carriage of the proposal through parliament, and in the nature of things would be by the public regarded as more responsible for the policy than any other minister in the Cabinet, excepting, perhaps, yourself. The brunt of the opposition which would be encountered in the House would have to be borne by me, and the duty of justifying and advocating the measure would largely devolve upon me. Even if I could bring myself to subordinate my personal judgment upon the question for the sake of the party, how could I discharge the duty of advocating and defending the measure without any heart in the cause, and with the strong opinion which I have uniformly entertained, that it was not a policy which would be conducive to public interests, nor one which could be safely adopted in the interest of the government itself.

Again, as respects my being open to the charge of want of fairness to yourself, it rather appears to me that an allegation of that character more properly lies at your door. The Grand Trunk proposition had been made to you, and you had consulted with other ministers, and those ministers had met Mr. Hayes on several occasions, as I am advised, with your knowledge and approval, long before you made me aware that negotiations or discussions on this subject had been entered upon, and were being prosecuted. I do not say that I am unaware of them because information indirectly reached me to that effect, but I do say they had made progress, and had been well advanced before my chief had considered it proper or necessary to acquaint me with the facts. I think I might justly complain that so important a matter of policy arising within the sphere of my own department, should have been conducted and continued in this way behind my back and without my knowledge. I am not making this an object of complaint, and it has not materially influenced my action at the present moment. I believe, if my memory serves me, this is the first occasion I have mentioned the subject to you. I reconciled myself to the very obvious slight which had been cast upon me on the ground that probably your knowledge of my views on the general question did not encourage you to expect I would look with much favor upon or render much assistance foward carrying out the object you had in view.

With the most extreme regret, Sir Wilfrid, I feel compelled to tender you my resignation, which I have to beg you will hand to His Excellency without delay. This resignation you must treat as final. The action which has been taken since Saturday last in submitting to a caucus of supporters of the government in parliament, the trans-continental railway propositions, identically in the form in which they were adopted by council, assures me that the government has fully resolved to take the responsibility of asking parliament to approve them.

In case you may think the action which has been taken is not irrevocable, and to avoid any possible misunderstanding on the question, I feel I ought to repeat to you the conditions upon which I would be disposed, if you so desired, to further consider my action in this matter.

I would require that the government should abandon its present intention:

1st. Of building or authorizing the building of a line of railway to Moncton, which would be paralleling and destroying the Intercolonial, or building or authorizing the building of any other line of railway more remote from the Intercolonial until the need of such latter railway becomes apparent, and proper surveys and an estimate of its cost are first made and thoroughly considered.

2nd.—The idea of immediately proceeding with a railway from Quebec to Winnipeg. The government should be content with declaring itself in favor of the policy of building a government line from Quebec to the prairies, and across the prairies to the Pacific coast as soon as the need shall arise, and in the meantime that Parliament be asked for an amount to enable a thorough exploration of the country to be made, so that it might be possible to judge whether or not a suitable traffic producing route could be found through this district and its cost and the character and conditions of the country through which it is to pass ascertained.

I would further stipulate:

3rd.—That if such a route is found practicable, and gave promise of a fair measure of traffic, a railway should be built by government through, if the government should so decide, a commission, rather than by the government itself directly, and that a contract for such construction should be let only after open and public competition.

4th.—That when built and ready for operation, such railway should not be handed over to any one existing railway company, under lease, but that the same should be operated either by the government itself, through a commission appointed for the purpose, if so preferred, or by a trust composed of the representatives of the different railways which might intend to use it under direct government supervision and control, and that such form of dealing with the question of operation or management should be decided later after a fuller knowledge of the facts and mature deliberation.

5th.—That the policy of giving a present guarantee or other aid to the company to build a railway in continuation of the Quebec-Winnipeg line through the fertile prairie district, the most valuable and promising section of the whole system, should not now be entertained and that the final decision of the matter be deferred until it became reasonably clear that settlement along the probable route of such railway would justify its construction.

I desire to express my extreme regret at parting from my colleagues and under the conditions which have made this step necessary. With many of my associates at the council it has been a great pleasure to act during the past seven years. If it is to be a final separation, I assure you I withdraw with personal feelings of the friendliest character.

Will you, Sir Wilfrid, accept my grateful appreciation of the compliment and honor conferred upon me when you invited me to take a seat in the Cabinet at its formation in 1896.

Yours faithfully,

A. G. BLAIR.

A SECOND LETTER.

When I gave him my explanation in the letter I, accompanied it with a further letter, dated July 13, which I will also now, with your permission, read to the House:

Office of the Minister of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., July 13, 1903.

My Dear Sir Wilfrid,—As I had not delivered to you my letter of the 10th instant on that day, owing to your request that I should defer action for a day or two to enable you to think matters over still further, I have thought that I might supplement that communication and suggest means whereby a common understanding on the railway question could yet be arrived at between my colleagues and myself.

Let me state our position on the main question: My decided preference for a government-owned railway across the continent, and my chief reason for favoring, it is that it will have an equalizing and regulating effect upon all other railways throughout the western territory. In this view I am practically alone, and therefore I admit at once that this proposition must be laid aside, but the cabinet has decided that the government shall build half way across the continent, as a government road, namely, between Quebec and Winnipeg, and when built shall lease the same to the Grand Trunk Pacific, and as to the other half, it has been determined, as I understand, that liberal government aid shall be given to the same company to build and thereafter to own to the coast.

To this mode of solving the railway problem I am decidedly opposed. At best it is a hybrid scheme, involving the compromise of two antagonistic principles, and will be followed, as is usual with compromises of that kind, by unsatisfactory results. It will be difficult to explain why the government should build the lean section of this railway, and provide a company with government credit to enable it to build and operate the fat section. It is attempted to justify the eastern proposition from Quebec to Winnipeg on the ground that a great railway highway will thus be assured, open to any and all of the western railways to connect with and who might take their trains independently over this common highway from their connecting point to the St. Lawrence. I will not elaborate again my objections to this plan. It is wholly impracticable that this line could be so used by different railway companies. There must be some authorized body to work, not the trains, but the freight cars of the different railways and generally to look after and operate the line. The necessity of this is what I presume has led my colleagues to decide that they will lease this section to the Grand Trunk Pacific, and it is proposed to assure the public that a contract can be made with the Grand Trunk Pacific so binding so as to enable those different railway companies to exercise what are called 'running rights' from and to Quebec and Winnipeg. This is equally impracticable in my opinion, or nearly so. The Grand Trunk Pacific will employ the men who will handle the traffic. The officers of the line will also be employees of the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company will be in the field as a keen and active competitor for western traffic with these other companies which it is promised will desire to connect with the terminals at the end of the government-owned section. I will not go into the reasons, which are conclusive, but under these circumstances, other companies, if they can find any other means of reaching eastern points, will not utilize this road. For my present purposes it will suffice to say that in this opinion I believe I am absolutely correct.

As I have said, I am in favor of the whole line being built, and owned by the government; but, having abandoned any expectation in that regard I am equally in favor of the whole line being a company line if any portion of it or a substantial portion is to be a company line, and, therefore, I am prepared since council has determined to go forward with this undertaking at once to co-operate with my colleagues in guaranteeing the bonds over the whole line to an extent not exceeding three-quarters of the cost of the construction of the railway.

If this view is entertained, I think it should be upon some such conditions as the following. I do not profess to state all of them, but the important ones:

First.—The Grand Trunk Pacific is being aided to a most generous extent. It cannot build its road without very liberal assistance. In giving aid, the government might very properly impose terms looking to some financial advantage to the country in the future; and, therefore, I would insist that a share of the earnings—I would not say half, but I would not think it ought to be less than a third of the net earnings or that portion of the net earnings which will not be required for the improvement or betterment of the road, and which remained for distribution among stockholders should go to the government. In this connection the government might very properly claim the right to appoint one of the directors, and also have the books of the company open to the inspection of a railway accountant at any time required.

Second—As a means to achieve the same purpose which the Nova Scotia people appear to consider very essential—that is to say, the obtaining of a share during the winter of the Grand Trunk Pacific's through traffic for Halifax—the company should be bound to carry all unrouted traffic over the whole of the Winnipeg section to a St. Lawrence seaport in summer, and in the winter from Quebec to Halifax and St. John over the Intercolonial, and the Intercolonial should in the division of rates be entitled to such division on a mileage basis, mile per mile, with the Grand Trunk Pacific. As to traffic not routed, the G. T. P. should be required to bind itself that it will use all its influence with its shippers all respect of traffic originating in the west for ocean carriage to secure such traffic for the Intercolonial during the winter season, using with its shipers all lawful and proper means to that end. There might very well be a condition in the contract between the government and the G. T. P. in order to ensure the observance of this feature of the contract that the Governor-in-Council should have power by Order-in-Council to declare after enquiry at any time if it is so established that the Grand Trunk Pacific have not complied with their agreement, and have not used all lawful and proper means to secure the routing of traffic over the Intercolonial, and such declaration being made, the same should be final, and conclusive as to the fact, and the Grand Trunk Pacific should be thereupon liable to pay to the Intercolonial the share of freight rates which it would have earned, the

agreement being carried out I am sure that this will guarantee bona fide treatment by the G. T. P. under any management, and will thereby secure an advantage not only without the enormous expense to the country which would be involved in the building of a line to Moncton, but would save the Intercolonial from destruction and depreciation, and keep the people who live along the line from having the Intercolonial reduced to a mere local road, and at the same time would increase the business carried over that railway to the extent to which such business would have been done by the G. T. P. over the proposed Moncton line.

I mention these as a few of the stipulations which appear to me to be reasonable and proper, and which if I had been permitted to conduct the negotiations on this question I would have sought to bring about. They do not by any means exhaust all that might be suggested; but I mention these now so that you, Sir Wilfrid, and the Council, may have them before you before you finally determine that you will perpetrate what I cannot help regarding as one of the most indefensible railway transactions which has ever taken place in this country. The more I think upon this subject and look forward to the consequences which are going to flow from an adherence to the present scheme, the less capable I am of reconciling myself to it, and the more determined I feel that the whole responsibility of the undertaking will have to rest upon other shoulders than mine.

I feel it my duty to add that I shall be compelled on further reflection to oppose the project in its passage through Parliament.

Yours faithfully,
ANDREW G. BLAIR.

THE PREMIER'S REPLY.

To that letter the Right Hon. Prime Minister returned the following reply:—

Ottawa, Ont., July 14, 1903.

My Dear Blair,—I received yesterday afternoon, your letter, dated the 10th, placing in my hands your resignation as member of the Cabinet and Minister of Railways and Canals. I have received at the same time another letter in which you set forth the reasons which have led you to the course which you have adopted. This last communication opens with a review of the deliberations which have taken place in council on the railway question. In this review, matters are stated which, in my estimation, come within the rule that 'the deliberations of the Council, upon all matters which engage their attention are strictly private and confidential.' I, therefore, refrain from discussing them.

With regard to the charge that negotiations with Mr. Hays made progress and were well advanced before I considered it proper or necessary to acquaint you with the facts, I have only to remind you that I thought advisable at first to retain in my hands the negotiations of this important subject, keeping my council constantly informed, until I referred the matter to a sub-committee, of which you were one. Moreover, far from admitting the charge, I claim that since you entered the government, at its formation, I have always extended to you the frank, loyal and cordial support which I consider is due by the Prime Minister to his colleagues.

As to the reasons which you put forward for your dissent from our policy, this is not the time or place to review them.

I may observe, however, on the two main points of your objections:

(1) I am surprised at your statement that the projected line from Quebec eastward to Moncton will parallel the Intercolonial Railway. The territory served by the new line is not the same as the territory served by the Intercolonial Railway. Between the two lines there will be, not only a distance varying from forty to seventy-five miles, but a chain of mountains dividing the territory to be served by each of them.

The plan which we have adopted for the construction of the line from Moncton to the Pacific Coast has been purposely selected so as to keep in the hands of the government, the key to the transportation problem from the prairies to the ocean, and to leave to the initiative of a private company the section of country where energy and enterprise will be constantly required to meet the exigencies of an ever-changing situation.

It was my duty, this morning, to call upon His Excellency the Governor-General to inform him of your resignation, which it was his regret to accept, and in the afternoon I acquainted the council of your final determination.

Allow me, in conclusion, to express to you my extreme sorrow for an action which I regard as a great mistake toward yourself, towards your friends, towards your colleagues, and above all towards your country, which, at this juncture, requires a bold and fearless policy of transcontinental development.

Yours very sincerely,
WILFRID LAURIER.

The Hon. A. G. Blair, Ottawa, Ont.

MR. BLAIR CONTINUES.

Resuming, Mr. Blair said:—

'I have about concluded all that I have to say upon this occasion. I acquit the right honorable gentleman of any intention or disposition to offer a discourtesy upon this occasion to me. I realize that it would be foreign to his nature and disposition to offer intentional discourtesy to any one. But I am bound to say that there may be occasions when, unintentionally, perhaps, the same result follows as though it had been designed. I have not, however, allowed myself, in consideration of this question of the resignation, to be influenced by any other thought than as to whether or not the proposals in themselves which my right honorable friend had decided to make to parliament, were such as were entitled to my support.

'I have decided according to the best lights I possess. I do feel that when Sir Wilfrid said I had made a great mistake "towards myself, towards my friends, towards my colleagues, and towards my country," that he is speaking the honest convictions of his mind.

'But if I am capable of exercising any judgment on a matter of this kind I am bound to say that I cannot agree with him. I am bound to say that I could not have come to this parliament and, with what little knowledge and experience I have had of the railway question, deliberately and calmly advised this parliament and this country, that this scheme was one which merited acceptance and approval, and have been doing my duty to myself. I should not have been doing my duty to the party with which I am allied.

'It was my plain and simple course to let it be known at the earliest possible moment how strongly I felt, as a responsible minister of the Crown, with respect to this important question.

'My strong conviction is that this country cannot adopt and carry into operation the policy which the Premier and the government have decided upon.'

The ex-minister resumed his seat amidst Opposition applause, which was joined in by a few on the Liberal side.

MR. BORDEN FOLLOWS.

The leader of the Opposition, who followed Mr. Blair, said: 'I think it is only right, in view of the announcement which has been made, to state from this side of the House that while we have on many occasions opposed Mr. Blair as strenuously as we were able to do, no personal feeling has entered into our personal conflicts either on his part or on ours. While we have not seen eye to eye with him on many questions, still every one on this side of the House has recognized to the fullest extent the very great ability which he has brought to the discharge of his public duties, the very great experience which he has acquired in public life, and especially the enormous industry he has displayed on all occasions in the discharge of his public duties as a minister of this government. Indeed, I know that I am voicing the opinions of both sides of the House when I say that many of us have been surprised during the past five or six years that he has been able to endure the enormous amount of work cast upon his shoulders particularly during the sessions of parliament.

'I do not propose to discuss the very vague information given to the House regarding the government's railway policy. A full opportunity for that will be afforded when the policy is itself laid before the House. But I may say in passing that no one can fail to recognize the great responsibility which this government has undertaken when it has seen fit to override the man who, of all in the cabinet, has had the most experience in the transportation question of the country. Particularly are we impressed with the responsibility the government has taken upon itself when we realize even from the vague and general statement made by the Prime Minister the extraordinary character of the proposal which will be announced to the House before the end of this session.'

It was five months since the government promised the appointment of a transportation commission; yet that body so far had not held a sitting. How long did the Prime Minister expect to keep the House and country in ignorance of the proposed policy upon which Mr. Blair had separated from his colleagues? This announcement should be made at once and the House should be informed whether there was to be any cabinet reconstruction consequent on Mr. Blair's retirement.

MR. TARTE'S VIEW.

Mr. Tarte felt compelled to say a few words on this occasion. He proceeded to quote the Toronto 'News' editorial of this week, which made out that both he and Mr. Blair were dropped from the Cabinet because of incapacity. Mr. Tarte was satisfied that this article, like a good many others, had been inspired from the Treasury benches. For himself he denied the 'News' allegation that during the last three or four years he had not enjoyed the confidence of his colleagues. He allowed that he had opponents in the government, even enemies, but the suggestion of the 'News' that both himself and Mr. Blair had for two years back been marked for decapitation was impossible. The Toronto 'Star,' the personal organ of Sir Wm. Mulock, had after his resignation from the government declared that he (Mr. Tarte) was disgruntled and displeased because he did not rule the whole government, and because he had not been given a position on the Imperial Conference Committee. Both charges were untrue. The fact was that he had been asked by Sir Wilfrid to assist him in the negotiations with the French Government, but had declined on account of ill-health. Moreover, he had been offered a recommendation for high honors by his colleagues which the state of his fortunes did not entitle him to accept. This would not have been offered him if he had not enjoyed the confidence of his fellow ministers. Let the 'News' build up Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Let it write over again that he has more energy than all the government combined. He had no objection, but let not this be done to the detriment of other men.

NOT RELEVANT.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier could not see the relevancy of Mr. Tarte's speech. The article in the 'News' he had never seen till a few minutes before entering the chamber. Mr. Tarte ought to know better than to imagine that this editorial was inspired by him. On his honor he had nothing to do with the article. Moreover, he did not think it had been inspired by any member of the Cabinet. It was not his wish to minimize any opponent. For his own part he did not care what was written about him in the press. Neither abuse nor compliments affected him. Anything the 'News' could say about him did not add an inch to what he really was. All he desired was the esteem of those around him.

The Prime Minister admitted that he had been prepared to recommend Mr. Tarte for high honors. As long as the ex-Minister of Public Works was in the Cabinet he enjoyed his chief's full support. But when Mr. Tarte tried to force upon the party a policy which could not be accepted that gentleman had to part. Mr. Blair would bear witness that as long as that gentleman was in the government he had enjoyed his leader's support in all departmental matters. But in that gentleman's position on the trans-continental railway question he could not concur. In severing his connection with the Cabinet Sir Wilfrid thought Mr. Blair had made a great mistake towards himself, towards his friends towards his colleagues and towards the country.

In conclusion, Sir Wilfrid said:—'I know very well that when we bring forward this policy we must incur severe criticism. I know the difficulty of reconciling men to a big scheme, but because a policy is big or will arouse criticism ought not to be a reason, and will not be a reason for me at all events, for not doing what is required at this moment in the best interests of the country. I will not discuss the views of my honorable friend as given in his letter. The time to do that will be when the resolutions are before the House.

'I am sorry that it is not possible to satisfy the rather fastidious curiosity of the leader of the Opposition. He is entitled to know a good deal but he has been rather anticipating events to-day. He wants to know who is going to take the place of the Minister of Railways in the Cabinet, but I think he will agree with me that the question is rather premature. I am sure that he did not expect me to give the information, but that the question was put more as a flyer. Let me say to him that I think this is a case in which the good old doctrine "festina lente" is opportune. I do not propose to make any haste in filling the position vacated by my honorable friend from the city of St. John. It shall be my pleasure, accompanied with regret, to ask His Excellency at no distant day, but some time, to approve of the selection of another Minister of Railways. I do not propose either to say whether there shall be any reconstruction of the Cabinet because I do not think there is any occasion for such a demand from my honorable friend. I think we must rest content at this moment with the statement that there is not and that there is not likely to be another vacancy in the Cabinet other than the one that now exists. With regard to the policy which we are going to introduce I am not prepared to say on what day it will be brought down, but I hope that in a short time, after a reasonable delay, we shall have the pleasure of introducing a policy which will command, I will not say the support of the leader of the Opposition, but the support of the majority of the members of this House.

The leader of the Opposition said he could not expect the name of Mr. Blair's successor till the gentleman was selected. It seemed to him that Sir Wilfrid's reference to the newspapers was at variance with the course he had adopted toward Mr. Tarte, for it was after studying all the newspaper reports that the Prime Minister decided the fate of his Minister of Public Works. So it was inconsistent for the government leader to attach such importance to the newspapers on one occasion and to speak of them as he had to-day.

This closed the debate.

MR. BLAIR'S SUCCESSOR

The Name of Mr. Sutherland Mentioned for the Vacant Portfolio.

MR. EMMERSON FOR MARINE, AND MR. PREFONTAINE FOR PUBLIC WORKS.

Ottawa, July 15.—Most people believe that Mr. Emmerson will come into the Cabinet as Minister of Marine, Mr. Prefontaine being transferred to Public Works, and Mr. Sutherland, Railways and Canals, but the rearrangement is not yet completed. Sir Wilfrid Laurier informed your correspondent this morning that there will be no announcement for the public to-day. The suggestion is being made in some quarters that Sir Wm. Mulock would make a capital Minister of Railways, but it remains to be seen whether a plan could be arranged for his transfer from the Postmaster-Generalship.

REDISTRIBUTION.

COMMITTEE CONCLUDES ITS WORK ON THE ONTARIO AND MANITOBA ELECTORAL DISTRICTS.

Ottawa, July 14.—The Redistribution Committee met last night and concluded its work in connection with the Ontario and Manitoba electoral districts, leaving Quebec the only province to be reported on. It was announced that the two parties are practically in accord as regards the changes in Quebec. But there will evidently be a big fight in the House over some of the features of the Ontario redistribution. The practice has been in Canada to leave a larger population for a city than a country constituency, but Conservatives say there is not the least warrant for this course, and are determined to upset it if possible.

