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DESPOTISM ENDED

Cannon, the Czar of the U.S. House of Representatives, Has His Wings Clipped

Washington, D.C., March 19.— Mr. Joseph Guerny Cannon, of Danville, Ill., is still Speaker of the House of Representatives. But he lost to-day the ancient prestige and weapon of that office, when the allied Republican insurgents and Democrats took from him, not only the chairmanship of, but even the membership in, the all-powerful Committee on Rules, the chief asset in his stock of power. Amid scenes of the wildest disorder, for the like of which one must go back to the exciting days just before the Civil War—perhaps even those times might not duplicate it—the veteran Speaker, almost 74 years of age, stood erect and defiant, his head 'bloodied but unbowed,' and at the end, when a big Texan Democrat accepted the Speaker's daring challenge and introduced a resolution to fling him out of the Speakership, the Republicans, regulars and insurgents, with few exceptions, rallied with almost unbroken party front and gave him a vote which almost offset the 'repudiation of Cannonism.'

This is what happened:

By a vote of 191 to 155, the Republican insurgents, voting solidly with the Democrats, the House adopted the resolution of Representative Norris, Republican, of Nebraska, requiring a reorganization of the Rules Committee, increasing its membership from five to ten and declaring the Speaker ineligible to membership thereon.

By the curiously identical vote of 191 to 155—but with decidedly different personal alignment—the House defeated a resolution of Representative Burleson, of Texas, declaring the Speakership vacant and ordering an immediate election of a successor to Mr. Cannon. Here is the Norris resolution, which was adopted:

'There shall be a committee on rules, elected by the House (hitherto the committee of five, like all other House committees, has been appointed by the Speaker), consisting of ten members, six of whom shall be members of the majority party and four of whom shall be members of the minority party. The Speaker shall not be a member of the committee, and the committee shall elect its own chairman from its own members. Resolved, further, that within ten days after the adoption of this resolution there shall be an election of this committee, and immediately upon its election the present committee on rules shall be dissolved.'

Here is the resolution of Representative Burleson, which was defeated:

'Resolved, that the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives be hereby declared to be vacant and the House of Representatives shall at once proceed to the election of a Speaker.'

Speaker Cannon to-night declined to comment on the extraordinary events of the day. He was in his office, surrounded by three or four loyal friends, when a newspaper man approached him and asked what he had to say about the 'victory.'

'Oh, nothing at all, I guess. There isn't any comment for me to make. Besides, you will have your papers full in the morning, anyway, and you don't need any comment from me.'

'But hasn't the newly elected Speaker any announcement to make of his future policy?'

The Speaker laughed. 'I'll just keep on speaking and praying,' he said.

ON THE SLIDE.

Champ Clark, minority leader in the House, said to-night:

'The Republicans are on the toboggan slide, and if the Democrats outside of Congress will get together as the Democrats in the House have got together, our victories this year and in 1912 will be as sweeping as those of 1890 and 1892.'

Mr. Norris, of Nebraska, author of the successful resolution to reorganize the Rules Committee, said in part: 'We have won all that we fought for, all that we expected to get when we went into the last movement that culminated in to-day's sweeping victory.'

Caucuses will be called immediately by both parties to select the six Republicans and four Democrats who are to constitute the Committee on Rules.

The oldest man in Congress makes no pretence of remembering any parallels for the sensational scenes that have characterized the last few days in the House.

Through it all the aged speaker, invariably calm, stoical, consistent to the end, stood in his place, his gavel, with steady thumps upon the desk, punctuating the riotous confusion.

MUCH FROM LITTLE.

The most insignificant sort of resolution was responsible for the great three-day battle which ended to-day. This resolution, less than fifty words long, introduced by Representative Sabath (Democrat), Illinois, provided that in the coming census enumerators should ascertain the mother tongue of the persons enumerated.

Representative Crumpacker (Republican), Indiana, chairman of the Census Committee, presented this resolution on Wednesday, and the Speaker refused to consider it. That meant only that it would have to wait a while, but Mr. Crumpacker believed the resolution in order under the rules, making Wednesday 'calendar day.' He brought it up again on Thursday.

Speaker Cannon ruled that the resolution was privileged, and an appeal was taken from his decision. There was a majority against sustaining the Speaker.

Immediately Representative Norris, the insurgent, was on his feet. The time for which he had been waiting had come; the Republican whip could not hold his men in line. Smiling, not foreseeing the impending cataclysm, the Speaker recognized 'the gentleman from Nebraska.' The insurgent leader drew from his pocket a worn, creased resolution—he had been carrying it for weeks—and declared that under the Speaker's ruling his resolution also was privileged. There was no escape, and, after deferring a ruling on the matter for two days and a night, the Speaker, knowing well that he was helpless, made his ruling. He was overthrown, the Rules Committee was altered, and the Speaker's great source of power had been taken away.

CANNON EXPLODES.

Washington, D.C., March 20.—With eyes glowing defiance and voice thundering at his enemies with all the day's pent-up bitterness, Speaker Cannon made a vitriolic attack on the 'hybrid House majority,' at the annual dinner of the Illinois Republican Association last night. His face was worn from the force of the terrific assault made upon him, and his voice lacked the old jauntiness. He was 'Uncle Joe' in fighting trim.

'My God, suppose this 158 pounds of common clay should drop dead to-night, what would the newspapers and magazines, which make a profession of lying and slandering do then? My daughters, grandchildren, my son-in-law, would be sorry.. But the balance of the world would not have time to be sorry. There never was a truer word said than 'Let the dead bury their dead.' If that were not true, then the world would be one vast house of mourning.

'I know people who think they monopolize the wires from the earth up to the Great White Throne. They don't give the majority of us a chance.



SPEAKER CANNON, in characteristic attitude.

They have cure-alls. They think that God and one constitute a majority, forgetting that God alone is a majority, and can well do without their help.

'We are thankful for Christian morality. Once in a while we find people who have a monopoly of all knowledge and therefore should be indicted and prosecuted under the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. All who disagree with them are anathema.

'It is uncomfortable sometimes to live in a government by the people. There will always be some who are feeble-minded, abnormal, insane, or, to use a shorter and more common word, they are cranks. But we have got to have them.

'There was a new majority made to-day. It consisted of the Democrats and a 15 percent slough from the Republican party. They destroyed the Committee on Rules. Then what did they do? A resolution was presented declaring the office of Speaker vacant. Then what did these men who have been denouncing my personality, these simon-pure followers of Cummins and LaFollette, do then? Only eight of them had the courage of their convictions. The result was that, while I was elected Speaker by a majority of 26 last March, they refused to turn me out by a majority of 36.

'That was the way this Republican slough started out in its new alliance. And the Sunday papers will be out in the morning with stories about the end of Cannonism and Caesarism, and perhaps a few of them will say what I said about the House being simply a Government by majority.

'This combination abolished the Committee on Rules, which was, after all, simply the power to report to the House, although some seem to think it is like the Biblical example of 'Let there be light and there was light.'

'You in Washington know differently. But the people in the country apparently believe the uplift magazines and the cowardly members of Congress who wrought such havoc to-day.

'Many so-called Republicans are in fact Populists, and are trying to outdo Bryanism.

'I am thankful I belong to the party of Lincoln and Grant, and Garfield and Roosevelt, and Taft, and whenever any charge is made upon it, whether from pulpit or magazine or Chautauqua Circle, I will defend it. I would rather keep the Republican faith and fall than march with men who would disrupt the Republican party and succeed.

'The country believes we have a majority of 44 in the House, whereas we have none, nor have we a majority in the Senate, but this news is not given to the country by certain publicists. They suppress it and distort it, and talk only about Cannonism and the defeat and rebuke of the Czar to-day.

'Some of us pray for the millennium. But I do not want it to come at any time unless the Almighty reaches down his finger and changes the human animal.'

STRONG FEELING.

The feeling among the insurgents to-day was one of bitterest resentment over the attitude assumed towards them. 'If this is to be the manner of our treatment for saving the Republican party, said one of them to-day, this battle will be followed by another, beside which the first one would be but a skirmish.

'I can speak for no one but myself, but if this is to be our reception, I am done. We are not cowards. We of the insurgents, who cast our votes yesterday against unseating Cannon, were the bravest men in that House. It took consummate courage, and it will probably cost me my seat in Congress. But if we are to be met with calumny because we sacrificed ourselves to save the House of Representatives from chaos and disorder and to prevent the ruin of the Republican party, then I am in favor of carrying this war to the finish.'

This member said he had talked with one or two others of the insurgent leaders, who voted to save Cannon and they were in a similar frame of mind.

SHOCKING FATALITY.

A Brother Accidentally Shoots His Sister.

Centreville, N.B., March 19.—A terrible tragedy occurred here Saturday morning, as a result of which Mrs. Esther Gallup, aged 64, is dead, and her brother, Wm. Lewis, is almost crazed with grief. Mrs. Gallup, whose home is in Knoxford four miles from here, had been visiting her brother. On Saturday morning she was sitting in his kitchen, while his little grandchild was playing at her knee. Lewis was examining a gun, of which he pulled the hammer back, and it exploded, a heavy charge of buckshot passing through Mrs. Gallup's brain, carrying away the back of her head and spattering blood and brains over the kitchen walls.

TARIFF TANGLE

Mr. Fielding and President Taft Hold a Conference.

Ottawa, March 19—The invitation extended by President Taft to the Hon. W. S. Fielding to meet him at Albany to-day or to-morrow to discuss the tariff situation is taken here as an evidence of an earnest desire on the part of Mr. Taft to spare no efforts to prevent a war of tariffs between the two countries. The invitation has been accepted, and Mr. Fielding left this Saturday morning for Albany. He will arrive there to-night.

The presence of Earl Grey at Albany will give an additional air of importance to the negotiations. The view taken here is that President Taft would not have extended the invitation to Mr. Fielding to meet him at Albany unless he has some proposal to make which he has reason to hope Canad will accept.

Albany, N.Y., March 20.—At the conclusion of a conference which, with two or three interims, covered practically the entire day, President Taft seemed hopeful that a tariff war with Canada may yet be averted. The negotiations between the President and Mr. Fielding, the Canadian Minister of Finance, did not result either in agreement or disagreement. There are many details that remain to be worked out, and at this time it was declared that the following official statement literally sums up the situation:

'The President and Mr. Fielding were in conference in respect to the tariff for several hours. No conclusion was reached, but the situation remains that of friendly negotiations.'

Eleven days remain for 'friendly negotiations' before the maximum rates of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law automatically go into effect against those countries which are regarded by the President as unduly discriminatory against the United States. The law is arbitrary as to its application, but the President is given judicial powers in reaching a conclusion as to what constitutes 'undue' discrimination. Up to this time Canada has been regarded by the President's tariff advisers as 'unduly discriminatory,' and places the United States on an equal footing with France and thirteen other countries which have been given preferential rates under the Canadian tariff. It seems inevitable that Canada will be the one important country in the world against which the twenty-five percent increase of the maximum American rates will be applied.

It was not expected that a definite conclusion would be reached at the conferences between the president and Mr. Fielding. The fact, however, that Mr. Taft to-night summoned Mr. Jas. A. Macdonald, of Toronto, to the Governor's mansion, and thanked him for his part in helping to bring about to-day's meeting, indicates that progress was made, and that the outlook is not quite so dark as it appeared to be a few days ago. The President was fairly inundated with telegrams again to-day from various interests throughout the country, expressing the hope that an amicable agreement with Canada might be reached. Only within the last seventy-two hours, it was said, has the seriousness of the situation been appreciated in the United States and in the Dominion. In his speech at the University Club banquet in this city last night, at which Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, and Mr. Fielding were present, Mr. Taft referred to the fact that he had invited Mr. Fielding to meet him here to see if some means might not be devised to avert the creation of a tariff wall between the two countries.

'With three thousand miles of border between us,' he said, 'we must study to prevent conflict, trade or otherwise, and we must be as close friends as possible for the mutual benefit of both. It is to our great advantage to be just to Canada as it is to Canada's great advantage to be just to us.'

In view of the fact that so short a time remains for the adjustment of the many tariff differences with Canada, Mr. Taft, before leaving Washington, consulted with his advisers as to whether or not after the maximum rates had automatically been applied, it would be within the power of the executive by proclamation subsequently to grant a reduction. Mr. Knox, Secretary of State, without definitely committing himself, held the opinion that a change in circumstances favorable to the United States might warrant the President in rescinding the maximum tariff, and he believed that the discretionary powers vested in him by the law gave ample authority for such action.

Mr. Charles M. Pepper, commercial adviser of the Department of State, was present during the negotiations to-day, acting in the capacity of adviser to the President. Earl Grey took no part in the conferences.

The President received to-day, by special messenger from the State Department a draft of the proclamation granting the minimum tariff rates to France and signed it as of yesterday.

It was reported to-night that Mr. Fielding may be in Washington the latter part of this month.

WOOD PULP AND PULP WOOD.

New York, March 20.—In view of the acute stage at which the tariff negotiations between Canada and the United States now stand, the Board of General Appraisers in New York is marking time in one of the most important matters to be adjusted—the duty to be levied on wood pulp and pulp wood, used in the manufacture of paper, imported from Canada. A recent interpretation of the collector at Detroit was that as the Canadian Government had imposed an export duty on pulp wood cut on Crown Lands, all pulp wood and wood pulp from Canada, whether subject to the Crown land export tax or not, should pay the maximum rate. Under this interpretation he collected the higher rate on several specimens of wood.

The Treasury Department later ruled that the maximum rate should apply to the Crown Land product only, and the International Paper Company appealed from the Detroit finding to the Board of General Appraisers here. Should the General Appraisers decide against the appeal, it would make operative the maximum rate on all pulp wood from Canada. Because of the tariff negotiations now in progress the case probably will not be disposed of for several weeks.

The new tariff law provides for a duty of 1-6 of one cent a pound on chemical wood pulp, unbleached; 1-4 of one cent on the bleached, and admission free of mechanically ground pulp, provided that no export tax or other restriction on the exportation of the products be imposed by foreign governments. In case restrictions are imposed, the law provides for a duty of 1-2 of one cent a pound on mechanically ground pulp, and double the minimum rate on chemically ground pulp. In addition to this there is to be imposed duty equal to the amount of export duty levied by the foreign country involved.

The Province of Quebec imposes an export tax of 25 cents a cord on wood cut from Crown Lands if exported without first being converted into pulp by Canadian mills, while the Province of Ontario prohibits the exportation of the Crown Land wood pulp.

Paris, March 19.—Late this afternoon the Government officially confirmed the conclusion of the Franco-American tariff agreement and announced that the Government on Monday would submit to Parliament a bill ratifying the terms made.

Washington, D.C., March 19.—Under the agreement, ninety-six percent of all the United States exports to France will either be admitted free or received at the French minimum rate, and in addition France gives the assurance that such modification of the French tariff as Parliament may make in the way of lower duties will be given the United States. In return for these concessions the United States gives to French products its entire minimum list.

Mr. Graham's Views.

Chicago, March 17.—Speaking at the convention of the Maintenance of Way Association of America here yesterday, the Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals for Canada, showed clearly that the people of the Dominion, while admirers of American greatness, take far greater pride in their own prosperous condition and in their own enviable position within the British Empire. Mr. Graham declared against a tariff war as an unreasonable thing, but he also brought out the fact that Canada was neither unwilling nor unable to take the consequences of such an undesirable occurrence.

'Canada,' he said, 'is one of your best customers. Our eight million people buy practically double the quantity of goods from you that your consumers do from us. At the present moment the question of the tariff, as to what is to happen on April 1, is of vital importance to both countries, but not more so to Canada than to the United States.'

How America Will Lose.

Boston, Mass., March 17.—Using the tariff question as his chief argument in his strenuous campaign for election to Congress, Mr. Eugene N. Foss, the millionnaire manufacturer, in a speech yesterday, declared that if elected he would do all in his power to effect better reciprocal trade relations with Canada. Mr. Foss gave a warning to the audience that unless the tariff barrier was removed millions in capital would cross the border line. In fact, in the past ten years fully $170,000,000 of American capital has gone to Canada, said the speaker. Mr. Foss also, in seeking election from the 14th Massachussetts district, said in part: 'We need Canada more than she needs us. In a few years we shall have to beg for favors that now she might willingly grant.

'I have good illustration here in our own county of Plymouth, where our tariff laws compelled the Plymouth Cordage Company to put $600,000 into big factories at Welland, Ont., which otherwise would have been put into Plymouth and would have employed Plymouth county labor.'

Liberal Support for Government.

Ottawa, March 17.—Mr. John Tolmie presided at a Liberal caucus held this morning at which matters affecting the general sessional programme and the situation arising out of the probability of the United States imposing the maximum tariff against Canada were fully canvassed. While the members are reticent as to the actual proceedings, it is learned that a large number of them expressed themselves in favor of Canada maintaining her present firm attitude. Mr. Fielding, it is understood, entered into a full explanation as to the working of our trade arrangement with France, and the members, after hearing him, were agreed that there was nothing in that trade arrangement which would constitute a reasonable excuse for the United States to declare that Canada has unduly discriminated against that country, thereby precipitating a general tariff war which will lead to disastrous results in both countries. It was made quite apparent that if Canada is forced into a tariff war the Government will have the support of its complete following in the House, and from what can be learned in the corridors, the sympathy of Conservative members as well.

Germany Hopes to Profit.

Berlin, March 18.—Germany counts on profiting handsomely by the impending Canadian-American tariff hostilities, as the United States is regarded here as a more dangerous rival to German trade in the ambitious Dominion than Great Britain or France. Anything calculated to stem an invasion of the Canadian market, therefore, is hailed as an ill-wind which can blow Germany only good.

The 'Vossiche Zeitung,' commenting on the possibilities of a fiscal war, recently observed that Germany had every reason to sit back and enjoy the conflict silently, smiling while the German press was publishing with pride statistics showing the growth of the German population in Canada.

It is said that there are now 170,000 Germans resident in the Canadian western provinces alone, and it is believed that they will be active promoters in the German trade ambitions with their adopted fatherland.

London, March 18.—The tariff situation between Canada and the United States is being keenly watched by British firms, as in the event of the imposition of a surtax on American goods by Canada, British manufacturers, it is expected, will reap considerable advantage.

President Taft's Dilemma.

Toronto, March 18.—A Washington special says: Conflicting advices from the Tariff Commission, which is substantially the Tariff Board of the Treasury Department and the Department of State over the Canadian tariff, leaves President Taft in the worst dilemma, politically and diplomatically, that has confronted a Republican administration in many a year. From the outset there has been jealousy between the Secretary of State and the Tariff Board in the settlement of tariff disputes with other countries, and in the present crisis, which is in itself bad enough, the jealousy has resulted in diametrically opposite recommendations to the President. Knowing the desperate policy of a trade war with a country with which we have so large and so necessary a trade, Prof. Emery and Mr. Pepper returned to Washington convinced that the only course open to this country was to yield and grant our minimum tariff to Canadian shipments.

This report was approved by the Tariff Board, of which Prof. Emery is chairman, and in the conference of the members of the Board with the President last Saturday they recommended that minimum rates be applied by the President before April 1, when otherwise our maximum will automatically go into effect against Canada. They told the President that from an economic point of view this country could not afford a tariff war.

PRESIDENT AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL

Speeches at Albany Which Make for International Goodwill.

Albany, N.Y., March 19.—President Taft, Earl Grey and Governor Hughes, of New York, met here to-day, and formed a notable trio of guests at the banquet of the University Club of this city, to-night. The President arrived during the day from Rochester and will be the guest of Governor Hughes at the executive mansion until Monday morning. The President was escorted to the Governor's mansion, and from there was driven soon to the tuberculosis congress, which has been in session in since yesterday, and where both he and Governor Hughes made addresses. Following this the President and Governor Hughes motored out to the Watervliet Arsenal.

Earl Grey arrived in the city about an hour after the President reached here. He was met at the station by the local militia and escorted to his hotel. The crowds on the streets were as demonstrative in their greeting to the Canadian official as to the President.

In addition to President Taft, Earl Grey and Governor Hughes, the guests of honor at the University Club dinner to-night included David R. Francis, of Missouri, and Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols, president of Dartmouth University.

LORD GREY.

Earl Grey sat on the President's right at the dinner. Both took for their topics the friendly relations between Canada and the United States, and expressed the hope that these relations always might be maintained.

'I deeply appreciate the great welcome you have given me,' said Earl Grey. 'I recognize in the warm cordiality of my reception the friendliness of your feeling for the people of Canada. I may perhaps be excused if I confess to you with all the confidence of one who has lived for upwards of five years in close and delightful intimacy with the Canadian people, that they are well worthy of your esteem and affection. They possess a full measure of those great qualities which have won for you so high a place in the nations of the world. While resolutely determined, like you, on all occasions fearlessly to defend their just and legitimate rights, they entertain towards you the same desire to secure your good will and to promote your interests that you, on your part, entertain towards them.

'May I make another confession? I never visit the United States without experiencing a feeling of pride that we, Canadians and Americans, are related by the close ties of a common ancestry; and that consequently, although living under different forms of free and enlightened government, we are, so far as the real big things of this world are concerned, practically one people.

'Conversely, the great kindness which I have invariably received during my several visits to the United States, never fails to convey to me the happy and flattering impression that you also are willing to regard me as almost one of yourselves. Yes, I always feel and with a sense of glowing exultation, wherever I may be, whether in Canada, England or in the United States, that no consideration of distance, of climate, or of temporary difference on matters of minor import, can efface from our minds the strength and variety of the interests that unite us; nor make us for one moment forget how important it is that nothing should ever be attempted that might tend to weaken that strong sustaining force of reciprocal sympathy, which is at once the natural outcome of our common heritage, and the abiding guarantee of our common prosperity.

'In Canada we are vigilant and interested observers of your expanding developments. We watch with sympathetic interest every new evidence of your determination to apply to the pressing problems of your throbbing national life the purifying influence of high ideals.

'We view with admiration and with hope the stream of moral earnestness issuing every year with fresh and copious abundance, from your universities and churches. We reverently bid it Godspeed, and trust that it may fertilise your desert places, like the Nile. We rejoice also to think that the overflow of this regenerating stream finds its way from your land through innumerable ready channels, into our Dominion, bringing with it a message of new strength and encouragement to our young and virile people.

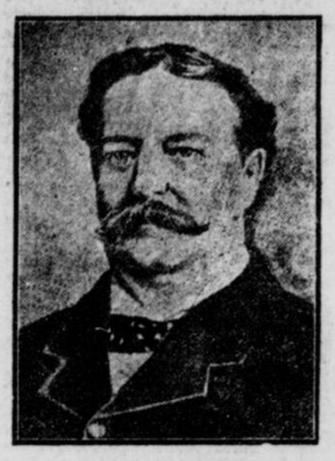
'I trust you will not think me boastful or presumptuous when I say that it is the ambition of the people whom I have the honor to represent, one day to race you and every other portion of the English-speaking world, in giving the lead, in all humility and modesty, but in all earnestness in efforts that shall aim at enlarging the sum of human happiness.

'So far I have spoken in my capacity as Governor-General of Canada. May I now say one word at this university dinner as a university man talking to university men; as a Rhodes trustee and one of the executors of Cecil Rhodes' will? May I be permitted to refer for one moment to the dreams which, rooted in the grave of Cecil Rhodes, are destined one day to bear immortal fruit. What was Cecil Rhodes' great dream. What were the motives that prompted him to give to your 49 states a magnificent present of Oxford scholarships? They were prompted by the consciousness that we are products of the same stock, that we are inheritors of common ideals; that we are the joint trustees of great Christian truths, the fuller application of which to the life of the world is essential to its salvation, and that it depends upon the degree of our reciprocal love for each other, how far we shall have success in achieving the great inspiring ends of our common destiny.

'The hope that filled the great heart of Cecil Rhodes with fond imaginings was that one day the English-speaking peoples of the world—of your republic and of the free democracies of the British Empire—would be joined together as co-workers for world purposes in a great Anglo-Saxon consolidation, strong enough perhaps to stop unnecessary wars, powerful and high-souled enough to lead the nations in the march of progress and reform. In this hope Cecil Rhodes founded his scholarships. He reverently prayed that they might one day prove an effective stepping stone to the attainment of that Anglo-Saxon consolidation which appears to me to be the chief hope of suffering mankind. Perhaps some day, through the munificence of an American benefactor, a further stepping stone may be established in a similar endowment of scholarships in one of your great American universities for the most promising men that can be selected from the various parts of Great and Greater Britain, thus providing further opportunities to the various units of the English-speaking people all over the world to acquire a better understanding of and a greater love for one another, and additional securities for the permanent peace of the world and the unchecked advancement of our highest hopes.'

MR. TAFT.

President Taft, who chose the last place on the list of speakers, did not begin his remarks until past midnight. He declared that it had been a great



PRESIDENT TAFT.

privilege to meet and talk with Earl Grey and Mr. Fielding, of Canada.

'The Governor-General and I have been comparing notes,' said the President, 'and I find that his job and mine differ in several marked degrees—in his favor. He represents the King and the King can do no wrong. The President can do no right—at least, he has not anybody to throw it on to since Loeb left the White House.'

The President referred but generally to the tariff conference, looking to an adjustment of differences with Canada. He said that every effort would be put forth by the United States Government to see if a means could be found of avoiding the creation of a tariff wall between the United States and the Dominion.

'We must be as close friends as possible for mutual benefit,' he said. 'I don't say this because we are entering into a negotiation, though I hope it may help a little. I am deeply impressed with the rapid growth and prosperity of Canada, and I want to say that it is to our advantage to be just to them and to their great advantage to be just to us.'

TRAIN DISASTER

Over 40 Killed and Many Injured on Rock Island Railway.

Marshalltown, Iowa, March 21.—More than two score persons were killed and almost as many more were injured to-day in the wrecking at Green Mountain of two Rock Island trains running over the Chicago & Great Western tracks from Marshalltown to Waterloo. Several of the injured may die.

A little freight wreck on the Rock Island last night, at Shellsburg, was the indirect cause of the Green Mountain disaster. The Rock Island line was blocked, and it became necessary to detour over the Great Western tracks. Two trains sent from Cedar Rapids to Marshalltown were coupled together and the two locomotives placed in front of them. Both locomotives were running backwards.

The combined train consisted of thirteen cars. A Pullman was next to the locomotives; then came a smoking car and a day coach. In the latter were many women and children.

The doubled train was going about twenty-five miles an hour when it reached a cut five miles from Green Mountain, at the top of a hill. In this cut the tender of the front locomotive jumped the track. This threw the head locomotive into the sides of the narrow cut. The sides were soft and the engine went into it and stopped almost instantly. The sudden stoppage ditched the second locomotive, and the momentum of the heavy train crushed the day coach and the smoking car against the heavier Pullman. The smoking car and day coach were telescoped and hardly an occupant of either car escaped death or injury.

While the last ten cars remained on the track, the shock threw the passengers from their seats.

ORANGE GRAND LODGE.

Ottawa, March 18.—The closing session of the Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario East elected officers as follows:—Grand master, James Berney, of Kingston; deputy grand master, Col. John Hughes, of Clarke; junior deputy grand master, F. W. Forde, of Ottawa; past grand masters, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, of Belleville; William Johnson, of Belleville; T. B. Collins, of Millbrook; John H. Delamere, of Minden; Major T. A. Kidd, of Burritts Rapids; Albert Bradley, of Hazeldean; R. H. Holden, of Port Hope; Duncan Monroe, of Cornwall; Major W. J. Wright, of Winnipeg; George Boyce, of Merivale; grand chaplain, the Rev. R. H. Steacy, of Ottawa West; grand treasurer, Robert Gordon, of Tweed; grand secretary, F. W. Clarke, of Belleville; George Stevens, of Lansdowne; grand director of ceremonies, O. W. London, of Melcombe; grand auditors, George McGookin, of Brockville, and W. C. Reid, of Belleville.

OUTLOOK DEVASTATED.

Outlook, Sask., March 20.—This town had its first fire experience this afternoon when nearly the whole town north of the Saskatchewan was wiped out. The sufferers are G. W. Dainty, druggist and post office; A. Razor Bros., hardware; J. T. Perry, butcher; Geo. McKay, harness shop; J. E. Johnston, general store, and J. Fittis, pool room, which were completely destroyed. The Outlook Hotel was saved with great difficulty. The loss is $80,000.

SEEDING IN ALBERTA.

Calgary, March 20.—Southern Alberta farmers have been exceptionally busy for the past two weeks. At least 75 percent of the cultivation is done and about half of that seeded. Fall wheat is green and up two or three inches and the stock is fattened on green grass.

KING EDWARD

Reports About His Health Which Cause Anxiety.

London, March 19.—London has been full of disquieting rumors about the King this week, as is usual whenever any public announcement is made that he is not in the best of health. The news that he was confined to his rooms at Biarritz started this week's reports, though it was said that he was only suffering from a cold. The difficulties in the way of obtaining any authoritative information, even while the King is in England are now complicated by his absence abroad, and, although both the public and private despatches received from Biarritz make light of his disposition, there will be a deep feeling of relief when it is learned that His Majesty is able to go about as he is accustomed to do at that resort. A usually well informed correspondent writes as follows:

'King Edward's indisposition gives considerable disquietude to his entourage, and from all I hear, his health is really in a precarious state. It is the policy of the British press to state that he is in the best of health and spirits, whereas the contrary has been the case.

'At a recent visit he paid to a country house in Norfolk, His Majesty was in such low spirits that the best efforts of his favorite friends could not restore his equanimity. His sojourn at Brighton caused some improvement.

'Curiously enough, the incident which has caused the most serious apprehension is his leaving the Porte St. Martin Theatre, when he went to see "Chantecler" in Paris, before the last act. I believe that only once in his life before has the King left a theatre before the conclusion of the play; that was at Marienbad, when he left the theatre as a protest against the singing of some verses insulting to the abbot of the famous monastery there. Everybody who knows the King is convinced that no amount of boredom would make him quit a theatre while the play was in progress, and the statement that he left before "Chantecler" concluded because he was tired by his journey is not considered adequate. It is said that the real cause was the accession of a sudden indisposition to which he is unhappily subject, and which takes the form of a violent choking fit.

'He is always carefully watched by those about him, and must receive instant attention. On one occasion a fit took him after some songs at dinner, and he remained rigid in his chair, to the great alarm of his people.

'During the state visit to Berlin he was seized with a severe attack, and the Queen herself rushed to his aid.

'Playgoers in London may cast their minds back in vain for an instance of the King leaving the theatre before the last act unless the management had been notified beforehand of his intention. Sometimes at the opera if their Majesties have another engagement to keep, the opera is hurried on and the waits reduced, and I have known that "Madame Butterfly" was finished before 11 when their Majesties were going on to a ball.'

Biarritz, March 21.—The King has completely recovered from his cold, and to-day resumed his usual outdoor excursions.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE DICKSON, B.A., M.A.

Toronto, March 21.—Mr. George Dickson, B.A., M.A., principal of St. Margaret's College, died this morning from paralysis. He was born in Markham Township in 1846, educated at the Grammar Schools of Richmond Hill, Markham and Whitby, and Toronto University. He served on the staff of Woodstock College and went to the Hamilton Collegiate, where he remained many years as headmaster. He became principal of the Upper Canada College until he organized St. Margaret's College, in 1896, and Mrs. Dickson, who survives him, is lady principal. He served on the senate of Knox College for fifteen years.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The Duke of Orleans lays all the blame of the recent scandals in connection with the liquidation of the religious orders upon the 'Republican institutions' of the country, and consequently announces that he is ready to come to Paris and set up a kingdom the minute there is a chance of overturning the present rule.

State control and supervision of telegraph and telephone companies and telegraph and telephone lines, rates, service and finances by the Public Service Commission, second district, is recommended in a report to be submitted to the New York Legislature to-night by the special legislative committee appointed last year to investigate the subject.

The Philadelphia street railway strikers continue to hold out for terms which will include the recognition by the company of only one grievance committee.

In connection with the wolf bounty frauds in the Rainy River District, four more arrests were made on Saturday, and it looks as if there was being unearthed one of the most extensive frauds ever perpetrated upon the Ontario Government.

The Imperial Service Medal Association at Winnipeg has learned that the cross at Fish Creek that originally indicated the graves of the heroes of the North-West Rebellion has been lost, and that the pile of stones was all strewn about, and arrangements are being made to have the place put in order and kept so. May 14th next is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the North-West Rebellion.

Florence Kinrade, with her husband, Mr. Wright, is in Winnipeg, stopping at one of the leading hotels. She registered under an assumed name. They arrived from Hamilton on Wednesday last.

WILL TAP NEW COAL FIELDS.

Notice has been given of the incorporation in the Province of New Brunswick of the Gibson and Minto Railway Company, with a capitalization of $98,000. This new road will run from Gibson on the Intercolonial Railway to a point near Minto on the New Brunswick Railway. The chief significance of this railway is the fact that it will tap the Grand Lake coalfields, from which great results are expected. The coal from these mines has been tested for railway and industrial purposes and has been found to be of good quality. The Canadian Pacific Railway have signified their intention of using at least 100,000 tons annually from this source.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Brisk Debate Over the Long Sault Power Scheme Causes All Night Sitting.

WHICH PROVINCE PRODUCES THE BEST APPLE?—AN IMMIGRATION BILL—MR. GLEN CAMPBELL AND MR. OLIVER EXCHANGE HOT WORDS.

Ottawa, March 15.—Sir Frederick Borden was in the House on Monday after a fortnight's illness. Mr. Gerald V. White, North Renfrew, utilized the opportunity to ask the Minister of Militia as to the proposed visit of General Sir John French to Canada next summer, for whom it had been stated a military review was to be held at Petawawa. Mr. White drew attention to a cablegram from London, dated March 8, in which it was said that in the British House of Commons it had been announced that Sir John was going to Canada to advise on the organization of the militia forces.

Sir Frederick replied that he was not aware that there was to be any such assemblage of troops at Petawawa during the summer, but there would be a larger number than last year. Sir John French was expected to visit Canada unofficially, but with a view to seeing as much as he could of the Canadian militia. Every facility would be afforded him of seeing the militia in the camps and otherwise. He was extremely glad to have such a distinguished soldier visit this country, and he thought it would be in the interests of the force that they should give him every facility for seeing the Canadian militia.

NELSON RIVER RAILWAY.

There was another long discussion in the committee stage on the bill to incorporate the Nelson River Railway Company.

Mr. Bradbury renewed the request he made on Friday evening that the bill stand over till the government has formulated a policy as to the waterways of the west.

The Hon. Mr. Pugsley, on behalf of the Minister of Railways, who was absent, said that Mr. Graham saw no reason why this bill should stand over, because the company is not getting the right to expropriate water power, but simply the right to acquire power by purchase and otherwise. As a matter of fact the powers sought were not greater than could be secured under the Companies Act.

After over two hours' discussion the commmittee finally passed the bill with some minor amendments, and it was given a third reading.

ST. LAWRENCE POWER.

To-night there was an outbreak of hostilities over the St. Lawrence Power Transmission Bill. This is the legislation which had a stormy life in the Private Bills' Committee, and was reported by that body after several of its fangs had been withdrawn by the newly-appointed natural resource dentist, Mr. Clifford Sifton. Mr. Emmerson joined the ranks of the opponents to the bill, declaring that 'he saw lurking in it a menace to Canadian interests.' He understood the bill was merely a preliminary to another and larger scheme which would be introduced shortly, and would be the twin of a bill passed by the Legislature of New York State. In regard to the present bill, the danger lay in the fact that Parliament had in 1894 given powers to a company to dam the St. Lawrence, but it did not have transmission powers. The present bill would apply that power of transmission which the old company lacked.

Mr. Emmerson also dwelt upon the fact that the State of New York insisted upon the company they incorporated, exercising its powers only for a consideration which went into the state coffers, and he wondered why this Parliament was willing to give these powers for nothing. It was, in Mr. Emmerson's opinion, time for Parliament to call a halt and not take a leap in the dark, but find out how the powers of the 1894 company were to be used by this great American company. Parliament should put as high an estimate on its power as New York. If this were not done, this little band of American capitalists would simply laugh at Canada and its lawmakers.

Strong opposition to the bill was also proffered by Major Sam Sharp, of North Ontario, who saw in it an invasion of provincial rights. Any policy which tended to detract from the hydro-electric policy of the Ontario Government, he declared, should receive scant consideration at the hands of Parliament. He suggested that two clauses should be added, one that the act should come into force by order of the Governor-in-Council, and the other that the company could not expropriate Crown lands without the permission of the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council of the province. This led to a strong attack on the Ontario Government's hydro-electric policy by Mr. F. B. Carvell, who alleged that the opposition to this bill was engineered by that body. The Hydro-Electric Commission was merely a monopolistic organization and feared competition. He doubted if the commission could give power any cheaper than private companies.

This onslaught on the pet lamb of the Ontario Conservative members called forth a series of speeches in favor of the Provincial Government's electric policy, and the talk waxed warm. Mr. Conmee strongly supported the legislation.

Mr. Borden urged that if the bill involved the damming of the St. Lawrence and the impeding of navigation it required very careful consideration. He did not think the Government should permit the bill to pass without further investigation.

When midnight came Mr. Pugsley entered into a long argument in favor of the bill, contending that there was nothing in the legislation giving the company power to develop water power. It was merely a transmission line. So far as the larger scheme of damming the Long Sault rapids was concerned, Mr. Pugsley assured the House that no plans would be approved and no arrangement ratified which did not amply protect Canadian interests. Half the water power developed must be reserved absolutely for the use of Canadians. If the plans of the Long Sault Company were finally approved by the Government, so far as his department was concerned it must be stipulated that there shall come into the treasury as large a revenue from the power as goes into the coffers of the state of New York.

The battle was kept up all night, with about fifty members in attendance, the rest had either gone home or gone to sleep in odd corners. With eight o'clock the refreshed ones began to arrive. Among the first were Mr. W. F. Maclean and Dr. Chisholm. There were humorous incidents, of course. Mr. W. H. Smythe has the biggest voice in the House, be he awake or asleep. In certain attitudes he sleeps in silence, but the difficulty was to get him into that attitude. Dr. Clark, of Red Deer, had two breakfasts, and Mr. Angus McMillan, of Glengarry, acted as speaker over a little knot of pro-Whitney and anti-Whitney Ontario members. Many things really funny were said and done. Speaker after speaker arose on the Opposition side and many on the side of the government. One of the objects of the Opposition was to get Mr. Pugsley on his feet as often as possible, to tire him. He took it all good-naturedly and smilingly. The chief fighting on the Opposition side during the night was done by Col. Sam Hughes, Mr. Joseph Armstrong, Dr. Reid, Mr. Richard Blain, Dr. Sproule, Mr. W. S. Middlebro and Major Sharpe.

At nine o'clock this morning Mr. Pugsley had left the House, but Mr. Fielding was still on hand, as he had been since ten o'clock last night. Mr. Fisher entered amid a burst of Liberal cheers, and was promptly challenged by Mr. Goodeve, of Kootenay, as to what he thought on the matter in dispute.

Mr. Fisher's reply was brief. I never,' he said, 'knew there was such a set of unreasonable men on the Opposition side of the House.'

This was greeted by a roar of Opposition chaff. 'You should have been here all night, instead of sleeping in your bed,' put in Dr. Reid, of Grenville.

At 10 a.m. Mr. Armstrong entered into a long argument as to why the bill should not be passed. He quoted the views of the Montreal Board of Trade, the Shipping Federation, the Chamber of Commerce of Montreal, that the St. Lawrence River was the spout of the great lakes and nothing should be done to prevent free navigation.

Mr. Devlin, of Wright, succeeded Mr. Kyte as deputy chairman at 9.30 a.m.

Mr. Blain continued to press for the plans to be laid on the table of the House.

At eleven o'clock Mr. W. F. Maclean was arguing that if the government was not committed to the bill it should call a halt to the proceedings. Why, he said, should the House give their approval to a minor proposal when there is a major proposition to be dealt with. The whole question should stand over till the interested bodies such as the International Waterways Commission and the Conservation Commission have been consulted.

Mr. Fielding repeated his proposition that the non-contentious clauses of the bill should be passed. The government, he said, were not trying to force the bill through, but it was a reasonable proposal that non-contentious clauses should be passed.

Col. Sam Hughes concluded with the remark: 'We will get to the bottom of this yet.'

'I hope you will,' retorted Mr. Fielding, 'I am quite willing to help you.'

Sir Wilfrid Laurier came into the chamber a few minutes before twelve o'clock, and Mr. Fielding left to get a much needed rest.

Mr. Taylor, the Conservative whip, appealed to Sir Wilfrid Laurier to drop the fight and let the members go home.

Sir Wilfrid shook his head.

Mr. Emmanuel Devlin appealed to Mr. R. L. Borden to accept the government proposals, but without success.

A SEVENTEEN HOURS' DEBATE.

Ottawa, March 16.—The fight in the House of Commons over Mr. Fred Pardee's bill to bring into existence the St. Lawrence Power Transmission Company came to a close at a quarter to four on Tuesday afternoon. The House did not rise, however, but proceeded with other business till 10.30 p.m., just as if it had met at three o'clock. A curious result is that officially there will be no Tuesday sitting of the House this week, Monday's sitting continuing over the two days without an adjournment.

The breaking of the deadlock was the result of a compromise arrived at after nearly seventeen hours continuous discussion commencing at eight p.m. on Monday. It followed a motion to adjourn made by Col. Sam Hughes, but rejected by a vote of 34 to 32. Soon after the vote had been taken Col. Hughes held out the olive branch of peace to the Government forces. He said that he thought he could speak for the Opposition leader in saying that if Mr. Pugsley would promise the House to bring down the plans for the development of the Long Sault water power, to which reference had been made during the previous night, the Opposition would agree to pass one clause of the bill, which would allow the committee to report progress.

Mr. R. L. Borden, in a short speech, claimed that the blame for the protracted debate, was due to the Hon. W. S. Fielding, who would not agree to the House rising. Then Dr. Black, of Hants, had declared that the Government would not give way if the House continued in session until Saturday night. This was not the way, he said, to deal with such a situation.

Meanwhile Mr. Pugsley came into the chamber and Sir Frederick Borden, having explained to him the proposal made by Col. Hughes on behalf of the Opposition, the Minister of Public Works said that he would be glad to lay the plans on the table. He had made inquiry and had found that the plans were not in the possession of his department. It was possible, however, that there was a copy in the railway department. If not he would endeavor to get them from the Chairman of the International Waterways Commission. Mr. Pugsley suggested that as the House had settled down to a discussion of the bill it would be wise to put through all the non-contentious clauses. This was greeted with cries of 'No,' from the Opposition benches.

Mr. Pugsley after conferring with Mr. Pardee the sponsor of the bill, and chief Liberal whip, said he was willing to accept the Opposition proposal. He would produce the plans if the Opposition would allow a clause of the bill to go through, provided he could get them. If he could not get them he would give his reasons to the House.

Mr. Borden—We will make it our duty to consider these reasons.'

Mr. Pugsley—I do not consider that the necessity for doing so will arise.'

The first clause of the bill was then passed and the committee reported progress. The bill is not likely to come up again until Monday next.

The net result of the seventeen hours fight is that while the opponents of the bill succeeded in holding it up the Government gained the point that some progress must be made on it before the House would be permitted to adjourn.

IMMIGRATION BILL.

On the second reading of Mr. Oliver's bill to amend the Immigration Act, the minister explained that the chief object of the bill is to apply to points along the boudary line the same regulations in respect to exclusion which apply at ocean ports of entry. There were, Mr. Oliver said, many changes in detail, all important, and calculated to carry out more effectively the policy of the Government.

An important provision of the bill was one which, while fully establishing the right of an emigrant to show before the courts reasons why he should be allowed to enter the country, does not permit him to take full advantage of the protection of the courts until he has been accepted by the immigration officials.

Mr. Richard Blain asked if any demands had been made upon the Government to abolish assisted immigration.

Mr. Oliver said that in so far as the Government is concerned there is no such thing as assisted immigration.

THE DOUKHOBORS.

Mr. Glen Campbell, in asking for information as to the cost of the Doukhobors to Canada, said that these people were a disgrace to civilization and to the government which brought them to Canada.

Mr. F. D. Monk argued that if not directly, then indirectly, government aid is given to immigrants. They are helped after they arrive in the country. On the whole, he said the bill was a good one, and this was partly due to opposition criticism. He would not be satisfied, however, till provision is made for a more careful selection.

Glen Campbell, of Dauphin, asked the minister if the bill would include the Doukhobors.

Mr. Oliver replied: 'The bill will include all the friends of my honorable friend.'

After recess Mr. Campbell asked Mr. Oliver if he meant to charge him with being a Doukhobor.

Mr. Oliver: 'In that case I must apologize to the Doukhobors.'

Mr. Campbell demanded an apology. He intimated that he expected to get it.

Mr. Lennox said the minister also owed an apology to Canada for bringing into Canada the horde of people that he had brought. By referring to Mr. Campbell as he had done, he had degraded his position as a minister of the Crown.

Col. Talbot rose to a point of order, Mr. Lennox, at the suggestion of the deputy speaker, withdrew the expression.

Mr. W. D. Staples, Macdonald, Man., said Mr. Oliver's remark was a slur and uncalled for.

Mr. Campbell said if the minister had not the manliness to get up and withdraw, he was a man of the kind who was absolutely beneath contempt.

The speaker interposed, and Mr. Campbell, in withdrawing the expression, said that his provocation had been very great.

Dr. Edwards, Frontenac, called upon the minister to withdraw.

Mr. Oliver: 'I will not withdraw at the call of any bully.'

The speaker again interrupted, and Mr. Oliver retracted the epithet 'bully.'

Later, Mr. Oliver said that he had not meant to cast any reflections upon Mr. Campbell. However, Mr. Campbell also rose to the occasion, and said he desired to withdraw any expression which would give offence to the Minister of the Interior.

ST. LAWRENCE POWER.

Ottawa, March 17.—After wrangling all afternoon over the charge that certain words had been omitted from a report to the House made by the special committee inquiring into the Lumsden charges, concurrence in the main estimates already voted was taken up. These formalities were enlivened by a division. Mr. Glen Campbell, on behalf of Mr. Tom Wallace, member for Centre York, moved that the vote for the Trent Valley Canal be reduced by $150,000, the amount of the appropriation for the Newmarket Canal. The motion was rejected on a division of 91 to 46.

The Hon. Wm. Pugsley laid on the table of the House the plans for the development of the water power at the Long Sault Rapids promised during the course of the long debate on the bill to incorporate the St. Lawrence Power Transmission Company.

The House then discussed the omission of the words from 'day to day' in the report of the Lumsden Committee. The Conservatives charged that there was something behind this, while on the other hand it was pointed out that a mere mistake had been made.

THE BEST APPLE?

Ottawa, March 18.—The House of Commons spent a dull day on Friday discussing and advancing minor Government bills. Two incidents enlivened the proceedings. The first was the arrival of the gentleman usher of the Black Rod, who summoned the Commoners to the upper chamber: there to see the deputy governor give royal assent to the legislation passed this session, including a supply bill. The second was a debate as to merits of the apples produced in the various provinces.

This was precipitated by Mr. Martin Burrell, member for Yale-Cariboo, who during a discussion of the Hon. Mr. Fisher's bill to prevent the introduction or spreading of insect pests, quoted from a speech delivered by the Hon. Mr. Fisher at Macdonald College, to show that Mr. Fisher had stated that in quality and flavor the apples of Quebec are superior to those grown in British Columbia. Mr. Burrell, as a British Columbian, could not agree with this. Incidentally Mr. Burrell said that good work was being done by the Provincial Government of British Columbia in protecting orchards from pests. In many respects the people of that province could give pointers to the east. The member for Yale-Cariboo gave figures as to what is being accomplished by the British Columbia authorities, and stated that the Dominion Fumigation Station in that province was not up to the mark. In view of the complete local machinery existing, Mr. Burrell said a strong feeling exists that in the event of this bill becoming law there will be no clash between the federal and provincial authorities. He fully recognized that the objects aimed at by the minister were good.

Mr. Fisher said that he could take no exception whatever to the statements made by Mr. Burrell. Splendid work was doubtless being done by British Columbia. If the other provinces were doing as well there would not be much necessity for the new legislation. He was aware that the fumigation station in British Columbia was not sufficient to meet present requirements, and he would have taken steps last year to enlarge it but for his intention to introduce this bill. He must insist, however, on giving the palm in fruit production to Quebec Province, which, both as to quality and flavor, produced the best apples in the world. Nevertheless he appreciated the fine qualities of British Columbia fruit, and congratulated that province not only upon the beauty and quality of its fruit, but upon the wonderful increase in the production.

A lively debate followed as to the apple producing capabilities of the various provinces, every apple growing province being heard from. The members who stood up for their various districts included Messrs. Armstrong, Lambton; Price, Quebec; Blain, Peel, and Crosby, Nova Scotia.

During the discussion Mr. Fisher said that Mr. Armstrong was narrow-minded and of small comprehension, and the member for Lambton demanded a withdrawal, but without success, so he retorted by saying that Mr. Fisher's policy was narrow-minded and provincial. The bill was given a third reading, as was several other minor Government measures.

G. T. P. ELEVATOR AT PORT ARTHUR.

Ottawa, March 19.—During the discussion on supplementary estimates for the current year the statement was made by the Hon. Mr. Fisher that it is the intention of the Government to establish a trade agency in Germany. Mr. Fisher said it had not been decided where Canada's first trade representative in Germany would be located, but it would in all probability be at Hamburg.

Mr. Crosby, of Halifax, criticised the Government for subsidizing a steamship service between St. John and Cuba. The William Thompson Company, of St. John, are giving the service for a consideration of $25,000 per annum. Mr. Crosby said that he could not see why a subsidized line should be established to compete with Halifax lines doing a Cuban business which do not have a subsidy.

In reply, Mr. Fielding said that the steamers of the Halifax-Mexican service call at Cuba, therefore, there was no discrimination. One object of the St. John-Cuban service is to facilitate the shipment of New Brunswick potatoes to Cuba. A trade commissioner had been sent to the Island with the object of developing trade.

When the vote for a winter service between River du Loup and Tadousac was being discussed the Postmaster-General stated that a wireless telegraph station will be placed on Magdalen Islands so that in the event of a break in the cable service communication will not be interrupted.

On a vote of $425,000 for harbor improvement at Fort William and Port Arthur, Mr. Pugsley said that the G. T.P. had plans prepared for an elevator system at Port Arthur, of a capacity of ten million bushels. Ultimately provision would be made for thirty millions bushels.

IN THE SENATE

Liquor Transportation Bill Carried by 11 Majority.

Ottawa, March 17.—In the Senate on Thursday second reading was given to Sir Richard Scott's bill to regulate the transportation of liquor.

In resuming the debate on the bill Sir Richard Scott replied to some of his enemies that the people of Prince Edward Island had supported prohibition for twenty-five years, and now wanted their law strengthened by an act to prevent liquor being sent into the province. If the people of that province wanted prohibition and wanted this law they should have it. The Prince Edward Island law made generous provisions for alcoholic liquors being allowed for sacramental, medical and industrial purposes, and for the individual but not the dealer. There was no use saying that the people of Prince Edward Island were really not in favor of prohibition. The facts were too strong. The people were in favor of it, and it had practically abolished the liquor traffic in the province. Sir Richard Scott said he was surprised that Senator Power had opposed the bill as tyrannical for allowing search, because some years ago Senator Power had voted for the Canada Temperance Act, which was more drastic.

Senator Power said the Canada Temperance Act was general, while the act under consideration was special.

Sir Richard Scott quoted a decision of the Privy Council to show that the jurisdiction was with the Dominion and not the provinces, as had been argued. He declared that the sentiment of men throughout the world was strengthening against drinking and against the liquor traffic. Communities were cutting down the number of licenses and reducing the hours of permitted sale. Drinking interfered with success and shortened the lives of men. He had been observing the influence of drink for sixty years and had promoted legislation to discourage drinking. The bill which he now urged the Senate to accept was a natural complement to previous legislation. He referred to the sentiment of the recent temperance conference in London, at which were represented all civilized countries, and to the decision of organized labor in America, to separate from all connection with the liquor traffic as evidenced of this. It was to be regretted that there was a Canadian statute which allowed a man to compound in his cellar champagne, sherry, whiskey or anything he chose to call his compound. Liquor was growing worse in quality, and laws against the traffic should be strengthened.

The Senate divided upon Senator Domville's amendment that the bill be given a six months' hoist, and defeated it by 22 to 12.

Yeas—Senators Ellis, Power, Boyer, Belque, Roy, Fiset, Riley, Poirier, Tessier, DeVeber, Derbyshire, Chevries—12.

Nays—Sir Richard Scott, Senators Dandurand, McMullen, Macdonald (C. B.), McMillan, Thompson, Belcourt, Landry, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Senators Yeo, Macgregor, Campbell, Edwards, Macdonald, (B.C.), Robertson, Montplaisir, Baird, McKay (Truro), Douglas, Wm. Ross, Farrell, Gillmor—22.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES

Amounting to $2,302,117.

Ottawa, March 15.—Supplementary estimates for the current year amounting to $2,302,117 were tabled in the Commons yesterday by the Hon. W. S. Fielding. Of this $1,718,650 is chargeable to consolidated fund, and $500,300 to capital, while the rest covers 'unprovided items.' The votes include: Experimental farms and additional branch stations, $25,000; repairing Sault Ste. Marie Canal break, $135,000; Port Arthur and Fort William harbor improvements, $425,000; Tiffin harbor improvements, $23,000; Victoria harbor improvements, $36,000; Guelph public building, $1,776; improvement of northern channel in Georgian Bay at Little Current, $41,000; dredging approaches to Sault Ste. Marie wharf, $14,600; dredging in Maritime Provinces, $245,000; subsidy to Canada-Mexico steamship service, $16,666; subsidy to steam service between Canada and Cuba, $15,000; transportation and conservation of fresh fish, $20,000; fisheries protection service, $30,000; Sherbrooke drill hall, to provide for interest accrued at 5 percent per annum to be paid to contractors, Simoneau & Dion, on delayed payments in connection with their contract of November 7, 1907, for the construction of this building, $1,095; Montreal public buildings, improvements, alterations and repairs, $5,000; Murray Bay, repairs to wharf (Governor-General's warrant), $6,000; harbors, rivers and bridges, general repairs and improvements, $10,000; River Yamaska, landing pier at St. Michel d'Yamaska, $800.

HARBOR COMMISSION

Resolution in the Commons to Authorize Loan of Six Million Dollars Additional.

Ottawa, March 15.—The Hon. Mr. Fielding has given notice of a resolution in the Commons authorizing the loan of an additional six million dollars for the Montreal Harbor Commission secured by the bonds of the Commission and repayable within 25 years from the date of issue, with interest payable half-yearly at the rate of 3 1-2 percent per annum. This is in continuation of the policy adopted by the Government some years ago to enable the Commission to carry out the extensive scheme of harbor improvements with a view to making the facilities at Montreal for handling and shipping ocean freight the best on the continent. The additional six millions is intended to defray the cost of the improvements contemplated for the next three years. The amounts previously advanced under the authority of Parliament have totalled about nine millions. Interest payments have always been met out of revenue by the Commission, and the loan is in the nature of an investment by the Government in Montreal harbor, and its repayment with interest is practically assured.

LONG SAULT POWER

Report Submitted by Minister of Public Works.

Ottawa, March 17.—In the report submitted to the House by the Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, on the Long Sault Power development scheme, the plans of the company are fully discussed by the government board of engineers, Mr. Eugene Lafleur, chief engineer of the Department of Public Works; Col. Anderson, chief engineer of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, and Mr. M. J. Butler, former Deputy Minister of Railways. The chief objections to the company's proposals, as stated by the government engineers, are:—

'The plans show a small percentage of development on the Canadian side, and the geographical conditions are such that it will be somewhat difficult to increase the power plant on the Canadian side to the full fifty percent, which, we think, should be preserved for the use of Canada. This difficulty may, however, be obviated by the company undertaking to hold in readiness fifty percent of the total power developed in the river available for Canadian purposes. No doubt if the project goes through and the working plans are submitted a more equable division of the power plants can be worked out.

'We desire to reiterate the necessity of a complete agreement on behalf of the governments of Canada and the United States as to the situation and control of the plant, specifications and every detail of the work in question. The subsequent operations, in so far as the level of the river is concerned, and the regulation of the flow should in like manner be under the supervision of an officer for both governments.'

The engineers in their report say that the integrity of the Cornwall Canal has been preserved and it has been concluded that the amended plans would have no depreciative effect upon the level of the water of the harbor of Montreal. They are convinced that the project is one worthy of the most serious consideration of the government. In their opinion a single lock one thousand feet long should be built on the Canadian side so as to duplicate the Cornwall Canal. If such a lock, 85 feet wide, with 25 feet of water on the sill were constructed it would to a considerable extent eliminate the objections raised by the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company that their vessels would be interfered with in the descent of the Long Sault Rapids. According to the engineers the danger from the board and frazil ice is overcome by the willingness of the company not to permit board ice to form at the head of the dam.

The report tabled by the minister, it may be further explained, is the application of the St. Lawrence Power Company to the government, in its amended form, to construct the proposed works with the revised plans and report of the government engineers named above.

ROW ON THE ZAMBESI.

Lively Exchange of Notes Between Britain and Portugal.

Lisbon, March 16.—The 'Diario' announces that a serious conflict between Portuguese and the British officials engaged in delimiting the frontier has occurred at Tete, a town on the southern bank of the Zambesi river in Portuguese East Africa, and that as a result lively notes are now being exchanged between the governments of Great Britain and Portugal.

GOING WEST.

Five Thousand Have Left Toronto This Month.

Toronto, March 18.—Yesterday afternoon fully five hundred people left for the West to seek new homes, and at night they were followed by 500 more. The regular excursion train last night, which left the Union Station at 11 o'clock, was divided into two sections. It is estimated that since the first of the month 5,000 have gone to the West.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE

Measures for Education, Agriculture and Better Roads Promised.

Quebec, March 15.—The Legislature opened here to-day with all the customary pomp and military display which has ever marked that event.

At one p.m. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir A. P. Pelletier, was escorted from the gubernatorial residence at Spencer Wood to the Legislative Buildings by a special detachment of militia from the Queen's Own Canadian Hussars. On his arrival at the Parliament Buildings the R. C. G. A. band which was in attendance, struck up the National Anthem, while the cannons of the Citadel discharged the royal salute of 21 guns announcing the opening of the session of the Upper and Lower Chambers. Most of the members were present at the opening, which is always a brilliant social, as well as civic, function, and the galleries were crowded with ladies, who followed the proceedings with interest. Escorted to the chair of the Legislative Council, His Honor proceeded to deliver the Speech:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I heartily welcome you on your return here to resume your parliamentary labors. You were no doubt pleased to hear of the cordial reception given my Prime Minister and two of your colleagues in Toronto last December. Such manifestations clearly show the sincere friendship the people of Ontario have for us, and I am convinced that I but voice your opinion in thus expressing our gratitude to them.

For some time our right to certain powers in connection with the incorporation of companies has been contested. On the twenty-ninth of this month representatives of the provinces will meet at Ottawa to discuss the matter with the federal authorities. It is to be hoped that a solution will be found which will fully safeguard our rights.

My ministers have had conferences with the Canadian Government respecting the annexation of Ungava and they have reason to believe that such annexation will shortly be an accomplished fact.

The printing of the revised statutes is now finished. A proclamation announcing their being put into force will shortly be published.

The Utilities Commission is now organized, and everything tends to show that it will be of great benefit to our people.

Commissions have also been appointed to study the abolishing of tolls and to further the struggle against tuberculosis. These commissions are actively pursuing their labors, and the information they will gather will certainly be very useful to you.

You will again be called upon to increase the appropriations for primary education and to authorize the payment of higher salaries to school inspectors and to the professors of Normal Schools.

You will also be asked to vote larger grants to the agricultural school of Ste. Anne La Pocatiere to help it to improve its equipment and its course of study.

My government will also submit to you new measures for the improvement of dairy products.

The number of letters patent granted to settlers on public lands increases year by year, and my ministers intend to second the work of our pioneers by carrying on more vigorously than ever the making of roads in colonization centres.

The development of the north-west of the province has necessitated the establishment of additional courts. A bill creating a new judiciary district in that region will be submitted for your consideration.

You will be called upon to consider the bill for the establishment of a special court for juvenile offenders.

The reorganization of our civil and criminal courts and the establishment of a police service for the whole province are matters which you will be asked to study, and to which I am sure that you will devote special attention.

In order to obtain accurate information regarding the value of the Chibougamau mining lands, my government has instructed experts to explore that region and to make a circumstantial report on their exploration and discoveries.

You will be asked to authorize the foundation of a School of Forestry.

It becomes more and more imperative that you should study the question of regulating the flow of the waters of certain rivers, and I rely upon your devoting special attention to this problem.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

The accounts for the past year will be distributed to you and you will be pleased, I have no doubt, to note that the receipts have greatly exceeded the expenditure. Everything tends to show that the results of the current year will be still more satisfactory.

The estimates for the coming year will be submitted to you, and I will ask you to approve them.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

You will be asked to legislate upon various matters of general interest, such as mines, agricultural associations and bulk sales.

I am confident that you will carefully study all the questions that will be submitted to you, and I pray that your decisions may be inspired by the desire to do justice and to promote the public weal.

Quebec, March 16.—The debate on the address in reply to the speech of the LieutenantGovernor began in the Legislature this afternoon.

Mr. Dupuis moved the reply to the speech. It was not his intention to review the work of the government during the past thirteen years, or to enumerate the points of the government programme. He preferred to pledge himself to assist the government in the advancement and development of the province. He praised the assistance that the government had given to agriculture and dairying in this province, and mentioned the grant which had been made to the agricultural school at St. Anne de la Pocatiere.

ed the transformation which had taken place throughout the province by the building of iron bridges and the improvement of rural roads. He also spoke of the numerous schools which the government had established, and declared himself a staunch supporter of sectarian education in this province.

Mr. M. J. Walsh, of St. Ann's, Montreal, in seconding the address, referred to the reception accorded to the Premier and his colleagues in Toronto. He felt certain that the people of this province would be grateful for the courtesy and hospitality extended to their ministers in Ontario. He considered the annexation of Ungava an auspicious movement, and one which would bring abundant resources to this province. As a business man and a citizen of Montreal he approved of the Public Utilities Commission as a protection to the public against corporate greed and usurpation.

Opening the debate, Mr. J. M. Tellier, leader of the Opposition, complimented Mr. Dupuis upon his eloquent speech, and said that his views on colonization coincided with those of the Opposition.

The speech of the Lieutenant-Governor, he said, if examined impartially, would be found to be desolating and disastrous for the province. It was not necessary to mention the visit of the Prime Minister in the speech, he said, the faithful ministerial press had already announced it sufficiently. He spoke of the conference to be held at Ottawa as an encroachment which would be made on the rights of the Provincial Legislature.

The chief of the Opposition, he said, had declared that the member for Kamouraska shared the views of the Opposition on colonization.

He would say in reply, however, that the chief of the Opposition had never spoken so eloquently or so sincerely on the question, and as far as the Government was concerned it went even further and followed out with actions the programme which had been so forcibly approved by the people. Sir Lomer then referred to the successes of the various by-elections which had taken place since the last session, all of which, he said, went to prove that the people had confidence in the policy of the Government.

The Premier also referred to the work which had been done by the Government for the encouragement of education by the establishment of schools throughout the province, and defied the chief of the Opposition to point out a Conservative Government that had done as much for education.

Quebec, March 17.—The session of the Legislature this afternoon was marked by a sympathetic demonstration by the members of the popular House in honor of St. Patrick's Day, and congratulations by the French-Canadian and other members to their colleagues of Irish nationality, and the House adjourned at six o'clock as a token of respect.

By the courtesy of the speaker, Dr. Pelletier, of Sherbrooke, there was a pot of shamrocks on the desk of each member, which imparted a fresh as well as a festive appearance to the Chamber.

The debate on the Lieutenant-Governor's speech was continued when the House met, Mr. Taschereau and Mr. Lavergne being the only participants.

Mr. Lavergne introduced his Dual Language Bill to compel transport companies to print their tickets, notices, etc., in both languages. The measure was passed in first reading, and the second reading was fixed for to-day.

Resuming the debate Mr. Taschereau declared that the members on the right of the chair could carry their heads as high, and could compare their honesty with that of the member for St. Hyacinthe, who permitted the organ of which he was the founder to attack the Government so unscrupulously.

After speaking of the number of bridges which had been built throughout the province during the past year the speaker informed the House that a large amount would be asked during the present session to build an extensive addition to the Parliament Buildings in which the library and the museum would be located.

The debate was adjourned shortly before six o'clock, when Sir Lomer Gouin proposed the adjournment of the House as a token of respect to the Irish members. In the course of his remarks of eulogy he referred the high positions which the sons of Erin occupied in this province, mentioning among others the new mayor of Montreal, Dr. Guerin. He also had a word of praise for the Irish members of the Cabinet, who, he said, were among the most brilliant of his colleagues.

Mr. J. M. Tellier, leader of the Opposition, who seconded the motion of adjournment, assured the House that himself as well as his colleagues joined with the Premier and the Government in their expression of sympathy and congratulations to the Irish people.

The Hon. Mr. Kaine, member for Quebec West, responded, and expressed his personal gratitude, as well as that of the Irish people of Quebec, for the kind references which had been made by members on both sides of the House in respect to the feast of Ireland.

The Hon. C. R. Devlin was the next speaker, and said that he shared the expressions of gratitude just voiced by his colleague.

Quebec, March 18.—The debate on the Lieutenant-Governor's speech was continued in the Legislature this afternoon. Two members of the Opposition complimented the Government, and one of them, Mr. Lafontaine, of Maskinonge, went so far as to say that it would be much better for the advancement of the province if the criticism of the Liberal administration were eliminated, and both sides of the House could work in unison.

The debate was resumed by the Hon. Mr. Decarie, provincial secretary, who spoke strongly against the Nationalists for the policy of calumny and denunciation, which they were not satisfied to voice on the hustings and on the floor of the House, but even published in the new organ which they had started in Montreal.

Referring to the Turgeon-Dussault sale of beach lots, the speaker said that the legality of the transaction had been settled. He also spoke of the electoral division of Hochelaga, and said that it would soon be effected.

Mr. Piante, of Beauharnois, replied for the Opposition, and blamed the government for delaying the division of Hochelaga so long, saying that it had long been promised and should have been accomplished before now.

Dr. Moriset, of Dorchester, followed, and quoted statistics to show how the government's policy of colonization had proved successful in his county.

Mr. Lafontaine, of Maskinonge, criticised the government rather severely in his opening remarks, but with his wonted amiability he closed his speech by expressing the hope that his remarks had not hurt any of the ministers, adding that there was too much criticism in the House, and that the province would benefit more if both sides of the House agreed better and settled down to work.

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

Mr. Turgeon Replies to Allegations of Selling Quebec Lots.

Quebec, March 16.—This afternoon in the Legislative Council, after the usual routine, the Hon. Mr. Bergevin moved the adoption of the Lieutenant-Governor's Speech, and was seconded by the Hon. Mr. Turner, both gentlemen making the usual formal addresses, on the conclusion of which the Hon Adelard Turgeon, the new Speaker of the Legislative Council, and former Minister of Lands and Forests, delivered a very long speech in reply to charges made against him in connection with the sale of river front lots during his tenure of the Crown Lands portfolio.

The charge against Mr Turgeon was that he as minister had unlawfully, on his own authority, and without order-in-council, sold to his friend, the late Etienne Dussault, of Levis, a property belonging to the Quebec Harbor Commissioners, with the design, later carried into effect, of personally acquiring a part of that property The answer to that was that he had never sold public property, but had merely been asked to ratify a title to property which Etienne Dussault already possessed. The land did not belong to the government and Dussault would have purchased it any way. As for repurchasing the land himself, Mr. Turgeon said he had only done so on the urgent request of Dussault, who was a personal friend of his.

SETTLERS FOR NOVA SCOTIA.

London, March 16.—The Rev. Mr. Maclean Goldie sails on April 1 with two hundred emigrants representing $100,000 for the province of Nova Scotia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is

The Ideal Spring Medicine
Alterative and Tonic

Pleasant to take, agreeable in action, positive in effect. Purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, builds up the whole system. Get it today. Sold by all druggists.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

An Increase in Indemnity Wanted—Three-Fifths Clause Debated.

Toronto, March 14.—A round robin is in circulation among the members of the Legislature for the purpose of petitioning the government to increase the sessional indemnity from $1,000 to $1,500, the indemnity paid to members of the Quebec Legislature. Two Conservative members and one Liberal refuse to sign it, and it is said that the ministers who favor the increase refuse to advocate it in Council before Sir James Whitney unless every member signifies his willingness to support the move. The Labor member of the House, Mr. Allan Studholme, refuses to support this proposal, which he calls a salary grab. If the increase is voted he will turn over the extra $500 he will get for each session of this Legislature to the Labor organization.

Before the House rose this afternoon, Mr. Studholme called attention to the fact that statements had been made that he had signed the round robin. He denied it emphatically, and drew from Premier Whitney the statement that no request for an increased indemnity had reached the government. But a warm canvass is being put up by the party whips in these dying hours of the session to secure the increase.

The Hon. Dr. Reaume's bill respecting steam boilers, providing regulations similar to those in force or about to be adopted throughout the provinces of the Dominion, for the construction of boilers so that those constructed in any province will meet government tests in any other province, was given a second reading.

According to the report of the Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines tabled in the House this afternoon, 78,658 acres of Crown lands were sold for $128,154.28 during the ten months composing the fiscal year of 1909. For mining purposes, 10,708 acres were sold for $363,635.78, and leased for mining purposes were 3,296 acres, for which $3,295.64 in rentals was collected. The total area of Crown lands disposed of was 104,821 acres, and the total amount collected for these lands sold and leased was $388,729.52.

Cobalt's silver yield for 1909 is estimated at 25,000,000 ounces. The total revenue from mining sources for the ten months was $254,114.78. The total collections of the Department from all sources for the ten months was $2,028,224.48, and the gross expenditure for all services was $522,813.23.

Toronto, March 15.—Such publicity has been given to the secret canvass carried on by the whips of both parties in the Legislature to get the members to unanimously agree to an increase in the sessional indemnity that now the timid ones are hurrying to cover.

Just before the Legislature adjourned this evening several members arose and denied the rumor that a round robin had been circulated—so far as they knew. Mr. J. P. Downey, of South Wellington, openly declared himself in favor of an increase from $1,000 to $1,500. He was followed by Mr. S. Clark, of Northumberland, on the Liberal side, who declared the indemnity should be either cut off altogether or made adequate, viz., $1,500.

Mr. W. F. Nickle, of Kingston, came out boldly and declared publicly, as he had previously declared privately, that the time to increase the indemnity was not opportune. Amid expressions of disapproval by his fellow Conservatives he declared that an honorarium should be paid the members, and that an indemnity should not be considered as compensation.

The abolition of local boards of license commissioners and the placing of the enforcement of the Liquor License Act in the hands of a Central Board for the whole province is a proposal which is receiving government attention, according to the Hon. W. J. Hanna, Provincial Secretary. The minister made this statement in explaining in committee his bill to amend the Liquor License Act. By this measure Christmas Day is added to the list of statutory holidays when bars must be closed and no liquor sold. The fee for wholesale liquor licenses is fixed at $500. Under the old regulations there is no flat fee for such licenses. It varies in amount according to the place of business, and $500 is the maximum fee. Under this system the Quebec dealer did business in Ontario, while the Ontario dealer was subjected to heavier imposts in Quebec. It was to meet this situation that the change is made.

No penalties are provided for irregularities in local option contests under the present law. The Hon. Mr. Hanna pointed out that the government had remedied this defect in the legislation of the Ross Government by providing in the Municipal Amendment Act for the application of the regulations concerning irregularities in taking votes on money by-laws.

For the second time in two consecutive sessions Mr. William Proudfoot, the Liberal member for Centre Huron, has sent his bill to repeal the 'three-fifths clause,' which provides that a majority of 60 percent is necessary to carry or repeal local option, voted down. He contended local option by-laws should be carried or lost by straight majorities.

The Hon. W. J. Hanna, the father of the three-fifths clause, defended it, and was supported by the Premier. The Provincial Secretary said that during the municipal elections of 1910 under the three-fifths regulation, 158 local option by-laws had been submitted, 77 of them carried, and as a result 190 licenses were cut off. Just before this regulation was put into effect in 1906 the success of local option was at its height under the straight majority plan. The figures under that plan for that year were 70 by-laws submitted, 59 adopted, 11 defeated and 139 licenses cut off. He instanced the case of Owen Sound, where local option had been carried on a straight majority. The place had been in turmoil ever since because the by-law could now be repealed by a straight majority. As a result the cost last year to the Department to enforce the law in Owen Sound was over $9,000, while in other towns similarly situated, but where local option had been carried by a three-fifths majority, the expense incurred in enforcing the law had not been more than $25.

There was no division when Mr. Hanna moved that the Proudfoot Bill be given a six months' hoist. Some speculation was indulged in as to what would happen should a division be taken, for before his admission to the cabinet last autumn, the Hon. I. B. Lucas voted against the government on this proposal. But this opportunity to place the member on record this session was not taken.

Toronto, March 16.— Quebec's advanced position in regard to technical education as compared with that of the other provinces was cited during a debate on a resolution of the Hon. A. G. Mackay, leader of the Opposition, that the municipalities should unite in the establishment of craft or trade schools in the towns and cities to supplement the practical training of the workshop, and in the establishment of technical high schools in large industrial centres, and that the municipalities' powers should be enlarged so as to enable them to contribute to the support of such schools.

Col. the Hon. J. S. Hendrie, of West Hamilton, for the government counselled delay for the present. Technical education was costly, and in other countries the federal government and private individuals united in support of the movement. Only in that way could its success be assured. He was amazed to learn the number of courses and the number of professors in the technical colleges of Europe. Millions were required for the upkeep of these institutions.

The Provincial Government were about to appoint a commission to investigate and recommend what action should be taken for Ontario. At present the Dominion Government showed no disposition to aid the provinces in this matter, and a federal inquiry was being conducted into the situation. Until the Dominion report had been presented and the Provincial Government secured further information, he asked that no action be taken. The Mackay resolution was defeated on division.

Further powers were conferred on the Hydro-Electric Commission. That organization may make regulations for the protection, operation, inspection, construction of any plant or machinery for the distribution of electric power in any municipality. Any concern refusing to obey the orders of the Commission in this regard shall be fined $100 per day during the time of such refusal. Mr. Mackay emphasized the evils of 'placing a competitive concern in a position to throttle private companies of its own kind.'

Mr. Mackay's bill to compel the Commission to expropriate lands under the Public Works Act was voted down.

Toronto, March 17.—The Ontario Legislature adjourned to-day after a lunchless sitting which began at 11 o'clock in the morning and lasted till after five o'clock in the afternoon.