The Conservative and Liberal members were unable to unanimously agree upon the division of Hastings county. Mr. Porter, one of the members for the county, argued that with its 59,000 odd population the county was fully entitled to three members. The committee could not agree to this, however, as it meant taking a member from some other part of the province at present not over-represented. So Hastings has to do with two members. The government proposition placed Belleville and Trenton both in West Hastings, and allowed this district a slightly larger population than the East. The Conservatives wanted to see no difference made between rural and urban population so far as representation is concerned, but after some debate Mr. Sutherland's proposition prevailed, by which the county is divided as follows:

East Hastings—Town of Deseronto, townships of Hungerford, Thurlow, Tyendinaga, Bangor, Wicklow and McClure, Carlow, Dungannon, Elsmer and Ormisthorpe, Faraday, Limerick, May, Monteagle and Herschell, Tudor and Cashel, with the village of Tweed.

West Hastings—City of Belleville, town of Trenton, townships of Sydney, Huntingdon, Madoc, Marmora and Lake, Rawdon, Wolaston, the villages of Sterling, Marmora and Madoc.

The decision concerning Lanark was as follows:

South Lanark—Townships of Drummond, Bathurst, North Burgess, North Elmsley, Beckwith, Sherbrooke, Montague, with the towns of Smith's Falls and Perth.

North Lanark—Townships of Ramsay, Pakenham, Dalhousie and North Sherbrooke, Lanark, Darling, Lavant, with the village of Lanark, the towns of Almonte and Carleton Place.

IN PARLIAMENT

Immigration Discussed, When Mr. Sifton's Estimates Were Considered.

GOVERNMENT AUTHORIZED TO PROVIDE FOR A LARGER ISSUE OF DOMINION NOTES.

Ottawa, July 14.—In the House yesterday the Minister of Justice brought in a bill respecting public and reformatory prisons, which will allow of boys committed to reformatories being sent instead to industrial schools when the reformatories are overcrowded.

Upon the bill respecting the Nicola, Kamloops and Similkameen Railway Company, the Opposition leader raised a protest against the action of parliament in granting federal incorporation to minor roads throughout Canada. Even tramways in recent years had been granted Dominion charters, and declared to be works for the general advantage of Canada. The Minister of Railways had recently announced that all railway lines in the country were to be brought under federal control. Here, then, was an actual and a prospective invasion of provincial rights against which Mr. Borden lifted his voice in protest.

The Prime Minister had never heard any declaration from the Minister of Railways such as Mr. Borden had attributed to him. The Liberal party was as much alive as ever to the protection of provincial rights, and had no intention of invading the provincial sphere. In 1882 or 1883 the principle was laid down that railways connecting with the large trunk lines, the C. P. R. or the G. T. R., should be brought under Dominion control, and it was because this road connected with the C. P. R. that it was declared a work for the general advantage of Canada.

In reply to a question by Dr. Reid, of Grenville, the Minister of Finance stated that since Confederation seventeen chartered banks in Canada had failed or suspended payment as follows: The Commercial Bank of New Brunswick; the Bank of Acadia, Liverpool, N.S.; the Metropolitan Bank, Montreal; the Mechanics' Bank, Montreal; the Consolidated Bank, Montreal; the Bank of Liverpool, Liverpool, N.S.; the Stadacona Bank, Quebec; the Exchange Bank of Canada, Montreal; the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada, St. John, N.B.; the Pictou Bank; the Bank of London in Canada, London, Ont.; the Central Bank of Canada, Toronto; the Federal Bank of Canada, Toronto; the Commercial Bank of Manitoba, Winnipeg; La Banque Ville Marie, Montreal; La Banque du Peuple, Montreal, and the Bank of Prince Edward Island, Charlottetown.

In reply to a question of Mr. Uriah Wilson, the Finance Minister stated that so far there has been paid in iron and steel bounties for the year ending June 30, 1903, the sum of $1,245,382, of which $147,022 was deferred from the previous year; $620,706 was paid on pig iron, $616,269 on steel ingots, and $8,406 on puddled iron bars. Of this the Dominion Iron and Steel Company drew $885,962.

The Finance Minister introduced his resolution to provide for a larger issue of Dominion notes. In so doing he explained that twenty-three years ago the Dominion Government was authorized to issue Dominion notes up to a maximum of twenty million dollars upon a guarantee of 25 percent. Any notes issued in excess of that amount had to be secured by a guarantee of dollar for dollar. The present resolution provides for an issue up to thirty million dollars upon a 25 percent guarantee, of which not less than 15 percent must be in gold. A larger circulation must be secured by dollar for dollar. The actual circulation of government currency is thirty-nine millions. This is secured by a larger reserve than the law actually requires, and the ministerial policy is to maintain this excess.

Mr. Jabel Robinson advised the government to issue bills of five and ten dollar denominations in addition to the ones, twos and fours at present in circulation.

Mr. W. F. Maclean thought if these fives and tens were put out they would be very generally accepted in the United States, where Canadian bank bills are subjected to a discount.

The Finance Minister replied that he had considered the advisability of issuing five dollar denomination notes, but had not yet come to any decision. If it was found that the banks cannot meet the trade requirements of the country there would be no delay in putting out Dominion fives. Mr. Fielding intimated pretty plainly that the end of the Dominion four dollar bill is at hand.

Mr. John Charlton would like to see the word 'Dominion of Canada' dropped from the notes and replaced by the word 'Canada,' the country's proper title.

Lieut.-Col. Tisdale replied that the official name of the country is 'Dominion of Canada,' and should so appear in the currency.

Mr. Tarte thought that as French is as much the official language of Canada as English, the government should provide for an issue of Dominion notes in French.

Mr. Charles Marcil, of Bonaventure, supported this suggestion.

Mr. Tarte asked what the Minister of Finance thought of the idea, and pressed for a 'yes or no' answer. But Mr. Fielding was far too cautious for that, and so his former colleague had to content himself with a promise of consideration.

The balance of the sitting, some six hours, was spent in committee on the government bill to provide for an inspection of garden and field seeds. The purpose of this proposed enactment is to prevent the spread of weeds. Some of the details of the bill were strongly opposed. Mr. Monk tried to kill the measure by moving that the committee rise. This was voted down, however, and the remaining clauses will be considered later.

TALKED OF IMMIGRATION.

Ottawa, July 15.—The Opposition voiced yesterday its annual kick against the class of immigrants that Mr. Sifton's agents were bringing into Canada by the thousands. Mr. Uriah Wilson, of Lennox, led the attack, as he did last year, and called on the government to follow the example of the United States and close the country's door against the criminal and diseased classes of Europe, which can never be moulded into useful citizens of Canada.

Upon motion for committee of supply, Mr. Uriah Wilson, of Lennox, renewed the complaint which he had made last year, that this government is not particular enough in its efforts to keep diseased and undesirable immigrants out of Canada. The United States was now most particular to turn back all who are not fitted morally and physically to become worthy citizens. Surely, Canada should apply as high a test for citizenship. It was stated by United States officials that many diseased foreigners tried to get into that country by way of the Canadian border, and measures were now taken to keep all such out. Moreover, Mr. Wilson declared that diseased foreigners who want to get into the United States come across by way of Canada, so that the American officials are kept busy in turning them back. In 1896 6,542 immigrants for the United States came by way of the Canadian ports. Last season the number had increased to 29,195. This showed that foreigners and steamship agents considered the Canadian route an easy one for the undesirable persons seeking an entry to the United States. Dr. Billings, the American medical inspector at Quebec, had detained forty-four immigrants last month, who were travelling to the United States. Of these, seven were deported, whilst two escaped through want of adequate quarters for their detention. Mr. Wauchorn, chief inspector for the United States at Montreal, considered that Canada ought to join his country in a mutual effort to admit none but the wholesome and proper class of immigrants. Mr. Wilson endorsed this advice as sound.

From this Mr. Wilson passed to a criticism of the manner in which the immigration service is managed. He complained of the employment of immigration agents upon commission, and advised the government to do away with this system altogether. He charged extravagance generally in the administration of this branch of the public service, and appealed to Mr. Sifton for the acceptance of the suggestions he offered.

Mr. William Roche, of Halifax, considered that Galicians and other people pouring into the Canadian west were just the class to make a success of agriculture. He spoke from observation of these people at Halifax.

Mr. Frank Oliver admitted that the class of immigrants entering Canada was better than it had been. Still there was abundant room for improvement.

Mr. A. C. Bell, of Pictou, advocated sending a portion of the immigration into eastern Canada.

Dr. Sproule complained that the country was spending too much money on immigration. There were too many paupers being brought into the country. In Winnipeg the other day he had received three different calls for assistance in a day from as many beggars in the public streets.

The Minister of the Interior made it plan that he is entirely opposed to any expenditure to move citizens from the older provinces to the west. The government also was opposedto granting assistance to new settlers. It was not a wise policy. We want in this country men who can succeed by their own efforts and exertions. It was true that a certain class of Canadians turn their eyes to the United States instead of to our own west. But the reason is plain. These individuals do not want to follow an agricultural life. There were organizations which opposed immigration of all classes into Canada, but laboring men themselves cannot close their eyes to the profit which has come to them by this government's vigorous immigration policy. He denied the charge that Canada is admitting criminals and diseased immigrants. Mr. Sifton was satisfied that man for man you could not find a hundred and twenty-five thousand better men in the country than those which came in last year. The continental immigrants gave less trouble to the government officials than any other class. If it were not for them the crop could not have been harvested last year in western Canada. This was true of the Doukhobors and other newcomers. Would Mr. Wilson shut these people out and let the grain rot in the fields?

Mr. Wilson had much to say about the United States efforts to keep out undesirable settlers. That gentleman would leave it to American officials to say who shall enter Canada and who shall be refused. That would be the practical result of the joint agreement which Mr. Wilson suggested. These American inspectors would turn back an immigrant with a sore finger to please labor bodies on the other side, who in reality are opposed to further immigration of any class. However, Canada had medical inspectors of her own to examine prospective settlers and his intention was to abide by the advice of these officials rather than foreigners.

Mr. Sifton felt that the government to which he belonged was justified in disregarding the somewhat captious criticism of Opposition members and continuing the progressive policy now in force of the the progressive policy now in force. If the department relaxed its efforts and reduced its expenditures the inflow would not long continue.

The House then went into committee of supply on the immigration votes and passed several minor items, adjourning at half-past twelve.

IMMIGRATION AGAIN.

Ottawa, July 16.—Immigration was the main topic before the House again yesterday. Mr. Sifton's estimates were under consideration, and resulted in a protracted debate upon the policy pursued by the present administration, in which the Opposition alternated suggestions with a generous measure of criticism.

The Minister of Justice's Bill to amend the Crminal Code, was taken up in committee. The bill in its entirety was not reported, but consideration was given to a couple of its most important clauses. One of these makes it an offence to deprive a man of his employment because of his connection with the militia, and also forbids trade and other unions from discriminating against applicants for membership because they belong to the militia. Mr. Fitzpatrick explained that this legislation was introduced because of conditions which recently arose in Montreal, where men were threatened with dismissal from their positions because of their being called out as militiamen to assist in preserving the peace. The clause stood over for further attention.

A clause of the bill was approved which provides for whipping in certain offences of a gross nature.

Mr. Fitzpatrick complained that the lottery clause of the bill was designed to permit of the Art Union of London, a legitimate organization for the encouragement of art, continuing its business in Canada, which the Criminal Code as it now stood would prevent. The present bill gave authority to the Secretary of State to issue a license to such a concern as he had mentioned.

Mr. Monk was afraid that a good many undesirable art organizations would gain licenses and accomplish much mischief through their lottery drawings before the authorities could close them up. He would rather see a clause framed to make special provision for the Art Union of London, if it was a proper enterprise.

Finally this clause and the bill stood over.

When the House passed into committee of supply upon the immigration votes Messrs. Monk, Bourassa and Lemieux laid before the Minister of the Interior the desirability of paying more attention to the repatriation of French-Canadians There are 1,228,000 French-Canadians in the United States, according to the last American census return, and the gentlemen named were sure that many of these could be brought back to Canada if a vigorous campaign were pursued. The French-Canadian priests in their midst were the best immigration agents the government could secure. The two Quebec societies engaged in repatriation work had achieved wonderful results considering the means at their disposal and the government would make no mistake in spending more money upon the same line. Mr. Lemieux also referred to the entente between Britain and France and suggested that the Immigration Department make a more energetic effort to bring the hardy and industrious sons of France to the Canadian West.

Later on Mr. Tarte endorsed the request made of the government by his fellow-members from the Province of Quebec, both as regards the possibility of drawing a considerable French-Canadian immigration from the United States and of French from the old land.

Lieut.-Col. Sam. Hughes reminded parliament that it was retired British regulars and their sons who saved Canada to the British Crown in 1812 and 1837. The Minister of the Interior should hold out inducements to bring more of this class from the Old Country now and would be well advised if he put up attractive homes for these settlers on the western plains. They would be a valuable addition to the population of the Dominion.

The Minister of the Interior in reply to questions stated that no special steps are being taken to bring out discharged British soldiers to Canada. It had been arranged that the Canadian Immigration Department would have charge in part of the itinerary of the British parliamentary party to visit Canada this summer so that they may see the country thoroughly. Mr. Preston, the Canadian immigration commissioner, was coming over with them at their own request.

Mr. Monk asked whether something could not be done to assist a movement of population from the older provinces to western Canada. He was satisfied that many in Quebec would prefer the prospects in Manitoba if they knew how to go about making the change.

But Mr. Sifton's statement was that the Department did not approve of spending money in this way.

The minister was asked whether he could not send a portion of the immigration into the older provinces and replied that he would be glad to do what he could if the provinces had an organization to look after them. Otherwise it would not be a wise thing to do.

With regard to the repatriation of French-Canadians now resident in the United States, Mr. Sifton intimated that he had already promised an increased grant to the two Quebec societies which are engaged in this work.

Mr. Sifton assured the House that his policy in the matter of immigration was to pursue the lines now followed and to increase if possible the inflow of population next year. He would not hesitate to spend more money if better results could thereby be attained.

Mr. Brock, of Toronto, declared that French-Canadians were attracted to the United States by the prosperity of that country under the protection system and they would not come back here unless a like policy was in force.

This opened up a debate on the respective merits of free trade and protection which consumed a large part of the evening.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Ottawa, July 18.—At the opening of the Commons sitting yesterday Sir Wilfrid Laurier denied a statement in the parliamentary correspondence of the 'Patrie,' in which it was made out that the Prime Minister inspired the recent editorial in the Toronto 'News' concerning Mr. Tarte.

The Opposition leader once more protested against the delay on the part of the government in bringing down its policy regarding the transcontinental railway. It would not be fair on the government's part to rush this important legislation through in the dying days of the session. The Liberal party had often complained in opposition about important business estimates and railway subsidies being presented on the eve of prorogation. But this was a matter of far greater significance, and Sir Wilfrid ought to be able to say when it would be ready, if it is to be gone on with this year.

The Prime Minister replied that Mr. Borden's request was reasonable enough, and he expected to be in a position to present the resolutions next week, perhaps earlier. Time would be given to the House to digest the proposals before they were gone on with

The bill extending for ten years the sixty thousand dollar grant to Ottawa improvements passed third reading.

At the evening sitting most of Mr. Sifton's departmental estimates were passed.

A DRAMATIC END.

P. M. Arthur, the Labor Leader Dies at Winnipeg Banquet

'THESE MAY BE MY PARTING WORDS,' HE SAID, FELL BACKWARD, AND IN A FEW MOMENTS EXPIRED.

Winnipeg, July 16.—Mr. P. M. Arthur, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, dropped dead at midnight while speaking at the banquet closing the annual union convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which has been in session here for the past few days. Mr. Arthur had just risen to respond to a toast, and repeated the words, 'It may be my parting words to many of you,' when he fell backwards and expired a few minutes afterwards.

'Out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh,' were the opening words of his last speech.

It was an apparent effort to control his strong feeling of gratitude. The chairman had just presented him with a beautiful floral engine. As the venerable leader commenced the sentence, 'I want to say a few things, as it may be my parting words to many of you, his emotions seemed to be getting beyond his control. The attention of the audience seemed to cling with the strength of intense silence on every word. Faces were upturned to see and hear the words of their revered leader. Little did they realize that the pallor growing on his face was indicative of the approaching end. His voice, lowered slightly, but without losing its clearness, when he uttered his last words—'We are here to-night, no one can tell—'

At this point, five minutes past twelve, the speaker fell. Ladies present were the first to utter a sigh of alarm. In an instant many hands were ready to give assistance. Mr. Lamb, the conductor, and Mr. Barrowclough, the bandmaster, rushed to support him, and Mr. Prenter and Mr. McKinnon, the engineer, were also on hand. The crowd of guests that filled the hall felt relieved when Dr. MacArthur hurriedly ascended the stairs and was immediately conducted to the main hall.

He examined the patient and pronounced the awful fact that he was gone. 'Heart failure, due to over emotion,' was the cause.

The doctor's examination and verdict dissipating the faint ray of hope that life was not yet extinct and might be revived, were followed by a scene such as has seldom been witnessed in Winnipeg or elsewhere. Strong men who had faced danger every day of their lives at the throttle of their locomotive with cool, emotionless courage, gave way under the strain and sobbed like children. Men sought secluded corners and halls in that sublime moment, and with blank, staring eyes, paced restlessly to and fro, and gazed unseemingly straight ahead of them as in a trance.

SENATOR DICKEY DEAD

HE PASSES AWAY AT AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA.

Amherst, N.S., July 14.—After months of weary illness the Hon. R. B. Dickey passed away late this afternoon at the age of ninety-two years. In the death of Senator Dickey not only Cumberland, but the whole Dominion, loses one of its most esteemed men, one who has taken a prominent place in many of the councils of his country, and one to whom Amherst in particular is indebted for much of its progress and prosperity. The deceased was interested in his native town and many are the monuments that testify to his generosity. He is survived by three children, James A., Amherst; May, wife of H. E. Milner, C.E., London, and Ellen, wife of Mr. W. Maynard, of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa.

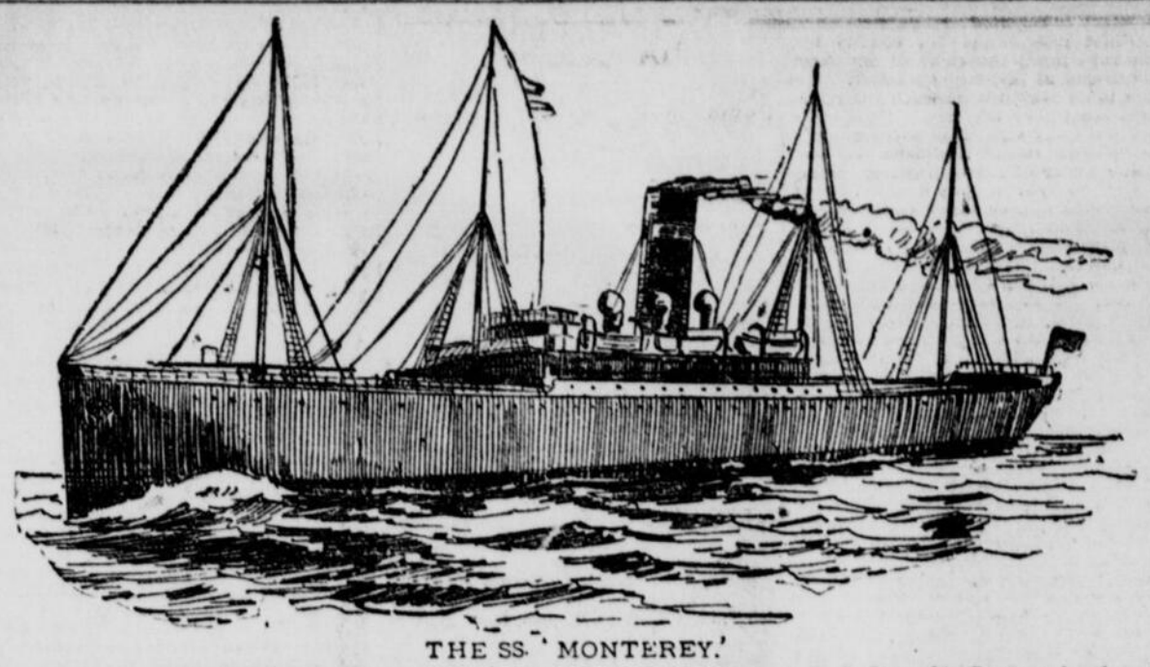
The Hon. Robert B. Dickey was the son of the late Mr. Robert McGowan Dickey, a native of the North of Ireland, by his wife, Eleanor Chapman, from Yorkshire, England, and was born at Amherst, N.S., on Nov. 10, 1811. He was educated at the Truro Grammar School, and at Windsor Academy, and was called to the Bar in 1834. He practiced his profession at Amherst; was made judge of the probate for Cumberland county, and was created a Q.C. in 1863. A Conservative in politics, he was called to the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia in 1858 and sat in that body until Confederation, when he was appointed to the Senate of Canada by royal proclamation. Mr. Dickey served as a delegate from the Government of Nova Scotia to the Colonial Office, London, in 1858, and again in 1865, respecting the Intercolonial Railway. He was also a delegate to the Charlottetown and Quebec conferences on Confederation, 1864. He declined to subscribe to the Quebec resolutions on the ground that the financial terms were inadequate to the Maritime Provinces owing to insufficient subsidies. When this objection was partly removed by additional subsidies enacted at the London Conference, 1866, he voted in the Legislature for Confederation.