Only two items were on the order paper. One was the Statute Law Amendment Act, filled with the butt-ends of different acts, and the other was Mr. Allan Studholme's Eight-Hour Day Bill, for which the Labor member had as a seconder a government follower, Mr. A. E. Fripp, of West Ottawa, who introduced a similar bill last session, but withdrew it at the request of the Premier. Mr. Studholme's bill was given a six months' hoist.

Sir James Whitney made a reference before the closing to the newspaper statements that the members were urging the government to increase the sessional indemnity from $1,000 to $1,500. He was not ready to say that the present sum was adequate, and if the government decided to increase it, no move would be made during the last days of a session, and the move would be made without reference to any urgings on the part of private members.

Toronto, March 19.—'There is one thing that I wish to draw your attention to, and that is that in the deliberations of this Legislature the members have failed to pay sufficient attention to the cause of women. There is one thing you have forgotten. I protest against this Parliament closing without doing justice to women. Women are as much entitled to votes as men. Ontario should be in the lead. I hope that in your future deliberations you will do justice to the cause of women. This is all I have to say at present. Thank you.'

These words, spoken in a low, musical voice from the centre of the Speaker's gallery yesterday afternoon, startled the usual Sabbath day somnolence which distinguishes the ceremony of prorogation of the Legislature from the blaze of brilliance in which it opens. It came as a bolt from the blue.

The fomality of assenting to the bills passed during the session had been gone through with; the Lieutenant-Governor had read his speech, while the clerk of the House stood with folded hands and reverent mien, as if he had been assisting in an ordination of elders; the aide-de-camp had bowed himself backward down the steps of the throne; Hon. I. B. Lucas had declared the Legislature prorogued; the representative of the Crown was already half way out of the chamber. Then the lady arose and launched her protest.

One of the attendants motioned her out, and she left immediately, with two others, who were evidently there as her bodyguard, before anyone had a chance to learn her name.

Mrs. Flora M. Denison, who ought to be an authority on suffragette matters, when asked about the heroine of the hour, stated that she was not a member of any of the associations. She must have just done it of her own accord.

One of the other ladies who occupied places in the Speaker's gallery remarked afterwards: 'No, I don't know who she is. I felt like sinking under my seat when I saw her get up and start to talk.'

Very few of the members of the House were in their places. The Cabinet was represented by the Premier and Hon. I. B. Lucas. The leader of the Opposition was absent. The Labor party, which numbers one, was there in full force. Mrs. Gibson and the Misses Gibson occupied seas on the floor of the House.

NEW BRUNSWICK LEGISLATURE

A Great Railway Project.

Fredericton, N.B., March 16.—Mr. Hazen, the premier, introduced in the Legislature to-day a bill to aid in the construction of a railway down the St. John River Valley to St. John. The first part of the bill guarantees the bonds for $25,000 a mile, providing the Federal Government will operate and equip it as part of the Intercolonial, giving the province forty percent of the gross receipts in lieu of interest. The second part of the bill provides the same guarantee for a steam or electric road from St. John to Quebec, via Andover and across the State of Maine, which Mr. Hazen claims would give a road 200 miles shorter than the I.C.R. or Transcontinental from St. John to Quebec.

Mr. Hazen said the Government had a proposal from the Aroostook Falls Development Company to construct and operate a road using power developed at the falls for the whole line, and he seemed to favor that proposition rather than a line operated by the I.C.R.

HUDSON'S BAY RAILWAY.

Mr. Mackenzie Expects to see it Completed Within Three Years.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, March 16.—Mr. William Mackenzie, president of the Canadian Northern Railway, who is in London, expresses the opinion that the Hudson's Bay Railway will be running within the next three years. It remains to be seen, however, whether the Dominion Government or a company will build the railway from the Saskatchewan River to the Bay.

In reference to the question of defence, all warships which Canada might contribute he should like to see built in the Dominion. That, however, would take too long, but wherever they were built, Mr. Mackenzie said they should unite with the Imperial Navy.

GOVERNMENT LAND POLICY.

All Land to be Given Away to the Men Who Will Use It.

Toronto, March 18.—The policy of the Liberal Government is that all the land we have is to be given away to the men who will use it, and not an acre is to be sold for the sake of the money that it will bring. That is the action and the spirit of the administration.' Such was the declaration of the Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, speaking before the Ontario Club last night, at the third of the series of banquets to Liberal leaders which the club is holding this season.

CANADIAN BISLEY TEAM.

Ottawa, March 15.—The Canadian team for Bisley sails on June 17, on the 'Tunisian.'

LETTER FROM MISSING MAN

Herbert Read Who Disappeared in November is in Buenos Ayres.

News has at last been received regarding Herbert Read, the young McGill College man who disappeared so mysteriously from Montreal on November 3 last, and who was thought by his parents and friends to have met with foul play. A letter has been received from him by his brother Gordon Read of Sackville, N.B.

The letter, however, while affording immense relief to the parents and friends of the young man, who was thought to be dead, does not explain the mystery of his sudden and apparently unwarranted departure. It is dated Buenos Ayres, January 25, having taken nearly two months to reach its destination. It contains no information except the fact that the writer is alive and well.

A peculiar feature of the letter is the fact that, while the body of it is written by Read himself, the address is written by someone else. The Read family refused to give the exact contents of the letter to the press, but it was learned that it was written on Y. M. C. A. paper, and requested Gordon, his brother, to drop him a line there.

Mr. H. C. Read, father of the boy, called to mind the fact that his son had been in communication with South American business men regarding the exporting of some of the products of the company to South America, but hardly thought this could have had anything to do with the trip.

The known facts of Read's disappearance are that during the last week in October he came to Montreal, partly on business. He and his brother were managing the big stone quarries operated by the Read Stone Company, of Bathurst, N.B. He was a graduate of McGill, in civil engineering, but had chosen to go into the stone business with his brother, allowing his father to retire, in preference to taking up his profession. He did all the travelling for the company, had everything his heart could desire in the way of money, had plenty of opportunities for enjoying himself, had a host of friends, was engaged to be married, and had always been a level-headed, genial, likeable chap. He visited here with friends for about a week. On November 3 he prepared to leave for the east on the Maritime Express, which is due to depart from Bonaventure station at 12 o'clock. At half-past eleven, he bade good-by to his friend Bates, who is an engineer employed by the Quebec Bridge Company, and started for the station from the Canadian Express Company's building, in which the offices of the Quebec Bridge Company are situated. He was never heard of again, until the reception of the present letter.

Mr. H. C. Read, of Sackville, N.B., the father of Herbert Read, the McGill graduate who so mysteriously disappeared from Montreal last fall, stated to a 'Witness' reporter on Wednesday that nothing further had been heard from his son who has written from Buenos Ayres. 'In this letter,' said Mr. Read, 'he spoke of an experience on a sailing ship, but the whole letter so far as I can gather is rather vague and rambling. We are afraid that he is ill.' Mr. Read emphatically denied the possibility of any financial loss being responsible for the boy's disappearance.

A YOUNG WIFE MURDERER

A Piteous Tragedy May be Cleared Up.

Detroit, March 16.—The arrest today at Comber, Ont., of Arthur J. Best is expected by the people to clear up the mystery of the woman whose identity has been the cause of much conjecture, who was seen floating down the river after midnight on Saturday on a cake of ice, wildly shrieking for aid. She disappeared shortly after, and was undoubtedly drowned. The woman is said to have been Best's bride of a month, formerly Miss Alice Frankfurth, of 291 Lawton ave., Detroit. The couple were married on February 9, but did not live together. She stayed with her people and he went to work as a tinsmith in Comber. On Saturday he came to Windsor, crossed over to Detroit, and was to have spent Sunday at her brother's home, on Lawton avenue, with the bride, who though only 23 years, was four years her husband's senior. He decided not to go to the house, and placed his wife on a Brush street car to send her home, so he declares. When Mrs. Best did not come home inquiries were made, and the family of the girl, after reading in the papers about the drowning of a mysterious woman in the river, telephoned to Best at Comber, and asked where their daughter was. 'I haven't seen her,' Best replied. Not satisfied with this explanation the brothers notified the police, and to-day the arrest of the husband was ordered. Dr. Charles Frankfurth, a dentist, of Detroit, brother of the missing girl, is at the head of the investigation. The Windsor police turned Best over to the Detroit authorities to-day.

Windsor, March 19.—That Mrs. Arthur Best, the bride of a month, had threatened to do away with herself on several occasions is the statement of Martha Frankfurth, her cousin, who lives in Comber. She declares that Alice was disappointed in love at least four times.

'Alice said to me several times she had better be dead than alive,' said Martha yesterday afternoon. 'The more I think of the situation the more I am convinced that Alice, in a fit of despondency, threw herself in the river. Her husband, Arthur, certainly did not treat her as a husband should.'

Comber has turned against young Best, who arrived there early yesterday, and was treated coolly on all sides. He has also lost his position.

CANADA'S TRADE

Record Increase for Past Eleven Months.

Ottawa, March 17.—For the eleven months of the fiscal year ending with February, the total trade of Canada has been $610,577,981, an increase of $104,413,307, or upwards of twenty percent as compared with the corresponding eleven months of the last fiscal year. These figures constitute a new record for Canadian trade. For the eleven months imports totalled $332,391,669, an increase of $68,131,239. Exports of domestic produce for the eleven months totalled $257,012,262, an increase of $32,805,650. Of this increase over seventeen millions was in agricultural implements. For the month of February alone the total trade was $46,297,261, an increase of $8,202,374 over February of last year. The customs revenue for the eleven months shows an increase of $11,389,085.

HON. G. FOSTER ILL.

Ottawa, March 18.—The Hon. Geo. E. Foster may not be able to take his place again in the Commons this session, owing to continued and rather severe illness. Mr. Foster has been under the doctor's care since his return from Toronto, at the conclusion of the action against the 'Globe.' It is stated that his physician has advised him to take a trip to the South to recuperate as soon as he is well enough to travel.

EUCHARISTIC GRANT

Further Opposition to Montreal Council Voting Money.

The Protestant Ministerial Association on Wednesday approved the resolution passed by the Montreal Presbytery disapproving of a civic grant to the Eucharistic Congress. The following was the resolution:

1. 'Resolved that the Protestant Ministerial Association does hereby heartily endorse the following resolution passed by the Presbytery of Montreal:

'Attention having been called to the proposal in the City Council to make a large grant towards the expenses of the Eucharistic Congress, to be held in this city, in September next, it was moved and resolved that the Presbytery express its disapproval of such a use being made of public funds contributed by people of various religious beliefs, as not being likely to assist in maintaining the good understanding which ought to prevail between different sections of the community. They believe that this will be best secured by each church providing from its own resources for the carrying out of the enterprises which it considers to be in its own interest, while public moneys are expended for objects which will serve the interests of all.'

2. 'That to the above resolution there be added the following:

'That should any civic reception be tendered the members of the Eucharistic Congress meeting in our city this year, it be of such a character as shall be appropriate to any religious representative gathering assembling in the city.'

MR. HUGH KIPPEN

Awarded the Royal Humane Society's Medal.

Cornwall, Ont., March 18.—Hugh Kippen's heroism in risking his life in front of an express train to save a girl who had been jostled off the platform and fallen across the tracks was re-



MR. HUGH KIPPEN.

warded last night with the medal of the Royal Humane Society, which was presented by Mayor Maloney, assisted by Mr. Munro, the former mayor. The presentation took place at the play, 'Ireland as it is,' under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Society of Cornwall by local people. The rescue took place last September. Miss McDonald was one of a wedding party. Kippen is a member of the Cornwall Lacrosse Club and a well-known pianist.

FORTUNE TOO LATE

English Letter for Eva Fox-Strangways Reached New York After She Was Dead.

New York, March 15.—Half an hour after Eva Fox-Strangways died in Bellevue Hospital, there arrived at the office of her attorney, Mrs. Gabrielle S. Mulliner, at No. 320 Fifth avenue, a letter requesting that Mrs. Strangways, or Miss Helen Drummond, as she was sometimes known, call at the office of the British Consul, sign a release and obtain her share of a fortune amounting to $10,000.

It was in anticipation of this money, Mrs. Mulliner said, that the woman had sought credit at various places, and had obtained goods and accommodations of different kinds without money, and, it has been charged, had obtained cash on valueless paper, always with the intention of making settlement upon receipt of the little fortune.

Only a few days ago Mrs. Mulliner received from a woman in Canada a letter saying the writer was a relative of Mrs. Strangways, had read of her plight, and was prepared to do anything possible to rescue her from her unfortunate position.

Mrs. Mulliner, who has been the friend and confidant of the woman since she came to this country from London, about four years ago, yesterday filed application in court for appointment as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Strangways.

When Mrs. Strangways came to this country she met many persons of prominence in social, artistic and literary circles, by whom she was regarded as a woman of exceptional culture and intelligence, and she was made welcome. She bore credentials from London editors showing she was an accredited correspondent. For a time it was her custom to display copies of London journals containing her signed articles, but after a while they ceased and Mrs. Strangways eked out an existence by working for the news correspondents of foreign papers.

This class of work was not remunerative and her funds ran low. She then got employment on a New York newspaper, but that did not last long, and she worked as a nurse. She had been accustomed to having everything she wanted, and when she found herself penniless she resorted to unusual financial methods to supply her wants.

Mrs. Strangways, Mrs. Mulliner says, was educated in Girton College, England, was of noble lineage and reputed to be entitled to the title of countess. Her parents died in her girlhood and she was brought up by an aunt, Mrs. Jane Clarke, on her estate, near Killicun, Ireland. Mrs. Clarke died about two years ago, and it was from her estate that the money was coming to Mrs. Strangways. The administrator from whom Mrs. Mulliner heard of the settlement of the estate is Edwin E. Mason, of Earl street, Mullingar, Ireland.

Mrs. Strangways had a brother, Henry, who is a metallurgist, employed by the Cerro de Pasco Mining Company, of Cerro de Pasco, Peru, and a cousin, Henry Strangways, who lives in Bridgeport, Dorsetshire, England.

A BRITISH BOND ISSUE.

London, March 18.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer to-day announced an issue of $105,000,000 five-year Exchequer bonds, bearing 3 percent interest. The bonds are offered at 99 1-2.

THE LUMSDEN INQUIRY

Capacity Not Honesty of the Engineers Challenged.

Ottawa, March 16.—The Lumsden investigation was resumed this morning, with Mr. Lumsden again on the witness stand. Only the Liberal members of the committee were present. The opinion of Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., was referred to by Mr. R. C. Smith. This was to the effect that he had very little doubt that rock found in ledges in masses of more than one cubic yard should be classed as solid rock when in the opinion of engineers it would best be removed by blasting. Mr. Smith asked Mr. Lumsden what he thought of that.

Mr. Lumsden replied that if the contractor lost a good deal in blasting that would not make the substance blasted solid rock.

Mr. Smith suggested that if there was blasting it must be classed as something different from the chemical formation under the contract.

Mr. Lumsden admitted that if there was blasting it might be solid.

Mr. Smith asked the witness if he had former Justice Wallace Nesbitt's opinion before him when he consented to a modification of the classification. He said he had.

Mr. Smith then read an opinion of Mr. Nesbitt, that stones and boulders found in masses formed conglomerate, and was more difficult to deal with than solid rock.

Mr. Lumsden agreed that in that case it should be classed as solid rock.

Ottawa, March 17.—When the special committee inquiring into the Lumsden charges met on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Macdonald, of Pictou, introduced the question of the omission from the report to the House of the words 'day to day.' He said that the charges had been made in the House with the purpose of misleading people who do not know that the reports of the proceedings of committees are made by the clerks and not by the chairman of committees.

Mr. Walter Todd, clerk of the committee, then made a statement, admitting that he had left out the words in the report to the House. 'So far as I am concerned,' concluded Mr. Todd, 'I made the omission unintentionally.'

It was then agreed to make a report to the House of the proceedings up to date, and the examination of Mr. Lumsden was proceeded with.

The examination was of a very technical character. Mr. R. C. Smith asked if, when there is varying material, percentages are taken only to show the proportion of each. Mr. Lumsden insisted that there should be a line of demarcation. He could not say that this had not been done. Asked if it was possible to make an accurate estimate of the size and contents of a cut, Mr. Lumsden said: 'It depends on the experience of the person doing the work. 'A man should be kept on the job and measurements made as the work progresses.'

Mr. Smith then asked if it would be possible when blasting down a large mass to measure the proportions accurately.

Mr. Lumsden said that the material would all have to be rehandled. He agreed that the best estimate could be made by the engineers on a job from day to day.

In reply to further questions, Mr. Lumsden said that subsequent to his resignation he had attended a meeting of the commission, where he had said that the best men to make a classification were those on the job. Mr. Lumsden repeated that he did not challenge the honesty of the engineers.

Mr. Smith—'It comes down to this, then, that you challenge only their capacity?'

Mr. Lumsden—'I think so.'

Ottawa, March 18.—Mr. R. C. Smith, this morning, continued the examination of Mr. Lumsden before the special committee of the House. The matter of Mr. Lumsden's resignation being introduced, the former engineer of the National Transcontinental Railway said that he should have resigned in 1908, when there were differences over the classification. If he had to write his resignation now he would not say that he had lost confidence in the engineers on districts 'B' and 'F,' but that he differed with them regarding classification. Mr. Lumsden said he did not possess the power to dismiss the district engineers.

PEACH PROSPECTS.

Opinion on the Niagara District.

St. Catharines, Ont., March 16.—An almost complete failure of the peach pits planted two years ago, to grow and produce peach trees, has resulted in a serious shortage of peach trees for planting purposes this coming spring. The small peach trees produced from pits planted in the nurseries are ready to be sent out for planting in orchards two years later. What caused the pits to fail two years ago nobody seems to know; all the nurserymen and growers know is that it is a fact. The whole of the peach districts of Canada and the United States are affected. A nurseryman here said yesterday that the nurseries in the United States and Canada would have not much more than half the trees to supply the demand this spring. Every spring new peach orchards are set out, as the encroachments of the San Jose scale and other pests make it necessary for peach-growers to periodically renew their orchards.

This has been a very favorable winter for the peach trees, the steady, moderate cold being just what is required to keep the trees in shape. If the trees hold back until danger from spring frosts is past, everything will be safe, the growers say. Already there are indications of a bumper crop, perhaps quite as good as last year's record-breaker.

It is probable that Niagara peaches will be shipped to Great Britain this year. The success the growers have met with in sending peaches and other fruits to all parts of the Canadian west has encouraged them to branch out into an even wider field. The cold storage facilities on the ocean steamers, assisted by the best methods of packing known will, it is expected, land Canadian peaches in prime condition on the British market, where they will bring big prices. South Africa sends peaches and plums to the British markets and that is what gave the Canadian growers the idea.

This move on the part of the Niagara growers will not tend to lower the prices for fruit in the home market, and simply emphasizes the necessity for more peaches and other fruits being grown in the Niagara fruit belt. There is plenty of good peach land lying idle.

In sending their fruit to England the growers will adopt the same methods packing as the South African growers use.

THE KNOWLTON CONFERENCE.

Knowlton, March 17.—On Saturday last there was held in Montreal an important meeting of the executive of the Knowlton Conference, at which it was determined that a large new dining hall must be constructed at once, with additional accommodation for persons remaining on the grounds. Bonds to the amount of five thousand dollars are to be issued at an early date and large improvements undertaken. Over ninety building lots have already been sold, and nine new cottages are on the grounds.

The Young People's Missionary Movement holds its sessions in the Conference Buildings from July 12th to 19th. Then will follow the Temperance Conference and the Christian Workers and the Sunday-school Conference. The Rev. E. T. Capel is the president of the Conference, and his address is 205 Mansfield street, Montreal.



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ROSEBERY'S REFORM

Hereditary Principle in Lords Defended by Peers.

London, March 14.—The House of Lords entered upon a discussion to-day of the ordinance proposed by Lord Rosebery preparatory to the radical reform of the Upper Chamber. The great crowds present indicated the general interest in the subject. Not a seat in the Chamber was vacant when Lord Rosebery rose to move that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole to consider the best means of reforming the existing organization, so as to constitute itself a strong and efficient second chamber. At the same time he presented a set of resolutions to the effect that there was a necessity of a strong and efficient second chamber for the well-being of the state; that such a chamber would be best obtainable by the reform and reconstitution of the House of Lords; and that a necessary preliminary to such reform and reconstitution was the acceptance of the principle that the possession of a peerage in itself should no longer afford the right to sit and vote in the House of Lords.

Lord Rosebery declared that the time had come for a reform from within without waiting for the government to carry out its proposals to hamstring the Peers, and so emasculate the House of Lords that it would become no better than a painted chamber in which no self-respecting person would care to it. He said that it was wished to establish the elective principle, but it must not be through popular elections, but by elections by associations, corporations and county councils.

Lord Rosebery poured scorn upon the suggestion of a single chamber, which, he declared, was a proposal to dig the grave of the Empire. In the United States, he said, the veto of the Senate was stronger than was ever the veto of a sovereign. He trembled at the scorn of the United States when contemplating Great Britain's one-eyed, one-legged search for a constitution.

The House of Lords adjourned the debate after a discussion which revealed marked differences of opinion as to the value of Lord Rosebery's proposals.

Viscount Morley expressed surprise that Lord Rosebery had not waited for the government's proposals, and pointed out that the Rosebery plan of reform would entirely fail to remove the possibility of future deadlocks arising between the two houses, which was the real difficulty to be solved.

Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, in a strong speech at a Liberal banquet in London to-night, declared that it was not sufficient to limit the veto of the Lords, but that the Upper House must be radically reformed. A single chamber, he said, would result, politically speaking, 'in disaster, death and damnation.'

London, March 15.—When the debate on the reform of the House of Lords was resumed to-day the Archbishop of Canterbury advocated internal reform after due deliberation and generally supported Lord Rosebery's resolution, while the Marquis of Salisbury and the Duke of Northumberland carried the war into the enemy's camp by alluding to the decadence of the Commons in recent years. Lord Salisbury said the Lords should, therefore, fit themselves for the increased responsibilities thrown on them. He expressed his intention to vote for Lord Rosebery's resolution. The debate was then adjourned.

London, March 16.—Lord Curzon today in the Upper House continued the reform debate. He hoped the House would commit itself to a serious scheme of reform, but the House had justified the hereditary principle and hereditary peers were entitled to share in the future composition of the Upper House. He said: 'The colonies have always looked upon this House as containing a truer perception of imperial and colonial feeling than the House of Commons, as the House where their case is stated with experience, regarded with sympathy and judged with authority. As one who has served the Empire in foreign parts I cannot exaggerate the importance of this consideration. It is quite a mistake to suppose that because the colonies are liberal or democratic in sentiment, therefore they have an inherent dislike to an aristocratic second chamber. What they want in a second chamber is character, authority and experience. If they found a second chamber composed exclusively of dukes, who were more infected with the imperial spirit and viewed their standpoint with greater sympathy, they would vote for a second chamber of dukes. Anyhow, they would sooner have a second chamber of dukes than a first chamber of demagogues. Their Lordships had to consider the Empire and not bring about too violent a rupture.'

Lord Cromer supported Lord Rosebery's proposals. Lord Halsbury boldly described all the plans for reform as mischievous. It would be impossible to make an institution more consonant with the people's habits, more practically useful than the House of Lords at the present time.

London, March 17.—In the House of Lords to-night Lord Rosebery's resolution was carried without a division. Lord Lansdowne accepted the principle of reform, but refused to surrender entirely the hereditary right of a peer to his seat. He challenged Mr. Asquith to let the country decide between the cabinet plan of the veto first and reform later, and the Lords plan of reform first. He disapproved the suggestion that there should be a great number of representatives of the Dominions Oversea in the Imperial Parliament. 'I do not think the colonies would part with their best men to attend regularly your Lordships' House,' he said. 'I do not think they would be grateful for the amount of representation which from the force of circumstances we should be able to give them.'

The Earl of Crewe, in a a bitingly ironical reply, declared the government favored the bicameral system. He pointed out that the Lords had always participated in the reform of the Commons and the latter would, therefore, want a voice in the reform of the Lords. The object of the peers was to go on exactly as they had done with regard to Liberal measures, but with less exposure to criticism. They wanted the victory to be more creditable, but equally certain. He chided Lord Curzon for declaring that the sympathy of the colonies was with the House of Lords. Speaking with authority of the Secretary for the Colonies, he had never heard that point of view before. He finally declared the proposed scheme of reform was a mockery of the Liberals.

The opinion is that nothing will come of Lord Rosebery's proposals, which will be further debated next week.

NAVAL ESTIMATES RISE

Government Regrets Great Increase in Expenditure.

London, March 14.—Introducing the navy estimates in the House of Commons to-day Mr. McKenna, First Lord of the Admiralty, expressed regret that he was unable to hold out any hope for future of a decline in the estimates. He defended the present large increase, which, he said, had been rendered necessary by the building programmes of foreign nations. An expenditure of over two hundred million dollars was imperative properly to safeguard the security of the country and to provide against contingencies.

Mr. McKenna explained that, counting the Australian and New Zealand ships, which would still be in British waters, Great Britain would have in the summer of 1912, twenty-two Dreadnoughts, while in the following January five Dreadnoughts, in addition to this year's programme, would be added to the fleet, and thus Great Britain's security through this type of ship would be absolutely secure.

The debate on the naval estimates was noteworthy for the breach between Lord Charles Beresford and Mr. McKenna, the latter flatly accusing Lord Charles of making a misstatement.

COST OF LIVING.

Seventy Percent Higher Than Ten Years Ago.

Ottawa, March 19.—The March number of the 'Labor Gazette' contains additional results of the special investigation by the department as to the prices of commodities and the consequent effect on the cost of living. The statistics presented this month deal with the prices of grain and fodder for the past twenty years. They show that, while the costs of the various commodities have varied somewhat, in general the lowest point was reached in the years 1896-7, since when there have been a pronounced upward movement. This became particularly marked in 1907-8, the past year sustaining the high level reached in 1908, namely, approximately seventy percent higher than in 1897, and approximately fifty percent higher than the average price of the last decade of the nineteenth century.

TO LOOK FOR CALDWELL.

Government Commissions Captain Sam Bartlett, of Newfoundland.

Ottawa, March 18.—The government has entered into a contract with Capt. Sam Bartlett, one of the most skilful of Newfoundland's sailing captains, and a man associated with Arctic expeditions for a quarter of a century, to undertake the task of searching for George Caldwell, who started on an expedition into the far north, accompanied by two Esquimaux at Baker Lake in the fall of 1908. The object of his expedition was to locate certain very rich gold deposits. Capt. Bartlett will proceed north to Hudson's Bay early in June in his own schooner, which will be equipped with an auxiliary engine. His intention is to proceed to the head of Chesterfield Inlet, and from there by launch and canoe along the route supposed to have been taken by Caldwell.

DESPERATE CONVICTS.

Attempt to Escape Frustrated.

Edmonton, March 18.—A desperate attempt by several convicts in the penitentiary here to beat the guards and escape took place on Monday, but was frustrated by a Japanese trusty, who gave the alarm in time to save the situation. It is evident that the plan was contemplated for some time, as the convicts had bars and other crude weapons stored in their cells. Early on Monday morning Convict McQuillan forced an exit from his cell and beat one man over the head. The guard returned the attack and both clinched. Other convicts were breaking from their cells, and what the result might have been had not the Japanese given the alarm at this moment is not easy to guess. The guards hurried in and the convicts were got under control.

A BORDER OUTRAGE.

A British Military Officer the Latest Victim.

Winnipeg March 15.—Lieutenant R. B. Bruce Jones, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, in the British army, was taken off the 'Soo' train last night because the immigration officer did not regard him as a suitable person to enter the United States.

Mr. Bruce Jones had been spending a holiday of some six weeks in Canada, principally in the Rockies, enjoying skating, snowshoeing and other sports, and he proposed to visit some friends in Chicago, which his ticket allowed. But he was not informed that he had to go and be examined at the United States immigration office. Lieutenant Bruce Jones said it was a very unpleasant close to what had been a very jolly holiday in Canada. The awkwardness of the incident was increased by the fact that he was obliged to alight from the train at the C. P. R. depot, while there was no time to secure his baggage.

THE PRESS ANANIAS.

His Vaporings About Japan Imaginary.

Tokio, March 15.—At a general meeting of the International Press Association, Japanese representatives of the newspapers of America and Europe being present, resolutions were adopted unanimously that in view of the present reports abroad concerning the attitude of Japan, the correspondents express themselves as wholly unable to discover any basis in circumstances for the sentiment warranting disquieting speeches.

KILLED BY A LIVE WIRE.

Cobalt, March 16.—Almost the first current sent over transmission lines to Cobalt from the Matabichowan Power Company killed E. Lavoie, a painter of Verner, Ont. He was engaged painting a roof from a platform on Brady Lake sub station and must have touched the wire carrying 22,000 volts. He immediately fell to the floor and when picked up was dead. He leaves a widow and seven children.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

According to Dr. Rutherford, Dominion veterinary general, there is no evidence that a dog which fell dead while in the act of springing at the throat of a Prescott man was afflicted with rabies. I think I am justified, says Dr. Rutherford, in saying that the disease has not yet come east of Toronto.

The grand officers of the C. M. B. A. of Canada have been in session in Kingston this week and are to hold their next convention in Ottawa on the 10th of August. The auditors' report shows a balance over all liabilities in the reserve fund of $308,558, a surplus in beneficiary funds of $166,690; in general fund a surplus of $8,157; in the branch indemnity fund a surplus of $528, and in the sick benefit fund a surplus of $5,473, a total surplus of $489,407. The amount paid to the beneficiaries of deceased members amounted to $4,426,576.

The Fort William Board of Health, in view of five cases of smallpox in Port Arthur, has decided to close the theatres. Unless Port Arthur adopts similar measures the inter-urban car service is likely to be discontinued.

The immigration into Canada for the month of February was 10,162, as compared with 4,781 for February of last year, an increase of 112 percent. The total immigration for the eleven months of this fiscal year was 175,729, as compared with 130,441 for the eleven months of last fiscal year, an increase of 35 percent. The total immigration from the United States for the eleven months was 86,488, as compared with 50,650, an increase of 71 percent.

By a unanimous vote the Toronto Board of Education went on record on Thursday as opposed to the teaching of French in the public schools of the province of Ontario.

While riding on the coupling bar at the rear of a Bloor street car, Sam Savage, aged nine, of Toronto, was crushed to death by a Dundas street car, which bumped into the Bloor street car. His brother Maurice, two years younger, was badly injured. The boys were evidently stealing a ride on the back of the car.

A young man named Joseph Richardson, of Swinton Park, was killed at McWilliams's station on the Walkerton branch of the C. P. R. He was loading logs on a flat car when the guy wire on the jim pole broke and the heavy pole fell, striking him on the head, causing instant death.

Joseph Allester, aged 29, was struck by a street car while crossing the tracks on Hamilton road, London, and was instantly killed, his body being badly mangled. He was deaf, and, it is thought, did not hear the car approaching, as he walked directly in front of it.

While being tested at the exhibition grounds, Ottawa, the Lohner aerodome No. 1, invented by a German belonging to Ottawa, was badly wrecked. Directly the aerodrome was got out of the shed the wind struck it, and twisted the runners so seriously that all idea of a test had to be abandoned.

Under the will of the late Mr. Chas. Cockshutt, estate of the value of three hundred and fifty-one thousand dollars has been left. The principal bequests relate to the family, but a number of charitable institutions also benefit.

Speaking at an agricultural meeting, on Tuesday, at Collingwood, Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, dealt largely with the problem that has to be faced if increased consumption is due to the rapid increase in population of towns and cities. The number of producers did not increase with the number of consumers, but actually decreased, and to this was due largely the high prices of foodstuffs to-day. The problem of the town as well as of the country was how to increase the capacity of production on farms. This was the problem that the Department of Agriculture was grappling with all over the province.

The Ottawa branch of the Lord's Day Alliance on Thursday passed a resolution commending the action of the Postmaster-General stopping the practice of keeping the post-offices of the west open on Sunday. The resolution expresses the hope that the regulation will be extended throughout Canada, closing all the post-offices of the Dominion on Sundays.

Twenty-five thousand dollars will be spent by the Queen's Own Regiment in the dramatic pageants commemorative of the corps's record, which will be given on the Rosedale lacrosse grounds, Toronto, June 18 to 26. Mr. John Henderson, the pageant master, is now in London, England, overseeing the manufacture of costumes and other effects, upon which he is spending ten thousand dollars. Four hundred children are to be used in the chorus, and an orchestra of over one hundred pieces will be assembled from local bodies.

QUEBEC.

A message from Quebec states that practically all the pulp mills in that district are preparing to materially increase their output in view of the increased demand expected from Quebec as a consequence of the local government's action in prohibiting the export of unmanufactured pulp wood cut on Crown lands.

Maurice Marchand, 24 years of age, a mail clerk on the C. P. R. at Three Rivers, on Tuesday was accidentally shot dead by a friend named Bertrand. Marchand asked Bertrand up to his room to show him a revolver he had recently bought. Bertrand asked if it was loaded, and, being told it was not pulled the trigger, and Marchand fell to the floor, shot through the abdomen. He died in five minutes. The dead man was a native of Champlain, his father being a notary at that place.

Mr. Charles, the Quebec painter, has submitted a painting representing the meeting of the first Canadian parliament at Quebec to the legislature there. It is proposed to place the painting on the wall of the Assembly room.

It is understood that many thousands of dollars are to be spent soon to renovate Laval University, Quebec, and make the building strictly fireproof. Valuable art and scientific collections are contained within its walls with no real protection in the event of fire.

It has been decided that there shall be no dairy board in Sherbrooke this year. This is due to the action of buyers, who have promised to pay ruling prices for dairy commodities.

It is again reported that the Hon. Sydney Fisher will resign his seat in the Commons for the County of Brome and will go to the Senate, retaining his portfolio as Minister of Agriculture. The name of Mr. R. C. Smith, K.C., of Montreal, is mentioned as Mr. Fisher's successor.

Several proprietors of moving-picture shows in Quebec, who have been fined forty dollars and costs for keeping open on Sunday, have now entered action to annul the civic by-law on the subject. In the meantime the places are closed on Sunday.

WESTERN CANADA.

The contract for the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific wharf at Vancouver has been awarded to Messrs. C. J. Johnson & Co., Vancouver and Seattle. The contract calls for the completion of the first section by the time the new steamers 'Prince Rupert' and 'Prince George' arrive from England in the early summer. Owing to the uncertainty as to the extent of the improvements it has been necessary to build one section at a time. This uncertainty is due to objections raised by the city authorities and by competing companies.

The campaign against the meat monopoly of Western Canada reached an acute stage Friday, when a large number of business men, representing agricultural and commercial bodies of the city and province, waited on the Winnipeg Board of Control with a view to interesting that body in the fight for a public abattoir and stock yards and Government regulation of the meat industry. His Worship, in answering the deputation, said that the city would certainly co-operate in every way with the other bodies interested, but advocated the appointment of a commission to look into the matter thoroughly.

News comes from Rapid City, Man., of the death by burning of three little children of Frederick Willis, who rents a farm four miles east of the town. Mrs. Willis was in the barn when she saw a cloud of smoke bursting from the windows, she rushed to the house followed by her husband and a friend. Mrs. Willis on opening the door was driven back by the smoke, but Campbell, the friend, rushed in and was overcome almost immediately. Willis succeeded in rescuing him with greatest difficulty. The interior of the house seemed to have burst into flames as if some explosion had been the cause, and the rescuers were all badly scorched in their efforts to reach the unfortunate children. The dead were aged respectively, three, one and half years, and five months.

Winnipeg grain dealers have made a strong protest against the government bill for acquiring the elevators. The objection is to the whole bill, not only as unfair, but as likely to be unprofitable. The dealers, in addressing the Agricultural Committee of the Legislature on Tuesday declared that the whole agitation on the matter had been worked up by a particular grain company, which would reap the benefit of a government system of storage. It was also pointed out that there were serious legal difficulties in the way, and that the system would probably require concurrent legislation by the Dominion Parliament before it could be made workable. With a mill elevator in a town buying wheat and a government elevator used only for storage, the result would be that competition would be eliminated to an extent which the grain growers did not appreciate. The bill, however, passed on Wednesday with two important amendments, the appropriation clause being eliminated, while the 60 percent petition clause was amended so that this applies only to points where the government will be asked to construct new elevators.

Brandon's winter fair has been a great success, over 25,000 visitors attending. In every department the exhibitions were exceptionally good, and the owners made many sales at excellent prices.

The Workmen's Compensation Bill has passed the law amendment committee of the Manitoba Legislature and will now become law. The clause in it extending its operation to agricultural laborers was stricken out.

A little girl, Peraska Ragusz, aged four years, has died from exposure at Vando, Sask., during a blizzard. She was being carried by her brother from their grandfather's house to their own home, two hundred yards off, and they lost their way, wandering about for some hours. Both were scantily clad. The brother is under treatment in the hospital, suffering from frozen hands.

An advance guard of a party of five hundred natives of Holland, who intend to settle on irrigated lands in Alberta this year, has arrived in Winnipeg. Representatives of the party have been in communication with the commissioner of immigration for some time. They may locate on irrigation lands, as they believe conditions there will be somewhat similar to their native land. All are experienced farmers, and it is expected that those who locate here this year will only be the forerunners of a big influx from the land of dikes and canals.

The chief provision of the Alberta Truancy Act is that it requires all children between the ages of eight and thirteen to attend school, and this includes private as well as public schools. It provides that no children of these ages shall be employed at any work during school terms.

About 140 teachers of Manitoba are about to visit Great Britain in July. They will travel in groups. The badge worn by each member of the expedition will have a design consisting of two hands clasped, and, beneath them, the legend: 'The teachers of Manitoba greet the motherland.'

The Rutherford Government continues in office in Alberta. An effort was made by the insurgents to turn out the Premier and his followers, but the latter obtained a majority of three. The fight was over the railway policy, and it was alleged that some of the documents had not been brought down. The debate was a very bitter one, and some of the insurgents declared they would continue until they forced the government out of office. On Thursday the government agreed to the appointment of a Royal Commission, consisting of Justices Harvey, Beck, and Scott, of the Supreme Court, to investigate the Great Waterways Railway deal. A very stormy discussion resulted, and the government had to give way in one important particular, owing to the threatened defection of another Liberal.

According to Mr. Bruce Walker, ten thousand men are wanted at the present time by farmers in the three provinces, there being over 8,000 applications on the file at Winnipeg. The difficulty is to get men. The farmers are offering high wages, the scale at the present time being: Experienced men, $25 to $40; inexperienced, $10 to $20; married couples, $25 to $50. Capable farm hands are being offered from $300 to $350 for a year's engagement.

Under the Manitoba bill for amending the License Law, the vote in local option districts is so altered as to hold good for two years, although in practice the time will amount to three years.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

The St. John City Council has ratified the proposition to give a free site and special tax and water rate concessions to Frederick C. Durant, of Philadelphia, representing the Atlantic Sugar Refineries Company, Limited, recently incorporated at Ottawa. Mr. Durant guarantees to erect a sugar refinery in St. John to cost two million dollars, employ three hundred men and turn out two thousand barrels of sugar per day. Under the terms of the arrangement the city conveys a tract of seven acres with a harbor frontage. This tract Mr. Durant will convey to the Canadian Government in exchange for an adjacent tract of eleven acres in extent.

Mrs. James Holt, of St. John, on Tuesday celebrated her hundred and seventh birthday. She was born in Ireland. She lives at the Mater Misericorde Home, and is able to be about the building.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has purchased the land around the head of Courtenay Bay, compising a large area to be used as a site for its St. John terminus. There are now terminal facilities on Courtenay Bay, as the C. P. R. and I. C. R. wharves and warehouses are on the main harbor.

A fire broke out in one of the mines of the Acadia Coal Company, Stellarton, and the officials had a hard task in getting it under control. The control of the fire was obtained by building a wall across three openings, thus shutting off the air, and making it possible to flood the section of the mine where the fire was situated.

The New Brunswick Government has passed its bill for giving pensions to teachers. In the legislature an effort was made to reduce the term of service to thirty years, but without effect on the government. Teachers will have to teach thirty-five years, but if they have taught the required period they will be in a position to obtain a pension.

The civic elections at Fredericton, N.B., have resulted in a decided victory for the temperance party, which elected seven of its candidates. Only three old members of the council were re-elected.

The Mayor of Halifax has appointed a committee to inquire into the system of municipal government in other cities in Canada and the United States, where they are governed by a board of control or commission, and to report to the council at an early date on the advisability of adopting a similar method in Halifax.

On Wednesday a bill was introduced into the Nova Scotia House of Assembly at the instance of organized labor in the coal mines and with the endorsation of the Trades and Labor Council's officers of Halifax, providing for compulsory recognition of organized labor in that province. The bill provides that after the passing of this act corporations and all employers of labor shall recognize, as such, any united body of workmen or employees, and every local union existing in the province, having interests in common, and the members of which are employed by any corporation or other employers of labor, and whether the united body of workmen, employees or local unions are connected or affiliated with any organization or association outside the Province of Nova Scotia or not. A penalty of a hundred dollars daily for the first thirty days after default of recognition is provided for, and a penalty of two hundred dollars daily thereafter. On Friday the government pronounced itself as opposed to the appointment of a commission to inquire into the advisability of adopting a law compelling recognition of labor unions or of investigating the prices of coal in the province. The vote showed three government members—Kendall, Gillis, and Paul, besides the Opposition, in favor of the resolution for the commission.

The Agricultural Committee of the New Brunswick Legislature have adopted a number of resolutions dealing with fruit growing. One recommends the advisability of taking over supervision of a number of old orchards and demonstrating what could be done with them when intelligently managed according to modern methods. Another recommendation was that permanent displays of fruits, grains and vegetables be placed on exhibition in prominent centres, and, further, that a large provincial fruit show, with a three days' convention of fruit growers of the province be held at St. John in November.

On Tuesday, at Fredericton, N.B., George Albert Russ, aged 25, a native of Haverhill, Mass., committed suicide here by shooting himself through the heart. It is said he had been drinking heavily. He was an expert shoemaker and came here last summer to work in the Hartt Boot and Shoe Company.

It is stated in a despatch from St. John, N.B., that the C. P. R. will shortly commence the construction of a new line extending from Mattawamkeag to Calais, Maine. This route will greatly shorten the route between here and St. John, N.B.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Now that there is so much talk of reducing the number of theatre and other licenses, it is interesting to see how much revenue the city has derived from these in the past. Last year the amount received was $263,136.25. The greatest tax was that of the trader's single waggon, 3,442 of these being taken out, which means the city receives $41,385. There were 8,232 dog licenses issued, or three thousand more than the year before, thirty-four licenses for hearses, 190 for junk shops, and one for a circus.

An epidemic of measles has broken out among the male students of McGill University. Early in last week the first case developed, and two students from Strathcona Hall were stricken. They were taken to the Alexandra Hospital, where they have been looked after, but in the meantime fourteen more cases have developed, and sixteen sad students lie in the hospital, thinking of the good old world outside. No new cases have broken out for the last few days, and it is hoped that the epidemic has been checked.

One hundred and two calves young but not in the least innocent, were confiscated b Dr. J. J. McCarrey's men on Thursday. The trouble with these calves was that they were too young, under the three weeks' age limit which is required by law. For weeks the Chief Health Inspector has had his men watching for the importation of such animals. At the abattoirs eighty were found, and over twenty more at the depots and commission houses. All had been brought to the city from the surrounding districts, some were from Ontario.

A by-law enabling Westmount to borrow $550,000 has been passed by the council. If the by-law is passed, when submitted to the ratepayers the money will be spent as follows:—For work on streets, drains and sewers $435,000. For acquiring land for municipal buildings, $100,000.

The Street Railway is anxious to lay down rails on additional streets, in order to relieve the pressure of the traffic. A long list of streets has been submitted to the council.

An attempt to reduce the salaries of the aldermen from $1,000 to $600 has been defeated in the council. The Mayor is to have a salary of $7,000 per annum.

Muk Too Foo has been buried with Chinese Tong rights, the procession being witnessed by thousands of people. In the house an altar was erected, and provisions, including roast pig, were provided in order to sustain the soul of the departed in paradise. The funeral procession was headed by two Chinamen on horses, and immediately behind came the relatives of the dead man. They carried poles, with large cylinder-shaped affairs on top. Then came a group of flag-bearers, followed by the hearse. After the hearse was a waggon carrying a Chinese band. When Mount Royal Cemetery was finally reached the body was duly interred with fitting ceremonies. Then the friends of the deceased returned to the house, and held high festival.

The report of contagious diseases in 1909 shows that there were 6,494 cases, made up as follows:—Diphtheria, 561; scarlatina, 1,369; typhoid, 1,892; measles, 1,267; tuberculosis, 1,114.

There is to be no dog show this year, and dog fanciers are up in arms against the civic order, which they say is unjustified.

In September last, when the school year under the Protestant Board of School Commissioners ended, the Board had under its control three High Schools and sixteen public schools, with an attendance of 12,252 pupils. There were, according to the annual report, just issued, 341 classes with an average attendance of thirty-six pupils each; and the members of the staff numbered 401. The increase of pupils over the previous year was 320.

A case which excited considerable interest was decided on Thursday in the Police Court. The Rev. L. Lattoni, Protestant pastor, and two other Italians, had to answer charges of having disturbed the service in the Church of St. Jean de la Croix. It appears that Mr. Lattoni was in the Catholic Church and took exception to the sermon of the priest, who made some remarks which were not complimentary to those Italians who had become Protestants. After considerable negotiations, Mr. Lattoni expressed regret at having interrupted the service, and the case was dropped.

Despite medical evidence that seemed to establish beyond a doubt the guilt of the accused, the petit jury in the Court of King's Bench on Thursday acquitted Veronica Onsheska, who was accused of having beaten and done violence to her three-year-old boy at Verdun, thereby causing his death on February 10. Two witnesses had sworn that they had seen or heard the prisoner practising horrible cruelties on her child, and this evidence was borne out by the medical testimony of Dr. McTaggart, who conducted the autopsy, and found bruises all over the little body, and injuries to the head, which he said could only have been caused by violence. The accused herself said she had beaten the boy with a strap.

A joint committee of university experts from McGill and Laval have issued a report on the late typhoid epidemic. They have come to the conclusion that the chief cause of the disease was the city's water supply. 'The exhaustive investigations into the condition of the water supply of the city indicate that while the water may give favorable analyses for some months of the year, none of them are at all times safe. At certain times of the year the waters are actually bad and capable of giving rise to waterborne diseases. We do not consider that any further analysis or examination of the waters are necessary to establish the above conclusions. It follows, then, that the future water supply of the city, whether it consists of unmixed St. Lawrence from south of Nun's Island or not, must be purified by a thorough system of filtration before distribution to the public. To ensure the proper working of the plant, constant supervision of this filtered water by an expert water analyst, devoting his entire time to the work, is an essential part of such a system.'

There is in cold storage warehouses in Montreal, it appears, some 500,000 pounds of beef, 265,000 pounds of poultry, 320,000 pounds of fish, 146,000 pounds of mutton, 600,000 pounds of butter, 100,000 pounds of cheese, and lesser quantities of other foodstuffs.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

A permanent aviation park is soon to be laid out between Paris and Chantilly. It will consist of a thousand acres of entirely level land, and will be divided into a main ground more than three miles in length for public exhibitions and a small ground for practice.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, before retiring from active association with the Standard Oil Trust, according to a Winnipeg despatch, contemplates making substantial gifts to all the employees of the great corporation in his final distribution of his tremendous wealth. In this distribution a number of Winnipeggers are to share, the aged oil king having written to the manager of the Imperial Oil Company, which is a subsidiary organization of the Standard Trust, requesting that he be supplied with the age and term of employment of each man with the company.

Ex-President Roosevelt on his arrival at Khartoum had a flattering reception both on the steamer and at the palace of the Sirdar, Major-General Sir Francis Wingate. The stay at the palace was brief, Colonel Roosevelt hurrying away to the railway station to meet Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Roosevelt, who were expected on the train at five o'clock. The officials of the city had so arranged it that the family meeting should be in strict privacy. In the station room, after the arrival of the train, were only Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt and their son and daughter, Kermit and Ethel. After a few moments of seclusion a very happy appearing family emerged from the station and proceeded to the palace. The evening was spent quietly.

Louis Paulhan, dissatisfied with his treatment in the United States and bothed by the Wright suit, on Tuesday began knocking down his aeroplane at the Jamaica race track, and arranged to sail for France. His manager, Mr. Edmund Cleary, says he has personally put up money to fight for Paulhan's rights against the Wright Brothers, paid him a salary of $24,000 a month in advance for his exhibitions, and now by Paulhan's action finds himself out of pocket $82,000.

Frank G. Bailey, former president of the defunct Export Shipping Company, who was last week convicted of grand larceny, has been sentenced to Sing Sing for not less than four years and six months or more than seven years and one month. Bailey and his brother, Alfred W. Bailey, who is now serving a sentence in Sing Sing, were charged with the larceny of merchandise worth $45,000, which they put on board the steamship 'Goldsboro,' sailing on May 3, 1908, for Honduras, without clearance papers.

Professor Crebotam, a Berlin priest, has invented a pocket wireless telegraph apparatus. He modestly says he was forced to invent it because some time ago a French newspaper attributed such an invention to him and the denial which he had promptly sent had never been published. The instrument consists of a wooden base with the letters of the alphabet thereon arranged in a circle. A small metal indicator swings on a pivot in the centre, so adjusted as to respond to the wireless dot and dash currents and spell out the message. The apparatus is very simple, and is only a little larger than the ordinary card case.

The new Maxim rifle silencer has been officially adopted by the United States Army. Five hundred have already been ordered and larger orders are expected soon. They are to be made by the Colt Patent Firearms Company, of Hartford, Conn.

A Queenstown despatch says a bottle has been picked up near Kinsale containing a letter dated September 2, 1909, saying the bottle had been dropped from the 'Roosevelt,' on her last expedition in latitude 61.46, longtitude 82.30, to try to ascertain the rate of the current on the Labrador coast. The letter is addressed to McMillan, Freeport, Maine.

The New York Central & Hudson River Railway and its controlled lines have reached an understanding with the Brotherhood of Trainmen and the Order of Railway Conductors that there would be no strike because of lack of concessions in the wages and working schedules.

The business section of Haverhill, Mass., was threatened with destruction on Thursday by a fire which caused a loss of $75,000 before it could be extinguished.

Another of the indicted officials of Chicago meat packing companies, Lemuel H. Patterson, vice-president of the National Packing Company, appeared in the New Jersey Court of Common Pleas in Jersey City on Thursday, and entered a plea of not guilty to the recently found indictment charging conspiracy and restraint of trade. Bail was furnished.

The Congress Committee on Naval Affairs Wednesday favorably reported a bill appropriating $500,000 to raise the wreck of the battleship 'Maine' in Havana Harbor. The action was taken on the statement of the Navy Department that the wreck is a menace to navigation.

Consul Junior, the so-called educated chimpanzee, who was dressed and taught to act like a man, died in Dallas, Tex., Wednesday, of bronchial pneumonia after an illness of four days. Consul was valued at $50,000 and was insured with a London insurance company for that amount. During his illness several physicians attended him. The body will be embalmed and sent to Europe for burial.

The verdict against Mme. Breshkovsky, which was officially published in St. Petersburg Thursday, condemns her to exile to Siberia. She has refused the offer of her friends to pay for her transportation and special privileges.

The United Mine Workers of North America in session in Cincinnati on Thursday, decided to order a strike on April 5 next unless the wages of 500,000 workmen were raised.

Forbes Robertson has accepted an official invitation from Earl Grey to play in Dominion territory before returning to England, and will be in Montreal on May 11.

Miss Ellen Terry will sail for New York in the early autumn to give a series of discourses on Shakesperian subjects. Her itinerary will probably include appearances at the more important educational institutions, such as leading universities. Miss Terry's tour will be under the direction of the Civic Forum Lecture Bureau, of New York.

Former Vice-President Fairbanks was in New York on Friday after an absence of nearly a year on a tour around the world. 'President Roosevelt's administration,' he says, 'greatly strengthened the ties of good neighborhood between the United States and other powers, and President Taft is understood abroad as being in favor of a policy of international peace. There is, therefore, no evidence of any lurking fear of our absolute good faith, and nothing, he says, but absolutely inconceivable blundering diplomacy can bring about a conflict between us and any of our friends beyond the Pacific or beyond the Atlantic.

One half a million dollars—a record price for a painting—was paid in New York on Friday for the celebrated portrait of Franz Hals, the Dutch painter, and his family, painted by himself. The purchaser was Otto Kahn, the banker, who secured the portrait from the Duveen Brothers. J. P. Morgan bid between $350,000 and $400,000 for the picture.

Four men, connected with the Hudson Company, of Hoboken, N.J., were arrested in New York on Friday, accused of having defrauded the Federal Government out of approximately $500 daily for some time past. The men placed under arrest were Frank G. Pearson, president of the company; Harry J. Brown, its treasurer; Adam Tudhorn, chemist, and Henry Larsen, assistant chemist of the concern.

Sir E. Shackleton sailed Saturday for Canada and the United States. He will be in Montreal in the middle of April and subsequently will be a guest of Earl Grey.

PROTECTION OF PLANTS

How Quebec Society is Fighting Insect Ravages and Fungous Diseases.

The second winter meeting of the Quebec Society for the Protection of Plants from Insects and Fungous Diseases, was held in the Biology Building of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., on Wednesday.

The opening meeting was called at 2 p.m., the president, Professor Lochhead, of Macdonald College, occupying the chair. Among others there were present the Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Montreal; the Rev. Bro. Liguori, La Trappe; Professors Lochhead, Blair, Klinck, Swaine, Harrison, of Macdonald College; Professor Dimitrion, of La Trappe; Messrs. A. F. Winn, Montreal, and Chapais, St. Denis-en-bas, Que.

The minutes being read, brought out an account of the first summer excursion which was held in August, by decision of the council, at the Rev. Trappist Fathers' Agricultural Institute and Farm at La Trappe. The forenoon of Aug. 25 was spent searching orchards, vineyards, gardens, nurseries and adjacent woodlands for injurious insects and fungi, resulting in but few being found, which speaks well of the excellent work being accomplished by the silent monks of Oka.

After the minutes were disposed of, the treasurer's and auditor's report were presented. A discussion then arose as to some practical method of obtaining a catalogue of the noxious insects of Quebec, and it was moved by Mr. Chapais, seconded by Dr. Campbell, and carried, that fifty dollars be allotted for the purpose of carrying on this work.

The election of officers then took place, resulting in the re-election of those of last year. The officers for 1910-11 are:

President, Prof. Wm. Lochhead, of Macdonald College; vice-president, A. Dupuis, Village des Aulnaies; secretary-treasurer, Douglas Weir, Macdonald College; curator of museum, J. M. Swaine, Macdonald College. Board of Directors: The Rev. Bro. Liguori, La Trappe; Dr. Thos. Fyles, Levis; Mr. G. Ducharme, Rigaud; Mr. A. F. Winn, Montreal; Dr. Grignon, Ste. Adele; Mr. G. Dimitrion, La Trappe.

The meeting proper opened at 2.30 p.m., when the president, Professor Lochhead, gave his address. He expressed gratification at the increasing interest in the work of the society by the public. The society could not hope to bring about in a year or two any marked change in the mode of treatment of plants, whereby they would be beter protected against fungous diseases and insect pests, for the education of the general public was at best a slow process. Many years of constant work, repeated over and over again, would be required. He referred to the warm tokens of appreciation with which their first annual report was received. The members of the Pomological Society looked upon it as satisfying a long-felt want, and they were very pleased to have it bound along with their own report. Considerable attention was given to the chief fungous diseases and insect pests of the orchard, concerning which many of our orchardists were desirous of the latest information. He was sure it was the wish of the members of the society that the fruit-growers would find in future reports that sort of information that would enable them to cope with the enemies that worked so much destruction and loss.

The vegetable growers and the florists have also heard of the society and were asking for help along similar lines. Accordingly, some of the articles in the forthcoming report would deal with the pests of the garden and the greenhouse.

Farmers, too, had been asking help with reference to two or three insect pests that appeared in larger numbers than usual the past season. He referred to the grasshoppers and blister beetles.

That the society was winning its way into favor was shown by the fact that the chairman of the section on agricultural resources of the National Commission on Conservation of Natural Resources had invited it to cooperate with him in the investigation of the insect, fungus and weed pests of one or two areas in this province. By a thorough study of these pests of a district it was believed that practical methods could be devised whereby much loss might be averted, not only in the particular district studied, but also over the entire country, when aided by grants from the Commission. Sir Lomer Gouin had expressed his entire willingness to have the society co-operate with the Commission in any earnest effort to get control over the pests which were inflicting millions of dollars of loss annually.

Here was an excellent opportunity to show the value of the society. If they could make an investigation of such a careful nature in a township that they could show approximately the loss every year from weeds, insects and fungi; how these were spread and how they might be prevented from spreading; the effect of different systems of farming on their control; the influence of drainage and rotation of crops on the development of the pests, etc., the commission would have a good basis for extended action in other parts of the country, and would be in a position to ask the Parliament of Canada for funds to carry on the work.

Several of the members have been doing good work during the past year. Mr. Swaine had been investigating the bark beetles that work so much damage to forest trees, and gave addresses before the Montreal Florists' Club and the Pomological Society on injurious insects. He himself spent four or five days studying the weeds of the eastern townships. He gave two addresses before the Montreal Florists' Club on the fungous diseases affecting greenhouse plants, and an address before the Montreal Women's Club on the care of shade trees. Others doubtless had helped along the movement for which the society stands, by giving addresses and talks on the more injurious pests before gatherings of various sorts.

In conclusion, he referred briefly to the present tendencies in the study and investigation of plant diseases and insect pests.

A careful examination of the publications of the last few years revealed a great amount of work done on old problems. The old problems had been attacked anew with new weapons, with more experience, and with a better knowledge of related problems. Investigations relating to the Codling Moth, the Curculio, the Apple Scab had yielded a large amount of new and valuable information. The study of the biological relations of organisms, that is, the relation of one organism to another, and of the organism to its environment, was receiving much attention at the present time, and much fresh light had been thrown upon the life histories of many of their economic plants and animals.

As workers in economic biology, they were indeed fortunate in having so many valuable books of reference to aid them. Not many years ago the study of insects and plant diseases was slow and unsatisfactory on account of the scarcity of available reference and text-books, and beginners were often discouraged at the outset. He called attention to a recent work by Professor B. M. Dugger, of Cornell University, entitled 'Fungous Diseases of Plants,' published by Ginn & Company, of Boston. In his judgment it was the best work on the subject in America, and every student of plant diseases should possess a copy for ready reference.

A number of very excellent papers were read during the afternoon, and called forth a great deal of discussion. Prof. Klinck spoke on the 'Susceptibility of Certain Crops to Smut.' Mr. Hammond's paper dealt with 'The Nitrogen and Mineral Constituents of Plants.' He was followed by Prof. Dimitrion on 'Methods of Controlling a Noxious Cereal Disease.' Mr. Chapais dealt with the 'Carrot Fly.' District reports on insects and fungi were now presented, Mr. Dupuis reporting for the Quebec district and Mr. Winn for Montreal.

Mr. Vanderleck spoke on 'The causes of Gum Excrescence in Fruit Trees,' and Prof. Blair on 'The Capacity of Certain Varieties of Potatoes to resist Blight.'

The afternoon meeting adjourned at 5.45, to meet at 7.30, when illustrated lectures were given.

Prof. Lochhead presided at the evening meeting, at which a paper on 'The Fungi of 1909' was given by the Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell, of Montreal, who presented some fine samples to the college museum. Dr. Harrison gave a paper on bacteria and their relation to plant diseases, and showed that many diseases such as rot in potatoes were due to bacteria. Before the meeting concluded, Prof. Lochhead gave a paper on the crown gall of the apple and the peach, and stated that until the past twelve months the cause of that disease was unknown, but it had been discovered that it was produced by bacteria.

NOT GUILTY.

Halifax, N.S., March 16.—R. T. Miller, assistant post office inspector in the Quebec office, was tried to-day by a jury on a charge of having stolen a watch while he was a clerk in the Halifax post office, and with having received stolen goods. The jury was out two hours and returned with a verdict of 'not guilty.' The prosecution were unable to produce evidence connecting him with the crime, which was alleged to have been committed about a year ago.

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WILFUL MURDER VERDICT

Man With Throat Cut Found in the St. Lawrence.

Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown, was the verdict of the coroner's jury at the inquest, held on Wednesday, on the body of Albert Masse, which was found on the river ice with the face cut and battered, and the throat cut open.

Coroner McMahon, in reviewing the evidence given at the three sittings of the inquiry, told the jurors that there were two questions they had to answer. They had to find out if Masse had been murdered, and if so, my whom. The answer to the first question was beyond doubt when they considered the medical evidence proving that the wounds had been inflicted before death.

As to who had caused the death of the victim there was no conclusive evidence. Two men named Forest and Caron were seen in company with Masse on the night of the 26th of February. The only motive that could be suggested was a trivial dispute over a bottle of brandy which they purchased. A similar bottle was discovered near the dead body of the victim, but whether it was the identical one that the fellows had could not be proved. It was for the jury to say if that was sufficient motive to commit murder. Three witnesses had sworn they saw Masse three days before the body was found, and their evidence was not contradicted.

It took the jury only a few minutes to decide on the verdict given above. They recommended the detectives to still continue investigating the case, but so far there is no clue, and it looks as if it will be relegated into the long list of undiscovered crimes in the city.

WOLF BOUNTY FRAUD

Skins Bought for $2.50 Shipped to Ontario to Obtain $15 Reward for Each.

A despatch from Fort Frances, Ont., states that one of the greatest conspiracies to defraud that has ever been unearthed, was revealed when Detective Greer, of Toronto, and Provincial Detective Campbell brought into town nine Indians from the reserve near Barwick, and two white men, M. T. Cathcart, of Barwick, and George Westcott, of Rainy River. The charge against those arrested was one of obtaining money under false pretences in connection with the Wolf Bounties Act.

The game was worked as follows: Wolf skins were bought in Minnesota and Saskatchewan for $2.50 apiece. They were shipped to Rainy River, and there divided among those in the conspiracy. The Indians and others would then take them before the local magistrate, and swear that they had killed the animals. The unusual number of these claims coming from this district aroused the suspicion of the authorities, and men were sent to investigate the matter. The Government offer a bounty of $15 per skin, so it will be seen the game was an exceptionally profitable one.

RAILWAY MUST PAY.

Woodstock, Ont., March 15.—After being out for eight hours the jury in the High Court cases of Zufelts vs. the C.P.R. this morning brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for three thousand dollars and costs for the death of their son and daughter, killed at Beachville by a snow plough on January 4th, being $1,800 for the son and $1,200 for the daughter.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Information relating to the following inquiries from the Old Country may be sent to the Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal:

Bowles (John), left Dudley for Canada, 1884; last heard of in Phillipsburg three years later. Daughter Emma asks.

Deacon (Arthur William), went to Toronto, 1888, and was last heard of in 1889. Brother Horatio asks.

Howe (Edward Savile), was working on a ranch at Fairfield, Washington, in 1908; may have gone to Montana. Mother asks.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Allow me to remind your readers of a controversy in regard to the Quebec bridge which was aired in your columns just four years ago. My contention that the proposed bridge would not leave clearance enough to allow those ships for which the river channel, at great expense, had been or was being cleared, to pass, was published in the 'Canadian Engineer,' and copied by the Montreal press, and even caused a debate in your House of Commons, on March 15th, 1906. The members of the cabinet who then spoke allayed the public fear by declaring that if the clearance of the bridge was insufficient for the ships concerned, they could then lower their masts and funnels in passing.

The collapse of the bridge the following year naturally would lead one to suppose that when a new design was made, proper clearance was provided. Such however, has not been the case. A new design has been worked out, but no attention paid to the clearance problem, supposedly in the belief that the old clearance was sufficient and that it will be practical for the ships to tip their masts and funnels in passing if the reach too far above the water-line.

Anybody at all familiar with shipbuilding will meanwhile know that such a resort to the tipping business is entirely impracticable. It would require that ships to pay the upper St. Lawrence should be built especially for this line. It would require special machinery, added dead load, and perhaps added crew to operate the movable masts and funnels, which, moreover, would weaken the superstructure of the ships and interfere with their carrying capacity. It is sufficient in this connection to call to mind a popular picture of the time the 'Lusitania' was built, which strikingly illustrates the facts of interest in this case. It shows one of the 'Lusitania's' funnels (or was it the 'Mauretania'?) placed in a business street and used as a double track tunnel for the street railway, evidence that any tipping or lowering of such a structure is, practically at least, out of the question.

If the bridge is built according to the design now worked out, it will effectually stop the ocean-going ships of the larger class, which will terminate their lines at Quebec, and cargoes for Montreal will be carried in smaller ships or in lighters between these two harbors. Montreal will consequently have to give up her ambition as a seaport for large ocean-going vessels, and the money sunk in the river channel for depths exceeding 25 feet must be regarded as wasted.

The work on the bridge structure is, however, not yet commenced, and there is time to start a movement for a more practical design, if Montreal is awake to her future maritime position and the responsibilities of this.

ALFRED J. ROEWADE.

Chicago, Ill., March 12th, 1910.

THE HARBOR AND THE COMMISSION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The business men of Montreal would like to see at the Harbor Commission of Montreal men who are of opinion that the port of Montreal deserves more than casual attention.

A few years ago the government appointed Messrs. Stephens, Ballantyne and Geoffrion as a board to administer the port of Montreal. I am quite willing to admit that the present commission has done better than the former commission. But, more can be done. Do not 'let well alone.' There is too much work for the Commissioners, more especially if they continue their active connection with the firms in which they are partners.

The president, Mr. Stephens, is almost continually absent from Canada, travelling in Europe. There only remain to look after such an important port like Montreal Messrs. Ballantyne and Geoffrion. Everybody knows that the position of harbor commissioner was forced upon Mr. Ballantyne—who is a business man of great ability and sound judgment—and that he accepted it with the understanding that he would only go at the commission's sittings one hour or so a day. As far as Mr. Geoffrion is concerned, he may be a good grocer, but he is not taken seriously by the business men of Montreal, and his influence is nil. Therefore, upon Mr. Ballantyne rests the whole responsibility. It is unfair to us and unfair to him.

We are asking the government to compel the commissioners to devote all their time to the affairs of the port of Montreal. The government has, some months ago, loaned to the Harbor Commissioners the sum of $18,000,000. Surely the Commissioners realize that it is only fair we should ask them to give all their time to the port of Montreal. The Harbor Commission of Montreal should be governed by the same rules that govern the Railway Commission at Ottawa.

The Harbor Commissioners of Montreal receive $5,000 a year, and the president $8,000. If they are underpaid, let the government give them what they are worth. No one will find fault with such a course. But, we want good men, men who understand the importance of their position and what the trade expects from them. We trust the press will see eye to eye with the business men of Montreal, and that it will second our efforts.

IMPORTER AND EXPORTER.

PEACE AND WAR.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is impossible to exaggerate the evils of war. War is murder, even when it is necessary. The necessity of war is, in fact, too much dwelt upon. Wars may be occasionally necessary, but even then they constitute an enormous calamity. Most of the so-called necessary wars are adjudged otherwise by the cool verdict of history. The Crimean war, for instance, is now generally regarded as having been an enormous blunder and waste of blood. While it is difficult to say that war may never be necessary, it is safe to say that the peace spirit is not nearly enough cultivated among us. The power of an idea or sentiment largely depends upon the frequency with which it is voiced, and the cosmopolitan spirit, the world-state spirit, the spirit of peace, does not receive the prominence and the recognition which it deserves.

With regard to the embarrassing muddle which this country has got into on the imperial defence question, my own preference would have been for a moderate contribution to the imperial naval chest rather than a Canadian navy. I feel that that policy would have been more acceptable to England, more economical, and probably less irritating to the United States. I must aver, however, that I feel rather uncomfortable in the company to which that conviction, so to speak, introduces me. Mr. Borden possibly maintains a fair degree of general sanity on the subject—I do not know; but there has been some pretty steep militant talk in various quarters. A meeting of the Canadian Defence League or Association was held not long ago in the St. George's Hall, Toronto, at which, judging by the press reports, a very extravagantly militant spirit was manifested by several speakers. The Rev. Dr. Carman was credited with saying that there are worse things than war, which may be true in a sense, but the statement is liable to misconstruction, and does not constitute a very sound maxim when made to do duty as a watchword or serious statement of public policy. Mr. B. E. Walker is credited with the statement that the idea of a universal peace is, or would be, unscientific. I need only say that both of those gentlemen took a position rather contrary to the mission of Christianity, for the gospel is summed up in the expression 'peace on earth.' Scientific or unscientific, the aspirations of Christianity tend in the direction of universal peace. Mr. G. T. Blackstock, K.C., is reported to have advocated, at the same meeting, the establishment in Ontario of a force similar to the Irish constabulary. What need is there for any such thing? Mr. Blackstock would apparently have in view a force for the expeditious putting down of strikes. The imperialist sentiment would thus be linked with the mere special interests of the capitalist class. It would be a tub with two bottoms. Against anything of this kind I strenuously protest. Mr. Blackstock is also reported to have said that crime is on the increase in Canada, and that compulsory military training would improve the moral and physical condition of the people. As regards crime, Canada compares very favorably with the United States, and a large proportion of our crime is attributable to the low grade immigrants from southern and eastern Europe who are welcomed to Canada by the moneyed interest as a means of beating down our native Canadian labor. Any increase in crime is to be attributed to the ever-widening gulf which separates the 'haves' from the 'have-nots.' The cure for it is vital Christianity and economic righteousness, and not the goose step. Militarism is in fact demoralizing, and there are few things more demoralizing.

I admit that, under conscription, there is a certain low-grade type of recruit who is benefited by military service, chiefly on account of the better food which he receives. But so far from military service bettering the normal type of young man, it has a marked unsettling effect on the character, and increases the tendency to desert the rural districts for the town. Many of the German-speaking districts of the Tyrol have been depopulated by this effect of conscription, and have become re-peopled by Italian immigrants of a type inferior to the old German population. The idea that military service is beneficial to a young man, either morally or physically, is, I think, pretty much humbug. There may be some advantage in gymnastic drill, but there is a countervailing injury from exposure and regulation clothing, which often means insufficient clothing. As to the habit of obedience to a puppy officerate, that is not a good, but an unmitigated evil. In this connection let me say that it seems strange to me that, when something has been done for every other kind of man, nothing has been done to elevate the social status of the soldier. Why should a soldier be treated like a dog? Why should his social status be simply nil? To cure this state of things the non-commissioned officers should be annually elected by the private soldiers, and the privates should have the power of blackballing anything under a colonel. Then the soldier would become a man, in place of a dog. As it stands, militarism is the most potent factor in building up and bolstering up the aristocratic principle. At the best it is a necessary evil. Thanking you for your valuable space, I remain, yours very respectfully. S. J. MACKNIGHT.

Toronto, March 15, 1910.

TRUSTS AND CO-OPERATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I extract the following from a newspaper:

Anti-combine Measure — Ottawa, January 19.—'The most interesting occurrence in the House of Commons yesterday was the introduction by the Hon. Mackenzie King, Minister of Labor, of a bill which is designed to prevent the growing up in Canada of such trusts and combines as those which at the present moment threaten the industrial welfare of the United States.'

Now, sir, I have a conviction that no laws can be made and efficiently administered to prevent the growing up in Canada or anywhere else of trusts and combines for manufacturing and for the purpose of trade. Under the protection of the tariff, the combines could make every one of the members of the board appointed to administer the anti-combines acts of Parliament millionnaires without much effort. The restriction laws passed or in contemplation either in Canada or the United States will, I am afraid, cause endless friction, without accomplishing the purpose for which they are intended.

The most effectual barrier against the undue influence of trusts would be the adoption of co-operative laws like those which at the present time are working successfully in almost every city, town and village in the United Kingdom.

I enclose an advertisement of the Bacup Co-operative Store, near Manchester, England, cut from the 'Waterfoot Times.' I wish you to note the splendid and commodious buildings shown at the head of the advertisement, and also the other six branch stores, two of which are for boots and tailoring. In the advertisement the fruits offered for sale are 'specially bought from the growers, and are perfectly fresh and sweet.' This announcement is no bluff, it is simply a fact. At the foot of the advertisement is this advice, 'If not a member join at once' and share in the benefits. Entrance fee one shilling, or twenty-four cents. After the twenty-four cents is paid, and the committee has accepted him as a member, he has one vote, and no member has any more. He can examine the books of the society, and is eligible for any office from committee man to that of president. There is no chance for watering the stock here and getting control of the whole business.

The trusts can combine as much as they like without any acts of Parliament to restrain them. The people have the remedy in their own hands and know how to use it.

When it is taken into consideration that Bacup is not a very large town, it is evident there is not much room left for the operations of trusts and combines.

To start either a productive co-operative company or a co-operative society, it only requires nine persons to meet and constitute themselves into a committee, with president, treasurer and secretary for the time being. Get the rules of some successful co-operative society, copy them, send the copy to the registrar appointed by the government, along with a nominal sum of a few dollars, with the name of the society, and place of business. If the rules are in accordance with the Industrial and Provident Societies' Act, 1893, it is entered as the Industrial and Provident Society, Limited. The Act is also a protection to manufacturers, for if the materials they use are raised in price by a combination, they can protect themselves by starting a factory for the manufacture of the materials or articles required in their business.

That a measure of such utility and benefit to the people should be rejected by the Senate fills one's mind with suggestions of a very unpleasant nature. The people as a class are not politicians, but they pay these men and place them in a position in which they can get all the information they require on matters relating to the public welfare, while the people are absorbed in their occupations, or ought to be, if we are to be a successful productive country. We have the best climate for textile manufacturing on this continent here in the Maritime Provinces on account of the humidity of the atmosphere.

As one of the people I would say that the Senate has betrayed its trust. It has been said that the people want a Senate, and that it is useful as a representative of the minority. I do not know a farmer for miles around here who wants the Senate, and one would have to interview a great number of workingmen before one could be found who did. I have often wondered what was the meaning of the minority that it is the duty of the Senate to protect, but now I understand it is the retailers, financialists, and the 'men of affairs' who sent delegates to Ottawa from every province and persuaded the Senate to reject the bill. What weight their logic carried besides reason we are left to guess at from the result.

The existence of the Senate is an insinuation that the people have not the common sense to know when a good or a bad measure affects their well-being.

W. S.

Pleasington, Sunbury Co., N.B., March 9.

Note.—The advertisement referred to above is a large illustrated and displayed one, which cannot be here reproduced.

UNSANCTIFIED VS. CONSECRATED LEARNING.

To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Humility is a sorely needed grace in this generation, especially in the realm of theology. As a result of many years' study and observation, I am persuaded that unsanctified learning stands as an immovable barrier between a man and the Kingdom of God. It is Christ himself who says 'I thank thee, Father, Lord of Heaven and earth, that thou hast hidden these things from the wise and prudent, and revealed them unto babes.' It is an absolute law of the spiritual kingdom, that if a man would enter it, he must humble himself and become as a little child. Learned and ignorant are on exactly the same level in this respect. Men of profound intellect, such as the late Lord Kelvin for instance, have been the first to acknowledge this truth. Consecrated learning ever walks humbly with its God.

The late Lord Kelvin was at once the prince of scientists and the humblest of believers. It is well known that he was a devout Christian. His humility nobly appears in the following grand utterance: One word characterizes the most strenuous of the efforts for the advancement of science I have made perseveringly during 55 years; that word is failure. I know no more of electric and magnetic force, or of the relation between ether, electricity, and ponderable matter than I knew and tried to teach my students of natural philosophy fifty years ago in my first session as professor.'

For myself, the more I read and hear, and the more I know of the human heart and of human need in the spiritual sphere, the more clearly stands out before me as my all in all, the Lord Jesus Christ. He is and ever must be without a conceivable rival in the spiritual realm, and to honest minds confused by the horrid noise of modern controversy I would earnestly commend his memorable words:

'To this end was I born ,and for this end came I into the world, that I might bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice.'

There are to me many excellent and sufficient reasons for believing that the Bible is the Word of God, but pre-eminent among these reasons is the fact that both the Old and New Testaments showed Christ as the only Saviour of the sinner, and Christ carries with himself the entire Bible. Christ and the Bible satisfy my conscience and give rest unto my soul. In the face of all questionings and contradictions I hear him saying: 'Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.'

We may joyfully stake eternity itself on Christ and his words, which shall never pass away.

G. OSBORNE TROOP.

St. Martin's Rectory, Montreal, 16th March, 1910.

THE UNSEEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Is not the great propeller that moves us ever onward, 'an unseen power'? That there is a world of mind as well as a world of matter, none will deny, except he be a Buddhist, and maintains that what we call life is but an illusion.

What is life? A perfect definition seems an impossibility. There is mineral, vegetable, and animal life, differing in each, yet in all the same in some particulars. The molecules of metals move, the vegetable germ buds and blossoms; the puling infant grows to be a man, thinks, reasons, and decides; but what is this individual life of man? Fredric Meyers will tell you that, 'it is in reality only a split-off, a fragment of a larger self.' But what is this larger self, or fragment of it, by which I am vivified? Is it the same power that moves the metallic molecule that enables one to think and reason? Ah! The old Seer found out that all power was of God; still, life remains a mystery; none the less, an abiding reality. As to this world of matter, we have not yet attained to all its constituents, more especially the impalpable. If science still falls short in material things, is it a safe guide in mental phenomena? Psychical research is perfectly legitimate, and a most enticing study; it is therefore no wonder that men of superior minds and of scientific training in both hemispheres are giving it their attention. Some of these men engage in the study as a relaxation, while others are anxious to test the truth of certain peculiarly gifted individuals who claim that they can hold communication with a spirit world, distinct from ours, but still linked to us by the soul's survival, after its separation from the body. Some of these mediums have been detected in fraud, while others appear perfectly truthful, and investigation still continues. Doubtless the labor will not be lost, and problems such as hypnotism and telepathy may yet be solved.

Sound is unseen, but it possesses great power to move men. Not only melody—'the harmony of sweet sounds'—or the tones of a loved voice, but vibrations that move to joy or sorrow. How well military men understand this! Every regiment has its band. It is recorded that soldiers on the march when fagged out, with drooping heads and faltering footsteps, on hearing sound of pibroch, or tap of drum, will brighten up, and with heads erect will step out briskly to their journey's end.

Inquiry is active just now as to the nature of conversions. This change of thought and action is not confined to Christianity. Religion is as old as man, and all religions have their conversions. These may be instantaneous under mental excitement, or the result of calm and thoughtful study, and very often both remain equally permanent. There are also what may be termed secular conversions; as when a rebel turns loyal, or the drunkard becomes a sober man. Indeed, suggestion alone has been known to convert men. A recent writer, when referring to this subject, remarks:—'Any modern text-book on hypnotism will furnish us with scores of cases of criminals and degenerates who have been turned by suggestion to habits of decency, order and honest living.' The will, another unseen power, is what in every instance settles the matter. Now, what is the influence that upholds the man or woman who has been truly converted? Is it the same in the religious as in the secular instances? The religious converts, especially those of them who profess holiness, as a rule, make excellent citizens, but they often hurt the cause they have at heart, by judging their neighbor.

What is that unseen power which to-day is at the root of the unrest in India? Bipin Pal, in a London review, tells us that, 'It is the question of the life of God in the soul of man.' He thinks that the light which is to wake up the world is once more to dawn upon us from the East.

The agnostic loves to deal with what is seen, and rids himself of troublesome questions with three small words—'death ends all.' He has the grace to say that he does not know, and that to ignore is not to deny. He has a show of reason on his side when he affirms that the unseen or spiritual world is the creation of the human imagination, as is the Inferno of Dante, or the 'Paradise Lost' of Milton. He asks, how are we to dispose of the destiny of the human race? Especially of the untold millions who die before they can know their right hand from their left? All those who have perished suddenly by accident on land and sea, those who have fallen in the heat of battle, not to mention the victims of vile environments, and of plague and famine? If we reply, let Scripture answer, he is ready for us with the Scripture text, 'The dead know not anything.' He will admit that possibly there may be a survival of the fittest. That Christ's parables of the wheat and the tares, and the net full of fishes, point in this direction. Turning to the teachings of nature he points out that she is no niggard; always bountiful and profuse, but that only a part of her products is utilized, while the useless or pernicious invariably perishes. It may not be safe to follow this road any further.

Faith and hope are unseen, but they constantly move us. If we add to these the strand of love, we have the three-fold cord, and if we be only willing, it will circle us round about, and unite us to whatever can sweeten circumstances or tend to render life delightful.

We are all in pursuit of happiness, and a safer plan to secure it has yet to be found out than to fear God and keep his commandments. Happy, extremely happy, are all those who can truly say, 'Whom having not seen we love.'

R. LANIGAN.

Calumet, March, 1910.

THE INERRANCY OF SCRIPTURE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice in your issue of March 9th that Mr. D. Stewart, in reply to Mr. Carlisle, states that the dogmas of verbal inspiration and the inerrancy of Holy Scripture were mainly medieval errors, and have been a millstone around the neck of the church, and a barrier in the path of scientific and intellectual progress. The truth is the Holy Scriptures were little known in medieval times. Just such snatches of them as suited the clergy were given in the services of public worship. It was the finding of a Bible in the library of the university at Erfurt by Martin Luther that was one of the chief factors in the hands of Providence in producing that grand emancipation of the church from the tyranny of the Bishop of Rome, and the superstitious teachings of the clergy, called the Reformation. There was little scientific or intellectual progress until then; and since then until very lately, these doctrines have been very generally received and acted upon by Protestants. It was the fact that men after knowing the Bible, could appeal to it against the authority of the church—and tell them that they were acting ultra vires that set men free. If the Scriptures as the Word of God were not inerrant they could not properly do so. The Church of Rome did teach that common people are not capable of understanding the Scriptures, but ought to accept the interpretation that the church puts upon them. What better will Protestants be if only professors and learned men are capable of telling what are spurious additions of officious scribes, and what are myths, and what legends? If such be the case then parts of the Bible are not Scriptural at all, and we should be told what they are, and the evidence in support of such a statement. Our Saviour accepted the Old Testament Scriptures without question, and why should not we? If the theories of the 'critics' have not yet injured the social fabric, and we still have the morality which the Bible inculcates among us, it is because the masses do not believe the theories which seem to be so industriously propagated even within the church. It was the infidelity and scepticism of Voltaire and others permeating the masses of France which led to the license and bloodshed of the French Revolution, and we may expect similar results if the masses here come to believe that the Bible is a collection of myths, legends and spurious additions of officious scribes.

M. S.

Johnson, March 15th, 1910.

THE CHURCH ARRAIGNED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—There is one point in the usage of the Presbyterian Church at which the criticism by Mr. J. W. Bridges seems to be pertinent: i. e., the signing of the formula by candidates for ordination. Although this is often not actually carried out, and when done only means to most candidates that there is a body of doctrine held by the church which has been, is, and ever shall be, in the main true, yet it lays them open to popular misunderstanding, and even to the charge of insincerity, should they afterwards repudiate the least of its details.

Apart from this matter, the fundamental weakness of Mr. Bridges's criticism lies in the fact that to every student of theology it is obviously amateur. It is doubtless interesting and wholesome to learn from those who do not read theology what their impressions of it are—how it looks from the outside; but even a little thought on these matters makes a man less cock-sure in his denials. Believe me, Mr. Editor, the conservatism that is within the church is not all accounted for by the facts that existing faith must not be violated, and that churches are ruled by the elders. Another and a very important factor, is that the denial of doctrines, which are flippantly enough rejected by the superficial critic, often involves far more remarkable feats of intellectual acrobatics than their acceptance. Nearly every theological student passes through the stage of thought now occupied by Mr. Bridges, and emerges on the other side without having lost either his intellectual acumen or his moral honesty. There remain things of which he never feels quite certain, but their denial would involve positions which he cannot rationally take.

It is not a little strange how frequently the cry is raised against the adherence of the church to time-worn beliefs. Every other department of thought advances. Why does she cling so frantically to the musty superstitions of almost forgotten ages? This attitude arises out of a persistent misapprehension of what Christianity is and means. The assumption behind it is that Christianity is based on a theory, and is therefore capable of no end of modification as time passes and fresh discoveries are made. Christianity is not based on a theory, but on a series of alleged facts. The events transcribed in the Christian records either took place or did not take place. If they did not take place it is useless to speak of adaptation, progress, or evolution. The whole scheme is a mighty falsehood. If they did take place they stand forever. They cannot be outgrown, outworn, modified or forgotten. They are not scientific hypotheses; they are historical facts. The only debatable matter is the authenticity of the records, and above all questions of human science that of textual criticism ought to be left to the calm, sane judgment of the expert.

Creeds, on the other hand, are attempts to systematize these facts in an intellectual scheme. They are philosophies of the events. It is therefore possible that portions of these may become irrelevant, although, for the most part, they express only the minimum of unavoidable deduction from the data.

The difficulty of the churches today is certainly not the restraint of their creeds. Churches do not expect ministers to preach their creeds. They expect them to apply the facts, events and teachings of the Christian records and of experience to the needs of the age. It ought not to be surprising that ministers bring some of the same messages as were brought one or two thousand years ago, for the simple reason that they interpret the same facts. The practical difficulty of the modern minister is in the effective application of the old truth to conditions which are partially as new as the flying machine, and partially as old as man, or older.

If Mr. Bridges happens to attend a meeting of any of the church councils of the present day: e. g., the Presbyterian General Assembly, probably he will repudiate his own statement that 'The church is too theological and not enough ethical.' He will not likely hear a single point of doctrine discussed, but he will hear long, keen, and intensely earnest discussions on matters of individual, social and national conduct.

On the matter of a shortage in students for the Christian ministry, it is not at all the universal feeling that the church is in a lamentable condition. The outlook is better even now, and when modified ideals of what is meant by 'success' gain headway the question of creed will not prove to be a very serious obstacle.

H. J. FRASER.

Loggieville, N.B.

THE RECONSTRUCTED BIBLE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The higher critics talk much about the 'reconstructed Bible' the great intellectual leaders of our day are going to give us, but tell me, my reader, did you ever guess the reason why this book has never yet made its appearance after all these years' talk? It is an incontrovertible fact that these destructive critics have no Bible left to reconstruct, for they have, between them all, demolished every last book from Genesis to Revelation of the Old Book.

When these modern critics publish their reconstructed Bible there will be two moons in the sky. There is money in it for them if they can publish a book that will beat the old Bible. It is told on one occasion that the great infidel, Ingersoll, declared from the platform that he could write a better book himself than the Bible. An old, far-seeing lady in the audience called out, 'Go in on it, Bob, there's money in it.' It is about time this solid phalanx of self-styled intellectual emancipators were giving to the world their long and much talked of reconstructed Bible.

There is not one of these intellectual emancipators dare touch a work of that kind with their little finger. Over one hundred years ago Tom Paine demolished the old Book and cried, 'the war is over,' but after he crawled despairingly into a drunkard's grave, in 1809 the old Book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as ever were made before since the creation of man. 'The war over?' No, sir; the war is only nicely begun. I know of one of these 'intellectual emancipators' who was engaged to preach educational sermons in two large churches of a certain city. When the people heard that he was coming they raised such a protest that the preachers who engaged him were mighty glad to cancel the engagement of aforesaid 'intellectual emancipator,' for the people by no uncertain sound made it clearly understood that they never built their churches for the successors of Paine and Ingersoll to preach in. The war over! It don't look that way.

A boat load of school boys, all armed to the teeth with two-penny air-guns, returning from an attack on Gibraltar, crying, Gibraltar has fallen, the war is over.. etc., would not be half so ridiculous as to hear 'this solid phalanx of intellectaul emancipators' in the learned arena cry out and shout as they do, the impregnable rock of Holy Scriptures is demolished, the war is over, the war is over. Yours for the old Book just as it stands.

JOHN CARLISLE.

Peterborough.

Note—We had not heard of any proposal to print a 'reconstructed Bible.' Such a proposal would probably mean retranslation into modern English, such as the ordinary people of today understand, and perhaps some rearrangement of the books. The order in our Bible is not that of the Hebrew Bible, and some Jewish writings made use of in the New Testament are not included in our Bible at all. A number of valuable translations of the New Testament with some rearrangements of the books have appeared.

CHURCH STANDARDS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of the 5th inst., you devoted space to an interesting editorial entitled 'The Church Arraigned,' which has served to make the inquiry why the Presbyterian Church continues to require of its ministers and elders adherence to the Westminster Confession of Faith or Shorter Catechism in its entirety, when certain questions are answered in the latter by statements which are at variance from the belief of the majority at least of all scholars and persons of liberal and intelligent reading along modern lines. For example, in the Shorter Catechism: question 9: 'What is the work of creation?' 'The work of creation' (et seq.) 'in the space of six days.' It is now an elementary belief of scientific men that the world has existed for untold ages, and has been millions of years in its growth and development from its probable nebulous starting point to its present position in the universe. Therefore, why retain such a statement as a standard? That the world was made in six days. Question 15: The eating of the forbidden fruit. 'The Garden of Eden story' is now generally accepted by Biblical students of the highest scholarship as a beautiful word picture, conveying to the primitive mind, to whom it was addressed, and even now to the receptive mind of childhood, it is capable as of old to convey the truth that sin is primarily knowing through the operation of a normal conscience the right, and choosing the wrong, or being out of right relationship with our Creator.

Question 15: That mankind by 'the fall' lost communion with God, are under his wrath and curse, liable to all the miseries of this life, 'death itself,' and the pains of hell forever! Such a statement certainly savors of the medieval notion that the Almighty Creator was sitting like some eastern potentate on his throne, waiting to pounce upon mankind and subject them to the pains and penalties described. If there are those who still believe that, to the exclusion of the more attractive and truthful idea of a Heavenly Father—well—'chacun a son gout'!

And then, Question 20: 'That old bugaboo, the question of predestination. That God having, out of His mere good pleasure from all eternity, elected some to everlasting life, etc., and per contra left the balance in an estate of sin and misery'! What a horrible idea of our Loving God!

Every time I hear the formula repeated, on the occasion of the baptism of an infant in the Presbyterian Church, it makes me shudder to hear the parents announce in response to the question of the minister that they verily believe their darling innocent babe to have been born in a state of sin, and heaven only knows what else! It is not so! If sin be the deliberate choice of a wrong course, when the right one is indicated by a normal conscience, how can the dear little one be said to have any knowledge of sin?

To me the standards want overhauling, and right now, though I am a Presbyterian adherent for over forty years.

W. S.

Westmount, March 16, 1910.

Note.—We print the above not as endorsing the criticisms, but as illustrating the fact that many earnest Presbyterians, including elders and ministers, accept the formularies of the Church, as being such, and not as expressions of their own belief; yet, in doing so, they are understood to declare their full belief in them and adherence to them. So that whatever may be the merit of the questions above raised, it would be surely well to consider whether outward adherence should be enforced to standards which notoriously are not and cannot be enforced on the convictions of those of whom such adherence is exacted. In some of the instances quoted it would seem easy to interpret the creedal statement with all honesty in harmony with obvious facts. Being born in a state of sin may mean no more than being born with a tendency to what is wrong, a proposition which it would be daring to deny. Others of them could not be averred by educated men without some reservation. The first, for instance, in the meaning it was meant to convey, declares that before a certain six days there was nothing, and that during these six days all things came into being. Would it not be better not to require people to assert such things?

LET THE ELDERS BE TAUGHT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir—Nothing is so out of line with the high educational ideas of Presbyterianism as the abounding ignorance in its eldership about its creed. Some facts emphasize the practical evil of the defect. Think of a large session made up of men noted for their relatively high general intelligence, some of them professional men of liberal culture, yet, ignorant literally of the fundamental doctrines of the church. Their preacher is naturally preaching Unitarianism or Universalism day after day, and they are unable to see it and lack the knowledge which shows that such preaching spells revolting results by and by whatever the state of affairs may be now. Every pulpit must ring clear and the elders should be able to discover it. The Lord Jesus Christ, not only lived a life of purity, and self-denial, and died a death of devotion to his convictions but died the place of or instead of the lost, as a sacrifice to satisfy Divine Justice. In view of the consequence of such ignorance one Presbytery not long ago undertook to assemble all its elders to teach them the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church.

JAMES REID, Elder.

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The first sermon preached to the newly formed St. Andrew's Society, Montreal, was by the Rev. Henry Esson, this was in 1835, on November 30, and in St. Gabriel Street Presbyterian Church. A copy of this sermon is in my possession. Mr. Esson was the senior chaplain, and this was published by request of the society. Jas. and Thomas A. Starke were the printers. The text was from Psalm cxxiii., 6-9: 'Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee,' etc. The sermon takes up forty-two pages and the notes another forty-two pages of very close small print. The copy I have was presented by the author to Thomas Blackwood, one of our early merchants, and his written criticism of these notes in his own handwriting reads: 'The following notes are unreasonably long; they contain, I suppose, more than double the reading that is in the sermon. The author, I am persuaded, would have been more likely to attain his object, and would have pleased his readers better, had he been more concise and had he very much curtailed and abridged the notes.'—T. B.

The following extract from Note H, pages 54 and 55, is very interesting, as showing in what liberal spirit the people of that day viewed the achievements of their fellowmen of other nationalties. The 'entente cordiale' would seem to have been about perfect: 'Germany, venerable for her high antiquity, illustrious by the genius and learning, the valor and virtue of her sons, is endeared to us as the parent land of the present race of Britons. The most satisfactory results of antiquarian research enforce the belief of the Teutonic origin, not only of the British population, but of a great portion of the population of Ireland, who, adopting the language of the Celtic aborigines, became intimately incorporated with them (See Moore's 'History of Ireland,' Vol. I.) The greater part of the civilized world is stocked with a population of Teutonic or Gothic descent. The noblest, therefore, in the family of European nations, are her progeny or kindred. Here we find the cradle of civil and religious liberty. The seeds of modern civilization were originally brought from the woods of Germany. The tide of improvement, which is now spreading over all the earth had its first rise, received its first impulse, in this mighty motherland of nations. Thither will the eyes of posterity be turned—thither will the pilgrims of the generations unborn repair, as to the hallowed, the venerable fountain of the world's regeneration—Fontes Nili. Here sprung up the giant effort of mind, that burst the bonds of mental and moral thraldom, which for a thousand years had enslaved the Christian world. Here the gates of knowledge, which had so long been shut upon mankind, were first burst open. The art which ensured its diffusion and perfection was here first invented, the genius of this illustrious land has not become effete from age. The noblest spirits of these latter days have been Germans or of German race. Her people still maintain that renown, that intellectual and moral grandeur of character which have flourished through all the revolutions of a thousand years, which, amid the downfall of successive nations and empires, the wrecks of time have stood unimpaired, untarnished, as if she were, what she boasts, the very heir of Rome's immortality, and had her foundations on the 'capitoli immobile saxum.' At this day her 'sons are unequalled for the vast extent and variety of their literary and scientific acquirements; eminent alike for untiring industry, and inventive genius, for the most soaring ambition and the most daring enterprise in almost every department of the intellectual world.

This was written seventy-five years since. Think what a factor these Teutonic peoples have been in the building up of the great republic to the south of us whose century the nineteenth was. We are constantly reminded that the twentieth century is ours. If so, how important that we should do all in our power to foster and encourage the German people to look towards Canada as affording them such a golden opportunity for the investment of their spare millions, and the settling of their surplus population in a country full of such promise as Canada is. The removal of the surtax on imports from Germany will stimulate trade and do much to develop the interests of Canada and afford an additional market for our products. By all means in our power let us encourage every movement that will tend to bring into closer relationship Germany, France and Britain. With our neighbors to the south we are on the best of terms; long may this close brotherly relationship exist. He is no true sympathizer with the glory or virtue of Britain, he is no British patriot who permits himself to insult the just pride or to trample on the well-earned honors or her mighty and illustrious rivals.

W. DRYSDALE.

638 Dorchester street west.

CIVIC GRANTS TO RELIGIOUS CONVENTIONS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A word please re public funds and religious conventions, now that there is some discussion in regard to the coming Eucharistic Convention. Speaking personally, I consider it is justifiable when of a national character; in the case of the recent Tercentenary at Quebec (which, by the way, was religious as well as national), but when of a purely religious nature a convention should not be assisted financially, but the denomination interested, be it whatever creed you will, should raise their own funds. Did the city vote money for decorations and receptions in the case of the International Christian Endeavor Convention in our city some years back? If so, Protestants cannot justly object in the case of the Eucharistic Convention soon to take place. If civic or federal grants are to be given one creed, it establishes a precedent for any Religious Convention—be it Anglican, Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregationalist or Baptist, to rightly expect the same assistance, at their large conventions. As the Archbishop intimates the money will be forthcoming anyway from their flock or adherents, and the City's money is certainly needed at this time for the many improvements to come, and also to pay 1909 lighting account.

A METHODIST.

REFORMING BOYS.

Mr. J. J. Kelso, of Toronto, who has done so much philanthropic work in behalf of dependent and neglected children in Ontario, says:

'There is only one way of reforming a boy and that is by securing his friendship, his goodwill, his co-operation. To reform a boy who is determined not to be reformed is about as impossible as attempting to drive water up a hill. He may be kept for months or for years in the institution and go through prescribed routine with apparent obedience and yet at the end of it all come out a far worse boy than when he entered. But get into friendly sympathetic relationship with the same boy, learn his wishes and aspirations, at the right psychological moment, place him out amid good surroundings, show that you trust and believe in him, visit and encourage him from time to time, and if he fails to respond you can put it down that he is deficient and that his proper place is in the asylum for the feeble-minded. Normal boys like to be regarded as rational human beings and they have a great depth of loyalty for the man who knows how to treat them right and to rely upon their honor.'

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NEW CONSUMPTIVE SANATORIUM

Modern Woodmen of America Undertake Praiseworthy Social Task.

At the foot of Cedar mountain, about nine miles north of Colorado Springs, Colorado, 1,380 acres of land have been laid out for a great consumptive sanatorium, to consist, when completed, of 360 tent cottages, with suitable administration buildings, medical and nurses' headquarters, dining halls, etc. This praiseworthy project in the campaign against tuberculosis has been conceived and undertaken by a fraternal insurance organization, the Modern Woodmen of America.

The land is situated four and a half miles north of the world-famed Garden of the Gods, at an altitude of about 7,000 feet. At present two colonies of 60 tent cottages each, are completed and are occupied by 120 patients, to whom the insurance society gives treatment free of charge. Only curable cases are accepted, and the sanatorium is conducted under the supervision of the Executive Society of the Modern Workmen. The permanent income for the maintenance of the open-air sanatorium is derived from a tax of 10 cents per member per year from the 1,100,000 members of the society. In addition the members have voluntarily contributed to the cause during the last year over $125,000. The water supply for the camp, as it might be called, is piped from several miles up in the mountains. A dairy of tuberculin-tested Holstein cows furnishes the milk supply.

An educational campaign against the 'white plague' is also being conducted by the society, which distributes to its members literature with a view to educating them out of those habits of life that tend to foster the disease.

THE ENGLISH VOICE.

Modern Conditions Making It Shrill.

A London cable letter says: There are evidences that the high pitched voices supposed to be characteristic of America are becoming equally characteristic of London. A retired colonel, who has just returned to London after an absence of thirty years, declares that the Englishman's voice has changed from a deep, heavy tone to a shrill falsetto. Men who are hale and hearty, deep-chested and bearded, charged with authority and carrying enormous responsibilities, surprise him by talking in high, rasping tones which do not in the least match their appearance. He attributes the gradual change in voice to the present noise and clatter of London streets, the roar of underground and tube trains and traces it to the law of evolution, or mankind adapting itself to its environment. He admits that perhaps his ear is particularly keen, as he has been living among the people of the mountains and of the plains in both India and Africa, where the male voice is always deep and resonant.

He says that the Boers of South Africa are slow of speech and unexcitable; a shrill note never creeps into their deep

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

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

MARCH, 1910

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1910.

There is an agony in the minds of the taxing magnates of Canada. Only ten days remain to settle the question whether we should still be as free as we have been to deal with the United States, or whether, so far as a tariff can make it possible, we shall be forced to deal with them at their own prices. Only ten days—and every hour that passes increases the hope of a surtax not to be paid into the government's coffers, but into theirs. So far the negotiations have been a failure—so they shout in ill-repressed exultation. Very different from that is the mind of the Canadian people, which was well spoken forth by our Governor-General in the noble speech he made in Albany on Saturday evening, every word of which ought to be taught in the schools of Great Britain and of the United States. Estrangement between the countries which are bound to lead the world, and if agreed, are competent to control it, to the extent of enforcing peace upon it, is a crime of cosmic proportions. Everything that can bring these two great empires together in heart and soul and sympathy is for the well-being of the world, and superlatively for the well-being of each and both of them. Canada has her great part to play either as a cause of disunion or as a uniting factor. Apart from the advantage to our own people of freer intercourse and freer markets, it is, in the interests of the human race, of supreme importance that Great Britain and the United States should have all causes of alienation between them removed.

We are so used to hearing the cry 'Wolf' and 'All is lost,' when causes are discussed in the newspapers, and we are also so accustomed to find that the same causes go on flourishing in spite of the pessimists that we refuse to abandon hope altogether, even in the case of the negotiations now pending between Canada and the United States concerning the tariffs. The outlook is, no doubt, at the moment gloomy, but both countries have so much to lose or gain, according as these negotiations are successful or not, that their representatives cannot but earnestly desire to avoid a tariff conflict. Absolutely nothing could be gained by either and much would inevitably be lost by both in a tariff war. It would be bad enough for Canada, but as the New York 'Sun' acknowledges, it would be even worse for the United States. The 'Sun,' however, proclaims in statesmanlike fashion: A hidebound consistency, a strict interpretation of the maximum and minimum provision, might seem to compel the United States to penalize the trade of Canada unless the latter gives way, but there should be enough elasticity in the term 'undue discrimination' to make an adjustment possible. With a President and a Premier alike earnestly desirous of avoiding a breach of international relations, there is still large ground for hope of a mutually satisfactory solution. For the attainment of an end so desirable the United States can afford to let common sense and enlightened self-interest displace temporarily administrative pedantry and to overcome a small measure of national pride.

Evidently all is not lost. The fact that President Taft wishes to see Mr. Fielding personally in regard to the tariff dispute is evidence that he at least is anxious that there shall be no burning of boats. Mr. Fielding has accepted Mr. Taft's invitation to meet him at Albany, which is further proof that our government does not consider that the last word has been said. It would seem that a small concession on either side would prevent what if it is allowed to occur, may have the most serious consequences, and will certainly cause much irritation, bad feeling and loss. Surely, in the resources of civilization there ought to be some way to prevent this.

Why the Government should have been so anxious to adopt the private bill to incorporate the St. Lawrence Power Company, in spite of the fact that it was so generally condemned by the shipping and commercial bodies, because of its alleged effect of alienating the people's rights to the water powers of the Long Sault Rapids, is not sufficiently apparent. That the Government was exceedingly anxious for some reason or other to get it passed has been shown with much strenuousness by the fact that it tried to push it through even before plans of the scheme were submitted, and only gave up its intention, for the time being, after a struggle with the Opposition, which has lasted continuously some twenty hours, several ministers of the Crown being always on guard. One explanation for this desperate fight is that the Government, through Mr. Pugsley, is committed to a gigantic scheme to dam the St. Lawrence at Cornwall, in which conditions of some sort have been laid down respecting the conservation of Canadian rights. But, if this is so, the country has a right to know all that is intended, and not be committed piece-meal. The persistence of the Opposition has at length compelled Mr. Pugsley to promise to produce the entire plans of the scheme, and in effecting this publicity proper and effective opposition work has been done. The country, as a whole, is favorable to the utmost development of our great waterway, and its great water powers, and if it was only assured on the one hand that any scheme was the mature result of the utmost disinterested engineering skill, and, on the other, that it fully conserved the nation's rights, it would heartily support it. The methods taken unfortunately do not contribute to the fullest assurance on either point.

The oration of Mr. Turgeon in self-defence reminds us of that of Demosthenes concerning the wreath of which some envious Athenians held him to be unworthy. Demosthenes could not, in vindicating his own course, escape casting a slur on the public spirit of his time, which could be capable of entertaining such unreasonable and unfounded detraction. Mr. Turgeon, in like manner, when showing how vain had been his successful appeal to the courts in putting a stop to slander or in undoing the credit given to it by a party, could not but confront the unworthy spirit of a public with which such unfounded appeals would find belief, and bring into question the condition of public morals in which it was easier to believe that public administration was corrupt than that it was honest.

Mr. Devlin, the Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries of this province, interviewed by 'Canada,' a weekly published in London, dilates on the growing importance of the Canadian provinces, which, as he says, are larger and potentially richer than most European kingdoms. His purpose is to remind the English people that it is not only Western Canada that is benefiting by immigration from the United States. Montreal and Toronto and other eastern cities and places are receiving a share, and the migration of French-Canadians back from the Eastern States of America to their native province is a significant symptom, because the large majority of them have been employed in workshops and factories. In Great Britain the expansion of Winnipeg and the towns of Western Canada generally is discussed almost to the exclusion of any mention of the east. It is ignored and seems to be forgotten that Montreal is the greatest manufacturing centre of the Dominion, and the richest city of its size in the New World. The ancient city of Quebec is also entering upon a period of renewed prosperity. The resources of Quebec, which has an area larger than France and Prussia, have as yet scarcely been tapped. It is in closer touch with the great Atlantic ports than any other portion of the Dominion, and the labor problem is less acute than elsewhere. Mr. Devlin gives credit to the Premier, Sir Lomer Gouin, who has initiated an energetic policy to attract more attention to the province on the part of European capitalists. The new Mines' Act and other legislation introduced by the Department over which Mr. Devlin presides should stimulate the interest Englishmen are somewhat tardily taking in the oldest province of the Dominion. An agent-general for Quebec, resident in London, will be in a position effectively to appeal to both British and Continental capitalists. Such an appointment is on the tapis.

The venerable Canon Ellegood gives as the reason of his hale old age his wholesome life and frugal fruit diet. Mr. Ellegood, who, at the age of eighty-six, still keeps up his uphill walks, though always stalwart was not always a robust man. When doing gymnastic practice forty years ago, he used to say, 'I do it to keep out of the cemetery.' The recipes of old age are various, but with few exceptions temperate living is a vital ingredient of them all. Dr. Furnivall, the scholar and friend of poets, is one of the latest of the grand old men whose way of growing old is being publicly discussed. Shortly after his eighty-fifth birthday he took part in a row of thirteen miles on the Thames with the members of a rowing club which he founded at Hammersmith. Dr. Furnivall, as everybody knows, has achieved great distinction as a Shakspearean scholar and the founder of numerous literary societies, and he has counted among his many celebrated friends men of such preeminence as John Stuart Mill, Browning, Tennyson and Meredith. One of the secrets of keeping one's youth is to keep up one's athletics until one takes to one's death-bed, according to Dr. Furnivall. As for the Doctor himself, he has been for twenty-five years a vegetarian, and since the age of fourteen he has been a total abstainer—that is practically life-long. He records quaintly: 'Only once have I tasted nicotine, and that was at school; just because the master told me not to. But the experience made me so frightfully ill that I never tried it again.' Dr. Furnivall has led a good and useful life.

'Importer and Exporter' complains of the 'casual attention' the Montreal harbor is now receiving, and says that his opinion is shared by other business men. Our correspondent admits that the present commission has done better than the former commission, but thinks that more can be done. He discusses the relative attention paid to the affairs of the port by the different commissioners, and notes that the chairman is often absent from Canada travelling in Europe. 'Importer and Exporter' implies that the commercial interests of Montreal are going to ask the government to compel the commissioners to devote all their time to the affairs of the port; and considering the complex and enormous interests involved, and the really handsome salaries paid to the commissioners, it would not be asking too much of the administration that it should not be lax and an obvious side line to other business and recreative activities. However able the permanent heads of the various departments may be, they need overlooking, and the commissioners were appointed for that purpose.

Mr. Joseph Burtt has successfully concluded a four months' tour of the United States, undertaken for the purpose of arousing public opinion on the question of slave-grown cocoa in the Portuguese islands of San Thome and Principe, and urging chocolate manufacturers of the United States to decline to buy Portuguese cocoa produced under present conditions. Mr. Burtt visited some of the principal cities of the United States, and addressed over sixty meetings. Great interest has been aroused, and some of the largest manufacturers have given up the use of San Thome cocoa. Messrs. Baker, of Boston, the largest cocoa firm in the world, has ceased to use it. Mr. Burtt had an interview with Mr. Taft in Washington, and also saw senators and congressmen, whom he found sympathetic and ready to help. Mr. Cocks has introduced a resolution into Congress authorizing the President to issue a proclamation prohibiting the entry into the United States of all cocoa produced by slave labor. This shows the greatness of the reforms which can be set in motion by individual effort, and is remindful of the work accomplished by Howard, Wilberforce and Shaftesbury.

It is the boast of the 'Gazette' that the Conservatives of this province and the Nationalists are holding together solid, and that Mr. Bourassa laughs at the idea of his trying to supplant Mr. Tellier as leader of the Opposition. Certainly, during the last session Mr. Bourassa and his following of one, with the free lance aid of Mr. Prevost, obliterated Mr. Tellier and his following of six. The so-called Nationalists should rightly be called anti-nationalists, as their idea of nationality is purely that of race. As toward Canada as a nation they are destructive; as towards the empire they are disjunctive. They are the representatives in politics of that ultramontane section of the Roman Catholic Church whose principal aim is to prevent its people becoming solid with the British Empire. We hear of priests in the back parishes raising the cry of alarm at Canada having ships that can by any chance be at the bidding of Great Britain. We hear of the Friars in the schools teaching the same incendiary nationalism. When Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, in a very wise and able speech to his countrymen, denounces the English-Canadian who accuses his French fellow-citizen of disloyalty to the Crown, he no doubt speaks with knowledge of the ruling sentiment of the French-Canadian people. Except in the most ignorant corners of the country and among the exuberant youth there is no such attitude. It would be a mistake, however, to say that there are no forces among us making for disloyalty. There is no doubt that among those forces the plentiful scurrilities of Mr. Bourassa and his handful are among the most effective. When Mr. Taschereau said in the Legislature that Mr. Bourassa's Nationalist paper, the 'Devoir,' was inspired by a spirit 'of hatred, malice and calumny unprecedented in Canada' he went beyond parliamentary usage as to the hatred and malice. To aver hatred and malice was to impute motives of which he could know nothing. The motive of the writers of the 'Devoir' may be purely a desire for prominence, or a desire to inflame the passions of their countrymen in a way to give to themselves political influence, or like that of the clergy above noted, a pious desire to keep their people apart from contamination by other peoples. Who can tell what the motives may be? But as for the fact that the paper is characterized by a ceaseless and abundant stream of calumny there can be no question.

The other day, at the Agricultural Conference of 1910, held at Perth, Western Australia, Mr. Wilson, the Minister of Agriculture, stated that the government was determined to put the people on the land so far as possible, and referring to the sparsity of the population, he said the government desired all the world to realize that landless people elsewhere could find good land in Western Australia. The land wheat-cropped in 1900 amounted to 84,000 acres, while in 1909 it reached 446,000, and is still rapidly increasing. The average yield is eleven bushels an acre. The area under fruit is 631,000 acres, and promises shortly to become 900,000. The wheat exports in 1910 are expected to reach 90,000 tons, and next year 150,000 tons. Evidently we must continue to look to our laurels, for among other claimants for population Western Australia is advertising to the world that the opportunities she offers to thrifty and energetic settlers are better than those of any other part of the world. In Australia, by the bye, there is an Agricultural Bank, which assists settlers from the outset, and this bank has had to increase its capital from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000 to provide accommodation for the increasing population. The latter sum the Minister of Agriculture expects will have to be increased to $20,000,000 within the next four years, and with a view further to assist settlers the government hopes to appoint additional agricultural, dairy and horticultural experts, and exercise greater activity in the immediate future than in the past in providing agricultural education. All of which should spur us on, still to keep in the van. As a matter of fact, Western Australia has practically unlimited resources, and referring to the activity of her harbors and the wheat ships loading up, Mr. Wilson predicted that ten years hence the State would become the granary of the Commonwealth, and while in the past hundreds of miles of agricultural railways had been constructed, he prophesied that in the near future thousands of miles would follow and open up further wheat areas. So that, in spite of Mr. Crooks, the world would seem to be very far away from the time that he predicted was at hand when the world would catch up with its food supply.

Over and over again, the cable has informed us that His Majesty was seriously ill; yet we have found him thereafter, day after day, following the customary bent of his work or play, as if he, at least, was not aware of it. Other people besides the King have been known without preannouncement to leave a theatre before a play is done. Sometimes they are not well, sometimes they are tired of it, sometimes they do not approve. King Edward, of course, is subject to the ills that flesh is heir to, and is not always in the perfection of health; indeed, it is common knowledge that his health requires constant care and regimen. But his life is so precious to the empire and of such interest and importance to the world at large, that an ailment which would attract little notice if it affected a commoner would naturally arouse fears for him. In the fierce light which beats upon a throne all this must be expected, but it is probably safer to minimise than exaggerate the reports concerning the King's health. May it be long preserved.

The veto resolutions which are to be proposed in the British House of Commons on March 29 will include proposals for the shortening of the duration of parliament. In his Albert Hall speech Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, referred to a shortening of parliament as a necessary supplement to a veto scheme. 'Shorten the life of parliament to five years. I should not object to four,' he said, 'and you would have reduced to vanishing point the possible risk of the ascendancy of a body which has ceased to represent the nation.' However that may be, for various reasons septennial parliaments have long been considered out of kilter with the age, and few of modern times have been allowed to run within a year or two of their extreme length. Undoubtedly quinquennial parliaments are of sufficient length in these days, when the world is in the midst of many interests, and when it can no longer tolerate seeing the waters of public life and social causes stagnate and gather a scum on them. The interval of five years is sufficient between election and election: between the mandate and the account of the stewardship.

The 'Mother of Free Parliaments' some time ago was fain to borrow a title and a procedure from less favored nations. It was when she wanted to make some of her more garrulous and pugnacious members 'shut up.' She went to France and borrowed the 'clôture,' which she Anglicised into 'closure.' With the closure the British Parliament has long been familiar, and now, when a new situation has arisen in British politics, eyes are turned to France again for a word to fit. France has 'bloc,' and England, it seems, is soon to have 'block.' Somebody finds fault with the word as ill-sounding, but it is a good English word and in many conceivable combinations preferable, in the opinion of many, to the word 'coalition' and its meaning. Block, it is said, denotes 'an association probably temporary in character between various sections for the purpose of promoting a definite political end, while coalition has always been held to indicate a closer connection with a view to probable final union. It is the difference, indeed, which exists in diplomacy between an entente and an alliance; and it is one which cannot, in either politics or diplomacy, be too clearly recognized.' This, however, is an explanation more in keeping with the meaning of the words than with their history. It is probable that the word 'block' would not be called for were it not for the increased number of parties. 'Coalition' has been used for co-operation between two parliamentary parties, or groups, whether incompatible or with a tendency to unity; while 'block' has always meant a co-operation for practical purposes of a number of distinct and sometimes essentially opposed groups.

The Aberdeen 'Free Press' has recognized that Canada is the country most before the public eye to-day, and has issued a special number for the bringing home to the people of Scotland the resources of this country. The number has been prepared with special reference to Scotland, and so far as the proprietors know, it is the first effort of the kind which has been made to bring Canada and Canadian life and opportunity before Scotch readers, and to describe the openings which Canada presents, not to settlers in general, but to settlers from Scotland in particular. Recognizing that it would be impossible in anything less than a 'bulky tome' to do anything like justice to Canada, no attempt is made to cover every aspect of Canadian life and opportunity, and the publishers have been content with picking out some of the more salient features of Canadian conditions and opportunities. Land naturally has first place, and Mr. R. B. Greig, who has dealt with this subject, has an intimate knowledge of farming both in Scotland and in Canada, and he gives a review of the conditions and prospects in different parts of Canada, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, for every class of agriculturist, the man with capital and the man without, the shepherd, the gardener, and the fruit-grower. The article, written, as it is, with knowledge both of Scotland and of Canada, and written especially for Scotch readers, is said to be one of the most authoritative and comprehensive surveys of the subject which have yet appeared. The articles on finance and trade are contributed by the financial editor of the 'Witness,' with especial design to point out openings for the investment of British capital in Canada and the prospects for British manufacturers, merchants, and others. Other pages bear testimony to different aspects of Canadian activity, Canada's great railways—the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk—her great banks—the Bank of Montreal, the Bank of Commerce and others. The number indeed as a whole does its best to convey an idea of the great forces which are playing their part in the making of Canada.

The 'Vanguard' is the latest and fifth battleship of the 'Dreadnought' type in the British navy, and she hoisted her pennant at Devonport on the first of this month. She is of the 'St. Vincent' class of improved 'Dreadnoughts,' and is commissioned for service in the first battle squadron of the Home Fleet. Her two sister ships, the 'Collingwood,' at Devonport, and the 'St. Vincent,' at Portsmouth, will be added to the fleet within the next few weeks. Messrs. Vickers Sons and Maxim, the builders of the 'Vanguard,' completed their contract in twenty-three months, or in a month less than the stipulated time. This, with the exception of the building of the 'Dreadnought' herself, is the quickest-built ship of the type, and it is also the cheapest built. Her cost has been about $8,500,000, or less by $500,000 than her sister ships, and less than the 'Dreadnought' by nearly $1,000,000. The 'Vanguard' is, however, 350 tons larger than the 'Dreadnought' and 650 tons larger than the 'Bellerophon' class, and is ten feet longer and two feet broader than the latter. Her turbines are more powerful by 1,500 horse-power, and she has twenty instead of sixteen four-inch quick-firing guns. She is also the first ship to be armed with the new fifty calibre twelve-inch gun, which is said to be a much more effective weapon than the forty-five-inch calibre. It is pleasant to read, since she and her sisters are costing the poor people of the United Kingdom so much, that the 'Vanguard' is beautifully fitted up, and was a grateful surprise to officers and crew, and that nothing is lacking to make her as efficient in strength and as comfortable to live in as possible. Yet, alas, this noble vessel will before long be out of date, if the precedent of recent experience is any guide, and will be worth about the price of old junk. How different from the old days of England's sea glory, when vessels, such as the 'Victory,' with their wooden walls, their hearts of oak, were the pride and reliance of more than one generation. We have a right to be proud of the mechanical skill in shipbuilding which places Great Britain far in advance of the rest of the world, but at what an enormous cost that supremacy is being maintained so far as the present navy is concerned. Two hundred million dollars for the navy estimates this year is indeed appalling.

The false appreciation of the mission of art which leads not a few artists, including Canadian ones, to turn up their noses at anything savoring of commerce or business, gets a rude shaking from Mr. Stanhope Forbes, R.A. That eminent artist, speaking at the annual dinner of the Penzance Chamber of Commerce, declared that British artists owed almost everything to the commercial side of England. The patrons of art, for instance, were almost entirely the merchants of England. Mr. Reginald Dick, famous as the director of the Newlyn Art School, also gave the right word when he said that the artist could, or should, no longer feel that his art would suffer if he had any dealings with industry. The artist now knew, or should know, that if he is not able to paint magnificent frescoes or great poetical pictures he can design for the industries and manufactures of the world, and in that way attain to an art fame and make an honest living at the same time. The sooner such a readjustment between old and new conditions is realized by the artist the better it will be for his pocket, his dignity, and his peace of mind. It will be remembered that the golden age of art in Florence and Venice was contemporaneous with the dominance of those cities in the commerce of the world.

A CANNON SPIKED.

There has been a great dethronement, as great as that of the deposed Sultan of Turkey. Neither the Czar nor the Kaiser—certainly not the President of the United States—has the absolute power over the details of legislation that Mr. Cannon has exercised as Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington. As far as bills were concerned it could be said of him, as was said of Nebuchadnezzar, 'Whom he would he slew, and whom he would he kept alive.' There are at all times some thousands of measures before the House. Every constituency in the country is at all times seeking privileges. What do they send men to Washington for except to get them privileges and grants and franchises, and what not, that it may be in the power of Congress to bestow? It is out of the question to deal with all of these demands. It is impossible to make them observe their turns; else really important measures would never be reached. To get a bill through it is necessary to catch the eye of the Speaker, and hitherto the eye of the Speaker has had to be bespoken. There was, indeed, a committee on rules to deal with questions of procedure and precedence, but it was appointed by the Speaker and was simply his private council of war against the minority parties. Mr. Cannon's creed was a short one, namely, that the country would have the most perfect possible conditions as the resultant of the war of interests. In him was the centre of gravity of all the privilege-seeking interests; he was the arbiter between them, who said to each, thus far and no further.

That this state of things was exasperating and intolerable alike to Democrats and insurgent Republicans, who, of course, could never catch the Speaker's eye—or hardly ever—is obvious. Indeed, in a free country it was one of those conditions of hopeless servitude that are considered to afford ground for rebellion. The only hope was that of getting some day a majority in the House and exercising a like despotism over the defeated party. The Democrats might hope for such vengeance; the insurgent Republicans never. It was in the latter group that the rebellion developed. After a particular instance of despotism—an occasion for which they had been waiting—one of them moved for a committee on rules which should be elected by the House, and from which the Speaker should be excluded. It should consist of ten members, should include four Democrats, and should elect its own chairman. This resolution was adopted by a majority of 191 to 155, made up of insurgents and Democrats. It wiped out the autocracy of the Speaker. Following up this victory, a Democrat moved that the Speaker's chair be declared vacant, and that the House proceed to elect a new one. The insurgent Republicans were not prepared for this, and with a few exceptions voted against it. Though the majority was now made up of Republicans, regular and insurgent, it was curiously the same in number—191 to 155. So that Uncle Joe, as a limited monarch, has been re-elected to swing the gavel. Mr. Cannon is not a show-piece by any means. It is real power and not empty position that he likes. How he likes his new commission he showed in a raving speech uttered the same evening at a dinner.

WHAT IT WOULD MEAN.

If there should be a tariff war between the United States and ourselves, it will not be because the serious press of the United States has not warned the authorities of that country of its ruinous nature, and animadverted against the Payne-Aldrich tariff which will have been the chief cause of it. The Boston 'News Bureau' fears that if the war does begin on April 1, and the surtax of 25 per cent is imposed by the United States, not only will Canada retaliate by imposing an aditional duty of 33 1-3 per cent on all imports from the United States, but that she will prohibit the export of pulpwood and impose a prohibitive duty on pulp, in which case United States paper mills depending for raw material on Canadian woods must go out of business or secure their raw material from the Maine woods, the Pacific States, or from Newfoundland. Another thing pointed out by the 'News Bureau' is that while the owners of pulp-wood in New England would greatly benefit by a tariff war, the New England people that use Cape Breton coal might have to pay a higher price than now. In fact, Cape Breton coal might be shut out entirely from the United States market should there be a tariff war. On the other hand, Pennsylvania and Ohio coal would be shut out from Quebec and Ontario. The Cape Breton coal mines would obtain an overwhelming advantage by the added tax on United States coal. Hitherto British Columbia coal, on account of its superior quality, has had supremacy in the market of the great western states of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, but should there be a tariff war these western states would be forced to get their coal and coke from far distant sources of supply or be satisfied with inferior fuel. It is suggested that the coal mines of New Zealand and Great Britain might get the United States markets lost by British Columbia. Says the 'Bureau': 'The trade between Canada and the United States already amounts to $290,000,000 a year. America sells $190,000,000 worth of merchandise to Canada and buys $100,000,000. That would be about the relative trade for 1910. During the tariff war America will buy perhaps $50,000,000 worth from Canada and sell her $50,000,000. To a man up a tree it looks as if the United States will be immensely the loser in the proposed tariff war. France, England and Germany will get the Canadian trade lost to the United States unless American houses build factories in Canada to hold their markets.' Canadian commerce is growing at the rate of $100,000,000 a year, and as our contemporary knows with all the rest of the world, Canada has a great and wondrous future and of all countries of the world it will perhaps pay the United States best to cultivate the most friendly commercial relations with Canada. 'Free trade between the United States and Canada would be of incalculable advantage to both countries, but with that out of the question, reasonable trade reciprocity should have long since been established.' This being clearly seen by all but the beneficiaries of the tariff, some way to avoid the fateful war should be possible. If Canada cannot give way and President Taft cannot, then some modus vivendi may be arranged diplomatically until a special act of Congress may be passed to restore commercial peace and harmony on a permanent basis. Unless something of this sort is done, it would seem certain that the United States stands to lose even more than Canada by a tariff war, as Canada would immediately set about establishing new trade and commercial relations and destroy perhaps forever the present United States predominance in her markets.

IRELAND AND THE BUDGET.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, as representative of wealthy Irishmen, has been denouncing the British Budget at Cork, with an invective at once furious and florid. The Labor party of Cork, on the other hand, is just as enthusiastic for the budget as the Labor party in England. At a meeting of the Cork Trade Council recently, the organized trade unionists of the city of Cork unanimously passed a resolution asking the Irish party, 'while doing all they can to reap as much advantage for Ireland as possible under the present circumstances, to support the Budget without the alteration of a line, letter, or comma,' much was made by the speakers of the great value of old age pensions and the importance of removing the pauper disqualification, by which Ireland gained, or will gain, far more than any other part of the United Kingdom. The labor exchanges were immediately popular in Ireland, we are told, and it is felt that the employment policy of the government is closely associated with the Budget. Mr. O'Brien represents the policy of borrowing at the expense of the Irish and British credit to provide the funds for social reforms and the accceleration of the purchase of Irish lands by the tenants, while the budget intends to do this by taxing those best able to bear the burden. The more Irishmen appreciate this, the less they are likely to sympathize with the policy represented by Mr. O'Brien and the 'Dukes.' The chairman of the Cork meeting affirmed that the agitation against the budget in Ireland had been machined and engineered by the Guinnesses and Jamesons, the Powers and the Nuttings, and by every enemy of democracy, and by every enemy of Ireland from Beaudon to Bushmills. The chairman of this meeting proceeded to say:—

These people objected, of course, to any provision that the Budget might make in the interests of the working classes. This Budget provided, in the first place, for the payment of the old age pensions. It also provided the nucleus of a fund which represented the most statesmanlike attempt to grapple with the great question of unemployment that was ever made in the British Islands. In connection with the Labor Exchanges Act, which had been recently passed into law, Mr. Winston Churchill had outlined his intention of providing for an unemployment benefit, a benefit to which they would all contribute, and to which their employers would contribute, and to which the State would contribute, and which they could draw on as independently as they would draw on whatever allowance they got in their own societies. This was one of the things that the Guinnesses and the Nuttings, the Powers and the Jamesons were not interested in. There was no fear of their being out of employment.

The families mentioned are those of the great brewing and distilling houses of Ireland. It was no doubt the Guinnesses and the rest who inspired the Irish objection to the budget that intoxicating liquor was a special Irish institution which it would injure her poor people to tax. On general lines the civil labor men affirm that this budget is the most favorable to Ireland of any passed by a House of Commons at Westminster. While no one denies that every budget which imposes taxation involves loss to somebody, and that there are many people in Ireland, as well as in the rest of the United Kingdom, who will pay more to the public revenue under this Budget than they paid under its predecessor, it is the pride of the Lloyd George Budget that it is based upon the principle of exacting the largest contributions from those who can best afford to pay. This is a principle which must prevail in the end, in spite of any vicissitudes which may temporarily interfere with and delay it. The Budget is most favorable to Ireland also, because the money it provides is to be used largely for pensions for the poor, for the encouragement of agriculture, and for the improvement of roads. It may be the case, when the people of Ireland grasp the full meaning of the benefit the Budget will be to them, that Mr. Redmond, at least, will find it necessary to help to secure its passage when it comes the time to vote.

GERMAN SUFFRAGE.

The suffrage bill of the Prussian Government has passed the Diet triumphantly by a vote of 238 to 188. The minority, however, probably represented eight or ten times as many voters as the majority, and its attitude of disappointment at the bill and opposition to it represents a vast popular demand for a more equal suffrage. The demand would no doubt be still stronger if it were not for the fact that equal suffrage would throw the

control of the state into the hands of the revolutionary Socialists. This fact throws the vote of the middle class into the scale in favor of the present hated oligarchy. Though equal suffrage would lessen the value of these in the electorate, it is probable that many of those who have voted for the government measure would have heartily welcomed some substantial widening of the suffrage and shared in the disappointment that the government's bill was not more than a shadowy pretence at reform. From a declaration of the King-Emperor in a previous speech from the throne, it had been generally thought that he had so realized the painful separation between him and his subjects that he had resolved to draw them to him by granting them larger liberties. In his own words, it was his will that the electoral system should undergo an organic development that would bring it into harmony with the demands of the age. The government measure was awaited with great interest. When it came, although there were some fancy changes, the division of the people into three classes according to wealth remained intact. The principle of the Prussian suffrage is to divide the people into thirds on the basis of the taxes they pay. One-third of the revenue is paid by a small class of the landlords and the wealthy, who in this way count for one-third in the selection of parliamentary representation. The landlord, of course, collects what taxes he pays from his tenantry, but he gets the whole credit of it in the division of votes. The second class consists of the ordinary well-to-do, who outnumber the above-mentioned aristocracy of wealth three and a half to one, but who have just the same representation. The third class outnumbers these six to one, and still has only the same representation, so that the vote of the common man is to that of the rich man as one to twenty-one. It is easy seeing how equal suffrage would completely rob the four percept Junkerthum, or squiredom, and the fourteen percent bourgeoisie of their preponderance. Therefore, so long as they have that preponderance even the second class might, one would think, be counted on to vote against any radical change. Indeed, any, even the least, change might change the minority in the Diet into a majority, which would soon result in something more radical. Under these circumstances, it is not a little significant that not two-thirds but four-fifths of the House should vote against the government measure. The masses have naturally been making demonstrations, and, in cases, coming to blows with the police. They are now proposing to resort to the general strike as the best method of peaceful demonstration. The proposal is to tie up everything for a few days just to show the powers what more they can do. It is probable that the Emperor was in earnest when he proposed to reform the suffrage and that it was only when he realized the difficulty of doing so at all without opening floodgates with results that none could foresee, that he fell back into the arms of the junkers, who have in the past had his ear and largely controlled his course.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

The Arbitration Court in the city of Perth, West Australia, has lately been striving unsuccessfully to settle a dispute among the bakers of that city. In the month of February, 1908, an agreement was entered into between the interested parties that the men employed in baking the bread should be paid three pounds per week, while the carters who distributed the bread among their customers should receive a weekly wage of two pounds ten shillings. The price of flour at that time was eight pounds the ton, and the selling price of the bread was threepence per two-pound loaf, retail, and twopence halfpenny per loaf wholesale, delivered to groceries. A master baker named Moore, who thought he could improve matters, incurred heavy expenses in introducing improved machinery into his bakery, by which the labor of skilled bakers could be in a great measure dispensed with, and in the month of July last he began selling a dozen bread tickets for two-and-sixpence, although the price of flour had advanced considerably. As a natural result, his business increased greatly, while the other bakers lost many of their old patrons. To add to the difficulties of the master bakers, their men now want more wages and shorter hours, and have applied to the Arbitration Court in order to compel their bosses to pay them the wages which are being paid to journeymen bakers in other Australian cities, namely, seventy shillings a week. They also want to have the hours of work reduced from forty-eight to forty-two hours weekly. Several of the master bakers appeared before the Court and showed plainly that their profits at the present time were reduced almost to a vanishing point. And unless the price of flour could be greatly reduced from the present rate of nine pounds ten shillings per ton, or else the retail price of the loaf increased to threepence halfpenny, it was impossible to increase the men's wages. One of the bakers named Samuel Brown, who had been a master baker for fifteen years, gave the following estimate of the cost of baking a two-hundred-pound sack of flour: The flour cost nineteen shillings, the labor cost ten shillings, and the general expenses, horse feed, fuel, yeast, salt, etc., cost four and threepence, or a total cost of thirty-three shillings and threepence. The amount received for the bread averaged about thirty-four shillings and fivepence, leaving but one shilling and twopence for the master's share. He concluded that unless Mr. Moore could be induced to increase the price of his bread, or else the farmers could be induced to take considerably less than four shillings per bushel for their wheat, there could be no advance in wages paid to the men. The Arbitration Court seemed to take this view of the condition of things, and recommended that application be made to the Legislature to see if something could be done to adjust matters. The bakers in Montreal retail the two-pound loaf at about eight cents, and the one-pound loaf at about five cents, the latter the price of the Australian two-pound loaf, while for longer hours than prevail in Australia, they do not pay seventeen dollars and a half a week, and they pay only a small fraction more for their flour than do the bakers in West Australia.

THIS CANADA.

The Archbishop of York recently said that if there was to be a British Empire fifty or sixty years hence, it would not be London that would be the centre of it, but Canada. The New York 'World' declares that the whole British imperial scheme would fall to the ground without Canada. Its argument is based on the narrow one of mutual trade repulsion, which is so dominant at the present day, but which will vanish away before the world's necessities. It holds that for one thing, Canada alone of the British colonies could pour a stream of grain into Britain. 'Sun-baked Australia 'already sees the limits of her narrow wheat-fields. India cannot feed 'herself. New Zealand is too small, 'and South Africa, with her deserts 'and half deserts, is a cattle country.' In return for the food sent to Europe from the United States and Canada, Europe sends us a generous supply of her surplus people; in comparison, the supply she sends to other continents is very small. Europe still continues, because of her age and culture, accumulations and population, to be the most important part of the globe, and she is likely to remain the world's chief banker and seat of culture for a while yet, but more and more, she will depend for her prosperity on the rest of the world and chiefly for a good while on this continent. What potentialities there may be in Siberia and in unreclaimed deserts and unexploited tropical lands, the future will reveal. The valleys of the Mississippi and its great tributaries are the explanation of the United States. Without that mighty space of the richest prairie land, underlain by coal and oil and other mineral wealth, she would have been but the shadow of her present self. As for Mesopotamia, which was so great to the ancients, and seems so great to us across the mists of history, the truth is that it is less than two-thirds the size of Manitoba. Besides, Mesopotamia requires to be irrigated. Morocco has a great reputation as having once been the world's granary, orchard and vineyard. It is naturally a paradise, so far as it goes, but it is chiefly mountain and desert. Morocco's fertile regions, indeed, are contained in 76,000 square miles, about the size of Manitoba, while her steppes cover 26,000, and her Sahara 217,000 square miles. Siberia is our future great competitor. Africa is not all kopje and gold, and there are parts of the world that in future may offer glorious opportunities, such as now we have no inkling of. But with her fertile lands and her inexhaustible mineral wealth, no other continent seems likely to match ours. What we chiefly have to do is to see that we do our duty by our unique heritage and by its great future.

THE UNIQUE IN POLITICS.

To Mr. Lloyd George, who came to the front at the psychological moment as the strong man of the British Cabinet, has been attributed the consolidation of the three parliamentary groups, Liberal, Laborite and Nationalist, in support of the ministry. His subsequent announcement concerning the manner in which he will ask for supplies has constrained the high Tory 'Morning Post' to confess, 'There is 'reason to fear that the Opposition has 'been completely outwitted by the 'government to the serious detriment 'of tariff reform, and all that depends 'thereon.' The split between the Liberals and the Laborites supported by the Nationalists was over the matter of procedure, whether the Budget or the House of Lords' veto should be first taken up. Mr. Asquith, after the narrow shave of the elections, had declared his preference for settling the financial tangle before moving to deprive the Lords of the power to interfere with financial legislation and limit their veto in other directions. The Radicals, Laborites, and Nationalists demanded that the House of Lords be first dealt with. Thus the crisis, from which the Opposition expected so much, was created. The Tory press urged Mr. Asquith to stand to his guns, and even assured him of Unionist support in pushing the Budget to the front. Such was the situation when, after a Cabinet meeting, Mr. Lloyd George rose in the House of Commons and said there was to be no shilly-shally business, that the veto policy would be put through first, the measure sent to the Lords, and, if rejected or hung up, appeals would be made to the proper quarter, and, should that be unsuccessful, then the ministry would go to the country again. When the Chancellor sat down the crisis was ended to the intense chagrin of the Opposition. A few days afterwards he stated that he would only ask for supplies for six weeks instead of the usual six months. This turned Opposition rage into consternation, for it was evident that no matter what happened to the ministry, it would be hopeless for the Opposition to attempt the formation of a Cabinet, or carry on the affairs of the country without going to the Commons for supplies, which would be refused, and they would either have to resign or dissolve parliament, with the whole machinery of government disorganized. Already the action of the Lords in rejecting the Budget has cost the nation a huge financial loss, and another general election in such circumstances would produce confusion so near chaos that neither Mr. Balfour, nor any other man in his senses, would care to face it. Neither Mr. Asquith nor Mr. Balfour was in the House of Commons last week when Mr. Lloyd George made his announcement limiting supplies to the bare necessities of the public service for the short period of six weeks. Perhaps Mr. Asquith in yielding to the Radicals in the Cabinet and in parliament, decided to stand aside and let them fight out their programme in their own way, and it is said that the premier is now frequently under the weather, the strain of a very unusual conflict added to domestic worries having had a bad effect upon his health; while Mr. Balfour, 'knowing his impotency to meet Mr. Lloyd George's tactics, stays away, waiting for what may turn up. The situation is unique.

A MILLIONNAIRE CONFESSES.

In the famous trial of Warren Hastings, the defendant, while admitting that he had done some looting in India, said that, considering his opportunities, 'he was amazed at his own moderation. The amazement of the get-rich-quick people of to-day is not caused by any squeamish moderation on their part whenever they got a chance, but it comes from the fact that they never expected to obtain so much however immoderately they used their opportunities. A number of them find themselves in a similar Tantalus position to that of King Midas; everything they touch seems to turn to gold. Some of them profess to be ashamed of the way they have made their money. Mr. Joseph Fels, of naphtha soap fame, was quite frank about himself and his class, the other day, before the Chicago City Club. 'We can't get rich 'in a lifetime,' Mr. Fels said, 'unless 'we do so by robbing the people. I 'have made my money that way, and 'my firm is still doing it. You are 'all doing it. Every one of your self-made millionnaires has done it. However, I want to say that I have begun to recover my conscience, and I 'am going to devote my "swag"—I 'like to call it that, for that's what it 'is—to doing away with the cursed 'system which makes it possible. If 'any of you millionnaires feel the 'same way about it, for God's sake 'let's cross hands on it. I may be 'an oddity. It is unusual, though, for 'a man who has made his money by 'robbing the people through a monopoly to be called a curiosity. It is 'also a curiosity to find a man, after 'nearly fifty years of monopoly-mongering, to admit it, and undergo a 'change of heart, but I am sincere.'

This is exceedingly interesting as a human document. According to his own confession, Mr. Fels for fifty years has been a pirate, looting everybody he could to what extent he could, and he tells us that Jay Gould, Russell Sage, the Sugar Trust men, the Tobacco Trust men, the Beef Trust men, the Standard Oil men, and millionnaires generally, are all alike. He insinuates that this accounts for the stolen philanthrophy of recent years. It is given even more by way of restitution than of ostentation. It partakes in spirit, he suggests, of the ambition on the part of one who has acquired means by shady ways to end life honorably and in moral odor. Mr. Fels could probably better than most afford to make this confession, as all he did, after all, was to make a good soap and advertise it well and take big profits out of the business. Yet even in so justifiable a proceeding as that he tells us that the accumulation of his millions does not sit altogether easy on his conscience. Out of it all good will come, as good may be expected to come out of the Rockefeller Foundation, although many difficulties will have to be encountered even there, to obtain the minimum of what is undesirable. But is the tendency for the time being to be towards such foundations as an escape from embarrassments of riches? There is at least one objector to the incorporation of the Rockefeller Foundation who expresses the fear that if the precedent is established, 'there can be no excuse 'hereafter for not granting similar 'charters to any and all of the wealthy 'families in the land.' And why not? Is society to enjoy 'a new scare based 'on swollen philanthropic funds?'

THE NEW LORDS.

To the indefatigable Mr. W. T. Stead 'The problem of how to deal with the 'Peers is as simple as that of Columbus's egg.' When once his solution has been clearly grasped by ministers and electors, he holds that everybody will 'marvel that anybody ever 'thought there was any difficulty about 'it.' His plan is based on the fact, not generally understood, that there is no House of Lords in being after parliament is dissolved. No Peer can take his seat on the opening of the new parliament until he has received a formal writ of summons addressed to him by the King. Previous to 1625 the right of the King to withhold writs of summons was exercised with considerable freedom, but owing to unfair discrimination on the part of Charles I., a parliamentary committee in that year advised the King that 'it is necessary 'that a writ of summons should be issued to the Earl of Bristol and other 'Peers, excepting such as are made incapable to sit in parliament by judgment of parliament, or any other legal 'judgment.' In 1871, the Bankruptcy Disqualification Act provides: 'A writ 'of summons shall not be issued to 'any Peer for the time being disqualified from sitting or voting in the 'House of Lords.' Mr. Stead maintains that the withholding of a writ of summons is recognized by usage and by statute as the constitutional method of eliminating from the House of Lords undesirable legislators who are not 'capable of sitting.' Many Peers have hardly ever appeared in parliament, and if they cannot plead incapacity they must plead guilty to such a scandalous disobedience of the King's commands as to justify any law officers of the Crown pronouncing a 'legal judgment' declaring them 'incapable.' The writ of summons calls each Peer to 'Our city of Westminster . . . there 'to treat and have conference with the 'prelates, great men, and Peers of our 'realm.' This duty is enjoined 'upon 'the faith and allegiance, by which you 'are bound to us.' 'Waiving all excuses,' they are to be present on a certain day and the charge is laid on them, 'As you regard us and our honor and 'the safety and defence of the said 'United Kingdom and Church.'

As every one knows, about a third of the Peers never put in a single appearance in response to this Royal command, and another third do not attend one sitting out of ten. The only instances in which there is a re' gathering of the clans is when some great popular measure is to be done to death. Omission to summon the 'backwoodsmen' would reduce the hereditary membership of the House to two hundred more or less capable men, and this without need of legislation or any strain on the Royal prerogative. Mr. Stead next emphasizes the wording of the summons which calls each Peer to confer with Lords Temporal and Spiritual 'and great men of our realm.' The only persons summoned to the late House of Lords who were neither hereditary Peers nor Lords Spiritual, were the five Lords of Appeal, who sit as life Peers by statute. However eminent, five Lords of Appeal cannot be regarded as representative 'great men.' Therefore, the ministry should seek out one hundred or two hundred 'great men' whom the King could summon, neither as hereditary nor life Peers, but as lords in parliament for the duration of that parliament. From the beginning, Mr. Stead says, the prerogative of the Sovereign to summon whom he will to be a lord in parliament has never been questioned. Formerly, the same men were not always summoned, nor was it ever expected in early days that because a king sought to take counsel of any man he must therefore accept as councillors his eldest son and grandson. The hereditary succession of councillors came in by degrees. 'The 'nominated life Peers represented the 'true ancient stock of the other House. 'the hereditary Peers were the more 'modern class—"the upstart class"—to 'quote Freeman's striking phrase.' But like the cuckoo in the sparrow's nest, the 'upstarts' wanted the place all to themselves. In 1856, when the Crown attempted to exercise its ancient and, till then, unquestioned prerogative by creating an eminent lawyer a life Peer under the title of Lord Wensleydale, the hereditary element protested. Lord Wensleydale was refused his seat in the House and the proposal even to refer the decision to a judicial tribunal was voted down by a Tory majority. The legality of the action of the 'cuckoos' was, however, never sanctioned or condoned either by the House of Commons or the courts of law, and the Royal prerogative still exists in full force. Mr. Stead proposed certain categories of notables who could ex-officio be called to the Upper House. The High Commissioners of the great self-governing Dominions, Commonwealths and Colonies would form a valuable nucleus. A native representative from each of the great presidencies of India might be added. Great captains of industry, municipal administration, journalists of standing (including, we suppose, W. T. S.), philanthrophists like Charles Booth, and workingmen like Thomas Burt, are other classes suggested.

The late Lord Salisbury held that if a man had been in the Civil Service of the Crown either in the United Kingdom or in the Colonies, and was afterwards made a Privy Councilor, he was a fit person for a life peerage. Mr. Stead quotes the same Conservative statesmen, as also Lord Rosebery and the late Duke of Devonshire, as having deplored the absence from the Upper Chamber of representatives of many departments of national life. Both of Mr. Stead's proposed reforms—that of withholding writs and that of creating life Peers—suggested themselves to the moderate-minded Lord Courtney of Penrith. Professor Goldwin-Smith's suggestion for the Second Chamber was the Privy Council, composed as it mainly is of strong and experienced men of various shades of politics. The committee of twenty-five Unionist Peers appointed in 1908 unanimously declared:—'That it is desirable to relieve from their parliamentary duties 'Peers to whom such work is irksome 'and ill-suited. . . . . That it is necessary, in the interests of the House 'itself, to eliminate by a process of selection Peers whom it is inexpedient 'for various reasons to entrust with 'legislative responsibilities.' Lord Dunraven suggested a reduction of the number of Peers by withholding writs of summons from those who were habitually absent. Lord Pembroke favored the same reform. So did the late Duke of Devonshire, who regretted 'the unwieldy size' of the House. Lord Newton proposed doing away with the hereditary qualification and Lord Curzon is almost as radical as Mr. Stead in his desire for efficiency. Radicals and the majority of the Peers can, however, be counted on to find common ground in being opposed to any or all of these schemes of reform, and the probabilities are that England's much-abused but strongly cherished House of Lords will be dealt with just as gently and as leniently as possible.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY.

A correspondent of 'The Farm and Dairy' suggests that the Provincial Government of Ontario open negotiations with the Federal Government with a view towards securing rural mail delivery throughout the thickly settled districts of that province; aided by a subsidy from the provincial treasury. He states that the surplus of receipts in the Postal Department of the Government is about eight hundred thousand dollars greater than the expenditure, and since the people of Ontario contribute nearly half of this revenue, it would be fairly entitled to the benefit which might be derived from one-half of the surplus of revenue above expenditure. Should the province of Ontario supplement this, its share of the postal surplus, by a grant of three hundred thousand dollars, there would be sufficient funds to bear the cost of rural mail delivery in all the thickly settled districts throughout the province. Of course, the other provinces would object to any special favors being granted to Ontario, but the Federal Government could meet their objections by offering each of the other provinces their proportional share of the postal surplus on similar conditions to that demanded from Ontario. How far this calculation is correct we cannot say. It is notorious that the rural delivery in the United States has been a great source of loss to the revenue as well as a corrupting method of party favoritism. It was a natural deduction from this that in our much more sparsely settled country this very desirable accommodation must be for a good while postponed. If, however, any basis can be found on which it can be financially faced there is every reason for carrying it out. One reason is that it is imperative that everything should be done to make life in the country prosperous and attractive, and to provide the farmer with those means of intercourse with mankind the lack of which drives so many country people to the towns. Another is that a country which has stimulated all other industries at the expense of the farmer has a great debt on its books to the farmer. If, then, any plan can be devised that will make rural mail delivery feasible, it should be adopted.

It is quite possible that the failure in the United States has been due, not to carrying the principle too far, but to not carrying it far enough. It has always been understood that it is the power of the great express companies over Congress that has for half a century prevented the development of the parcel post in that country. The agricultural papers in the United States have for some time been demanding from the government a cheap rural parcel post delivery, and they assert that such parcel post delivery, instead of being an additional drain on the revenue, would be a source of considerable profit, which in many districts would pay all the additional expenses incurred by the establishment of rural delivery in those districts. A farmer living half a dozen miles from the village store, and in want of a few store goods, would, instead of going to the store, send his order and the cash to pay for it, by the postman, and on the following day have it delivered to him at the additional cost of but a few cents. Indeed, this rural parcel post would seem to be almost a necessary corollary of rural mail delivery. When there is no necessity for going to the village for the mail, the whole cost of the journey to the store has to be added to the cost of the goods bought, which makes them to the farmer very dear indeed.

HIDDEN FORCES.

Mr. F. Hubert Stead is not so well known as his erratic brother, but his book, 'How Old Age Pensions Began to Be,' reveals him as one of the prophets of his age bearing the people on his soul. The book is the spiritual history of a great movement as seen through the inner experience of the worker. Mr. Stead quotes the ancient Hebrew politician and reformer: 'The year of my redeemed had come. 'And I looked, and there was none to 'help; and I wondered that there was 'none to uphold; therefore mine own 'arm brought salvation.' In the summer of 1898 Lord Rothschild's committee of experts reported unfavorably regarding the proposal to adopt an old age pension scheme. Neither of the great parties in parliament raised a note of protest and it looked as if the subject were to be dropped forever. Then hope was revived by the enactment of an old age pensions' provision in New Zealand. A gentleman from the colony was invited to explain the working of the act to a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Brotherhood in Browning Hall. It was then that Mr. Stead had a strange spiritual experience. He felt that he and his efforts were hampered and hindered by some mystic force. A great darkness seemed to settle down over his soul, but he struggled and prayed against it. 'There 'kept running through my soul the 'sense of the words of Charlotte Elliott: "Watch as if on thee alone 'Hung the issue of the fray." I had 'the vague feeling that much, very 'much for others depended on the outcome of my struggle. Not till Sunday morning did the battle cease. 'Then was given me the certainty of 'victory. I knew that all would go 'well. What forces had been overcome I knew not. Eleven years have 'passed since then, and I can still give 'no clear explanation or sure analysis 'of the force I had to meet. Of the 'Force that played through me, of the 'Force by which I overcame, I had 'no doubt, nor could have. He gave 'me the victory.'