MR. WHISTLER DEAD

THE DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN ARTIST PASSES AWAY IN ENGLAND.

London, July 18.—James Abbott McNeill Whistler, the celebrated American artist, died yesterday afternoon at his residence, 74 Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, at the age of 69. His death came unexpectedly, although for some time he had been seriously ill. This morning's papers publish elaborate obituary notices, recognizing the distinguished and unique personality of Whistler.

James Abbott McNeill Whistler was born of American parentage in 1835, and educated in the United States military academy at West Point. In 1857 he went to Europe and entered the studio of Gleyore, in Paris. He began his artistic career as an etcher and probably by his etchings, numbering several hundred, he will be best remembered. But his paintings, especially his portraits, elicited much admiration. He was president of the Society of British artists. Whistler was an eccentric character, and was engaged in frequent controversies.



THE SS. 'MONTEREY.'

As she appeared when an Elder-Dempster liner. Since being acquired by the C. P. R. Steamship Company her funnel has been painted yellow and the house flag has also been changed to that of the C. P. R.

THE LATE ISAAC BROWN.

(From a correspondent.)

Isaac Brown, one of the pioneers of Upper Canada, now yearly becoming fewer, passed from the home of his adoption to the home of his choice on July 7. Mr. Brown was born in the County Down, Ireland, in 1821, and emigrated to Canada with his parents and three brothers in 1854. He settled on a bush farm in the township of Glenelg, Grey county, and during half a century he witnessed and aided in the wonderful development that has taken place in Ontario. He was an independent Liberal in politics, and a ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church for more than forty years. He was a constant reader and admirer of the 'Witness' from its earliest publication until four or five months before his death, when his sight failed. He was buried in the old Presbyterian cemetery near Markdale, where seventeen of the name and kin lie within the radius of a few feet. His life was an example of honesty, sobriety, industry and piety, and on these foundations have al lthat is good and admirable in our country to-day been built. R. J. B.

MR. JAMES INNES DEAD.

Halifax, N.S., June 17.—James Innes, ex-M.P., editor of the Guelph (Ontario) 'Mercury,' died very suddenly at the Vendome Hotel, North Sydney, early this morning. He arrived there on Wednesday night on his way to St. John's, Nfld. While at the hotel he complained of feeling unwell and a physician was called. To-day, when some of the hotel people went to his room to enquire about his health, they found him dead in bed.

Mr. James Innes was born at Huntley, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on Feb. 1, 1833. Coming to Canada in 1853, he devoted himself to newspaper work, and was a reporter and editor on several leading newspapers. In 1863 he became editor and proprietor of the Guelph 'Mercury,' which he conducted for many years. Mr. Iinnes sat in the House of Commons for South Wellington in the Liberal interest from 1882 to 1896, when he was defeated by Mr. Kloepfer, Conservative.

THE LATE MR. ARTHUR.

Cleveland, July 17.—The body of the late P. M. Arthur is expected to arrive here on Sunday evening. Deceased was 72 years of age, and is survived by his wife and two children, C. B. Arthur and Mrs. Samuel Haserot, both of whom live in this city. Mr. A. B. Young, the assistant grand chief of the Brotherhood, is lying critically ill in a hospital at Meadville, Pa., and has not been informed of Mr. Arthur's death.

Ottawa, July 17.—There passed away at his late residence here, on the seventy-ninth anniversary of his birth, Mr. George Rawstorne Gibson, deputy assistant commissary-general of His Majesty's forces (retired list). The cause of his death was heart failure. The deceased was the son of the late Lieut.-Col. G. W. Gibson, Royal Madras Artillery, East India Company's service. He was born in the Madras Presidency on July 17, 1824, and as a boy was educated at St. Paul's Churchyard, London, and was later a fellow of Oriel College, Oxford University. When quite young he joined the Austrian Imperial Service as a cadet, served in several engagements, was wounded in the fight at Marano, and was mentioned in despatches. He volunteered for the Crimea at the opening of the war, and served in the commissariat department until its close. He was presented with a commission, and received the Crimean and Turkish medals and clasps. Later he served in the West Indies, and twice on the West Coast of Africa, and lastly in Canada, putting in the full term of ten years' foreign service. In 1850 he married Mathilda Zohrab, daughter of the British consul at Erzeroum, Asia Minor, by whom he had two daughter, Charlotte, now Mrs. W. A. Guetz, of Lunenburg, N.S., and Nina Mary, of the Post-office Department of this city. After the death of his first wife he married Harriet, daughter of the late George Reading, prothonotary of Truro, N.S., by whom he leaves a son, Charles Godfrey Rawstorne, of the Dominion Coal Company, Cape Breton.

Halifax, N.S., July 13.—John Archibald Macdonald, brother of Sir William Macdonald, died to-day, at Tracadie, P. E. I.

Pittsburg, July 15.—Mr. Hudson Samson, known in Methodist Episcopal Church circles throughout the country for his charity and philanthropy, and as the builder of a score or more churches through Pennsylvania and the middle and far west, died at his home in this city last night of acute indigestion.

THE 'MONTEREY' WRECKED

BIG C. P. R. ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP ASHORE OFF ST. PIERRE-MIQUELON.

Miquelon, St. Pierre-Miquelon, July 15.—The British steamer 'Monterey,' Captain Williams, which sailed from Montreal on July 10, for Bristol, is ashore west of Point Platte. She will probably become a wreck. Speedy assistance may save a portion of the cargo.

The 'Monterey' was built at Jarrow in 1898, for Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co., and has proved herself a paying boat until the present accident. During the South Africa war she was employed as a transport by the Imperial Government. Among the thousands of men conveyed to South Africa on the 'Monterey' were the officers and men of the Strathcona Horse. The official report of that passage was a flattering one to the owners as well as to those who navigated the vessel. She is a four-master steel boat, 445 feet in length, has a 32 feet beam, and a depth of 27 feet 6 inches. Her net tonnage is 3,189 tons, and 5,455 tons gross. Besides being fitted with the most improved machinery and deck gear, she was also equipped with a refrigerating plant for carrying meat and provisions, and is fitted with electric light throughout. She was also a speedy boat for a freighter, her average speed being about 12.8 knots. When the C. P. R. acquired the 'Monterey,' with her sister boat, the 'Montcalm,' from Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co., the shipping men were pleased, as she could not only carry quantity, but the cargo was landed speedily and in good condition. The news was received on 'Change of the Board of Trade to-day with general regret, and sympathy was freely expressed with the C. P. R. in their first, and it is to be hoped their last, North Atlantic marine disaster. As wil be seen by the appended manifest, she carried a large and valuable cargo, which comprise:—

Grain (bushels)	88,115
Meats, boxes	789
Lard, boxes	250
Lard, pails	3,150
Flour, sacks	7,025
Deals, pieces	3,932
Boards, pieces	12,246
Timber, pieces	28
Mouldings, crates	71
Leather, bundles	18
Copper, barrels	211
Cheese, boxes	20,616
Butter, boxes	881
Cattle	1,046

The 'Monterey' was commanded by Captain R. Williams, who has had considerable experience in the St. Lawrence trade, and was regarded as a capable navigator by the shipping interests. While full particulars as to the cause of the mishap have not yet been received by the C. P. R., it is presumed that she must have gone ashore during a thick fog. Captains in port base this presumption on the fact that Point Platte, which is on Miquelon Island, is about half way between Cape Ray and Cape Race. There is deep water in the vicinity, but soundings have to be taken frequently owing to the prevailing currents, which have a tendency to draw a vessel towards the shore. The C. P. R. are making arrangements to send assistance immediately to the 'Monterey.' Owing to the exposed position of the vessel it is feared that she would not be able to weather a strong gale for any length of time.

St. John's, Nfld., July 17.—The Canadian Pacific Atlantic liner 'Monterey,' which went ashore west of Point Platte, Island of St. Pierre, St. Pierre et Miquelon, on July 14, will be a total wreck. She has twenty-seven feet of water in her hold.

Halifax, N.S., July 17.—The steamer 'Newfoundland,' Captain J. A. Farquhar, leaves here this evening for the wreck of the 'Monterey.' She is taking down a quantity of hay and feed for the cattle and will likely bring back a load of cattle.

LATE JUDGE ARMOUR

FUNERAL SERVICES IN THE CITY TEMPLE IN LONDON.

London, July 15.—Funeral services were held to-day at the City Temple over the remains of Justice Armour, of Canada, who died on July 11. Many distinguished personages were present, including Lord Strathcona, Chief Justice Alverstone, Sir Robert Finlay, Attorney-General, and Sir Charles Tupper, former premier of Canada, and Mr. White, secretary to the American Embassy. Mr. Chamberlain was not present, but was represented by Lord Monkbretton, his private secretary.

London, July 14.—The government has decided to give a state funeral to the body of the late Judge Armour. The body will go to Canada on the steamship Tunisian, leaving Liverpool on Thursday, and will be met at Quebec by a government train bound for Cobourg, where burial will take place. A memorial service will be held at the Temple Church, London, to-morrow, by the Diocese of the English Middle Temple Benchers. This English tribute to the death of a Canadian judge is much appreciated.

CANADIAN MIDGET DEAD

QUEEN MAY BELL PASSES AWAY IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 14.—Queen May Bell, reputed to have been the smallest woman in the world, is dead after having predicted her death to her mother two weeks ago. She was Miss Mary J. Piercey, of 95 West Eleventh street, Bayonne, N.J.

Queen May Bell was born at Harrington, Canada, on May 24, 1863. She was called Queen May Bell on account of having been born on Queen Victoria's birthday. The father of the midget, who died some years ago, was a large-sized man and weighed a hundred and seventy pounds. Her mother is about five feet in height and quite heavy. The couple had five other daughters and two sons, all normal in size.

The cause of Queen May Bell's death was kidney and hip trouble, which came after she had recovered from two attacks of pneumonia. She was prostrated on June 27 during the hot weather.

CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE

ARRANGEMENTS FOR FIFTH CONGRESS PROGRESSING RAPIDLY.

The Fifth Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire will begin in the Windsor Hall, Montreal, on Monday, Aug. 17. About 380 delegates are expected, from perhaps a hundred cities throughout the British Empire. For four days the delegates will sit at little tables in the Windsor Hall and discuss each other's resolutions, being entertained in the evenings by private citizens, and on the fifth day they will be quite ready for some relaxation. The city will accordingly take them for a drive to see the sights, and give them a lunch on the mountain, and in the evening there will be a grand banquet.

The next day the delegates will start out to see Canada, on a larger scale than was ever done before. Free transportation is provided by the railways and steamboat companies for all delegates except the Canadian ones, and the Canadian Government has made a grant to cover sleeping-car expenses, delegates only having to pay for hotel accommodation and meals.

Delegates have their choice of three tours, one of which covers the whole of Canada, the second everything as far west as Winnipeg, while the third and shortest does not go further than Detroit.

The first, or 'All-Canada' tour goes to Ottawa and back, then to Toronto, Niagara, Detroit, Muskoka, back to Toronto, then west, via North Bay and Winnipeg to Vancouver and Victoria, and back to Montreal, with a side trip to Sault Ste. Marie; thence to Quebec, St. John, Halifax, Sydney and back by Rimouski to Quebec, where the party breaks up, travelling 10,173 miles.

The 'West-Central' tour follows the All-Canada as far as Winnipeg; then, after a tour around Manitoba, returns to Montreal and covers the lower provinces in the same way as the preceding tour, but two weeks ahead of the other party, the whole tour taking four weeks, instead of six, and covering 6,748 miles.

The Eastern Canada tour follows the others to Niagara, Detroit and Muskoka, but then returns from Toronto to Montreal, and takes in Roberval, Chicoutimi and Riviere du Loup before going down to St. John, Halifax and Sydney. This tour covers 4,140 miles, and takes three weeks.

ELGIN LOAN COMPANY

A STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE DEFUNCT CONCERN.

St. Thomas, Ont., July 14.—Before Judge Hughes this morning the provisional liquidators of the Elgin Loan Company presented a statement of the finances, and asked for the appointment of a permanent liquidator. The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, was appointed to this position. The total assets exclusive of all doubtful securities, were shown to be $356,322.48, and the total liabilities $333,402.25, leaving a surplus of $22,920.23. The Atlas loan deposit and debentures are excluded. Ex-Mayor George Rowley was bonded by a guarantee for $10,000 and his assets are estimated at $5,000. The unpaid stock amounts to $385,149.75, and $72,649.75 will be needed to bring all stock up to a basis of 50 percent. Rowley's total defalcations are placed at $187,620.14. His shortage on mortgages is $3,521.80, on stock $10,000, and in cash $1,849.71. The mortgagees claim $25,000, and the amount due depositors is $147,284.54.

INDUSTRIAL DISPUTES

QUALIFICATIONS REQUIRED FOR A VOTE FOR A COUNCILMAN.

Mr. Felix Marois, registrar of the Council of Conciliation and of Arbitration in the Province of Quebec, has issued a notice that pursuant to the provisions of the 'act respecting councils of conciliation and of arbitration for settling industrial disputes,' all associations or persons entitled to vote in the selection of a member for either council, are hereby requested to give their names and postal addresses on or before Aug. 1, 1903.

The recommendation of employers and employees as to the persons to be appointed as members of the councils of arbitration respectively is ascertained as follows:

For the selection of the person to be recommended by the employers, every employer in the province having at least ten persons in his employment is entitled to vote; every organization in the province, whether incorporated or unincorporated, representing the interests of employers, each member of which has at least ten persons in his employment, is entitled to one vote; every board of trade in the province legally constituted is entitled to one vote.

For the selection of the person to be recommended by employees as a member of the council of arbitration in matters foreign to railways, every trade and labor council, every district assembly of the Knights of Labor, every federated council of building trades, every lawfully incorporated trade union, every organization of wage-earners of an industrial calling primarily constituted, and actually and bona fide operated for the regulation of the wages and hours of labor, is entitled to one vote.

For the selection of the person to be recommended by employees of railway companies as a member of the council of arbitration in matters connected with railways, every organization in the province, whether incorporated or unincorporated, exclusively representing the interest of wage-earners employed in respect of railway construction or traffic on railways, is entitled to one vote.

For the selection of the person to be recommended by the railway companies as a member of the council of arbitration in matters connected with railways, every railway company, controlling or operating a railway line in this province, is entitled to one vote.

KING PETER'S PLOT

HE IS ACCUSED OF ARRANGING THE BELGRADE MURDERS.

Paris, July 14.—Under the caption, 'The truth about the tragedy at Belgrade,' 'Gil Blas' to-day prints an article written by M. De Prevignand, in which the writer accuses King Peter of having been the leader of the Servian conspiracy. The leader of the plot, he says, was in Geneva, and he was Peter Karageorgevitch. He it was who, through his secretary, gave the order for the assassination of King Alexander, Queen Draga, and several of the members of the Cabinet. M. De Prevignand then gives the names of the officers on whom rests the responsibility for the mutilation of the bodies of the late King and Queen. He also gives what he says is the true story of the origin of the plot and the manner in which it was carried out.

McGILL APPOINTMENTS

Professor Nobbs Elected to Succeed Professor Capper.

THE GOVERNORS PAY A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE MR. A. F. GAULT.

The board of governors of McGill University made some important appointments last week in the Faculty of Medicine. They also appointed Mr. Percy E. Nobbs, M.A., A.R.I.B.A., Macdonald professor of architecture, to succeed Prof. S. H. Capper, who has resigned to accept a position in England. Before the meeting adjourned the governors also paid a tribute to the late Mr. A. F. Gault.

The following appointments were made in the faculty of medicine:

Dr. J. G. McCarthy, to be assistant professor of anatomy.

Dr. J. T. Halsey, to be assistant professor of pharmacology and therapeutics.

Dr. R. A. Kerry, to be lecturer in pharmacology and therapeutics.

Dr. S. Ridley Mackenzie, to be lecturer in clinical surgery.

Dr. John McCrae, to be lecturer in pathology.

Dr. D. A. Shirres, to be lecturer in neuro-pathology.

Dr. D. D. McTaggart, to be lecturer in medico-legal pathology.

MINE DISASTER

THIRTEEN LIVES LOST IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Victoria, B.C., July 16.—There was an explosion in Cumberland mine No. 6 last night. Owing to the strike only Chinese were in the mine, and of these twelve were killed and seven badly injured. The explosion was due to the ignition of gas in one of the lower workings of No. 6 mine. Since the strike commenced few white men have been at work in this mine. No. 6 is the same mine in which the explosion occurred in February, 1902, in which 64 lives were lost. One of the injured has since died, and another cannot live.

NO FIRE IN THE MINE.

Victoria, B.C., July 16.—According to further details regarding the explosion in No. 3 incline at No. 6 mine of the Wellington Colliery Company. There was fifty Chinese and one white boss in the mine at the time. Thirty-one Chinese and the fire boss got out with safety, but several were badly burned.

Mr. Matthews, the manager, Mr. Short and Messrs. Walker and Kesley, mine managers, descended to the pit and worked their way to within ten feet of where the other men are supposed to be. Other volunteers went down and the corpses were soon recovered. There is apparently no fire in the mine and the workings are clear of black damp.

The cause of the explosion is unknown as all men employed were compelled to use safety lamps owing to the gassy state of this mine. The explosion was not an extensive one as is shown by the slight damage to the mine, and although it swept along the long working, causing the loss of twelve lives, no sign of the disaster was apparent at the pit-head and nothing was known until the cage was run up and two frightened Chinese reached the top, when they excitedly told of a fire. Shortly afterwards two others came up, telling the same story. Then came a rush, until thirty-three had reached safety, six of whom were more or less burned. The work of rescue was delayed by after-damp and John Kelsty, the fire boss, narrowly escaped being overcome, but he was soon dragged to the air.

THE FIRE RECORD.

New Britain, Conn., July 20.—Fire early to-day destroyed the New Britain Opera House. The loss is $50,000.

Advertisements.

Has been in use for nearly sixty years.

It is nature's specific for Children and Adults.

It cures DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, COLIC, CRAMPS, SEASICKNESS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, AND ALL FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

Its action is Harmless, Reliable and Effectual.

Relief is almost Instantaneous.

Given Up by Doctor and Mother.

MRS. MAXWELL BARTER, Grand Cascapedia, Que., writes:

"I take great pleasure in telling you what Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has done for me and mine. A year ago my little girl, now nearly three years old, was attacked by Cholera Infantum. It was in the hot season and she was teething at the time. The doctor gave her up; in fact, I did so myself.

"I finally decided to try Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. I procured a bottle and it did her so much good that I got another bottle and by the time it was finished she was completely cured. As for myself, it has saved me from inflammation of the bowels several times. I always keep a bottle in the house and cannot recommend it too highly."

EDDEAVOR CONVENTION

Tent Williston Collapses on top of Five or Six Thousand People.

NO FATALITIES, AND ONLY A FEW EVEN SLIGHTLY INJURED

(From a correspondent.)

Denver, July 13.—How the last afternoon meeting of the International Endeavor Convention escaped ending in disaster is another of the unacounted miracles. Just about four o'clock a sudden gale of wind came up, the tent roof waved up and down, but not nearly so much as it had done two days ago, then, as we looked, the left wall of the tent began to sway and lean inward. Some one near the writer remarked quietly: 'See that tent go!' The canvas swayed more and more, and the people sat still and watched; another moment and the great poles swayed to the right slowly, and the people sat still as if fascinated; another moment, that seemed an hour, and gently and with very little sound the great poles as big as telegraph poles went over almost as if so many giants were laying aside their fishing rods, but on top of how many struggling human beings who could say, and the next instant six thousand people were huddled under the billows of the canvas. The coolness of the vast throng was amazing. A very few started up, but others, men and women, called steadily, 'Sit down,' 'Stand still,' and there was hardly more commotion than on any Sunday in a church aisle. A big arc lamp crashed down just at the feet of the writer, the fragments of the glass falling on her hat and severely cutting the forehead of a lady on her left, who had not the fortune to be protected by a stiff hat. The Canadian delegation were sitting about the middle of the tent, on the middle left side aisle, and were discussing plans for their response at the evening's rally. They had hardly worked their way out over the benches from under the canvas when a mounted policeman galloped up, and behind him the police patrol. Men of the audience stood guard over the 'live' wires, which were soon cut, and so the gravest danger passed. This evening as I write thanksgiving meetings are being held in all the city churches to give thanks to God for the great deliverance.