The little meeting in Browning Hall led to a Conference of Trade Unionists with Mr. Charles Booth. Similar conferences were held in the chief industrial centres of the kingdom, and the appreciation of the need of the reform gained the support of organized labor. Still the press and the great mass of the public were apathetic, dubious or actively opposed. Neither of the great political parties was at all inclined in its favor. Mr. W. T. Stead, in speaking of his brother's book, describes the position of affairs, 'The politicians on the Unionist side 'never got beyond what the "Spectator" happily described as the stage 'of "loquacious indecision." The politicians on the Liberal side boasted 'at the last general election that they 'were "entirely unpledged" on the subject. C.-B., at the great Albert Hall 'meeting, did not say a single word 'about pensions; Mr. Asquith frankly declared that he had no reasonable expectation of possessing a fund 'adequate for the purpose of granting 'old age pensions. When parliament 'met, neither party dared to promise 'anything.' But the men in Browning Hall prayed and worked. With strange suddenness opposition vanished. The desire of organized labor became the desire of the nation. The cabinet and the House of Commons was 'converted,' and the pensions which were to bless the declining years of so many thousands of old people, after eleven years of bitter, disheartening struggle, became an accomplished fact.

While the House was in committee on the bill, Mr. Stead was the subject and the witness of another psychic experience. The government had proposed that married couples living together should only receive three shillings and ninepence a week per head, as against five shillings per head if they lived apart. Pounds, shillings and pence seemed at first the only consideration which would carry influence. Then, as Mr. Stead watched from the gallery, 'A great wave of 'human feeling swept over the House. 'It became a brotherhood of men, concerned as men with a great human 'problem.' He felt that the happiness of thousands of homes was involved and he prayed silently that the government would yield. The assurance came to him that his prayer was answered and when Mr. McKenna stood up to answer for the government, he says, 'Every effluent force 'within me went out towards him with 'concentrated supplication that he 'might be moved to convey the message of surrender.' But the message did not come just then. Mr. McKenna repeated the old arguments that a couple required less than two separate persons and that the government could not find the extra money which the amendment demanded. Mr. Stead was disappointed, the assurance of an answer to his prayer had been so definite. But glancing down again from the gallery he saw that his conclusions were too precipitate. 'A great 'turmoil of emotion was going on on 'the benches below me. The most 'loyal partisans began to talk like mutineers. The chief ministers came 'back to the House, and were surrounded by a buzz of private expostulation. Whips were seen telling the Prime Minister that the government must yield or they would not be responsible for the consequences. 'Humanity had proved stronger than 'party discipline. For a Power greater than humanity had been invoked 'and had responded.' Lord Rosebery ranked the Old Age Pensions Act as 'a measure far more vitally important than even the great Reform 'Bill.' A man's inner experiences and the triumphs of his faith are his own. He has a good right to them. Whether they are equally convincing to others depends largely on the responding experiences of those others. Mr. Stead's little book is at least a revelation of the hidden forces that are working for righteousness in the common soul of the people. Politicians are always studying and obeying the surface currents, but at times have to reckon with forces which they cannot gauge or evade—forces that have been long gathering, and which well up unexpectedly, cumulative results that may be looked for more and more as the fruits of much sowing. Such a surprise has been seen in the United States where political conventions opposed to prohibition have been captured by public sentiment for the cause. Such latent forces have moved masses of people in defiance of party intrigue, as in the succeeding elections of Judge Lindsey in Denver. Such forces have been plainly recognized in our own city in the great votes recently given for reform, and in our province in the growing condemnation of the liquor traffic. There are those who, like Mr. Stead, are in touch with those forces.

THE MAGDALENS

Last Mail Took Thirteen Days to Reach the Island.

Ottawa, March 6.—The Magdalen Islands, lying north of Prince Edward Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, are in the unfortunate position of receiving no mails during the winter. About the beginning of December, the ice accumulates in that part of the Gulf, so that access to the Islands by the ordinary means is always a matter of great risk, when not impossible. There is, however, a good cable connection between the Islands and the mainland, and the inhabitants are obliged to depend upon the telegraph, except on the rare occasions when a vessel can be sent to the Islands.

Last month there was a break in the cable, and communication with the Islands was cut off altogether. The Postmaster-General at once set about securing a vessel to take the mails to the Islands and bring the accumulated mail back from the Islands. After some negotiations he arranged with the captain of the 'Harlaw,' a steamer running to the west coast of Newfoundland, for a trip. The 'Harlaw' set out from Halifax on the 2nd instant, and reached the Gulf without difficulty, but when within 20 miles of the Magdalens the vessel was caught in the ice, which carried her southward to Cape Breton, and after a gallant, but fruitless effort to return to her course the captain was obliged to run the vessel into Channel, Newfoundland. The mails were then brought back to Sydney by the 'Bruce,' the Reid steamer, which runs between Sydney and Port aux Basques.

The Postmaster-General then arranged to have the mails sent to Georgetown, P.E.I., and engaged the Government steamer 'Minto' to carry them to the Islands and bring back the mails awaiting despatch from the Islands. The 'Minto' started from Georgetown on Saturday, the 12th instant, and the Postmaster-General has just received word that the attempt this time was successful, the 'Minto' having reached the Islands, landed its mails and received the mails from the Islands for points on the mainland.

A PARLIAMENT FOR CHINA.

Prince Regent Renews the Promise of the Late Dowager Empress.

Washington, March 16.—The Prince Regent of China, according to official advices from Pekin, has issued an edict reiterating in the strongest terms the former declaration that a constitutional government and a Parliament shall be opened in China at the end of the nine-year period of preparation fixed by the late Empress Dowager. This edict is in answer to a memorial presented to the throne by certain delegates from the provincial assemblies asking for the opening of the Imperial Parliament before 1915, the time fixed in the original programme.

LORD STRATHCONA.

Appointed Member of Advisory Committee of Commercial Intelligence.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, March 16.—Lord Strathcona has been appointed a member of the Advisory Committee of Commercial Intelligence, of which Mr. Sydney Buxton, the President of the Board of Trade, is president.

A COAL OIL FATALITY.

Toronto, March 16.—Fearfully burned, a four-year-old girl named Irena Lang, was brought in here from Milton to-day. The little one tried to carry a small lamp in her home and it fell. Her clothing was set on fire and she was frightfully seared before her mother could smother the flames with a blanket. She died later in the evening.

GOLDWIN SMITH IMPROVING.

Toronto, March 17.—The announcement from the Grange this morning was that Dr. Goldwin Smith was doing very nicely. It is expected he will be able to sit up within a week or two.

THE PRESENT UNREST

Mr. Gompers Attributes it to Forces Antagonistic to Cause of Labor.

Washington March 17.—The unusual unrest in the world of labor at the present time is attributed by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, to a combination of forces antagonistic to the cause of labor, designed to crush the rights of the working man.

While not divulging the plans of the labor organizations, he said, in an interview to-day, that everything possible would be done by them to protect the interests of the working masses. Although wages had not generally decreased, he said, the enormous advance in the cost of living in the past five years had created conditions tantamount to a decrease in compensation of the working classes. He cited the court decisions involving labor under the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, and said that all means would be exhausted to meet the situation.

Referring to the court decisions in the West Virginia mining cases that sympathetic strikes are unlawful, Mr. Gompers would not indicate the next step of the labor organizations in the contest, but said that the fight was certainly not an academic one, and intimated that the matter would not be permitted to rest in its present status, but would be continued, through all the avenues of appeal possible for a successful outcome from the standpoint of labor.

THE GERMAN CHANCELLOR

The Reichstag to Make Him Responsible Even for What the Kaiser Says!

Berlin, March 16.—Following a discussion of the appropriation for the salary of the Imperial Chancellor, the Reichstag adopted, by a small majority, the motion of the Socialist member, Herr Ledebhr, demanding the introduction of a bill making the Chancellor responsible to the Reichstag for his official acts, and also extending his responsibility to cover all of the acts and documents made by the Emperor, for which responsibility he shall be answerable in a court of law.

This motion was the outcome of the discussion of the responsibilities of the Chancellor at the time of the Emperor's interview, in the fall of 1908, which was published first in 'The London Daily Telegraph,' and quoted the Emperor as reproaching the English for their suspicions of Germany and with saying, among other things: 'You English are mad, mad, mad, as March hares. My actions ought to speak for themselves, but you listen not to them but to those who misinterpret and distort them. That is a personal insult which I feel and resent.'

FIEND AT WORK.

Incendiarism in Huntingdon, Pa.

Huntingdon, Pa., March 18.—Incendiarism ran wild in this city early today. At 1.30 o'clock fires were started almost simultaneously in every section of the town. The local fire department was unable to keep up with the situation and assistance was secured from Lewiston and Tyrone. The result of the fires is the total loss of the First Methodist Church, the Central Planing Mill Company's plant, J. S. Bares planing mill, several private residences, and the partial destruction of the First Presbyterian Church. The losses are estimated at $200,000. Mrs. James Miller, a widow, whose residence was destroyed, on Fifth street, died as she was being removed from her bed. Aberdeer and John Earl, two young men of this place, were arrested, and are being held on suspicion of being implicated in the incendiary fires.

CONDUCTOR REYNOLDS.

Hero of Spanish River Wreck.

In Toronto on Thursday there was a big demonstration in Massey Hall, at which Mr. Thomas Reynolds, the conductor of the C.P.R. train wreck at Spanish River, was presented with the Albert Medal from the Royal Humane Society, and a silver tea service from the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The inscription on the medal reads: 'Awarded to Thos. Reynolds for presence of mind and heroism in saving many lives at the Spanish River railway accident on the 21st of January, 1910.' The presentation speech of the Hon. Charles Murphy, secretary of state, was an eloquent tribute to the national position of Ireland among the nations of the world and of her contributions to Canadian history.

WILL OF LATE MATTHEW SHEARD

Toronto, March 17.—By his will, Mr. Matthew Sheard, architect, left an estate of $269,753, stipulating that his tombstone was not to cost less than $3,500. He divides the estate among his four brothers, Charles, Henry, George and Joseph. Charles Sheard is medical health officer for Toronto.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The British Government's Financial Programme—Premier's Statement — The 'Morning Post,' London.
Opposition Leader's Criticism—English Papers.
Independence in Parliament—Speech by Lord Rosebery, and Reply by Mr. Harold Cox—English Papers.
The Rockefeller Foundation—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
The Meek Millionaires — 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
The Battle of the Prussian Bureaucracy —The 'Nation,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Centenary of Chopin—One of the Most Romantic Figures in the History of the Arts—S.L., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'
A Great English Jester—The 'Nation,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Fifty—From the German, of W. Jensen, by H.F., in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
The Spirit of Fasting—The 'Spectator,' London.
'Anathema'—By Andreyev—Story of the Remarkable Allegorical Drama—By Herman Bernstein, in the New York 'Times.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Schools and Scholars—A Puzzled German—F. R. G. D., in the 'Morning Post,' London.
The Multiplication of Microbes—Detroit 'News-Tribune.'
Historical Discoveries in Central America—Manchester 'Guardian.'

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

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'Witness' Office,
Saturday, March 19th, 1910.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The present week on the stock market has been a singularly interesting and eventful one. The most important item was perhaps the development of the boom in Montreal Street issues, the motives for which have apparently baffled the best efforts of local and Toronto brokers to fathom. Various rumors have been advanced, such as a prospective issue of new M. S. R. stock, the merging of the Street Railway with the Canadian power interests, the new subway project, and, last of all, getting control of the Robert Syndicate, otherwise the Canadian Power Company; but nothing in the nature of ratification has been received. The public, or that solid portion of it which interests itself in stock movements, is as mystified as ever, especially as the boom continues with no sign of a culmination. There are predictions that the price of M. S. R. will easily exceed 250; it has already advanced 14 1-2 points since Monday. It is instructive to recall that the price struck 283 in 1906. The latest weekly earnings show the considerable increase of over $8,000.

Iron issues have commenced to recover some of the strength recently lost, the common rising above 70 yesterday. Conjectural rumors are current of an imminent dividend on the common. Scotia has retained its recently acquired strength, although this issue was not actively dealt in during the current week. The control of the company is still a debatable question, and the present board of directors shows firm resolution in its endeavors to retain control. After some weeks of stagnation, Power came to life on Monday, the movement apparently being in sympathy with Montreal Street.

Some lig blocks were purchased by interests very close to the company, and the price ran up to 135 3-4, the highest point reached for some time being 136. The listing of New Quebec on Wednesday was followed by a slight decline in that issue, much to the surprise of the 'street,' which expected an appreciation in it of at least a few points. The first certified report on the Canada Cement Company shows the company to be in a splendid financial position, with large continuous orders for its product on contract and in prospect. It is pleasing to note that profits to the close of last year amounted to twice as much as the bond interests.

A noteworthy feature of the week is the manner in which the local market has acted quite independently of Wall Street quotations. The rise of the Bank of England discount rate on Thursday from three to four percent, though only partially expected, had no apparent effect on either of the above markets.

With the near approach of the milder weather, interest in the Cobalt camp is reviving, and active preparations are being made for ore production on a larger scale than previously. It has been stated that the total value of ore extracted during 1910 will be $20,000,000 or over, as compared with $12,000,000 for 1909 and $9,133,378 for 1908. The recent introduction of cheaper efficient power into certain of the Cobalt properties will be a large factor in their operation. The conviction that the public is losing heavily by investing indiscriminately in Cobalts, placing its money in the fraudulent as frequently as the genuine companies, has led mining brokers to start an agitation for a reform of mining methods. What they wish is legislation which will compel a mining company to employ the money which has been entrusted to it by the public in the actual development of the mine in question. In the past there has been much extravagance and waste, and too often actual roguery and deviation of funds. If such laws are put into operation, the effect should be most salutary. The evil reputation gained by certain Cobalt companies has been injurious to Cobalt as a whole, and thousands of prospective investors in mines have been frightened away by the doings of the sharks. There is no doubt common law enough to punish promoters who sell stock and use the proceeds for other purposes than development of the mines. The trouble is that the stock is often sold in such small quantities that the holders who have been swindled cannot afford to prosecute, and what is wanted is direct government intervention and prosecution in such cases.

In the campaign in the United States against 'wash sales' on the various exchanges the point is taken that they would be harmless if not transmitted over the ticker. Judge Dittenhoefer proclaims that their transmission over the ticker constitutes the great Wall Street evil. Stop their transmission, he says, and they will cease. He contends that in transmitting wash sales over the ticker an offence resembling both forgery and larceny, by means of false pretences, is committed. It resembles forgery because it is like the making of fictitious entries in a book, and it resembles larceny by means of false pretences because it is like the spreading by a trader, through a mercantile agency, of a false report of his financial standing to induce the giving of credit to him on the faith of the false statement thus circulated by him. Judge Dittenhoefer explains to the people concerned that the reckless manipulators, for the purpose of fixing the market value at which they wish to unload their securities on the public, practice the fraudulent device of selling them through an appointed broker at a price they name and of employing another broker to purchase them at that price. The same individual thus plays at the same time the role of vendor and vendee, but in order to conceal the bogus transactions different brokers are employed. This is what is meant by wash sales, and the ticker is made to report the transactions as genuine. The duped outsider, relying on the report and believing the transactions thus reported to be genuine, is ensnared into dealing in the stocks at said price, to his impoverishment and the manipulator's enrichment.

It should be made a crime for any one declares the judge to be concerned in disseminating over the ticker reports of such bogus sales and purchases with the deliberate design to induce the persons who may read them to deal in them on the faith of the ticker quotations. Any person who opposes the enactment of such a law confesses his fear that its enforcement would imperil his liberty. If he is not engaged in playing the fraudulent game he cannot be affected by such a law; if he plays it he should be punished. Such a law would operate to break up the pernicious practice of depressing the market through the publication of these fictitious quotations on the ticker for the purpose of enabling the manipulators to get back at cheap prices the securities the dupes were lured into purchasing and then of booming the market for the purpose of re-unloading them at the fraudulently enhanced prices. Judge Dittenhoefer concludes: 'It may be asked what will happen if the legislature cannot be induced to pass laws that would reform stock exchange methods and to check Wall street crookedness. The answer is that they who think that the financial debauch can go on forever with impunity are very short sighted. A day of reckoning will surely come sooner or later and there is great danger that when it does come it will be a fearful day.'

SUPERVISION IN VIEW.

Albany, March 21.—The Legislative Committee unanimously recommends supervision of telegraph and telephone companies by Public Service Commission.

BANK OF MONTREAL INFLUENCE IN BIG FINANCIAL WAYS



Sir E. Clouston.

Circumstances attending the failure recently of the St. Stephen's Bank have illustrated both the strength and weaknesses of the Canadian banking system. There has been no question, since the reforms of 1890, that notes of Canadian banks were fully protected, however worthless the general assets.

All doubt of prompt exchangeability for gold was removed by the law of 1890, establishing a redemption fund derived from contributions by all banks, from which notes of failed banks were to be paid, notes of a failed bank to bear interest from failure to the date when payment for the redemption fund was announced.

The St. Stephen's failure is only one of a series in recent years which reveals the tendency of Canadian banking and the necessity of an independent audit or ispection. Four banks of considerable importance and five of lesser importance have gone to the wall since 1893. The five smaller failures have practically weeded out all the small banks in existence when the general law of 1890 was passed, requiring capital of future banks to be not less than $500,000. The Canadian banking system becomes almost exclusively one of large banks with many branches.

Still more significant than disappearance of smaller banks, which has reduced the total from thirty-nine in 1894 to twenty-eight at the present time, is the concentration of banking influence in the Bank of Montreal and other large institutions. About twenty percent of assets of the twenty-eight banks is held by the Bank of Montreal, and leadership in periods of stress is assumed by that institution under the able management of Sir Edward Clouston, Bart.

When the Ontario Bank, with capital of $1,500,000, failed on October 13, 1906, arrangements, it will be remembered, were made by which the Bank of Montreal assumed its assets and paid its liabilities, in much the same manner as the protection of the London market in 1890, when a group of banks guaranteed to the Bank of England, the losses which might be suffered by liquidation of the Barings.

Like leadership was assumed by the Bank of Montreal in settlement of the Sovereign Bank, and failure of the Bank of St. Hyacinthe in 1908, when the Bank of Montreal promptly opened a branch to take its place.

BANK OF ENGLAND

London, March 17.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve decreased	£755,000
Circulation decreased	86,000
Bullion decreased	841,450
Other securities increased	769,000
Other deposits decreased	1,280,000
Public deposits increased	1,372,000
Notes reserve decreased	719,000
Govt. securities	Unchanged

The proportion of the bank's reserve of liability this week is 49.32 percent; last week it was 50.82 percent.

St. John Fisheries

St. John, N.B., March 21.—St. John Harbor fisheries for the season just closed were valued at $55,000, a decrease of $18,000 from the previous season. Statistics contained in the report of Fishery Inspector J. Fred. Belyea, show that $1,000 of the falling off was due to a decline in the price of alewives.

The time has arrived when the Ontario Government should make inquiries in order to find out where money subscribed by the public for the development of certain Cobalt properties has gone. There is a deep-seated impression among brokers and others that the funds thus secured have very largely gone into the pockets of promoters.

Canadian Securities

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, March 21.—The following changes are noted in the prices of Canadian securities this week: Dominion of Canada, registered stock, inscribed 1947, 78s to 80s. Province of Quebec, inscribed 1837, 84 1-2s, to 85 1-2s.

English Firms Will Profit

Turkey intends to spend $25,000,000 on naval construction, contracts for which will be awarded to English firms.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE PRICES

Reported by W. P. O'Brien, 57 St. Francois Xavier street. Tel. Main 631.

	Sellers	Buyers		Sellers	Buyer
Bell Tel. Co	....	146	Dom. I. & S.	70	69½
B.C.Pk.A.A	....	....	" pfd	108	107½
B.C.Pk.A.B	73	....	Duluth com	....	....
Can. Con.	44	42½	" pfd.	....	....
Can.P.c-Ry.	179¼	178½	Halifax Ry	124	....
Crown R've	3.85	....	Hav. Elec.	....	....
Detroit Elc.	61	63½	pfd.	....	....
D. Coal com	81½	81½	Mex. L. & P.	80½	79½
" pfd.	120	118	" pfd	....	....
Ill. Trac.	91¼	90¼	M. & St. Paul	144	143½
Int. Coal.	55	48	pfd. xd.	....	....
Int. C. Co m	....	....	Mt. L. H. & P	138½	138½
Int. Port. C	....	....	Mont. St. Ry	250½	250¼
L. W. Ds. com	146½	146	New St. Ry.	....	....
" " pfd.	127	124	Mont. Steel	....	....
Laur. Paper	132	130	" pfd	118	....
" pfd.	....	130	Mont. Tel.	159	148
Mackay com	—	—	Nipissing	....	....
" pfd.	....	75	Sao Paulo	147	147½
Nor. Ohio	....	....	Shaw W. & P	....	103½
N.S. Steel	83	88½	St. John Ry.	....	....
" " pfd.	....	....	Toledo	14	....
N. W. Land	....	....	Toronto	....	124½
Ogilvie com	138½	138¼	Tri City pfd	....	91
" pfd.	....	....	Twin City	114	113
Penma's L'd	62½	62	West India	....	55
" pfd	....	85	Winnipeg	179	177
R. & O. Nav.	86	85⅞			

BANKS

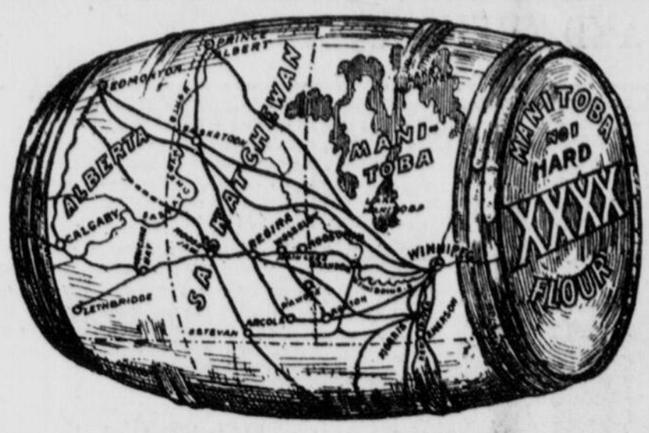
B. N. A.	....	141	Nationale	....	....
Commerce	....	208	N. w Bruns'k	....	....
Dom.	....	....	N. Scotia	....	....
East. T.	162¾	160	Ottawa	....	....
Hamilton	....	....	Quebec	....	....
Hochlaga	145	....	Royal	....	....
Imperial	....	....	Standard	....	....
Merch.	178	177	Toronto	217	210
Molson	215	205	Union	145¼	142½
Montreal	256	254			

COTTONS

Can. C. Cot.	64½	63	Dom Tex. pf	104¼	103
D. Tex. com	73½	73	Montreal	136	131

BONDS

Bell Tel.	5	....	105	Ke'w'n Mfg	....	....
Can. C. Co.	6	....	100½	L. of Woods	....	....
Can. Con.	6	....	....	Lau. Paper	6	110½	108
Cable	....	....	....	Mag. L. D.	6	....	....
Dom. Coal	5	98½	97½	Mex. E. L.	5	83	....
Dom. Cot.	6	....	....	Mex. L. & P	5	....	....
D. I. & S.	5	96¼	96¼	M. L. H. & P	4½	100	98
Halifax T	5	....	....	Sao Paulo	5	....	....
Hav. El. R	5	....	....	St. John R	5	....	....
Mt. St. Ry.	4½	99½	99	Textile S. A	6	98½	95½
M. Warch	4	....	....	" " '06	6	....	98
N. S. S. & C	6	....	....	" " C	6	97	95½
N. Sco. Cn	6	....	....	" " D	6	....	96
Ogilvie M'	5	....	112	T. V'k. Rad	5	....	....
Series B	6	....	112	Wes India	5	90	....
Price Bro.	6	105½	....	Win. Elec.	5	....	104
Rio de J n	5	....	....	Win. Hot'l	6	95	....



FLOUR BARREL OF THE EMPIRE.

EXPORT CHEESE TRADE MAY BE HANDICAPPED

The export trade in cheese, which a few months ago, looked so dismal and profitless for the commission merchant, is rounding up very satisfactorily. But it is opening up a prospect for the coming season, which is not of the brightest.

The last sale of any consequence was made yesterday, at 12 5-8c to 12 7-8c for western colored and white. These prices are high, as has been the case during the last two months, in fact, since the sudden large demand from England sprang up in the early part of the year. The unpleasant deduction from the above facts is that the quotations on the new cheese, when it arrives in April, are likely to commence so high up as to be disconcerting to the local trade. This is the one occurrence which merchants fear.

'The profit making is not going to be so one-sided in the coming season, if we can help it, said a local cheese exporter on 'Change this morning. 'The farmer has had a happy time of it, recently, at our expense, but we intend to readjust our trade relations so that some substantial profit will be made by us. We may even go to the Government about it.'

One of the best posted produce men in the city said that the trade must not expect to ship cheese to England after the close of navigation in the future. The British markets are being amply supplied by New Zealand.

The butter market is firm. Remaining stocks are reduced to a minimum, and are selling at 26 to 27 cents per lb. for best creamery. There is a prospect, in fact, a surety, that prices will advance in a few days, as there is a large and continuous demand from every quarter of Canada. There is also a decided scarcity of this product in England just now.

Need for Mixed Farming Imperative Out West

The prices paid for cattle and hogs in the Western provinces, during the past few months, demand that immediate attention should be paid by the farmer to the question of mixed farming. The number of cattle in the West is smaller now than it was a year ago. The price of all meat is high, and it is a curious fact that the West is actually importing sheep from the United States and Australia, and buying two-thirds of the bacon that it consumes from the United States.

The splendid crops of Western Canada of the past year, and the increased acreage and enormous yield, have been topics for many months, but little has been said regarding the importance of mixed farming.

Ranching is probably doomed by the arrival of the grain grower, but the demand for beef is growing and steps should be taken to render unnecessary the importation of cattle, sheep, and hogs, and to cultivate this remunerative branch of agricultural industry.

Census Cotton Report Shows 10,363,240 Rales

Washington, March 21.—The census cotton report shows the crop of 1909 to be 10,363,240 bales, counting round bales as half bales, and including linters, compared with 15,432,131 for 1908.

Cotton estimated by ginners as remaining to be ginned and included in the statistics for 1909 is 49,488 bales.



The present week witnesses a turning point in the local wholesale fruit trade. Business is much more active and profitable, and the Easter demand is brisk. New potatoes, radishes, cucumbers, beets, onions, lettuce, parsley, asparagus and strawberries are commencing to arrive as well as large lusty cocoanuts fom Jamaica.

Following are the f.o.b. prices of the Peterson Fruit Company, which will rule during the week of March 21.

Oranges—Valencias, 420's, very fine, sweet, $4 per case; 714's, $4.25; Seville, bitters, 10-200, $2.25 per box; California navels, 56-200, $3.25; Mexicans, 126-216, $2.50; Floridas, 126-216, $2.75.

Grape Fruit—46-80, Florida, $5 per box.

Cranberries, Jerseys, $2.50 per box; grapes, Malagas, tinted, heavy weights, $6 per keg.

Apples—Baldwins, Greenings, Russets, No. 1, $4.25; No. 2, $3.50; Spys, No. 1, $5.

Cocoanuts, 100 size, $4.25 per bag; dates, itself, have undergone a material change, packages, 7c figs, new, 8 crown, 2 3-4 in., 11c per lb; 8's, 7 crown, 2 1-2 in., 10c per lb.; bananas, Jumbos, $2.25 per bunch; lemons, 'Marconi' brand, fancy 300's, per box, $2.50.

Sweet potatoes, hampers, $2.50 per pkg.; celery, Florida, 3 to 8 dozen, $3.50 per crate; do., California, 4 to 8 dozen, $.50 per crate; tomatoes, 6-basket carriers, $2.75 per crate.

Nuts — Peanuts, Bon-Ton, roasted, 14c per lb.; French, 10c; almonds, Taragonas, 14c; shelled, 33c; walnuts, shelled, 27c; pecans, 18c; walnuts, Grenobles, 14c; Filberts, 12c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Mar. 18.

A large number of the farmers turned up at the Bonsecours market this forenoon, and the supply of oats was unusually large, while potatoes and other roots, especially onions, are almost a drag on the market; eggs are declining in price, but poultry of all kinds are dearer. Oats sold at 95c to $1 the bag; buckwheat, $1.20 do.; potatoes, turnips, beets and carrots, 35c to 45c the bag; parsnips, 60c to 70c do.; onions, $1.25 do.; cabbages, 60c to 90c the barrel; American celery, 90c to $1 the dozen; lettuce, 35c to 50c do.; radishes, 60c do.; rhubarb, 40c do.; dead turkeys, 22c to 25c the lb.; geese, 16c to 18c do.; chickens, 18c to 21c do.; live fowls, $2.50 to $3 the couple. There were no pork carcases offered by the farmers. Mr. Bickerdike is selling fresh killed country dressed hogs, 13c to 13½ a lb.; beef quarters, 8c of 8½c per lb.; for hindquarters, 6c to 6½c per lb. for fronts; tub butters, 24c to 26c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; eggs, 28c to 40c the dozen; cream, 30c the quart; apples $2.50 to $5 the barrel; cranberries, 40c the gallon; Valencia oranges, $3.25 the case for 420s; California navel oranges, $3 the box; lemons, $2.50 to $3 do.; bananas, $1.65 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $11 to $13 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

HIGH DUTIES WILL DAMAGE OUR FISH TRADE

'Anything in the nature of a tariff war or extra duties with the United States will rave a most serious and damaging effect on the Canadian fish trade,' said Mr. D. J. Byrne, of Leonard Brothers, to the 'Witness,' this morning.

'The industry, as you know, is one of Canada's greatest, and the United States market is by a long way the largest and most profitable for this particular trade. Canada could not begin to absorb the immense yearly production of our fisheries and it would be difficult to find other markets so convenient and valuable.'

'I am pleased to find that dealers across the border are exerting all their influence in opposition to the creating of high duties on fish, by solicitations to President Taft and in other ways. There is no doubt that they would be equally handicapped by heavy duties.

'The matter has been treated in a trivial way by certain persons, but I can assure you that consequences of having to pay high duties would be serious and far-reaching. I sincerely hope that the promised tariff war will be averted.'

The demand for fish is exceedingly active for the last week in Lent. Stocks are in light supply and certain varieties of fish are advanced in quotation. Following are f. o. b. prices according to Leonard Brothers:—

Frozen.—Market cod, per pound, 4c; steak cod, 5c; B. C. salmon, red, 9c; Gaspe Salmon, 18c; halibut, 11c; pike, round, 6 1-2c; dores (wintercaught), 8c; large whitefish, 9c; hadock, 4 1-2c; No. 1 smelts, 9c; large sea herring, per 100, $1.25; tomcods, per barrel, $1.

Fresh.—Hadock, per pound, 5c and 6c; steak cod, 7c; halibut, 15c.

Oysters.—'Sealshipt' standard, imperial gallon, $1.85; selects, $2; bulk oysters, standards, $1.30; selects, $1.50; live lobsters, per pound, 18c.

Visible Supply of Grain in Canada and United States

New York, March 21.—Following is the New York Produce Exchange statement of the visible supply of grain in the United States on Saturday, March 19, last:

Wheat, 26,798,000 bushels; increase, 379,000; corn, 14,456,000 bushels; increase, 574,000. Oats, 9,372,000 bushels; decrease, 19,000. Rye, 703,000 bushels; decrease, 39,000. Barley, 2,815,000 bushels; decrease, 25,000.

The visible supply of wheat in Canada last Saturday was 10,378,000 bushels; a decrease of 300,000.

Toronto Grain Market Continues Inactive

Toronto, March 21.—Trading in the local grain market is still on a narrow scale and country roads are in such a condition that deliveries from country points have been very light.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 mixed winter or white, $1.07 to $1.08 outside. Manitoba wheat—Spot, No. 1 northern, $1.13; No. 2 2 northern, $1.11 on track, lake ports. For immediate delivery, No. 1 northern, $1.19¾; No. 2 northern, $1.17¾ all-rail. Corn—American No. 2, yellow, 71½c; No. 3, yellow, 67½c to 68c; Canadian corn, 64c to 65c. Oats—Canada western No. 2, 42c; No. 3 at 41c on track, lake ports. No. 2 C.W., 44c; No. 3 C.W., 43c; March shipment, all-rail, Ontario, No. 2, white, 38c to 38½c outside; No. 3, white, 36c to 36½c outside; 41c to 42c on track, Toronto. Barley—No. 2, 55c to 56c; No. 3, extra, 53c to 54c; No. 3, 48c to 49c outside. Manitoba—No. 3, 57c; No. 4, 53c on track, lake ports. Peas—No. 2, 81c to 82c. Rye—No. 2, 68c to 69c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 51c to 51½c.

Manitoba flour quotations at Toronto are:—First patents, $5.70; second patents, $5.20; strong bakers, $5.00; 90 per cent. Glasgow freights, 2s 6d. Ontario flour winter wheat patents for export, $4.10 to $4.15 in buyers' sacks outside.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $22.50 to $23 per ton; shorts, $23.50 to $24 per ton, track, Toronto. Ontario bran, $23 per ton; shorts, $24 per ton on track, Toronto.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Ottawa, March 21.—Eggs maintain the low level to which they receded last Thursday, and in some cases even went a notch lower, selling at 28c, though the prevailing price was 30c per dozen for a fresh variety. Butter seemed to be a center of attraction for buyers. Everywhere a few crocks of butter were for sale, small crowds congregated and engaged in the usual preliminary of 'tasting' before purchasing. Prices were rather stiff, good pail butter selling at from 24 to 26c, and other varieties correspondingly higher. There was very little beef in sight, the prevailing price being from 6c to 7c for hinds, and from 8c to 8½c for fronts. Pork was not scarce, but $12.75 and $13 were still asked by those who had it to sell. Veal is every day becoming more and more the largest offering on the market, and at present sells from 9c to 12c for fronts and hinds. Chickens and turkeys are getting to be a rarety. There was a fair amount of oats for sale at 42c and 43c, and a good sized hay market at unchanged figures.

INGERSOLL QUOTATIONS.

Ingersoll, March 21.—Red wheat, $1.03 to $1.05 per bushel; white, do., $1.03 to $1.06; barley, 58c to 60c; peas, 80c to 82c; corn, 76c to 78c; oats, old, 45c to 50c; flour, $2.65 to $2.90 per cwt.; bran, $22 to $23 per ton; shorts, $24 to $25; cornmeal, $2.75 to $4 per cwt.; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4; butter, 25c to 28c per lb.; creamery, 30c to 32c per lb.; eggs, 25c to 30c per dozen; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $9.25 to $9.50 per cwt.; hides, $11 to $12 per cwt.

HAMILTON QUOTATIONS.

Hamilton, Ont., March 21.—White wheat per bushel, $1.04 to $1.06; red wheat per bushel, $1.04 to $1.06; spring wheat per bushel, $1.00 to $1.06; peas per bushel, 85c to 87c; barley per bushel, 50c to 53c; oats per bushel, 41c to 43c; corn per bushel, 64c to 65c; clover seed per bushel, $6.00 to $8.00; timothy seed per bushel, $1.50 to $2.50; white wheat flour per barrel, $5.00 to $5.20; strong bakers' flour per barrel, $5.20 to $5.50, dressed hogs per cwt., $11.00 to $12.00; apples per bag, $1.20 to $1.50; dried apples per pound, 3c to 4c; potatoes per bag, 60c to 75c; butter in rolls, 32c to 33c; butter in firkins, 30c to 32c; eggs per dozen, 23c to 24c.

BIG HAY TRADE WITH THE U.S. MAY BE LOST

Imposition of High Duty Will Damage it—1910 May Witness Famine.

The heavy demand for hay from the United States continues and shows no signs of desisting. But if the twenty-five percent increase of duty on hay to the United States is put into operation after April 1 (as it seems very likely that it will do) this lucrative export business to the South will be seriously hampered and possibly nullified.

The large hay crop of last year from the province of Quebec is being rapidly reduced to a small quantity. The demand from the British Isles, Eastern and Western Canada and the United States has been large and constant, the crop of this province being the only really good one last year in the country. It is said that the scarcity of hay at present is more severe than it has been since 1897.

Dealers believe there will be a famine in hay in the coming summer unless the spring season sets in early. With a late spring we may expect very high prices.

No. 1 hay now quotes at $14 to $14.50; No. 2, $13 to $13.50; clover mixed, $12.50 to $13, and pure clover, $11.50 to $12.

The oat market is decidedly dull at present, with a light demand. Canadian Western No. 2 is quoted at 43 1-2 to 44 cents per bushel, in store; No. 3, 42 1-2 to 43 cents; Quebec No. 2, 42 1-2 to 43 cents; No. 3, 41 1-2 to 42 cents and No. 4, 40 1-2 to 41 cents.

OPENING OF NAVIGATION TO HELP TRADE

An early opening of navigation is looked for, and indications for spring trade continue favorable. Building operations promise to be active during the summer, and the various bridge and iron works have good orders in hand for structural steel, etc.

The return of wintry conditions has checked retail trade, but there is every reason to anticipate active Easter sales. Spring retail business throughout the West appears to be good, and wholesale houses report requests to hurry up deliveries. The textile mills are all busy, some of the knitting factories claiming to have orders in hand sufficient to keep them employed up to December.

A more active movement is noted in general groceries, with values steady to firm. Leather is moving out more freely into consumers' hands, and the shoe factories are well employed.

The hide market is dull under light supplies of poor quality; calfskins advanced a cent, dealers buying on the basis of 15 cents for No. 1.

Money continues to come in somewhat slowly from most districts.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, MARCH 21.

About 1,000 head of butchers' cattle, 500 calves, 200 sheep and lambs, and 1,400 hogs, were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week consisted of 2,250 cattle, 1,675 calves, 350 sheep and lambs, and 2,475 hogs. Trade was brisk with no material changes in the prices, quality considered. Prime beeves sold at 6c to 7c per lb., but some of these were better than usual, and a steer weighing 1,440 pounds was sold at 8c per lb. Pretty good animals sold at 5c to 6c, and the common stock at 3¾c to 4¾c per lb. Calves sold at from 4c to 7c per lb. Sheep sold at 5c to 5½c per lb.; lambs at 7c to 7½c do. Good lots of fat hogs sold at about 10½c per pound.

TORONTO CATTLE PRICES.

Toronto, March 17.—Trade active, and prices steady. 123 loads in to-day, including 1673 cattle, 600 sheep and lambs, 1500 hogs and 259 calves. Export cattle, choice, $6.00 to $6.25; do., medium, $5.50 to $5.75; do., bulls, $4.75 to $5.25; do., light, $4.25 to $4.50; cows, $4.75 to 5.25; butchers' cattle, choice, $5.75 to $6.00; do., medium, $5.00 to $5.25; do., common, $4.50 to $5.00; do., cows, $4.00 to $5.00; do., bulls, $4.25 to $4.50; stockers, choice, $4.25 to $4.50; do., medium, $4.00 to $4.25; do., common, $4.30 to $4.75; do., bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; heavy feeders, $4.75 to $5.00; shortkeeps, $5.00 to $5.25; milch cows, choice each, $42 to $60; do., common, each, $25 to $35; springers, each $25 to $55; and sheep ewes $5.50 to $6.25 steady; bucks $4.50 to $5.50 steady; grain fed lambs 8c to 9c steady; common lambs 7c to 8c steady; calves, 3c to 8c, steady. Hogs, f.o.b., $9.40; do., fed and watered $9.65.

EAST BUFFALO CATTLE.

East Buffalo, N.Y., March 21.—Cattle receipts, 4,500 head; good to choice, active and 15c to 25c higher; common and medium slow and 10c to 15c lower; prime steers, $7.75 to $8.50; shipping, $6.75 to $7.50; butchers, $5.50 to $7.50; heifers, $4.75 to $7.00; cows, $3.25 to $6.25; bulls, $4.00 to $6.50; stockers and feeders, $3.75 to $5.75; stock heifers, $3.50 to $4.50; fresh cows and springers steady $26 to $70; veals receipts, 2,200 head; active and steady $6 to $11.

Hogs receipts, 9,600 head; active and 5c to 15c lower; heavy, $11.20 to $11.25; mixed, $11.15 to $11.25; yorkers, $10.85 to $11.20; pigs, $10.75 to $11.10; roughs, $10.10 to $10.40; stags, $8.00 to $9.00; dairies, $11.20 to $11.25.

Sheep and lambs receipts, 13,000 head; active; sheep steady; lambs, 5c higher; lambs, $7.25 to $10.70, a few $10.75; yearlings, $9.25 to $10.00; wethers, $8.50 to $9.00; ewes, $7.75 to $8.25; sheep mixed, $4.00 to $8.50.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, March 10.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat cows and bulls, for which there was a steady demand at Monday's values. Top prices paid per 8 lbs. as follows:—Fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 2s 8d to 3s 4d. Sheep trade ruled slow, but prices were unchanged. Best pens made per 8 lbs. as follows:—7½ to 8 stone down tegs, 5s 8d to 5s 10d; 9 stone do., 5s 6d to 5s 8d; 10 stone half-breds, 5s 2d to 5s 4d; 10 stone ewes, 3s 8d to 3s 10d. Calf trade not worth noting. Total supply—Beasts, 20; sheep, 110; calves, 5; milch cows, 5.

London, March 10.—Fair supplies and trade very slow with drooping tendency in prices for beef and mutton. English beef, 3s 8d to 4s 0d. Scotch sides, 4s 0d to 4s 2d; shorts, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 8d to 4s; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 0s to 4s 2d; seconds, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; forequarters, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; inferior beef, 2s 4d to 3s 2d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; tegs, 5s 0d; ewes, 3s 0d to 3s 4d; English wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; ewes, 3s 0d to 3s 4d; English lamb, 6s 8d to 8s 0d; veal, 4s 0d to 5s 4d; English pork, 4s 4d to 5s 0d; Dutch do., 4s 2d to 4s 8d per 8 lbs.

PATENT REPORT.

The following patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm:—Canada.—123,937—Paul Riecke, Dessau, Germany, door-closing device for coke ovens and the like; 124,388—Messrs. Holm & Boving, Kristinehamn, Sweden, turbine provided with turnable guide blades; 124,427—Guillaume Boivin, Montreal, Que., distillation retort furnace; 124,470—Joseph La Roche, Nominingue, Que., excavator teeth. United States.—952,186—Gabriel F. Courtois, Paris, France, polishing means. France.—403,253—Clement Vacher, Kelowna, B.C., nozzle.

FREAKS OF SUFFRAGETTES

Drive Fire Engine at High Speed Through West End Streets.

London, March 16.—There was jubilation at the suffragette headquarters last night over the announcement in the House of Commons by Mr Winston Churchill, the Home Secretary, of several changes in the treatment of prisoners in the various jails. In reply to a question, Mr. Churchill said that the Government would lay on the table a rule which would require statutory force in the ordinary manner, by the terms of which the prison commissioners would be empowered to mitigate the treatment in the case of offenders sentenced under the second and third division, whose previous character had been good. He said further that there would be an amelioration of conditions in respect to the wearing of prison clothes, the cutting off of the hair, bathing, and the cleaning of cells.

New York, March 17.—A London cable message states that the report of the year's work of the militant suffragists' organization records that 294 women arrested, of whom 163 were imprisoned. Hunger strikes to the number of 110 were carried out. Pump feeding was resorted to on 36 occasions. Since the agitation began the sentences served by women amount in the aggregate to 38 years.

London, March 18.—The freaks of the suffragettes have hitherto caused more amusement than annoyance to the bulk of the Londoners, but more than a little indignation was excited yesterday when seven of them drove a fire engine at high speed through West End streets at a busy hour. The women, wearing a parody of firemen's uniform, managed the engine, which was decked with the suffragette colors. The familiar note of the fire gong caused traffic to follow the custom of drawing aside to let the engine pass, and the ears of the police being equally deceived, the constables assisted in clearing the way until the fraud was discovered and the career of the engine was stopped.

AMERICAN TARIFF METHODS

Sharp Criticism by Member of German Reichstag.

Berlin, March 15.—Replying to an inquiry by Professor Richard Eickhoff, Radical-Liberal, in the Reichstag to-day, the foreign secretary, Von Schoen, said that negotiations with the United States looking to a German-American arbitration treaty had in no sense been broken off. 'Our propositions relative to such an arbitration treaty have been presented to the Federal Government at Washington, which has not yet replied,' said the secretary.

Count Von Kaninetz, Conservative member, speaking on the subject of appropriations for the Foreign Office, deplored the fact that Germany had submitted to the terms of the Payne Tariff Law. The balance of trade between the two countries showed, he said, nearly $240,000,000 in favor of the United States, which had exhibited no spirit of reciprocity towards Germany, the position of which was most unfavorable. He added: 'The Americans first impose higher tariffs, and then say that they cannot be altered because that is the law. Perhaps Germany could act similarly, and introduce a higher tariff subsequently, saying: 'That is our law.' Our Government, however, was in a bad position. Some sort of an agreement with the United States was necessary. Almost our entire industry recognized that we must submit to the Payne tariff. Nevertheless, my party cannot dismiss the fear that our exports will suffer under the agreement reached. Other lands, like France, have not been frightened by the American tariffs, and I believe that France in the new agreement with the United States will not go so far in concessions as has Germany.'

Following a discussion of the appropriation for the salary of the Imperial Chancellor, the Reichstag adopted by a small majority the motion of the Socialist member, Herr Lebhr, demanding the introduction of a bill making the Chancellor responsible to the Reichstag for his official acts, and also extending his responsibility to cover all of the acts and documents made by the Emperor, for which responsibility he shall be answerable in a court of law.

CANADIAN CABLES.

SHORTAGE OF MEAT.

London, March 17.—In view of the continued shortage of fresh-killed meat the National Federation of Meat Trades has passed a resolution urging upon the government the necessity of further facilities in the importation of live cattle. The resolution is solely in reference to Argentine cattle.

ALL BRITISH TRADE MARK.

London, March 17.—Representative business men and manufacturers have decided to form an association to suppress the methods adopted by foreigners who pass off their goods as British. The first step to be taken will be the adoption of the 'All British' trade mark. Allusion is made to a letter from the Canadian Department of Commerce testifying to the success of a similar action by Canadian manufacturers.

DUTY ON WHEAT.

London, March 17.—It is understood that the tariff reformers will propose a two shillings duty on foreign wheat, and that colonial wheat be admitted free.

AUSTRALIAN DREADNOUGHTS.

London, arch 17.—Contracts for the Australian Dreadnoughts have been placed on the Clyde. They will have speed of 28 knots.

A CHILD LOST.

Theories Regarding Her Fate.

Cape St. Lawrence, N.S., March 14.—A girl of seven years of age strayed away from her home at Cape St. Lawrence Lighthouse at 10 o'clock last Thursday morning and has not since been seen. Searching parties have been out, but up to the present no trace of her has been found.

LEADERS IN COTTON AND WHEAT WORLD AND THEIR SUCCESS.



D. P. HUTCHINSON.



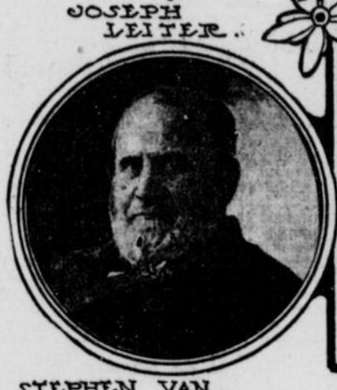
DANIEL J. SULLY.



INTERIOR OF N.Y. COTTON EXCHANGE.



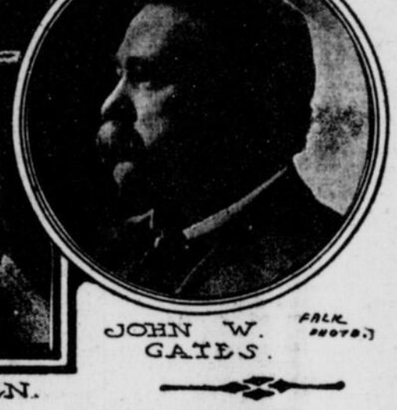
JOSEPH LEITER.



STEPHEN VAN CULLEN WHITE.



JAMES A. PATTEN.



JOHN W. GATES.

'Jim Patten is the only man since the days of "Old Hutch" who has been able to engineer a really big deal in grain and get away with it, is a common remark among Chicago Board of Trade operators. Incidentally they express profound scepticism on the subject of his retirement, which he announced on the eve of his departure for Europe this week.

It is simple grain history that James A. Patten has been singularly successful in his grain deals. His greatest success was that of last year, when he made millions in wheat. But he never has given himself credit for the ability to 'run a corner.' He does not believe it can be done, if his own words are to be taken at their face value:

'If there is any cornering in wheat,' he says, 'it is nature that does the cornering. There is no man or combination of men in these days of vast resources in this country and other countries that can bring about what the trade means as a corner.

'It does not follow that because a man cannot corner wheat or corn that he is unable, by the exercise of good judgment, coolness and nerve, to make a lot of money. What gain I have made in my grain operations has been due to the fact that I had knowledge of the conditions of supply and demand and adhered to the logical course to be pursued in the given situation.'

Mr. Patten had bought up a vast amount of wheat at low prices. He held it until the price, due to a scarcity of the commodity, rose far beyond his purchase price. Then he doled it out in quantities which averted a break in the market, giving his support between times when there was a menace of a disastrous break.

How many millions Mr. Patten made in the wheat deal of May is known only to himself and the members of his firm. Popular estimates of Mr. Patten's personal profits ranged from $3,000,000 to $7,000,000. Such estimates are usually overdrawn, but there is no question that the Evanston man came off with a large addition to his already comfortable fortune.

Mr. Patten is not a plunger in the accepted sense of that term. George H. Phillips, who fell to disaster beneath an avalanche of corn a decade ago; John W. Gates, who takes big and little 'flyers' at the market; 'Joe' Leiter, who lost $9,000,000 because he tried to run a corner in wheat twelve years ago and failed dismally—all, or each of them, could provide more of the spectacular in the market in a single session of the Board of Trade than Patten could afford in a whole campaign of 'bulling' the market.

His largest winnings in the grain business have been made in a market which started slowly and gradually worked in the direction he predicted, believed and hoped it would take. He helps along the drift, but he insists (and in this he is supported by his friends) that it is absolutely essential to success that he have the assistance of the law of supply and demand.

Thirty-two years ago James A. Patten was a clerk in a grain brokerage house at a salary of $7 a week. He had been reared on an Illinois farm, close to nature and the wheat fields. He had been employed four years as a State grain inspector. Thus he came to know wheat in the ground and the granary and wheat in the elevators after it had become a part of the great commercial store of grain.

Seeing what he considered the wonderful possibilities of dealing in grain on his own account, and fortified as he was with an intimate knowledge of all phases of the fundamentals, his salary of $60 a month as an inspector began to look small. Acting quickly and positively on his judgment—a practice he has followed throughout his transactions—he dropped the inspection job for the $7 a week clerkship in a commission house.

He was in no hurry to do big things. He wanted to feel sure of his ground. He made a close study of the markets and grain needs of the world, watched for fluctuations in the supply and demand and absorbed more facts for ready use than most men acquire in a lifetime of effort. Then he was ready to branch out cautiously on his own account.

His earlier deals were concerned usually with oats. So uniformly successful was he in this line that he came to be looked upon as an oracle by those who addressed their attention to oats. In those dats, Gates, Leiter, Armour, Phillips and the rest overshadowed the Evanston man, who was not much in the public eye. But he has gradually added to his fortune, while making ready for greater feats. Then he began to deal in corn, again with success, although he shared with others the setbacks that are inevitable.

For his May deal of last year Mr. Patten laid the foundation six months ahead. He started buying wheat at a little above a dollar a bushel, and quietly accumulated a large quantity. Prices rose to $1.11 in December, dropped to $1.4 the same month, made another upward turn and mounted steadily higher. At one time Patten was credited with a holding of 30,000,000 bushels of wheat, although he declared that he never had in his name more than 10,000,000 bush.

Mr. Patten never allowed himself to be swerved from the chosen course in that deal by tmporary considrations. There were times when the outcome of this deal looked gloomy even to experienced traders, with Argentina and Russia coming forward with millions of bushels of grain, but Patten kept sturdily to the bull side, saying in explanation that he had his ideas about supplies, and was going to stick to them through thick and thin.

'I cannot make the price of wheat in Winnipeg or in Buenos Ayres,' he said. 'Prices are high there. Millers want wheat and can't get it. Values are as high in Portland as they are in Chicago. What does it mean? Simply that there is a scarcity of the grain to meet the demand, and that the price is going up in obedience to a law that is as old as trade itself.'

It is believed that Mr. Patten is worth all or $15,000,000 to-day. He says he thinks that is enough money for any man to have, and that he is rady to get out of the activities of trading. His Chicago friends do not believe, for all this announcement, that the Patten factor in wheat, corn and oats is to be absent in the future. They expect him to get back into the market after his return from Europe, and when the tide strikes him as right, to get in. It may be one of the cereals or may be cotton which he will tackle next. There is a theory that he may get into the provision market, which is peculiarly interesting just now on account of the huge shortage in hogs, pork products and lard.

He created a great stir in the cotton market last fall, having bought into that crop extensively when the price was around nine cents. He saw the price advance quickly to nearly double that figure. New York cotton brokers complained that he did not play fair with them during that episode, the charge being made that he talked higher prices eloquently, and quietly sold out his holdings at a profit on the bulges, which his forecasts helped to bring about. Chicago acquaintances declare that he 'trimmed' Wall Street men of $2,,000,000 to $3,000,000.

Not all the money gained by Mr. Patten in wheat and cotton goes into his private bank account, to remain there. After he had made a successful deal in corn two years ago he gave $150,000 to North-Western University for a gymnasium. Following his 1900 wheat deal he gave $40,000 to Evanston Hospital for a home for nurses, and soon afterward turned over $25,000 to the Art Institute of Chicago. He went before the taxing authorities of Cook County and asked that his personal tax of the year before be doubled. Accordingly the Board assessed him on $500,000 of personality.

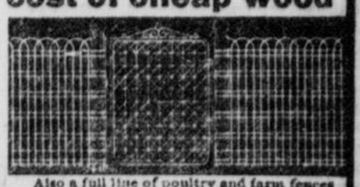
Mr. Patten is sensitive to criticism, and fears the enmity of the public. When popular protest against his operations a year ago were at their height and organizations were denouncing him for taking the bread out of children's mouths, and demanding legislation to stop 'corners' in food, he expressed himself as very sorry if any act of his had worked hardship on the poor. However, he made defence that if the price of wheat had not been advanced to a point attractive enough to keep it in this country there would have arisen a much more deplorable situation. He held that he was a benefactor instead of a malefactor.

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OLD SLAVES HIS GUESTS.

Barbecue for Former Servitors and Their Descendants.

(New York 'Tribune.')

J. C. Maxwell gave a barbecue to about sixty of his former slaves and their descendants the other day at Sprinkle, Tex. The great feast took place in a beautiful grove of live oak trees upon Mr. Maxwell's farm. It was an outdoor affair, and was highly enjoyed by the negroes, who were the invited guests, and by Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell, who were on hand to see that nothing was omitted that would add to the pleasure of their dusky friends.

When Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell went to Texas from Virginia, fifty-one years ago, they took with them twenty-five negro slaves. They settled upon a large farm six miles from Austin, near where the town of Sprinkle is now situated. When the war came on Mr. Maxwell was one of the first to go. He left his slaves in charge of his home during his absence.

At the close of the war Mr. Maxwell found himself in a bad financial condition. He owed a large sum of money upon his plantation, and, on top of this, his slaves were free. The faithful old servants were overwhelmed with grief when they learned that they were to stay no longer with the Maxwell family. In response to their pleadings Mr. Maxwell agreed to keep all of them until he could arrange to get a start in the world for themselves. They remained with him for several months, until they could find new locations. All of them wanted to be near Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell and they rented land all around the plantation establishing one of the most remarkable negro communities in the South.

The former slaves prospered. Mr. Maxwell helped each of them to get a start. He provided them with food and clothing during the hard years when they had failed with their crops. He made it a part of his daily duty to look after the welfare of the men, women and children of the community. They came to him whenever in need of advice, whether in regard to their farms or on some question of a more confidential nature. So well did these negroes get along that they were able to purchase the farms which they originally rented. Some of them are now worth from $15 000 to $25,000. They have brought up families of children, who have received the advantages of education.

Of the twenty-five slaves whom Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell took to Texas with them from Virginia seven are still alive and make their home in the Sprinkle community. The descendants of the original twenty-five now number 148 men, women and children. At the time when Oklahoma was opened for settlement a number of the younger families moved there and located upon lands which have since increased much in value. Although some of the negroes are scattered they never forget Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell. They often write to them for counsel, and whenever they visit the old community they call upon their benefactors.

It has been the aim of Mr. Maxwell to teach the negroes how they should conduct their farms and other business affairs. He has inculated thrift in all of them. Unlike a great many negroes, the younger members of the Sprinkle community are not shiftless; they have been taught to work and save their money. Although they have received the advantage of a common school education, it has not caused them to want to become preachers, teachers or lawyers, as is usually the case. Most of them are living upon farms, where they are industrious and contented.

FREAKS OF EYESIGHT.

(From the 'Strand Magazine.')

To show in picture how the world looks to defective eyes is not a very easy matter, for persons suffering from these diseases, some of which are rare, have sometimes no ability or inclinations to put their impressions on paper or canvas. An interesting exception, however, is the case of a glaucoma patient, who drew several sketches for the 'Lancet,' showing how the world appeared to him. Glaucoma is a very peculiar and serious complaint which usually attacks people after middle age, and for some reason or other is more common among Jews than Christians; owing to the configuration of the myopic eyes the short-sighted are less liable to it than those of a different vision.

It usually begins with cloudiness or fog, while artificial lights are seen with rainbow or haloes round them. A general feature of the disease is the gradual closing up of the field of vision till the patient can see only what is directly in front of him. All the world is a darkness, but for a long distance there is a dim-lit lane in front of him, down which humanity approaches. In the 'Lancet' picture the glaucoma patient has depicted himself walking through a street in a big city, showing the street not as it is, but as it appears to him. As a matter of fact, it is really crowded, but to him it seems empty except for the one man whom he sees as a black shadow just as he touches him. A curious feature in this special case is the fact that the patient can evidently see the buildings absolutely deserted.

The same man describes himself as walking through a sunny field which appears to him as if ravaged by an enemy; again he shows himself in bed, realizing that his wife has opened the door and is coming toward him with a tray, but unable to visualize this till she stands directly in front.

Diplopia, as its name signifies, is the defect which causes the eye to see two images of the same object. Of course, the drunkard's temporary diplopia is well known, but it is possible for a quite sober person to perceive two keyholes instead of one, as the comic journals have it, and yet be a total abstainer.

Diplopia is usually the result of squint or general eye-weakness, and is necessarily a distressing malady. As a rule, the defect manifests itself in regard to small objects at some distance—eight feet or so. For instance, one lamp will be seen slightly above another or to the right or left. As a rule, the false image is fainter than the genuine one, but when I looked through the prism, which made me for the time being diplopitic, I saw the second image quite as clearly as the first, but with a tendency to wander. The farther away the false image appears from the true, the less distinct its outline.

LORD C. BERESFORD.

His Indiscretions Filling His Friends With Dismay.

There is reason to believe, says the 'Daily Chronicle,' that some of Lord Charles Beresford's utterances on Service matters during and previous to the General Election approached dangerously near, if they did not overstep, the line that separates what is permissible from that which no officer on the active list can be allowed to publish.

The remarks, for instance, which pointed to the contingency of revealing facts which could only have been known to Lord Charles Beresford in his official position as Commander-in-Chief, have been the subject of much discussion in Service circles.

It is understood that the matter has also been under the consideration of the Admiralty. An attempt to repeat in Parliament the charges and allegations uttered when Lord Charles was getting into Parliament 'somehow' will certainly lead to a rejoinder on the part of the Government that may not be without effect on Lord Charles Beresford's future career.

The Conservative party are seriously concerned with the tactlessness of Lord Charles Beresford's attack on the Admiralty and regard with dismay the 'assistance' he is able to afford.

EXAMINING BANK CLERKS.

Test at Counting in Bank of England —Proper Business Dress.

(London 'Evening Standard.')

In the course of a lecture on banking history Maberly Phillips told the Institute of Bankers that when his father entered the Bank of England in 1818 the examination was to count 100 pounds of silver. The money was spread out in front of him, and he started to stack it up in pounds.

After he had labored some little time the kindly examiner whispered to him, 'Never mind, my lad, so long as you have twenty shillings in the last pound.'

Some unform plan of examination prior to election was now adopted by many of the London Joint Stocks, but a bank manager recently said to him: 'A new junior is a perfect terror. He has a smattering of Latin, French and German, can do a simple sum in algebra or a problem in Euclid, but he cannot write a decent hand, he cannot spell, he cannot add a column of figures correctly, he has doubts whether Berlin is in France or Ireland and has no idea how to address an envelope.'

Formerly the dress of the ordinary bank clerk was knee breeches, silk stockings, shoes with silver buckles, tail coat and often a white tie, the latter being still retained at Messrs. Hoare; Messrs. Coutts drew the line at the clean shave and a frock coat. Hirsute ornaments were regulated by strict orders from headquarters, beards or the moustache not being tolerated for many years.

Nearly every one walked to and from business at that time, three, four or five miles being no uncommon distance. Mr. Phillips knew one gentleman who lived in Friday street, Cheapside. He used to saunter down to the bank about half-past eight in dressing gown and slippers, sign the 'appearance book' and then return home to shave and breakfast at his leisure.

BROKE DOWN IN MAIDEN SPEECHES.

(London 'Chronicle.')

Of the many members of parliament who have broken down in their maiden speeches there is no more distressing instance than that of Gibson Craig, in 1837, thus graphically described by Disraeli: 'Gibson Craig, of whom the Whigs had hopes, rose, stared like a struck pig, and said nothing. His friends cheered, he stammered, all cheered; then there was a dead and awful pause, and then he sat down, and that was his performance.'

Another breakdown in a maiden speech was by a happy thought turned into a success. This was by Lord Ashley, who was a stanch supporter of a bill to grant the services of counsel to prisoners indicted for high treason, but when he rose to make his maiden speech he found himself devoid of language. The House cheered encouragement. At last he managed to blurt out: 'If Mr. Speaker, sir, I, who now rise only to give my opinion on the bill, am so confounded that I am unable to express what I proprosed to say, what must be the condition of that man who without any assistance is pleading for his life and is apprehensive of being deprived of it?' The elaborate speech he had prepared would have been less effective.

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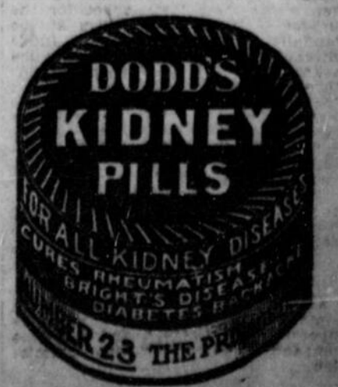
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Old prejudices and time-worn fallacies have been entirely swept away. This wonderful discovery enables the patients to cure themselves speedily and surely in their own homes, without a visit to the doctor or even the aid of an appliance.

The current number of the "Otological Gazette" contains a full description of this new method of treatment. A copy of this issue will be sent free of all charge to every reader who is suffering from Loss of Hearing or Ear Trouble in any form.

Write to-day (a post card will do) and secure a free copy before the edition is exhausted, addressing The Aural Remedies Co., 190 Craven House, Kingsway, London, England.



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The growing child, with a hearty appetite, certainly cannot long remain healthy and bright if the sewers of the body, the bowels and the kidneys, are choked up with impurities that should be thrown off promptly.

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The imagination thrills at the thought of it—a great series of London Pageants, a vivid reproduction of historical scenes which will not only bring home to the citizens of London the historic greatness of their city, but will serve to show in striking manner the important part it played in the life of the nation and the position it occupies as the centre of a world-wide Empire. Such a series of Pageants will form a fitting culmination to the many recent representations of scenes from the history of other ancient English cities. The aim will be not merely to provide a pictorial and dramatic display, which will please the eye and pass without leaving any lasting impression, but to stimulate thought and imagination, and to demonstrate and remind us of the closeness of the associations which link the over-sea dominions to the centre of British Imperial rule.

The Origin of Pageantry.

In company with the other great historical Pageants which have been held during the past few years, not only in Great Britain, but in Canada, they mark a revival of interest in a practice which, in its earliest origins, may be sad to be as old as man himself. The dramatic instinct is inherent in the human race, and finds expression among the most primitive peoples. It is evidenced, indeed, by the whole range of savage religions, in which supplication and thanksgiving take the form of a dramatic presentation. Music and dancing are the natural accompaniments of these ceremonial rites.

The Old Miracle Plays and Mysteries.

In England the popularity of folk-drama, embodying familiar pagan legends, was early turned to account by the Church, which substituted for the pagan amusements of the people miracle plays and mysteries. Traces of the old festivities linger in the Morris dances which survive in some of our rural districts, and which are a development of the Sword Dance to Odin and other traditional dances. These will be shown carefully reproduced in part II. scene 6. Some of the games played by our children may be traced back to the same source. The miracle plays, it has been said, were devised to captivate the eye, to arrest attention, and to impress on unwilling or indifferent minds, innocent of all cultivation, the personalities and the stories of the Christian faith. They were not all produced under ecclesiastical auspices, many of them being performed by, and having a great vogue among the independent mediaeval guilds. At first miracle plays were performed in the churches, then were transferred to the churchyard, so that a larger number of people might see them; later still with the same object, were held in the open fields; and finally, that they might be open to the gaze of all, were exhibited on trolleys which were drawn through the streets or the towns. A survival of these perambulatory Pageants still exists in the Lord Mayor's Show.

The Modern Pageant.

At first the term Pageant was used to describe the piece performed; then at a later date it seems to have been applied to the trolleys on which the performers were drawn round the town. As such public performances, and especially those initiated by the guilds, naturally tended to assume a more secular character than the original miracle play, the Pageant gradually came to be associated more with the idea of the regular drama. Some of the presentations, especially on great national occasions, commemorated actual historical events rather than legendary stories, though the legend of St. George and the Dragon was on ordinary occasions a very popular subject. The modern revival of the Pageant in England, which may be said to have had its birth in the Sherbone Pageant of 1905, is essentially historical in character. There has been a reversion also to the principle of a fixed stage. In England, however, the open-air character of the Pageant has been preserved. No small part of the charm of the Pageants which have been held at places like Oxford, Warwick, Bath and Winchester was the presentation of episodes in the history of those places in a setting where historical associations of romantic interest were linked to scenery of great beauty.

The Crowning Triumph.

The great success, both material and moral, of the various provincial Pageants, has given rise to a wish to crown these displays by the organization of a Pageant on a larger scale than ever before attempted, which would re-clothe with living interest a series of scenes from the history of London, having regard not only to the romance and importance of its civic development, but to its position as the seat of national Government and the heart of the British Empire. The idea has been at once taken up with great enthusiasm by men and women representing almost every branch of the multifarious interests which centre in the metropolis. Mr. Frank Lascelles, who has organized with such con- Oxford in the summer of 1907, as well as the Pageants at the Tercentary of Canada in 1908, and who will produce the Pageants in connection with the opening of the Union Parliament of South Africa by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in the autumn of this year, has consented to act as Master of the Pageant.

Scene of the Pageants.

The scene of the Pageant will be the grounds of the Crystal Palace, which are ideally suited to serve as the stage for the representation of a series of great historical scenes of the kind contemplated in the London Pageant. Including the magnificent gardens, which also were originally designed by Sir Joseph Paxton, the Crystal Palace and its grounds are estimated to have cost something like a million and a half sterling. From the highest terrace of the gardens a panoramic view of great loveliness is spicuous success the Pageant held at unfolded before the eye. In the distance is seen the outline of gently rolling hills dotted here and there with rich patches of woodland scenery, while close at hand rise the spreading cedars and lofty poplars above the green turf of a magnificent park. From one of the towers which rise at either end of the Palace a still more extensive view is obtained, embracing parts of eight counties and revealing pleasing glimpses of the lower course of the Thames.

Character of the Pageant.

Amid these surroundings, then, will be held in June and the first half of July, 1910, a series of Pageants which, as regards both the magnitude of the performance and the greatness of the subject, will be of surpassing interest not only to the people of the Mother Country, but to those who, dwelling in Britains beyond the Seas, still appreciate the ties of historical association and relationship which link them to the homeland. The principle of the Pageant will be the representation of selected episodes in the history of London from the earliest times up to the nineteenth century. In each scene it will be the endeavor to give an idea of the general life of the period represented. On this point great stress is laid by those who are responsible for the execution of the Pageant of London. In some of the Pageants which have been performed in the last few years, an attempt has been made to give in a single scene a bird's eye view, as it were, of a range of history extending over perhaps two or three centuries. This idea is quite foreign to the practice pursued by Mr. Frank Lascelles in organizing the Oxford Pageant of 1907 and the Pageant in connection with the Quebec Tercentenary Celebrations, 1908, as well as those which he has produced in other cities. The principles which has governed these performances will be the principles governing the Pageant of London; in other words, some definite incident in the history of London will be chosen for each scene, either as being typical of the life of the period in which it occurred, or as marking some great stage in civic, national or imperial development, and this incident will then be reproduced as nearly as possible, having regard not only to the costumes and grouping of the performers, but to the speeches they deliver and the general atmosphere of the period. There will be no written play such as has been prepared for some of the previous Pageants, Mr. Lascelles' idea of Pageants being concerned rather with the dramatic movement of masses than with spoken dialogue, which is often tedious in the open air; the words used will be simply those of the actual persons represented. In some ways, indeed, the best analogy to such a Pageant may perhaps be found in the famous Passion Play which has been performed by the villagers of Ober-Ammergau once ever ten years since the beginning of the seventeenth century.

It will be obvious that the successful presentation of a Pageant along these lines can only be secured by the collaboration of the highest authorities in the realms of history, art and music. In the present instance this collaboration is being readily and generously given. A large historical committee composed of the leading authorities on the history and antiquities of London has been formed under the chairmanship of Mr. Laurence Gomme, F. S.A. The King's musician, Sir Walter Parratt, has consented to advise on the selection of songs and by music for the Pageant, while art is represented on the council the President of the Royal Academy, Sir Edward Poynter. A color scheme for the whole pageant will be carefully elaborated.

A Cycle of Three Pageants.

The history of London regarded as the centre of national development and the heart of the Empire is far too vast a subject to be capable of representation in an adequate manner, even in a series of selected scenes, in the space of one afternoon or evening. A full cycle of three Pageants will therefore be presented twice a week, alternately every afternoon and evening.

An Imperial Celebration.

As the preparations for the Pageant have proceeded, it has become more and more apparent that here was a great opportunity for emphasizing the importance of London as the capital, not merely of the United Kingdom, but of the greatest Empire the world has ever seen. From the first inception of the idea of the London pageant, its promoters have borne this point in mind. At a meeting which was held at the Mansion House in May, 1908, to urge the importance of enlarging and vivifying the interest of Londoners in the history of their city in its relation to the history of the nation, Mr. H. J. Mackinder strongly urged that the history of London ought not to be regarded only as a history comparable with that of many other cities situated in various parts of Europe; it is the history of the seat of rule—a principal seat of English and British history. More even than that, London may be likened to a personality taking part in the clash and balance of forces and personalities which have gone to make the history of the Empire and the history of the world. In the later scenes of the proposed Pageant prominence will be given to this quality of London as a factor in the fortunes of the Empire and of the world; for it is no exaggeration to assign world-wide importance to a city containing one-sixth of the people who hold in trust the rule of one-fifth of the world.

The presentation of the Pageant will commence on May 24, and in the closing scene there will be a symbolical gathering of the sons and daughters of the Empire. The emphasis which is being laid on this aspect of the Pageant has met with cordial approval in every section of the Empire. The Viceroy of India and the Governors-General have accepted office as vice-presidents. Contingents from India and the Overseas Dominions will take part in the later scenes and in the final symbolical representation, and while resident in this country will be entertained at a series of receptions by patriotic leagues. It is proposed to make an important feature of the social side of the Pageant, so as to emphasize its character as an imperial festival which, among other things, aims at promoting mutual good feeling between the different sections of the Empire and strengthening those intangible bonds which constitute one of the surest guarantees of imperial unity and strength.

'Lost 16 lbs. in Weight'

Was Kept Down by Bilious Indigestion And When in Despair

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cured.

In the following interesting letter Mrs. H. R. Plunkett, well known in her home town of Hewtonville, tells how she conquered bilious indigestion: "I think it was drinking ice water on a very hot July day two years ago that caused an inflamed condition in my stomach, which gave me such repeated and weakening attacks of biliousness and stomach trouble. So severely did I suffer, that my strength was impaired, and I lost sixteen pounds in weight. My whole body was weakened, both kidneys and bowels failing to keep the system in natural condition. Food fermented, skin was dry and yellow, I had flushes of heat, and prickling sensations in various part of the body. In the winter I had cold feet and clammy hands, and not until I commenced to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills did I obtain relief. In a short time Dr. Hamilton's Pills cured the bilious dyspepsia, and in a month I gained almost four pounds. The pain over the liver disappeared, the bowels acted regularly, and I kept on improving so rapidly that in three months I was vigorous and well. I recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills to every one in poor health."

To receive the same benefit as Mrs. Plunkett, commence Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day. 25c per box. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

WINTER MANOEUVRES OF NORWEGIAN SOLDIERS.



NORWEGIAN CAVALRY HELPING INFANTRY ON SKIS. FROM THE SPHERE

Herewith is presented what to most of the world's armies would be a decided novelty in the way of drills. Norwegian soldiers are accustomed to the use of skis, and with the aid of cavalry the infantry is able to make some very rapid evolutions over groun d covered with deep snow. Skis ar e also used in winter by Swedish and Swiss troops.

The historian of the future will probably find one of the great movements of world-history in the forces which are at present making for new ideals of imperial unity throughout the British Empire, and among these the Pageant of London should play a not unworthy part. As one of the old Roman poets has put it:—Those things stimulate us less which are heard with the ear than those which are presented to the faithful eye.'

It is estimated that there are two hundred and fifty thousand hives or colonies of bees in Switzerland, each of which produces forty pounds of honey during the season, a total of ten million pounds a year. The average price of Swiss honey for the year 1909 was twenty-five cents per pound, giving the year's product a total value of $2,500,000, which is mostly profit, nature providing the raw material in an abundance of flowers.

AN AVALANCHE IN THE WESTERN STATES.



HOUSES WRECKED BY AVALANCHE AT MACK, IDAHO.

Fifty bodies have been removed from the wreckage carried down by t he avalanche that destroyed two Great Northern trains last week. Reports from Mace, Idaho, indicate that as goo d progress as can be expected under the discouraging circumstances, is being made in the work of clearing awa y the debris.

A RIDER UNDER THE BLACK FLAG

ONE OF THE CIVIL WAR'S MOST RELENTLESS GUERILLAS.

(From the 'Literary Digest.')

Of all the sombre, merciless men who carried on the ruthless border raiding in Missouri during the civil war, Bill Anderson was reckoned the most relentless, says Edgar White, writing in 'Americana. People said that this man's 'heart only beat when he saw the blood flowing.' 'Not only were bluecoats waylaid and ridden down, but the man who hid a horse, or failed to furnish feed, or reported his movements to the opposing forces, was executed without compunction.' His name was dreaded even by southern sympathizers, 'because he drew but faint lines between those of one side or the other when the mood to kill was on.'