The Canadian delegation was not 'arge, but then we said, 'Think of the quality.' We did not hear anybody else say exactly on the way out but the Connecticut delegation marched through our car and sang 'God Save the King,' and told us we were jolly good fellows. Later we returned the visit and sang 'My country 'tis of thee.' They listened respectfully but at the last word one of their number, a stout, man, minus coat, vest and collar, exclaimed with a decided Scotch burr, 'Oh, you're Canadians, you can't sing that, sing "God save the King" ' and sing it we did, while he grabbed a lady's umbrella and beat time with a vigor no Canadian could excel.

And oh, but it was hot, how hot you can judge from the above described costume. But as we went through the train from time to time we decided that our special G. T. R. tourist Pullman was the most comfortable of them all. It had cane seats, while most of the others had the usual heavy upholstering. Then one couple decided to discard the mattress and spread the sheet right over the wicker and pronounced the relief tremendous. At Omaha we rushed out and raided an ice cart and went about rubbing our foreheads and wrists with pieces done up in our handkerchiefs. It was all the trainmen could do to keep the tanks supplied with water.

Another incident illustrated the principles of Christian Endeavor. As many as could packed into the Connecticut car on the last morning for worship. It was conducted by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, the successor of Joseph Parker, in the City Temple, London. At the close all sang 'My country, 'tis of thee' and 'God save the King,' and then in the hush that followed someone enquired softly, 'And now can any one give us news later than two days ago of the condition of the Pope?' And when no one could the hush continued as the crowd filed quietly out.

We had heard that we would need no umbrellas in Denver and would do well to take our winter clothes, but Montreal in the dog days could hardly surpass this, and we have been caught in several showers.

Tent Endeavor looked very familiar to those who remember Montreal '93. But there is one striking difference. In the Montreal decorations we had as many Stars and Stripes as Union Jacks, and in places of equal honor. Here the first day of this biennial international convention there was not a Union Jack to be seen. Dr. Wilson, of Hamilton, drew attention to it the first evening. 'I am lonesome for the Union Jack,' he exclaimed, looking about—'I'm going to send you one. The next day two mingled in the decorations of the platform. On Friday evening, however, an incident occurred which made the Canadians almost forgive the lack of flags—almost. Chaplain Robert E. Steele, of Newport News, presented to Dr. Clark a small United States flag, the first raised in the Philippines. The audience cheered to the echo, and all rose and sang, 'My country,' and then just as enthusiastically 'God Save the King.'

To give even a bird's-eye view of the convention in one letter is impossible, so I shall attempt nothing more than a point or two from some of the addresses. On Thursday evening the Rev. Dr. Clark gave his annual address, and Mr. Von Ogden Vogt was installed into the office of general secretary. On Friday morning the motto was 'Forward, Christian Endeavor,' and rousing addresses were given. The Rev. William N. Yates, of Philadelphia, urged active work and little fault-finding; the do-nothings were always grumblers. The Rev. George Kenngott, of Lowell, Mass., urged the importance of thorough training in the Scripture and catechism between the ages of eight and twelve. Let the preacher, he said, forego his visiting if he must and attend to his Junior Endeavor. Inactivity, said the Rev. Charles E. Bradt, of Wichita, Kan., is the curse of many a society.

The denominational rallies on Friday afternoon were full of enthusiasm.

On Friday evening the Rev. Clarence Barbour, of Rochester, N.Y., spoke on the fellowship of the denominations. The coming of the kingdom, he said, was hindered less by wickedness of men than by their littleness. There was abroad a mischievous moral malaria that is taking the strenuousness out of Christian Endeavor. The Christian life was a battle. He spoke of the 'atrocious education bill of England,' glorying in the fact that England had seen such an arousing of the Nonconformist conscience. The bill had been born dead, and would bring ignominy on those who had stood sponsors for it.

Chaplain Robert Steele, of Newport News, Va., told of the founding of a Christian Endeavor home in Nagasaki, Japan, by the boys of the battleship 'Charleston.'

Dr. Wilson, of Hamilton, gave a rousing address on the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Mr. Vogt read a petition to be sent to the local unions for signature, praying all Christian denominations the world over to allow their young people to work as Christian Endeavor societies.

The pledge of the society was characterized as an anchor to keep them from drifting.

C. R.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

SIXTH INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION OPENED IN DETROIT.

Detroit, Mich., July 16.—Every incoming train through the night brought its quota to swell the hosts of Epworth-Leaguers and hundreds more arrived on the morning trains, until, when the sixth international convention opened this afternoon, there were, it is estimated, fifteen thousand of the Leaguers in the city.

The convention was opened at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon by three great meetings, one in Tent Ontario, at the corner of Fourth and Lafayette avenues, one in the Detroit Opera House and one in the Central M. E. Church. Each meeting followed the same programme, addresses of welcome, responses, and a keynote address. Part of the large chorus sang in each auditorium under the leadership of the evangelists, Messrs. John Hillis, J. M. Black and Charles D. Tillman.

The Rev. Albert Carman, of Toronto, presided over the meeting at Tent Ontario. He introduced the Rev. John Handley, of Long Branch, N.J., who opened the session with devotional exercises. Mayor William C. Maybury welcomed the delegates and the Rev. W. H. Shier, D.D., presiding elder of the Detroit Conference, followed with an address of welcome on behalf of the local Methodists. Mr. N. W. Rowell, of Toronto, responded to the welcoming addresses, after which the keynote address was delivered by the Rev. D. G. Downey, of Brooklyn, N.Y.

Bishop Earl Cranston, D.D., LL.D., presided over the Central M. E. Church meeting as chairman. The Rev. James Potts, of this city, made the welcoming address. It was responded to by the Rev. S. J. Herb, of New York, and the keynote address at this meeting was made by the Rev. J. E. Wilson, of Jacksonville, Fla.

The Detroit Opera House was crowded when the Rev. H. W. Featherstone, of Hattiesburg, Miss., the chairman of the meeting, presented the Rev. Alfred Brown, of Windsor, Ont., who invoked the Divine blessing. Governor A. T. Bliss, himself a prominent Methodist, welcomed the Leaguers to the city and state. The Rev. George Elliott followed with a welcome on behalf of the Methodists of the city. The Rev. H. M. Dubose, of Nashville, Tenn., general secretary of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church South, responded to the welcomes. The keynote address at this meeting was delivered by the Rev. William Sparling, of Toronto.

The watch words of the convention are 'Waiting,' 'Witnessing,' and 'Working,' and the speakers in their keynote addresses followed out in a general way the ideas represented by these three words.

A number of the Leaguers from Illinois and New York, who arrived after midnight last night, were compelled to sleep in the Central M. E. Church. When day broke some four hundred persons were sleeping on the cushions in the pews. It was so late when their trains arrived that the entertainment committee could not send them to their stopping places and, they therefore made the best of the situation and camped in the church.

Two special trains arrived from Chicago this forenoon, and 1,800 western New York delegates came in on the steamer 'Eastern States' from Buffalo. Washington's delegation of 160 also arrived this morning. Several more special trains are due during this afternoon and evening. League officials predict, on the strength of the heavy arrivals, that the total registered attendance will exceed the record made two years ago at San Francisco. Canada is already represented by several hundred delegates, with more coming to-day.

Detroit, July 17.—Beginning with a watch service at 6.30 to-day's programme for the sixth international convention of the Epworth League will comprise twelve meetings during the day and evening.

At the junior conference the Rev. A. F. McKenzie, of Toronto, said in his paper 'On the problem of our big boys and girls,' that he favored having boys and girls in separate classes in Sunday-schools after a certain age. 'Experience teaches me,' he said, 'that boys and girls from fourteen to sixteen years are very difficult to reach and interest when brought together in mixed classes. If intermediate leagues were formed I would suggest forming two, one for the boys and one for the girls.' He urged care in the selection of leaders, and pointed out the benefits of athletics as an adjunct to church and successful work among boys. Girls, too, Dr. McKenzie declared, should have their exercises, lessons in housekeeping, etc., to help interest them in the work. He urged that boys and girls converted in early life be carefully guarded, for, he said, they easily drift into doubt and sin if they are not.

Detroit, July 18.—Ten thousand Epworth Leaguers gathered on the Campus Martius, in front of the City Hall, this evening in the short open air service that was the feature of the sixth international convention of the league.

The service consisted of singing the 'Coronation Hymn' and 'America.'

Between the songs the Leaguers cheered for the United States, for the King and for the league.

To-night's three meetings in Tent Ontario, Auditorium Epworth and the Detroit Opera House were devoted to addresses on 'The church and civic righteousness,' 'The church and the industrial masses,' and 'The church and the liquor problem.'

Henry D. Lloyd, of New York, spoke on 'The church and the industrial masses,' at the Auditorium, and made a strong plea for municipal ownership.

The Hon. D. D. Woodmansee, of Cincinnati, and Dr. J. M. Buckley, of New York, also spoke.

In Tent Ontario the subject was 'Civic righteousness.' The three speakers were Dr. Baker, of Columbus, Ohio; Bishop Galloway, of Mississippi, and Dr. Albert Carman, of Toronto. All spoke on temperance.

John G. Woolley, of Chicago, former prohibition candidate for the Presidency, was the speaker for the evening at the Opera House meeting where 'The church and the liquor problem' was the subject. The Rev. J. S. Oliver, of Listowel,, Ont., also spoke.

Among the resolutions adopted at to-night's meeting of the league were the following:

'The gigantic iniquity of the Anglo-Saxon race is a fostering of the monstrous traffic in intoxicants. We believe the complete disenfranchisement of the business will abolish dangers that threaten us and abolish problems that perplex us.

'We regard the Christian Sabbath as the bulwark of defence for our Christian institution. To desecrate the Sabbath endangers everything of importance to the Church of God.

'We are citizens, and patriots as well as Christians. Hence, we record ourselves as upholders of law and order always, and everything as against all lawlessness and unlawful violence.'

A GREAT GATHERING.

Detroit, Mich., July 19.—One of the largest gatherings of the Epworth League Convention was the men's meeting in Tent Ontario this afternoon, presided over by B. F. Dieffdorf of Canajoharie, N.Y. There were 3,500 men present. The Rev. George R. Stuart, of Cleveland, in an address, said:

'We are shaping out religion to our commercial ideas, instead of our commercial ideas to our religion. We are cutting down the Bible to make it fit the exigencies of our business.'

The Rev. J. J. Rae, of Ottawa, Ont., also made an address. Mrs. Jennie M. Bingham, of Herkimer, N.Y., presided over the women's meeting in Auditorium Epworth.

Mrs. T. E. Harrison, of London, Ont., was one of the speakers.

Over a thousand little people attended the children's meeting in the Central M. E. Church. The Rev. R. J. Treleaven, of Toronto, Ont., was among the speakers.

In addition to the three afternoon meetings, 'love feasts' were held in a dozen churches in different parts of the city.

WALKING BEAM BROKE

MISHAP TO THE STEAMER 'ST. LAWRENCE' AMONG THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Clayton, N.Y., July 15.—The steamer 'St. Lawrence,' of the Thousand Island Steamboat Company, broke her walking beam, while running at full speed in mid-channel this afternoon, and before the engine could be stopped, smashed her cylinder and pounded to pieces much of her valuable machinery. In the excitement several women attempted to jump overboard. Michael Diet, assistant engineer of the boat, was the hero of the occasion. Standing in the engine-room doorway when the first crash came, he jumped amid flying pieces of steel and broken machinery to the throttle, to stop the pounding engine. The boats were lowered, for the safety of the passengers, but were not needed, the vessel being directed to the shore, where she was moored.

The 'St. Lawrence' is one of the largest and finest boats of the Thousand Island fleet. The accident was caused by a flaw in the walking beam, not revealed by inspection. The damage will be repaired at Kingston.

MANCHURIA.

Demands of the United States Acceded to

CHINESE GOVERNMENT GIVES ASSURANCES THAT TREATY PORTS WILL BE OPENED

Washington, July 16.—The Manchurian question has been settled satisfactorily to the United States Government. Assurances have been received from the Chinese Government that it will, in the near future, open as treaty ports, several ports now closed to the world's trade. The Russian Government has conveyed formal assurance to the United States Government that it will not in any way oppose such opening. While the ports to be opened are not yet specified it is gathered from the communications received that they are Moukden, the principal inland port of Manchuria, and Tatungkao, at the mouth of the Yalu river. The State Department is highly gratified at this outcome, feeling that it has secured not only for American commerce, but for the commerce of the world at large, a very substantial gain.

It now appears that the meeting of Russian officials at Port Arthur just concluded was but one of the steps, though an important one, which the St. Petersburg Government had planned in execution of its purpose to place matters of internal administration in Manchuria in such condition that the ports desired by the United States and Japan could be opened to trade without causing disturbance, or involving undue sacrifice of proper Russian interests. It already had been represented that much of the friction that has been the outcome of the Manchurian question was caused by a sort of triple, yet independent, administration of affairs in Manchuria, by representatives of different branches of the Russian Government. The result was that one official would not feel bound by the pledges made by another, so that foreign nations complained of bad faith. It is understood that now, following the Port Arthur conference, a compact and responsible direction of affairs has been arranged for, and orders issued from St. Petersburg are certain to meet with speedy and exact compliance.

Although no set time is mentioned in the promise to open the ports, it is believed that this will follow soon after Russian evacuation in September.

Respecting the two ports mentioned as likely to be opened, namely, Moukden and Tatungkao, it may be said that both politically and from a trade point of view the latter port is apt to prove the more important. It lies on the right bank of the Yalu river, not far from its mouth and close to it is the Corean town of Weju, an important trade centre, which undoubtedly will prove tributary to the new port.

Moukden is at the head of navigation on the Liao river, and is the point from which caravans start through Manchuria and Siberia. It is at present the largest mart in Manchuria next to Niuchwang.

RUSSIANS STILL IN NIUCHWANG.

London, July 17.—According to the 'Times' correspondent at Shanghai, it is the opinion of Chinese officials that the Port Arthur conference has not made the evacuation of Niuchwang any more probable. A correspondent at Niuchwang reports that on July 4 the Russian flag was again hoisted at the railway station of Kingtszekau, the terminus of the Shanhaikwan line.

MORE CONGRATULATIONS.

The few morning papers which comment on the announcement that the State Department at Washington has received assurances from the Chinese Government that it will shortly open several ports to the world's trade, congratulate Mr. Hay on the success he has gained in the admission of the principle of 'the open door' in China, and while expressing great suspicion that Russian diplomacy has left some troublesome conditions in reserve, they are inclined to believe that Mr. Hay is too astute to be put off with a mere paper concession.

'TIMES' VIEW.

London, July 17.—The 'Times' editorial says that if the very satisfactory intelligence as to the settlement of the Manchurian difficulty proves well founded the United States well deserves the congratulations of the powers having common trade interests, for the successful vindication of the principle of equality of opportunity in Manchuria. The diplomatic victory is a just reward for the practical and farsighted method of negotiation which the United States adopted from the first. They owe the success wherewith they have prosecuted their demands to the statesmanlike directness of their diplomacy.

BRITISH PROSPERITY

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER MAKES A SPEECH.

London, July 17.—The Right Hon. Charles Ritchie, chancellor of the exchequer, was the guest of honor at a dinner given at the Mansion House to-night by the Lord Mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, to the bankers and merchants of London, and addressed the gathering briefly, and in general terms, on the proposed fiscal reform. He said it rested with those desiring a change in the system under which Great Britain was so prosperous to show that the change was necessary and desirable.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer pointed out the increasing prosperity in the trade and commerce of the country, as shown by the statistics for the last six months, and he insisted that consols were still the best and the greatest of the world's securities, compared with the premier securities of other countries. He congratulated the country on the condition of the sinking fund, which, he said, in four years would reach the unprecedented sum of $45,000,000, and under its operation the remaining debt of $800,000,000 would be extinguished in the year 1915.

ENGINEER ATTACKED

TROUBLE CAUSED BY CIRCUS MEN AT OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 17.—Herbert Jackson, colored, a canvas man employed with the Pan-American circus, was found dead on top of a tall elephant car belonging to the circus train when the train pulled into the Union station at 10.30 to-night, on its way from Buckingham to Chesterville. It is supposed he was standing or sitting on top of the car for the fresh air, and was struck by the overhead beams of the C. P. R. bridge at the Chaudiere Falls. He was lying with his head in the running board of the car, his feet being at the edge of the car. There was a gash in the side of his head and blood was spattered over the top of the car for a distance of fifteen feet. When the train entered the yard the engine ran into an open switch and was derailed, and fifty of the circus men marched to the head of the train and attacked the engineer, with whom they said they had been quarrelling at Buckingham. The engineer, John Warrall, of Montreal, was knocked insensible, and the crowd then attacked John Macdonald, of Ottawa, a conductor, who was about to take No. 120 out of the yard. Macdonald was also struck on the head and did not regain consciousness for half an hour. He was attended by Dr. Kidd, who says his wounds are not serious. The coroner was summoned and ordered the removal of the body of the negro. He will hold an inquest. The police reached the train, but did not succeed in finding the man who struck the engineer or conductor.

A FATAL TORNADO

FIVE MEN KILLED AND MANY INJURED IN ILLINOIS.

Streator, Ill., July 17.—A tornado killed five men, injured a score of others and caused a property loss of two million dollars here to-night. Four were killed at the race track, where all the buildings were demolished. The ball grounds amphitheatre, and Stuber's clothing factory were also wrecked.

At the Vulcan Western Company's plant, which suffered heavily, the fifth man was killed. The Indiana, Illinois & Iowa bridge, costing a million dollars, is nearly half gone, the hoisting works and buildings at Spring Hill shaft were ruined; many buildings in Kangley, four miles west of Streator, were blown down and several persons were injured.

THE LORD'S DAY.

The Orillia Lord's Day Alliance requests every minister of the gospel in the surrounding townships to preach special sermons on July 26, on the proper observance of the Sabbath. The united teaching and intercession, it is hoped, will awaken the public conscience and bring about a better state of things than at present exists.

MR. BARR IN OTTAWA

HE ADMITS HE WAS NOT IN THE COLONIZING BUSINESS PURELY THROUGH PHILANTHROPY.

Ottawa, July 14.—The Rev. J. M. Barr, who brought over the colony of English immigrants, is in the city, to interview the department in reference to his claims to a bonus for bringing over the settlers. When seen at the Brunswick Hotel to-day he talked freely about his colony. He admitted frankly that he would not repeat the experiment, but would rather see the immigrants settle among the Canadians and adopt their ways. Speaking of the financial end of the transaction, Mr. Barr said:

'My commissions on the steamship tickets were all I got, and they amounted to $13,000. I charged no direct fee to the colonists, although I might have done so. Of the amount I received over eight thousand dollars was spent in my London office in clerk hire, postage, and printing, rent and other expenses, and incidental and unforeseen expenses have more than used up the $5,000 left. I was not in this work out of feelings of pure philanthropy, and would think it would only be fair that I should have my services appreciated.'

'It has been stated, Mr. Barr, by London papers that your name is not on the clergy list.'

'The statement is quite true as respects the English clergy list. I am Canadian born and was ordained in the Diocese of Huron, in 1870. My first charge was in Woodstock, Ont., under the late Rev. Dr. Bettridge. I was afterwards rector of Exeter, and then went to the United States, where I worked twenty years in the Anglican ministry. I then went to England and was curate of St. Saviour's Church, Crouch Hill, North London, under special license from the Archbishop of Canterbury.

'While there was more or less overcrowding on the boat it was the fault, of the Elder-Dempster Company in not properly distributing the passengers and in confusing the hand baggage so that many passengers could not get a change of linen during the whole trip across. Then the crew was short and we had to engage some of the colonists as waiters and servants. But we might have been worse crowded, as there were five hundred people wanted to come on the same boat. I am satisfied with the work, however, as over eighteen hundred of those who came over are to-day settled on the land, and the other four or five hundred are scattered around the country working for others, as they intended to do.'

MASONS IN SESSION

THE GRAND LODGE AT TORONTO ELECTS OFFICERS.

Toronto, July 16.—The Grand Masonic Lodge in session here to-day elected officers as follows:—Grand treasurer, E. T. Malone, Toronto; grand secretary, Hugh Murray, Hamilton; grand registrar, C. F. Harris, Walkerville; grand senior warden, W. G. Eakins, Toronto; board of general purposes, Messrs. Aubrey White, A. F. Webster, William Roaf, Toronto; J. C. Morgan, Barrie; A. F. Freed, Hamilton. The election of the various district deputy grand masters was announced and approved by Mr. Harding, grand master. In addition to the five members elected, the following were appointed by the grand master to the board of general purposes for two years: Bros. J. H. Burritt, Prescott; Alex. McLean, Kingston; Gunn, Hamilton; May, Ottawa; and McLaren, Orangeville. After the installation of the newly elected officers the Grand Lodge closed. Brockville was decided upon as the next place of meeting by nearly 100 majority over Ottawa.

Advertisements.

U S U S U S

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

A mandrill gorilla in captivity on Hanlan's Island, Toronto, ate a box of matches and died last week. The animal was said to be one of the only four in captivity, and was worth $1,000.

When a coffin containing a fourteen-year-old girl was delivered at the cemetery at Altona on July 11 the attendants, hearing moans, opened the casket and found that the girl was still alive. She died two hours later.