Anderson, when a schoolboy in Huntsville, Northern Missouri, was a quiet, shy lad, somewhat backward in arithmetic; there was no hint of the future desperado. But if ever, in some boyish pique, he had dreamed of coming back to the town as a pirate chief, that ambition was realized to the full. Says Mr. White:—

After blazing the border until his name stood for all that was terrible and pitiless, he lighted on Huntsville in September, 1864, with as fierce a crowd of swashbucklers as this country ever produced, and the mayor did not have time to think where to hide the key to the city. For one short, eventful day the shy schoolboy was the whole works of the place. He rode about on a magnificent white horse, roaring out orders and telling his men the best places to loot. The revolvers of the rough riders popped incessantly, and the citizens ran into their cyclone cellars. Anderson wore a big feather in his hat and there was a new sash around his waist, where he kept his ever-ready guns. It was the proudest day of his life. Small boys, hiding behind barns and houses, would risk a peep now and then to get a sight of the gory chieftain as an example for emulation in later days.

Toward the edge of the town lived Hade Rutherford, and some one, hoping to win favor from some of the guerillas, told them that Hade had hidden away two fine horses to keep them from falling into the hands of Anderson's gang. So they swooped down on Hade, who was then a very young man, just married, put a rope around his neck, and asked him about the horses. Mrs. Rutherford, a beautiful young woman, rushed out and begged the guerillas to spare her husband's life. Every man there had been in such scenes before and they were not affected. The prisoner had spirited away two good horses, and that meant death according to the law of the border.

The rope was made taut about Hade's neck, and he was put on a horse and then—

'What you got, fellers?'

Anderson, chief devil of the lot, rode up with revolvers, still smoking.

'Been hidin' horses, Cap,' said a big man who was handling the loose end of the rope.

'Well, what you waiting on?'

There was no time for prayers, but the condemned man saw a straw, for which he grasped.

'Say, Bill,' he said, ''member the time I helped you work your sums so the teacher wouldn't lick you?'

Old men who were at that strange assembly, out under the cottonwoods, say that two long lines stole out from Anderson's cruel mouth, which may have meant a grim smile, a most unusual thing for his hard, fierce face. He said nothing, but by a movement of the arm indicated to the prisoner that he was free. Hade Rutherford, Anderson's schoolmate, is now Mayor of Huntsville.

After leaving Huntsville, Anderson learned through a leak from some quarter, which should have guarded the secret with its life, that a train-load of soldiers had left St. Louis on the way to Iowa. By hard riding across the country the guerrillas reached Centralia ahead of the train. When it came, the soldiers fired a few shots from the windows. Then they offered to surrender on terms of civilized warfare. Anderson entered one of the cars, a revolver in each hand. But one voice was raised in rebuke, and that was a woman's. She was large and aggressive. Barring Anderson's way in the aisle, she looked him in the face and cried, 'I wish I had a few good soldiers behind me to teach you cut-throats a lesson.'

Anderson took off his hat, and glancing at the men about him remarked with gentle irony, 'Madam, you certainly deserve better backing.'

The poor soldiers, hoping for honorable treatment, gave up their arms and shot down to the last man. Not one on the train escaped. The revolvers of the executioners were still smoking when Major Johnson arrived at the head of his force from Macon. Before engaging the enemy he dismounted and lined up his men. Then he challenged the guerillas. 'Come on! We are ready for you!'

Riding with Anderson that day were George Todd, Frank and Jesse James, and a score or so of the swiftest pistol fighters the world has ever produced. They came on with the rush of a whirlwind. The guerrillas charged with their bridles in their teeth, a revolver in each hand. After one round by the militia the balance of the fight was like a shamble. Less than 15 men got out of it alive, and Johnston was not among the 15. His life paid the penalty of not knowing the sort of men he was fighting against.

But Nemesis was awaiting the guerrilla chief. It came to him in Ray county not long afterwards. The Centralia affair had stricken the state with horror. The Federal authorities instructed the troops to capture or kill Anderson at all hazards. The state was soon swarming with large bands hunting him down. Anderson knew he could make no terms, and it is very likely he would not have asked for any. At last they hemmed him in. He fought like a bulldog, discharging revolver after revolver, and hurling the empty weapons into the faces of the men shooting at him. When he fell his body had been struck a dozen times. Twenty of his men were shot down in trying to recover the body of their chieftain which was finally left in the hands of the enemy.

One or two attempts were made by ambitious leaders to take the dead guerilla's place, but they lacked his granite nerve, and soon went down. There was only one Bill Anderson, and that was enough.

A TALK WITH TENNYSON.

He identified me with one of the interlocutors in a 'Dialogue on Positivism' which had been fortunate enough to interest him. I said, smiling, that I was not the lady of the Dialogue. Upon which, his face lit up; he raised himself in his chair, and said with sudden energy:

'Of course, you're not. That is what people are always doing to me. They always think my poiems are about myself, and none of them are about myself. But the critics deal in nothing but personalities nowadays. There is a man who thinks every place described in my poems is somewhere in the neighborhood of my old home, and that he has identified all the scenes.' Another day he said: 'They will have it Lady Clara Vere de Vere is an aristocratic person; in my old neighborhood who insulted me; the Northern Farmer lived close by, and so forth. As if a poet couldn't create!'

From this subject we passed, on the terrace, to deprecation of the 'society papers' with their gossip-mongering, and pandering to the taste for personalities, and he expressed his regret that 'even the 'Times'' should have (recently) started a column of personal news.—Elizabeth R Chapman, in March 'Putnam's.'

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THE PEERS AND THE PEOPLE.

London, Jan. 1, 1910.

If any one had predicted a year ago that the House of Lords would refuse supplies to the Crown, force a dissolution on a Government secure in the confidence of the House of Commons, and reduce the Executive to the necessity of obtaining its taxes by purely voluntary agreements with the taxpayers, he would have been regarded as a madman or a dreamer. Yet all these things have taken place. At this moment there exists no authority in the British Isles legally entitled to collect revenue and the officials act purely on the faith of a law-abiding people that that authority will in due course be restored.

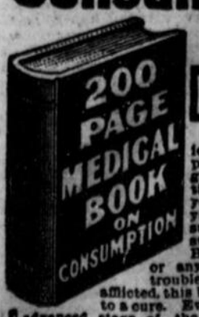
On the night of November 30th, the fabric of orderly Government, built up on age-long understandings, was shattered by the action of the House of Lords in destroying a Budget which had passed the House of Commons, after months of minute discussion, by the unprecedented majority of 230. No such usurpation has ever occurred in British history. The nearest approach to it was the action of the Lords in 1860, when they rejected the bill for the repeal of the paper duties. That act, which fades into insignificance, when compared with its successor, was declared by Gladstone, then the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to be 'the most gigantic and the most dangerous innovation of our times.' In the following year it was undone, and all our statesmen and constitutional authorities assumed that its repetition had been prevented for all time.—H. W. Massingham in 'Putnam's' for March.

ILLITERACY IN BELGIUM.

(Brussels correspondence London 'Standard.')

In some parts of Belgium sixty per cent of the population cannot read or write. Education is not compulsory, and the government, which is clerical, opposes the bill which the Liberals and Socialists are endeavoring to secure for compulsory education. The question is now before parliament. The government insists that th echild belongs to his parents entirely, and that they cannot be forced to give him any education without infringing their rights to freedom of action.

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This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

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AGRICULTURAL.

COMING EVENTS.

Alberta Spring Horse Show. Calgary, April 5-8, 1910.

Canadian Horse Show. Toronto, Ont., May 3-7, 1910.

Auction Sale, Alberta Cattle Breeders' Association, Calgary, June 1st, 1910.

Alberta Provincial Exhibition, Calgary, July 4-9, 1910.

Prescott Fair, September 6, 7 and 8.

STRANGLES.

Beginners are disposed to find fault with our forefathers for the names given to diseases but in this malady we have a descriptive title that is almost American in its directness. A colt with well-developed strangles must feel about as big in the throat as a boy leaving home for the first time. There are watery eyes in both cases, but it is not due to the east wind. There is 'nosiness,' too, but a cough is too painful to be indulged in, though we have known this at a crisis to produce the best results, in the rupture of an over-ripe abscess.

Febra pyogenica is the scientific name, and a chain forming micrococus (Streptococcus equi) the causal organism according to Jensen and other pathologists. It is an infectious catarrh specially affecting the membranes of the nasal cavity, and followed by suppuration (mattering) of their lymph glands. It is believed that certain anthro-spores or permanent cells can live outside the body, and these would seem to be the medium of infection in many outbreaks among colts that have had no contact with infected ones, whose nasal mucus is the most virulent source of the disease.

This statement as to permanent cells is put forth with some diffidence by scientists, but strikes the common or garden vet as extremely probable, because he is called to cases where a few colts have been run in fenced pastures with just a hovel for shelter and where contact with others is absolutely out of the question. The colts and their attendants have had no chance of picking up the germs 'anyotherhow.' I never saw it in new brick or stone hovels arise apparently de novo, but in old shanties that in previous years had sheltered colts, it has broken out in the most severe form; ergo, it was latent in the building or the soil of the floor.

Strangles is still viewed by horsemen as measles and whooping cough were by nurses until late years—namely, as necessary evils, to be got through like teething and the alphabet; but there is no need of the disease. Plenty of colts nowadays take their places in the ranks of the workers without ever having had it, but such lucky ones were the exception in my young days. Foals during the first few week of birth have shown typical strangles, and horses over twenty years have had the bastard form so-called, which is nothing more than a subacute or milder attack, often seen occurring among mature animals. Young mares in the susceptible period have transmitted the disease to their offspring in the uterus, according to French and German observers, and these were probably the cases where it was seen in a marked form in sucklers. The specially susceptible period is from two to five years and one sees it generally stated that the poor and ill-thriving, and those that have had bad colds and suffered exposure, and undergone transport, or exertion by too early breaking to work, are most prone to it. Possibly, it may be so. We know that in most matters the badly 'done' are more susceptible to disease than the robust and well nourished; but without the specific infection, neither the weak nor the strong will get it, and, given a suitable environment, the disease germs will propagate with great facility without respect to age or condition. For instance, I have shipped 800 horses in Canada, all wintered outdoors (date, January 30th, 1901), none under four and a half years of age, and the majority above five years, and all—so far as a rapid examination at the port would permit—apparently free from strangles, yet before the end of the voyage to South Africa 300 at least had strangles. A latent case, or a developed one, possibly was overlooked, and here we had the conditions favorable to the causal organism. 'The contagium is absorbed chiefly through the respiratory mucous membrane,' say Messrs. Friedberger and Frohner and what more likely than the hold of a ship for the rapid transference of a disease 'through the respiratory membranes?'

Cleanliness is a preventive and the dirty old shed in which affected colts have bunched up together and discharged infections mucus upon should be thoroughly disinfected. The top 6 in. of soil should be carried away and ploughed in with manure; the inside walls and top-syringed with hot carbolic or sulphurous acid. While writing this I recall many such lean-to shanties where strangles occurred and recurred in days when disinfection was not believed in by farmers and when the average vet. got no further than to regard strangles as one of the infantile diseases that were almost inevitable, and perhaps better to get over while young, and doubting more or less its infectivity because of its irregular appearance and the mildness of its manifestation in some years as compared with others. I well remember in the rotten hovels previously alluded to attending the mildest cases of it in a year following the most serious, and vice versa. This proves no more than that certain unknown seasoned influences favor or hinder the production as well as the vigor of specific disease germs. The one thing we can grip hold of in these diseases, definitely proved to be infectious by the isolation culture and inoculation of the casual organism, is the need of stamping out, and the vastly greater importance of preventive medicine over curative.

The first point of importance is to completely isolate the subject showing any of the symptoms referred to at the beginning of this article. Most people will recognize the malady when the throat swells and the feverish youngster has a difficulty of swallowing. Once the glands begin to swell we may well wish them to go on. We should never attempt any cold treatment or dispersal as with some other threatening abscess; on the contrary; we wish to get the mischief inside a ring fence so to speak, where we can deal with it. If a big abscess quickly develops between the lower jaw—the case is very much less likely to have a bad ending in internal and secondary pus formations inside; and it is from these and subsequent blood poisoning that death occurs, save in the few cases that suffocation follows.

The advice to poultice unbroken colts in a field, renewing twice a day, must not be offered to men who know anything of live stock, but is excellent for the stabled and disciplined animal. We may get colts together in a hovel and rub in a smart ammonia liniment, and repeat in two days later. We cannot steam them with a nosebag, but we may give them steaming mashes in a trough on the ground, which will favor drainage. Even a mild blister will be desirable in some cases, but referring again to experiences gained on transports and to the care of the first few hundred horses that were imported from Canada when they sold for £70 apiece, I would say that the majority of simple or straightforward cases are far better left alone than injudiciously treated, and that those abscesses that ripen and break of their own accord, without any serious complications, do best in the end. If we can foment and poultice or use stimulating liniments we shorten the illness by ripening the abscess the sooner, and this is a distinct gain. If we know by the feeling of the soft and prominent part called the 'point' or 'pointing' of an abscess, we save thirty or forty hours of the period of greatest distress by using the lancet.

If we are in any doubt about the ripeness, then we should wait, unless suffocation threatens. This danger may be so urgent as to call for the insertion of the tube in the windpipe, or, in the absence of such an instrument, the opening can be made and the skin stitched back until professional assistance can be obtained. Soft and easily gathered food should be offered and there will be times when the advice to give it on the ground is not practicable for the poor beast can only peck on a level with his breast. For two or three days very little will be eaten at all, although appetite may not be entirely lost, but the animal finds the effort too much, and gives it up. When the pus is released, either by the lancet or by natural rupture at the thin spot, the recovery is generally rapid; so much so, as to have led men to think that strangles is 'good for colts,' because it helps them to thrive better afterwards. We would prefer no traffic with it. Convalescents thrive greatly on iron, quinine and gentian, seeming to appropriate them with greater avidity than in any other malady for which such tonics are prescribed. One 'dose' of strangles commonly gives immunity, but a horse may have it twice—'Vet' in 'Farmer and Stockbreeder.'

DAIRY EDUCATION.

Speaking on this subject, Dr. C. A. Publow, of Cornell University, says:

How many of us realize the tremendous importance and extent of the dairy industry that both educates and seeks for education? What an impressive thing it is to see the interests that not so long ago were strictly rural now being spread to towns and cities and into the very homes where the most remains to do. The age indeed had surely arrived when necessity demands that not only the farmer but his former employees, the city man, the merchant, the doctor, the mother, the child and the mistress of the kitchen all must have a certain amount of this useful knowledge which we include in dairy education. It is my wish to-night to consider this subject in its relation to not only the commercial world but to the social, sanitary or domestic life as well. Few of us when we look at a herd of cows pasturing in the green fields ever think of anything but cows and milk. Yet the history of cows and their development through the ages of domestication is one of the most interesting of all agricultural studies. A few centuries ago cows did not graze the yards of dairy farms and their product was not manuafctured into such articles as it is to-day. While cows have been mentioned frequently in early history, it is only in comparatively recent ages that they have been of any appreciable commercial importance.

On the other hand the cow represents one of the early types of wild animals roaming the prairies of this and other countries. They existed and multiplied in their wild state, being provided for solely by the growing elements of nature. They were not bothered by man for eleven months in the year. Their only duties were to care for themselves and to furnish sufficient milk for the nourishment of their young. As time went on, however, the cow became a necessity for man in a new way. Instead of having to furnish food for her own offspring she was obliged to furnish nourishment and growth for the children of man, and, as is frequently stated, in this later accomplishment she has become the foster mother of the human race. Many and wonderful indeed are the results obtained since the domestication of this useful animal. Giving originally only a few pounds of milk per day for only a few months in the year, she has through the skill and science of man become so productive as to give as much as 30,000 pounds of milk in a single season. Entire herds that secreted so little milk that its value was below the cost of the feeds consumed have through such educational means as daily records, testing associations and cheaper and better foods become so highly profitable as to pay off more farm mortgages than any other one factor and to be responsible for the greatest amount of prosperity in the most progressive of the civilized countries.

What a simple, common, insignificant looking substance milk to all appearances is, and yet what product of the farm is more valuable when properly treated or the cause of more trouble when subjected to abuse. Consumed by the infant, it nourishes him and builds him to manhood more quickly and more efficiently than any other food. Consumed by the invalid, it gives new strength and restores the life that otherwise would surely perish. Consumed by the art and genius of man, it is manufactured into more products than is any other natural liquid, forming raw material for some of the greatest industries in the most progressive countries, constituting food for the millions and labor for an equal number. Education produces many results. It makes some of us better and some of us worse, but education to be useful must enable us not only to do things better but to do better things. Education is to man what eyes are to animal and the love of knowledge for its own sake is the principal part of human perfection. We have mentioned what dairy education has done for the cow. Let us consider what it has done for some of us. There is no better monumental evidence of the fruits of dairy education than right at the farms themselves. Here we find substantial buildings, attractive homes and all the evidence of prosperity that comes from knowing how and doing things. We go a step farther to the cheese factory and we find the best buildings being managed by the best cheesemakers in the world.'

HAND SEPARATOR ON THE FARM.

The introduction of hand separators on the farm should be an aid to the dairy industry. This has not always proven to be the case, due to the fact that men who buy separators do not always know how to operate them. They may know, but they do not understand the necessity of keeping them clean and of taking good care of their cream. A dirty separator is certain to lead to poor quality of butter. The cream will not keep well and oftentimes is not well cared for after it is separated. Once every two weeks is not often enough to send cream to the factory or the wholesale house. It cannot be kept in good condition.

Good cream is worth more than poor, and creameries should make a distinction in price. Patrons should be more than willing to give an advance of one or two cents per pound for butter made from good cream, especially if they knew of the quality of some of the poor stuff that comes in. It is all a matter of education. Farmers need to know how to operate their separators and care for their cream, and this should be rewarded by the creamerymen who, if all acted together, could in turn educate the public to be willing to pay more for the good article.

GERMINATING TESTS.

Mr. W. C. McKillican, chief of the seed branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture for Alberta, has been making some very interesting tests of the germinating power of Alberta red winter wheat. Mr. McKillican says:

'In making germination tests of turkey red winter wheat I have often observed that the result was disappointing, i.e., wheat that looked sound and good would be slower in germinating than one would expect. The opinion is occasionally met that the crop of winter wheat does not do as well when sowed again immediately after harvest, as when seed a year old is used. To arrive at something definite, the following experiment was conducted. Twenty samples of good-looking sound turkey wheat were chosen. These samples were of the crop of 1908 and had been tested in January, 1909, about four months after harvest. They were from all parts of the province of Alberta and most of them were seed fair prize winners, but when tested or germination they gave rather disappointing results. They have been stored a year and have now been tested again about sixteen months after harvest. The results as shown in the accompanying table are most striking.

Without exception they have given a good test in the second trial. The striking part is the rapidity with which they germinated. In the first test, while a fair percentage ultimately grew, the germination was very slow as indicated by the four-day test. In the second test, not only was there a greater percentage germination, but practically every live seed started in the first four days. The fact that every sample out of the twenty gave the same result would indicate that there must be some definite law at the back of this; at the same time, I should like to see the test repeated another year before coming to any definite conclusions.

Table of Tests.

Alberta red Wheat, crop of 1908.

Sample No.	Tested Jan. 1909. Percentage germination in 4 days	in 10 days	Tested Jan. 1910. Percentage germination in 4 days	in 10 days
597	32	78	99	99
672	30	79	99	99
683	30	77	97	97
686	59	87	97	98
692	25	81	96	97
695	47	85	92	93
712	31	81	96	97
715	33	77	94	94
715	25	82	97	97
792	25	63	96	96
817	44	86	88	88
825	27	87	94	94
835	22	85	92	93
881	27	94	95	95
889	19	93	100	100
891	19	88	97	97
905	15	84	99	99
947	55	89	99	99
950	16	73	98	98
957	14	69	93	95
Ave. of 20	29 7-20	82 9-10	95 9-10	96 1-4

CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS IN APICULTURE.

During 1910 the members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union, Guelph, Ont., are prepared to add Apiculture to the list of departments for experimental work. At present there is no material to distribute, so it is proposed to take up some of the more important problems in the management of bees for profit. One of the greatest of these is the control of swarming. When bees are kept from swarming entirely, more honey is secured. When they are compelled by artificial methods to swarm only at certain hours on certain days at the convenience of the beekeeper much loss of time and swarms is avoided.

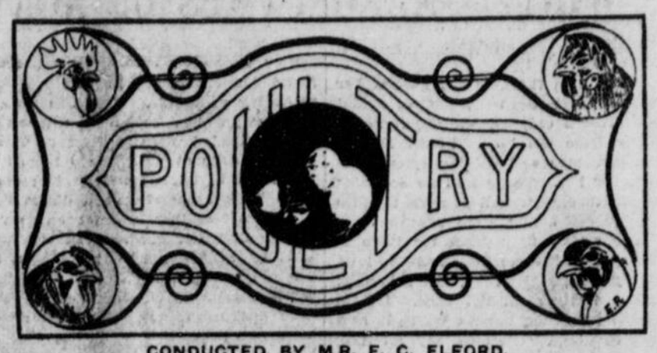
Many of the most successful beekeepers never let their bees swarm, necessary increase is made in other ways which are directly under control. It is quite as important to control the increase of bees as of any other stock on the farm. The experiment for 1910 is the control of swarming.

Any person who wishes to join in this experimental work may fill out a form of application and return the same to the Director of the Co-operative Experiments in Apiculture at as early a date as possible. A sheet containing the instructions for the experiments and the blank form on which to report the results of the work, will be sent to each experimenter on receipt of application blank properly filled out.

The Committee on Apicultural Experiments desires to ask that each experimenter will follow instructions very particularly and that he will be very careful and accurate in his work, and forward to the Director, Mr. Morley Pettit, a complete report of the results obtained from the experiment, as soon as possible after the close of the season.

Some advantages of Co-operative Experimental Work:

1. It will systematize bee management along definite lines and for valuable purposes. 2. It will distribute the very best ideas on different departments of the business among the best beekeepers and teach them to experiment and investigate. 3. It will lead to a substantial increase in apiary profits and to a steady advance in apicultural education throughout Ontario. 4. It will be of great benefit to the fruit and seed industries as these are so very dependent on bees for success. 5. It will interest young people to pay their way through college by keeping bees in the summer vacation, as several are now doing in Canada and the United States. 6. It will educate along the lines of careful handling, close observation, accurate calculation and economical methods. 7. It will train apiarists to unite science with practice, and to lead others to do likewise. 8. It will help beekeepers to understand better the scientific principles that they read about in bulletins, reports and bee journals, and that they hear about at conventions. 9. It will add dignity to this important branch of farm life. 10. It will exert a wholesome influence in keeping the farm boys and girls interested in farm work, as beekeeping offers a profitable line of work for young people of either sex.



CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

MACDONALD COLLEGE NOTES.

The fine weather has brought along the eggs. The fertility has been good where cockerels have been used. In pens where cocks have been placed the fertility is away down.

The best winter egg producer among the old hens are the Rhode Island Reds this year. A pen of Salmon Faverolle hens have given good results all the winter, but have eased off some this month.

The incubation has been fairly good. We are going to try the hens again this year for hatching. It is hoped we will have better results than was experienced last season, when the hens would not set. Some of the brooder chicks took a notion to get weak on their legs, and on examination it was found that the ends of the bones were soft. The doctor who examined them said it was something the same as 'rickets' in chidren, and probably was the result of the same cause—not enough protein and fat in the food. This was supplied with hard-boiled eggs and cod liver oil, and the chickens are doing well.

I spent last week at the Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass. A short poultry course was in operation, about fifty students being in attendance. The poultry department at that college is not very large, in fact there can hardly be said to be any. It was stated there that the state consumes each year over thirty-three million dollars' worth of poultry and eggs. A large proportion of this is imported from the west. It is interesting to note that the large intensive poultry plants for which New England has been noted, are gradually becoming a thing of the past. The only system that is standing the test is the extensive systems, where colony houses are used. Many of the so-called 'systems' were being exploited for the benefit of the publishers of the book or system, and it was said that the money being made was from the sale of these rather than the profits from keeping the poultry. However, they are quite enthusiastic, and the visit there was very interesting.

366 EGGS IN FEBRUARY FROM 26 HENS.

A correspondent writes: 'I have kept an account of the eggs laid in February by my twenty-six hens, of which twenty-one are pullets and only four of those hatched in May, the rest being hatched about the middle of June. Two of the pullets laid a few eggs in November, and then stopped until about the middle of January, and were laying from seven to ten at the first of February. The highest per day was twenty-two, altogether I received three hundred and sixty-six eggs. Would like to know if you think they are doing well. I did not keep an account of to feed, but only bought half a bushel of buckheat to mix with oats.'

Three hundred and sixty-six eggs in twenty-eight days from twenty-six hens is a good showing. This was an average of thirteen eggs per day throughout the month, and each hen averaged fourteen eggs for the twenty-eight days. If the feed had all to be bought it would probably cost twelve cents per hen, or three dollars and twelve cents. If the eggs were sold at forty cents they would bring twelve dollars and twenty cents, a balance of nine dollars and eight cents for the month.



TYPICAL SOUTHDOWN EWE.

NOTES.

Winter eggs are easily secured if one goes about it in the right way. We must have early hatched pullets for winter layers, or at least those which are fully matured and start laying before cold weather sets in, for as winter layers old hens are a very uncertain proposition. Take time by the forelock and be prepared.

English poultry keepers use portable houses largely, and such houses offer many advantages to the Canadian farmer who desires to rotate his crops and incidentaly change the range of the hens. Their principal drawback is that they must be small in size in order to be portable, consequently the flocks must be small. This necessitates more labor in the care of the hens.

Professor Raymond Pearl, biologist, Maine Experiment Station, says it is not only desirable but necessary to practice a certain amount of inbreeding in order to produce heavy layers that will approach the two-hundred-egg mark. Inbreeding is necessary in order to perfect a breed in any characteristic, be it laying qualities, form or feather. When selection is carefully made inbreeding will improve a flock, but when it is practiced promiscuously it will soon destroy the vigor of a flock. Vigor is the first point in the selection of a bird for inbreeding, and it should be for all breeding.

There are many ways we can economize in keeping fowls. We can economize on labor, on buildings and in many other ways, but not on feed. This should always be the best and in full supply. To secure the greatest returns we should feed to the limit, but we must know when the limit is reached.

A CANADIAN POULTRY EXPERT AT HARTFORD.

After several unsuccessful attempts the directors of the Connecticut Poultry Association succeeded in getting Bro. Liguori, of LaTrappe, for the annual meeting this year. He gave them an excellent address that delighted all, and he enjoyed the trip also. We are able to reprint his address:

I do not know for how many years you have been laboring to attain the success and perfection I to-day behold in your great country, but I may reasonably suppose that success did not come without the intelligent assistance and energetic labor of the poultrymen of the nation. Had I been born in this country I would be tempted to compare the poultry methods of years ago with those which prevail to-day in the United States.

A COMPARISON.

But I will make comparisons between the ancient and the modern methods pursued in my own country where I am sure many of our shows and our plants would interest you, were you to visit them especially if you knew what our poultry industry amounted to 25 years ago, and what it is to-day; and what interest and pride our people now take in poultry.

Let us see what work had to be performed in order that the standard of our poultry could be raised. In every country there seem to be two classes of breeders. First, those who always find everything and anything good enough for their animals; who care not for their flocks but seem to keep animals simply because it is customary or fashionable to do so, on the farm or elsewhere. But these are not poultrymen, and do not deserve the title of breeders, and oftentimes have not even the capacity of any of our domestic animals. Second, there is the class of breeders who consider nothing too good for their stock, who always think and fear they do not give their flock enough care, study and attention.

These are the genuine breeders and poultrymen, and, already in America, and I might say particularly in this country of yours, they have superseded the other class, the sham breeders. What were the methods of those so-called breeders years ago?—oh! many years ago—let us say, so as to hurt no feelings, let us say about the time our great grandfathers were still at war with the Indians.

At this season of the year, in cold districts, their poultry was housed under the same roof with cattle, horses, and even less noble animals of the farm, where for long months they breathed impure air, air that was poisonous to their systems; and where, on the other hand, the poultry soiled and polluted the food and water intended for the other occupants of the stable.

At meal times the flock flew to the manger, at roosting time they were to be found on the watering trough, if the stable was too warm, or on the cows' backs if the stable was too cold. And the men and the boys doing the chores in the stable swore at the 'confounded hens, always in the way,' and kicked them to and fro.

Spring came, and the careless farmer had not yet protected the vegetable garden with that long promised fence his better half had been coaxing him for long years (sometimes since their honeymoon) to erect.

Cabbages and onions were sprouting and the chickens were growing, and were hungry, and the farmer's wife kept one eye on the pork and pea soup boiling on the kitchen stove, or on the pork and beans in the oven, and the other on the garden to see if the chickens and the mother hen were scratching the onion beds. If the busy hen invaded the garden she would call her sole partner and fellow laborer in raising chickens, 'Jack' or 'Bull.'

'Jack, Jack, Jack; the hens are in the garden again, chase them like a good dog.' And this occurs 20 times a day. If Jack or Bull happened to be absent, the young people of the household were called to perform the task.

'Mary—the chickens are in the garden. Chase them, my girl.'

And Mary would scold, 'this is the fourth time this morning. . . . and I have to start for school . . . send Joe!'

And, because of this system, if system it can be called, Joe and all the young people on the farm acquired a dislike to the garden as well as to the chickens, until the farmer ordered the death or deportation of the best part of the flock.

And a decree to the effect was speedily issued and it was promulgated as soon as the chickens, having no fence runs and being forced to search themselves for mostly all their food—began to 'make paths' through the wheat or oats which were ripening around the farm buildings.

One evening the landlord authoritatively announced to his better half—'If that pedler passes to-morrow sell him all the chickens you can, particularly the big ones, at no matter what price. I want to save my grain!'

SELLING THE FLOCK.

And the next day the best of the flock, the early hatched chickens, those that would lay early in the fall and winter started for town in the waggon of the local pedler, who paid only a trifle for them.

Still even these mongrels and barnyard chickens, half wild birds, if closed up in a small yard or put in a regular fatting crate for three weeks could have brought some profit, could have brought a clear and net profit amounting exactly to the sum paid for them by the pedler.

I have carefully and accurately experimented on this, and I have given a sure conclusion. I have also found that the regular fatting of even these half wild birds is one of the best means of calling the attention of the careless breeder to the losses he yearly undergoes by not taking a little care of his flock; and of the profits he could get from them if they were well cared for.

In any case, the decree of deportation left our two fanciers, the housewife and her dog, with the refuse and the youngest of the flock which became the 'confounded hens' of the next winter, and this was the selection generally made; only the worst of the flock were retained for breeding purposes.

But Mrs. Farmer had good reasons to continue patiently her task, as it was her lot to supply the table with eggs now and then, and roasted fowl on grand days, such as that of national festivities, thanksgiving, christenings, weddings and the visit of the cousins from town.

But years ago, in Canada, our federal government established here and there model poultry stations, and since then the Macdonald College in St.Anne's and the Agricultural Institute of Oka or La Trappe, to which I belong, have spread through the country modern poultry methods, a good number of which, I must honestly admit, have been borrowed, I do not like to say stolen, from the Americans. And here I feel it is my duty to sincerely thank the powerful and wide awake American poultry and agricultural press for the good they have done to my country in diffusing sound and up-to-date methods and teachings. I must not forget either your incubator companies, which have awakened all through North America the taste and love of poultry culture.

Now, gentlemen, I wish to state that things have changed, and that the careless grower is becoming every day a better poultry-man—and that we now have a regular and up-to-date poultry industry, not as powerful as yours, as your population is by far larger than ours.

Our farmers and peasants are, as are all farmers and peasants the world over, keen observers of the things of nature. Starting from this, one has simply to point out to them, or to make them search and find out for themselves, how Nature acts and deals with wild animals, and with what results. The man who domesticates and breeds an animal substitutes himself for Nature, (and that he does in a larger measure still when he goes in for artificial breeding and rearing).

AS TO FOOD.

The hen is not a native of this country. It has been imported from warmer climes. Some say, directly from the garden of Eden. What was her food there, in her native country? Grass, herbs, seeds, roots and fruit. She is therefore a vegetarian. But, left to herself she also looks for worms, flies, snails, insects. She, therefore, is omnivorous.

Now if you take the hen from her native country, you simply change her dwelling place, and therefore it stands to reason that, if the nature of the country is not the same, you must yourself take the place of nature and provide the animal with its wants. This is why you must provide for the hen in winter, vegetable, animal and mineral food.

ATMOSPHERE.

In her wild state you will not find the hen in damp places as you do ducks. She looks for dry, pure and open air. You have seen in the fall the grown-up chick perching on a tree,—and you have concluded that instinct leads it to do so in order to protect itself against its enemies. I believe it is also to seek protection against the fumes and poisonous vapors arising from accumulated droppings under the perching place.

Therefore, in a country strange to her, you must provide the hen with a climate, an atmosphere resembling as much as possible that of her own native country—pure, dry, and wholesome air, and atmosphere. And this the Americans have boldly and successfully done by creating and propagating that wonder, the pure-air-poultry-dwelling, whether you call it the open front or the cotton front poultry house.

One may object that the atmosphere inside these houses, though it resembles in purity that which the hen breathes in her own country, is by far colder in some districts, and therefore the artificial atmosphere given the hen in winter is not like that of her native country. I answer this objection by saying that they get used to it and like it, just as men born and brought up in Africa or Australia get used to our Northern climes, and after a few generations are just as hardy as the natives of these countries.

Pure, dry air, even if cold, perhaps especially if cold, is not only the greatest panacea and cure of the century; it is the greatest preventive and cure of all centuries. Why are our woodsmen, or 'shantymen,' wintering in the forest, packed all night in small camps, where the atmosphere is certainly not extra pure and genuine, and where washing is only seldom done with Sunlight or Pear's soap, and having the simplest bill of fare and diet, so hardy, healthy, and, I might add, so jolly? Because for 12 hours each day they breathe pure air.

To confirm the fact that cold houses are perfectly suitable for the hen I could show letters and reports from the coldest parts of Canada, from one ocean to the other, and I could quote also what success we have had at home, during six years past, with these cold and economical houses.

SELECTION.

A man once told me that selection in animal husbandry had been invented by Americans. Although I believe Americans are about the most ingenious people under the sun, I declare they never invented selection. Selection existed before Franklin and Washington. The Author of nature, the Almighty himself, invented selection and appointed Nature to carry it on, before Americans or the people of older countries took hold of wild animals.

Look at the partridge or any other wild bird, when a dozen little ones have just hatched. The cold, the dew, rain, storms and other inclemencies of the season will kill some members of the family, the weaker ones, and this is a beginning of selection; natural enemies, birds of prey, foxes, etc., will take a few, naturally the weaker and the less swift, and this again is selection.

The severe season will continue the selection, and only the stronger birds will hibernate, or survive the winter. But the Author of Nature has decided that all this selection making is not sufficient and entrusted the animal itself with the task of completing the selection.

Spring, which is the breeding time, comes, and instinctively the male animal desires to be the only head of the flock. Hence jealousy and battles between individuals of the same sex, battles which end in the defeat and death of the weakest. None but the brave and the strong survive, and this is the completion of natural selection.

Proper food, summer and winter, proper housing, pure air, all the year round, and severe selection, have changed the conditions of our poultry industry in the Province of Quebec, and the material profits derived from good products have led the people to bestow more attention and money on fowl raising. I know, gentlemen, that your poultry industry brings $600,000,000 to the people of the Union; and I am not astonished; and neither are my countrymen along the borders of the two countries surprised, for they know your spirit of enterprise, when told of the $600,000,000; but yours is a very large country, with a population nearing the hundred million, whilst ours has not ten millions.

But let me tell you what the good old hen has done in a very small country compared to yours, or mine, A Canadian Poultry Expert —THREE one of the smallest countries of the British Empire, smaller than many of your States, though a pretty wide-awake and lively one, especially at this time, a country which has given the United States and Canada many able men and thousands of good citizens, I mean the little but interesting island of Ireland, with its population of only 5,000,000 inhabitants.

From Ireland the export of eggs alone is worth $15,000,000 annually; and the annual increase of the value of eggs exported has been sufficient since several years past to cover the cost of the whole Department of Agriculture which was organized a few years ago in Ireland.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

Our hens do not give 200 eggs, as I read in some papers other hens do. We are quite satisfied with an average of 140, or even of 120.

Select fresh eggs sell, in Montreal, for 50c and even 60c in winter; of course they bring less in summer. Broilers, weighing three pounds to the pair, sell for 75c and 80c in spring and summer, and for more in winter. Crated, fatted chicks are sold at 18 and even 20c a pound from August to December.

I believe we feed less corn than you do here, but the average farmer feeds more buckwheat instead, and mixes it with oats and other grain.

Last fall at the Oka Agricultural Institute we fed, for a couple of months in the fall, 1,000 chickens with about 20c worth of bran every day—and no meal nor grain. Leaves of Russian sunflower, of artichokes and of rape were cut fine, dampened with skim milk or whey and powdered with bran, (about 20 pounds for 1,000 chickens). Our yards furnished a good supply of worms and insects; the artichoke tubers, grown on a sandy bank, furnished rich vegetable matter which the chickens got for themselves by scratching; and every day we bent down a few of the large sunflower heads grown in the yards. And with all this food and only 20 to 25 pounds of bran daily the chickens lived well, and although they were rather lean when we put them in the fattening crates they were hardy and healthy and fatted well.

Ducks feed on same leaves mixed with bran and skim milk. They relish rape. In winter, notwithstanding the snow and the cold, they spend most of the day in the river. A bed of straw is laid for them on the bank but they often leave it and after bathing go and lie on the snow, when the sun shines.

From one end to the other of the Province of Quebec, and, in fact, through all Canada, cold houses have been tried with success. Even curtain-front houses succeed. Our new style is to leave a space of about 18 inches between soil and floor. To stop the cold coming from underneath, the floor is covered with a heavy bedding of straw or leaves, in which the grain ration is scattered. There are no rats with this open space between soil and floor, and the air inside is drier.

Hens roost in one end of the house, and that end only is double boarded, and the roosting place has a ceiling of loose straw. Since last year we very seldom use the night curtain in front of the roosting place, and the hens seem to be not only as well, but even better than when we closed them up behind a curtain for all night. We are tempted to believe that when entirely closed up behind a curtain the atmosphere in the morning is much warmer than that the hens find in the scratching shed in the early morning, when stepping out from the roosting place.

As to litter, we use straw and leaves gathered in the fall along the avenues or the fences where the wind has brought them from the neighboring groves. Hens like leaves as litter; they cheerfully scratch in it, and make them fly all day, and seem to labor under the illusion that they are still enjoying summer time under the grove. We like sunflower and Jerusalem artichokes, not only because they supply ready food in the poultry yard, but also because their large leaves give such good shade that practically no weeds will grow underneath, and the chickens can ramble there, even on a rainy day, without danger.

MARKETS AND RECEIPTS.

Egg receipts during the week were 3,263 cases against 2,177 cases the week previous and 2,431 cases for the same week last year. The receipts of new laid coming in by express are not shown in the above figures.

The arrivals of new laid Canadian eggs have been more liberal during the past week, and with the increased supplies from American houses, the market has been easier with prices down about 2c per dozen from our outside figure. Sales of new laid (Canadian) eggs have been made this week on the basis of 27c to 28c, and (American) new laid at 26c to 26 1-2c. The purchase of American eggs by Canadian houses during the past week have been liberal, as there is not sufficient Canadian eggs coming into the market to meet the demand.—'Trade Bulletin.'

One cannot be too careful in buying foundation stock to start an egg farm, or for the breeding of fancy or market poultry. In all cases you want vigor. You want birds, or chicks or eggs from birds which have been kept under right conditions. The mere fact that a man has secured a great many prizes at large shows does not guarantee that the stock you get will be healthy and grow into birds of the same type as his winners. Nor does the fact that a man has a large plant and incubates thousands of chicks mean that they are the best for utility purposes. If possible assure yourself that the stock you get is healthy and bred along the line you wish to follow. Don't send to a utility man and expect fancy stock, nor to a breeder of prize winners expecting utility stock. His culls are not what you want for utility birds.

Poultry Queries

EGGS AND MILK.

T.R.—Kindly answer the following questions: 1. Can as large profits be made by keeping 5000 hens as on 500 hens? 2. What is the profit per hen when buying all of the feed at present prices in car lots, with eggs selling at 25 cents a dozen on average? 3. Will 100 acres be sufficient for 5000 hens if all food is purchased and not raised? 4. What is the best soil, limestone country or otherwise? 5. What, in your opinion, is the best to follow, for profit in live stock, poultry or dairying? 6. What is the cost of keeping milch cows that give 10,000 pounds of milk per year (and 15,000 lbs.), by purchasing the feed at to-day's prices, and what can these cows be puchased for? Ans.—1. No, as a rule, the larger the flock the less the profit from each hen. 2. This is a very hard thing to answer. There is a general supposition that with feed at $1.25 or less per hundred, and eggs at 20 to 25 cents per dozen, each hen should give one dollar profit. This, however, is not always correct. Experience proves that many a man that can keep a dozen hens and make a profit on them, cannot keep a few hundred, and the only thing to be taken into consideration from a revenue standpoint is the net returns. 3. One hundred acres ought to be sufficient for 5000 hens if the land is handled properly. Some crops should be grown on the land upon which hens are kept. A good plan is to have movable houses, or at least movable pens, and run the hens on one portion this year, while another portion is cropped, and next year change over. 4. The best soil for poultry-keeping is where there is good underdrainage, and where the top soil is made up of a gravelly loam. 5. The best is a combination, poultry and dairy, poultry and fruit, or poultry and mixed farming, will give better returns for poultry than when poultry is grown alone. On the ordinary farm there is a great deal of feed that otherwise would be wasted that could very profitably be fed to the hens. 6. Cost of keeping cows (10,000-15,000 lbs. milk) may vary, a great deal depending upon feeds employed and the system of feeding; 10,000 to 15,000 is extremely high production, consequently demands liberal feeding both as to quality and quantity. With suitable feeds available, as ensilage and roots for basis of ration, the cow could be fed for about sixty dollars. Grade cows of this type, if they can be bought at all, will cost from $75 to $100 each.

Rural Queries.

QUEBEC TURNIPS.

S.G.F.—What are Quebec turnips? I notice by market reports, that they are quoted higher in price. Ans.—They are the same kind of Swedish turnips that are grown throughout the Dominion, but owing to the peculiar nature of the soil and climate in the Quebec district, the turnips are of a superior character. Hence, they fetch better prices.

HOME DEPARTMENT

The Flower in the Window—Easter Morning

Pale, patient flow'r
Well nigh forgotten in your niche,
Who whispered of this hour?

Who bade you bloom
In my scant ray of city sun,
And star my city gloom?

For once I said—
You were so dumb and stark and still—
'My patient flow'r is dead.'

But oh, to-day
You seem the gentle sign of One
Who came and went away!

Sweet, silent flow'r
Transfigured in your humble niche
Told He to you this hour?
—Emery Pottle, in 'Harper's Weekly'

An Easter Blossoming.

(By Marion Mallette Thornton, in the 'Christian Endeavor World.')

Little Mrs. Bruce laid her letters down beside her coffee-cup with a smothered sigh.

'Your Aunt Azena has heard of—the trouble, and has written, offering us a house,' she said, answering the girls' inquiring looks.

'She has!' exploded Persis, her eyes snapping. 'Well, we won't take it; you know we won't, Mother Bruce! May we read the letter? You might as well let us,' as her mother hesitated; 'I know exactly how it sounds—"My dear Maria, I am surprised to hear"—written with icicles on a snowbank!'

The little mother laughed deprecatingly. 'She means to be kind, dearie, and I'm not sure but we shall have to—read it, if you like.'

Persis unfolded the sheet, and read crisply:

'My dear Maria: I am surprised to hear"—I told you so!—"of your recent reverses. I should have supposed that you would notify me yourself, but at least the papers have not been so uncommunicative. If Edward had been more careful in his investments while he lived, I presume the trouble would not have occurred; but it is too late to consider that now. Of course I am sorry for you. Since you must undoubtedly give up your home, I presume you would be glad to occupy a small house of my own on Leffingwell street. It will be something of a contrast to your present home, but it is the best I have to offer, and I feel it my duty to do so.

'"Yours very truly,

'"AZENA L. KINCH."'

'Must we take it?' Lilian cried, hardly waiting for the last syllable. 'Must we, mother? O, I wish we needn't! I don't want to be under obligations——'

The little mother hesitated. 'It is hard, I know, girlies, but just at first—I don't know where we could go. It seems providential almost; but, if you feel so, perhaps I had better——'

Persis flew out of her chair to kiss away the anxious pucker between the dear eyes.

'We'll do anything you say, mumsie, if you only won't worryy. We can't quite freeze to death in Aunt Azena's house as long as we have each other.'

It was all over at last, the sorting out of things that must be kept, the selling off of those that must go, the moving and settling; and Persis sat one day upon a packing-box in the attic of the little house on Leffingwell street, dangling over its side a pair of weary feet in much-worn slippers, and remarked to Lilian, stretched comfortably below her on a pile of burlap.

'Well, we're here; and every last tack is tacked clear up to this garret.'

'Yes,, sang Lilian scoffingly. '"We're here because we're here because we're here because we're here!" and I wish we weren't. Persis Bruce, do you realize that we ought to be grateful to Aunt Azena? And I'm not—not one single bit. It's not because the house is skimpy; you know it isn't. I wouldn't care if it was a bird's nest if she had taken it out of her heart for us; but she just took it out of her pocketbook, and threw it at us. I'd have thrown it back if it hadn't been for mother. I don't believe Aunt Azena ever had a heart.'

'No,' agreed Persis, beating a rebellious tattoo on the box-side. 'I don't believe she had. Well, there is one comfort; we'll begin to pay rent as soon as ever we get to earning money, and it will not be long before that if I can help it. In the meantime, I suppose we might as well be setting things straight up here.'

She slipped to the floor, and began a vigorous onslaught upon a pile of boxes in the corner.

'I move we pulll out all the old trash that has been left here, first, and burn it up.'

'Kerchew!' sneezed Lilian. 'My! the dust of ages is on them. I wonder who left them here. Mostly empty, I guess. No, here is one with patchwork pieces in, such queer old calicoes. And here is—O Persis, a find! A bundle of letters, I do believe!'

Persis came to peer over her shoulder.

'What does it say?' "To My Lily." Why, that's your name. Who do you suppose wrote them? Do open one, quick.'

With an odd little feeling of hesitancy Lilian untied the string, and the dusty yellow sheets fell apart. The ink was faded; but the writing, in a cramp childish hand, was still distinct.

'"My precious Lily,"' Lilian read in a hushed voice, '"It is cold in the attic to-day, but I don't mind because I am going to write my first letter to you. I wish you were real, so you could answer back; but I shall try to forget that you are not. I must talk to some one, and there is nobody else. To-morrow is Easter Sunday, and my birthday, too. I shall be twelve years old. I asked Aunt Rachel to call me Lily for a birthday present—it's my middlest name, you know; but she said I was too old to change, and, besides, Lily was a foolish name. I don't think so. I love it. That is why I called you that. If I could have a truly birthday present,—I can't because Aunt Rachel doesn't believe in birthdays,—do you know what I would choose? Just one lovely white Easter lily. I saw some once in church where Tilly Bedewell goes. I suppose I shall never have one. I wouldn't care so much about the birthday if Aunt Rachel loved me; but nobody ever did that but my own beautiful mother. I'm sure she did, because they say mothers always do. But she went to heaven when I was a baby. My hand is so tired I must stop, but I shall write again. It makes my heart feel better. So no more at present from your

'"Affectionate friend,

'"AZENA L. KINCH.

'"I do not dare write out the middlest name, because Aunt Rachel doesn't know, and it wouldn't be fair."'

Persis held out her hand for the letter. 'Why, Lilian, it can't be Aunt Azena! And yet mother did say she lived here when she was a little girl.'

'Yes,' said Lilian shakily, 'it was Aunt Azena; I'm sure of it. O Persis, think of it—that little lonely, hungry girl! Think of all we might have done for her these years, and haven't.'

'Why, I'm sure,' bristled Persis, 'I'm sure we have been nice to Aunt Azena. We've given her Christmas presents every year, and made duty calls twice a year, and invited her to dinner—she never came, but——'

Lilian folded the little letter softly. 'Yes,' she said, 'we have done everything for Aunt Azena but love her. And that was what she wanted. Maybe if we had done that, she wouldn't have grown hard as nails outside and—O Persis, I believe she's been hungry inside all this long time since she wrote that to her make-believe Lily. I don't believe grownupness made a bit of difference with the *inside*.'

'Easter lilies cost a lot,' reflected Persis aloud. 'Do you suppose we could——'

'Yes, I do, and I'm going to, if it takes a year of car-fares. Next Sunday is Easter, and her birthday, maybe. I'm going to do it, Persis. We must.'

'I don't mind the car-fares, but about the love part of it.' Persis's honest eyes were troubled. 'I'm not sure I could do that—yet. It's so sudden.'

'I can,' said Lilian positively. 'I do this minute. Poor little Azena girl! Think of the showers of love we've lived in—and the Easters—and mother! Hers died. Can't we spare a tiny love for her?—on his resurrection-day, too!'

Persis twisted the corer of her apron. 'She hasn't deserved it,' she murmured, moved but unconvinced.

'Maybe not, but she has needed it.'

The people who passed Azena Kinch's brownstone front on their way to church Easter Sunday, did not know that for its mistress, cold and uncomprimising as her brownstone, life was to begin afresh that birthday morning, her sixty-fifth.

Azena certainly did not know it herself, and neither did the fair-haired girl who went hurriedly up the walk with a huge white box under her arm.

Nevertheless, she rang the bell hopefully, and asked for Aunt Azena.

'She is ill,' the white-capper maid informed her. 'Did you know? Nothing serious, a cold and headache. I will tell her you are here.'

'O, no,' begged Lilian. 'I'd rather go right up, please. I don't think she will mind, for once.'

Aunt Azena turned her head in cold astonishment when Clothide threw open her bedroom door to admit an intruder, but Lilian did not pause on the threshold, nor wait for a less chilling welcome. Instead of the hard old face on the pillow she seemed to see the wistful look of that little loveless girl of long ago; and, hurrying across the velvet carpets to meet it, she pressed her bunch of Easter lilies into the long white hand lying on the coverlet, crying eagerly.

'Please take them, dear, because it is Easter and your birthday, and—I love you.'

The last words came with a tender little rush, and ended in a warm kiss directly on the straight, unyielding line of Azena's lips.

Clothide in the doorway gasped her astonishment—such liberties! But Aunt Azena only lay staring incredulously from the lilies to the flushed young cheeks and shining eyes bending over her. There was no doubting her truthfulness. All at once the firm lips quivered, and were unsealed.

'I've waited fifty years for them to blossom, child—the lilies and the love. I thought I'd given up, but I hadn't; I was waiting all the time. It's a long, long while; but it's worth it, now they've come. Clothide, my morning dress; I shall get up; I am well.'

There was a birthday dinner in the little house on Leffingwell street that day, very impromptu and not at all remarkable for its viands. But it was exceedingly remarkable in other respects, for a stately old lady in point lace and diamonds sat opposite the little mother, beyond a cluster of lilies. Across her face unaccustomed smiles were marking strange new lines, and in her heart long-slumbering dreams of happiness awoke half fearfully.

The other way of the table, Persis and Lilian exchanged glances of deepest content. Their Easter offering was accepted, and love had worked another resurrection.

Danbury, Conn.

EASTER DAWN.

(By Frank Crane.)

O day dawn, O gray dawn,
Why are you standing there,
So still, so still, behind the trees,
With your arms outstretched in prayer?

O day dawn, O pale dawn,
Why is your face distressed?
Have you, too, had a little child
To die upon your breast?

O day dawn, O cool dawn,
Touching my fevered head,
At my window I've waited all night for you,
Watching beside my dead.

O day dawn, O strange dawn,
And is it true what they say,
That you'll come at last to the sweet, sweet dead,
And will you to mine some day?
—The Independent.

THE HEAVENLY EASTER.

While there is growth in our daily life continually enlarging, and really showing the evidences of that vital force within, which is above mere nature and looks onward and upward every day, there is no doubt that much of true Christian growth and life must be incomplete in earthly surroundings. There are in Christian growth flowers of character so fragrant and beautiful that we feel they ought to be gathered away from the withering airs in which they have come out; there are purposes that spring up in the Christian heart that look toward a longer growth and a more unimpeded development than this world is really likely to afford. There are swellings of the heart in devoted love which are too apt to be repressed by the cold return they meet, and there are struggles of the better spirit against old and forsaken sins which yet cling in th ememory and hold at least a hindering and vexing power over us. And the soul in its uprising into higher thoughts and purer feelings would like to shake off some of these, and leave them behind And yet there is a struggle and a reluctance. May it not help us to know that a certain dropping of things that hinder may be just as natural as the scaling off of some old bark as a tree feels the growth of a new spring " Is even the great change soon coming to all of us anything more than the dropping of withered leaves that fresh and new leaves with buds and blossoms and all exultant growth may find a place? My soul, be not troubled that the winter passes by, and that the spring is close at hand!—Selected.

QUEER PEOPLE.

(By Myra G. Plantz, in the 'North-Western Christian Advocate.')

'My wife has a weakness for choosing queer people for friends,' remarked Mr. Clark giving that lady a mischevious glance.

'You mean those she has invited for dinner?' asked Judge Hill, quickly.

'You are the exception that proves the rule—a sort of reward for the deaf people who come to dinner and want to listen to me whfle I carve, and the homeless old women, and students who cannot possibly get along in college, yet want to have money and sympathy. Our last guest was a woman who considers that everyone is against her. I felt when I last dined in her presence I had eaten in a cemetery vault, for she had brought her family skeletons out in plain sight.'

'Papa,' cried Mrs. Clark, in the tone that makes a man understand retreat is valorous, 'you know Mrs. Mason has three beautiful children under such distressing circumstances that her mind is hardly right. She has a depressing, incurable disease, and she has become estranged from some old friends, and her husband is not a Christian, not even a church member, so sh gets desperate for sympathy.'

'You may be glad you have a wife who has a heart at leisure from itself to 'soothe and sympathize', these days when women are absorbed in society or clubs,' remarked the judge.

The next day Mrs. Clark was very busy preparing for Easter. The children were to color eggs for some poor families, as well as for themselves, and flowers must go to an invalid who was so disagreeable many of her supposed friends had deserted her. Mrs. Clark was surprised to find how many of her plans were for 'queer' people. 'They belong to Christ and he died for me,' she thought, but still she wondered if she was not casting pearls before swine. Mrs. Clark had many of the failings of her kind, but she desired as earnestly to find the Holy Grail as ever Sir Launfal of old. That evening she felt tired and a little despondent, thinking her husband did not see the motive that led her to have so many unattractive friends and she fell asleep with less than her usual happiness of heart, with the subject still in her mind she hardly knew when reality became dreaming and soon found herself surrounded by a large gathering of people. One she recognized as an old school-mate whom she had befriended when in disgrace. They were all such radiant, happy beings it was hard to tell where she had seen them before, but she soon discovered each was standing by an open grave. In one near her she saw an old cart and the wheel-chair that belonged to her old woman's husband. At that moment a beautiful being said to her: 'You encouraged me to work for my helpless husband, and through you I have gotten to heaven and brough my family too.'

'You kept me from taking my life while I was so unbalanced about losing my children. I had more troubles than anyone knew,' said another.

Mrs. Clark looked in the grave near her troublesome old friend, and then said: 'If I had all of those burdens I would not have been as agreeable as you were.'

As Elizabeth looked into the graves where all the deformities, diseases and life-burdens had dropped, she cried: 'The only wonder is that any of you struggled through your hard circumstances into the beautiful life that has made you such happy beings.'

'You helped us forget our burdens and taught us to cling to the heavenly father's hand,' came from the joyful company.

'And I was often discouraged and ashamed, and might have chosen more agreeable people if I had not been anxious to please the Master,' confessed Elizabeth.

Then a sweet voice said: 'When you did good unto these, my little ones, you did it unto me,' and Elizabeth knew the Master was in their midst.

Mrs. Clark sat in the family pew with her husband and children and listened to the Easter music and the sermon with a glowing face. A beautiful new hope had been resurrected in her heart. She might be one of God's ministering angels to keep hearts from despair, and to encourage the weak and neglected ones. She did not see the gorgeous decorations, or even the smart new bonnets, but the hidden Christ in each soul that bore a cross through life. She was recalled back to ordinary duties by hearing her husband whisper: 'I invited old Bro. Gray and his wife over to dinner as I came in.'

'I thought he tired you with his criticisms of the church,' returned Elizabeth in surprise.

'He's a perfect bore and he'll stay till 5 o'clock, but he's old and neglected, and it does him good to tell how badly he has been used by the church, when it was his liver that affected him,' said the husband.

Elizabeth smiled up in her husband's face, though her eyes were a little misty.

'I guess you are right, Bess. Perhaps more of us ought to open hospitals for afflicted souls,' was the answer that completed Mrs. Clark's Easter happiness.

'Especially as she is a model housekeeper,' added Mrs. Hill.

'Oh, I don't want to change my St. Elizabeth,' spoke up the husband, quickly. 'It is strange how many queer people there are. Of course, in the business world we have to steer clear of the tramps and the bores. I confess I enjoy nice-looking people around me. I always hire well-groomed men,. and compliment my wife when she finds a neat, attractive maid.'

The conversation was not what the hostess had planned for these choice friends, and she was somewhat relieved when little Fred upset his glass of milk and was borne away dripping like a merman, which turned the conversation to the delights of childhood.

'Bess, I didn't mean to be hard on you, old girl,' the husband whispered, as he put on his overcoat after a pleasant hour with the family and guests. 'But there comes that old woman with a paralyzed husband, and she will take you from Mrs. Hill. You lay yourself open to all kinds of disagreeable people by being ready to help every one. Shall I tell that old crone that you are busy?'

'Hardly, when she is trying to keep her helpless husband and two afflicted children out of the poorhouse,' replied Mrs. Clark, with some warmth.

'See that you don't send yours there, helping all kinds of freaks,' said the husband with a laugh; but he slipped a half-dollar in the old woman's hand as he ran down the steps. After Mrs. Clark had gotten through with this caller, a young girl came hunting work. She might sew if everything was cut and basted, and she was not made to feel any responsibility, as that made her nervous. She could do housework if she did not have to sweep or scrub or wash or iron. These things were too hard. She could not stand on her feet to clerk, and had tried to learn stenography, but that was too difficult. The girl was destitute of common sense as well as of money and physical strength, so Mrs. Clark found it hard to suggest any help.

'There now, Elizabeth,' said her guest at last. 'We must talk over our girlhood days. Do you always have so many queer people after you?'

'You remember at our old home mother welcomed all the discouraged folks,' answered Mrs. Clark. 'They seem to come to me. I cannot always give money, but often I find people work. Sometimes I can lend a book that suits a case and, often, getting an opportunity to tell their troubles does good. No one wondered at mother's doing these things, but people seem to think I had better be reading or sewing. Sometimes I wonder myself if it pays for many of these people are selfish, or lazy, or bring on their own troubles at home. But mother had the old-fashioned idea that it were better for each Christian family to help the unfortunate than to turn all this over to institutions. But what my husband laughs at is the fact that people who are neglected because they have extreme religious views, or are trying to reform, turn to me. I can't help but see good in them, even when I know they are cranks.'

EASTER EGGS.

Away back in our childhood many of us remember the fun we had, when, on Easter Sunday morning we were allowed to eat 'just as many eggs as we wanted.' The big boys, as boys will, tried to make a record, and we would be afraid to say how many that boy ate who finally established the unbeaten record. But most of us wondered why we never seemed to eat more than on any other morning. Later on, as the little children grew big and the big children 'grew up,' one family established the custom of letting every one choose his or her favorite egg dish for that breafast, and many were the smiles over the variety that appeared from grandma's 'soft-boiled' to Fred's 'fried on both sides,' and Marion's elaborate sweet omelette; but the climax came when Jack, having discovered he liked salad, demanded an egg salad for breakfast. Mother's word held good. She never broke it, and he had his salad, but somehow after that there seemed nothing more to have and as years went on the choice of Easter breakfast was left to mother again. No one could make things taste better than mother, and perhaps some of her ways would interest other housekeepers.

It is no easy matter to poach eggs and have them firm enough not to break in serving, and yet not so hard as to be indigestible. The yolk should be covered with a film of the white. The common way is to grease some muffin rings and put into a frying pan; pour in boiling water until it comes over the tops of the rings, then sprinkle in a little salt. Break the eggs one at a time into a cup and turn into a muffin ring; when the white is set take up with a cake turned or a skimmer, and put on round slices of toast. Serve with crisp radishes sliced or whole.

Another way is to put four eggs into one quart of cold water and set on the range. Watch closely, and when the water reaches the boiling point take out the eggs and pour cold water over them; break at once on to slices of toast. The eggs should be soft and creamy and yet hold their shape. If cooked one-half minute too long they will not resemble poached eggs, but if cooked just right they wil be more digestible than if broken into hot water.

Stuffed Eggs.—Boil a dozen eggs from six to eight minutes, then throw into cold water. When cold peel and cut lengthwise in halves, remove the yolks and fill with the following mixture: Chop the white meat of cold chicken fine, add the chopped yolks of eggs, season with salt and moisten with melted butter or cream. Return to the whites, press the egg together, roll in egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in a wire basket in a kettle of hot fat until a golden brown. Drain on brown paper, and serve on a fringed napkin garnished with parsley

The best way to scramble eggs is first to melt a small piece of butter in a frying pan, then break your eggs into it without beating them, allowing two eggs for each person. Then add a little milk, another piece of butter, and salt to taste, and stir them quickly over a fire that is not too hot. When they are done, not too soft, and not too stiff and hard, sprinkle a little paprika over them, and they are ready to serve.

A pleasing change from plain fried eggs is to serve them with a good tomato sauce. Fry the eggs lightly in hot butter, and before serving pour over them the following tomato sauce.

Chop three onions and fry them to a light golden brown in a generous teatablespoon of flour and mix well, with onions and butter. Add very gradually, stirring all the time, a can of tomatoes, and continue stirring until the same thickens. Then add a teaspoon of salt, two whole cloves, half a bay leaf, a generous sprinkling of paprika, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of mace. Let it simmer until thoroughly blended about fifteen minutes; then pound through a coarse puree strainer, and it is ready to serve, but will be better if kept a day and reheated.

The combination of sliced hard-boiled eggs served in a cream sauce on toast is too familiar to require mention, but a clever woman evolved from it an idea which is well worth trying.

Cut a few onions in slices and fry them to a light golden brown in a heaping tablespoonful of butter. Add a tablespoon of flour and rub to a thick smooth paste. Pour gradually into this enough brown stock, milk, or cream to make a thick sauce, pour it over sliced hard-boiled eggs and serve on toast.

Here is something which is excellent and quite a novelty: Make a nice puffy omelet; if possible make it by beating the eggs without separating them, adding a tablespoonful of milk and a pinch of salt to each two. When half beaten pour them in a buttered pan, draw this to the edge of the stove and let them cook slowly, raising one edge and letting the wet part pour under that which is cooked When all is a creamy mass, slightly browned, double it over. If this seems too difficult, then beat the eggs separately, fold them together with a little salt and put them in a hot frying pan or on a griddle, done and double. In making this either way, add this new touch to the omelet. Have ready half a cup of white sauce mixed with two hard-boiled eggs cut up fine, and just as you double the omelet, spread it with this mixture ,or, mix a cup of chopped asparagus, or the tips, with the white sauce, and put that in, or use chopped clams, or try creamed peas or any other vegetables.

Puff Custard.—One of the most delicate ways of preparing an egg, is the following: Beat the yolk and white separately until they are extremely light, then add a pinch of salt. Pour it into a china cup, which should be set in a saucepan of hot water, and stir it constantly till it is scalded, but not cooked. When this is done slowly the egg thickens only slightly, but puffs up until the cup is almost filled with creamy custard. Set it in the oven for a moment and serve it at once.

Ox-Eyed Eggs.—Take inch-thick slices of fresh bread and cut from them disks about three inches in diameter. From the centre of these take out enough to accommodatae an egg, then brush with butter and crisp in a quick oven. Break a fresh egg in each, season with salt and pepper, moisten with a teaspoonful of cream, and put in the oven until the eggs are set.

Egg Salad.—Boil fresh eggs eight or ten minutes, let cool. Cut them up when cold in small pieces and measure. Use an equal quantity of shredded lettuce or chopped celery, or chopped, uncooked cabbage. Stir together and mix with a cream salad dressing made as follows: Two well-beaten eggs. Mix together one teaspoonful sugar, one-quarter teaspoonful mustard, one-quarter teaspoonful salt, and stir into the beaten egg. Then add three tablespoonfuls vinegar and beat well, and, lastly, one teaspoonful of cream and beat again. Place the bowl in hot water on the stove and stir until about the thickness of cream. It may take about five minutes. Cool and mix with the egg and vegetable just before serving.

The ambitious housewife is looking for some new conceit for her Easter dinner. Don't Mother Duck and her ducklings five, as well as the Easter dinner chicken, look attractive and seasonable? It really is great fun to try to 'model things' with a potato mixture, as it is easy to handle. Do not use your ordinary potato croquette mixture for Easter, but try this combination: To two cupfuls of hot riced potatoes add two and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter, the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, and one-quarter of a cupful of finely chopped cooked spinach. Beat until thoroughly mixed, and season with salt and pepper. Shape in any desired forms, dip in crumbs, egg, and crumbs again, fry in deep fat one minute, and drain on brown paper. If you choose to make chickens, insert peppercorns for eyes before the frying is accomplished, and for serving arrange on a bed of parsley. If you choose to make ducklings, insert bits cut from the stems of whole cloves for eyes before the frying is accomplished and for serving arrange on a hot platter and pour around one cupful of rich white sauce (seasoned with salt and paprika), to which are added one and one-half tablespoonfuls of grated cheese.

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.'

We are apt to show an indulgent toleration to those who celebrate Palm Sunday in a special manner, and to forget that its origin was by doing homage to Christ, as the people sang their rejoicing—Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel, that cometh in the name of the Lord.

One can, in fancy, picture the scenes as they went out to meet him, strewing in his way the beautiful and luxuriant palm branches of that country. And it is well if among the religious customs so rapidly giving way to secular lines, we keep this emblem of victory, which the palm signifies and represents, and recognize in Palm Sunday the act of homage, that prepared the way for the Saviour, and for the Easter glory, a symbol of the triumph to come.

We give ourselves the thought that this is mere form, and ignore the artificial break in work and pleasure that Lent is supposed to bring.

But who can deny the need for meditation, for self-denial, for taking account of spiritual forces, and for rest, that is seldom done if not enforced by a religious observance?

It is easy to look upon this as an Eastern custom out of date in our century, but we may well remember that all the great religions, including our own, had their origin in that Asia that is now awaking from the sleep of centuries, and that a better quality of action and more contemplation would improve the daily living of our civilization.

Travellers find the Eastern mind serene and calm, the very atmosphere being a rest to overwrought nerves, as the people go quietly about their duties, or their recreations, never forgetting the reverence due to their ancestors, while the Western mind is full of hurry, intent on being in the swim and shouting with the mob.

Palm Sunday comes round again with its suggestions and its promise of the dawn.

OF CATALOGUES.

'Amateur' may well feel bewildered with the array of beauty that appears with the catalogues and very naively asks, 'Which Shall I Choose?'

But the answer would be difficult even if allowable, where all are good, and made up with the intention of pleasing.

How enticing they are, and one can sit by the fireside in the late winter evenings and choose or reject in imagination the choicest floral treasures.

If the Jacquerninot Zinnias have the rich glow of the picture, it is no wonder they are called 'grand' and the wonderful roses on another cover with the word 'magnificent' brings a picture of loveliness before us, that is best realized in these day dreams. Such descriptions, such merits, such unlooked-for innovations, why there is even a Blue Rose now introduced, with the fascinating name of—'Veilchenblau' which gives it a loophole from being really blue, as it signifies Violet Blue, and goes on to say that when first opening it is rosy, but changes to a steel blue or violet.

It isn't promising to change that way. I would rather it opened of the color described, instead of growing blue after it has gazed rosily upon this weary world. But the blue rose of the imagination has no such fickleness, it is a clear amethyst, and yet—we turn back to the old loves, to the blush pink beauties, the glowing red and the pure white, and count them dearer far than the new and unfamiliar coloring.

As we learn to the vegetables there is still more uncertainty, for each is named 'best,' by one or the other of the catalogues, and we can sit by the fireside and shell magnificent peas, ten in a pod without any fear that the birds will have them picked out leaving us only the shell, while the old Wethusfield red onion allows us to peel its crisp brown skin in fancy without bringing tears to our eyes. What pleasant 'meaty' tomatoes, and the netted melons are very alluring, while who ever saw such cauliflower in the amateur's garden as grow in imagination from the pages of the catalogue? Spring is coming—catalogues cheerfully arrive by mail, we cannot choose, we must take chances.

INSECT-EATING PLANTS.

Harry.—The Sundews and Venus Fly trap are the best known of the insect-eating plants, but there are others that show carnivorous propensities. The Sundew family is said to contain not less than one hundred species ranging from the Arctic regions to India, but of these there are six distinct genera of special interest, and of them all the most important are the Drosera (Sundews), and Dionea (Venus Fly Trap.)

There is a rare plant called the Portuguese Fly Catcher, that is found chiefly in Morocco and in Portugal. In those localities the villagers hang up the plants in their cottages for the purpose of catching flies.

The leaves are like slender filaments of several inches in length, with the upper surface concave and channelled down the middle, and the under surface convex.

Both surfaces are covered with tentacles of pink or purplish color, with a cap-like convex head, and these secrete large drops of a viscid fluid.

When an insect alights on a leaf the drops of secretion with which the tentacles are studded, quickly adhere to it. As the insect moves, other drops accumulate, till the insect becomes powerless, and is dissolved in the small glands with which the leaves are covered.

These plants form an interesting study for the amateur.

PLANTS OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

School Boy.—Your composition on this subject can be very interesting if you do not attempt too much, and it is well to remember that useful plants are widely distributed, and with them often go what we term weeds that are mixed without intention and become acclimatized.

It is only half a century since the tea plant was introduced for cultivation on the slopes of the Himalayas in India, and now it has become a most important industry, and tea gardens that were formerly unknown, are a distinctive feature of the landscape.

Southern Europe has the olive, and Central Europe has the vine.

In Africa the date palm is the inheritance of the Arab, and in Abyssinia coffee is the characteristic plant, with the Hindu cotton and rice are claimed, and corn or maise is the original possession tooooloolilolioolooumhi esta eta etail—of American races.

On the coast of India and the islands between Australia and Asia the cocoa and palm grows abundantly, and the South Sea Islands are associated with the Bread Fruit Tree. But every century makes it more difficult to determine what plants are indigenous to the countries where European nations have become established.

OXALIS.

C.J.—If you withhold water when the blooming season is over the Oxalis will gradually dry off. But there are over one hunured species, and they do not all require the same treatment. It is likely yours is floribunda, a species with short, fleshy stems, that serve to elevate the rosy pink blossoms above the soil and leaves. This plant is best to be dried off in winter, and can be kept in a paper bag in a warm place; then in summer, if bedded out, it will bloom for several months, and new bulblets form. One of the winter blooming favorites is Oxalis Flava, that should bloom from March till June.

PONDEROSA LEMON.

N. McQ.—It is a pity the leaves have fallen from your lemon, for this is their fruiting time usually. Have it taken from th pot and washed root and stem in soapsuds, then replant in fresh soil. From description it is quite possible that the trouble is scale, and if so you will find them up and down the stem and along the branches, and can rub them off with the soapsuds, rinsing afterwards in clear water. It is a beautiful plant in bloom, and well worth saving. My own is just now dropping its white waxy blossoms, and turning to fruit, and I have only had it a year. Do not cut down the geraniums except to take off cuttings for new plants.

PEONY DISEASE.

M.R.—The disease you mention as having attacked your peonies is probably the new fungus that has been brought over from Europe with the imported tubers.

The stems rot off close to the ground just before the blossoming time, and roots and crowns are considerably affected. There has not been a cure found for this disease, but the plants are benefited by digging up in August, after they have done growing, washing off the earth, and cutting away the diseased part then replanting in new soil that has had lime well dug into the ground.

SOME ROSE PESTS.

Mrs. M. M.—It will not do to get discouraged about the pests that destroy your roses in summer, the only thing being to fight bravely and subdue them. Whale oil soap has long been a standard remedy for the destruction of the slugs that eat the rose leaves in spring and early summer.

A solution of one pound to eight gallons of water is the proper proportion, and this will kill many of the green aphis that infests the leaves and tender shoots, but some of them will probably remain to be destroyed by weak tobacco water, or an infusion of quassia chips. The latter is prepared by purchasing from the druggist four ounces of the 'chips,' that are put into a gallon of water and boiled for ten minutes, then strained, and four ounces of soft soap added, dissolving it in a gallon of hot water. Some hours later it is best to syringe with clear, soft water.

The little green worm that folds the leaf together over itself, and spins a web inside, is an enemy that bores holes in the flower bud. The most effective way to destroy it is with thumb and finger pinching together each folded leaf, which is certainly heroic treatment, but effective.

If your rose bed occupies an open, airy space, well drained, there will be little danger of mildew, to any extent, nor will other fungous diseases be particularly troublesome.

The remedy, when needed, is sulphur, applied by dredging over the leaves the fine powder or flour of sulphur. Another preparation which is very effective is the sulphide of potash, a quarter of an ounce to a gallon of water, and when dissolved the foliage should be syringed with it, and afterwards sprayed with clear water. For good health in all cases with roses, they must have a liberal supply of water on the leaves, as they enjoy moisture more than drought.

DROUGHT RESISTING.

Mrs. G. J.—If your garden suffers so much from drought you are wise to seek for such plants as will not be seriously affected by it. For your flower beds there is nothing more satisfactory under such conditions as Salvias and Geraniums, and for low growing annuals the Portulacca stands first. If you have scarlet salvias filled into the centre, and a row of white geraniums around them the contrast will be fine during the months of later summer and until frost comes.

ALTHEA.

Minnie.—The flower that you pressed last summer, and enclosed in your letter, is an Althea, sometimes called the Rose of Sharon, and, again, having the name of Hibiscus Syriacus. This shrub is very ornamental on the edge of the lawn, and is sure to attract attention, blooming in the months of July and August when such shrubs are scarce. They require a little protection in this climate, but will winter safely if tied up with a straw rope.