Mr. S. M. Forde, of Sturgeon Falls, a son of Mr. Thomas Forde, the well-known Montreal contractor, fell from the Imperial Limited C. P. R. train at Moose Creek. He was picked up and taken to Ottawa, where he died on Tuesday morning.

Donald Peter McIntosh, of St. Andrews, over seventy years of age, fell in a drug store in Cornwall. The police, believing him to be drunk, put him in a cell. In the morning he was dead. He had not been drinking at all.

The Kingston Old Boys' Association has prepared an elaborate programme for the benefit of home-comers on July 25 to 27. All kinds of sports will be indulged in. A feature will be the formal presentation of the Sir George A. Kirkpatrick memorial fountain to the County Council.

Since the murder of Glory Whalen, at Collingwood, at least forty different pairs of tramps, one white and one black, have been seen in Ontario. Detective Greer has investigated about twenty different cases, in which a white and a negro have been seen together and suspected of the crime. On Wednesday the officer left for Orillia to inquire into the movements of another suspected pair.

The Hamilton police think that Charles Huffman, of Hagersville, whose brother lives in Hamilton, has been murdered in Chicago. Huffman's mother recently sent him fifty dollars, and a cheque for another fifty was sent, but was returned uncashed. A body supposed to have been his was found in the river at Chicago. It is thought some one else got the money sent for his use. He was thirty-eight years of age.

As the result of terrible injuries sustained in the C. P. R. yards at Toronto Junction, William B. Wilson died in the Western Hospital. Wilson, who had been in the employ of the company for a number of years as a car inspector, was sitting on the running board of the engine, when the engineer received a signal to go ahead. It is believed Wilson's legs were caught under the running board and that he was dragged beneath the engine wheels, which ran over both legs, one above the knee and the other below.

QUEBEC.

The hotel at St. Faustin was burned down on Tuesday.

Miss Gertie Turner and Miss Kate Bonner saved the life of a young girl who fell into the St. Francis river at Lennoxville on Sunday week.

Frederick Drew, aged 26, employed by the Eustis Mining Company, was drowned when bathing in the Massawippi River.

The Waterloo Council has levied a rate of six mills in the dollar for general municipal purposes, which raises an amount exceeding $2,800.

John McMannis, who has been postmaster of South Bolton for over fifty years, has resigned. Mr. Henry Lane has been appointed to the place.

Louisville was visited by a $10,000 fire on July 11. The outbuildings connected with Lafleur's Hotel, containing four horses, were suffocated, three dwellings and a grocery store were destroyed.

The Railway Committee has refused the application of the Ottawa Valley Railway Company, which runs from Lachute to St. Andrew's, ten miles, for leave to extend its line to Montreal.

Dominique Baker, who resides near Cove Hill, was cleaning a shotgun the other day when it exploded, lodging a part of the charge in his face. It is feared that the accident will prove fatal.

Two men named Giroux and Asselin, of St. Sauveur, while at work on the roof of the church at Baie du Febvre, slipped and fell to the ground, Asselin being killed instantly, while Giroux received painful injuries.

The Ladies' Aid of Springhill called on Friday last at the manse, Stornoway, Que., and presented Mrs. Maclennan with an address, along with a purse of gold as an expression of the esteem and affection in which she is held by them and in recognition of the eminent help rendered by her to them as a congregation for the last ten years.

The 'Canada's' special Quebec correspondent mentions as definite the three following government appointments: Mr. C. A. Chenevert, M.P.P. for Berthier, to be Clerk of the Court of Appeal in Montreal; Dr. T. B. de Grosbois, M.P.P. for Shefford, to be a member of the Longue Pointe Asylum medical board; Mr. H. Caron, M.P.P. for Maskinonge, to be fish and game superintendent.

Pierre St. Jean, aged thirty-five,a married man of Ste. Agathe, Rimouski, was drowned in the River Metis on Sunday week. It appears that after mass St. Jean left, saying he was going to take a bath in the river. Some fishermen passing later saw a hat and some clothes on the bank, but thinking that some one was bathing, proceeded on their way to their camp. The next day, St. Jean not having turned up, search was made, and the body was found some four miles distant.

News was brought to Quebec from Fraserville to the effect that the Hon. Mr. Perodeau was now lying in the hospital at that place with a broken knee cap. Mr. Perodeau was in Quebec only a few days since, and then left for River du Loup, to spend a short while, prior to his leaving on Saturday next for Europe, together with Mrs. Perodeau. Yesterday he was out walking and had the misfortune to fall, when the accident occurred. The cap of his knee was badly broken, and he was removed to the hospital, where his injury was attended to. He will be confined in the house for forty days.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

The Rev. E. B. Rankin has resigned his pastorate of the Falmouth Street Presbyterian Church, Sydney.

The Presbyterians of Halifax have nominated the Rev. Mr. Gandier, of Toronto, to the professorate in the Halifax Presbyterian College.

The man Willard, who was arrested at Moncton on a charge of abduction, was committed to stand his trial at Sydney at the next sitting of the Supreme Court.

It is reported that an effort will be made to get the Rev. T. J. Deinstadt to accept the pastorate of the St. Stephen Methodist Church, vacated by the death of the Rev. Dr. Read.

The parishioners of the Episcopal Church at St. Mary's have decided to extend an invitation to the Rev. J. DeWolfe Cowie to succeed the Rev. W. Benson Belliss, removed to Westfield.

At Louisburg William Wagner and John Snow, while sailing in a boat, found the body of a man in the water near the Dominion Coal Company's shipping pier. The man's identity is unknown, but he is supposed to have been a seaman.

The Hamburg-American line's chartered steamship, the 'Pisa,' Captain Tendt, from Hamburg and Boulogne, July 4, arrived at Halifax on Tuesday, and proceeded this evening for New York. She landed 368 adults and 128 children passengers, consisting of Russians for Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Michigan, and Austrians and Hungarians for Winnipeg and Edmonton.

The tenders for the Sir William Macdonald school building at Kingston, N.B., have been opened, but no action has been taken. The lowest offer for a wooden building is higher than Prof. Robertson estimated for a brick structure. The whole matter will be referred to Prof. Robertson, causing a delay in opening the school.

The Presbytery of Halifax has decided that the induction of the Rev. Edward E. Annand into the pastorate of Coburg Road Presbyterian Church should take place on Friday evening, Aug 14, the Rev. Dr. Black will preside; Rev. D. H. MacKinnon will preach; Rev. J. W. Falconer will address the minister and the Rev. E. A. McCurdy, the people.

Joseph Carver has been sentenced to be hanged at Charlottetown on Oct. 1 next.

WESTERN PROVINCES.

At Cumberland on Thursday a two-year old child had an arm cut off by a coal train.

A very heavy hail storm passed over the St. Andrew's district on Wednesday, doing damage to the crops. All garden stuff in the Indian Industrial School at St. Paul's was destroyed.

Mrs. Levi Reid, of Lamont, Wis., is in Winnipeg, searching for her husband, who has been missing since March 19, when he arrived in Winnipeg. Foul play is feared.

The plans for the Morrissey mines branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce have arrived from Toronto, and when completed the building will be one of the finest and most convenient banking institutions in the interior of British Columbia.

The strike of the mill factory hands of Vancouver, which has been in force since June 1, ended on Wednesday in the defeat of the men, who returned to work under the old conditions. The men demanded nine hours a day in place of ten, which the mill men refused.

A Methodist college is to be established at Edmonton at once, and $10,000 has been subscribed. It has been decided to call it the McDougall College, and to invite Prof. J. H. Riddell, B.A., B.D., of Winnipeg, to be its principal. A temporary building is to be secured for a teaching staff, and work will begin in September.

The steamer 'Empress of India,' which arrived at Victoria last week from the Orient, had among her passengers Crown Prince Rupprecht Marie Luitpold Ferdinand of Bavaria, and the Crown Princess, who have been making a tour of the world. They are travelling incog. as Count and Countess Vonhaardt, and are bound direct to Bavaria. Rear Admiral Grenfell, of H. M. S. 'Albion,' on the China station, was also a passenger.

A force of men has started from Nelson to commence the annual repair work on the C. P. R. telegraph wires around Kootenay Lake and through the Lardeau. Most of these lines follow the shore line closely, but are frequently damaged by falling trees or rock slides. When these occur temporary repairs are made at once, but each summer a number of men are employed for months improving the right of way of the wires.

Mr. Maxwell Smith, inspector under the Dominion Fruit Marks' Act, reports that growers this season are observing well the requirements of the act, and so far he has had very little cause for complaint. One storekeeper in Vancouver was discovered by Mr. Smith to be selling old strawberries with a top layer of fine new fruit, and he was about to institute proceedings against him when the offender closed up his establishment and disappeared.

The five thousand acres of timber land on Porcupine creek, Yanir district, secured by the Active Gold Mining Company of Cincinnati, is now being surveyed. The timber on this area is beyond doubt some of the finest in southern British Columbia, and although including all the best known varieties indigenous to the locality, is especially rich in valuable white pine. The plans of the company include the installation in the immediate future of a large sawmill and shingle mill.

Lucas Kyryk, accused of murdering a fellow countryman named Tyndall, was recognized while passing through the town of Altona by Mr. W. M. Tyson, traveller for the McCormick Machine Company. On his arrival in town he reported having seen him about half a mile south of the village, and the authorities were immediately put on his track. Search parties were sent from Altona and Gretna, and Messrs. Johnston and Miller caught him on the west side of the track, about four miles from the town. The prisoner was taken to Winnipeg.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

Alfred Knapp, the self-confessed strangler, has been convicted of murder in the first degree at Hamilton, Ohio.

In compliance with her request, King George has conferred on the Princess Louise, former Crown Princess of Saxony, the title of Countess of Montignoso.

Premier Katsura, whose threatened resignation caused a crisis in Japanese politics, has been induced to continue in office.

Mr. Schuster, collector of customs at Manilla, has decided that no foreigner under written or implied contract, can be admitted into the Philippines.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, widow of the man who so distinguished himself as United States Secretary of State, died at Augusta, Maine, on Wednesday.

The Venezuelan Government on Wednesday paid to the representative of the allied powers the last instalments of the indemnity as stipulated by the protocol.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The steamer 'Nadejka,' plying on the Volga, has been destroyed by fire near Nishni-Novgorod. Twelve persons were burned to death.

The Southport express train, crowded with passengers, jumped the track on Wednesday at Waterloo, five miles from Liverpool. Five persons were killed, and thirty others injured in the accident.

Professor Hiram Corson, who has occupied the chair of English literature at Cornell University since 1870, has resigned. He was private secretary to Daniel Webster until the latter's death.

The Great Western Railway Company claims to have made a world's record for its train on Tuesday. It ran from London to Plymouth, a distance of two hundred and forty-six miles, in two hundred and thirty-three and three-quarter minutes.

Mr. Wilson, United States minister at Santiago, Chili, in a report by cable to the State Department, says the plague has spread to nearly all the Chilian ports, that the postal service is disorganized and that no American mail has reached Santiago for nine weeks.

Because he was refused permission to go ashore, John Yetman, a sailor of the 'Helen M. Whitten,' at St. John's, Nfld., took out a knife as if to cut the painter. Captain A. Willard ordered him aboard, and on his refusing the captain fired four shots, killing him instantly. Captain Willard was held for trial.

Doctor Walter F. Kountz, convicted recently of killing John E. Walsh, a wealthy contractor, of Pittsburg, while the latter was on the street with Mrs. Kountz, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Mrs. Kountz, who was seriously wounded at the same time, has entirely recovered.

An electric car was held up in Portland, Oregon, on Tuesday night by seven highwaymen, who shot one man and robbed the forty passengers of their valuables. Immediately on boarding the car the robbers shot and dangerously wounded Frederick Day, a passenger, after he had complied with their demand of 'hands up,' and then rifled his pockets. They secured about three hundred dollars and some jewellery.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in the course of a speech at Dingwall, Scotland, said he hoped the British people would consider the tariff question thoroughly, because Great Britain's future as an empire depended upon their decision. He was certain that a discriminating tariff as between the United States and Canada would not tend towards the unity of Great Britain and America, without which the English-speaking race could not become the dominant world power.

Information has been received from the Orient that the United States gunboat 'Callao' is in hot pursuit of a band of pirates, who captured a Chinese member of the 'Callao's' crew. The pirates threatened to kill their prisoner unless a ransom of nine thousand dollars was paid. The 'Callao' had several skirmishes with the robber bands, and succeeded in finding six parties. The Chinese Government has sent a gunboat to the vicinity of Canton with soldiers, and an attempt will be made to exterminate the outlaws.

On Tuesday Captain Hemphill, of the United States flagship 'Kearsarge,' at Portsmouth, received instructions to clean the warships' propellers, fill their bunkers with the best coal and go at highest speed, with natural draft, to Frenchman's Bay, Maine. This is the first occasion in time of peace that a United States battleship has been subjected to such a severe test. Divers commenced work at once on cleaning the propellers and fifteen hundred tons of coal were delivered Captain Hemphill left Portsmouth at nine o'clock on Friday morning.

Princess Lola Barry, who bore the reputation of being the prettiest gypsy woman in the country and who was the daughter of King Barry, one of the oldest nomads in America, died while a portion of her tribe was encamped in Pennsylvania. She was taken violently ill, and the great deal of mystery surrounded her death. Princess Lola was twenty-one years old, and her beauty was almost dazzling. She received many offers from artists to sit for them, but always declined. She was educated by her father, who is a linguist and well read, and talked several languages fluently.

Mrs. Johns, of New York city, who had been staying in the Yosemite valley for a few days, was found on Tuesday morning in a steep crevasse back of the Sentinel Dome. The day before Mrs. Johns started from the Glacier Point Hotel to walk to Fissures, two miles from the hotel, and did not return at night. Early next morning searching parties started out, and one of them found the almost lifeless body suspended on a ledge that jutted out from the steep side. She was too weak to speak, but was able by feeble signs to make known that she still lived. With ropes and a stretcher a party of eight made its way to the crevasse to extricate Mrs. Johns from her perilous position.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Rev. Dr. Symonds, of Port Hope, has entered upon his new duties as Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral.

Sir William Van Horne, who was offered the presidency of the Dominion Railway Commission, has declined the honor.

The permit for the new stock exchange building on St. Francois Xavier street, and which is to cost $120,000, was issued on Monday.

There were 192 deaths in Montreal last week, representing 161 Roman Catholics, 26 Protestants, and 6 Jews. Of the whole number of victims, 110 were children under five years of age.

A delegation of Manchester Unity Oddfellows from Halifax, who have been in town for a week, have been entertained at various events by the members of the order in Montreal.

A hundred members of the Alabama Press Association and their wives spent Sunday and yesterday in town, and were the guests of the Province of Quebec Press Association.

The permit was issued on Wednesday for the new St. Gabriel bath. It will be situated on Hibernia road, close to the railway track and fire station. It will be 100 x 44 feet, and will cost $7,400.

Alterations to cost $2,000 are in progress on a building at the corner of Lagauchetiere and St. Urbain streets,which, when completed, will make a comfortable synagogue for the Jewish population of that section of the city.

The funeral of Mr. T. A. McKinnon, vice-president and general manager of the Boston and Maine Railway, which took place on Wednesday, was the occasion of a great demonstration of grief on the part of railway men generally.

The Bank of Ottawa's new building, about to be erected on St. James street, corner of Dollard Lane, will be 130 feet high—the highest in Montreal—and the limit according to the city's building by-law. It will cost in the neighborhood of $150,000.

In the suburb of Maisonneuve the other night three men sprang on a street car and robbed the only passenger, a lady, of a watch and $20 in cash. Before the conductor or motorman could reach them they got away. Three men are under arrest as suspects.

A new synagogue for the Austro-Hungarian Jews of Montreal is being built at the corner of Milton and Elgin streets. It will cost nearly twenty thousand dollars when completed. Mr. J. H. Bernard is the architect. It will be 55 x 33 feet, with basement, auditorium and galleries. The front will be of Montreal limestone, and it will be heated by hot water.

The labor organizations are actively at work completing arrangements for the big local celebration of Labor Day and have issued invitations for representatives of labor bodies from neighboring cities to come to Montreal for the occasion. From Ottawa word has been received that no delegation will be sent to Montreal from the Capital, as the Allied Trades Council of that city is organizing a monster demonstration of its own.

News comes from Burlington that the Rev. Father Giraud, the Syrian priest, whose difficulties with the Montreal authorities attracted considerable attention some time ago, has now taken action in the neighboring American city, claiming $5,000 damages from James R. McMahon and Mrs. S. Prior. The plaintiff holds the defendants responsible for his arrest on the charge of being the party guilty of the theft of several sacred vessels which disappeared from the Catholic Cathedral of Burlington some time last year. Soon after his arrest, Father Giraud was liberated as innocent, and hence the present proceedings.

The excavations at present in progress in connection with the new portion of Bonsecours Market on the east side of the square, promise to bring to light not a few relics precious alike to numismatic research and the antiquarian generally. Mr. Oliver Pigeon, the contractor, and one of his men, F. Hebert, on Tuesday last exhumed from the side of a wall, twenty feet below the surface, some fifteen copper half-pennies bearing date, 1732, rendering them thus a hundred and seventy-one years old, and when we consider that the building—closely adjoining the Chateau de Ramezay, was according to authority, built about that date, little doubt remains that the coins have lain there ever since, probably having been deposited in the wall to mark, as is customary ,the foundation stone. But besides the date mentioned the coins bear the profile of King George II. on one side and on the obverse the words: 'Honor to the King,' the whole being in a fairly good state of preservation. It may be interesting to know that the building is attached to that well known stone structure known as the Companie des Indes, built as a fur warehouse two hundred and fifty years ago by the Hudson's Bay Company, and is now only a crumbling mass of stone and mortar, replete internally with antique vaults and dark recesses. Mr. Hebert, the finder, has been offered two dollars each for his coins. He intends, however, to place them in possession of the Chateau de Ramezay Museum.

THROUGH THE NORTH-WEST.

(By the Rev. C. W. Finch.)

Strathcona, Alberta, N.W.T., July 1.—Having lived in Northern Alberta, Edmonton District, for a year, and having just returned from a trip of 2,500 miles through the Territories, I solicit a little space in your valable paper to respond to inquiries too numerous to reply to individually.

In response to an extract of a letter of mine in a December issue of your paper I had letters of inquiry from all parts of eastern Canada and the United States. Some doubted things said in that letter, but I would emphasize all that was said and add to it in favor of the climate, etc., of this country. The past winter was simply ideal, absolutely no rain from October to May, just snow enough for sleighing, no snow drifts or blockades, good sleighing, wheeling, bicycling all winter. Frequently so mild as to melt the snow, yet so dry was the atmosphere that it evaporated as it melted and there was no moisture, no slush, no mud whatever. Some cold weather, even 36 below once, and several times 30 below, yet a person would feel the cold more at zero in the east than at 30 below here in the same clothing. Notwithstanding the extremes referred to the temperature is very even here, varying ordinarily between a little below freezing and fifty above zero. The spring here is dry and favorable for seeding. The rainy season begins in June and lasts till the first week in July. The season is especially favorable, abundance of rain and not too much as yet, and the rainy season is about over. All crops here are positively excellent and give great promise this year.

It is so, too, of the entire North-West, a great part of which I have been over just recently. The flax crop and the new land and wheat crop on the old land are very promising. We found some new settlers from Quebec who are comfortably situated and very sanguine. One farmer who came from Quebec in March last and is settled near Moose Jaw has already ninety acres under crop. The railway facilities are improving rapidly. The C. P. R. is building branches in every direction, straightening curves and levelling grades and improving the roadbed on the main line. The Imperial Limited, with its excellent service, is attending to the fast passnger traffic from ocean to ocean. The Transcontinental is doing the more local business between the two oceans, while locals are put on between points where necessary, so as to prevent congestion of traffic and inconvenience to passengers. New towns are springing up like magic on all branch lines and older towns are growing rapidly.

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A NEGRO OUTRAGE

A TERRIBLE CRIME COMMITTED IN NEW YORK STATE.

Albany, N.Y., July 14.—The quick wit of a deputy sheriff of Coxsackie this afternoon prevented the lynching of James Little, a nineteen-year-old negro hailing from Summernurst, N.J., who early this morning, near New Baltimore, criminally assaulted the eleven-year-old daughter of Jos. Cole, a farmer living near New Baltimore. The child, with her five-year-old sister, and Maud Lobdell, aged twelve, was picking berries by the roadside in the long woods between New Baltimore and Coxsackie, a mile from home, when Little accosted them, asking them for something to eat. The Lobdell girl went to her home, but her mother was not there, and returning to her companions she found the negro dragging Emma Cole into the woods. She ran to her aid, and the negro pulled out a handful of her hair. She then ran away with the little Cole girl, screaming for help, while Little dragged his victim into the woods and assaulted her, then escaping after threatening her with death if she moved. Her father and neighbors met the child coming home, and at once organized a party to scour the woods.

A description of the negro was sent to near-by towns, and an hour later he was captured on the railway track near Coxsackie by Roy Cutler. He confessed the assault and was locked up.

In the meanwhile news of the capture reached New Baltimore, and a mob of a hundred and fifty enraged farmers started for Coxsackie, augmented by a large number of striking Coxsackie moulders and river men, all frankly avowing their intention to lynch the negro.

To-day was the strikers' 'benefit day' in Coxsackie, and the town was crowded. Threats of lynching filled the air, and every train augmented the crowd.

Mr. Sumner Vanloon, a deputy sheriff, realizing that the coming of darkness would mean the breaking of the flimsy local lock-up, and the violent death of his prisoner, smuggled the negro out, and took him down the river on the boat to Catskill, where there is a well-built jail.

The Cole child is seriously injured, but may recover. Her father and the neighboring farmers are in a terrible state of excitement, and but for the deputy's quick action would certainly have lynched the negro.

'MURDERER PURE AND SIMPLE.'

Milwaukee, Wis., July 13.—'Every man who participates in the lynching or burning of a negro is a murderer pure and simple.' This opinion was given by Associate Judge Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court.

IRISH LAND BILL

IT WILL PASS ITS THIRD READING TO-DAY.

London, July 17.—The report stage of the Irish Land Bill was completed in the House of Commons to-day after a number of technical amendments in fulfilment of Mr. Wyndham's promise while the bill was in committee. The measure will pass its third reading on Tuesday and will be then sent to the House of Lords.

MORE MOB RULE

Maysville, Ky., July 15.—Enraged at the tardiness of the courts a mob broke into the Flemingsburg jail this morning and hanged William Thacker, a white man, who had been given a life sentence for the murder of John Gordon two years ago. Thacker, in a quarrel with Gordon at Foxport, shot and killed him and then sat on the body, Winchester in hand, while he smoked his pipe, and dared anyone to arrest him. At the time Thacker escaped, but was later arrested and lodged in jail at Flemingsburg. He was given two trials and finally got a life sentence.

After being sentenced Thacker appealed to the Court of Appeals and was waiting for another trial. Thacker had some money and was able to command the support of some influential men and it was feared that he might escape punishment altogether.

The mob collected at Mount Carmel, where Gordon once lived, and came into Flemingsburg by twos and threes in order not to arouse suspicion. They advanced upon the jail shortly after midnight. The jailer refused to surrender the prisoner. He was overpowered and the keys taken from him. Thacker was hurried to a tree near the jail and was given time in which to say his prayers, which he refused to do, but begged for his life. To hush his cries he was hit on the head with a rock and his unconscious body strung up until life had become extinct.

THE COLOR QUESTION

FRICTION HAS ARISEN BETWEEN WHITE AND BLACK EMPLOYEES OF THE THOMAS ORGAN COMPANY.

Woodstock, Ont., July 16.—The color question has arisen in labor circles here. The Thomas Organ Company has a colored employee, who has been in the service of the establishment for eight years. Last Friday several workmen in one of the departments, in the absence of the foreman, demanded that the colored man be discharged. The management decided to lay him off till the foreman returned. On Monday the latter was again on duty, and on Tuesday the colored man was taken on again. His fellow workmen reiterated their demands, which were not heeded, and at noon they quit work. Three of them returned yesterday morning.

A STORMY SCENE

The Lord Mayor of Dublin and Councillors Almost Came to Blows.

MOTION TO PRESENT AN ADDRESS TO THE KING WAS VOTED DOWN.

Dublin, July 13.—There was a stormy scene at the meeting of the Dublin Corporation to-day over the proposed address of welcome to the King during his visit in Ireland. The doors were broken down by the mob and the approaches to the hall had to be cleared by the police. The Lord Mayor spoke strongly against the address and the motion in favor of presenting it was defeated by a vote of 46 to 27.

A large crowd gathered in the streets long before the time of the meeting, the Lord Mayor refused to allow anybody to enter the council chamber except members of the corporation. The gallery was soon filled with friends of the members and other prominent men, whereupon the doors were closed. It was this that led to the smashing of panels.

The meeting was called to order amidst intense excitement. Ald. Colton, the mover of the address, was received with groans and hisses, which were renewed when his supporters arose.

Councillor Joseph Nannetti, M.P., followed in opposition. He disavowed hostility to the King. 'Let him come,' he said, 'and returning tell their maligners at Westminster and elsewhere that he found a courteous and genial people, but nothing in the shape of an address will be offered unless it contained a paragraph asserting the legal right of the Irish to manage their own affairs.'

This evoked loud cheers from the occupants of the gallery.

The Mayor disclaimed on behalf of the entire body of Nationalists the least intention to insult or offend the King. He said to the meeting:

'Let them suppose for a moment that the King approved the people's desire for self-government. Would it not be the best way to strengthen his hands, to show that Dublin was not a mere English town, that they had a principle to fight for, and that, great as the King might be, they were elected by the vote of the people, and would never be satisfied until they got their just rights. (Applause.) Every man who held a position in the Irish nation had proclaimed against an address. A vote for an address at the present crisis would mean a vote of censure upon the home rule policy of the country. He appealed to them to remember the men who sold the country and voted for the act of union, and not to vote the address.'

After this the meeting degenerated for some time into an exchange of angry personalities between rival councillors, during which Councillor Kelly elicited applause from the gallery by referring to the 'infamous King who takes an infamous oath.' This, of course, was an allusion to the anti-Catholic coronation oath. The Mayor, in the course of noisily banded words which followed, said he shared Mr. Kelly's feelings in regard to the oath, but he appealed to Mr. Kelly, saying that it was not fair to throw imputations at the King.

Mr. Kelly replied: 'The man who subscribes to such an oath is infamous.'

The Mayor objected, declaring that if the King believed in the oath it was right for him to take it. If he did not believe in it he had no respect for the King.

The Mayor subsequently said, in putting Mr. Colton's motion, that the police had visited a member of the council and threatened that if he did not support the address he would not obtain a certain license. That, the Mayor declared, was not freedom. He was sure the King wanted nothing of that kind done. In further opposing the address, he said that the council ought not to greet the King with a lie.

When the result of the vote was announced there was a frantic outburst of cheering in the gallery, in which a majority of the council joined. The cheering was taken up lustily by the crowd in the street.

FINANCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS

A DULL WEEK—RECOVERIES FROM THE SLUMP.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday Morning, July 18.

The past week has been a very dull one, the total sales being only some 17,000 shares, and $20,800 in bonds, as against 84,415 shares, and $187,300 in bonds last week. The tendency to dulness seems to be increasing, Friday's sales being only 2,102 shares, and Thursday's 2,358. The only active day was Monday, when 6,229 shares were sold. Monday was a day of considerable fluctuations in New York; stocks opened weak and sold down, for no apparent reason except general pessimism; then they rallied on short covering, sold off again, and rallied again. These movements were followed in Montreal, especially by C.P.R. and Twins, which are directly affected by the New York market; these were the heaviest sellers,and between them furnished about half of the week's business. Monday afternoon was the high point for almost every stock but C.P.R., which rose gradually and unsteadily through the week, closing at its highest. The rest of the list drifted off from Monday's highest, though few of them got more than fractionally below Monday's lowest.

Even in the present depressed condition of the market, however, we are considerably better off than the New Yorkers. Prices there touched their lowest for the year this week, while here, even at the week's low point, there is a substantial recovery. At the same time it must be admitted that there is a considerable loss from the high points touched in the last two weeks.

The following table shows the gain of the week's lowest over last month's lowest, and the loss of the week's highest from the high points touched since the slump which resulted in the Ames failure:

	Gain.	Loss.
C.P.R.	1¼	2¼
Iron	3¼	7
do., preferred	6	16
do., bonds	3⅝	76½
Coal	22½	8½
Scotia	16	9¾
Power	8¼	3½
M.S.R.	22	6
Toronto Railway	10½	3¾
Twin City	5½	3⅝
Richelieu	23¾	4½

The following table shows the fluctuations for the week:—

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales
C.P.R.	120	123¼	118¾	123¼	3,397
Iron com.	15	15	14¼	15	470
do., pref	43	45	41	42½	275
Coal com.	100	100	96	97½	3,042
do. pref	115	115	115	115	3
Scotia	93	93	90	92¾	495
Power	79	80½	76¼	79¾	2,563
M.S.R.	240	243	240	243	50
Tor. Ry	99	100	98¼	102	485
Twin City	96½	97½	95	97⅛	4,452
Detroit	70	71½	68¼	71¼	752
Toledo	24	24	23	23	75
Switch	65	65	65	65	34
do. pref	99	99	96	98	86
Cable	161½	161½	157½	157½	187
Richelieu	89½	92	88¾	91	1,990
Ogilvie pf	125	125	125	125	30
N.W Land pf.	99	99	99	99	25
Banks—					
Montreal	249	250	249	250	71
do., new	249	249	249	249	4
Toronto	232¾	232¾	232½	232¾	10
Molsons	199¼	199¼	199¼	199¼	9
Hochelaga	130	130	130	130	58
E. Townships	160	160	160	160	21
Quebec	117½	118	117½	118	11
Merchants	162¾	162¾	160	162¾	15
Union	130	130	130	130	14
Bonds—					
Iron	73¾	72¾	72¾	72¾	$5,000
M.S.R.	103	103	103	103	800
Scotia	109¼	109¼	108	108	12,000
Power	99¾	99¾	99¾	99¾	2,000

'Witness' Office,
Monday Afternoon, July 20.

To-day was the dullest for months, total sales being less than a thousand shares. Prices were weak, in sympathy with New York, where the bears made another raid day.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Henry Clews says: Another week of heavy and mysterious liquidation has taken place. The declines were just as severe in high class securities as in those of indifferent character, and the selling of these could not always be attributed to liquidation of weak accounts or to short sales. To be brief, a new element was discovered influencing the market, and that was the money situation.

Immense quantities of railway paper are in the market, the big railways being borrowers in this form to an altogether unprecedented degree. Lake Shore, New York Central, Hocking Valley, Burlington, and Union Pacific, have all been, or will be, heavy borrowers within a short time. To what extent other roads are increasing their floating debt is not known, but it is considerable. These funds are, usually, imperatively needed for improvements to meet the urgent demands of growing traffic. But in the present congested state of the security market it is impossible to market any such amounts of new stocks and bonds as would cover these outlays except at unnecessary sacrifices. It is better financing to borrow money for such improvements on notes, even at 6 percent, for one or two years, and issue bonds or stocks at a later and more convenient opportunity.

It is quite evident that far-sighted financiers anticipate good rates for money for some time to come. A year ago good stocks were selling on a 4 percent basis, and bonds on a 3 to 3½ basis. Money at 6 percent means a very considerable fall in such securities, and this has been more of a factor in the last decline than is generally recognized. Wealthy institutions have sold considerable of their gilt edge stocks in order to take the new offerings of railway paper, which are even safer investment and yield better returns. Indications are that the worst of the decline is over, and the market seems fully entitled to a fair rally; but it is not yet clear that the readjustment is complete.

More encouragement is found in the crop situation at present than elsewhere. Wheat, corn and cotton have all made great progress during the last two weeks, and the chances are good for a liberal yield of all three of these important staples.

A favorable feature of much significance is the foreign buying of our securities, as well as the disposition of Europe to renew our credits abroad after the prompt payments made last spring. It is probable that considerable of the railway borrowings referred to above will be placed abroad,and these two influences have already induced a heavy break in sterling, which puts an end to all gold exports for the present. Evidently we shall be obliged to look to Europe for relief in case of monetary stringency, and fortunately it seems likely to be available. As said above, the worst of the decline seems to be over, and the best stocks should be a purchase on the scale downwards.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices

Saturday's country boards went considerably higher than those earlier in the week, and as a result butter and cheese here are up, in spite of the reduction of the Liverpool quotation to-day to 46s 6d for white and 48s 6d for colored. On the wharf this morning some 5,200 boxes of cheese were sold at mostly about 9 1-8c, though more was paid in some cases.

Flour is decidedly low, compared with the price of wheat. It appears that many millers oversold themselves in the spring, when Manitoba wheat was dear in sympathy with the Chicago market, and now that they want to buy wheat to fill their flour contracts, the available supply has been largely exported, and what remains is being held at higher prices. They are supplying their customers in order to keep their trade, not because there is any profit in it at present.

GRAIN—Peas, 63c high freights; 72c here; rye, 52c east, 58½c afloat here; buckwheat, 43½c to 49c; oats, No. 2, 38½c to 39c in store here; flaxseed, $1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52½c; corn, 60c for No. 3 yellow American.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.20 to $4.30; seconds, $3.90 to $4; strong bakers, $3.60; Ontario straight rollers, $3.50 to $3.60; in bags, $1.70 to $1.75; patents, $3.90 to $4.

FEED—Manitoba bran, $19; shorts, $21 to $22, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $17 to $18; shorts in bulk, $20 to $21; middlings, $21.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.80 to $1.85.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $22.50; short cut back, $22; light short cut, $21.50; compound refined lard, 8¼c to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 10c to 10¾c; finest lard, 10½c to 11¼c; hams, 13½c to 14½c; bacon, 14c to 15c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.75 to $8.25.

BUTTER — Townships creamery, 19c; western creamery, 17½c; western dairy, 16c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 9½c; Townships, 9⅝c; Quebec, 9¼c.

EGGS—Candled, 16c; straight receipts, at 14c; No. 2, 12½c.

HONEY—White clover in sections, 12c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 8c.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per imperial gallon, 60c to 65c in tins; 4¾c per lb. in wood. Sugar, 7c per lb.

HAY—No 1, $13 to $13.50; No. 2, $12 to $12.50; clover, $8.50 to $9; clover mixed, at $10 to $10.50 per ton in car lots.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.30 to $5.40; seconds, $5. Pearl, $6.25 per 100 lbs.

POTATOES — Old, 90c per 90 lb. bag; new, $3.50 per barrel.

THE WOOL SALES.

London, July 18.—The minimum offerings at the wool auction sales to-day, amounting to 10,471 bales, chiefly medium and low qualities. Competition was keen and prices were firm, and in several cases slight advances were noted. Several parcels of cross-breds were taken by American buyers at higher rates. Next week 36,130 bales will be offered. Following are the sales in detail:—

New South Wales—2,200 bales; scoured, 9d to 1s; greasy, 6¾ to 1s 2d.

Queensland—300 bales; scoured, 9½d to 1s 7½d; greasy, 7d to 10½d.

Victoria—1,000 bales; scoured, 9d to 1s 9½d; greasy, 6d to 1s 2d.

South Australia—800 bale,s scoured, 9½d to 1s 2½d; greasy, 6½d to 11d.

New Zealand—4,400 bales; scoured, 6½d to 11½d; greasy, 6d to 1s 1d.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal—400 bales; scoured, 9½d to 1s 6d; greasy, 6¾d to 9½d.

Falkland Islands—1,200 bales; greasy, 5½d to 9½d.

The arrivals of the next series of auction sales number 85,674 bales, including 20,500 forwarded direct to spinners.

The imports during the week were:—New South Wales, 10,746 bales; Victoria, 1,081; South Australia, 369; New Zealand, 3,884; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 603; elsewhere, 1,001.

GRAIN IN STORE.

Stocks of grain in store in Montreal:

	July 18, 1903.	July 11, 1903.	July 19, 1902
Wheat, bush	402,496	417,189	252,542
Corn, bush	49,763	61,374	40,093
Peas, bush	47,527	43,125	65,455
Oats, bush	165,009	189,719	96,518
Barley, bush	30,148	40,718	2,471
Rye, bush	3,337	3,638	2,572
Buckwheat, bush	4,336	4,278	1,111
Flour, brls	17,380	19,517	15,115
Meal, brls.	574	467	238

WHEAT.

Wheat at Fort William is unchanger at 83¾c for No. 1 hard. There is very little of it obtainable, and almost no business doing.

KLONDIKERS AFTER QUEBEC'S GOLD.

Quebec, July 20.—Messrs. Narcisse Picotte, of Montreal, George Demers and Dore of this city, three very successful miners who spent six years in the Klondike region are now visiting the gold mines at St. Francois, Beauce, with the intenion, it is said, of re-opening the mines.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., 16 St. Sacrament street, report the closing prices today as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat, July	....	75⅞	75¼	75¼
Sept.	76¼	76½	75⅝	75⅝
Corn, July	48½	48⅝	48⅛	48¼
Sept.	49¼	49½	48⅝	48⅝
Oats, July	37⅛	37½	36⅞	37b
Sept.	32⅝	32⅝	31⅞	31⅞
Pork, July	....	....	....	14.10
Sept.	14.40	14.45	14.25	14.30
Lard, July	....	....	....	7.75
Sept.	8.02	8.07	7.90	7.92
Short ribs, July	8.35	8.37	8.35	8.37
Sept.	8.50	8.52	8.40	8.40

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Toronto, July 20.—Wheat—The offerings are fair, but the demand is largely confined to home millers; No. 2 red and white are quoted at 75c east and middle freights. Goose is steady at 66c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is easier at 72c for No. 1, and 71c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 85c to 86c for No. 1 hard, and 84c to 85c for No. 1 northern afloat Fort William; No. 1 hard is quoted at 88c to 89c, and No. 1 northern at 87c to 88c at Georgian Bay ports,and six cents more grinding in transit.

Flour—In fair demand and steady at $2.80 to $2.85 for cars of 90 percent winter wheat patents for export in buyers' bags, east of middle freights. Choice brands are held 15 to 20 cents higher.

Mill Feed—Steady at $16.50 to $17 for cars of shorts, and $14 to $14.50 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights.

Barley—Quiet at 43c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Rye—Steady at 52c for No. 2 east and 51c middle freights.

Corn—Quiet at 52c for Canadian west; American is steady at 58c for No. 3 extra mixed, and at 58c for No. 3 yellow in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Easier at 32½c for No. 1 white, and 32c for No. 2 white east; No. 2 white are quoted at 31c high freights north and west, and at 31½c middle freights.

Peas steady at 64c for No. 2 east and 63c middle freights.

Butter—The offerings of all kinds are liberal, and dairy pound rolls are in large supply. The demand is not at all active, and the market is steady. Creamery prints, 18c to 19c; creamery solids, 17½c to 18c; dairy pound rolls, choice, 14c to 15c; do., tubs, good to choice, 15c to 15½c; dairy, tubs, low grade to medium, 13c to 14c.

Eggs—The offerings are fair but the quality is not so good. Prices are steady at 14c to 15c for select.

Baled Hay—New hay is beginning to offer, but old crop hay is still plentiful. The demand is not very active. Cars of old No. 1 timothy are quoted at $9.50 to $10; lower grades at $6 to $7, and new at $9 to $9.50 for cars on the track here.

Baled Straw—In liberal supply, the demand is not large,and the market is steady at $5 for cars on the track here.

Live Hogs—The offerings have not been very heavy the past week. Prices continue unchanged at $5.65 for choice select bacon hogs, $5.40 for heavy and light fats, and $4 for sows.

Ottawa, July 18.—Business on By-ward market this morning was exceedingly good, the square and adjoining streets being literally crowded with vehicles. The vegetable offerings were very large and quotations were lower. The receipts of meat were nominal. Lamb ruled firm under a good demand. Prices were steady at the following quotations: Hinds, 9c to 10c per lb., and fronts, 7c to 8c per lb.

The offerings in the poultry market were mostly of spring chickens, the ruling price was 50c per pair. The demand for dressed fowlhas fallen off considerably with the result that prices are quoted much lower,70c to 85c per pair being the ruling figures. The receipts of butter were small. Prices were quoted under a fair demand at from 15c to 17c per lb. for rolls and pails, and 20c to 22c per lb. for prints. The egg market was inclined to be firmer. The receipts were just enough to satisfy the ruling demand. Quotations ruled at from 17c to 19c per dozen. The oat market was firmer. Prices were quoted at from 40c to 42c per bushel. Quotations for potatoes were as follows: New stock, $1.25 to $1.3 were as follows: New stock, $1.25 to $1.35 per bag; old stock, 75c to 85c per bag. Hay was in fair demand at from $8 to $12 per ton as to quality.

Hamilton, July 18.—White and red wheat, 72c to 75c; spring, 70c to 75c; barley, 45c to 48c; oats, 35c to 36c; corn, 53c to 55c; cloverseed, $5 to $5.25; timothy seed, $2 to $2.20; white wheat flour, $3.25 to $3.30; strong bakers, $3 to $3.25; dressed hogs per cwt., $6.75 to $7; dried apples, per lb., 5c to 6c; potatoes, perbag of 90 lbs., 60c to 70c; butter in rolls, per lb., 15c to 17c; in firkins, 14c to 15c; eggs, per doz., 14c to 15c.

Ingersoll, July 20.—White wheat, 70c to 72c per bushel; do., fall, 70c to 72c; spring do., 70c to 72c; barley, 45c to 50c per bush; peas, 60c to 65c; corn, 54c to 56c; oats, 30c to 32c; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 11c to 12c per doz.; bran, $16 to $18 per ton; shorts, $18 to $20 per ton; flour, $1.95 to $2.15 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; potatoes, $1.25 to $1.40 per bag; liv ehogs, $5.40 to $5.50 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Campbellford, July 14.—Offerings, 1,425. Sales, 1,430, at 9 7-16c; balance refused, at 9⅜c.

Ingersoll, July 14.—No cheese boarded to-day. Julys about all sold up to last Saturday.