The Countess-Dowager of Seafield has appointed Mr. Gilbert Brown to succeed Mr. J. Grant Thomson in the management of her ladyship's extensive woodlands in Strathspey. Lady Seafield is believed to be the largest private owner of woodlands in the United Kingdom, her possession of this class of property extending to 60,000 acres. Her ladyship's husband, the seventh Earl, planted in his own lifetime, chiefly in Strathspey, the remarkable large number of 60 million trees, and the vast pine forests in the valley of the Spey are now an instructive and valuable feature of the Strathspey estate, the ancient home of the Grants.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

No matter whether baby is sick or well, Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the home always. They not only cure the minor troubles to which babyhood and childhood is subject, but will prevent them coming on if the child is given an occasional dose of the medicine. Mrs. Geo. T. Walker, Mascouche Rapids, Que., says: —"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other disorders of childhood and am so pleased with them that I always keep the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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REDNEY McGAW



A Story of the Big Show and the Cheerful Spirit

—BY—

ARTHUR E. McFARLANE

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SUMMARY.

The previous chapters introduced Redney McGaw, who started out, with a healthy ambition and good natured common sense as his sole stock in trade, to make his way from street life in New York t ofarm life in Iowa. His escape from the guardianship of the two hobos, Fat and Cut Nose, is followed by his admission, after due testing, to membership in the Big Show.

CHAPTER III.

The Performers' Tent.

In which Red, having joined out as 'The Human Egg' and made an undoubted hit,—to the amazement of Splinters, king of clowns, resigns after his second act; and when about to say good-bye to circus life forever, he has a second and an unexpected interview with the G. M.

The business office was almost filled with circus people. The boss horseman was there, and the boss canvasman, and the head of the menagerie, and a dozen more besides. And at a little table sat the G. M. himself. Red knew him at once, not only because he wore no uniform, but because he was quiet of eye, smiled more than he laughed, and listened while the others talked.

To Red's surprise, too, he did not have to wait for an introduction. He found himself receiving one immediately.

'Hello,' said the boss canvas-man the moment he caught sight of him; 'here's the identical gentleman, right now!—Mr. McAdam, allow me to present a distinguished citizen of Buffalo, who's the leadin' authority on launderin' circus tents.'

Red's face opened up, but not quite happily. 'Ah, say,' he said, with bashfulness.

'Leadin' authority on launderin' tents?' questioned the boss horseman. 'Oh, no. Oh, no. That's only a little side line with him. Horses are his strong grip.'

'Ah—say—'

'Why,' said the menagerie boss, 'if this is the same gentleman, which I reckon it is, all right—I have it from McNally that it's elephants he specializes on. I understand he's a world-beater on handlin' elephants. If you could only get him to join out with us—and you never can tell, he might entertain the idea—I understand he'd expect to take hold and look after the whole herd.'

'Heh,' said Mr. McGaw, shifting about as if that tent floor was gradually becoming griddle hot; 'I'd like to join out with youse, all right, all right. But it looks like I'm gettin' interduced a little too much.'

'I'm afraid that's what,' said the G. M. 'It looks to me as if you'd laid almost too many pipes.'

And just at that moment, having heard Red's voice indistinctly through the two walls of canvas, the stenographer left his tent and put his head in. 'Say,' he said, with entire seriousness, 'if that lad in there needs a recommendation, it's up to me to say that he's Johnny-on-the-spot when it comes to mending a type writer. He was suggesting that he could help me out now and again if he was with the Show.'

And then he wondered why everybody shouted.

'There's nothing else for it,' said the menagerie boss. 'We'll have to offer him that job of "Human Egg."'

'What—what's that?', asked Red. It had come at a moment when he had utterly abandoned hope!

'Why, it's a sort of clowning act,' the costume man explained. 'It's what we start beginners on. And, then, if they make good at that we pass them on to something else.'

'Well, say!—if it's a clownin' act!'

—He could hardly speak—'Will I make good! And you'll never get me changin' off to nothin' else at all!'

'I believe,' said the G M., hesitating, 'I believe there's an opening in the cook tent squad—dishwashing.'

At that Red's face became heavily shadowed again. 'Ah, I don't just know as I've had such a lot of experience dish-washin'.'

'Very well! Very well!'—And the manager dropped his hands. 'You've worked hard, and I daresay you won't be happy till you get it.'

One would have said that without any apparent reason the G. M. had turned completely round. And yet, too as he gave Red that chance of chances, there was something in the G. M.'s expression that looked extremely like commiseration!

But a little after seven, the costume man took Red into the men performers' dressing-room. There he presented him to a Pierrot and a Pantaloon, and to Splinters, 'king of all the clowns on earth!' And when they learned that he was to be the Human Egg, they all rose up and whooped him a welcome together.

In any other place such a reception would have gone far towards making Red suspicious. As it was, he let him self down on an empty make-up box, and his brain seemed to be going around like a kaleidoscope. Only instead of ever-changing designs in colored glass, all about him there were 'artists' getting into their costumes—costumes of crimson, green, and serpentine, costumes covered with gold and glittering scales and spangles. Opposite him, in silver and robin's-egg blue sat a group of seven whom he knew at once to be the great 'Saxon Samsons,' though one was a solemn-faced lad not as old as he was, and the two next to him were only a few years older. But the other four were giants, with rolling muscles, and necks like beech trees where they leave the ground, and thick, yellow beards more crisply wavy than the fetlocks of dray horses. One of them, the mightiest of them all, seeing Red looking at him, bared his big, short white teeth and sent a smile over to him that was as sweet and simple as a little girl's.

'Skids!' thought Red, 'I'm goin' to get knowin' him all right!'

And a few moments later 'Splinters' and his lieutenants, having finished dressing themselves, came over to him. 'Now, Mr. McGaw,' they said, 'we're just going to make you the funniest thing that was ever allowed out!'

In a trice they had his boots and outer clothing off. In another trice they had him into something like a shiny white-rubber balloon. And they promptly began to inflate it with a foot-power bicycle pump. The inflating had the effect of tightening the top of the 'egg' about his throat till he was all but strangled; and the foot holes drew his ankles together till he could barely keep his balance. 'Heh,'



"'MR. McADAM, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT A DISTINGUISHED CITIZEN OF BUFFALO.'"

he told himself after the first two minutes, 'I don't know as I just like this so much.'

In place of shoes they provided him with a huge, flapping pair of yellow duck feet. The costume man came up, covered his face with a tallowy coat of zinc-white make-up paint, and ended by dashing a great splurge of vermilion upon his mouth. 'Gee,' choked Red again, 'this is getting' kind o' fierce. But I got to make good!'

And then, as a whistle blew, Pierrot and Pantaloon each took him by an arm, rushed him down a canvas alleyway, through the performers' entrance and thence into the ring. He had just time to feel that about a million people were looking at him, when a trapeze hook was snapped through a ring in the back of his belt. He seemed to lose his hold upon the ground; he found himself kicking powerlessly in the air. And then he received a whack from a slap stick which spun him like a top.

He came to the ground with a jolting jerk, went rolling down the track as if he were some gigantic, white-kid football; and all the clowns began to 'toe him' along. It didn't hurt, exactly, but the rolling motion was something awful. And through everything



"THIS CURE TOOK THE FORM OF MAKING THE NEW-COMER THE HUMAN EGG."

he could hear the roars of the audience; they were laughing at it!—

'Say,' he panted, 'Say!'

Now the real inwardness of it all was this: Circuses do not encourage boys of fourteen who want to 'join out.' And when they are very persistent, they try to give them a first experience calculated to cure them of all desire for the showman profession for the remainder of their natural lives. And with The Big Show this cure took the form of making the new-comer the Human Egg.

In the next act Red was trundled on like a water-melon. And they all took turns 'walking' him, as river-drivers walk rolling logs. Again if it did not really do him any damage, it scared him to death!

A second time the hook was snapped into his belt, and then, pursued by a grotesque Man Monkey clown, he was run up and up and up, past nets and trapezes and gasoline chandeliers till he was at the very ridge line of the 'big top.' It was so hot, too, that although only a little of that Man Monkey's face was visible, he seemed, under his brown door-mat costume, to be melting away in perspiration

Red's own head felt as if it had been thrust into a steam-boiler. It felt—— They had suddenly dropped him to within five feet of the ground again!

He only knew that he hadn't struck by opening his eyes to the stinging squirt of half a dozen soda siphons . . . . . And once more the audience was shouting and hee-hawing its delight!

'I guess that'll be about all for me!' he gasped when he had come to himself at last on that box in the dressing room.

He turned to the English zany beside him. 'Say, did somebody—somebody use to be the Human Egg every night?'

'Sure thing, me boy. H'only just now 'e 'appens to be in the 'orspital. H'always gettin' hisself into the 'orspital, that lad!'

'I ain't got any anywheres. The only people I know here is two guys I was on the road with and am wantin' to get away from.'

The G. M. took hold of his left hand and parted his first and second fingers. 'H'm. . . Smoke cigarettes, I see.'

'Not any more,' he scarcely breathed, 'if youse'll let me join out yet!'

'Use a good deal of bad language, likely?'

'There ain't any I can't forget!'

'No crap-shooting any more, either? Because none of those things go in The Big Show.'

'Just youse give me the chanst and see!'

'Very well! We'll see what we can do to-morrow. Only remember, it wasn't laying all those pipes that did it. In the meantime I suppose we'll have to find a place to put you for to-night. Buffalo's a two-day stop, you know. H'm . . . h'm—would you be afraid to sleep on the hay in the menagerie tent,—with the animal men?'

Would he be afraid to sleep in the menagerie tent with the animal men!—

And the rest of it happened even more rapidly and amazingly than that. In another five minutes he was under the charge of 'Elephants' McNally. And Elephants McNally was that genial keeper for whom he had bought the ginger ale!

What was tramping it,—what was the life of the road,—where were Messrs. Fat and Cut Nose now?

(To be continued.)

THE EASTER DANCE OF PHILIBERT AND MARGUERITE.

There is still a singular custom practiced in the rural districts of France and Germany. This is the egg dance, in which all classes, high and low, indulge on Easter Monday. On a smooth, level sward a number of eggs, usually a hundred, are placed irregularly about the space. When all is ready a lad and lass, hand in hand, step forward to execute the dance of the country. According to the ancient custom, if the couple are successful in finishing the 'braule' without breaking a single egg, they become affianced, and no earthly power can break the union.

One of these Easter egg dances has passed into history. As long ago as the year 1481, about the time when Columbus was in Spain pleading for ships with which to cross the Atlantic, a beautiful young princess (her name was Marguerite of Austria) came with her attendant train of knights and ladies to the charming district of Bresse, on the western slope of the Alps. It was a gay time at the castle of Bron, and on Easter Monday the castle yard was filled with the people of the neighborhood, gathered for their Easter sports. In one corner of the yard was a barrel filled with wine, on which the old men drew their bows. Whoever succeeded in fixing an arrow firmly in the staves was privileged to drink of the liquor what a certain cup would hold.

At the opposite corner, on a level space strewn with sand, the egg dance was in progress Several couples had already tried it unsuccessfully, and the sport was at its height when the sound of a horn was heard. The next moment a gay hunting train entered the castle yard. It was the suite of the young Count Philibert, called the Handsome of Savoy, the ruler of the adjacent region, who had come to the castle to render homage to the fair Princess of Austria.

He bower his knees to the noble chatelaine, and after she had welcomed him in courtly fashion, he asked her to accompany him in the merry dance of eggs. She laughingly assented, and, hand in hand, they stepped forward, as handsome a couple as ever trod the green. 'Savoy and Austria,' shouted the crowd, who could not restrain their enthusiasm. It was a pretty sight to see these two handsome and noble young people perform that graceful dance. When it was over, and not an egg had been broken, the gallant Philibert looked at the blushing Marguerite and said, 'Let us adopt the custom of Breese.' She allowed him to retain her hand, as a sign of the betrothal. Their marriage soon took place, and Marguerite became Countess of Savoy, which at that time embraced a large portion of modern Switzerland and Northern Italy. After a year of happiness Philibert died an untimely death. He was only eighteen years old.

Marguerite lived many years, but she never married again. She caused a splendid church to be built at Bron, and dedicated to the memory of her beloved husband. His tomb is within the church, and so is that of the faithful Marguerite. Visitors to Bron still admire the magnificent architecture which enshrines the buried love of Marguerite and Philibert, whose romantic courtship forms a picturesque page in the chronicles of Savoy and Austria.—'Christian Intelligencer'

AT EASTER.

New life! The Easter sun shines out, and o'er
The sleeping earth life spreads itself once more.
The freshened air, the soft sweet air of spring,
The tender greens, the songs of birds that sing—
All speak of life—a new life. Once again
Has Easter told of life renewed for men.
The winter heart—the cold heart, dull, not dead,—
Wake that to life, Thou God of all, and shed
On men the sunlight of a wakened will
To live afresh, and all the fair days fill
With wholesome joys, a summer of the heart
That leaves behind it no regrets, no smart.

E. M. C.

ADVICE FOR BOYS.

A boy who is envious of the good fortune of others, and is dissatisfied because he, too, cannot have it, makes all around him unhappy. He should not be envious of anything but the good traits of others, and these he may possess if his desire for them is real. One restless, unhappy boy in a house, who is always bemoaning his own fate and envying others, will jar upon the good nature of a saint. He should not be vainglorious and assume airs for something which he supposes places him a little beyond his fellow creatures. If he cannot respect himself he cannot hope to exact it from others, but his self-esteem must be tempered with modesty. He may be conscious of his own achievements, but it will be more becoming in him to allow others to herald them.—'Pilgrim.'

Every act is a foundation stone of future conduct.—Ruskin.

Puzzles

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My whole is composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 6, 7, 11, 13, 14 is a clown.
My 10, 9, 3, 6 is a contest.
My 4, 5, 2, 10, 11 is a measure.
My 8, 2, 14, 10 is a vehicle.
My whole is the name of a person who came to Canada in the sixteenth century.

NICKNAMES OF PLACES.

1. The Blue-Nose Country?
2. The Gem of the Antilles?
3. The Spanish Main?
4. The Wonderland of America?
5. The Alpine Republic?
6. The Isle of Spice?
7. Cathay?
8. The Land o' Cakes?
9. The Middle Kingdom?
10. The Golden Horn?—'C. E. World.'

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A city in China. . . . . .
A river in Italy. . . . . .
A river in Africa. . . . . .
A season of the year . . . . . .
A city in the United States. . . . . .
A conference. . . . . .
A girl's name. . . . . .
A city in France. . . . . .
A species of boat. . . . . .

My initials and finals spell a place to which people from all parts of the world are constantly arriving.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES.

A DIAMOND.

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      S
    E K E
  I S A A C
S K A T I N G
  L A I R D
    I N K
      G
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Square.—

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N O T E
O P A L
T A N K
E L K O
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Charade.—Mar, tin—Martin.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

Ans.—Saint Patrick's Day.

Correct answers to last week's puzzles were received from Nicholas Gilbert Kearns, Montreal, who also sends in more good original puzzles. Answers to last week's puzzles were also received from Cecil Quirouet, Quebec, and Leighton Stuart Brander, Westmount, who both had one mistake in the diamond. Cecil Quirouet gave a completely different solution of the diamond to the real answer, but it fulfilled requirements except in one particular.

Indoor and Outdoor Department

Easter Symbols.

(By Mrs. C. G. Wright.)

Symbols of Easter? Where do we not find them? Just outside the window is a tree covered with hard, rough brown buds, ready to burst into emerald life. Soon will be other insignificant looking buds enclosing the delicate beauty and exquisite perfume of the apple, plum and grape blossom.

Little dry, scaly roots in the ground, in response to the robin's chirp and the bluejay's call are sending up tiny shoots of green. Grains of corn, wheat and oats will soon be dropped in the ground. Nature did her planting last fall. Some of her seeds were planted by the squirrel when he laid in his winter store of nuts and seeds; some were planted by the birds when they fed their babies last summer. Some seeds had sails like the maple and catalpa and were carried far away by the wind. Some, like the tiny dandelion and thistle seeds, flew away on wings of down. Then some with troublesome clinging fingers fastened themselves to passing animals and peopie. Some way God had planned for them all to be planted. All of these with the things that men will plant are awaiting the message from sun and clouds to come forth. As the tiny seed decays it forms food for the new life that is springing into being.

Then a slender shoot will peep forth. then another and another, until in cooperation with the ugly roots and the insignificant buds earth will be clothed in a beautiful garment of living green, with here and there a bright blossom to make the variety that nature loves. Before the season is over the little seed by its death will be multiplied, 'some thirty, some sixty and some an hundred fold.'

Outside the same casement is a gray, horny chrysalis. Long ago a furry little caterpillar, so ugly and repulsive that the children shuddered as they saw him 'wriggle' along, crept away to this quiet corner to sleep. But first he skilfully wove a little coat around him that he might not be disturbed by denizens of the outside world. Ere long the enfolding case will burst and out of it will come one of the most beautiful things ever created; a gorgeous many hued butterfly. We are constrained to watch him with wonder and delight, dainty, graceful, beautiful creature that he is. No painter can reproduce the lovely metallic hues as they gleam and glisten in the soft sunshine. Who would think that this wonderful thing could be so nearly related to the little crawling creature of yesterday?

All of these processes of nature are so familiar that we think little about them. We know they occur because we have seen them every year of our lives. But how it is no man can explain. No one ever has or ever will be able to take the elements of which these things are made and put them together so as to make the flower or the blade of grass or the butterfly. This germ of life is above and beyond the power and understanding of man.

If God has made the seed to give its life that it may spring up to a more glorious life in tree and shrub, grass and flower; if the little worm after its sleep wakes to the beautiful life of the butterfly, is it too much to hope that some way we will enter into the higher, more perfect life?—The 'Standard.'

MAN AND RAVEN AS PARTNERS.

Living at Stroud Green are a man and a raven who are carrying on a remarkable business in partnership. The man is Mr. Charles Hersant, maker and renovator of spinets and other curious instruments of a past age ;and the raven is Jack, purveyor of plectrums. Plectrums are the spiny fingers by which the strings of the spinet, the piano of the first half of the eighteenth century, are vibrated, and the only perfect plectrum is a fragment of a raven's wing. Hence the entry of Jack into the business. 'I feed him on the best raw beef and just a few biscuits, 'the senior partner explained, 'because everything depends upon his food. The wing feathers of a raven fed on bread and milk are no good at all; they're too soft. They're precious because they're so scarce. Jack can only shed a limited number each year. I never pull one out. The wing feathers of a dead wild raven make first-class plectrums; but the bird must have died suddenly in its prime, not wasted away.' With the aid of Jack, Mr. Hersant has been able to make the first genuine spinet manufactured in England for the last 150 years. It is an exquisite little five-octave instrument. Most delicately inlaid of lovely tone.—'Christian Herald,' London.

A SMART WEASEL.

A sawmill in one of our Western States was so full of rats that the men who worked there were seriously disturbed by them.

They tried various means to rid themselves of their tormentors, but nothing availed, until suddenly a long, slim weasel appeared on the scene, and began to make great havoc among the army of rats.

At last they seemed to be all gone excepting one big fellow, which was almost as large as the weasel himself and apparently quite his match in cunning.

The two met in open combat several times. The men watched them closely, and wondered if Mr. Rat were really clever and strong enough to hold his own against his wily enemy.

One day they observed that the weasel was busily digging in a pile of lumber. He worked for a long time, but finally reappeared and began looking for his usual prey.

After smelling and feeling here, there and everywhere, he at last came upon the rat. They engaged in a lively battle, which the men watched with interest.

After a while the weasel, as generally happened, seemed to be worsted, and started for the lumber pile, where he had been so long at work. Close behind him followed the victorious rat, evidently bent on making a complete finish of his adversary.

Both of them disappeared in the lumber pile. Then suddenly the weasel came running from the back of the pile, and, with an air as though desperate business were on hand, dashed again into the hole.

Then there was a long period of quiet. Finally the weasel came running out in a leisurely and contented manner, seeming to be in excellent condition after the long engagement.

The men were curious to know what had been going on. They accordingly, at considerable expense of time and patience, investigated the hole and discovered the following extraordinary facts, which are vouched for by the Minneapolis 'Journal':

The weasel had dug a sort of tunnel well under the lumber pile. This tunnel was large enough at its mouth to easily admit the rat. Then the astute weasel had made it gradually smaller and smaller, until as it approached the further aperture it was so small that the thin body of the weasel himself could hardly have squeezed through it.

Having decoyed the rat into this ingenious trap, the weasel slipped out ahead of him. Then he hurried around to the large end of the funnel, attacked the rat in the rear, and soon finished him.

It really looks as though something considerably deeper and keener than instinct were at work here. That weasel would possibly have made a very clever member of society if he could only have been trained and educated. —'Christian Herald.'

ANTS HAVE COMBS.

No creature is more tidy than an ant, who cannot tolerate the presence of dirt on her little body. These little creatures actually use a number of real toilet articles in keeping themselves clean. No less an authority than Dr. McCook says their toilet articles consist of coarse and fine toothed combs, hair brushes, sponges and even washes and soap. Their saliva is their liquid soap, and their soft tongues are their sponges. Their combs, however, are the genuine article and differ from ours mainly in that they are fastened to their legs. The ants have no set time for their toilet operations, but stop and clean up whenever they get soiled.—'St. Nicholas.'

SURE FLIGHT OF BLIND PIGEON.

A flock of pigeons making headquarters in a court house is nothing unusual, but when a pigeon that is stone blind can find its way home to the cupola of a court house it is decidedly unusual. Such, however, is the case in Lamar, as it has been discovered that one of the pigeons making headquarters over the hall of justice is as blind as the goddess in whose shrine it nests.

Nevertheless it flits back and forth as safe as you please, and it has never been known to miss getting in the right crack. It is stated that when flying for the cupola it flies up fifty or seventy-five feet in the air, circles around several times and then makes a bee line for the eyrie as accurately as its mates that can see.—Joplin 'Times.'

BRITISH NEWS,

ENGLAND.

The birth-rate in England and Wales in the fourth quarter of 1909 was 24.3, the lowest recorded in any fourth quarter since the establishment of civil registration.

In aid of the funds of the British Cotton Growing Association collections are to be made of a penny per month for fifteen months from April 1, from all operatives in the mills and workshops in the cotton districts of Lancashire.

Official figures show that the amount of whiskey consumed within the United Kingdom last year amounted to 25,459,566 proof gallons, a decrease of 5,953,831 gallons on the previous year, and of 7,214,825 gallons as compared with 1907. Scotland's share of the total decrease is 1,154,000 gallons.

Swallowing a false tooth which had become detached from the vulcanite plate was the cause of a Lambeth lady's death, and at the inquest the coroner warned the public that vulcanite plates would only last about two years, and there was danger if the shape of the mouth became altered.

Sir John Cass died in 1718 whilst signing the will which brought St. Botolph School, Aldgate, London, into existence, and pen and parchment were stained with his blood. Five hundred children, each wearing a crimson-tipped goose quill, have just attended a bicentenary service.

Situations were found for about 1,000 men during the first eight working days that the labor exchanges were open in the Manchester district. A large number of men, says the divisional superintendent, came expecting free drink and tobacco, and when they found there was nothing but work for them, they did not come again. Quite 500 of the men who registered were unemployable.

The National Deaf Club held its annual dinner at the Holborn Restaurant. Speeches were made in various sign languages, while a programme of recitations and sketches was carried out in the same way. The secretary said he thought the proper mode of expression for deaf people was the oral movement of the lips, but the chairman considered that the finger system should be added as an accomplishment.

With a view to encouraging Russian ship-owners to trade to British coaling ports with Russian produce, and return with British coal, the Russian Government has entered into a contract with a Newcastle firm for a supply of coal from Northumberland and South Wales, for use in the Russian Navy. The first contract is for about 200,000 tons, and the contractors agree to ship at least twenty-five per cent by Russian steamers.

A lady who farms 300 acres in Canada stated at a London dinner that at the end of her third year's working she made £2 for every £1 she spent, although it was not a good year. Women, she went on, grumbled because everything was not open to them, but they forgot that the one thing always open to them was trade. She was taking out four pupils, and after a year's tuition at a premium of £52 each, they would take up their own land.

The Merthyr Corporation's cemetery at Cefncoed, a mountain village two miles from Merthyr Tydvil, has been the scene of an extraordinary outrage. The family vault of Sir William Thomas Lewis, Bart., has been desecrated, and the coffin containing the remains of Lady Lewis broken open. Several men took part in the outrage, the object being to obtain jewels which it was supposed were interred with the body. It was definitely shown from after inspection that although exposed the body had been absolutely untouched. What happened without doubt is that the ghouls, after one glance into the desecrated coffin, turned panic-stricken, and struggled among themselves to be first to crawl out into the night.

SCOTLAND.

The widow of an Edinburgh compositor, who died of lead poisoning, alleged to have been due to his handling lead at a printer's where he had been employed for fifteen years, was awarded £276 compensation against the employer, after the defence had been withdrawn.

The Scottish Church Commission, which came into being in August, 1905, to settle the dispute between the United Free Church and the Free Church of Scotland regarding their funds and property, has now reached the end of its task. The cost of the Commission, which is defrayed from the funds in dispute, has been £15,000.

Following upon three or four days of almost incessant rain, the flooding at Loch Doon and on the River Doon was of an extraordinary character, and resulted in the level of the loch and river rising to a height that has only once been exceeded during the last fifty years—namely, about ten years ago, when the water in the loch was 14 feet above its normal level. The whole countryside was flooded, and in some places the roads were six foot deep in water.

Three persons were killed and eight injured by a gelignite explosion which occurred in the village of Glenboig, about eight miles from Glasgow. The explosion happened in the house of a Pole, who was a miner. About five pound of gelignite, in a cardboard box, were placed on the side of the fire to dry. As might have been expected, the heat caused the gelignite to explode, with the result that the house and those on each side of it were almost completely wrecked. A miner named Woozdonis, a woman and a baby were killed, and the injuries to eight others were serious.

IRELAND.

Eggs forty years old, brought from China, were introduced at a breakfast of the council of the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland, and were declared to taste like a sort of jelly of a very delicate flavor.

Three farmers at Athlone were ordered a month's imprisonment in default of bail and each fined £1 under somewhat extraordinary circumstances. A returned American wanted to marry their relative, a widow with two children, and settle on a small farm. The defendants made certain statements to the parish priest. When the couple entered the church the priest refused to marry them, and as they were leaving the building the disappointed bridegroom was knocked down and badly beaten.

Five lives have been lost by the sinking of a dredge in Belfast harbor. The vessel was proceeding towards the sea with a load of dredged material when, off the first lighthouse opposite Carrickfergus, she collided with the Clyde Shipping Company's steamship 'Copepand,' turned turtle, and sank in twenty fathoms. Captain Brabazon, mate Brabazon, and a third man named M'Calpin were rescued by the Dublin steamer 'Express,' but the last-named died on his way to the hospital.

Twenty-four passengers were injured in an accident to an express from Belfast to Larne, between Kilroot and Whitehead stations. The spot where the accident happened is one of the most exposed on the Antrim coast. On the land side an almost perpendicular embankment runs to a height of about 100 feet, while on the other side only a distance of eleven feet separates the outer rail from the waters of Belfast Lough at high water mark. Ten minutes before the passing of the express at the spot where the accident happened a landslide occurred, about ten tons of earth falling on the metals. Into this the train ploughed. The engine left the metals, and after travelling some distance dashed into the high embankment, then it swerved to the opposite side of the metals and travelled about twenty yards more, being brought up when it was half over the sea side of the embankment, the bottom of which, twenty feet below, is washed by the waters of Belfast Lough. The two Post Office vans were forced up on their ends and the guard's van was partly telescoped. The couplings at this point broke, and the next carriage left the rails and slid down the slope into the sea, carrying the succeeding two coaches with it. The last van held the rails, and was uninjured. The 40 passengers were thrown on to their heads, but none were seriously injured. Fortunately the water was only three feet deep.

'PUNCH' MEMORIES.

Ninetieth Birthday of Sir John Tenniel.

Sir John Tenniel, the famous 'Punch' artist who has not been in very good health lately, was 90 years old on Monday, February 28, and Mr. Henry Silver, an old colleague of Sir John's, has written to the 'Times' reminding the public of the fact. Mr. Silver is himself over 80.

'I first met Tenniel,' said Mr. Silver, in a chat with a 'Morning Leader' representative yesterday, 'at "The Table" in 'August, 1857, a fortnight after the appearance of his "British Lion's Vengeance on the Bengal Tiger," which many think the very finest of all his famous cartoons, although some accord the preference to "Dropping the Pilot."

'His first cartoon was drawn in 1851. From that time until the death of John Leech in October, 1864, he shared with Leech the honor of "doing the Big Cut"—for there was only one in those days. Afterwards, until January, 1901, the weekly work devolved entirely on Sir John, save for a month's holiday in the autumn of 1878, when he went with my wife and me to Venice, and Charles Keene was the cartoonist.

'Such a record is, I think, unique. It is curious, too, to note that Sir John had only one eye, and that one his left, to help him. By accident and through illness both he and Du Maurier had but one eye apiece.'

Mr. Silver has some interesting reminiscences, too, about the other famous people at the old 'Table.' 'Thackeray was a regular contributor in those days, and Mr. Silver told of the great novelist's kindness to him, who was then quite an unknown young fellow. 'Amongst friends,' said Mr. Silver, 'Thackeray was a splendid fellow, but with anyone who was the least bit inclined to be snobbish he was a terrible person to run up against.'

In turning over some old numbers of 'Punch' yesterday Mr. Silver came across some of the special work he and Tenniel did together. The articles, which ran in a long series, were entitled 'Punch's' Book of Costumes,' and they covered the whole period of English history up to Charles I. 'It was Mark Lemon's idea,' remarked Mr. Silver, 'and I think it a great pity now that the series was never finished, for I consider Tenniel's illustrations to it some of the best things he has ever done.'

Mr. Silver's own work on 'Punch' had a wide scope. In the absence of Shirley Brookes he sometimes 'did the Essence of Parliament,' which was much more of an actual record than it is now. 'One had to boil down about six columns of the "Times" into a very short space,' said Mr. Silver yesterday; 'and to keep the essential facts so that nothing important was missed, was not the easiest of tasks.'

Sore Throat Catarrh

With the many remedies you have tried you surely know that no liquid medicine can cure your throat or nose. Even a gargle only bathes the entrance of the throat—it can't really get inside, nor can it reach the inflamed bronchial tubes.

With Catarrhozone, it's so different from medicine-taking — you simply breathe its healing vapor, inhale its balsamic fumes, which carry cure and relief to the minutest air cells in the lungs, nose, throat, and bronchial tubes.

In this scientific way the soreness and inflammation is rapidly allayed, relaxed cords are toned up, the entire mucous membrane invigorated. Every trace of Catarrh disappears, the disagreeable dropping of mucous in the throat, hawking, spitting, and stopped-up nostrils—all these sure signs of Catarrh and bronchitis are permanently cured by Catarrhozone.

Catarrhozone
Is Guaranteed to Cure

Recommended by the medical profession for coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore or relaxed throat, laryngitis, clergyman's throat, smoker's throat, bronchial cold, weak chest, chest inflammation, huskiness, hoarseness, wheeziness, loss of voice, that tickling cough, old age cough, asthma, chest pains and chest tightness, croup, whooping cough, and children's throat and chest weaknesses, and all adult throat and lung ailments.

Beware of the unscrupulous dealer who offers you some cheap substitute; insist on Catarrhozone only. Two months' treatment, $1, smaller 50c.; all reliable dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

TAKING CARE OF THE SHAH

A Task More Picturesque Than Pleasant.

RESPONSIBILITY OF GUARDING A POTENTATE WHO GOES OUT SHOPPING IN 34 MILLION FRANCS WORTH OF GEMS.

Monsieur Paoli, in his role of official protector in chief to visiting royalty has shooed cranks away from all the sovereigns who have visited France during the past score or more of years. They have given him many lively moments, among the most picturesque of which he counts those spent with the late Shah of Persia when the latter visited the Paris Exhibition in 1900.

His amazement was great,' says M. Paoli in 'McClure's.' 'The splendor of the display exercised an irresistible attraction for him. The glass cases of jewellery also fascinated his gaze, although he himself, doubtless without realizing it, was a perambulating shop window that any jeweller might have longed to possess.

'On his long Persian tunic, with its red edges and ample skirts, creased with folds, he wore a remarkable display of precious stones, and one did not know which to admire most—the gleaming sapphires that adorned his shoulder straps, the splendid emeralds, the exquisite turquoises that studded the baldric and the gold scabbard of his sword, the four enormous rubies that took the place of the buttons of his uniform, or the dazzling and formidable diamond, the famous Daria-Nour, the "Sea of Light," fastened to his khola, the traditional headdress, whence jutted like a fountain of light a quivering aigrette in brilliants. Thus decked out, Muzaffr-ed-Din was worth 34,000,000 francs net: and even then he was far from carrying the whole of his fortune upon his person.

'In his solemn walks through the various sections of the exhibition he was attended by the Grand Vizier, the only dignitary entitled by the etiquette of the Persian court to carry a cane in the presence of his sovereign, who himself always leaned upon a stick made of some precious wood. He bought everything indifferently—musical instruments, old tapestries, a set of table cutlery, a panorama, a new art ring and a case of pistols. He looked, touched and weighed the thing in his hand and then raising his forefinger said, "Je prends."

'The Grand Vizier was treated with particular kindness by the Shah, who had good reason to hold this functionary in special regard. It seems that when the preceding Shah, Nasr-el-Din, was shot dead at the mosque where he was making a pilgrimage, the Grand Vizier pretended that the Shah's wound was not serious, had the corpse seated in a carriage and drove back to the palace beside it, acting as if he were talking to his sovereign, fanning him and asking occasionally for water to quench his thirst as if he were still alive.

'The death was not acknowledged till some days later. In this way the Vizier gave the heir apparent, the present Shah, time to return from Tauris and averted the grave troubles that would certainly have arisen had the truth been known. Muzaffr-ed-Din owed his crown and perhaps his life to his Grand Vizier: small wonder that he showed him some gratitude.

'Along the corridors and in the halls the shopkeepers had improvised stalls, as at Teheran, in the hope that the monarch would let fall from his august lips in passing the "Je prends" that promised wealth. In the uncouth crowd which the desire of provoking and hearing that blessed phrase attracted to the waiting rooms of the hotel all the professions rubbed shoulders promiscuously, curiosity dealers, unsuccessful inventors, collectors of autographs and postage stamps, ruined financiers, charlatans, unknown artists, women of doubtful character.

'Their numbers had increased so greatly on the faith of the legend that the Shah's treasures were inexhaustible that a radical step had to be taken. When Muzaffr-ed-Din returned to Paris in 1902 and 1905 the applicants for favors were forbidden to resume their little manoeuvre. Thereupon they changed their tactics; they sat down and wrote.

'All these efforts of the imagination were wasted. Nevertheless he was not insensible to pity or indifferent to the charms of the fair sex. At times he was capable of sudden movements of magnificent generosity. He would readily give a diamond to some humble workwoman whom he met on his way; he would of his own accord hand a bank note to a beggar; he freely distributed Persian gold pieces stamped with his effigy.

'The Shah's days were always full of engagements. Rising very early, he devoted long hours to his toilet, to his "suivets" and to political conversations with his Grand Vizier. He worked as little as possible, but saw many persons; liked giving audiences to doctors and purveyors. He always ate his meals alone, and was served sometimes with European dishes.

'At other times Persian fare was given him—slices of Ispahan melon, (pilaf tiobab), consisting of meat cut up and mixed with delicate spices, and spread on a bed of rice; hard boiled eggs and young marrows, scallops of mutton soaked in aromatic vinegar and cooked over a slow fire of pine embers; lastly aubergine fritters, of which he was very fond. I am bound to say that these things were delicious.

'After eating he devoted an hour to taking a nap, after which he went to the Bois or to the shops or to see the sights. He seemed to take delight in altering the programme and route which I had worked out with his approval in the morning. Thanks to his whims I lived in a constant state of alarm.

"I want to see some museums today," he would say at 11 o'clock. "We will start at 2."

'I would at once inform the Minister of Fine Arts and telephone the military governor of Paris to send an escort. At 3 o'clock we would still be waiting. At last, just about 4, he would appear with a look of indifference and care on his face, and tell me that he would much prefer to go for a drive in the Bois de Boulogne.

'One day after he had spent the morning in listening to a chapter of the life of Napoleon I. he beckoned to me on his way to lunch.

"M. Paoli," he said, "I want to go to the Chateau de Fontinebleau to-day."

"But, sir, you see——"

"Quick, quick!"

'There was no arguing the matter. I rushed to the telephone, warned the panic-stricken railway company that we must have a special train at all costs and informed the keeper of the palace and the dumfounded prefect of our imminent arrival at Fontainebleau.

'When the Shah, still under the influence of his morning's course of reading, stepped from the carriage two hours later before the gate of the palace he was seized with a strange freak. He demanded that the dragoons who had formed his escort from the station should dismount and enter the famous Cour des Adieux after him. Next he made them fall into line in the middle of the great quadrangle, leaned against the steps, looked at them long and fondly muttered a few sentences in Persian and then disappeared inside the palace.

'Greatly alarmed, we thought at first that he had gone mad, but at last we understood. He was enacting the scene in which the Emperor takes leave of his grenadiers. It may have been very flattering to the dragoons; I doubt if it was quite so flattering to Napoleon.

'He seldom left his rooms at night. Sometimes he went to circus performances or an extravaganza or musical play. He preferred, however, to devote his evenings to more domestic enjoyments. He loved the pleasures of home life. Sometimes he played with his little sons, "the little shans," as they were called, nice little boys of from 7 to 13. At other times he indulged in his favorite games, chess and billiards. He played with his grand vizier, his minister of ceremonies or myself. The stakes were generally twenty francs, sometimes a hundred. We did our best to lose, for if we had the bad luck to win he would show his ill temper by suddenly throwing up the game and retiring into a corner, where his servants lighted his great Persian pipe for him, the kaljan, a sort of Turkish narghileh, filled with a scented tobacco called tombeki.

'He could play the grand monarch pretty well when he felt inclined. A few days after his arrival at Contrexeville hearing that Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Vladimir of Russia had taken up her quarters at a hotel near his own he hastened to call and pay his respects and departed from his habits to the length of inviting her to luncheon.

'On the appointed day the Grand Duchess alighting from her carriage before the residence of her host found the Shah waiting for her on the threshold, attired in a grey frock coat with a rose in his buttonhole. He ceremoniously led her by the hand to the dining-room, making her walk through his rooms, the floors of which he had covered with the wonderful carpets that accompanied him on all his journeys.

'The Princess, charmed with these delicate attentions on the great man's part, was beginning to congratulate herself on the pleasant surprise that Persian civilization caused her, when—we had hardly sat down at the table—a chamberlain approached the king of kings, bowed low and handed him a gold salver on which lay a queer looking and at first unrecognizable object. The Shah, without blinking, carelessly put out his hand, took the thing between his fingers and with an easy and familiar movement inserted it in his jaw. It was a set of false teeth.

'The day after the luncheon the Princess Vladimir received a bale of Persian carpets of inestimable value, accompanied by a letter from the grand vizier begging her in the name of his sovereign to accept this present, His Majesty having declared that he would not allow other feet to tread carpets on which Her Imperial Highness had rested.'

THE LYING OF AMBASSADORS.

(London 'Daily News.')

Sir Henry Wotton's definition of an ambassador as 'an honest man sent to lie abroad for the good of his country'—which was quoted by Professor Pollard in his address on 'Politics and Character'—was destined to cost its author dear. It was written in a friend's album at Augsburg in 1604. Eight years afterwards Gaspar Scioppius, a Jesuit controversialist, used it as an argument against the honor and integrity of James I. in a Latin attack on the King.

James was very angry, and demanded an apology from Wotton. This was promptly forthcoming, but the offence does not appear to have been overlooked, and, according to Mr. L. Pearsall Smith, Wotton's latest biographer, it was not till nearly a year later that the ex-Ambassador 'had hopes of public employment.' It should be borne in mind that the epigram in its English form—it was originally written in Latin—is really a pun, the verb 'to lie' having in those times the same meaning as 'to sleep.'

Trouble with the Stomach

That can only be cured when liver and kidneys are set right by DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY and LIVER PILLS.

It is customary to put all the responsibility on the stomach for indigestion and its accompanying discomforts.

This is all wrong, for almost always the liver and kidneys are to blame, and you find among the symptoms constipation, backache, biliousness and headache.

You will be surprised how quickly Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills will regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels and get the digestive system into good working order.

If you are in earnest about a cure, don't bother any more with mere aids to digestion, but rid the whole system of poisonous impurities by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills and you will know once again the pleasure of living.

This medicine gets at the cause of trouble and makes the cure complete. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

CHANGES AT MOUNT VESUVIUS.

Encroachment on Observatory—Studies of Lava.

(Rome correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.)

Frank Perret, who went through the last great eruption of Vesuvius at the observatory with the director, Prof. Matteucci, being quite surrounded by the fresh lava, has just brought out a most interesting pamphlet about the volcano and its phases. He says that the encroachment of the new Vesuvius, formed by successive eruptions on the old, where the observatory stands, is very visible. Comparatively little now remains of that oasis in a wilderness of lava, and he thinks that two more eruptive periods, say within sixty years, will efface it altogether. The last eruption not only changed the shape of the mouth of the crater but the interior also. Before it might have been likened to a funnel, while downslips have altered it to more nearly resemble a cup. The average height of the inside wall is about a hundred and twenty-five feet and the width three hundred and twelve feet.

The study of the lavas Mr. Perret finds most interesting and instructive. Those of 1881-83, 1885-86, although too much cooled for research, are wonderful to say, still warm, while those of 1891-84, 1895-99, ten years afterwards, were so hot that they charred a stick in Mr. Perret's hand which he had stuck into a crevice. The lava of 1905-08 has cooled very slowly, so that two years later Signor Mercalli found that it fused lead wires but not zinc, indicating a temperature of between 326 degrees and 412 degrees centigrade, and on September 3, 1908, it was 140 degrees, and in July, 1909, it had fallen to 65 degrees centigrade. Another stream of greater depth of the same eruption at the same date had a temperature of 175 degrees centigrade.

YOUNG CHINESE PRESS.

New Provincial Assembly Passes Many Important Resolutions.

At the recent meeting of the Provincial Assembly, held at Nanking, many delicate and important questions concerning Chinese legislation were discussed.

One of the questions upon which much discussion took place throws an interesting light upon the present condition of the Young Chinese Press. It appears that in the past considerable subsidies had been paid by the officials to some of the native newspapers, the 'Shen Pau' having recently received, as was shown in the accounts no less than 18,000 taels (roughly speaking, £3,000.) A resolution was passed to forbid altogether in future the financing of newspapers by officials, and stopping the further payment of subsidies. Other resolutions calling for a return of all opium smokers in the public service and for the prohibition of lotteries also bore witness to the high standard of public morality and integrity which the Assembly would wish to see set up.

On the other hand, when it came to the discussion of practical measures for dealing with financial and currency difficulties the Assembly was not inclined to show much zeal in shouldering the necessary burdens. It pleaded for delay in the enforcement of the new stamp duty on the ground that taxation was already sufficiently heavy; and with regard to the more important question of improving the material position of magistrates, which is essential to a better administration of justice, the deputies resolved that this was a matter which concerned the Central Government, and merely recommended a reduction in the existing numbers and the abolition of the time-honored custom of offering presents, though it is obvious that these time-honored customs can only be abolished by relieving officials from the temptation to which totally inadequate and irregular salaries expose them.—Nanking Correspondence London 'Times.'

THE FLOODS IN NEW YORK STATE.



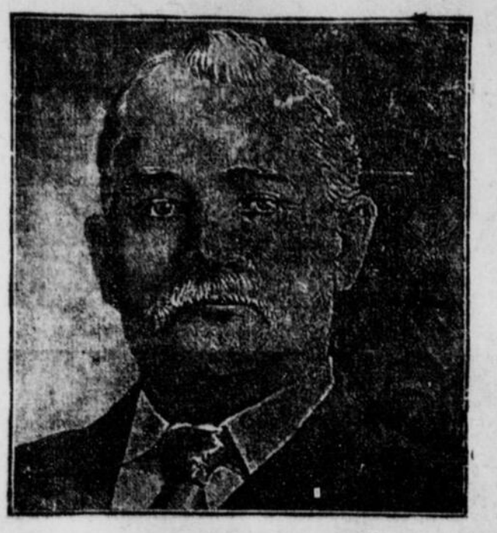
ICE FROM WEST CANADA CREEK DRIVEN OVER SECTION OF EAST ALBANY STREET, HERKIMER.

After several days' battle with floods caused by ice jams in West Canada Creek, Herkimer, N.Y., is resuming its normal condition. Nearly six tons of dynamite were exploded in the creek ice and the channel has been widened and another blown, which permitted the waters of the creek to flow into the Mohawk River. No general appeal for assistance will be made. The floods have closed down every large manufacturing establishment in Herkimer and thrown three thousand houses persons out of employment. Between fifteen hundred and two thousand houses have been damaged, some of them so badly that they will have to be torn down.

ANOTHER MIRACLE IN NOVA SCOTIA

Thought the Disease was Cancer of the Stomach

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Cured Him



Sydney Mines, N.S., January 25th, 1910.

"For many years I suffered torture from Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Two years ago, I was so bad that I vomited my food constantly. The agony I endured all these years, I cannot describe, and I lost over 25 pounds in weight. I also suffered with Constipation, which made the stomach trouble worse. I consulted physicians, as I was afraid the disease was cancer, but medicine gave only temporary relief, and then the disease was as bad as ever.

I read in the "Maritime Baptist" about "Fruit-a-tives" and the cures this medicine was making and I decided to try it. After taking three boxes, I found a great change for the better and now I can say "Fruit-a-tives" has entirely cured me when every other treatment failed, and I reverently say 'Thank God for 'Fruit-a-tives'!"

EDWIN ORAM, Sr.

"Fruit-a-tives" sweetens the stomach, increases the flow of gastric juice, strengthens the stomach muscles, and insures sound digestion. The wonderful powers of this famous fruit medicine are never more clearly shown than in curing the apparently hopeless cases of Dyspepsia and Constipation. 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

HEARTILY ENDORSED.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, at the diocesan convention in New York, amused a group of clergymen with a story of a minister.

'He was as ignorant, this good man, of financial matters,' said Mr. Morgan, 'as the average financier is ignorant of matters ecclesiastical. He once received a cheque—the first he had ever got in his life—and took it to the bank for payment.

'"But you must endorse the cheque," said the paying teller, returning it through the little window.

'"Endorse it?" said the old minister, in a puzzled tone.

'"Yes, of course. It must be endorsed on the back."

'"I see," said the minister. And turning the cheque over he wrote across the back of it:

'"I heartily endorse this cheque."'

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer, and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement, or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves, and where there is unrest they bring rest.

NO STAR ROUTE.

Senator Bacon tells a story of a negro in Macon who wanted to be a carrier on a rural free-delivery route.

The negro made his application and went before the board, whose members were men he had known all his life.

'What's your name?' asked the examiner.

'"Deed, boss,' the negro replied, 'you done know my name. You's knowed me all your life.'

'What's your name?' very sternly.

'Sam Johnson.'

'Well, Mr. Johnson, where were you born?'

'Now, look yere, boss, you done knowed where I'se bawn. I's bawn right on your ol' father's fahm.'

'Never mind that, Mr. Johnson. You were born in Macon. Now, Mr. Johnson, tell this board how many miles it is from the earth to the moon.'

'Huh, boss, I can't tell dat, and I'se goin' to quit dis yere right now. You cain't put me on no such run as dat.'—Philadelphia 'Saturday Evening Post.'

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelees Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition, and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

TELLING RANK.

'Yes, sir,' said the Kentuckian, as they sat by the stove, 'you can tell a man's rank in this state thusly: if you see a man with his feet on top of a stove, he's a general; if his feet is on that rail about half way up, he's a colonel, and if he keeps them on the floor, he's a major.'

'Ah, yes,' said his companion; 'that's good as far as it goes; but how are you going to distinguish a captain or lieutenant?'

'Stranger, we don't go no lower than major in Kentucky.'—'Lippincott's.'

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

STRAIGHT OFF THE LINE.

Kahns—'What became of Butz's educated goat?'

Labuls—'He had to dispose of it.'

Kahns—'What was the trouble?'

Labuls—'The neighbors thought the goat was learning too many human accomplishments, and there was a crisis when the animal began to take in washing.'—'Chicago News.'

FELL SHORT OF FLATTERY.

A gardener was employed by a friend of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. One day, when she was walking in the garden, Mrs. Stowe came upon him, working among the roses. She watched him a while, then entered into conversation. Curious, as all authors are, to know the impression her work had made upon him Mrs. Stowe suddenly said:

'My man, did you ever read "Uncle Tom's Cabin"?'

The old gardener did not want to hurt the famous novelist's feelings, neither did he want to appear ignorant under further questioning.

'Well, no, ma'am,' he stammered, 'not exactly. Not as you might say "read it," but I've tried to, ma'am.'—Pittsburg 'Chronicle-Telegraph.'

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

FORGETFUL.

Absent-minded Annette belongs to a club of young women in the west end of town. She went to a bridal shower given by the club, and left her present at home.

'I'm so sorry that I forgot it,' she said.

'Never mind,' the other girls told her; 'you can send it around later.'

A few weeks later the club gave another bridal shower, and again Annette left her gift at home.

'Do you know what I've done?' she said, when she discovered her mistake. 'I've forgotten my present.'

No one felt disposed to help her out.

'But, then,' she added, 'didn't one of the girls forget her present last time, and didn't we say it would be all right if she sent it around later? I'm sure that happened to somebody.' — Newark 'Evening News.'

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast, and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

SCORCHING AT MEALS.

Lawrence Mott, author and automobilist, condemned scorching at a dinner.

'I condemn,' he said, 'scorching and the scorcher, but I don't condemn the scorcher unheard. I don't condemn the accused man hastily. Hasty condemnation is always a mistake.

'Once on a railway I got off the train for a five-minute luncheon at a railway eating bar.

'There was a man beside me gobbling away, and when he finished I heard him say bitterly, as he took out his purse:

'"Call that a ham sandwich? It's the worst ham sandwich I ever ate. No more taste than sawdust, and so small you could hardly see it."

'"Ye've et yer ticket," said the waiter. "This here's yer ham sandwich."' — Wall Street 'News.'

'Perfectly Trustworthy' is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate, and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

Irish Boots—'Beg pardon, sorr, the clock has stopped, an' would ye plaze look at your watch an' tell me if it is time to wake ye?'—'M. A. P.'

ON THE WRONG BACK.

Charitable Lady—I gave your father the money to buy you a coat last week; I see you're not wearing it?

Boy—No, mum; 'e put it on a 'orse.

Charitable Lady—On a horse? But he should have thought of your comfort before that of an animal.—The 'Throne and Country.'

BRITISH SUBJECTS IN EAST AFRICA.



KIKUYU BOY WITH BUCKET IN EAR

WOMAN AND CHILD OF TANA DESERT.

WIFE OF AN AFRICAN CHIEF.

WIRE FOR PERSONAL ADORNMENT. FROM THE SPHERE.

BLACK-MANED LION

HIPPOPOTAMUS ON THE ZAMBESI.

TYPES OF NATIVES OF BRITISH EAST AFRICA

British East Africa is that part of Africa lying around the shores of Lake Nyassa and extending nearly to the banks of the Zambesi. It includes all British Nyassaland, as well as the Shire highlands. The Governor of the administration is Sir Alfred Sharpe, K.C.M.G. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with Prince Arthur, are now on a hunting expedition in the interior of the country. Types of some of the natives they have seen are shown in the accompanying pictures. The Kikuyu boy is wearing a bucket, around which the lobe of his ear has been stretched. The group of Masai women are wearing curious ornaments made of wire. The native love of adornment is illustrated in the portraitit of a chief's wife.

GOOD PROSPECT FOR CORN CROP

Everyone with corns will be pleased to know that Putnam's Corn Extractor is guaranteed to cure hard, soft or bleeding corns in twenty-four hours. Painless and sure is Putnam's. Try it.

THE QUEEN OF A DAY

By J. S. FLETCHER.

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CHAPTER I.

THE BEGINNING OF A ROMANCE.

If any one had told me at eleven o'clock that night that the great romance of my life would have burst into action before another hour had passed away, I should have laughed at him as an enthusiastic prophet of the unlikely. On the face of things romance and myself seemed very far apart; my immediate intentions, at any rate, were of an eminently practical and prosaic nature. At five minutes to eleven I left my surgery for the comfortable atmosphere of my mother's parlor, and I have no doubt that I heaved a mighty sigh of relief when I dropped into an easy-chair by the glowing fire. My mother, who was rolling up her knitting preparatory to retiring for the night looked me over with a smile of indulgent sympathy.

'You have had a long spell of the surgery since dinner, Henry,' she remarked.

'I have, mother; a much longer spell than usual,' I replied. 'There were a good many patients of the poorer sort turned up to-night, complaining of coughs and colds—I suppose it's these bitter April winds. It was very cold when I was out this afternoon.

'I hope you won't be called out to-night, dear,' she said. 'Is there any likelihood of it?'

'Not that I know of,' I answered. 'No, I'm in great hopes that I shall get a whole night's sleep for once in a way.'

She patted my shoulder as she stooped to kiss my forehead and said she hoped so too. Then she went softly away and I picked up the evening's newspaper and turned to the latest news.

That hour between eleven and twelve in the evening was usually the only quiet hour of my day. My practice—bought three years previously—was a very good general one in the heart of Bloomsbury, and it kept me fully occupied. Sometimes there was a good deal of night work, but I generally knew when to expect it, and on this night I could not think of any reason that would call me out of bed. My intention—quite luxurious for me—was to read until twelve o'clock, and then to start out upon—I hoped—seven or eight hours of unbroken sleep. I was a rare sleeper in those days, when I got the chance of sleeping, for I had no anxieties and no cares beyond those of my profession. And I was in sound health, and not yet thirty, and I had never been in love, except with my mother, who was devoted to me, her only child, in every way. No—I can say with truth that at that moment, as I sat toasting my feet at the fire, my life was absolutely free from worry or any harassing thought.

Yet, if I had but known it, many things were just then coming to me with the swift sped of inevitable fate. Anxiety, care, suspense, doubt, mystery. All these, and with them—going before them—were love and passion.

The clock chimed a quarter past eleven. As the silvery notes died out, I heard light footsteps run along the street, pause opposite my house and then run hastily up to the door. After a moment's further pause the bell rang—first gently, then sharply. The sound echoed through the quiet house, in which everybody but myself had gone to bed. I saw a mental vision of my mother shaking her head when she heard it and being sorry for me.

I was somewhat sorry for myself. I knew what the hurrying feet and the sharp second ring meant—I should have to go out. And though I knew that I should go out cheerfully, I did not, as a mere man, want to do so. The fire was very comfortable and I had already done a hard day's work.

I daresay I sighed as I got out of the arm-chair and went off to the front door. I was not curious as to what I should see when I opened it—my experience had accustomed me to seeing many strange things and people. Certainly I had no notion—how could it be?—that I was opening my door to the woman who was destined to open a new world to me.

The lamp—a lamp with a strong light—was still burning in my hall, and when I threw back the door its glare fell directly upon the figure of a girl who stood on the steps without, one hand gathering together a shawl at her throat, the other grasping the railings at her side as if she needed their support. I noted a white, frightened face, a pair of large, dark, startled eyes; I saw the girl's breast heave and fall quickly. Her voice trembled when she spoke.

'Are you, please, the doctor?' she asked, pantingly.

'I am Dr. Fordyce,' I answered.

'Will you please to come with me—quickly, please—to my father? He is ill—very ill. I am afraid.'

She was not an Englishwoman—of that I was certain. He voice was sweet, full; the accent was good, but there was a foreign note in it. I stepped back into the hall and motioned my visitor to enter.

'Will you come in and tell me what is the matter with your father?' I said. 'Then I shall know what to take with me. I will return with you at once.'

She followed me into the house and into the room which I had just quitted. I handed her a chair. She sat down as if she were almost on the verge of a collapse, and I now saw that her limbs and hands were trembling, and that she was without doubt frightened.

'Now tell me about your father,' I said. 'What is it?'

She shook her head. 'I do not know,' she replied. 'Once before—a year ago—he was like this, but he would not have a doctor, he recovered, but this time, he—nothing has done him good, and at last I ran out to fetch you—I had seen your house and the red 'amp.'

'Where do you live?' I inquired.

She mentioned the number of a house in a street close by—a street composed of cheap lodging-houses.

'Is he in pain?'

She placed one hand over her heart. 'It is as if there were steel bars gripping him there—pressing the life out of him,' she answered. 'It is what he says. Pain—oh, yes! Bad pain.'

'I shall be ready immediately. Pardon me, I do not know your name.'

She looked at me as candidly as a child might who did not quite understand why it was questioned.

'My name is Italia Romatti. My father is Professor Romatti—there is a brass plate on the door, like yours.'

'Well, Miss Romatti, wait one moment. I am going to get some medicine that may do your father good. Then we will go to him.'

I hurried on boots, overcoat and hat, got what I thought necessary from the surgery and rejoined her. She still sat where I had left her and in the same attitude—her hands, turned palms upwards, in her lap, with the fingers slightly interlaced. I noticed how slim and pretty those fingers were and how white they looked against her black dress. But they had ceased to tremble.

'Now I am ready,' I remarked, as cheerfully as I could, wishing to encourage her.

'It is kind,' she said, and gave me a grateful glance.

'You are not so frightened now?' I said as we went out into the hall.

'No,' she replied. 'Yet—he is very ill.'

'Is there no one there with him?' I inquired.

'No' one. There is no one but myself at any time. We have no friends.'

I made no answer to this except to quicken my pace involuntarily. She quickened hers—I noticed how gracefully, with what a free, springing step she walked. In her walk, as in her speech, there was a foreign note.

I had examined her with some interest during our brief colloquy in the parlor. I took her to be a girl of certainly not more than eighteen, perhaps not that. She was tall and slender in figure, daintily formed and curved—she might have served as a model of Hebe or Aurora for one of the great sculptors of her own nation in bygone days. And she was beautiful, and the more beautiful because of the sadness in her eyes. Her face was a perfect oval, framed in a mass of very dark hair arranged about her head in a fashion which you see in Rossetti's pictures—I knew afterwards that it was of the true blue-black of the true Roman woman, with the sheen of a raven's wing upon it—the hair in which to twine violets or to encircle with gems. Her eyes were large and lustrous and as dark as her hair; the brows above them were level and grave in expression; her mouth, warm and red, was grave too. I could imagine her looking lovely when the warm blood flushed her olive cheek, but she was beautiful enough now that fear and anxiety had blanched it. There was no doubt of her beauty—it was as definite and as commanding as the land from which she had derived her name.

An observant man can see many things in a glance, especially if his profession obliges him to use his powers of observation every day. I had seen all this in my visitor in a moment; I had seen too that, beauty as she was, she was a beauty who at that stage owed nothing to outward adornment. She wore a very simple black dress, which looked to my eyes as severe and plain as that of a nun, and might have been as formless but for the perfect lines of the girl's shape. Round her neck was a string of those colored glass beads which you can buy in Venice for a few pence—this childish thing was her sole ornament. The shawl round her shoulders, evidently snatched up in haste as she left the house, was one of those plain black things greatly in favor with elderly women of the working classes in London. It looked odd to see her wrap it about her shoulders again, and yet there was a grace in the way she did it which no Englishwoman could possibly have displayed.

We walked on rapidly and in silence until we reached the street which she had named to me. At last she stopped, produced a latchkey from her pocket, opened the door at which we had paused, and asked me to enter There was a dim light in a narrow hall, voices came from a room on the right; there was a mighty scent of strong cigars and sharp tobacco lying heavy on the atmosphere.

'It is upstairs,' she said. 'The second floor.'

The staircase was as dimly lighted as the hall below. On the first floor there was more evidence of much smoking in the adjacent rooms. We went on quickly to the second. Miss Romatti opened a door with a sigh of genuine relief. We entered a small parlor.

'Will you please to wait until I tell my father you are here?' she said. 'He—he does not know that I went for a doctor.'

I bowed assent and she passed through another door that led into an inner room. Ere it closed upon her I heard a man's voice, weak, panting, speak in Italian. Then there was silence.

I looked around me. How ineffably dreary are those London lodging-houses which are tenanted by folk who find it difficult to make ends meet! I had seen many of them in my professional career, and I had often wondered how life could be made supportable under such conditions—supportable, at least, as far as all lack of real comfort and homeliness was concerned. The room in which I stood was no better and no worse than hundreds of rooms in that district; it was just what one would expect to find in a house sacred to cheap lodgings. There was a full suite of horsehair upholstered chairs, and a sofa of the same uncomfortable sort; the two easy-chairs and the sofa were decorated—they could scarcely be disfigured—with woollen antimacassars. Opposite the window a cheffonnier of cheap wood stood against the wall; upon it were arranged two decanters of common glass, a cruet-stand of much tarnished plated ware, and a cluster of wax flowers under a glass shade. There was a cheap pier-glass over the fireplace, some cheap engravings on the walls; the mantelpiece was adorned by some trumpery ornaments. In the middle of the room was a square table on which a lamp was burning very dimly. There was little in the mere furnishing or arrangement of the room to show that human beings made it their home—except that on a sort of desk-table in the window a quantity of books and papers were arranged, and that more books had been placed on shelves in one of the embrasures. The papers and books, evidences of at least some intelligence and refinement, redeemed the room from sordid vulgarity.

Even then, though I had not set eyes on her, had not known of her existence a quarter of an hour before, I felt an instinctive dislike to the thought that this common Bloomsbury lodging-house, second-rate even in its own district, sheltered Italia Romatti.

The inner door opened; she came back. She was paler than ever and there were tears in her eyes.

'He has had another bad attack of pain while I was out,' she said. 'Will you please come to him? Do not—do not mind if he seems—angry. He has had much trouble in life.'

I followed her into the next room, the usual cold, comfortless bedroom which accompanies such a sitting-room. Half-sitting, half-lying on the bed, fighting hard for life, was a man of apparently forty years of age; a handsome, finely-made man, of exceptionally strong physique, who looked as if his proper place in the world would have ben at the head of a squadron of heavy dragoons. He must have been close upon six feet in height, his limbs were massive and well shaped, his head was leonine in weight and size, the closely-cropped curls which covered it were as black and glossy as jet, and so was the fiercely-curling moustache which swept across the lower part of his strong-featured face. But the face was pallid and drawn—and the grey cast of swiftly-coming death was already over it.

He was lying on his bed in his shirt and trousers; his clenched hands had torn the shirt away from his muscular throat and chest, and were pressed tightly upon his heart. He was fetching long, low, panting groans, which decreased in strength at each respiration. And I knew as soon as I had made a superficial examination of him that nothing could be done. His heart was literally worn out.

I gave him a restorative, and after a time he revived and opened his eyes. He looked at me as I bent over him; his eyes wandered from me to his daughter. He moved his head slightly in the direction of the door.

'I think your father wishes to speak to me alone,' I said. 'Will you leave us for a moment, Miss Romatti?'

She went quickly and obediently into the sitting-room and closed the door. Her father turned his eyes to me again.

'I'm—very—bad—doctor,' he panted. 'This—is—much—worse—than — ever—before. It is—eh!—what you call—all up—eh?'

'You are very ill,' I said. 'If there is anything you wish to do, you had better do it at once. Would you like a clergyman—a priest?'

'No—no!' he answered half-angrily. 'I—I—want to speak—to tell something—a great deal—to my daughter. Keep—keep me going until I've done that. And then—'

I gave him another restorative, for his head suddenly grew limp as it lay on my arm. He revived again.

'Call her,' he said faintly.

She came back at my call, and at my suggestion she knelt down at the other side of the bed, so that he could speak to her with less effort.

Of the scene which followed I was a mere spectator, seeing and hearing without understanding. He spoke to her in Italian, she responded in the same language. He spoke earnestly and with some fire; more than once I had to give him further restoratives. Soon after he began to speak to her, she, apparently at his bidding, drew some keys from his pocket, and going over to a trunk which stood in one corner of the room, took out two packets, which I observed to be carefully bound and sealed. He placed these in her hands, evidently giving her some solemn instructions regarding them, and, at what was presumably his urgent entreaty, she fetched a small ivory crucifix from some other apartment and appeared to take an oath upon it, kissing it fervently after repeating some words dictated to her by her father. This done, his mind was evidently satisfied, and his last strength gave out at the same time. He died a moment later.

She made no violent outcry, she did not even weep. I wished she would weep—I knew it would do her good. But she just stood there, pale as marble, looking at him. It seemed a long time before she spoke. At last she looked at me.

'Will you tell me what to do?' she said pleadingly, 'about—everything. I know nothing at all and there is no one in London I can go to—no one!'

CHAPTER II.

KNIGHT-ERRANT.

In the course of my professional career I had often had cause to be sorry for people, but I had never been one-half so sorry for anybody as I was for Italia Romatti that night. To hear a young girl—and a beautiful girl—say that she was absolutely friendless in London—the loneliest, most cruel, hardest city in the world for the defenceless—was, as I thought then and think still more earnestly now, the saddest thing I had ever heard.

'Will you come into the next room and let me speak to you?' I said gently. She bent down and kissed the dead man's face, then followed me into the dingy little sitting-room. I closed the door and made her sit in one of the easy-chairs.

'Miss Romatti,' I said, 'you may trust me with any confidence you like to give me. Do I really understand that you have no friends in London?'

She shook her head.

'I know no one in London,' she answered. 'It is only a little time—two days—that we have been here. It is only to-day that my father had the brass plate on the door put up—the man brought it this morning. They had much dispute about the money for it—that made my father's heart bad. He had such a hot temper.'

'You must not mind if I ask questions,' I said. 'Where did you come from to London?'

'From Paris,' she replied. 'We were in Paris some months. And before that from Geneva.'

'Then you have friends in Paris and in Geneva?' I said. 'You can communicate with them?'

She shook her head.

'No,' she answered. 'I—I do not know of any. If I can explain it to you—I will try to explain it to you—but I am a little confused—'

'Yes,' I said gently. 'I understand. But if you can tell me anything that will enable me to help you—'

'We lived a long time in Geneva, she said, passing her hand over her forehead as if to chase away some weight from it. 'I was very young when we left Rome. My mother was dead—I can only remember her a little—scarcely at all. I remember little of Rome too. We left there hurriedly—I remember that. And then to Geneva—we went there by way of Naples and Marseilles—on the sea. At Geneva my father placed me in a convent school, a little distance from the city. He lived in the city and taught languages there. He used to visit me on festival days and take me out, and I spent some holidays with him. It was then that he taught me English—he said it was such a useful language to know. And French too, but we spoke that in the convent. Yes—I have friends at the convent—it is but a year ago since I left it. Perhaps I may go back there and become a nun.'

I made no reply to that last observation.

'But your father,' I said. 'Surely he had friends in Geneva and in Paris?'

She shook her head, her brows knitted themselves.

'Sometimes,' she said, 'men came to see him in the evenings at our apartments in Geneva and in Paris, but I never heard their names. I do not know who they were. Besides, they and my father always conversed alone—not in my presence.'

'And here—has no one visited your father since your arrival in London?'

'No—not of my knowledge.'

'And you do not know the name of anyone—you do not know anything of any friends of his?'

She hesitated. She passed her hand over her brow again, wearily. Then she looked at me candidly and frankly.

'Yes—of one man. But not his name. He—he is to be sought for. I am to look for him. It was of that that he—my father—spoke to me just now. I am sorry—I cannot tell you more about that.'

'Well, Miss Romatti,' I said, 'it is obvious that you, for the moment, are practically alone. You must let me help you. Now, you will forgive me if I ask you if you have money for your needs?'

She tapped one of the packets which the dead man had confided to her; it and its fellow had lain in her lap all the time we had talked.

'He said—my father—that there was much money in this,' she answered. 'It is for—but, yes, I have plenty of money—in here. And—yes—there is, I know, about fifty pounds of English money in gold in the desk in his trunk.'

'Let me advise you,' I said earnestly, 'to replace those packets within the trunk, to lock it and to take great care of it. Now I will tell you what I will do, with your permission. I will speak to the landlady of this house and get her to stay with you while I fetch a nurse in whom I can thoroughly trust and who will do all that is necessary and stay with you while I make arrangements for your father's interment. You must not be left alone here.'

'It is kind,' she said gratefully, but very wearily. 'It is very kind.'

I made her replace the packets in the trunk, saw her lock it and secure the keys, and then I went downstairs and found the woman of the house. She, very fortunately, knew me, and she readily promised to do all that she could for the poor child upstairs. I took the opportunity of telling her that she might rely on my assurance that she would be well paid for whatever services she rendered to Miss Romatti—that, naturally, increased whatever desire of rendering assistance she already had. I went upstairs with her, told the dead man's daughter that I should return very quickly and hurried away from the house.

It so happened that I knew a private professional nurse—Nurse Simpson—who lived a street or two away. She was a middle-aged woman who, after a ten years' experience in the hospitals, had married, lost her husband after a brief spell of married life and had gone back to her old profession in order to live down her sorrow. She now devoted herself exclusively to special private cases, and I knew that at this particular moment she was disengaged. I went round to her rooms, rang her up, explained what I wanted to her and brought her away with me. In going back to Miss Romatti's rooms I called in at my own house for a sleeping-draught. I was determined that she should sleep that night. And as soon as we got back—to find the landlady, with, no doubt, every kind intention, talking far too garrulously to the poor child—I made Nurse Simpson take Miss Romatti away to her own room, with instructions to see her to bed and give her the draught and stay with her until she was asleep. I was thankful to find her back again comparatively quickly—I knew then that for some hours at any rate the girl's mind would be untroubled.

I stayed there until the two women had done the necessary affairs for the dead man. Then I gave Nurse Simpson strict injunctions that she was on no account to leave Miss Romatti until I returned in the morning, and that done, I felt free to go home and to bed.

I was somewhat excited by the events of the evening and I did not fall asleep easily. If I am to tell the honest truth—and why should I not?—I had fallen in love. I did not know it at the time, but it was so. It is—or, perhaps, one should say, it may be—strange that these things occur, but what controls them? Have I ever asked that Italia Romatti should spring out of the darkness and desolation of London upon me, the fairest woman I had ever seen? No, I had never asked it—for I was too ignorant to know that anything so fair could exist.

I must have fallen in love very quickly, very seriously, very passionately. Yet, as I said just now, I did not at first know it.

I went down to breakfast that morning at eight o'clock. My mother, who always rose early, was already there—she prided herself on arriving in the breakfast-room exactly one minute before the hour struck.

'So you were called out last night after all, my poor boy?' she said as she kissed me.

'I was called out, mother.'

'And you were out some time?'

'Until two o'clock. Still, I have had a good sleep.'

Five minutes of silence followed, during which I daresay my mother saw that I was thinking hard. She herself never talked much at breakfast; she was one of those old-fashioned English gentlewomen who possessed an extremely healthy appetite and to whom breakfast was a very solemn function. She regarded it as really capable generals regard the commissariat department of the army. However, this silence must have seemed rather deep for her, for at the end of the five minutes she made the trite observation,—

'Well, Henry, a penny for your thoughts.'

'I was wondering, mother, if there had ever been a Don Quixote in our family.'

She looked at me across the table with a rising wonder.

'What a question! And pray on which side? For I'm sure that my family was always distinguished for common-sense. And I never heard that any of your father's family ever went tilting at windmills.'

'I was not particularly thinking of tilting at windmills. Rather, of a natural desire to do kindly actions which might seem to some people—well, just a little bit—quixotic.'

Her eyes signified an interrogative inquisitiveness.

I made a clean breast of it and told her of what had happened during the night and that I was greatly—interested—in Miss Romatti.

She was a good woman, my mother, and she had wisdom and sense, and she was not in the least angry—or what people commonly and feebly call cross—at my interest. But she was a little—perhaps more than a little—surprised. She spoke sympathetically of the matter, but she was still surprised (I could see) that my interest was more than professional.

'I'm afraid it's human, mother,' I said. 'It's the man, not the doctor, who's interested.'

'Henry, my boy!' she exclaimed, 'it's surely not—that you—?'

Her eyes said the rest.

'Don't let your imagination carry you too far, mother,' I answered, laughing. 'No, try to conceive a situation in which a case-hardened medico may feel that it would be the right thing to overstep the ordinary lines in the direction of just doing—shall we call it a kindly deed? It's a simple label to put upon anything.'

'What do you want me to do, my boy?' she asked.

'Mother, you're one of the best women in London. You're a Christian without making any great fuss about it. I want you to go round to that place and see this poor girl and let her feel that at any rate she's got one woman of her own class (for she's a lady) near her who will help her. Think, mother, if you had a daughter and I a sister similarly situated, eh?'

She looked at me comprehendingly.

'I'll go, Henry,' she said. 'After all, it's an exceptional case.'

'Yes,' I observed, 'it is—a very exceptional case.'

She went round to the house with me as soon as we had risen from the breakfast-table. It was one of her cardinal precepts that anything that should be done must be done at once—and done thoroughly.

Miss Romatti had not yet risen, but Nurse Simpson said that she had passed a good night. She had given way to her grief on awaking and had wept bitterly. I was glad to hear it—it was the best thing that could have happened to her.

I left my mother there and hurried away, for I had a long day's work before me. But in fulfilment of my promise to Miss Romatti I at once made all arrangements for her father's interment. Fortunately, I was able to certify as to the cause of his sudden death, and there was therefore no need for an inquest.

I went back to the house later in the morning—my mother, after remaining there for some time, had just gone home. Miss Romatti received me in the dingy little sitting-room. She thanked me warmly and with evident heartfelt gratitude for what I had done for her, and for my mother's kindness. I explained to her the arrangements which I had made and asked her if there was more that I could do.

'If you would advise me about certain matters—business matters,' she said, somewhat diffidently. 'I know so little and there is no one to tell me what to do.'

I suggested that she might like to consult a solicitor, but she shook her head.

'I can trust you,' she said with the naive simplicity of a child. 'It is this—I must remain in London until I can deliver the packet which my father gave me last night, and I do not like keeping the money which he said was in the other packet in this strange house. Could I not put it in a bank where they would take care of it for me?'

'Certainly you could, and it would be a wise thing to do,' I answered. 'May I ask if you have opened the packet?'

'No,' she replied, 'but I will do so now and then perhaps you will tell me what to do.'

She went into the dead man's room, and presently returned with the packets which I had seen the night before, and with a desk—an ordinary wooden desk fitted with a small padlock. These she set on the table, while she selected a key from the small bunch which she had taken from her father's pocket and looked carefully at the packets. They were both wrapped in stout cartridge paper, tied with ordinary white tape and sealed with red sealing wax. One was inscribed in heavy characters, Antonio Romatti, with the address of the house beneath the name. The other bore no inscription, but on the top right-hand corner there was figured a curious device, which at first sight I thought to be painted, but afterwards saw to have been carefully drawn in red ink. This device was a double circle, within which was a square divided into four equal compartments. Of these compartments or lesser squares, three were blank, the fourth framed a Maltese cross drawn in black ink. But I will draw this singular design for you.