Richmond, July 14.—Offerings, 668; sales, 191 at 9 1-16c, 477 at 9c.

Perth, July 17.—Offerings, 2,505 white, 500 colored; all sold, white at 9½c, colored at 9⅝c.

Kemptville, July 17.—Offerings, 270 white, 1,041 colored. Sales at 9½c for white and 9⅝c for colored.

Ottawa, July 17.—Offerings, 1,186 white, 402 colored. All but one factory sold at 9½c for white, 9⅝c for colored.

Napanee, July 17.—Offerings, 1,320 white, 795 colored; all white and 395 colored sold at 9 9-16c.

Iroquois, July 17.—Offerings, 1,117, mostly colored; sales at 9⅝c and 9 13-16c.

Farnham, July 17.—Offerings, 782 white, 91 colored cheese and 115 boxes butter. Sales, 551 white at 9 5-16c, 231 white and 91 colored at 9⅜c; butter at 18½c.

South Finch, July 17.—Offerings, 1,500 white, 1,000 colored. All sold, white at 9 9-16c, colored 9 11-16c.

London, July 18.—The demand for cheese has been slower, and the tone of the market weak, choicest goods showing a decline of 2s as compared with a week ago, at 43s to 49s. Best butter was quoted at 86s to 92s.

Bristol, July 18.—In this market new cheese has sold at 50s to 51c for colored, and at 49s to 51s for white.

Liverpool, July 18.—Butter, good, steady, 75s. Cheese, finest white, dull, 46s 6d; finest colored, dull, 48s 6d.

Cowansville, July 18.—Offerings, 2,361 boxes of cheese and 1,518 of butter. Cheese sales: 135 at 9½c, 904 at 9 5-16c, 1,138 at 9 7-16c, 112 at 9½c, 272 unsold. Butter sales: 289 at 18⅝c, 874 at 18¾c, and 255 at 18⅞.

St. Hyacinthe, July 18.—Offerings, 4,516 cheese, 250 butter. Cheese sales: White, 300 at 8¾c, 668 at 8⅞c, 1,834 at 9c; colored, 708 at 9 1-8c; all butter sold at 18¾c.

Cornwall, July 18.—Offerings, 1,351 white, 921 colored, and 49 American colored. Mostly sold at 9½c for white, 9⅝c for colored, some at 9⅝c and 9 11-16c respectively.

Belleville, July 18.—Offerings, 2,770 white, 250 colored, 1,745 sold at 9 9-16c; 9⅝c offered for the rest.

BUTTER.

Manchester, July 8.—The supply of Danish and Swedish was smaller yesterday, and with a further deline in values the market was not so depressed as last week. Best grades of Danish and Swedish only brought about cost price. The bulk of the arrivals being variable, finished slow at 3s to 4s reduction. The demand for Irish creamery was quiet, but finest made the extreme limit, but other qualities salable only at concession. Quotations:—Finest Danish and Swedish, 98s to 100s, and contracts about 102s; choice 96s to 97s; finest Finnish, 88s to 90s; finest Irish creamery, 90s to 92s; choice, 86s to 88s.

Cork, July 7.—Firsts, 80s; seconds, 77s; thirds, 76s; fourth, 73s. Superfine, 82s; fine mild, 78s. Choicest boxes, 80s; choice, 75s. In market, 450. Fresh A, 80s; fresh B, 76s.

Limerick, July 8.—Choicest centrifugal creamery in strong demand yesterday at from 84s to 87s. Ordinary farmers' firkins, 78s to 82s.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 20.

About 550 head of butchers' cattle, 250 calves and 500 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir today. The damp, muggy weather had a depressing effect on the market, causing a slow trade, but the prices were slightly higher all round than on Thursday's market. There were very few prime beeves offered, and they sold at from 4¾c to 5¼c per lb.; pretty good cattle sold at from 3½c to 4¼c, and the common stock sold at from 2¼c to 3¼c per lb. Calves sold at from $2 to 8 each, or from 3c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3¾c per lb. Lambs sold at from $2.50 to $4 each; very few brought over $3.50 each. Good lots of fat hogs sold at about 5¾c per lb. There were about 40 milch cows on this market to-day, and sales were made at from $20 to $55 each, only a few brought over $40 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 16.

About 600 head of butchers' cattle, 250 calves and 600 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir today, and about as many more were offered here yesterday. Really good cattle are scarce, and hold their prices fairly well, but the common stock are in much larger supply than is needed, and prices have dropped to a rather low figure; a carload of 32 cattle, old cows, small bulls and heifers, brought up from near Quebec, were sold to-day at $1.90 per 100 lbs. Prime beeves sold at from 4¾c to near 5c per lb., and none of them were very choice; pretty good cattle sold at from 3¼c to 4½c, and the common stock from 2c to 3c per lb., and a few lean, old cows were bought by the canners at 1¾c per lb. Calves sold at from $2 to $10 each, or from 3c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3¾c per lb. Lambs sold at from $2.25 to over $4.50 each but only a few sold at more than $3.50 each. Fat hogs sold at from 5½c to 5¾c per lb., weighed off the cars. Several large farmers have been buying thrifty young cattle this week to put on pasture, for several months. W. Sinnamon, of Pointe aux Trembles, has bought over 80 of these stockerh at from 2¼ to 2¾c per lb.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 22,000, including 1,000 Texans; market steady to strong; good to prime steers, $5.10 to $5.60; poor to medium, $4 to $5; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.50; cows, $1.50 to $4.40; heifers, $2.25 to $4.75; canners, $1.50 to $2.80; bulls, $2.25 to $4.35; calves, $3 to $6. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 34,000; steady to strong; mixed and butchers, $5.25 to $5.75; good to choice heavy, $5.55 to $5.70; rough, heavy, $5 to $5.45; light, $5.35 to $5.80; bulk of sales, $5.40 to $5.65. Sheep—Receipts, 30,000; sheep and lambs, 15c to 25c lower; good to choice wethers, $3.50; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $3.50; native lambs, $3 to $6.25.

NEW YORK CATTLE.

New York, July 17.—Beeves, receipts, 3,175 Market active, 10s higher. Steers, $4.60 to $5.90; bulls, $3 to $4.40; cows, $1.80 to $4.10. Cables quoted live cattle selling at 11c to 12c per pound dressed weight; sheep at 10c to 11½c; young sheep, 12c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef lower, at 11c to 12c per pound. Exports to-day 4,900 quarters of beef. Calves, receipts, 177; prime fresh veals a trifle firm; veals, $4 to $6.25; tops, $6.50; culls, $3.50; buttermilks $2.50; city dressed veals, 7c to 9½c per lb. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 4,084; good sheep strong; others steady; lambs, 15c to 25c higher. Sheep, $2.75 to $4.25; export ewes, $4.50; wethers, $5; lambs, $6.15 to $7.15; culls, $4.50. Hogs, receipts, 1,672; market slow. Heavy and medium hogs,$6 to $6.15; light state hogs, $6.40; rough western, at $5.07½.

BUFFALO CATTLE.

East Buffalo, July 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head, easier. Prime and shipping steers $4.90 to $5.35; butchers steers, $4.25 to $4.85; cows and heifers, $2.50 to $4.70; bulls, $3.25 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.15; veals,receipts,$2.65 head; slow $5 to $6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,800 head; steady. Heavy, $5.70 to $5.80; mixed, $5.75 to $5.85; Yorkers, $5.90 to $6; light yorkers, $6.05 to $6.15; pigs, $6.25 to $6.40; roughs, $4.90 to $5.15; stags, $4 to $4.50; light dairies $5.70 to $5.80; heavy dairies, $5.50 to $5.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 1,400 head; sheep steady, lambs opened 25c higher; closing 25c lower. Top lambs, $5 to $7.25; yearlings, $5.25 to $5.50; wethers, $4.50 to $5; ewes, $4 to $4.50; sheep mixed, $2 to $4.50.

TORONTO CATTLE.

Toronto, July 17.—Thirty-six loads in today, including 865 hogs,578 sheep and lambs and 12 calves. There are also 11 loads of American cattle on the market, bought in Chicago. Export cattle,choice,$5.10 to $5.25; export cattle, medium, $4.80 to $5.00; export cows, $3.75 to $4; export bulls, $4 to $4.25; butchers' cattle, choice,$4.50 to $4.75; butchers' cattle, medium, $4 to $4.25; and butchers' cattle, common, $2.75 to $3.25; feeders, short keep, $4 to $4.25; feeders,medium, $3.25 to $4; stockers, $3.50 to $3.65; milch cows, each, $30 to $50; export ewes, $3.65 to $3.75, steady; export bucks, $2.50 to $3.30, steady; culls or butchers' sheep, $2 to $3 each; lambs, 4½c to 5c per lb.., or $2.50 to $4 each, firm; calves, $2 to $10 each or 4c to 5¼c per lb, run light, everything sold early. Hogs, singers, $5.65; fats and lights, $5.40 off cars.

Expert cattle and butchers' cattle selling fairly well, everything sold early; milch cows firm and in demand.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, July 6.—For fat beasts of both prime and second quality trade was slow; notwithstanding, tendency in value was slightly in favor of sellers. Supply of fat butchering cows somewhat smaller, and of somewhat choicer quality; nevertheless prices remained stationary. Fair trade for rough cattle. Top value—90 stone Herefords 4s 6d to 4s 8d per 8 lbs.; 95 stone Kents, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; 90 stone Norfolks, 4s 6d; 100 stone shorthorns, 4s 2d. Arrivals—10 Irish, 497 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, and 423 midland, home, and western counties. Decrease of 2,030 in sheep market. Small prime quality wedders and ewes met better demand, and sold freely at 2d per 8 lbs. advance, but rates for Hampshires and Lincolns were unaltered, as also 8 stone downs. Choice quality small lambs met better trade at 2d per 8 lbs. advance. So few calves offered that quotations are not worth noting. Quotations:—Beast, 2s 10d to 4s 8d; sheep, 3s 6d to 5s 8d; lambs, 5s 8d to 6s 8d per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 840; sheep and lambs, 7,980; calves, 10.

Newcastle, July 8.—Number of cattle yesterday, 1,478; sheep and lambs, 8,826; calves, 95; pigs, 671. Slow, heavy trade. Prime heifers, 7s 9d to 8s; steers, 7s 6d to 7s 9d; second class, 7s to 7s 3d; coarse and inferior, 6s to 6s 9d; porkers, 5s to 7s 2d; sheep, 5d to 8¼d; lambs, 9d to 10d; veal, 6d to 9d.

Salford, July 8.—At market yesterday:—Cattle, 1,234; a strong business doing. Sheep and lambs, 15,426; good demand. Calves, 183; trade better. Quotations:—Cattle, 5½d to 7¼d; sheep, 6d to 8½d; lambs 7½d to 9d; calves, 6d to 7½d.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, July 17.

All the available space in the vicinity of Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square was this forenoon filled with produce laden vehicles containing enormous quantities of green truck and new potatoes, and although the crowds of buyers were larger than usual, prices in general have a downward tendency. Oats are 90c to $1.00 the bag; buckwheat, $1.10 do.; new potatoes of fair size, 80c to $1 the bag, or $1.80 to $2 the barrel; small potatoes, 35c to 40c the bag; radishes, 5c to 10c the dozen bunches; onions, beets, carrots and turnips, 20c to 14c do.; cucumbers, 15c to 30c the dozen; cabbages, 60c to 75c do.; celery, 25c to 50c do.; dead turkeys, 12c to 15c the lb.; and chickens, 10c to 13c do.; spring chickens, 40c to 60c the pair; young ducks, 70c to $1 do. tub butter, 18c to 20c the lb; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; new laid eggs, 20c to 25c the dozen; older eggs, 17c to 20c do.; American apples, 40c to 50c the basket; California pears, $1.50 the box; plums, 80c to $1.25 the case; tomatoes, 80c to $1.00 the box; raspberries, 10c to 13c the box; currants, 40c to 50c th pail; cherries, $1.10 the basket; Jamaica oranges, $6.50 the barrel; lemons, $3 the box; bananas, $1 to $1.50 the bunch; hay, $8.50 to $10 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. There has not been a single load of new hay brought to the market yet, although in former years it used to be plentiful before this date.

DUN'S BULLETIN.

Dun's Bulletin of to-day, July 18 says of Montreal trade: While the mid-summer decline in activity in some of the heavier lines of merchandise is becoming more apparent at Montreal, still wholesale trade in the aggregate continues good for the season. The cotton mills are making large deliveries of goods, and shipments of fall dry goods are being quite freely made to country customers. The firmness in all lines of cotton goods is maintained, and manufacturers of pillows, cushions, etc., give notice of an advance. Manufacturers of wire, nails, etc., and rolling mill men have notified the trade of a shortening of credit terms, 60 days being now fixed as the limit for time dealings, with two percent off for cash. In groceries the feature of the week is the advance of a full ten cents a cental on all grades of refined sugars,and owing to advices of a very strong and active market in New York the local demand is increased. Leather is in moderate local request, and some fair export business is noted in sole and splits. From nearly all sections of the country continued improvement is noted in crop conditions. Collections keep up well, and only three trifling district failures are noted for the week with total liabilities little exceeding $5,000.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MINES.

The Bureau of Provincial Information, of British Columbia, has issued a second and larger edition of its 'General Review of Mining in British Columbia.' This pamphlet gives a general description of mining conditions in the province, and deals with each province separately. It contains a great deal of useful information, but does not go into technicalities at all, dealing with the mines more from a financial than from a scientific point of view. It says of the Slocan district (and the same is largely applicable to the whole province): 'The mines are now on a better productive basis than at any previous period. Costs of production and treatment have been reduced, and any likelihood of friction between the employers and the men is no longer to be apprehended. Experiments have been conducted during the year with a view to discovering a method of profitably treating the lower-grade mine products, and it is authoritatively stated that the results of these tests are such that the problem is within measurable distance of solution.'

COTTON MILLS CLOSING

BULL CLIQUE CANNOT SELL ITS SPOT COTTON.

The Wall Street 'Journal' says:—There is a gentlemen's agreement among the New England cotton mills to curtail production sufficiently to get along without buying any cotton until early in October, or until they can buy cotton independent of the bull clique, which controls the July, August, and September options.

All the New England mills will shut down from two to four weeks in August, while some will run only three days a week. The southern cotton mills are also curtailing production. Some mills have shut down because they are all out of cotton, while others are shutting down because they do not intend to pay outrageous prices for their September cotton.

The curtailment move is gaining momentum, and is likely to prove a serious factor in the brown cotton corner, preventing the clique from cashing in its profits.

It is interesting to New England mill interest to not how slowly Mr. Brown is disposing of his spot cotton in New York. In order to get rid of his cotton in New York before the new crop, Mr. Brown will have to ship out over 4,000 bales a day from now until September, but he has succeeded in shipping out only 4,000 bales in two weeks. Spinners are refusing to buy the cotton, and it will undoubtedly have to be carried over to the next crop. There is also good reason to believe that the load of Brown cotton in New Orleans will have to be carried over to the next crop.

The cotton markets all over the world are slumping, and have been for several days. The world at large is sceptical of present prices.

The government weekly crop report indicates a much earlier crop than was considered possible a few weeks ago, and confirms private advices which prominent cotton people have been receiving, yet it came as a disagreeable surprise to the bulls.

CROP SCARES

WHO MAKES THEM, AND HOW.

The 'Northwestern Miller' (Minneapolis), says:

'During the recent "drought," which was used so industriously to stimulate speculation by interested traders, despatches designated to affect the price and bolster up the side of their originators, were sent out from various centres and were so sensational that one would imagine a child could see through them. Some of these "scares" were literally true, although conveying an entirely false meaning to the uninitiated. For instance, there are certain spots in the Dakotas which at long intervals turn out an enormous crop, and thereby attain for the time being a reputation as wheat producers. These districts are peculiar in that they either get no crop whatever or an enormous one.

'Such a place for instance is Pierre. For ten years or more no wheat to amount to anything has been taken from that town. Wheat buyers and handlers recognize this fact, and do not expect to get wheat from it. To say that the crop is destroyed in the neighborhood of Pierre means about as much to the practical wheat man as to announce that the spring wheat crop in the heart of Minneapolis is a failure. There are many such places in the North-West, and they are well known and clearly defined by the legitimate wheat handlers.

'By despatches from these centres of normal barrenness, the sensational crop-destroyer is able to impress remote speculators with a bull sentiment, and yet literally tell the truth. For instance, he contrives very easily to receive a wire from one of those places stating that the drought in that section has completely ruined the wheat crop—that nothing will be contributed to the world's supply this year from that neighborhood. He does not consider it necessary to state that no crop came from this section last year, or the year previous, or the year before that, nor does he mention that the elevator company has abandoned its house there.

'By a judicious handling of news from various centres of similar character he is enabled to make the foolish really believe that the whole spring wheat crop is a failure—which is exactly what he is anxious to have them think.

'This old trick has been played so often, it is really surprising that any one with intelligence enough to operate on the market should fail to recognize it on its annual reappearance. Any reputable grain commission house can and will give a true report of crop conditions as they are reported from day to day by its agents and representatives in the wheat field, but a purely speculative concern, especially one suspected of bucket shop antecedents and tendencies, could not tell the truth if it wanted to, and it never wants to even if it could. Its sole game is to trick and fool the public into stimulating its side of the market until it can work its own little deal through successfully.'

PATENT REPORT.

For the benefit of our readers we publish a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government, secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Information regarding any of the patents cited will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm.

Nos. 81714, Pierre Dansereau, Montreal, Que., axle nut; 81795, Joseph Lafrance, Montreal, Que., pipe joint; 81810, Chas. D. Spates, Roseway, N.S., bread slicer; 81814, Clinton Geo. Sellers, Strathcona, N.W.T., horseshoeing frame; 81820, Frs. Octave Schryburt, Quebec, Que., welt machine; 81822, Cephas Thompson, Fleming, N.W.T., adjustable desk.

SULU AND CIBUTU

The United States Government Purchased These Islands From Spain.

THE BRITISH NORTH BORNEO COMPANY CLAIM THEY ARE BRITISH.

London, July 17.—The 'Chronicle' asserts that the British Foreign Office is communicating with Washington regarding the reported American seizure of a number of islets off the coast of Borneo, and has asked for an explanation of the seizure. The British North Borneo Company, which claims the islets, says that they are undoubtedly British, forming part of the territory of 31,000 square miles over which the company exercises jurisdiction.

The 'Chronicle,' which names the islands, declares that, although they are insignificant in size, they are of the greatest strategic importance, and that the situation created by the action of the United States is an exceedingly delicate one. The paper adds that upon making inquiries at the American embassy, its representative was informed that the step had been contemplated for some time, and was simply the consummation of an undeniable American right. The informant did not know why the island had not been occupied sooner, but the step was taken now to demonstrate the American right and to establish more clearly the defined boundary between the possessions of the United States in the Philippines and Sulus and the British company's territory. The islands were never occupied by any European nation, and the Sultan of Sulu, who exercised nominal sway there, had conferred his authority upon the United States.

PURCHASED FROM SPAIN.

Washington, July 17.—The news, which appears to have just reached London, that the United States Government had taken possession of a group of islands off the coast of British North Borneo, is very stale in Washington. These islands comprise the Cagayan-Sulu group. They are about twenty in number, and most of them are mere bits of land. After the treaty of Paris, by which Spain transferred her Asiatic insular possessions to the United States, the question arose as to whether the treaty had ceded the outlying

MANITOBA ELECTIONS

THE RESULT OF NOMINATIONS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE.

Winnipeg, Man., July 13.—The nomination of candidates for the Manitoba Legislature were held to-day throughout the province with the exception of the constituencies of Gimli and Swan River, which will take place next week. The elections will be held on July 20.

The following are the candidates nominated, the first named being Liberals, and the second named Conservatives:—

Avondale—C. W. Miller, Lib.; James Argue, Con.
Assiniboia—Jos. Prefontaine, Liberal; G. C. Caron, Con.
Arthur—John Williams, Lib.; A. E. Thompson, Con.
Beautiful Plains—Dr. McRae, Lib.; Hon. J. A. Davidson, Con.
Birtle—Hon. C. J. Mickle, Lib.; J. H. Leech, Con.
Brandon City—A. C. Fraser, Lib.; Dr. S. W. McInnis, Con.
Cypress—Wm. Little, Lib.; George Steele, Con.
Carillon—A. Herbert, Lib.; Albert Prefontaine, Con.
Dauphin—John A. Campbell, Lib.; Dr. Gunn, Con.
Deloraine—Geo. Paterson, Lib.; E. Briggs, Con.; R. L. Montgomery, Ind.
Dufferin—Jas. Riddell, Lib.; Hon. R. P. Roblin, Con.
Emerson—Geo. Halton, Lib.; Hon. D. H. McFadden, Con.; W. R. Mulock, Pro.
Gilbert Plains—Thomas Young, Lib.; Glen Campbell, Con.
Gladstone—Thomas L. Morton, Lib.; David Wilson, Con.
Killarney—George B. Monteith, Lib.; Geo. Lawrence, Con.; R. Cross, Pro.
Lakeside—William Fulton, Lib.; Edw. Lynch, Con.
Lansdowne—T. J. Norris, Lib.; Dr. Hicks, Con.
La Verandrye—William Lagimodiere, Lib.; J. B. Lauzon, Con.
Manitou—D. D. Campbell, Lib.; Hon. R. Rogers, Con.
Minnedosa—Neil Cameron, Lib.; W. B. Waddell, Con.
Morden—Geo. H. Bradshaw, Lib.; J. H. Ruddell, Con.
Morris—N. Comeault, Lib.; Hon. C. H. Campbell, Con.
Mountain—Hon. Thomas Greenway, Lib.; D. A. McIntyre, Con.; R. M. Wilson, Ind.
Norfolk—J. D. Hunt, Lib.; R. F. Lyons, Con.
Portage la Prairie—Edw. Brown, Liberal; Hugh Armstrong, Con.
Rhineland—V. Winkler, Lib.; H. P. Hansen, Con.; N. Dirks, Ind.
Rockwood—A. R. Leonard, Lib.; Isaac Riley, Con.
Russell—W. J. Doig, Lib.; A. L. Bonnycastle, Con.
St. Andrew's and Kildonan—M. O'Donohue, Lib.; Dr. Grain, Con.
South Brandon—John Watson, Lib.; A. H. Carroll, Con.
St. Boniface—H. Chevrier, Lib.; Jos. Bernier, Con.
Springfield—Thos. H. Smith, Liberal; W. H. Corbett, Con.; D. A. Ross, Ind.-Lib.
Saskatchewan—David Jackson, Lib.; Wm. Ferguson, Con.
Turtle Mountain—John S. McEwan, Lib.; Jas. Johnson, Con.; J. F. Hunter, Pro.
Virden—F. W. Clingan, Lib.; J. H. Agnew, Con.
Winnipeg Centre—Dr. J. A. MacArthur, Lib.; T. W. Taylor, Con.; W. Scott, Labor.
Winnipeg North—J. W. Cockburn, Lib.; Sampson Walker, Con.; R. Thoms, Labor.
Winnipeg South—Hon. J. D. Cameron, Lib.; J. T. Gordon, Con.

LABRADOR EXPEDITION

COLONEL WILLARD GLAZIER, DR. SAMUEL A. BINION AND A DISTINGUISHED PARTY IN TOWN.

Several members of the Willard Glazier Labrador expedition are in Montreal at the Place Viger Hotel. The head of the expedition is Colonel Willard Glazier, a distinguished American officer, and accompanying him are Dr. Samuel A. Binion, the well-known Egyptologist, and translater of 'Quo Vadis'; Mr. E. A. Nelson, of Brooklyn; Dr. Frederick Martin, of Columbia University; Mr. R. E. Dahlgren, of the American Museum of Natural History, and Mr. A. W. MacEvoy, of Brooklyn.

The expedition left New York last Wednesday and will proceed from Quebec to St. John's, Nfld., where they will embark on the exploring steamer 'Virginia Lake,' and sail direct for Rigolette, Hamilton Inlet, Labrador. Here they will engage Esquimaux guides and proceed to Lake Melville and from there to Grand Falls, and if possible will penetrate as far as Cape Chidley.

A representative of the 'Witness' had a very interesting conversation with Dr. Binion, who, besides going as physician and surgeon to the expedition, will also act as ethnologist and naturalist. Dr. Binion explained that the expedition was purely of a scientific character. The flora and fauna, the mineral wealth, of which strong evidence had already been gathered during a similar expedition last year, and the natives—particularly the Esquimaux—these will be the especial objects of study by members of the exploring party.

'How long will the expedition be away?' queried the reporter.

'About three months,' replied the Doctor, who by the way, is a Pole by birth, a cosmopolitan by taste, and an American citizen by naturalization. He is a short, unassuming-looking man, with a splendid head—such a head as a phrenologist would immediately tell you possessed the brain power of great mental attainments, especially those of a linguistic character. In fact Dr. Binion's great success as a linguist once caused Bishop Stevens to describe him, in introducing him to Dr. Allibone, as a 'second Mezzofanti.'

Dr. Binion says that the party will do exploring work until the intense cold and the heavy snows of winter make further progress impossible. The present time, however, although perhaps the best to enter the country, brings discomforts and hardships of its own. The black flies, those insect pests of the Canadian wilderness, are now at their very worst, and mosquitoes are in such swarms as to sometimes obscure the light of the sun itself.

'Are the Esquimaux of the northern regions all of one race and language?' asked the scribe.

'Not at all,' answered the doctor. 'By the courtesy of the United States Government I was enabled to study the Esquimaux of Alaska, and I found to my surprise that their language was entirely different from that of the Esquimaux of Labrador—not a different dialect, but a separate and distinct language.'

'Has Labrador been explored to any extent before?'

'There are 240,000 miles of country that have practically never been trodden by the foot of a white man, and the present expedition proposes to enlighten the world to some extent at least.'

Dr. Binion possesses a most interesting personality. He was born in Suwalki, Poland. It is interesting to note that in this town M. Sienkiewicz has laid many of the most stirring scenes of his story, 'With Fire and Sword,' which the doctor translated into English. The son of a famous savant and teacher, he received his early education at Wilna, Poland, and afterwards studied in the universities of Breslau, Padua, and at King's College, London. For nearly eight years he was a reader in the British Museum. Later on he spent much time in literary research in Spain, where he became superintendent of schools in Seville, and also in the Balearic Islands. Since coming to America the doctor has done notable work at the Peabody Institute, Johns Hopkins University, and for the government. At San Francisco he attracted considerable attention by his clever exposé of the forgery of a manuscript reputed to have been written by Maimonides, which Mr. Sutro, the mayor, had innocently purchased in Jerusalem for an immense sum, and had intended donating to the city.

Dr. Binion's masterwork is 'Ancient Egypt, or Mizraim,' a magnificent set of volumes dealing with a wonderful land, which received the high commendation of the late Miss Amelia B. Edwards, and other Egyptologists.

Dr. Binion held the esteemed friendship of the late Dr. Dawson, of McGill, and has, during his present stay in the city also renewed his friendship with Archbishop Bond, whom he sincerely admires.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

LORD'S DAY ACT

ONTARIO ACT DECLARED ULTRA VIRES BY THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

Toronto, July 14.—A despatch received in Toronto to-day announces that the Privy Council has decided against the province in the Lord's Day case as to the right of the province to enact Sabbath legislation. The Privy Council, the despatch says, has declared the act ultra vires.

The appeal which has just been dismissed by the Privy Council is an appeal taken by the Lord's Day Alliance in the name of the Attorney-General of Ontario from the answer given by the Court of Appeal to questions submitted by the Lieutenant-Governor with a view to testing the validity of what is known as the 'Lord's Day Act,' prohibiting Sunday travelling, and work or business of any kind except 'works of necessity.' The Court of Appeal held that the act itself was within the power of the Legislature to pass, but that its provisions did not apply to certain railway, telegraph and steamship companies operating under Dominion charters, and doing an inter-provincial business. The late Chief Justice Armour, at one of the Canadian courts, thought the whole act ultra vires. He said that as to this question I am of opinion that the Legislature has no power to make this enactment. The profanation of the Lord's Day is an offence against religion, and is properly classed as a crime, the jurisdiction over which belongs exclusively to the Dominion. The result of the judgment of the Court of Appeal here was largely a victory for the opponents of the act, which is completed by the Privy Council's judgment.

Toronto, July 15.—So far as can be ascertained by the Attorney-General's Department, the decision of the Privy Council on the appeal of the Attorney-General vs. the Hamilton Electric Railway Company, means that all Lord's Day legislation passed by the Ontario Legislature since Confederation is ultra vires. Mr. J. R. Cartwright, K.C., the deputy attorney-general, says that this is the interpretation he puts on the various cablegrams which have been received. It cannot, he says, mean that the whole Lord's Day Act is ultra vires, since it dates from the reign of Charles II., and is one of the imperial statutes adopted as part of the general law of Canada. The Privy Council apparently finds that the Federal Parliament is alone empowered to amend the act. According to the despatch sent to the department none of the special questions were answered. Those related to the regulation of Sunday excursions, the operating of street cars on Sunday, outside the city of Toronto, which was exempted under the act of 1897, and the definition of the word 'traveller.' All Ontario legislation on the subject being ultra vires, the questions were irrelevant. This means that advocates of a more thorough observance of the Lord's Day must seek relief from the Dominion Government.

ODDFELLOWS' RELIEF

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR THE COMING YEAR.

Kingston, Ont., July 16.—The business of the Oddfellows' Relief Association was concluded late last night. It was agreed to employ special agents and have an aggressive campaign throughout the Dominion. It was declared that the report of deaths from accidents last year was a record one and should not be taken as a criterion. The benefits of the association will be brought to the attention of the Rebekah Lodges by a special agent and assurance of $250 permitted. The Association, after inquiry, decided that suspension from a lodge did not warrant suspension from the association. The resident directors elected are:

Captain T. Donnelly, R. F. Elliott, D. M. McIntyre for three years, and J. A. Minnes, to fill vacancy caused by the death of Mr. W. J. Livingston. The non-resident directors elected for the ensuing year are:—Ontario, Messrs. John Donogh, J. T. Hornibrook, Toronto; Henry White, Port Hope; Quebec, D. J. Dickson, Montreal; J. A. Robb, Valleyfield; Andrew Philps, Huntingdon. Maritime Provinces, J. R. Macdonald, Sherbrooke, N.S.; C. B. Allan, St. John, N.B.; J. R. Sutherland, Halifax. Manitoba, Dr. W. J. Roche, M.P., Minnedosa; R. Shannon, J. W. Baker, Winnipeg. British Columbia, O. T. Muir, New Westminster; James Crossen, Nanaimo; W. Johnston, Vancouver. Auditors, Messrs. John Nicolls and J. G. Ettinger were re-elected.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

DAWSON.—At 'The Nest,' Bellevue ave., Westmount, on July 8, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Dawson.

GLOVER — On July 11, 1903, the wife of Captain T. L. Glover, of the SS. 'Catalone,' of a son.
Boston papers please copy.

GORDON.—At Hillside Grove, Baldur, Man., on July 14, 1903, the wife of R. J. Gordon, of a son.

OPZOOMER.—On July 13, 1903, at 14 Darling street, a son to Dr. and Mrs. Opzoomer.

TORRANCE — At Father Point, Que., on July 12, 1903, the wife of J. Ferrier Torrance, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ADAMS—TRUEMAN.— At the residence of the bride's parents, Midland, Ont., on July 15, 1903, by the Rev. Canon Murphy, Florence Lillian, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Trueman, to Mr. Alex C. Adams, of Midland.

ALEXANDER — KIRBY — At St. John's Episcopal Church, Oakland, Cal., on July 6, 1903, by the Rev. Martin N. Ray, Wm. Hardy Alexander, of Berkeley, Cal., formerly of Ottawa, to Marion Wellington Kirby, only daughter of Mrs. Charles T. Cook, of Oakland.

BYRNES — MORTIN — At the residence of the bride's mother, Beech street, Aylmer, Ont., on July 9, 1903, by the Rev. W. G. H. McAlister, Alice Mortin, M.A., to the Rev. J. D. Byrnes, B.D., of Gore Bay, Ont. Both bride and groom being graduates of Queen's University, Kingston, the decorations consisted principally of the college colors.

CAMERON—LAWRENCE.— At Spokane, Wash., on July 4, 1903, Walter P. Cameron, D.D.S., of Wenatcher, Wash., to Dora Helena (Dolley), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lawrence, Orillia, Ont.

FENWICK — BARRIE — On July 15, 1903, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, assisted by the Rev. G. C. Heine and the Rev. W. Cruikshanks, Gertrude Jane, youngest daughter of the late J. S. Barrie, to Allan Fenwick, son of James Fenwick, both of this city.

FISHER — LEROY — On July 2, 1903, at St. Edmund's, Whalley Range, Manchester, England, by the Rev. N. L. Aspinall, Vicar of the parish, assisted by the Rev. T. W. Chambers, Vicar of Christ Church, South Hackney, London, Wilfred Harold Fisher, of 21 Finsbury-pavement, London, solicitor, elder son of the late Frank Russel Fisher, of South Hackney, and of Mrs. Fisher, of Ilford, Essex, to Alcilie Eleanor Fernande, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Leroy, of Melrose Lawn, Whalley Range, Manchester.

GARDNER—KERR.—On July 1, 1903, Jas. W. Gardner to M. E. Kerr, granddaughter of Mrs. Thos. Paterson, all of Windsor, at Danville, by the Rev. Mr. Pollock of that place.

JONES—DALRYMPLE.—On July 15, 1903, at the residence of the bride's grandparents, Montreal, by the Rev. J. Myles Cromble, Joseph Jones to Wilhelmina, daughter of John Dalrymple, of Boston, Mass.

LANGSTAFF — CARROLL—At the manse, Richmond Hill, Ont., on July 15, 1903, by the Rev. James A. Grant, uncle of the bride, Roiph L. Langstaff, M.D., Richmond Hill, to Lillian, only daughter of th late Henry Carroll, Fremont, Nebraska, and granddaughter of the late Rev. R. D. Mackay, Toronto.

McDONALD—GILLIES.— At the residence of the officiating minister, the Rev. A. Mackay, Lucknow, on July 15, 1903, Mr. Duncan McDonald, West Wawanash, to Mary, second daughter of the late Mr. John Gillies, Kinloss.

McTAVISH — BROWN — On July 15, 1903, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Isabella Brown, Niagara Falls South, Ont., by the Rev. A. P. Kennedy, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Niagara Falls, Grace, youngest daughter of the late Henry Brown, to Frank McTavish, M.B., L.S.A., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., of Ridgetown, Ont.

MOORE—JAMES.— At the residence of the bride's parents, on July 15, 1903, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, Homer H. Moore, of Elizabethtown, County of Leeds, Ont., to Beatrice Minerva, daughter of Charles James, Esq., of Perth, Ont.

MORTON—ST. DENIS.— At Montreal, on July 14, 1903, by the Rev. J. W. Graham, Mabel G. St. Denis, second daughter of E. A. St. Denis, of Point Fortune, P.Q., to Dr. Charles Morton, of Concord, N.H.

NEWMAN — ALLEN — At the residence of the bride's parents, 183 Clergy street, Kingston, Ont., on July 14, 1903, by the Rev. J. Cooper Antliff, Sara Evelyn Allen, to William Newman, of Woodville, Ont.

NOBLE — POLLOCK — On Wednesday, July 17, 1903, at the residence of the bride's parents, this city, by the Rev. J. W. Wallace, M.A., James Ernest Noble, to Elizabeth L. Pollock, youngest daughter of Mr. R. Pollock.

PUTNEY—HENRY.— At Stanstead, Que., on July 15, 1903, by the Rev. W. Howitt, Aaron Putney, Esq., of Barnston, Que., to Eliza Jane Henry, of Brockton, Mass.

RUTTAN—ADAMS.—On Tuesday, July 7, 1903, at the Presbyterian Church, Matawatchan, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, Ambrose R. Ruttan, of Denbigh, Ont., to Mary Ann Adams, daughter of Mr. James Adams, of Griffith, Ont.

SWIFT — COO — In this city, on July 8, 1903, by the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, Florence E., daughter of Mr. C. C. Coo, to William, son of Mr. M. Swift, of New York.

VAN VLEIT—TEESON.— On July 15, 1903, in the Methodist Church, Chambly Canton, Que., by the Rev. S. Teeson, Annie Florence, youngest daughter of the Rev. S. Teeson to George J. Van Vleit, Lacolle.

WATHEN — DUTTON — In St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on July 15, 1903, by the Rev. G. Lothrop Starr, M.A., William Charles Wathen to Emma Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dutton, Barrie street, Kingston.

WEST — BROWNRIDGE — On July 8, 1903, at the residence of the bride's mother, 39 St. Vincent street, by the Rev. Joseph Unsworth, Hamilton, assisted by the Rev. T. B. Hyde, Toronto, Mr. Franklin E. West, to Miss Mary Maud Brownridge, both of Toronto.

DIED.

ARMOUR — On July 11, 1903, at his son's residence, 89 Harley street, London, England, John Douglas Armour, Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada.

BAILLIE.—In Westmount, on July 19, 1903, Margaret Robertson, wife of Charles Baillie, aged 70 years and 9 months.

BRADY — On July 12, 1903, at 26 Wellington street, Hull, Que., John Morton Brady, in his 54th year.

BROWN.—At Markdale, Ontario, on July 7, 1903, Isaac Brown, aged 82 years.

PROWN — Suddenly, on June 17, 1903, at Bolaker, North Dakota, Thomas James Armstrong Brown, eldest son of David and Margaret Brown, formerly of Derry West, Peel County, Ont.

CARLYLE — On July 16, 1903, at his residence, 237 Seaton street, Toronto, ex-Ald. Wm. Carlyle, in his 83rd year.

DOWNS — At Clarenceville, Que., on Wednesday, July 15, 1903, Susan N. Green, wife of Mr. John E. Downs, and mother of the Rev. Melvin Taylor, aged 73 years.

FALLE.—Accidentally drowned, on Saturday, July 11, 1903, Joshua J. Falle, aged 30 years and 5 months.

FORDE.—On July 13, 1903, S. M. Forde, aged 21 years.

GREENWOOD.—On July 14, 1903, at Johannesburg, South Africa, of pneumonia, Matilda Florence Joly de Lotbiniere, wife of Lieut.-Colonel Greenwood.

HAMILTON.—In March, 1903, on the Peily River, Yukon, J. Clarence Hamilton, youngest son of the late Clarence Hamilton, of Long Point of Mingan, Que.

HANNAH — At Girard, Ill., on July 15, 1903, Ormiston Hiram, beloved son of Jas. and Gertrude Hannah, aged 8 months.

HUTCHINGS.—In this city, on July 13, 1903, Harry H. Hutchings, aged 45, a native of Leith, Scotland. Deeply regretted.
Edinburgh papers please copy.

JOHNSON — At Crumlin, County of Antrim, Ireland, on Monday, July 13, 1903, Crawford T. Johnson, for many years with J. A. Mathewson & Co., Montreal.

JONES.—In this city, on July 18, 1903, Mary Jane McGarry, beloved wife of Joseph T. Jones, of Massillon, Ohio.

KING.—At Lacolle, Que., on July 18, 1903, Kathleen Cecilia, aged 7 months, dearly beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. King, 107 Irvine ave., Westmount.

McGREGOR.—On July 17, 1903, at 80 Uxbridge avenue, Toronto Junction, after a lingering illness, Alexander McGregor, in his 74th year, formerly of Alton, Ont.

McINNIS — At Iroquois, Ont., on July 15, 1903, Harriet Cryderman, wife of John McInnis, in the 69th year of her age.

McMICHAEL — At Windsor Mills, Que., on July 12, 1903, Thomas McMichael, aged 70, a native of New Cumnock, Ayrshire, Scotland. Deeply regretted.

MELOCHE — In this city, at 1500 St. James street, Ste. Cunegonde, on Thursday, July 16, 1903, William Meloche, butcher, aged 49 years and four months.
Worcester, Mass., U.S., papers please copy.

MORIN — At Quebec, on July 10, 1903, at the age of 23 years, Hannah Fudge, wife of J. A. Morin, Agent Q.R.L. & P. Co.

PARKER.— At Corunna, Ont., suddenly, on the morning of July 13, 1903, George Parker, aged 47, son of the late Hugh Parker, of Kilmarnock, Scotland, and manager of the Alvinston branch of the Merchants' Bank, formerly of Montreal and Kingston.

PARK — On July 8, 1903, Elizabeth Irvine, beloved wife of Dr. P. P. Park, Chesley, Ont.

REID — In Westmount, on July 17, 1903, W. G. Reid.

RUSSELL.—On July 5, 1903, at Port Erin, I.O.M., Sarah Ann Russell, of 'Yew Tree,' Roby, Liverpool, England, wife of the late A. W. Russell.

SHEA.—On July 1, 1903, at 2 Alfred Place, Thurloe Square, S.W., London, England, Gertrude Corbett, wife of the Hon. Sir E. D'Alton Shea, President of the Legislative Council, St. John's, Newfoundland.

SIM — At 153 Manning avenue, Toronto, on July 14, 1903, Alexander Sim, aged 82 years.

STEWART.—In this city, on the morning of July 17, 1903, at 616 Sanguinet street, Felix Charles Stewart, aged 16 years and 9 months, beloved son of Mrs. Archibald Stewart, formerly of St. Eustache, P.Q.

TISDALE — At Barriefield, Ont., on July 16, 1903, Rose Young, relict of the late Alexander Tisdale, aged 94 years.

WINTER — On July 10, 1903, at Ottawa, Harold Sandys Winter, second son of the late Rev. Robert Reynolds Winter, S.P.G., of Delhi, India.

IN MEMORIAM.

BETHUNE.—In loving remembrance of Annie McCaig, beloved wife of Donald Bethune, who departed this life on July 15, 1902. Peace, perfect peace.

BOYD — In loving memory of T. W. Boyd, sr., who fell asleep in Jesus, at "Alameda," Lavigne, Que., on July 15th, 1899.

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