Where had I seen this before? Somewhere, certainly, but where? I suddenly remembered. On a sort of signet ring on the dead man's finger—a gold ring surmounted by a white stone whereupon were two scarlet circles, a square divided into four compartments, and on one of those compartments a Maltese cross in black.

Quite unthinkingly I placed a finger on this packet, pointing out the device.

'What a curious hieroglyphic!' I said. 'Did not your father wear a ring with a similar design on the stone?'

Miss Romatti gave me a quick, startled glance. Then with a look as candid as the glance was startled, she put her hand in her pocket and drew out the ring in question.

'This ring,' she said. 'And I am to wear it. But—see how much too large it is—even for my thumb. Could I not get a goldsmith to make it fit my finger?'

I took the ring in my hand and compared the design with that on the packet. They were exactly alike—except that the Maltese cross on the ring was placed in the top right-hand compartment.

I had no doubt, then, that this was some secret sign.

I gave her the ring back, with the mere remark that any jeweller would make it fit her finger, and she replaced it in her pocket without further comment. Then she opened the packet which she said contained money.

Certainly Miss Romatti was not penniless. The packet enclosed a number of crisp, new Bank of England notes, which, on being counted, represented a total value of six thousand pounds.

She did not seem at all surprised at the sight of so much money. Her face was quite calm and emotionless as she turned over the notes. There were sixty of them—each for one hundred pounds. She handed them to me.

'Perhaps, you too, will count them?' she said. 'Do you mind the trouble?'

I took the notes and counted them carefully. And turning each over separately I suddenly became aware that on the back of many of them was carefully figured the strange design which appeared on the packet and the ring.

(To be Continued.)

The mayor of Norwich will henceforth be styled Lord Mayor by direction of the King. Of the sixteen lord mayoralties in the United Kingdom all except those of London, York and Dublin have been created within the last eleven years. London's dates from 1189, York's from 1389, and Dublin's from 1665.

Had Weak Kidneys For Two Years.

Doctor Failed to Help. Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Mr. Edmund Assels, New Carlisle, Que., writes:—"I feel it my duty to let you know of the great cure I have obtained by using Doan's Kidney Pills. I was troubled with my kidneys for two years. I tried a doctor, but he failed to help me. I read in the B.B.B. Almanac about Doan's Kidney Pills, and began using them, and after the first box began to feel better. I only used four boxes and they completely cured me. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure, and would advise everyone suffering from kidney disease to try them."

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some kind of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored, scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or suppressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

H.P. SAUCE

The New Sauce

Gives a new enjoyment to the daily fare.

Even the plainest food becomes tasty—appetising and digestible with H.P. Sauce.

Not like any other sauce—different—quite different

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MARABOUTS OF MOROCCO.

(From the 'Lancet.')

The Marabouts or Mussulman saints of Morocco seem possessed of many of the attributes of savage medicine men. It is curious indeed to find the Moors, who in Spain became the fathers of mediæval medicine, so retrograde in their original habitat in northern Africa. The Marabouts are supposed by their superstitious admirers and disciples to possess any number of miraculous powers. Their saintliness, which is often of the most lax and questionable order, confers upon them the power of becoming invisible, shot proof, ubiquitous, or gaseous and luminous. After death miracles, especially those of healing, are worked at their tombs. Their relics perform cures and resurrect the dead, and the faithful, with a fervor peculiarly Oriental, flock to their shrines to pray for health.

The old men address their prayers to the relics of the holy Mogdoul or Mogador, who, according to Professor Montet, is a deified Scottish highlander, one Macdonald, who came as a renegade to Morocco as lately as 1760. Often idiotic or epileptic themselves, these so-called saints are held to be sovran exorcisers of evil spirits or djinn. It is remarkable in a society where women are held in subjection that there are female Marabouts who enjoy high consideration and are even more antinomian, more untrammelled in conduct and morals, than the men. Lalla Fatma, a celebrated Kabyle leader, has been charmingly described by Doutte at the time of her capture by the French in 1857. Despite her extreme embonpoint she had a noble countenance. Her dark eyes were rendered expressive by the abundant use of khol, her fingernails were tipped with henna, and her dress and amulets suggested the picture of Rebecca in 'Ivanhoe.'

The virtue of these barbaric saints resides in the humors of the body. The 'baraka,' or divine grace, is transmitted through the saliva. Pre-Mohammedan in origin is the whole cultus of the Marabouts' tombs and shrines, which traces back to the anthropolatry of the ancient Berbers.

QUAIGH.

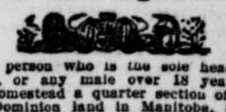
(London 'Chronicle.')

The silver quaigh that was sold a few days ago at twenty-eight pounds an ounce must have caused the auctioneer some trouble when he described it to the bidders. The quaigh is the old Scottish drinking bowl, but the world is spelled and pronounced in a greater variety of ways than the name of any other common object in the language. 'Quegh, queigh, Quech, quoich, quevch and queff,' are only a few of the variety of names which it bears. Queen Victoria, in 'Leaves From My Highland Journal,' speaks of seeing in the Highlands 'a silver quaich out of which Prince Charlie drank.' Scott, in 'Thomas the Rhymer,' used the same word as the auctioneer's catalogue when he wrote:

'Nor lacked while they sat at dine
The music nor the tale,
Nor goblets of the blood red wine,
Nor mantling quaighs of ale.

Another Scottish authority, Professor Blackie, has a different version in his 'Days of the Highlands': 'The girded quoich they brimmed for him.' Smollett Anglicized the word as 'quaff,' and it is probable that the verb to quaff is a lineal descendant of the word for the bowl. Scottish antiquaries have argued about the quaigh until many of them lost their tempers, and each variation of the spelling can be supported by at least half a dozen authorities. But the Anglican ritual of quaffing may suffice the Presbyterian doubts.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.



Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, on the part of James Stanford and his wife, Sarah Adelia Reiniger, and Daniel Arthur Nicholson, in his quality of Tutor Aux Biens, to the minor children of the said James Stanford and his wife, for an Act to permit the sale of "That lot of land situate in the said City of Montreal, composed of the two lots designated under the numbers two and three of the official subdivision of the original lot, number one hundred and seventy-one, on the official plan and in the book of reference of the Saint Antoine Ward, save the portion thereof which has been expropriated, with two stone and brick houses thereon, bearing the civic numbers 2641 to 2647, of Notre Dame street, and dependencies (171-2 and 171-3)," left to the said Mrs. Stanford in usufruct, and to the said minors in full property, by the last Will and Testament of the late Dame Sarah A. Burkett, passed before Jobin, N.P., on the 13th April, 1904, and to reinvest any balance, if any, after educating said minor children.

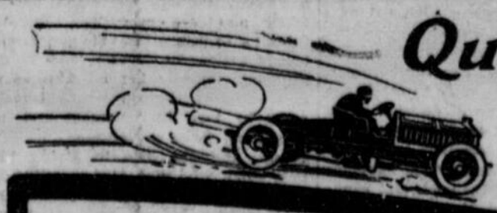
Montreal, February 28th, 1910.

LESLIE H. BOYD, K.C.,
Attorney for Applicant.

FRENCH ARTISANS AS SOLDIERS.

(From the London 'Chronicle.')

Avoidance of military service need not necessarily be a symptom of physical cowardice. It is frequently an essential condition of industrial self-preservation. William Jones, a member of the Society of Friends, who was in France at the time of the Franco-German war, relates a typical instance. He was accosted by an artilleryman in the Loire district. 'Look at my hands, monsieur,' exclaimed the man. 'Well,' remarked Mr. Jones, 'they are hard and black enough, if that is what you mean!' 'Precisely,' was his reply. 'I am a watchmaker, and was a highly paid workman. But now, after handling those big guns and heavy shells I have lost my delicacy of touch and can never go back to my proper business—in short I am a ruined man. There are more than ten thousand men in the army of the west alone,' he added, 'taken from the light trades of Paris, whose case is much the same as mine.'



Quick!

'CAMP' COFFEE is ready almost before you know it. Add boiling water, sugar and milk to taste, and there you are—steaming, refreshing, fine—a drink for a King.

'CAMP' COFFEE

But to be sure of the PURITY, the QUALITY, and the truest ECONOMY, you must take care to always ask for 'CAMP.'

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sole Makers—R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

LITERARY REVIEW.

IN PAPER COVERS.

Those who have read that rollicking tale, 'The Blue Ocean's Daughter,' will find an equally racy sequel in 'The Adventures of Susan,' by Cyrus T. Brady (Greening & Co.) The old Connecticut sea captain's daughter was safely married to Lieutenant Robert Mornington, otherwise the Earl of Aldenford. The present volume sets forth some of the clouds on the horizon of wedded bliss. Although this is the case, and moreover the somewhat free manners and morals of the later eighteenth century are concerned, such as abductions, gaming and duels, yet Lady Susan, the impetuous and undaunted, comes through the ordeal with not only her Puritan cousin, Miss Deborah Winthrop Slocum, but the reader as well carried in her train, unbesmirched and triumphant. Furious that her husband is ashamed of her in presence of a house-party of titled friends, Susan behaves in a way to merit his shame and anger. So indignant is she at his coldness and criticism that she determines to run away home to America, whither a vessel of her own is about to sail. She appeals to one of the guests to assist her, innocent of the fact that he is a roue of the most unprincipled kind who has already determined to carry her off, and jumps at the opportunity. He is rather dismayed to find that Mistress Deborah is also of the party, but sets off, driving the carriage, hoping to lose her on the way. When, instead of turning to Portsmouth, he goes towards his own home, Susan discovers his intention, and promptly tries to pot him with her pistol. He slides down out of reach and drives so furiously that disaster ensues. The carriage breaks and he is thrown out and stunned. The prisoners in the carriage take the opportunity to escape. They take a cross-country road leading to the sea, find a boat in a fishing village which Susan commandeers, and they set out for Portsmouth. Lord Strathgate recovers consciousness, mounts one of the carriage horses and gallops off to Portsmouth, hoping to overtake Susan on the way. In the morning Lord Aldenford finds out the flight, and he also mounts in hot haste and gallops off to Portsmouth utterly bewildered on account of the solitary rider ahead of him. Another guest, Sir Francis Bloundell, who is in love with Debbie, goes at the chase more coolly, traces the two to the fishing village, hires another boat and chases them by water to Portsmouth. Susan lures him on to a sand bar, and sails off in triumph to an American ship which is sailing out of harbor, and which she thinks is her own. She soon finds two other boats pursuing the ship from Portsmouth, and guesses who are on board. She manages to make the ship, which is not hers, interests the captain in her escape and soon they show a clean pair of heels to the pursuers. Sir Francis is released by the rising tide, seeks an old friend, the admiral of the fleet, who sends his flagship to demand the ladies. By night the frigate overhauls the American vessel, but during negotiations Susan, with her unwilling Deborah, again takes to the small boat and escapes back towards Portsmouth. Susan, Debbie and Sir Francis arrive to find that Aldenford has undertaken a duel with Strathgate. The ladies are unwittingly witnesses of it, and at the end Susan goes into a dead faint when the strain ends by Aldenford running his adversary through the body. She misses Aldenford's arrest for refusing to join his ship on account of the duel. Sir Francis discovers them, and arranges for Susan to plead her husband's cause before the King. The King is interested, promising to pardon Aldenford provided that Susan helps him to play a joke on the offender. Aldenford is told that he is free on condition of setting out at once on a three years' cruise to the West Indies. He joins his ship, and is watching with breaking heart the shores of England, where Susan is fading from sight, when he feels a light hand upon his shoulder and joy takes the place of grief. Sir Francis and Lady Deborah Bloundell have come to see them off as far as Weymouth, after which the re-united pair are left to each other and to bliss.

JACOBITES IN IRELAND.

Jacobite ardor mingled with Irish loyalty and Irish gayety of temper form the stirring combination that gives zest to the story 'For Charles the Rover,' by May Wynne (Greening & Co.) The scene is the west coast of Ireland, near Cork, the time, the year 1746, when the Jacobite cause, lost in Scotland at Culloden, was making in Ireland a last attempt to regain the British throne. The hero Captain Graham, a young Scot, is driven ashore in a gale and cast up by the sea in a sheltered cove. His disaster is seen by a young Irish girl who rescues him from drowning, and induces her brother and his attendants to carry him home. The brother is a Hanoverian spy sent over to catch the Jacobites in the Cork district. He loathes banishment from the Court of St. James and is determined to win his recall by unearthing every Jacobite plotter in the neighborhood, and especially the ringleader, Morty Oge O'Sullivan. When he is assured that the half-drowned man is a Jacobite he induces his sister, Eveleen, to personate Morty Oge's sister, Mary, the Jacobite toast for the whole district, while he himself personates the brother. Eveleen cajoles from the stranger his secret message and her brother sends the police word where there is to be a Jacobite embarkation for France. But at this stage Cupid takes a hand. Eveleen loses her heart to the gallant stranger, and warns him of the plot. Graham succeeds in getting warning to the cove before the police attack him. The stranger is wounded and goes to the O'Sullivan house to be cared for. The two young people duly fall in love, and Captain Graham becomes part and parcel of all the family adventures which prove both exciting and numerous during the next few weeks. The end of all is the burning of the O'Sullivan house and the death of Morty Oge, after which his followers sadly leave the Irish shores for France. Eveleen has through this time tried to atone by faithful service for her first falsehood to the man she has learned to love, knowing that she is to be given in marriage to a friend of her brother, a man she despises. Even when Captain Graham is seized again by her brother she manages to set him free and sends him back to Mary O'Sullivan in time for the last great fight.

THE PRINCE'S MARRIAGE.

One of the most fertile districts in Europe for the budding of romance and adventure is that unsettled region known as the Balkan Provinces. There political events move so swiftly and the map changes so constantly that the introduction of an imaginary principality here and there causes little confusion. 'Renaria' is the scene of 'The Prince's Marriage,' by W. H. Williamson (T. Fisher Unwin). The prince is a young Austrian, Alexander of Rustembourg, who longs for a more active life than the everlasting drill of the Austrian army. He has fallen in love with an actress, Vera Dinolin, as wise and true as fair. With the Prince's close friend, Alexis Grovcener, and Vera's maid as witnesses, the 'Count of Vinan' and his bride are married. They have just returned from church when Herr Grambuloff, Prime Minister of Renaria, calls and offers him the crown of that disturbed country. The prospect is so attractive that he even agrees to conceal his marriage for a time and leave his wife in Vienna till it is safe to announce her in Renaria. The devoted pair are separated, not for weeks, but for years of strenuous political and military activity for the Prince, and still it seems absolutely fatal to the young state to produce Vera as its Princess. Herr Grambuloff insinuates the idea of a divorce and a political marriage, but the Prince indignantly refuses. The old man goes to Vera and persuades her to go to Renaria and ask for the divorce herself. He sends the Prince to Carlsbad, where a pretty little Prussian Princess is at the time. At the moment Vera arrives in Renaria's capital, Princess Marie and her mother arrive incog. for a visit. A former admirer of Vera, whom she abhors, is now a Russian agent in Renaria. He meets Vera and determines to abduct her. His plan is carried out with the single exception that Marie is carried away instead of Vera. That lady has no mind to submit to capture, drops her handkerchief out of the window with a message to the Prince asking help. It is picked up by one of the plotters against the throne, and it is used to help them lure the Prince to a lonely spot, where he may be seized. He goes, but leaves messages where he has gone. Alexis and Vera, Grambuloff and the plotters all arrive at the spot. To save the Prince Vera agrees to go through a marriage ceremony with her would-be abductor. After a lively struggle the Prince is almost in the hands of the plotters when Grambuloff comes with soldiers to the rescue. He tells the Prince and Vera to their horror that the divorce decree was obtained that morning. The marriage ceremony may be binding, after all. That night there is revolution. Vera again saves the Prince, Grambuloff again saves the state, and announces her to the people as their Princess. She is received with great enthusiam, the villain having been slain in the struggle, and all live happily ever after.

A MAN OF THE MOORS.

Yorkshire, the land of great moors, great winds and sturdy men seems to breathe something of its own freshness into tales of its upland life. 'A Man of the Moors,' by Halliwell Sutcliffe (T. Fisher Unwin), has this breezy and strong character. Though there is a tragic tone running throughout it is not depressing. A battle with the moorland wind restores the downcast man or woman and the spirits of the reader as well. The characters have the interest of strong individuality, the old mother of Griff Lomax, the hero, a tall gaunt woman, with boundless courage, kindness and devotion, ruling strangers by fear, her son by love, is a specially noteworthy figure. The plot is indifferently worthy of the character-drawing. Griff comes home to the Moors after winning fame in London as an artist. He finds in a cottage far up the moor a woman who embodies entirely his ideal of a moorland woman. She is mated with a low, drunken churl of evil mind. Griff wants her for a model, and while painting her grows to love her with a strong, though restrained passion, which she returns. The husband, thinking to injure his wife and Lomax, brings action for divorce, and Lomax, rejoicing, marries her as soon as she is free. But the seeds of ill-health, sown by long ill-treatment and unhappiness, have germinated but too surely, and she dies in giving birth to a child, who also dies shortly after. Griff is left alone, as his mother had died shortly before, and his unhappiness is too much for him. He seeks a friend, who has also a tragedy in his life, a wife who is insane through drink, and who stands between him and the girl he has loved for years. He finds that the girl has left her father's house and fled to her lover, who is trying to persuade her to return. Griff wanders off to the house where the drunken wife lives under charge of a nurse, gives her liquor to drink herself to death, and goes back with the news that his friend is free, then he goes out into the night into the wild moor storm, and disappears. The girl's father, while pursuing her, is murdered by Strangeways, the drunken madman, who hated Lomax for winning his wife from him, and is under the impression that it is Lomax he has killed. He perishes in the storm beside his victim. Still another man of the moors is the young local preacher, a wild enthusiast, who has endless trouble in his soul first of all over falling in love with a pretty maid, and then with the maid herself, and his bashful wooing. He is a great friend of Griff, but takes a jealous fancy that his friend is supplanting him, and almost murders him, in fact thinks he has done so and passes through horrors of remorse. He wins out in the end, and at the close he alone of the group of men is free from the atmosphere of tragedy.

SEALED ORDERS.

Another book that owes little to plot and as little to title, is 'Sealed Orders,' by Alfred E. Carey (Greening & Co.). The author is more engineer than novelist, but has a keen appreciation of nature, literature, music and art. The title bears no explicable relation to the story which bears it. The charm of the book is in its bits of description of places and people rather than in its action. The engineer crops up prominently also in the discussion of coastal erosion and the means of preventing it. It is in course of such professional duties that the hero visits the home of Lord Plover and succumbs to the charm of that cultured and artistic man and his daughter, Lady Annabel, a kindred spirit. Shortly after his return to London he learns of the mysterious murder of Lord Plover. He alone knows of a strange meeting with a Senora Garcia, whom he had previously known in Mexico. Lord Plover had found her in his grounds and coldly requested her to leave. Balto, the engineer, starts to do detective duty on his own account, especially when he finds that an attempt at blackmailing Lady Annabel is being made by a firm of shady legal practitioners. His efforts lead in the first place to his own arrest on suspicion. Then he is off on scent after scent, false or true, till at last, when he is not seeking it, the real explanation is made clear. Senora Garcia's son, who is at times insane as the result of an accident, has overheard some of his mother's story, and in an attack of madness murders the Earl. His mother had been cousin and inseparable companion of Lord Plover's wife, who had died of fever brought on by the persecutions of Senor Garcia. In some theatricals, he had induced Lady Plover before her marriage, while on a visit to Scotland, to address him as 'the king, my husband,' and he claimed her as 'the queen, my wife.' On this he founded a Scotch law marriage claim and shadowed her short married life with his attempts at blackmail. Lord Plover refused to have anything to do either with him or his wife. Hence the scene in the grounds and the anger of the unfortunate boy, who lost his own life in a storm that prevented him from reaching the yacht in which they were travelling, when returning from the murder of his kinsman. The parents guessed the fate both of the Earl and of their boy, though certainty did not come till long after. The derelict boat wandered into shore further south. All the criminal clues so eagerly followed ended in pity, except in the case of the rascally lawyers who found themselves cheated of their prey. Of course, John Balto continues to be a protector to the lady for the rest of their lives, and they can enjoy music and Shakspeare folios to their hearts' content.

EASTER BOOKLETS.

A little Easter gift booklet recently published by Revell is 'The Centurion's Story,' by P. C. Macfarlane. The story is told in the form of two letters 'written from the Antonian Tower, in the eighteenth year of Tiberius Caesar, and the eighth year of Pontius Pilate, Governor of Syria, by Sergius, Centurion of the Ninth Legion, to Marcus, the Prefect. The attempt is to put into words something of the feeling of that Roman officer who, standing on duty at the foot of the cross of Christ, feared greatly and exclaimed 'Truly this was the Son of God.' The author has not attempted more than the description of the two scenes, the crucifixion and the resurrection, briefly touching on the arrest and the trials. There is little striving after effect in the language, and indeed a commendable restraint when the immediate hours of death and resurrection of the Lord are reached, but the style of the whole is graphic and telling, and the little book makes a dainty and fitting Easter remembrance. (Price 25 cts.)

Another such Easter remembrance is a shilling publication of Hodder & Stoughton's, 'Calvary,' by S. D. Gordon, a small addition to his well known 'Quiet Talks.' In his chapter on 'The Calvary Fact,' Dr. Gordon says, 'Our Lord Jesus is greater than anything that can be said about him. He is more than the truth that is told of him. If you are talking about him, and you say something that you mean to be great, and simple, and tender about him, the moment you have said it you become conscious of this, that he is far more than the words you have spoken about him.' These words best express the spirit in which Dr. Gordon has approached his subject, the recognition of that simplicity and grandeur in the Master's life that shame any turgid utterance, any straining after effect. The great central fact of the world's history is here presented, perhaps not with the final note of simplicity which belongs alone to the Bible narrative, but with a tender appreciation of the divine truths of which the author is conscious throughout.

LITERARY NOTES

WITH THE POETS.

The place and welcome that is yet given to the work of the poet who is not accorded first honors could hardly be better illustrated than in the story of his own success given by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell in the preface to his latest volume of poems, 'The Comfort of the Hills' (The Century Co.). His troubles with publisher, the public and the old copyright law in the United States are herein told:

In the year 1882 I printed the first of six small volumes of verse. The editions of each were limited to 200 or 300 copies, with an average sale of about fifty copies. Having generously given away the rest, I am amused to find that these volumes are now sought for by the collector of first editions, and are occasionally bringing absurd prices.

This present collection is the only one I have not paid for outright, and is a venture of my publishers which speaks well for their courage.

The three poems at the beginning of this volume lay for many years in my portfolios. 'The Comfort of the Hills' is now publicly printed for the first time. The two odes have appeared in the 'Century Magazine'; 'On a Lycian Tomb' was first printed in the selection of my poems published at my expense by Macmillan in London.

This volume had a still more brilliant success than its predecessors in America. In all, eighteen copies sold in the first year, and, so far as I know, none since. Two years later I was asked to say what was to be done with the remaining volumes. Unfortunately, the English publishers had placed in them a statement that the book was copyrighted in America. This was true only as to a part of its contents, but it absolutely prevented the exportation to this country. Accordingly, I desired Mr. Macmillan to burn the rest of the volumes or to consign them afresh to the paper mill to serve for reincarnation of the poems in some more fortunate form. I asked also that fifty bound copies be sent to America. They were promptly stopped in the New York Custom House. A book said to be copyrighted in America the law forbids to enter. I asked what should be done with them. Might I buy them? I could not. I believe it was finally concluded to cremate them. This history of the freaks of the copyright and the adventures of a book may not be without interest.

Yet that there is encouragement of some very real kind for the poet is proven not only by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's own persistence (for which a goodly circle of appreciative readers are grateful), but by the persistence also of other poets. Mr. Madison Cawein has two recent volumes to his credit: 'New Poems' (London: Grant-Richards), and 'The Giant and the Star' (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.), a book of verse for children, which has the sub-title of 'little annals in rhyme.' Perhaps 'The Scarecrow' from the latter volume may give some idea of its contents, although, in truth, they are not all such 'tales of shivering.'

More than cakes or anything
I like tales of shivering—
Once a scarecrow on a hill
Tossed his ragged arms at me,
That was when I went to see
Folks that live at Fisherville.

And my father said, 'You know,
When it's dark that old scarecrow
Gets down, rags and sticks and all,
And, like some old tramp, he goes,
Straw-wisps sticking from his toes,
Down the road right past this wall.

'Wabble-legged and loose of arm,
Slow he shambles by the farm:
And if children are not good,
Snug in bed at eight o'clock,
On the window he will knock
With long knuckled hands of wood.'

Sometime, when I can, for fun
I am going to take my gun;
Creep up on that hill and blow
That old scarecrow into bits—
Then he can't scare into fits
Any children more, I know.

Hardly a more fitting memorial to the wholesome influence of the German poet Detlev von Liliencron could have been planned than the unassuming collection of studies of contemporary German poetry by Otto Julius Bierbaum, published under the title 'Liliencron.' The papers included, written during some thirty years since the biographer's earliest acquaintance with the work of Liliencron, have not that failing of presenting a figure out of focus which is so nearly unavoidable in an appreciative memoir, but it shows the poet in his growing influence and the movements and growth of German poetry about him.

Wherever in German poetry to-day there is life, one can trace the manner of Liliencron. No poet since Heine has had so profound an influence upon his contemporaries, and it is only since the advent of Liliencron that the power of Heine has been finally weakened. . . . And his influence will linger. It was not the influence of one who had founded a school and from whom this or that could be learned, but something more than that: a sort of transference of power, an influx of courage and of joy. Artists of that stamp have a meaning far beyond the height of their personal art. They are life-givers, they increase the fresh force of the intellectual realm of their nation. For they are those that rouse strength in others.

A recent addition to the 'Wisdom of the East' series, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., is 'The Master-Singers of Japan,' an anthology of Japanese verse by Clara A. Walsh. There are included, naturally, some examples of the work of the present Mikado, who is no mean poet in his own land and generation. The following is a literal rendering into English of the Japanese national anthem:

May our Lord's Empire
Live through a thousand ages,
Till tiny pebbles
Grow into giant boulders
Covered with emerald mosses.

OF LIFE.

A recent book, by William Hanna Thomson, M.D., LL.D., whose 'Brain and Personality' has been so widely appreciated, is 'Some Wonders of Biology' (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.) A subject of perennial fascination, Dr. Thomson has not been slow to avail himself of some of the numerous avenues of investigation that biology opens up. How much man is still in the misty age of experiment and conjecture as regards the origin and maintenance of his most common possession is evident in such consideration as are presented here on the brain and the blood. The shifting of the field of recognized influence from the one to the other is more than suggested. The brain, that one time proud possession of the being, Man, is now proved to be a common possession liable to be alike in health, size, and general appearance, no only between the sane and insane, but between man and the chimpanzee. But it is the blood that most emphatically differentiates. Not only is mind no essential part of the brain, seemingly just another function, but insanity may have no appreciable action whatever on the brain. The expression 'blood relationship' carries with it now a new force, for a single drop of blood from any animal 'now suffices not only to show by its peculiar chemical reaction what animal it comes from, but also how nearly related or the opposite an animal is by his blood to other animals.' Dr. Thomson is sceptical of there being life, as humanity knows it, on any body other than the earth in the solar system, but his discussion of that matter cannot be taken up here.

VARIOUS.

Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co., announce the early publication of Mr. Alfred Gathorne-Hardy's life of his father, the first Earl of Cranbrook. The book is based on Lord Cranbrook's diaries, which were regularly kept between 1840 and 1906 and contain some exceptionally interesting material. His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to sanction the publication of several letters of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria as well as extracts from Lord Cranbrook's diary containing accounts of interviews between Lord Cranbrook and the Queen. Amongst many others Mr. Hardy has received permission to publish letters of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, the late Lord Salisbury, Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Cairns, Lord Carnarvon, Lord Derby, and the Earl of Iddesleigh, among statesmen now dead, as well as letters from Lord Rosebery, Lord Morley, of Blackburn, and many others still living.

'San Celestino,' John Ayscough's latest publication, a study of the life of Celestine V, who was called from a hermitage to the Papal throne, and who was the only successor of Peter who ever laid down the keys, has procured for the author, the Apostolic Benediction. As a further recognition he was created Knight of the Sacred Military Order of the Holy Sepulchre, the oldest equestrian order in existence; and his mother received the Cross 'Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice' in gold.

Mr. Melrose the English publisher, who last year, in the interest of good literature, offered a prize for the most impressive work of fiction submitted in the competition which he instituted, was so gratified by the work written under such a stimulus that after the completion of the first contest he set on foot another. The second contest closed on December 30th, 1909. One hundred and sixty-two manuscripts were submitted seven more than in the previous contest, and it is expected that the announcement of the successful contestant will soon be made. G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish in America the novel to which is awarded the first prize.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Kingston, March 17.—We take this first opportunity of correcting a regrettable misstatement. In a recent issue of one of the Kingston papers it was rumored that Dr. Gordon was contemplating resigning from the principalship of Queen's University. We are glad to state that this rumor is absolutely without foundation. Queen's can't afford to lose such a good man, and this rumor has only served to convince us more and more of that fact.

That we are proud of our hockey team should go without saying. She held her claim to the Intercollegiate championship against McGill two weeks ago, and still she is the holder of the Canadian Amateur championship. On Saturday night one of the best games that has been played in Kingston this year, took place before a vast audience. Ottawa Cliffsides, the Inter-provincial champions, had come to dispute Queen's claim on the Allan Cup. And right well did they state their case; they showed themselves good hockey players, though not always clean. But they were opposed to a better team, who played better hockey, and cleaner. The ice was soft and in some places wet, yet the game was a good exhibition of fast hockey. At half-time the Cliffsides were leading by a score of 2-1. 'Queen's came back strong in the second half, and after equalizing the score, just played with the visitors. Ottawa men found out that if close checking was the game, Queen's could play it. Their defence were again and again drawn out, leaving the nets open. In the second half Queen's scored four to Cliffsides one, leaving the final score at 5-3 in Queen's favor. Queen's play St. Michael's, Toronto, on Wednesday evening, when we hope to show we can stand all challenges.

We do not wish to herald our victories too loudly, but we really can't help feeling proud of our boys, who have brought honor to their Alma Mater. At the Intercollegiate assault-at-arms, which was held on Friday afternoon and evening last, Queen's pulled out with flying colors. Contests took place in boxing, fencing, and wrestling, and McGill and Toronto and Queen's had their men in good form to uphold their respective universities. Queen's men showed up magnificently, winning eight out of eleven events; Toronto captured the remaining three. J. A. Macdonald, of Queen's, won both the middleweight and heavyweight wrestling. Mac is a brawny fellow and required some handling. Another feat, worthy of special notice, was the defeat of Gage, the champion heavyweight boxer of Toronto, by Dickson, of Queen's.

This is Queen's year for championships. Forty points out of 55 in the first assault-at-arms is no mean feat.

It has been the custom in past years for the graduating classes to leave behind them some memorial of their gratitude to their university. The present graduating class have inaugurated what promises to be a most worthy form of memorial. It has decided to erect a substantial iron gateway at the entrance to the university grounds from University avenue. It will also erect a fence from the gate towards the lake to Stuart street. The year '11, which will be next graduating year, are considering the continuation of this fence along Stuart street to the entrance opposite the General Hospital, where they will erect another gateway. It is hoped that succeeding years will fall in with this method and aid in completing the round of the college grounds. The scheme owes its origin to Professor MacClement, the active chairman of the Grounds Committee. A fence around the campuses will make them less like commons and keep trespassing pedestrians from making the mistake of thinking them such.

A very interesting lecture was delivered before the Archaelogical Society here last week, when Prof. L. B. Paton, Ph.D., fo Hartford Theological Seminary, spoke on 'Conditions in Palestine prior to its occupation by the Jews.' The speaker had himself taken part in the work of excavation and illustrated his address by about 100 slides, many of which were taken by himself.

Mr. G. Y. Chown is still reconsidering his resignation from the position of registrar. It will be a long time before we get as capable a man as Mr. Chown, even if he does 'sit there with his cast iron grin.'

Many and many a time have our backs ached as we listened to a lecture in old Convocation Hall. Some seats are uncomfortable, some are positively hurtful, but these seats in Convocation Hall beat all others. Sum up all the agonies you have undergone in hard seats and you have some idea of what these seats are like. We have noticed the principal and some of the professors fidgeting in them at some lectures this year. Well! the outcome is that the matter came before the Senate and these seats have been formally banished from their accustomed place. Soon Convocation Hall will be reseated with theatre chairs, as Grant Hall now is. Perhaps it is not right for us to scorn the seats that have held so many illustrious men before our time, but we can't help quoting a well-known passage—'Blessed is he who sitteth not in the seat of the scorner.'

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'Some time ago Frank Hedley, the general manager of the Interborough, was waiting on a subway station platform. A train drew in with the power on, reached the stop signal and came to a sudden halt, jolting the passengers and straining the machinery. The incident gave him an idea.

'He went to a manufacturer of time clocks and gave an order for an experimental timepiece that would record elapsed time during which electric power was being used by the Interborough trains. The manufacturer in due time produced a small device that could be attached to the mechanism in the motorman's box in such a way that the power could be turned on only after the time clock had been unlocked by the motorman's special key and the clock set in operation.

'When the power was shut off the clock would record the exact amount. By this means the exact number of hours, minutes and seconds, during which that motorman consumed electric current was automatically recorded and a special device printed the total elapsed time during the days' run.

'The device was attached to the motormen's control boxes in all the trains on one line and experimented with for a month. Instructions were issued to the motormen to coast into the stations by turning off the power as far distant from the stopping place as possible and come to a gradual halt after running some rods by the force of momentum. Rewards were offered to the men whose records showed the most economical use of electric power.

'At the end of the month the engineer of the line reported a reduction of over 15 percent in the power consumed. The individual records of the men showed a reduction ranging from 10 percent to 40 percent over the amount of power used previously. Time clocks have been ordered for the other Interborough lines.

'It may be assumed that the same saving in power will be effected. The Interborough's annual coal bill for producing electric current is $2,400,000. A saving of 15 percent means a saving of $294,000 a year on this item alone to say nothing of the saving on wear and tear of machinery. The sum is considerably larger than Frank Hedley's salary.'

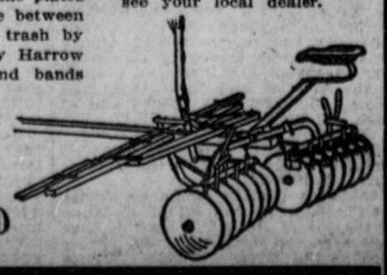
A UNIVERSITY.

China Would Welcome One on European Lines.

The Rev. Lord William Cecil, who recently visited China in connection with the scheme to establish a university, on European lines in that country, was the principal speaker at a meeting to further the enterprise, held the other day in Oxford. He declared that everywhere in China the idea met with the warmest welcome, and at Peking and Han-kau executive committees had been formed. The scheme was approved not only by Europeans engaged in education in China, but also by a large number of Chinese themselves, in both official and private positions. At Shanghai he was entertained by thirteen foreign-trained young men, who gave him much helpful information, and commended the scheme most warmly, and the late Minister Chang Chi-Tung, that distinguished Conservative, concluded his discussion of the matter with the words, 'Who could but approve of such a plan?' The need for such a solution of the present educational crisis in China was recognized on all hands—indeed, there could be no doubt of it in the mind of any one who considered the numbers of Chinese now seeking education out of their own country simply from lack of such an institution at home. These young men, the future leaders of a quarter of the human race, were at present receiving, often, especially in Japan, under the worst moral conditions, an education in Western science without any influence to counteract materialistic tendencies. They were losing all the higher sides of civilization, attaining merely a mechanical efficiency which would make them and those whom they led the greatest of dangers, not only to the rest of the world, but to themselves.

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WORLD'S WELFARE

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

(By Helen H. Holcomb, in the New York 'Observer.')

In a Hindu family in North India were several sons. The family was poor in everything but lineage, and many of their neighbors less nobly born were far richer in physical comfort. When the parents died the care of the family, according to custom, devolved upon the elder brother. One of the younger brothers, Ram Charan we will call him, had higher aspirations than are usually found among those who lived, as he had done, in a rural community in which were few, if indeed any, persons who had more than the mere rudiments of education. The boy had determined not only to learn Sanscrit, the ancient and sacred language of the Hindus, but he resolved to make himself familiar with English also, the language of the rulers of his country.

From his elder brother Ram Charan received no encouragement in his ambitious resolves. He was occupied with matters in his estimation far more momentous. Upon him devolved, according to custom, the important duty of making suitable marriage arrangements for the younger members of the family.

While Ram Charan was still a mere boy this brother began to arrange for his marriage. A girl of the same caste must be found whose horoscope indicates that the proposed union would be propitious. Priests were conculted and the matter was much discussed in the boy's presence; but no one thought of consulting his wishes. It was simply a matter of arrangement and adjustment. The boy knew that in accordance with custom in the marriage festivities heavy expense would be incurred, far beyond their limited means, leaving upon the family an incubus of debt.

'I do not want to be married,' Ram Charan at length exclaimed with much vehemence. 'Let me have the money which you propose to spend upon my wedding in helping me to get an education, which I do want.'

No attention was paid to such an outburst, and the negotiations went on. At length the boy, growing desperate, resolved to do what boys in western lands have sometimes done—he ran away. He was pursued, brought back and the bethrothal, no less sacred than the marriage, was celebrated, and later the marriage ceremony itself.

The bride, scarcely more than an infant, was of the Brahman caste, but her family was poor as well as illiterate. According to custom she continued to live in the home of her parents, while the boy bridegroom occupied himself in paving the way for the course he had marked out for himself; he would become a scholar, no matter what effort and self-denial the accomplishment might cost him. There was a mission school some distance from his home, and to this he gained admission, caring nothing for the weary miles that lay between the school and his poor home. He applied himself assiduously to his studies and made rapid progress.

He was at length prepared to enter the mission high school in the principal town of the district. This was so far from his home that it was necessary to arrange for lodgings in or near the school. The head master of this school, Mr. Dutt, had been educated in Dr. Duff's College in Calcutta, and was one of the early converts to Christianity from that famous institution. Happily for his students, he had caught something of the spirit of his great teacher and master and he felt a deep interest in their spiritual as well as material welfare.

Mr. Dutt was not long in discovering that Ram Charan was not only a youth of unusual intellectual ability, but that he had a dignity of character and strength of purpose rarely found. The new pupil became much attached to his instructor, and noting his daily walk and conversation, was persuaded that he was actuated by lofty motives, and he longed to be like him. He began to take a deep interest in the religious instruction which was daily given in the school and to follow closely the prayers so reverently offered. At length he expressed a desire to receive Christian baptism, declaring that he was at heart a Christian. The brothers strenuously opposed such a step, entreating and then threatening; and an aunt, who had cared for him after the death of his mother, with tears and bitter lamentations implored him not to break the hearts of those who loved him and bring disgrace upon an honored name by casting in his lot with the despised Christians. But his determination was unshaken. He received the ordinances of baptism, and by his life honored his profession.

When his course at the mission high school was completed, through influence and assistance of the resident missionary Ram Charan entered a college in one of the presidency towns, where he made a fine record as a student. At the close of his collegiate course he secured a good post under the British Government, and one that promised advancement.

The time had now come when he must claim as a wife the child to whom he had been wedded in his boyhood. He was a Christian. Would she be willing to come to him, or, willing herself, would her friends permit her to join him, he inwardly questioned. He knew that she would be no companion for him, but by law he was bound to her. When she was called to join her husband she declined to go to him; and who could blame him if inwardly he rejoiced? But he was not yet free. The wife could claim another year before making her final decision. It was a year of no little anxiety to the young man.

After Ram Charan had renounced Hinduism and accepted Christianity he was an outcast, despised not only by his immediate family, but by all his Hindu friends and acquaintances; but in his extremity new friends were raised up for him. He was received into the pleasant family circle of his friend and instructor, Mr. Dutt, where he was warmly welcomed. In this family were several daughters, all quite young. To one of these, a very attractive girl several years his junior, he was especially drawn, because of her unusual intelligence, her modest demeanor and her kind and sympathetic disposition. Her tender affection for her parents, her brothers and her sisters caused her to feel a peculiar sympathy for this young man so cruelly cast off by his family.

'Would that she to whom as a child I was wedded was like this maiden,' was the thought that often came involuntarily to the mind of the unhappy young man; 'then indeed would my life be different from the life to which I now look forward'; and he fully resolved to lose no time in trying to win her for a wife should the one to whom he was lawfully bound refuse to come to him. But he was not to be released. At the expiration of a year, without hesitation the wife expressed her willingness to join her husband.

'Why refuse?' some of her friends had urged. 'He will not again make a claim. True, he is a Christian, but he has even now a lucrative appointment under the English Government, and he is sure to rise. His Christian friends make much of him. As his wife you will be a lady and have servants to wait upon you. Now, though of high birth, you are poor and cannot have dainty food, fine rainment or ornaments.'

Poor girl! She had no higher conception of wifehood than this; but she was more to be pitied than blamed.

Her husband found her utterly illiterate, unable even to read her own vernacular. By the advice of his Christian friends the poor untaught wife was placed in a boarding school for Indian Christian girls. Unusual pains were bestowed upon her, but she proved hopelessly dull, so far as learning was concerned, and at the expiration of two years she was removed from the school. Her husband's duties took him much from home. It was not deemed best that the wife should be left alone, and she was taken into the family of Mr. Dutt. This henceforth became her home, Mrs. Dutt receiving her as a daughter, giving her not only wise counsel, but patient instruction. Here her husband came from his tours in the district, and here their children were born.

The older daughters of the household were no longer at home except for occasional visits. The one to whom the young convert had been attached, where, soon after his baptism he had found a home in her father's house, after completing her course in the high school for Indian Christian girls in her home in the north, went to Calcutta to continue her studies, and graduated with distinction, being the first Indian Christian lady to take the degree of B.A. Miss Dutt decided to devote herself to the profession of teaching, and was both popular and successful. She was made principal of a large institution under the government for the more advanced education of Indian girls. It was a position of great responsibility as well as a lucrative one. When her younger sisters left the high school in the north, where Miss Dutt had received a part of her education, they were sent to Calcutta to take their more advanced course under her tuition; and with them came the two daughters of Ram Charan.

After seventeen laborious years had been spent in this institution Miss Dutt resigned her position as principal, feeling that she could no longer carry so heavy a responsibility. The government in recognition of her faithful and efficient services granted her a special pension.

About this time the wife of Ram Charan died. Though he had not found in her a companion, he had ever been faithful to her, unfailing in his kindness and making liberal provision for all her physical wants in health and in sickness.

When a suitable interval had elapsed, Ram Charan made proposals of marriage to the friend of his youth, the only woman he had ever truly loved. He had been through all the intervening years, regarded by her as, after her father, the best and most honorable man she had ever known, and they were wedded. Their youth was gone, for thirty years had elapsed since they first met, the lonely youth and the maiden with heart full of pity for his isolation. Some of Ram Charan's children were still young, and the new mother took them to her heart, and gave them such intelligent care as their own mother had been unfitted to bestow.

Very happy are these two in their married life. A stately mansion has been erected for a new home, and to this home the woman who through many years gave to Ram Charan, and to his wife and children, a mother's care, the widow of his former friend and instructor, has been brought, with the children who have not yet set up homes for themselves, and under one roof-tree all dwell as one family.

Dehra Dun, India.

PROHIBITION A SUCCESS IN GEORGIA.

(By the Rev. Henry A. Atkinson, Pastor of Central Church, Atlanta, in the 'Congregationalist.')

The prohibition law in Georgia was conceded, by friends and foes alike, to be an experiment. Every one said, 'Let us give it a fair trial and see what the result will be.' The first year it was a success. At the end of the second year it is found to be a still greater success. We have had many temperance waves in the history of our country, but never before has the movement gained such substantial victories, and never before have the contentions of the temperance advocates been given a fairer trial than that afforded by Georgia since January 1st, 1908. The liquor men have been gathering the facts of apparent failure, but business conditions were never so good.

In his annual address before the General Council, Mayor Maddox says, 'The year 1909 has been one of steady growth and sound development.' During the year seven miles of street have been improved, twenty miles of sidewalk been laid, nine miles of sewers constructed, eight miles of new water main laid, eleven miles added to our street railway system. The building permits are in advance of any year in the city's history, the total amount for the year being $5,551,951, which surpasses 1908 by $718,010. Compared with other cities, Atlanta leads New Orleans and eclipses the record of Columbus, O., and Louisville, Ky. In building, we are ahead of Syracuse, N.Y., Hartford, Ct., Toledo, O., and Worcester, Mass. Seven new public schools of the city increased by about 2,000. The banks' deposits of the year show a gain of about five million over a corresponding period of last year.

That the prohibition law has not put a serious handicap on the expansion of Atlanta is shown in the fact that at the beginning of 1908 the city contained an area of about twelve and one-half square miles. During the year, four and one-half square miles were added and, on January 1st, 1910, nine miles additional came into our corporation. Atlanta now embraces an area of twenty-six square miles. At the close of the year, the comptroller's books showed that the city had on hand a balance of $411,000, out of which, when all outstanding warrants, contracts and accounts have been paid, there will be a net surplus in cash of more than $50,000. To quote again from the mayor, 'I am told by the comptroller that the books of the city closed the year just past in as good if not better financial condition than ever before in its history.'

The police force of the city is well organized and the prohibition law is being enforced. There are features attending the sale of so-called 'near beer,' which are to be deplored, but these features are gradually being eliminated. The blind tigers have had a sorry time of it, 287 convictions were secured for illegal sale of intoxicants. It is being recognized that it is not safe to try to lift the 'lid' in Atlanta.

When the saloons were voted out, the claim was made that all prosperity would be destroyed. Now that we have prosperous times in spite of the law, the opposers of prohibition are saying that our prosperity is simply natural. Prohibition has not hindered our progress, and it has helped our moral condition. In 1907, under the old regime, there were 6,508 drunk cases in the police court. In 1909, there were 3,741.

This gain has been made under prohibition and against a law, the working of which has not only been opposed by the Interstate Commerce Commission, but by the dealers in 'near beer,' and in spite of the fact that the population of Atlanta has grown more rapidly in the last two years than any other two years in the history of the city. The cases of disorderly conduct have also been lessened by more than two thousand. Every officer of importance in the city concurs in the conclusion of the mayor when he says, 'The absence of the old-time whiskey saloon has played an important part in the decrease in the number of drunks and the number of cases of disorderly conduct.'

Large real estate deals are being negotiated almost daily, and all rentable property finds ready tenants. The loss of revenue from the saloons over and above what is being received by the city from the 'near beer' dealers, amounts to more than $100,000, and yet in spite of this loss of revenue the books of the city treasurer are closed without a deficit.

What is true of the success of the prohibition law as it relates to Atlanta is true in a larger sense of the rest of the State. The rank and file of the people of Georgia support the present law. Governor Ansell, of South Carolina, declares that in five years the South will be solidly prohibition. 'For such a potent factor has it become throughout the South that all political parties are forced to recognize the issue.' All that the prohibitionists have asked has been that the law be given a fair trial. This is being done, and the second year of the experiment proves the law so much better than the first that even the densest have come to see that the 'lid' is on to stay.

A HIGH COMMISSION ON EMBROIDERY.

(By the Rev. Harold I. Gardner, of Hadjin, Central Turkey Mission, in the 'Missionary Herald.')

While passing through Adana on the way to Hadjin, I was invited to the house of the Protestant Armenian pastor. Hurrying along the narrow, winding streets, I found already gathered a unique and significant assembly of men. At the end of the inner room in the seat of honor was the new Vali Bei, the Young Turk governor of the province, who was sent here a few months since from Salonica. This official has in so many practical ways put in operation plans for a better administration of justice and for the relief of the distressed, that the old Turks are looking on and rubbing their eyes with surprise. Near the Vali was the commandant, the head of the military force of the city, who later on, in speaking to Mr. Chambers as the leader of the American Mission, expressed appreciation of his work in the interests of humanity, remarking, as he did so, 'that service for humanity is the only thing of permanent value in human life.' This remark is most significant as coming from a Moslem.

Other officials in the company were the commandant of Gens d'Armes, the mayor, the police commissioner and the chief of police, the president of the Board of Education for the province, the director of the government tobacco monopoly, and the president of the criminal court. The old Moslem khoja, or teacher, with his white turban and long, fur-lined robe, was a strange neighbor to the line of Oriental ecclesiastics in their black caps and flowing garb. The Armenian Catholic bishop and the Gregorian priest were sitting with the priests from the Syrian Catholic, the Chaldean Catholic, the old Syrian Jacobite, and the Greek Orthodox churches. Soon came in the pleasant young English consul, with silk hat and frock coat, and the station master, with his long whiskers. The Persian consul, the representative of the only other consulate in the city, puffed with the rest the cigarettes which Turkish etiquette offers as soon as guests arrive. Leading Greek, Armenian, Fellah, and Turkish merchants helped make up as notable a company of fifty men as the city could produce.

Before business the Turkish coffee was served, whose excellence was attested by the loud sipping of lips. Then out came the strings of beads which are carried to toy with when the fingers are not busy, because it quiets the nerves, I am told.

Why were these men thus assembled? To learn about needlework and embroidery. A strange purpose for such a conclave, you say. But it is a very strange situation that confronts them in this province. It is more than strange; a most pitiable and deplorable situation. Much of Adana and Tarsus and the villages about is in ruins and ashes. Thousands of widows, mothers, and sisters have been forced to face life homeless, foodless, and defenceless, because about twenty-five thousand fathers, husbands, sons, and brothers fell in the awful days of last spring, when men of one faith slew men of another and the land was filled with horror.

It is this situation which has led the Vali to form a commission of industries, in order to provide a means of livelihood for poor girls and women of every sect and faith. To accomplish this end the commission aims to revive and develop the arts of Oriental embroidery, lacework and hand weaving, and to find a market for the finished articles. For the carrying out of this commendable purpose the Vali has framed a constitution which provides for the organization of a central commission and branch commissions at several points in the province, with $15,000 of government money assigned as capital for the enterprise.

In urging Mr. Chambers to accept the presidency of the central commission, the Vali pointed out that the purpose of this work was in line with Mr. Chambers's purpose in the uplift of this stricken people. He added that he felt assured, in intrusting this undertaking to Mr. Chambers's direction, that it would be administered with perfect integrity, and with the fullest intention to make it beneficial to all communities of all faiths. This tribute, given before such an assembly of officials, shows that the untiring and efficient efforts of Mr. Chambers for the bettermert of conditions in this city have not passed unnoticed. Without remuneration he has served as president of the International Relief Committee, as member of the Vali's Central Relief Commission, on his sub-commission for providing relief and work, and on his Orphanage Commission. It is also due to Mr. Chambers's work and direction that a hospital has been established with its door open to all, so far as limited equipment and capacity will allow. For a Turkish governor so to have recognized a foreigner and a Christian missionary, and to have given this large sum of government money entirely into his control, is an act without precedent and of great moment.

This company was gathered for an official opening of the work of this industrial commission. For a number of weeks a group of Moslem and Christian girls have been receiving instruction. The splendid exhibit of work already accomplished is due very largely to the devoted labor of Mrs. Dr. Shepard, of Aintab, who without any salary has come and given weeks of service to starting the enterprise. She has been ably assisted by a committee of Moslem and Christian ladies, including Mrs. Chambers and the wives of the Vali and the Persian consul. In the choice of his opening words the Vali was very happy. They were gathered, not for show, but to open an enterprise that was full of promise for supplying work to the needy and for developing an important industry in the province. He expressed his appreciation of the work already done, and of the good will indicated by the presence of those who had accepted the invitation to be be present.

Mr. Chambers responded gracefully, and pointed out the fact that in all the work of relief they had borne steadily in mind the devising of ways and means by which the people might come to a position of independent self-support. The fact that this commission so directly aims at the accomplishment of this end, as well as the establishment of an industry of permanent benefit, made him feel that he could not refuse the position of service offered to him. He accepted the office from the humanitarian desire to render service to all communities, Moslem and Christian, without distinction. The Rev. H. Ashgian, pastor of the Protestant church at Adana, followed, showing how the emphasis put upon industry and cleanliness by the work of the commission would meet a deep need in the homes where much of the work will be done, and would make for a higher moral atmosphere.

More coffee followed, and a most interested inspection of the articles already finished; these Turkish officials were as eager to buy as ladies at a bazaar. It is noteworthy that the constitution provides that the profits shall be used for an increase of the capital, a royalty to the workers, and a fund for the establishmeint of an orphanage. The occasion gave an opportunity for the stating of the principles of Christian brotherhood and service to Moslem officials, which heretofore would have been highly prized and which is now much appreciated. As the dignitaries came forth the carriages and guards of honor began to disappear, while all agreed that the official opening of the industrial commission was a glorious success.

GRAND NEWS FOR OLD FOLKS

What Dodd's Kidney Pills Did For Hiram Brown

Cured His Aches and Pains and Gave Him Restful Slumber—Known as the Old Folks' Friend.

East Mapleton, Cumberland Co., N.S., March 18.—(Special).—Though well past the allotted span of life, Mr. Hiram Brown of this place is still one of the grandest sights in life, a hale and hearty old gentleman. And like many another Canadian veteran he gives Dodd's Kidney Pills the credit for his abundant health.

"I am seventy-two years of age," Mr. Brown said in an interview, "and I want to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Gravel and Kidney Trouble. I was troubled with Backache, Headache and Dizziness, Cramps in the Muscles and Stiffness of the Joints. My sleep was broken and at times my limbs would swell.

"But since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, all these troubles have gone. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a wonderful medicine."

The aged man or woman who has healthy Kidneys can afford to laugh at the ills of life. The healthy Kidneys keep the blood pure and ensure good restful sleep. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys. That is why they are known as the Old Folks' Best Friend.

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SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR THE INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

(Copyrighted, 1908, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

APRIL 3RD, 1910.

The Power of Faith.—Matt. ix., 18-34.

Golden Text.—All things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark ix., 23.

Verse 18.—How do you account for this man's extraordinary faith?

Would it be possible, or not, for a man who is not a follower of Jesus to have such a faith as this?

What is faith caused by, or based upon? Is it a matter of evidence, or a result of deep reasoning, or is a divine impartation possible only to those who are spiritual, or what? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verse 19.—Did Jesus, while in the flesh, ever refuse any request for help, and how is he to-day in that particular?

Give your views as to whether it is possible for a person to be a true Christian, who is not as willing to help those in need as Jesus was?

Verses 20, 21.—How do you harmonize with the goodness of God the fact that there are so many with incurable diseases, in great pain all the time, dying a living death, much like this poor woman?

If all such sufferers would come to Jesus now, in faith, like this poor woman did, would it be his will to always cure them, as he did then?

It was a noble faith that this woman had in believing she would be cured by touching his garment, but, is there reason to believe that she could have been cured without touching him at all?

Was it the touch that cured her, or the conscious consent and power of Jesus?

Verse 22.—Jesus knows and sees all who would come to him for help, and always welcomes and helps each one who comes, why then do so many hesitate, or neglect to come to him?

Verses 23, 24.—It appears it was a custom to play mournful music when death entered a home, and for the friends to make a great lamentation, please say whether this harmonizes with the teaching of Jesus, and whether in this case his words were meant for a rebuke?

Why are not mournful music, the wearing of mourning, the giving away to violent grief, and other similar heathenish customs, when friends die, displeasing to God?

Can you give any examples of Jesus using words with two or more meanings, and in such a way, that only those who were honest hearted could understand what he meant?

Verse 25.—Why did Jesus put the people out, before he raised this young woman to life?

Was it possible for Jesus, and is it possible for any follower of Jesus, to work effectually in the presence of scorners?

Verse 26.—Why did the world reject Jesus, notwithstanding his great fame as a loving teacher with marvellous working power?

Verses 27-29.—How did two blind men know that Jesus was the son of David?

Do all men need to cry for mercy, and why?

Would Jesus have healed these blind men if they did not have faith that he could do so?

What part does faith play in the temporal and spiritual progress of men to-day?

Verses 30, 31.—Why did Jesus forbid them from telling of this miracle?

Did they do right to tell it, seeing Jesus had requested them not to do so?

Which is the right thing to do, follow our good impulses, or obey God, when these are contrary the one to the other as in this case?

Verses 32-34.—Jesus spent his life in one continuous work of healing all manner of disease and doing good; in what measure are we to follow his example?

Why was it that the more good he did and the more clearly he demonstrated his claim as the sent of God, the more the Pharisees hated him?

Lesson for Sunday, April 10th, 1910: The Mission of the Twelve.—Matt. ix., 35; x., 15, 40-42.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

April 3, 1910.

THE POWER OF FAITH.

(Matt. ix., 18-34.)

Golden Text.—All things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark ix., 23.

One after another the incidents of to-day's lesson are graphically presented, so that the youngest child can readily be interested in the story, alone, but the great power of faith as Jesus taught it is the central truth of the lesson, and embodied in the golden text. Just as surely as steel answers to the magnet if we have the true faith in God will his help come to our aid. He has promised that. It is our part to see that we have real faith. Although Christ has all power, we have to do our part before we can avail ourselves of that potwer. The somewhat abbreviated account of the first two incidents which Matthew gives can be well filled out by a study of the accounts as given in Mark v., 21-43 and Luke viii., 40-56. The lesson study, in the case of seniors as well as juniors, must centre around the power of faith, for that is the connecting thread of the various incidents included. There is a sense in which we think too meanly of humanity in ascribing all the power to God. Our God has placed free will within the right of man, and it is our responsibility now, not God's, as to how we decide our destiny. The blank cheque which is given to us in the golden text will be always honored by God if honestly presented. That was not faith which now cries, 'I asked such-and-such a thing of God, and had full faith that I should receive it, but it did not come. I do not believe now in prayer'; that is faith which prays 'Oh, my God, I want this thing so much, but above all I want Thy loving guidance,' and then is certain that the granting or denying of the special request is according to the loving will of God. We must come before God as loving children, not as abusive creditors, if we are to come in faith.

Dr. G. Campbell Morgan says: 'Not only do the stories reveal the place of faith, they also suggest its nature. There is not a single word in either of them which would warrant us in believing that these people held any theory, either of his person, or as to the method by which he wrought his wonders. It is perfectly true that the critical Pharisees had a theory in both respects. They spoke of him as 'this man,' and declared that he cast out devils by the prince of devils; but in the case of those who believed and so received the benefits of his power it is evident that they believed in him on the basis of what they had seen and heard. . . . . No man is saved from sin or its consequences by intellectual apprehension, but by confidence in the person, on the basis of what he evidently is able to accomplish. Therein lies human responsibility. To refuse to trust the evidences of power until all the mystery of its operation is discovered is unutterable folly, and is sin when the power is the only method of deliverance.'

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

'Christ discovered humanity; there was no sense of the solidarity of the race before he came; yet he also discovered the individual, for there was no recognition of the value of a single soul before he came.'

* * *

Jesus never saved his great truths to tell them to the multitude, but he uttered them to individuals, to Nicodemus, to the woman of Samaria, to the sisters at Bethany, to this one and to that one. His way of doing something for all was by doing something for one. —Tarbell.

* * *

It may be a very weak and trembling touch, reaching out of darkness, out of misery, but if simple faith in him as the only helper guides the hand, the heart of Jesus asks no more.—J. A. Chambliss.

'If I do but touch his garment I shall be made whole.'—To denounce a superstition, which is often but the husk of a living faith, was not the way of Jesus. It is a cruel, and in the end an ineffective way of dealing with sincere and honest souls. She was acting on an old and well-known superstition. She hoped for a magical kind of healing. When the spirit of Jesus responded with quick sympathy to the mute appeal, and when he turned with the question, 'Who touched me?' there was no indignation in his tone. When the woman looked up in his face, there was no eloquent denunciation of her miserable ignorance of the new theology. At the heart of her superstitious act he, the all-wise and all-loving, saw her faith, and blessed it.—W. D. Mackenzie, 'Biblical World.'

* * *

God loves to be trusted.—What can you do for any one who does not trust you, who does not believe in you? Nothing. That barrier of mistrust stands like a wall between you and the soul that you desire to help. Is there anything that wounds you more than to be doubted, and denied, and thrust away in suspicion or indifference? Truly that is the deepest and most bitter pain. Is there anything that pleases you more than to be trusted, to have even a little child look up into your face, and put out its hand to meet yours, and come to you confidingly? By so much as God is better than you are, by so much more does he love to be trusted.—Henry van Dyke.

* * *

I thank thee, O Father, that there is a voice within me which contradicts the silence of death.—George Matheson.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, March 28.—Matt. ix., 18-26.

Tuesday, March 29.—Matt. ix., 27-34.

Wednesday, March 30.—Mark v.: 21-34.

Thursday, March 31.—Mark v.: 35-43.

Friday, April 1.—Luke xviii., 35-43.

Saturday, April 2.—Mark ix., 17-29.

Sunday, April 3.—John iii., 5-17.

GRENFELL OF LABRADOR.

(From the 'Daily Mail,' London.)

Men who see no further than city streets are ready to declare that the days of romance and of great heroism are past. Had they longer vision they would know that even now sons of our own land are accomplishing things at the ends of the earth comparable with any of past ages. Of all the great Englishmen overseas to-day none stands out more splendidly than Grenfell of Labrador, the pupil of Treves, trained at the London Hospital, who has given his life to the people living on one of the most desolate, exposed, and bitter coasts of the earth.

Dr. Grenfell has now published a book on Labrador that is full of profound interest. Here is a land facing the Atlantic, beautiful to a high degree, with its fiords, mountains, and internal waters, and yet save along a narrow strip of coastline less known and less explored than Mid-Africa. The mean annual temperature is from 8 to 14 deg. below freezing point, and in winter time it sinks to 40 deg. below zero. The ground is hard frozen in June, and the summer potato crops have to be covered at night time with sacking to save them from the cold. The sea, for the greater part of the year, is a mass of drifting ice, and even in the height of summer fierce storms render the badly surveyed and miserably lit coast dangerous. The few thousand white men and Esquimaux living in Labrador are almost isolated from the world save for a few weeks in summer.

Twenty-one years Grenfell, house surgeon to Sir Frederick Treves at the London Hospital, had his attention attracted to the needs of the deep-sea fishermen. A Marlborough man, he had gone to the London Hospital after a brilliant Oxford career, and showed every promise of becoming a famous and fashionable London surgeon. He turned from the prize. 'It was Frederick Treves who introduced me to a life among sailors,' he afterwards said. 'It was he who stated the case plainly for me when I balanced up between a life in London and a missionary life at sea.' After three years of experience in the North Sea he moved to Labrador and began what has proved his life's work.

Grenfell has all his own ideas of what a missionary doctor should be. He cares little for sects and does not place over-much emphasis on spoken creeds. He won the respect of the fishermen in the beginning not only by his skill as a doctor, but by his powers as a man. He is a master mariner, and he handles a ship in the storms and hurricanes around the death-laden coast with anyone. He is a great organizer, and he has brought to the thousands of people along the coast prosperity and comfort such as they never formerly knew. He has done this not by charity as charity is commonly understood, but by sound common business sense.

At the outset he found himself faced by many difficulties. The people were in a very bad way. In many parts scarcely one settler could read or write; the 'truck system' of trade kept them in perpetual subjection to a few merchants. Their clothing in a sub-Arctic land was largely the poorest shoddy.

He started with hospitals for the sick and an orphanage. To fight the 'truck system' co-operative stores were opened over the land. To give a fresh source of wealth he brought in flocks of reindeer from Norway and Lapland. The success of these reindeer has meant a new hope for the whole of the coast communities.

'Healer, preacher, law-giver, fishery outfitter, and charity commissioner,' says one who knows him well, 'he has worked almost unaided a sociological revolution along Labrador. He has fed the hungry, clothed the naked, succoured the destitute, doctored the sick, preached and exhibited practical Christianity, and inculcated habits of thrift, industry, and cleanliness where the forces of nature seemed to conspire against such results.'

He now has four hospitals along the coast and three power launches carrying medical aid. In the winter months well-equipped dog-sleighs cover many thousands of miles from the north-east coast downwards on journeys of aid to the people. Ample supplies of good clothing are provided, the able-bodied being made to work for them. Magistrate as well as missionary, Grenfell hears the complaints of the people, hunts down liquor sellers, and enforces the law. He will bring his ship into the bay at dawn, perform major operations that are awaiting him in the morning, hold court and administer justice, and preach the people the most telling sermon by his life. The methods of his mission life, to use his own words, 'are in example rather than in precept.'

Such is Grenfell, a man whom the Vikings would have placed high among their heroes.

A THRILLING HOUR.

At a recent conference held in Korea Mr. George Davis writes that there were 300 delegates in attendance. They included pastors leaders of groups of churches, colporteurs, Bible women, merchants and farmers. All were there at their own expense; all had walked from their villages; and some had travelled for a week a distance of 200 miles in order to enjoy the gathering and get inspiration for another year's work. I saw three Bible women who walked over 100 miles to be present, and a blind man who groped along more than 20 miles.

The most thrilling hour of the conference came when the Rev. C. T. Collyer called upon the delegates to give their whole time for so many days during the next three months to working for the lost. I was amazed at the marvellous response to the appeal. Sometimes there would be 10 or 15 or more men on their feet at once eager to call out their 'days of service.' A merchant arose and said: 'I am going to do this work continually; but I will devote my entire time to it for one week in every month,' making 21 days during the next quarter.

A boatman said he would give 60 days to the Lord during the three months. A third declared he would give every day, save Sunday, when he wanted to attend church himself! Another said he could only give three full days, but he was going to preach every day no matter where has was. A travelling merchant said he was going to preach all along the road, but he would give sixe entire days. One man aroused enthusiasm, by stating that he would devote 60 of the 90 days to the Lord, and would keep on in this way until the million souls were won. At length the blind man arose—the one who had walked 20 miles to be present—and said he would give the entire ninety days to the work. One of the women delegates said she could only promise six days, but she was going to preach to everyone she met. The total number of days promised was 2721; or the equivalent of one man preaching Christ constantly for seven years, seven months, and five days!

Will you not pray, and pray daily for a great outpouring of God's Spirit upon Korea? A call has just been issued by a committee of missionaries in Seoul asking that March 20, 1910, be observed in America, England, Australia, and other lands as a 'Day of Prayer' for Korea. It is suggested that on this day the million souls movement be explained both in church and Sunday School, and all Christians be requested to join in daily prayer, alone and in little groups, for such a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit upon the land that the million converts may be secured by the 9th of October, 1910. The missionaries are convinced that now is the hour of crisis for Korea. Will you help by prayer?

SPRING REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

Raw, Damp Weather Starts the Pain, But the Trouble Lies in the Blood.

Changeable spring weather, often raw, cold and damp, is pretty sure to bring a time of misery to people who suffer from rheumatism. But it must be borne in mind that it is not the weather that causes rheumatism, the trouble is rooted in the blood—the damp, changeable weather merely starts the aches and often almost unbearable pains going. The trouble must be reached through the blood, and the poisonous rheumatic acids driven out. This is a medical truth every rheumatic sufferer should realize. Liniments, outward applications and so-called electric appliances never did, and never can, cure rheumatism. The sufferer is only wasting valuable time and money with this sort of treatment, and all the time the trouble is becoming more firmly rooted—and harder to cure. There is just one sure way to cure rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the impure, weak, acid tainted blood. They purify and strengthen it and so root out the cause of rheumatism. Mr. John Finnamore, Marysville, N.B., says:—"I was laid up with rheumatic fever for a year, and for eight months of that time I could not go about. My blood had seemed to turn to water, and the pain I endured was at times almost unendurable. Notwithstanding I was under the doctor's care I was not regaining my strength and I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. I took, altogther, nine boxes and they simply worked wonders in bringing back my lost strength. I still take the Pills occasionally as I am working in a saw mill where the work is pretty heavy."

Not only rheumatic sufferers, but all who have any trouble due to weak, watery blood, will find a cure through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is because of their direct action on the blood that these Pills cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, general weakness, neuralgia, and the aches, pains and secret troubles women folk alone know. Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and they will not disappoint you. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MISSIONARY COMITY.

British New Guinea is the abode of heathens who have had the reputation of being eaters of human flesh But it is in advance of Christian countries in having been relieved of religious denominational strife. Four missionary societies are working in the country, the Congregational Episcopal, Methodist and Roman Catholic. The governor has divided the island into four sections and given one section to each of the four missionary bodies. No one of them is allowed to trespass on any of the others. As the people do not move from one section to another except to make raids, the question of a union will not be raised.—'Congregationalist.'

IN MADAGASCAR.

The resignation of the late governor of Madagascar M. Augagneur, has been accepted by the French Government. His persistent efforts to overthrow Christianity in the island have only partially succeeded. The London Missionary Society, which has labored there for more than half a century, will take up the work with fresh courage. A recent census shows that there are still 29319 native members of Protestant churches and 116,986 adherents ready to restore public religious services, re-establish schools and build up again a Christian civilization. The new governor, M. Cor, recently governor of Tahiti, is said to be a just and honorable official.—'Congregationalist.'

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch:—	
Inverness Christian Endeavor Society, per Mrs. Norman Lambly	$ 10.00
Junior Class, Wood Bay S.S., Man., per Belle McKinnon	2.00
A Friend in Weyburn	2.00
Received for the cots:	
Mrs. Benjamin Ching, Bothwell, P.E.I.	2.00
Received for the new hall at Harrington:	
Angus P. Murchison, Petrel, Man.	1.00
A Friend in Weyburn	1.00
I. O. C., Pasqua, Sask.	5.00
Previously Acknowledged	947.93
Total on hand March 14	$ 970.93

Address all subscriptions for Dr. Grenfell's work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

TWO FRENCH CONSCRIPTS.

(From the London 'Globe.')

Every year about this time the French papers entertain their readers with the names of the smallest and the heaviest, and sometimes the tallest of the conscripts, for this is the season when the youths join the army to commence their training.

The commune of Viney, in Isere, has this year the distinction of not only providing the smallest soldier, but also the fattest. The first is a boy named Marchand, who is 1.06 meters in height, that is 3 feet 5 1-2 inches. The Daniel Lambert of the conscripts is one Bonnard by name, and he turns the scale at the colossal weight of 122 kilogrammes or 19 stone 2 pounds. Military training, it is hoped, will have its effect on both.

THE 'EMPIRE GAZETTE.'

The 'Empire Gazette,' published in London, the organ of the British Empire Agency, Ltd., has issued an especially attractive number for the month of March, containing three articles on Canada. They deal with army pensioners in the Dominion, new methods in Canadian land settlement, and the possibilities of the Canadian North, the last of which is illustrated by a map showing what a vast area of the Dominion is still undeveloped. The object of the British Empire Agency is to encourage immigration and to promote commercial and industrial undertakings in the colonies, and the 'Gazette' is profusely illustrated with scenes from all parts of the Empire.

THE BRIDGE BUILDERS

....BY....

ANNA CHAPIN RAY

Author of 'Quickened,' 'Hearts and Creeds,' 'By the Good Saints Anne,' etc.

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To those Master Builders who, their courage unshaken by disaster to the old bridge, are already looking forward to an active part in fashioning the new.

Christmas Day, 1908.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Asquith turned slowly, as if Dorrance's voice, breaking the long stillness, had called him back from endless distances.

'I'm going to the beach.'

'You can't.'

'I must, Dorrance. I want to see it from below. In my place, you'd feel the same. I'll be very careful.' His voice was childlike in its note of pleading.

Once down on the beach, Dorrance breathed more freely. The climb had told upon them both, although Asquith knowing every trick of the bank, had taken a comparatively easy path, however, once down there would be no need to go back; the carter had been told to await them on the lower level. Moreover, in spite of the dangers that lurk in rolling stones, Dorrance felt Asquith was far more safe upon the pebbly beach than on the open flooring of the approach above. The tide was far, far out; the main pier stood well inside the water-line as they made their way carefully out along the beach and halted just beside the spot where the crumpled, tangled pile rose on its curve to mount across the pier.

Seen from below, the hugeness of the tragedy left them speechless. They were mere dots beside the twisted mass before them, mere dots whose brains were bound to be far too small to hatch such giant schemes, to work out detailed computation for structures such as that had been. Dwarfed, awed, they stood in silence, gazing up and out along the wreckage buried beneath the river it had hoped to span. And, for both men standing there, something lay buried in that river, other than the broken, twisted pile of steel. For both alike, anticipations were buried there, and bright dreams and brighter hopes. To Asquith's mind, however, all these things now lay included in the heap of steel. For Dorrance, the picture drew itself in other and more human lines. But to neither one was the ruin altogether finite in extent or time.

'Dorrance,' Asquith's low voice cut the silence, till then broken only by the ripple of the falling tide; 'the best part of my life has gone down there.'

For the first clause of his answer, Dorrance took out his case of cigarettes; for the second, he pointed to a strand of steel, fallen apart from the general tangle.

'Sit down,' he said. 'How do you mean?'

But Asquith chose a heap of stones, smiling in shame-faced apology, the while.

'I'd rather not sit on top of the ruins; at least, not just yet,' he explained, blushing at his own whim. 'About the going down; it seems to me to explain itself. Ever since I was a youngster, that bridge has been the focus of everything for me.'

'And yet, the next man's work,' Dorrance spoke thoughtfully, as he lifted his lighted match.

'The next man's work; but my profession. It has been something, Dorrance, to feel even so much personal connection with the thing. And my profession is my life; the last month has taught me that, even if I had never realized it before.'

'Your life, yes,' Dorrance told him gravely; 'and yet, not all your life, by any means.'

'I'm not so sure of that.' Above his own match, Asquith shook his head.

'I am, then.' Dorrance responded half impatiently. 'Wake up, man, and realize you're in the world again, not buried in the bridge out there.'

'I do realize it,' Asquith answered simply. 'It is just because I realize it so well that I know the day will come when I shall help to plan and build a new bridge to cross the river in this very spot.'

Dorrance's eyes lighted at the words; but his lips were very grave, as he made question—

'Very well. What then?'

'Then?' Asquith echoed, with a curious note of interrogation. 'Why need there be any other then? Isn't that enough for any man's dreams to hold inside them?'

Dorrance shook his head.

'Much. Not enough,' he answered between whiffs.

'One's profession offers nothing greater.'

With a jerk, Dorrance's cigarette went flying far across the beach. Then with his old, impetuous gesture, his fists went into his pockets.

'Asquith,' he said; 'you've been shut up too long. You've been fed by nurses, when you've needed men. Listen. I've a profession, myself. God knows I love it, knows I—revere it. To me, it is the one great profession in the universe, the one that holds inside it all the others, the one that can do harm, or else most good. That doesn't make me forget that the universe holds a few other things, though.'

'Others, yes; but of less account,' Asquith replied, and his slow deliberation offered curious contrast to the other's heat.

'I'm not so sure. If I were sure, I fancy I'd find my work had narrowed me by just so much.' Dorrance told him fearlessly, though well aware his friend might choose to make personal application of his words and feel their smart. 'To me, my work, done carefully and with some degree of conscience, seems a great thing. That doesn't mean, though, that it's the greatest, or the only one that's great.'

'What else?'

Dorrance pushed his fists even deeper into his pockets.

'Friends, family,' his brown eyes fixed themselves on the opposite shore, while his voice dropped and slowed a little; 'love itself.'

Asquith shook his head.

'Dorrance, in almost the same breath, I told you the best of my life is buried here, and then confessed my dream of doing something larger in the future. Can't you see that doesn't leave me much room for other things? My family? Yes, as a matter of course. Friends? One or two; in other words, you and one other. Both of you, I suspect, have endeared yourselves to me chiefly because you have been good enough to sit still and let me prate about my work. No; wait a bit. That isn't all. I ought to add in common honesty that, without you two people, my path ahead of me would look about as aimless as the bridge approach up there, a great, wide, empty space that leads into nothing. It was a good day for me, Dorrance, the day that brought you into Quebec.'

For a little time, both men smoked in silence. Then Dorrance said,—

'Thanks, old man.' And the silence came again.

Asquith broke it, his eyes fixed upon the water, eddying in and out about the fallen heap of steel.

'And, as for love,' he said, quite as if there had been no pause; 'that doesn't seem to hold much place inside my plans.'

Dorrance caught his breath sharply. Then he went on smoking quietly, until he dared trust his voice to speak.

'It may, in time,' he said at last.

Asquith shook his head at the rippling sheet of water.

'Not now. Not again. It came once.'

'And?' Dorrance questioned briefly, for it was plain to him that Asquith only awaited encouragement to go on.

'And it was no use. Instead, I changed it to the other friendship I hold side by side with yours.'

'But—but is that necessarily final?' Dorrance asked him, after a pause.

The lighted end of the cigarette fell from Asquith's lips, bitten sheer in two, before he answered.

'Yes. It is final. I was a fool to hope; but I did hope. I suppose we men have on to hopes like that to the bitter end. We were splendid friends, and I was fool enough to suppose she would come in time to care for me, the other way. I found out my mistake, found out, too, she was big enough, even if she couldn't love me, to forget the rest and just keep on being friends. There aren't so many of that kind.'

'No.' Dorrance's eyes were fixed upon the falling tide, his face, as if in response to Asquith's thoughtful words, wore its old-time happy, boyish smile. 'No, Asquith; there are not.'

For long, Asquith sat silent, his gaze upon the pebbles at his feet. When at last he did look up, his eyes had cleared, his voice had gained again its resonance.

'And so it's all as I've told you, Dorrance,' he said, while he slowly rose and stood staring out across the river sparkling in the sun. 'I've put it all together and buried it out there, a mass of unfulfilled dreams that, in a way, stand for the best part of my life. It was a bad disappointment; but all that's left for me now is to make good, in spite of it.' He hesitated for a moment. Then he added, 'I didn't mean to speak of it at all; but now and again it is a relief to say things out to a man like you. Beyond a bit of boredom, it can't make any difference to you; but at times one has to speak, or else go under utterly. Thanks, old man.' He held out his hand to Dorrance.

And Dorrance, now not daring to trust himself to speak, shut his hand over Asquith's fingers in a crushing grasp. Then, side by side, but silent, the two men faced about towards home leaving behind them the dead past, as if buried in the shining stream.

'Willis,' his mother said to him, that night; 'you don't know how sorry the Bidwell girls were that you weren't at their tea.'

'I was a bit too tired,' Asquith made answer, as he lifted his eyes from the paper in his hand.

'So I told them. It was a pity you couldn't have chosen another day for the bridge.'

'Dorrance goes away, next week,' her son reminded her.

'Yes; but there are other days, and those poor creatures never had a tea before. Really, it was very nice,' Mrs. Asquith added reminiscently. 'I never ate a better pound cake, even at home.'

Asquith roused himself from the reverie which had held him, for the past two hours, with his eyes fixed upon the same paragraph of the evening paper in his hand.

'Were many there?' he inquired, as a dutiful manifestation of interest in the function.

'About forty, I should say. Of coure, I was among the last. I usually make a point of that, for one finds the nicest people then—that is, unless there is a better reception going on at some other house.' Mrs. Asquith picked up Tottykins, as she spoke, and straightened up the rampant bow that held his lovelocks. 'I didn't see that Miss West,' she added, after an interval of silence. 'I understood she was to be invited.'

'Possibly she didn't care to go,' her son suggested.

Mrs. Asquith smiled. Then she sniffed.

'The Bidwells are your cousins,' she reminded him.

'What of it?' Asquith yawned, then turned his paper inside out.

His indifference fretted his mother's nerves, and betrayed her into speaking with more asperity than she had ever showed him.

'She doubtless thought that you would be there,' she said sharply.

Asquith raised his brows.

'She doesn't appear to come here on that account.'

'She did once. That was enough.'

Deliberately Asquith rose, laid aside his paper and, clasping his hands behind him, faced his mother. Quiet as he was, and smiling, he looked every inch a man, and one not to be trifled with.

'On the contrary,' he said slowly; 'I mean that she shall come again, and often.'

Now that her hour had come, Mrs. Asquith went white to her lips which stiffened until her words would only come with difficulty.

'Willis, are you going to marry that—' but his look checked her, and she went on more gently; 'that young person?'

'No, mater; never.'

She sank back in her chair, breathing a little quickly.

'Thank God!' she said.

'Wait!' He lifted his head, waiting for her attention. Then, for a moment or two, he stood there, tall and commanding. 'Hear me through it all, mater. If I tell you this, it will be to show you where I have stood, where I stand, to-day. It will be to keep you from speaking carelessly of Miss West in the future. I shall never marry Miss West on one account. Four weeks ago, I asked her to be my wife, and she refused me. I love her now as well as ever; it is my dearest wish to keep the rest of my life worthy of the friendship she has promised me.' His voice changed suddenly. 'That's all, mater dear,' he added. 'I told you, because I wanted you to be good friends.'

'But, Willis—'

'For my sake, mater?'

And then she yielded.

CHAPTER XXVII.

In her desperation at the solemn hush brooding over the Bidwell dining-room, Jessica turned flippant.

'Drop a cup of tea in the slot, and hear the American talk,' she said, and, even as she spoke, she blushed at herself for taking refuge in a joke.

She had her reward, however. The second Miss Bidwel glanced up from her pot of tea.

'What slot, dear Miss West?' she inquired, with a smile of politest interest.

'My mouth,' Jessica informed her gravely.

'O—oh—h!' said the second Miss Bidwell vaguely, and, in her puzzlement, she ran the tea all over the cup and saucer in her other hand.

The youngest Bidwell girl, passing by, halted to scrutinize the widening pool.

'My dear, what a horrid, nasty mess you've made!' she observed rebukingly.

'I couldn't really help it,' her older sister offered mild excuse. 'I was listening to Miss West, you know. She really is so—' her apologetic smile included Jessica; 'so very unexpected.'

'Exactly.' Jessica helped herself to a sandwich and opened it to assure herself, by a nearer view, whether the lettuce and the Miss Bidwells really were coeval. 'That's why I happen.'

'Happen to what?' This time, it was the youngest Bidwell, who fell into the trap. Too late, she realized the trap, but not its exit; and, in turn, her eyes grew vague. 'Really?' she said, in blank, but courteous question. And then she hastened on her way.

'We did so hope poor dear Willis would be here, this afternoon,' the second Miss Bidwell observed, when she had made safe pouring of another cup of tea. 'You'd have liked that; wouldn't you, Miss West?'

'I always like to see my friends happy,' Jessica made enigmatic answer. 'One more cup of tea, Miss Bidwell, and please, please not any milk in it.'

The second Bidwell girl looked up in surprise.

'Don't you like cream, Miss West?'

'In its proper place,' Jessica responded, as she gazed at the immaculate tips of her white gloves, and wondered whether she ought to attempt another sandwich by way of proving her delight in the present gaiety.

The second Miss Bidwell smiled at her tea-pot as if it had been an infant child in need of encouragement. In reality, the smile was meant for Jessica; but, since her former fiasco, the second Miss Bidwell dared not turn her eyes from the tea before her.

'Where is the proper place?' she asked indulgently, while she tilted up the cream jug.

'The cow.' Jessica answered, in a sudden wave of rebellion, as she saw the milky pallor spreading through the tea. 'Oh, my dear Miss Bidwell! Please, please not!'

The second Miss Bidwell had the grace to blush, although she handed Jessica the milky cup with a calm assumption that she was expected to drain it to the dregs.

'I quite forgot,' she said calmly, by way of adequate excuse.

Jessica sniffed daintily at the cup, shut her teeth, then gulped the contents of the cup as if it had been hemlock.

'Another time, you'd better tie a knot in the nose of your tea-pot,' she suggested dryly.

'But,' the second Miss Bidwell looked up in surprise at the limitations of Jessica's intelligence; 'but, if I did, I'm afraid the tea couldn't run out nicely,' she returned.

Then Jessica gave up her efforts to converse and, setting down her cup, started to cross the room. Three steps from the table, however, she was met by an arriving friend in search of tea, and dragged back again inside the Bidwell radius. The friend was relatively modern, and could even gossip, so Jessica yielded to her welcoming little gesture.

'What a sweet frock!' she said admiringly, as she tested the hotness of her tea.

Jessica glanced down at the trailing folds of her reception gown.

'You like it?' she questioned a little eagerly, for it had not been solely for her own pleasure that she had donned the clinging, cream-colored frock, that day. The hat was cream-colored, too, and crowned with great soft feathers that were held in place by the dull gold buckle she had last worn, one August night, in Jacques Cartier Square.

'It's adorable! I wish I had one like it,' her friend sighed; 'only it wouldn't look the same on me.'

'What is that?' The second Bidwell girl set down her pot of tea and turned to stare. 'Miss West's gown? Nonsense, my dear! You would look very sweet in that. So would I, too. It is nice; but plain and modest, the sort of thing any woman could wear. Where was it made? Paquet's?'

A gleam of mirth came into Jessica's gray eyes.

'I had it out from Paris,' she informed her hostess.

'Really? Then it must have been dearer than I thought; but it doesn't look it.'

Jessica nodded till her feathers shook.

'I'm glad of that,' she said meekly.

The second Bidwell girl smiled up at her guest in full approval.

'My dear,' she said; 'you'd get to be quite one of us in time.'

But Jessica demurred.

'I am afraid I couldn't stay here long enough.'

In mercy to their hostess, the other guest interposed.

'I called for you on my way out here, Jessica,' she said. 'They told me you had gone. What started you off so early?'

'To get it safely—' Jessica caught herself up short, and shrugged her shoulders. Then she added hastily, 'Did you see mama?'

'Only the maid. What a quaint house it is! And yet I can't see how you ever came to go there. The Chateau seems more in your line.'

Jessica laughed.

'It was,' she answered crisply. 'Then it wasn't. Thereby hangs a—'

'Tale?' her friend supplemented.

'No. A toasting-fork.' Jessica laughed again. 'I never meant to tell of it; but it's all so long ago that I don't mind now. We were there at first.'

'So I was told. What made you go away?'

'My dear,' the second Miss Bidwell urged; 'remember how long they've been here.'

'And how dear the Chateau is,' Jessica supplemented. 'Thank you, Miss Bidwell. Quite so. Still, dad might have managed to meet his bills, even if we had stayed on there. When he went West in June, though, mama wanted to move to a smaller house. I wanted to stay there, and we had a deadlock. At last, the deadlock broke, and I was literally forked over.'

The youngest Miss Bidwell, straying to the group, had paused to listen.

'Don't you mean the horns, dear Miss West?' she queried. 'That's the word we Canadians use for such dilemmas.'

'No dilemna about it!' Jessica objected. 'It was just a great, big toasting-fork with a slab of toast hung on the end.'

'Oh—oh—h!' said the second Bidwell girl.

'That was just about what I thought,' Jessica responded promptly. 'Since then, I've grown used to being pestered with toast at all sorts of hours. I was new to Quebec then, and I resented it as an insult to my digestion. At home in Lone Wolf, mama used to eat toast and tea, when she had headache; but we didn't feed it out to company, as you do here. We'd as soon have given squills. However, that's all bygones now. Apropos, do give me another cup, Miss Bidwell. Yours is so very good. But no cream, please.'

'But the toast?'

Jessica stirred her tea.

'It was at luncheon,' she said, with an air of thoughtful reminiscence. 'You know the second waiter, the one that's bow-legged in his eyes? He stood down by the open firepiace, apparently warming himself, for it was a cold day. We were hardly seated when he faced about and came marching up the dining-room like a triumphal procession, or else the beadle in the Basilica; only, instead of the gold-headed staff, he bore a monstrous iron fork with a monstrous slice of toasted bread on the end, bread enough for a dozen hungry hungry mouths. "Madame will have toast?" he said to me. Really, it was as final as "Hold up your hands." One could almost see the gun in his pocket. I didn't dare refuse, and he slid the thing on my plate and tramped away again in search of more.'

'How nice of him!' It was the youngest Miss Bidwell who spoke, and her tone was greedy. 'Wasn't it very good?'

Jessica sighed a little.

'I never knew. In fact, I never finished up my luncheon. He had hardly gone, when the head waiter descended on me with a plate of butter, a sort of gastronomic acolyte, you know. I was so terrified I dropped the butter knife, butter and all, all over the head waiter's boots.

There was a pause. Then,—

'Poor dear Miss West! How disconcerting! What could you do?'

'Engage rooms at the Maple Leaf that afternoon,' Jessica answered, with a swift return to her customary unconcern.

'And that was the way you and Mr. Dorrance met each other?'

Jessica set down her half-empty cup.

'Yes,' she replied briefly.

'How interesting! It almost seemed like Fate,' the second Miss Bidwell murmured softly.

Jessica rallied.

'Fate in buttery boots!' she queried, with a flippancy she was far from feeling. 'It doesn't sound especially romantic, Miss Bidwell.'

The other guest felt it was high time for her to re-enter the talk.

'I just saw Mr. Dorrance, as I came in here,' she said. 'He was driving out the Grande Allee with Mr. Asquith.'

'He will be here soon now.' The youngest Bidwell girl spoke with an air of importance. 'In fact, we are looking for him every minute. He was the one who chose to-day for our tea.'

'Mr. Dorrance?'

'Yes. Sister met him two weeks ago, and told about our plans, and asked him when we'd better have it. He was so interested, and set to-day. One could almost believe he also chose the weather. But it is time the naughty man was here.'

'You said he was out driving with Mr. Asquith?' Jessica inquired, more for the sake of saying something than because she lacked information on that score. Over the breakfast table, Dorrance had talked to the Colonel about his mid-day trip, had spoken of his need to return in time to put in a tardy appearance at the Bidwell tea. And Jessica, leaving the table, had gone directly to her room in order to unpack this especial gown and sew the dull gold buckle among the plumes of her hat. For all this reason, then, she paid the scantest heed to the answer to her question. Instead, she made a mental reckoning of the time since the arrival of her friend, then faced about until, without stirring, she could command the late-comers still passing in at the drawing-room door. When that manoeuvre was executed,—

'I should think Mr. Asquith would regard you as his good angel, Jessica,' she found her friend was saying.

'In what way?' she asked, with a carelessness which belied her blush.

'In the way you carried him ashore. All the men in the city are saying you saved his life.'

'Not all the men,' Jessica contradicted lightly. 'The last I knew, Mr. Asquith himself wasn't saying so at all.'

'How horrid of him!'

'Not at all.' Quite unconsciously Jessica was echoing the phrase of Mrs. Asquith. 'I ordered every one I knew to keep still about the matter. Mr. Asquith hasn't any notion how he got ashore.'

The second Miss Bidwell looked up, with what, for her, was haste.

'I told him,' she said, with a smile of exasperating sweetness.

Jessica frowned.

'Miss Bidwell! How—too bad of you!' It was plain that she suppressed a sharper phrase.

The smile expanded.

'But he had a right to know, my dear Miss West. You are too modest. And it was so romantic. At least,' swiftly she corrected her unguarded statement; 'it would have been romantic, if it hadn't been quite so—so lusty. Men never seem to care for lusty women,' she added, with a little sigh of sympathy for Jessica.

'And you told him?' Jessica demanded shortly.

'Yes. I told him all about it. Really, it did make a very pretty little story. I wish you had been there to see how interested in it he was. I spoke slowly, not to tire him, and he lay quite still, with his eyes almost shut, and listened like a little baby. Really, I do wish you had been there. They said you had been to see him, only the very day before. It would have been so very nice, if you had only happened in, while I was telling,' the second Miss Bidwell added gently, moved by the picture which she herself had created.

The other guest was realistic in her tendencies.

'What did he say?' she asked.

'He said,' the speaker dropped her eyes and assumed a tone of modest sentiment, as if her meaning were by no means all included in her words; 'he said, after he had lain still and thought about it for a long, long time, "Dear Cousin Lucy, you never would have been courageous enough to accomplish that."'

Then Jessica giggled, nervously and long.

When at last she raised her eyes, he started violently, and her color came rolling up in a glorious tide across her cheeks and brow, and, with the color, there came a new lustre in her eyes, new eagerness in the curves of her scarlet lips.

On the threshold of the drawing-room stood Kay Dorrance; but not the grave and sombre Dorrance she had known of late. In his place stood a alert, happy boy, his head lifted proudly on his wide, straight shoulders, his face smiling expectantly and his brown eyes sweeping the rooms in evident search for some one who should be there before him. Swiftly his eyes roved up and down the little gathering, until at last they came to rest upon the eyes of Jessica. From far across the rooms, he sent her his eager, wordless message. Then, with an odd little smile of supreme contentment, he went limping forward to greet the eldest Miss Bidwell, receiving her guests just inside the door.

A minute or two later, he came upon Jessica in the corner of the back drawing-room, whither the second Bidwell girl had followed her. Her back to the room, Jessica was bending above a volume of sacred prints, apparently absorbed in the plumage of Elijah's ravens, when she heard Dorrance's voice close in her ears.

'Jessica?' he said.

And then they went away together.

The second Miss Bidwell stood looking after them.

'How she said. And added, 'Poor dear Willis!'

(The End.)

BREAD WITHOUT FLOUR.

Parisian Process by which the Whole Wheat Grain is Used.

(From the Chicago 'Tribune.')

Parisian bread is made without flour in a machine that transforms the wheat into dough. The machine consists mainly of a large screw turning loosely in a case on whose inner surface is a screw thread running in an opposite direction.

Between the main threads on the cylinder are smaller threads, and the depth of the groove grows progressively smaller from one end to the other, so that it will hold the entire wheat grain as it enters the machine and will accommodate only the pulverized wheat at the exit.

The wheat is prepared by a thorough washing, after which about a pint of tepid water to a pound of grain is added, and the whole is allowed to stand about six hours. At the end of this time the grains of wheat have swollen to double their ordinary size. It is then mixed with the yeast and salt and poured into the machine. It falls between the threads of the moving screw and of the fixed contrary screw, which simultaneously crush the envelope and body of the grain, making of them a homogeneous mixture, which forms a smooth paste.

Bread obtained by this process contains a succession of holes whose size increases as they approach the crust, which is thin. The odor given off is most agreeable and far more pronounced than that of ordinary bakers' bread.

SOLD QUEEN ANNE HER TAY.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

Beneath the sign of 'Ye Golden Lyon,' in the shadow of old Temple Bar, a shillings a pound, and the Grand dames of England, in the early days of the husband of Queen Anne 'Twinnings have been purveyors of teas to the tsters of the time of Queen Anne 'Twinnings have with the tea shop of the Golden Lyon, name of 'Twining has been associated sale and consumption of the China drink 'tay.' From 1710 to 1910 the Anne opened spacious premises for the certain tar-seeing business man, Thomas 'Twining, in the reign of Queen of London flocked to the tea house in the Strand to drink the beverage from delicate china cups. Original prints are in the possession of the firm depicting these old time fashionable tea parties.

THE ENGLISHMAN IN A GROOVE.

(From the Manchester (Eng.) 'Mail.')

In England nine-tenths of the lads of the middle classes look forward to nothing more than a seat at an office desk with a certain number of shillings a week for a certain number of years. To attempt to do anything else would be to run the risk of social ostracism. A young man may loaf respectably on his family. But he must on no account start a business if it involves selling anything or producing anything with his hands. That would be bad form. It would be getting outside the groove. Thus for the great mass of the people England holds no romance. The lad who thinks he could do something is discouraged. Everything is so cut-and-dried. Every class distinction is so definitely marked. The whole weight of public opinion is against the smallest divergence from the ordinary rule.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE PEACOCK'S EASTER DAY.

(By Elizabeth C. Webb.)

It was Easter morning. The sun shone. The air was fresh and sweet. In the tree tops the little birds carolled a greeting to the blessed day. The farmyard was all astir. The geese and hens had smoothed their feathers till they looked bright and fine, and they minced about the yard wishing each other good-day and a happy Easter.

Proudest of all the hens was Dame Speckle-speckle, for had not she ten downy yellow little ones to follow her and was not the youngest of them hatched that very morning. 'It is not every hen,' thought Dame Speckle-speckle, complacently, 'that has a real Easter chicken among her brood.' And she stepped pompously along through the tall grass and bowed with gracious condecension to her acquaintances.

Suddenly the cheeping flock at her heels ran close under her wings. 'Oh, mother,' they cried in fright, 'what is that,'

Their mother turned quickly about ready to fight any enemy. There close by stood a gorgeous peacock, all blue and green and gold.

'Oh,' said Dame Speckle-speckle in a relieved voice, 'how you startled me. It's only Algernon,' she explained in a low tone. 'You needn't be afraid. He won't hurt you. But he's very proud and disagreeable.' Then louder. 'Good morning, Algernon; it's a fine day, to-day.'

'Oh, indeed,' said Algernon.

'I want you to meet my children,' Dame Speckle-speckle continued.

'Oh, indeed,' said Algernon.

'This is my youngest,' continued his mother trying to make conversation; 'he's a real Easter chicken, hatched just this morning.'

'Indeed,' said Algernon.

Then the saucy little Easter chicken ran out from among his brothers and stood before Algernon.

'Cross patch, cross patch!' he called. He was very brave, for he knew his mother was right there.

The peacock bent his long neck and looked at the mite of a chicken before him, then he turned and swept off in his most stately manner.

'Proudy! proudy! proudy!' called the little Easter chicken running after Algernon. And all the other chickens trooped after him calling him, 'Proudy! proudy! proudy' till their mother's indignant cluckings called them back.

'You naughty chicks,' she scolded. 'I'm surprised at you! Such manners! Just like common chickens. Pray remember that your grandmother was a Cochin China, and very expensive.'

Then she scolded the Easter chicken till he got quite sulky, and when she turned to continue her walk and was so busy scolding his crestfallen brothers that she did not notice him, he slipped away and hid under a broad plantain leaf till they were gone. And he sat in the shadow of the leaf and thought how badly he had been treated till at last he determined to run away. Then he poked his head out from under the leaf. His mother and brothers were nowhere in sight. He cocked his head one side and listened. Nothing was to be heard but the rustling of the tall grass above his head. 'Goody!' he cried. 'They've all gone. Now I can run away!' And he crept out from the shadow of the leaf and scuttled off through the grass.

It was delightful to be free. To run wherever he wanted to without being continually called back by his mother's warning 'Cluck! cluck!' He knew he was naughty, but he rather liked it. He was out for a good time, so he did everything his mother had specially told him not to. He ate all sorts of things that he knew he ought not to, and he ran right in among the tall grass just because he had always been told he shouldn't.

What do you think he found there in the tall grass? A most lovely purple violet with a great slimy dewdrop cuddled in its heart. The Easter chicken was thirsty after his long run, so he stood on tiptoe and drank the dewdrops holding his little pink beak up to heaven to thank the dear God for the cool, fresh water. Then he went on his way refreshed and quite suddenly he came out of the shadowy grass on to a sunshiny lawn, smooth and green with a path bordered with bright flowers at one side.

'This is nice,' said the Easter chicken. And he ran and skipped across the lawn toward the flowers. In a few minutes he stopped. Right in his path was a great gray mound. 'This is nice,' said the Easter chicken. 'I'll jump on top of it. Then I shall be able to see all over the world.' So he took a little run and jumped and landed on top of the gray mound. Then what do you think happened? He felt the gray mound rise from under him. He caught at the silky stuff with which the gray mound was covered to save himself from a fall. It was no use. The furry stuff slipped through his tiny pink claws and he slid and tumbled off on to the grass. He was not hurt, so he scrambled to his feet in a second and looked at the gray mound. What do you suppose it was? It was a little Maltese kitten with golden eyes and a white shirt front and just the tips of her paws white, too. Her name was Fuzzywuzzy, and she had been taking a nap in the warm sunshine when the Easter chicken jumped right on top of her. No wonder she was frightened and put up her back and said 't-t-t-th!'

But Fuzzywuzzy wasn't half so frightened as the Easter chicken. He was so frightened that he couldn't move for a quarter of a minute. 'Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I wish I hadn't run away from mother,' he thought.

Then the kitten put down her back and took one step toward him. The Easter chicken gave one frightened peep and fled toward the bright flowers, for he thought he might hide under their leaves. After him patter-er Fuzzywuzzy, balancing herself unsteadily on her soft, floppy paws, for she was a very little kitten.

The Easter chicken ran and ran. How scared he was! He made more good resolutions to the square inch than he had ever made before in all his life. And still the flowers seemed an immense way off. Sudenly he saw before him two large flower pots, lying mouth to mouth, on the grass. There was just a little opening between them on one side and through this the desperate chick squeezed himself and sank down panting, but, safe inside the two flower pots.

Fuzzywuzzy came bounding joyously up. The chicken was nowhere to be seen. So she started to walk around the flower pots to investigate. She sniffed with her little pink nose and she felt with her little white whiskers, and bye and by she found the round hole in the bottom of one of the flower pots. And she looked in at it with her golden eyes, and saw the Easter chicken cowering inside. 'Oh, there you are,' she said. 'Aren't you coming out to-day? It's a very fine morning.'

But the Easter chicken never said a word and only cowered closer. Then Fuzzywuzzy walked on around the flower pots and soon she found the round hole in the other one and she looked in at that. 'It's really a very nice day,' she said. 'Wouldn't you like to take a walk?'

Still the Easter chicken said nothing. Fuzzywuzzy continued her investigations, and by and by she found the space between the two flower pots where the Easter chicken had got in. She tried to crowd through herself, but she was much too large. Then she put one paw in, but she could not reach the Easter chicken. She tried the other paw, but found it was no longer than the first. Then she sat up and stuck her little pink nose in the air.

'Oh, well,' she said, 'if you don't want to come out, you needn't. I don't want you, I'm sure.' And she began delicately washing the tips of her paws with an expression of the unmost indifference, but all the time she kept an eye on the opening to see if the chicken was coming out.

Poor chicken, he was so tired and so hungry, and so frightened, shut up there in the dark, hot flower pots. By and by he began to cheep most piteously: 'Oh, please some one come and help me. I'm shut up here in the big dark and there's a great horrid kitten thing outside. Please come and help me out!'

Suddenly the light at one of the round holes was darkened. He looked out. There was Algernon.

He had gone for a walk all sadly by himself, for he was very unhappy. Nobody understood him. They all thought he was proud, when really he was only shy. He used to try very hard to get over his shyness, but whenever any of the other birds spoke to him, he was so nervous and self conscious that he couldn't think of a single thing to say, except 'Oh, indeed,' and then the other birds thought he was disagreeable and didn't like him.

He was strolling disconsolately about on the lawn, thinking of himself and his shyness, when he heard the little Easter chicken's cries. 'There's some poor chick in trouble,' he thought. 'I wonder what I can do to help him.' As as soon as he stopped thinking about himself and thought of the little chicken a wonderful thing happened. He suddenly found he wasn't self-conscious or shy or sad or nervous any more. He was just as brave as possible. He ran to the round hole in the flower pot and called softly: 'Cheer up, Chickadee, I'll help you.' He said it just as easily as possible. He had found his tongue.

Then he strode around to the other side of the flower pots where Fuzzywuzzy was daintily washing her paws. She stopped, with her paw half raised in the air, when Algernon appeared.

'You naughty little kitten thing,' he cried, sternly, 'you know it's very wrong of you to chase chickens. If I ever catch you at it again I'll duck you in the biggest mud puddle I can find. Now, you run home. Shoo!' he suddenly cried, spreading out his tail and flapping it at the kitten.

Fuzzywuzzy didn't wait to be told twice. As fast as she could she scampered off and never stopped till she was safe by the kitchen fire.

The Easter chicken crawled, crestfallenly, out of the flower pots. He felt very much ashamed of himself. 'Oh, Mr. Algernon,' he said, hanging his head. 'I'm so sorry I was rude to you this morning. I thought you were cross and proud. But you're not a bit. You're just the nicest, dearest peacock that ever was. Please forgive me?'

Then Algernon leaned down from his great height and stroked the yellow chicken with the side of his beak. 'Never mind, little brother,' he said.

Just then there was a great clatter and commotion, and out of the barnyard rushed all the hens and chickens with Dame Speckle-Speckle at their head. They all had come to help her find her lost chick. She saw him, though, before all the rest, and ran toward him with a glad cluck and took him under her wing and petted him and scolded him, and was very happy.

Then the Easter chicken told his story, while all the barnyard stood around and listened. 'And Algernon came and scared off the great kitten thing,' he finished, 'and Algernon's nice and I like him and you must all like him, too.'

Then Dame Speckle-speckle thanked the peacock and all the other birds congratulated him. You should have seen Agernon. He was perfectly happy. Perfectly at his ease. The birds were delighted with him. And, with Dame Speckle-Speckle and the Easter chicken, he led the procession back to the barnyard. And as they went they all clucked and chirped joyous Easter carols.—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

Skin Diseases.

Under this name such troubles as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Shingles, Psoriasis, Scurf, Itching Rashes, Eruptions, Boils, Pimples, etc., are included. Skin diseases, as a rule, are not dangerous, but are unsightly, irritating and often terribly annoying to the sufferer; they depend mainly on bad blood, from one cause or another, for if the blood is pure and the circulation good no skin disease can exist, except it arise from lack of proper cleanliness or from contagion.

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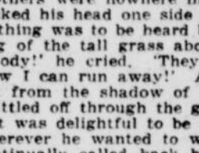
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SPRING SKIN TROUBLES

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THE SERMON.

IMMORTALITY

(By the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis.)

In Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, on a recent Sunday Dr. Hillis preached on 'Immortality.' The text was: 'If Christ is not risen, then is hope vain, and your faith vain.'—Paul. Dr. Hillis said:

For the mature and the aged, and for all those who have lost their beloved dead, Easter is the joyful Sunday, of above all other days whatsover. Childhood loves Christmas, young soldiers exalt the days dedicated to patriotism, but those whose shadows are falling westward, count Easter Sunday the brightest jewel in the circle of the year. All who have lived to any good end, want to live on and on forever. Life that is so rich ought also to be endless. Work is so rewarding, arts hold an infinite beauty. Knowledges have become so manifold and inspiring, man asks a thousand years for each rich pursuit. Even the oldest statesman or poet feels that he has had but a sip of the wine of life, and the thought that death will snatch away the overflowing beaker is a thought unendurable. No life so successful, but that with sadness, we write across the last page these words, 'Too short.' What if a traveller in the darkness should enter the front door of the mansion, go straight through the house, pass out of the rear door and into the darkness; so is the life of the dying child. What if a reaper standing in front of a field white to the harvest should mow one swathe across the field and then go away, leaving the grain stretching to the horizon on either side. So is the death of the merchant who dies at forty. What if a pilgrim should drive through one gate of the Eternal City, move slowly down the Corso, pass out of another gate, leaving on either side hundreds of streets full of palaces and galleries and cathedrals. Such is the career of the aged man, who has wrought in one occupation or profession. Man's life is so short that he has time to gather only one golden bough; passing on, he leaves whole forests behind. That suddenly in the midst of his duties, his delights, his arts, his sciences, his friendship, man's task should be interrupted, makes a mystery black and inscrutable. The greatest thought that has ever come to man, is the thought of immortality, and therefore man has invoked nature's greatest miracle for the adornment of that thought. Some things in nature we can explain, not the flowers. But there is nothing in a black clod and a sunbeam, that can explain a white lily. In a cleft of granite grows a bare thorn stick. Stooping nature waves her wonder-working wand, and lo, out of the dry wood, there leaps a mass of crimsons, enwrapping the dry stick with red velvet, soft as a woman's cheek; and this is the miracle of the flower. Flowers mean much in the hand of the bride; flowers are beautiful, thrown in the pathway of the conqueror and the hero; but no rose or Easter lily, can ever equal in beauty man's hope of the life immortal. In the hour when God's wings brood the soul, something that has slept awakens, and then man whispers, 'I thirst for life, for richer life, for deeper life, for eternal life.' Then falling from the battlements comes the sweetest voice earth ever heard. 'Unto him that is athirst I will give drink of the water of life that flows forever from the throne of God.'

The Vast Company of Exiles Who Marched Away.

To all reflections based upon the greatness of the idea let us now add reflections springing out of the vastness of the company that last year marched away into their perpetual exile from our earth. These exiles have not moved as occasional pilgrims; they have marched as a great army. Think of one hundred thousand people, standing in line four abreast, and extending from Brooklyn Bridge to Prospect Park, while the street resounds to the stroke of their step. That vast multitude marched away last year, from our city, and they will not return. We cannot know why God has chosen to withdraw them so gently as to conceal from us the magnitude of the city's loss. But in his wisdom he muffles the steps of these exiles, and accomplishes the exodus so gently that we are not disturbed even in our dreams. The divine husbandman plucks the ripe fruit from the tree of life, as the gardener in the Sunny South plucks the fruit on orange trees. In that summer land, the tree holds orange blossoms, young fruit, orbs fully grown, but green, oranges ripe and ready to fall. Then a great while before day the husbandman goes out to pick the fruit; but when the little child stands under the branches at noon lo, he does not realize that a single orange hath gone. And not otherwise, on the tree of human life, hang all those forms of soul fruits named infancy, youth, full maturity, ripe age. Silently, the husbandman enters his Eden, and stands beneath the tree of life, to gather whatsoever fruit he will. It is not so in our northern zone. With us, everything conspires toward a common harvest-time. Slowly the summer goes toward September. Slowly the autumn loads the vines, fills fruit with ripeness to the core, plumps the nut with ripe kernel, and suddenly God drops the robe of beauty over sheaf and shock. At the signal, the whole land is filled with the songs of the harvest, and when November comes, the fields are stripped. Now, what if all men worked the long year through until October, and then suddenly the signals were hanged out from the battlements of heaven, and a hundred thousand of our citizens, the young, the aged, the good, the generous, the great, the merchants, the patriots, a group of exiles numbering one hundred thousand, were to march down to the shores of the eternal sea, and while we waved our signals and our farewells, put out into the night and the yeasty waves. The shock of their going would strike our city dumb. The sun itself would pass under perpetual eclipse. And yet, God accomplishes the exodus of this company so gently, so secretly, that society moves on without disturbance, or disaster. Such thoughts as these are full of suggestiveness, concerning that door into heaven that is hung about with the rich drapery of clouds and mystery. And the pathos of the thought is this—to-morrow you and I shall go the way of all men, and we shall never return.

The Ground of the Immortal Hope.

A thousand books have been written, ten thousand arguments perfected, innumerable suggestions worked out, all helping to establish and strengthen the soul's survival of bodily death. But it is possible to condense all arguments and books whatsoever into one sentence. Immortality is a free gift that rests upon the purpose and loving plan of God. No thoughtful mind will deny God's power to lift the soul across the river of death and to set the tired worker down midst the Elysian Fields. The strength of God is fully equal to the emergency named death. The arm of God lifts the sun into its place, the breath of God makes the stars to quiver as a child's breath shakes the dew drops on a rose. The stroke of God rends the structure of the universe as our hand rends a spider's web. To the sight of the omnipotent God physical death is a trifling little episode not to be considered when set over against omnipotence. The question, therefore, alters its shape, and we must ask, Is the All-powerful God, Creator of the universe, also the All-loving Father who will lift the beaker of life to the lips of His son when he exclaims, 'I thirst for eternal life?' Of course the question has been answered in part by the fact that man lives at all. The great thing is to make a loom; the little thing is to continue that loom. The great thing is to invent a steamship or engine; once made its continuance is a trifling task. The great task is to create a soul that comes trailing clouds of glory as it enters the scene and goes through the years laughing, singing, producing pictures, poems, laws, liberties, creating like unto a God. Once this divine soul has come its continuance asks for the continued love and power of the God who hath sustained this soul for seventy years. Did the Heavenly Father create His child and fill the soul with treasures of genius and purity and prayer, that He might lead it toward one place—a black hole in the ground? Where it could use its intellect and memory and imagination and conscience and prayer in a deep hole with the leaf and the worm? Who art thou, oh, man, to charge folly upon God? The whole economy of God in nature, is in one sentence, 'Let nothing be lost.' When the roseleaf falls from the sweetbriar Nature whispers, 'Let this petal lend a richer hue to to-morrow's rose, that nothing be lost.' When the leaf falls. Nature's whisper goes through the forest, saying, 'Let this leaf fall at the root and, dying, live again in the luster of a richer leaf.' When the rain falls from the sky, Nature whispers, 'Let the sea send its whitest mists heavenward, that nothing be lost.' And when the soul has come forth from the deep, descending to our earth, God whispers, 'Let the earth shed its whitest souls back through the pathless air whence they came, that nothing be lost.' Overtaken by death, at 30 years of age, Jesus cried out, 'I thirst!' He thirsted not simply for water but thirsted for life, and only the eternal springs of being could quench that desire. And when God gave him victory over death and the grave, that immortality was the revelation of God's love. Had the tomb held him, that tomb would have been a witness that God was power indeed, but not love. He gives a resurrection to the seeds and roots that sleep through the winter, and how much more will he give a waking unto his own sons and daughters, made in his image, and destined to come to his likeness! Some of you have not denied to God your best. You have given your treasures and when you stand before his throne, and stretch your empty arms up to him, death and God will not deny you your best again, but will give them back to you. That you should behold them again is less wonderful than that you should have had them in your arms at all.

The Two Witnesses of Christ's Immortality.

But when the poet has emphasized his instinctive hope of immortality, when the scholars have assembled all the analogies of the resurrection, and the philosophers have perfected their arguments for a life beyond, it remains for us to confess that these must be rooted in the soil of fact and history. Now we find that deep rooting in the historic fact of the resurrection of Christ. The new school of historians has stripped away the legendary element from the beginnings of old cities and dissolved are myths like clouds. There are two forms of proof. There is the written record, and there is the record of an institution. The written record is in old books, old monuments, ancient coins and old tombs. The other witness is in the institution, that millions of people organized. Here is the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth Rock. We have the written records and journals of the men of 1620; the real witness is the Forefathers Day, celebrated by their children for nearly three hundred years. And here is Christ's victory over death. The written record is in the memorabilia of Jesus, and the early Te Deums, the old chorals, the solemn prayers, the ruins of the little churches of the first century; but the real witness is in the Dies Gaudii, this joyful Easter, in which the five hundred disciples who walked and talked with Jesus for forty days, burst into living speech. On the day of His crucifixion the disciples were cowards. Forty days of companionship with Jesus ended and so all were moral heroes. And in a few brief years they changed the face of the world and accomplished a political, moral and spiritual revolution. They transformed Egypt, they died on the banks of the Euphrates, they emptied the temples of Athens, they put out the altar fires for Diana of Ephesus, they conquered the iron arm of Rome.

And what was their story? The story of Christ, who was victor over death. They had one theme, 'the Risen Christ.' Paul said to the gladiators, 'You will have another chance.' He said to the Roman soldier, conscious that he had been a murderer, 'He will pity and pardon, and beyond you may retrieve your errors.' He pointed the dying child and the broken-hearted mother to a realm beyond the stars. He took away the skeleton and left an angel of life; he took away the skull and the cross-bones, and left instead an Easter lily. When the broken-hearted people looked down into a grave, he looked up, and said, 'He is not there, he is risen.' The conquest of the Grecian cities was accomplished within forty years after the resurrection of Jesus. But during all this time most of the five hundred witnesses who had been with Jesus were still living on the earth. Just as the old soldiers of the Civil War are now, after forty years, still living, and ready to deny or affirm any statement made by the historians about the death of Lincoln! Do you tell me that these five hundred witnesses, who were with Jesus for forty days after the Resurrection, agreed to keep still and united upon a lie? And that through this lie that for forty days they lived with him, they accomplished the greatest spiritual, moral and political revolution in time? Well, you start out and try and accomplish some reform in Brooklyn or New York through a lie, and you will very soon learn the feebleness of that kind of argument! The simple fact is that the resurrection of Jesus Christ and his survival of bodily death is the best established single fact in human history. Thus the instinct of immorality in all men, the visions of the poets, the arguments of the philosophers all become history in Jesus' victory over death. The poets hope; Jesus knows. The philosophers argue Jesus was immortality. The people dreamed they would survive death; Jesus whispered, God's kingdom of life includes both banks of that little stream named death. Here then, is the soul of history in which the flowers of poetry and philosophy are rooted and fed, toward their full growth.

The Moral Argument for Immortality.

Now let the plummet go deeper. The profoundest fact in our universe is a moral fact. We summarize it by saying there is a power in the world that makes for righteousness. Our scientists know that fire and steam and digestion and nerve, and every force, works to destroy the transgressor of Nature's laws and to reward obedience thereto. Ours is a moral universe. Any man who flings himself against Nature will be ground to powder. The glutton, the drunkard, the liar, the thief, must go to the wall. The wicked may flourish for a time; then he disappears like smoke. The essence of a thousand volumes on the evolution of the moral sentiment is that Nature rewards obedience to her laws, and destroys the transgressor. Well, then, what about the reward for Pilate, and Jesus? Plainly the arena for the reward must be enlarged. Pilate is a coward and a murderer, and returns to his palace to sleep midst silken splendors. Jesus, after thirty years of pity to the poor, kindness to the broken-hearted, sympathy for the sufferer, and the uttermost of obedience to every law of Nature and God, goes toward his cross. Nero murders his teacher, his mother, his wife, and ravishes society, destroying his city, but lives in his palace midst ease and flattery. Paul journeys like an angel of mercy and healing across the land; is mobbed, stoned, cut with knives, kicked through the streets, and having brought liberty to Europe, is housed in a dungeon and dies by an executioner. John Wilkes Booth as an actor lives in the perfumed atmosphere of applause and flattery, and assassinates a hero. Abraham Lincoln bears up against a thousand blows, is criticized, even by Wendell Phillips and Horace Greeley; is caricatured and blamed has a face more marred than any man's face, is murdered, dies without recognition and reward, never dreaming the honors the people would heap upon his body dead that had been denied him living.

Do you say that Lincoln has never entered into the reward of his labors? That Paul has had no reward for his sufferings? Why should this universe work for righteousness on this side of the river of death, and suddenly reverse the law on the other side? The law of gravity and light is the same law on both sides of the River Hudson. Why is not the universe a moral universe, rewarding righteousness on both sides that little ribbon named death. It seems as if all nature suddenly breaks into voice here, telling us that Paul, coming out of the river, saw a great host coming out to meet and greet him with trumpets and banners. Oh, trust your deepest, sweetest instincts? Commit yourself to the immortal hope, as the young bird leaves the nest for the first time and commits itself to the air that gently bears it up. In the silence of the night listen to the voices that in music whisper, 'Come up hither.' Going to God's Acre, do not look down toward the grass and the flowers, for your dead is not there. Look up toward the throne of light, for they are there, clothed now in eternal youth and beauty, having found much work to do, having taken up the dear old friendships, with their beloved who had gone on before, into what seemed an exile, but was enfranchisement and liberty. Unto God all live. God's sceptre is not over skulls and graves. He rules over the sons of genius, the daughters of eternal beauty, and the spirits of the just, come into their full estate. If man lives but seventy years he has the endowments of a god and the career of an insect. We carry two eternities in our heart. Let us go singing toward the end, knowing that the soul is a sun disappearing beyond the horizon, but does not sink.

THE SPIRIT OF JAPAN.

(Arthur M. Knapp, in the 'Atlantic Monthly.')

One of the most frequent charges brought against Japan since the close of its successful war has been that of the 'cockiness' imparted to its disposition by the consciousness of its great triumph. Aside from the fact that the reports of such a tendency have emanated mainly from tourists, who have come into contact only with the demoralized coolies of the treaty ports, the sole habitat of the genus hoodlum, there exists, as is well known to every old resident here, a salient and pervading characteristic of Japanese nature, the direct result of age-long influences, which negatives even the possibility of fixing such a charge upon the nation. It is wholly natural for the average westerner to indulge in the spirit of vainglory over the successes of his nation in the field of war, whereas the entire training of the Japanese mind has for centuries been in the direction of self-depreciation. So ingrained has that habit become that to commend oneself, or aught which one has done, is the grossest violation of the social code. The very structure of the language itself is a rebuke to the spirit of vainglory, with the result that in all conversation the idea of merit being involved in one's personality or in one's deeds is kept completely in the background.

The foreigner does not see the real Japanese life, even under the most favored conditions. Only the other day, at a Japanese house, my host, drawing his child to his breast, and caressing it, said to me: 'We cannot do that among ourselves, and the little fellow knows he has not any right to come near me (meaning cuddle up to him) when there are guests. But as you are a foreigner, you will excuse him.' In Izumo, I noticed contrary sign, proving that the conduct of husband and wife to each other is by rigid rule purely formal under observation: even the pretended throwing aside or formality is formal. Of course, I have learned something of other lives—but not by my own observation. The emotional side—even in the case of death, is forever hidden, not from us alone, but from all. I heard the other day of tragedies that astounded me. The sufferers—fellow-teachers—never interrupted duty, nor hinted of their loss of suffering in any possible way. They would have thought themselves degraded to have done so.

THE ORANG-OUTANG'S NEST.

(From the Field.)

For the first time Londoners have now an opportunity of seeing an orang-outang in its 'nest,' or sleeping platform, Dr. Charles Hose having recently presented to the national museum a fine adult male of this Bornean ape, together with a specimen of the nest:

Dr A. Russel Wallace in his 'Malay Archipelago' states that orang-outangs build their sleeping platforms comparatively low down on relatively small trees at a height of from 20 feet to 50 feet above the ground, probably for the reason that such a situation is warmer and less exposed to wind than one higher up. According to Dyak report, each orang builds a fresh platform every night, but this as Dr. Wallace remarks, is improbable on account of the relatively small number of these structures to be met with. It may be added that the large amount of materials in the nest in the British Museum affords further evidence of the same kind. Photographs are extant showing three or four orangs nests in a single tree.

THE WEDDDING RING

(London 'Chronicle')

In the Isle of Man the wedding ring was formerly used as an instrument of torture. Cyril Davenport, in his book on 'Jewellery,' remarks that there once existed a custom in that island, 'according to which an unmarried girl who had been offended by a man could bring him to trial and if he were found guilty she would be presented with a sword, a rope and a ring. With the sword she might cut off his head; with the rope she might hang him, or with the ring she might marry him. It is said that the latter punishment was that invariably inflicted.'

The wedding ring, which was tolerated by the Methodists, was anathema to the early Puritans, who regarded personal adornment as one of the many snares of Satan. Wesley, who was a High Churchman, probably recognized its symbolical value. In the old English marriage service it was the custom of the bridegroom to put the ring on the thumb of his bride, saying, 'In the name of the Father,' then on the next finger, saying, 'and the Son,' and then on the third finger, saying, and of the Holy Ghost, finally on the fourth finger, with the word, 'Amen.'

The ring was left there because, as the Sarum rubric says, 'a vein proceeds thence to the heart.' In the modern marriage service the ring is placed at once upon the third finger, the invocation to the Trinity being understood.

The wedding ring was the only form of jewellery permitted to the early Methodists, and there are people still living who recall how no longer than forty years ago they were reproved by old Methodist ministers for breaking the rules of membership, which forbade (and technically still forbid) Methodists to wear gold, jewels or costly apparel; but with fine courtesy John Wesley knew when to ignore breaches of his own regulations.

In visiting a house one of the preachers drew Wesley's attention to the host's daughter, who was wearing several jewelled rings; but instead of the rebuke which his preacher sought to evoke Wesley only gravely and gently remarked: 'A very beautiful hand.'

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GORDON'S CHARACTER.

I have studied the character of Gen. Gordon pretty closely and in many books. I cannot yet say that I feel I have grasped his character all around. It was a most lovable character—almost godlike in its splendid detachment from all the ordinary appetites, weaknesses, and desires of life. In a far finer sense than the wretched, superstitious and filthy creature that sits naked and distorted outside the Hindoo temples of India, and, without any effort, Gordon had attained to that death of all personal longings which to the Oriental seems the acme of blessedness, and which often stands to the Christian even for the highest unselfishness, and therefore the nearest approach man can make to the Founder of the Christian religion. Gordon had what often accompanies this complete detachment from the ordinary things of this world—a strange want of any sense of personal fear. Never was there a braver man. He had all kinds of courage, including Napoleon's 2-o'clock-in-the-morning courage.'—T. P. O'Connor, in London 'T. P.'s Weekly.'

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The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



LADIES' WORK APRON.

Paris Pattern No. 2753.

An attractive and serviceable work apron is here illustrated, developed in plain-colored or figured linen, Indian-head cotton, chambray, plain, checked, figured or dotted gingham or denim. The long side-front seams give a princess effect that is charming, and the straps cross in the back, fastening with buttons and button holes on the shoulders.. The round neck and wide armholes are bound with a contrasting material, as are the pockets and lower edge of the apron. This garment is easily slipped on and off and is most simple in construction, as it is cut almost in straight lines. A pretty effect is gained by making the apron of brown and white checked gingham, with the neck, armholes, pockets and lower edge bound with plain brown linen. Red and white dotted gingham also develops charmingly, and the binding in this case should be of white or plain red gingham. If developed in black or brown sateen, it would be useful for an office apron, especially if oversleeves of the same material were provided. In this case the binding should be of the same material as the apron itself. The pattern is in 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the apron requires 4 5-8 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3 yards 36 inches wide; 5-8 yard of contrasting material 27 inches wide for binding.



LADIES' SEMI-PRINCESS DRESS, WITH GUIMPE.

Paris Pattern No. 2875.

Developed in soft dove gray mercerized poplin, this dainty pattern is both simple in construction and becoming when worn. The belt, which holds in the fulness at the sides and back, finishes either side of the front, giving the dress the effect of a princess panel, which adds considerably to the wearer's height. The square neck, armholes and belt are of the material, embroidered with dull blue mercerized cotton in a conventional flower desig The guimpe is made of gray cotton net, the small dot outlined with the blue mercerized cotton. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the dress requires 6 1-2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 4 3-4 yards 36 inches wide, 4 1-4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 1-8 yards 54 inches wide; the guimpe needs 3 1-4 yards 18 inches wide, 2 1-4 yards 27 inches wide, 1 3-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 1-2 yards 42 inches wide; 1 1-8 yards of ruching.



LADIES' SHIRTWAIST

Paris Pattern No. 3235

One of the most charming of the many attractive blouses of the spring is the shirtwaist here pictured as made of Delft blue linen with pearl buttons for closing the fronts and the cuffs. The garment is tucked in groups of twos at the front to yoke depth, but solidly tucked from neck to waistline at the centre back, shirring and a casing confining the slight fulness at the latter point. The closing front is prettily shaped and the sleeves are finished with the very fashionable gauntlet cuffs, which close with buttons and buttonholes. A neckband and turndown collar completes the neck edge. Silk, light-weight woollen fabrics, pongee, linen, madras, lawn or tailor shirtings will develop the design attractively. The pattern is in 5 sizes, 34 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the shirtwaist requires 2 3-8 yards of material 36 inches wide.



BOYS' RUSSIAN SUIT.

Paris Pattern No. 2624.

A slight variation of the usual style of Russian blouse is here shown. The tunic is made with a 'Gibson' tuck at the front and back, stitched from shoulder to hem, and the wide, full-length sleeves are plaited into cuff bands with stitched wrist bands. The full knickerbockers are gathered about the knees by elastic, run through the hem-casings, and a stitched belt of the material gives the popular long-waisted effect. The removable shield is embroidered in self-colored silk, and a bias trimming band of Scotch plaid gives a pretty and stylish effect. If desired, the wrist-bands may be of similar plaid. The pattern is in 6 sizes—2 to 7 years. For a boy of 5 years the suit requires 4 1-8 yards of material 27 inches wide, 3 yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide; as illustrated, 3-8 yards of plaid material 27 inches wide.



GIRLS' DRESS.

Paris Pattern No. 3242.

The yoke, which is such an attractive feature of this dress, is of novel shaping and appears in the back as well as in the front. The full body portions form a panel at the centre front and back, each side of which 'Gibson' plaits are stitched. The front is slightly full, but the back is without gathers. To the body portions the skirt is gathered, a belt concealing the joining. The dress closes at the back, and as here shown is made of red and white lawn, pearl buttons and dark red washable soutache forming the trimming. The design may also be developed in linen, crash, duck, cotton poplin, French percale and gingham. The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years the dress requires 2 7-8 yards of material 36 inches wide, with, as shown, 5 1-4 yards of braid.

LADIES' SEVEN-GORED SKIRT

Paris Pattern No. 3247.

Very suggestive of polonaise, especially when a combination of materials is used for development, is the handsome design here presented. Fitted closely all around at the upper part, the gores flare slightly toward the foot, the inverted box plait at the centre front and back contributing to this effect. The closing is made at the back. In the present instance the skirt is made throughout of twine colored crash, flat gilt buttons being its only garniture. Other materials advised for its making are cloth, serge, cotton and wool novelties, mohair, pongee, linen, duck and gingham. The polonaise front may be braided, corded or made of contrasting fabric. The pattern is in 6 sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires 6 1-4 yards of material, with nap, 36 inches wide, without nap 4 3-4 yards 36 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 3 3-4 yards.



LADIES' SHIRTWAIST

Paris Pattern No. 3235

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An Encouraging Message

I have a message of hope and good cheer, of encouragement and inspiration to every suffering woman. I have endured the torture due to female troubles and the consequent despondency and mental agony almost to the point of despair, and I have been restored from this condition to a state of vigorous health, and to the happy, exhilarating frame of mind which accompanies physical well being. This change has been brought about wholly by the use of ORANGE LILY.

In addition I have had the privilege and pleasure of inducing multitudes of other suffering women to give ORANGE LILY a trial, and have received thousands of enthusiastic acknowledgments of the blessings it has brought to them. The following is a sample:

Truro, N. S., April 5, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—Your very kind letter was received yesterday. In reply to your question about my health, I am thankful to say that I am very well. As I have never given you a statement of my case you may be interested in it.

For several years I have suffered untold agony. This suffering was continuous, but I would have violent attacks every few weeks, each attack lasting several days. The first Sunday in November, I felt the pain increasing and so did not go to prayers. The rest of the family did go, and soon after the forcing down pains seized me and I had to remain on the floor until their return. I was in great pain all night and was very sick for a whole week.

Then Mrs. L. came to see me and told me of your wonderful medicine. I got my husband to send for it right away, as I was too sick to write myself. (My doctor could do nothing for me.) I have used 5 boxes of ORANGE LILY, have had three months of good rest, and am now well, never better in my life. I have not had the old pains since. I often ask my husband if it is myself that is going around and doing my own work. I can scarcely believe it. It brings tears of joy to my eyes. I could shout it to all the world. I cannot speak enough in its praise.

Your friend, MRS. E. H. F.

Receiving, as I do, dozens of such reports each day, I feel impelled to make known to my suffering sisters the merits of ORANGE LILY. It differs from other so-called remedies in that it is not taken internally. It is a strictly local treatment, and is applied directly to the affected organs. Its curative elements are absorbed into the congested tissues, expelling the stagnant foreign matter which has been irritating the membrane and oppressing the nerves, and a growing feeling of physical and mental relief is noticeable almost from the start. It is a positive, scientific remedy, and even if you use no more than the Free Trial treatment you will be very materially benefited.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

I want every reader of this, who suffers in any way from painful monthly periods, irregularities, leucorrhoea, inflammation or congestion of the womb, pains in the back, etc., to send me their addresses, and I will forward at once, without charge, 10 days' treatment. If your case is not far advanced it may entirely cure you, and in any event it will do you much good. I am so earnest in making this statement, and so positive that it is true, that I trust every sufferer who reads this notice will take advantage of my offer and get cured at home, without a doctor's bill. Address, enclosing 2 stamps, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.



Your Mother's Health

More Precious Than Your Own.

"My mother," writes Mrs. J. R. Morrison, of Glen Ridge, "enjoyed excellent health until she had entered her sixty-first year. Then she grew listless and weak—anything she attempted to do made her tired. Her mind was not really weak, but she lost taste for reading and conversation, probably because they caused her tiredness and confusion of mind. It was dreadful to have mother ill, and not so very old, either. The doctor told us she needed building up, and at about sixty the body met with a sort of decline, which, if tided over, meant good health for years to come. As a general tonic medicine I had heard more about 'Ferrozone' than about anything else, and got a few boxes at the drug store. If you could see mother now, you would realize how much good 'Ferrozone' had done her. She has grown almost young-looking, feels strong, and takes a keen interest in everything that goes on. Now that mother has been restored to her old-time vigor and health, the little things she does for us would be more missed than ever."

All old folks will feel the rejuvenating, uplifting influence of Ferrozone. It is a nourishing tonic of unequalled potency. Try it—one or two tablets with each meal; 50c per box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

'Witness' Block, Montreal.

LONDON LETTER.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

London, March 11.

The double trial in St. Petersburg this week has brought once again before the world's mind the tragic state of the great Empire of Russia. Behind closed doors, M. Tchaikovsky, the famous Russian 'intellectual' and reformer, now 56 years of age, and Madame Breshkovsky, a gentlewoman, aged 66, who has spent her whole life in nursing agitation among the peasantry, had both been arrested more than two years ago, and now stood arraigned together, on an indictment said to cover 50 typewritten pages. M. Tchaikovsky, whose numerous friends in England and America have made his life-story familiar, and who succeeded in getting him released on bail pending the trial, was like his companion charged with being a Social Revolutionary, but after a two days' trial he was acquitted, and she was found guilty and exiled to Siberia. True, his counsel showed the indictment against the man was not worthy of credence, that most of the Crown witnesses were men whose words could not be relied on, while the woman's counsel declared they spoke contrary to her desire. She did not deny her struggle had been against the present government, while for M. Tchaikovsky it was urged that his agitation was humane—directed against the barbarities in Russia; and one cannot but remember that the one had good and influential friends abroad, which probably the other lacked. So ended the trial, with the removal to the prison of St. Peter and St. Paul of the well-born lady, whose counsel could plead for mercy on the grounds of her age and unblemished character, and who has already spent many years in prison and has once escaped from supervision in Siberia, only to be re-arrested, while her fellow prisoner, after embracing her in the dock, turned to his friends, a free man, whose freedom will be thankfully acclaimed by his many friends in all parts.

The first official trial of proportional representation in a British country since that system became a practical suggestion among us has taken place in the Transvaal municipal elections, and the result seems to prove with unexpected conclusiveness the absence of serious practical difficulties in working the scheme. The number of spoiled votes in the cosmopolitan town of Johannesburg that were the consequence of the new system was but 2.35 percent, and in Pretoria less than 1 percent. Chief consideration of all, each section of the electorate appears to have secured a fair amount of representation, and Labor men, who spent practically nothing over it, were returned in their due proportion equally with men who spent more. The 'Manchester Guardian' very appositely contrasts the fairness of the representation secured with the fact that in the late general election in Manchester 45 percent of the votes had no effect in determining the result.

The Lords are determined to make the first attempt that is made at a reform of their Upper House. Next week their tournament begins, when Lord Rosebery's resolutions for reconstituting the House on the principle that the possession of a peerage shall not in itself give a right to sitting and voting in the Upper House will be introduced.

The chief event in the House of Commons this week has been the publication of the navy estimates. These, for the first time in history, exceed forty millions. This is to be spent weekly on the programme of new ships sanctioned last year, but this year's programme, including as it does five new 'Dreadnoughts,' involves a still greater expenditure for the following year. We do not yet possess Mr. McKenna's speech in justification of this programme. Being asked if the friendship that was growing up between Germany and England might not be considered in our fixing programme, he replied that friendship and shipbuilding did not influence each other; if they went on building ships so must we, whether we were friendly or not. But we certainly do not concern ourselves equally about the ship-building of America and France. Further, if we take Germany at her word, and so far she has kept it, their ship-building will drop in 1912 from four to two large ships a year. If we answer this will not happen in fixing our own programme, we virtually invite Germany to break her word and go on building four large ships a year. The Liberal rank and file at any rate are grievously disappointed at the amount of the vote and await with anxiety the official justification for it. Of course, the government can in this matter rely on the support of the Opposition, so a division would not have the uncertainty about it that some divisions have.

DEFIANT THEATRES.

Fort William, Ont., March 18.—The ban placed by the Fort William Board of Health on theatres and places of amusement became a farce to-night when all the theatres opened their doors and the plays were put on to packed houses.



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BERNIER AND BARTLETT

Canada's Explorer Regrets that Peary Did Not Take His Captain With Him.

Captain Robert A. Bartlett, ruddy-cheeked, and in a mood as jovial as man ever was, was the guest at a banquet given him by his compatriots of Newfoundland in Montreal. Several hundred men, many of them old sea-dogs themselves, including Capt. Joseph E. Bernier, assembled at the Edinburgh Cafe, where the event was held.

Lieut.-Col. E. M. Renouf acted as toast-master, and in introducing the speaker, referred to him as the 'most distinguished Newfoundlander of the day.' 'Our guest to-night,' he said, 'has accomplished what no other man of any other nationality has accomplished.'

'There is talk now about an Antarctic expedition to the South Pole. There's nothing I'd like better than to go.' Captain Bartlett spoke with the ring of true love in his voice when he referred to the projected Polar exploration.

'It's good to look around the table at the faces of fellows I've known from infancy,' he said. 'When in 1897 I first went north with Capt. John Bartlett, the Polar fever first struck me. If you will excuse me for seeming egostistical, I might say that we have all in the Bartlett family been northern navigators from the expedition made in 1869 by Capt. John Bartlett. Then Capt. Harry Bartlett went up, then Capt. John again, and later Capt. Samuel Bartlett. When



CAPTAIN BERNIER.

first I met Peary, I knew as well as I knew anything that he would get to his goal, and determined that the honor of taking up the expedition was not going to die out of the Bartlett family. When I realized that next to the American flag, the flag of Newfoundland was planted nearest the Pole, I was pleased mightily.

'I might just mention that Britain has never asked a Newfoundlander to participate in one of its Polar expeditions. America has done it, and I am glad it did. It's a man's business, and it's up to us of Newfoundland to put it through. You know that when a Newfoundlander goes to the fisheries, he leaves his vessel in the morning and does not know if he's ever going to see it again. That's only child's play, though, compared with Polar work.'

Ringing cheers broke out at the close of the Captain's address. Then the man who had claimed possession of more land in the name of Canada than any other was called on to speak, and Captain Bernier arose.

'If it hadn't been for this man, (pointing to Captain Bartlett), 'who is every inch a man, I wonder how far Peary would have got?' he said, in the course of his remarks. 'To-day I regret very much that Commander Peary did not take that man with him to the Pole. Captain Bartlett looked after the building of bridges and the carrying of provisions right along up to the last dash. I understand how conditions were, but it might have been possible for him to have gone with Peary right to the Pole, and that would have established beyond doubt the latter's claim to have discovered it.'

'I can say at least that I am very glad Captain Bartlett was the instrument used to put the American flag on the Pole. It was quite an accomplishment for a man to take a ship into the ice-fields and bring it back. I advise you if you ever go to sea to see that the Captain's name begins with a 'B,' he remarked, to the delight of Bartlett, who gave him a smart congratulatory pat on the back.

Referring to the question of exploration in general, Captain Bernier said: 'Man will never stop until he knows what is on the earth. You may throw cold water on him, but you cannot quell his ardor.' Then he told briefly of his own explorations in the ice-bound region, and expressed the hope that Canada might claim possession of one more island that was sighted by Commander Peary. He hinted that there was great fishing wealth around the islands in the Hudson's Bay region. 'We want Canadians to scratch the ground before the eager Americans rush in,' he said. In closing, the speaker expressed himself as strongly in favor of the confederation of Newfoundland with Canada.

LADY MOTORISTS.

Will Become Bald If They Don't Watch Out.

Boston, March 14.—It is apparent from what Dr. C. J. White, dermatologist at the Massachusetts General Hospital, says that women must either cut down the number of auto trips or run the awful chances of becoming bald. The noted authority says motoring is bad for the hair.

'Usually women neglect to properly cover their heads, with the result that they are compelled to take too many shampoos,' Dr. White said to-day. 'Washing the hair and scalp once a month is often enough for a skin which is normal. A shampoo every other day or so, or even once a week, will produce baldness, and after a person reaches twenty-five or thirty years of age it is impossible to cure abnormal falling out of hair.'

The problem is that if women want to go motoring they must completely cover the hair, but that keeps out the air and produces baldness. If they permit the dust to get on the scalp and then submit to the shampoo they will also lose their hair. The only safe way is to reduce the number of auto trips.

A FATAL DOSE.

London, Ont., March 14.—Herbert Writt, a machinist, aged 25, died to-night as the result of taking an overdose of rheumatic medicine. He was taken to the hospital and was ill continuously for 24 hours before he died.

MEAT TRUST IN WEST.

Winnipeg, March 18.—At a largely attended meeting of delegates of the Live Stock Association, the Grain Growers' Association, and business men yesterday, to discuss the meat trust in Western Canada, the government announced that it would appoint a commission to investigate all aspects of the subject and apply a remedy.

THE VAN FELSON CASE

Defendant Declares that the Plantiff Asked for a Rake-Off.

Quebec, March 15.—The plaintiff's side of the case of Boudreault vs. Van Felson, having concluded yesterday afternoon, that for the defence was taken up to-day. Mr. Van Felson, the defendant, was called to the stand, when he was examined by Mr. Stuart. Mr. Van Felson stated that he was manager of the People's Bank of Halifax in 1904. As manager he had business relations with Holliday Bros., the firm having a line of business and discount with the bank. In the spring of 1905 they owed the bank money. The bank had a note for eighteen and twenty thousand dollars. As security the bank held a power of attorney for money owed the firm by the Department of Marine and Fisheries for service rendered by the steamer 'King Edward' during 1904, for which accounts were rendered in the fall of 1904. Witness stated that he made an effort to get the payment in June, 1905. At the end of May or the beginning of June, witness stated, a gentleman came into his office at the bank in the morning, and stated that he was assistant accountant of the Department at Ottawa, and had come down to settle the claim of Holliday Bros., for which he had a power of attorney. Asked if he had a cheque for the amount, the gentleman said no, whereupon witness stated that he inquired how he was going to settle. The party in question answered that there were some little things to do first. Asked what these were, he replied that there were certain payments to be made, and after ascertaining what he meant by this, the witness asked if $1,000 would be enough, which the person said would not be.

Two thousand dollars was then suggested, and the gentleman replied: 'No, when they get their amount there must be something for me.' Witness then told the party that it was not a square deal, but a hold-up. Witness then suggested $3,000, which the gentleman replied would do. Witness told him to return in the afternoon, and he (Van Felson) subsequently telephoned or sent for Holliday. The latter came to his office, when witness told him of the transaction. Mr. Holliday was very displeased, and said it was a shame, as he had already been docked on his account, and he was owed money by the Department for a long while. Finally, Mr. Holliday remarked: 'Well, if I do give this I will lose my contracts, subsidies and other business.' Mr. Holliday decided to grant the money, and asked how it was to be paid. Witness replied, 'By three cheques for $1,000 each.' When making out these cheques Mr. Holliday asked to whose order they were to be made, and witness replied to bearer, remarking that in a transaction of this nature no trace should be left behind. Witness cashed these cheques at three different banks. When the gentleman introduced himself to witness as assistant accountant, he knew him to be Mr. Boudreault, as he had been introduced to him in the bank by a Mr. Dube, of Fraserville, in the beginning of September, 1904.

POST OFFICE ROBBED

Daring Burglary in Comber, Ont.

Comber, Ont., March 20.—The post-office here was entered early this morning, the safe blown open and money and stamps amounting to $150 taken. H. M. Swegler, who lives two doors from the post-office, heard the explosion, but thought some one was discharging a revolver. The reports were also heard by Mrs. Hall, a widow, living directly opposite the post-office. She went to her window and looked out, but could not see anyone moving. A stranger was in the village on Saturday evening, trying to cash a cheque for $100. Though he tried several business men he was unsuccessful. He is supposed to be the robber. A description was wired to all the surrounding towns, and Constable Keith drove to Strathroy, in which direction he was learned to have gone. He was arrested on suspicion of knowing about the affair and brought to Comber and locked up. On his person was found 25 cents. The burglar had gone to Messrs. D. Omstead & Son and taken a horse blanket, robe, two overcoats and an oilcloth cover. These he used to muffle the sound of the explosion. Near the safe was found a large sized blacksmith's sledge, the property of S. Braendle, one of the local blacksmiths, together with a couple of cold chisels. There is no doubt that these played an important part in the burglary.

FALL OF STEEL DERRICK.

Heavy Mast and Arm Crash to the Street Below.

Toronto, March 16.—While a gang of expert steel workers engaged in erecting the eight-story office building of the Toronto General Trusts Corporation at Bay and Melinda streets, were hoisting the big steel derrick to the completed frame work on the second story, this morning, a guy broke and the 9,000 pounds of metal crashed to the street. Both the hundred-foot mast and the sixty-foot steel arm fell. A French-Canadian named Joe Joblin, who has been here four years, was half way up the arm. He jumped at the last minute, but was thrown against a steel girder and dropped into the basement. He was hurt internally and his head and face were cut and bruised, but he will recover. The mast and arm made matchwood of the covered passageway on Melinda street. Fortunately, no one was passing at the time.

SLAUGHTER OF SEALS.

President Taft Decides That it Must Cease.

Washington, March 16.—President Taft has come to the conclusion that the slaughter of seals on the islands of St. Paul and St. George, off the Coast of Alaska, must stop. He has sent a special message to Congress, recommending that the government take control of the islands, their inhabitants and the seal herds, when the present lease to the hunting rights there expires on April 1.

The North American Commercial Company has the privilege of renewing its lease for another term of twenty years, and the president recommends that this provision of the present contract be repealed.

Twelve years ago the herds there numbered 375,000, and they have been reduced to 134,000, while the breeding seals have been reduced in the same time from 130,000 to 56,000. The president declares that such a condition is the result of pelagic sealing, which the Government has been unable to stop.

In the meantime, the president suggests, negotiations may be carried on with foreign nations to prevent pelagic sealing.

STANDARD OIL OCTOPUS

Probing a National Danger.

Washington, D.C., March 15.—Holding up the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey as a danger to the country, and its organization as a commercial precedent that must be eradicated from the business world, Mr. Frank B. Kellogg to-day arraigned the corporation before the Supreme Court of the United States with all the powers of his eloquence. It was the government's turn to be heard in the argument over the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company as decreed by the Circuit Court of the United States for the eastern district of Missouri.

His object was to give a history of the Standard Oil and its activities, which he denominated as monopolistic, but frequently he was led off into the law of the case. He seemed inclined to leave many of these points for the discussion of Attorney-General Wickersham, who was to close the case for the government. Particularly was this true as to the point of common ownership of Standard Oil property urged by the defence to have existed both before and after the organization of the alleged illegal combination in 1899.

Time after time the court manifested its keen interest in the case by subjecting the counsel before it to a series of queries. They were particularly anxious to know about the common ownership claimed by the Standard Oil counsel, and to get the various interpretations of the meaning which should be given to a monopoly, as used in the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

The day brought out a sharp conflict of purposes by the government and the Standard Oil.

Mr. Kellogg, on behalf of the government, dwelt upon the activities of the corporation, with a view to attempting to prove an intent to monopolize, in addition to the reorganization of 1899.

On the other hand, the Standard Oil counsel contended that such matters were not before the Court of Review. The only question, they claimed, was whether the alleged illegal combining of 1899 was in violation of the law, as held by the lower court. This they based on the fact that the government did not appeal from the decision of the lower court.

DUEZ DEFALCATIONS.

The Briand Ministry Receive a Vote of Confidence.

Paris, March 15.—The debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the scandal in connection with the liquidation of the religious orders resulted in the adoption of a resolution, 343 to 79, condemning the manner in which the liquidations were executed, but expressing confidence in the government's promise to fix the responsibility and punish the guilty.

This was an overwhelming vindication of Premier Briand, who contended that the government was not responsible for individual breaches of trust in the work of separating Church and State, which, he said, 'had freed the country from ties which to-morrow other countries will be obliged to sever.'

M. Jaures led the Socialistic attack on the ministry, denouncing the long delay in bringing Duez to book. The members of the Catholic Right, who, it was expected, would seize the opportunity to make capital for the coming elections, contented themselves with derisive interruptions.

M. Bouvray, brother-in-law of Duez, was a voluntary witness to-day before M. Albanel, the examining magistrate. He explained the stock losses which Duez had sustained, and which he declared would not exceed $200,000. A woman testified that she had received $100,000 from Duez in the last ten years.

BRITAIN IN THE SOUDAN.

Unstinted Praise by Ex-President Roosevelt.

Khartoum, March 16.—After paying a second visit to Omdurman to-day and attending the Khartoum gymkhana, Mr. Roosevelt, accompanied by Slatin Pasha, proceeded to the American mission and addressed the students, numbering more than 200, and several hundred old Syrian Protestant collegians. He was greeted with cheers and handclapping and his speech was loudly applauded.

'It gives me very great and real pleasure to be here to-day,' said Mr. Roosevelt. 'I doubt whether in any region of the earth it would be possible to see a more striking instance of genuine progress made in the substitution of civilization for savagery than has been recorded here in the last twelve years. I feel that you owe a peculiar duty to the Government under which you live, a peculiar duty in the direction of doing your best to make the present conditions last. It is incumbent non every decent citizen of the Soudan to uphold conditions as they now exist and see that there is no relapse. Your best efforts must be given in this as a matter of pride and not merely as an obligation.'

At the conclusion of the meeting the students cheered Mr. Roosevelt again and sang college songs. Then the party returned to the Palace.

Later in the afternoon Mr. Roosevelt appeared before his friends with a slip of shamrock in his hand. An Irishman had sent him a bunch of shamrocks and to-morow he will adorn himself with Ireland's national emblem.

'I always wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day.'

HEAVY INSURANCE.

And a Military Man's Accidental Death.

Edmonton, Alta., March 18.—The late James Morris, a lieutenant in the 101st Fusiliers, who was killed a few days through the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of a friend, was buried to-day with full military honors, a firing party from the 101st and an escort from the Alberta Mounted Rifles being present. He left $3,000 in insurance, and one accident insurance company is asking for an investigation.

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.

BUCHANAN—At Vicars, on March 5, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ernest Buchanan.

BUTLER—At The Rectory, Bell's Corners, Ont., on March 13, 1910, to the Rev. and Mrs. William A. E. Butler, a daughter.

CLARK—On March 13, 1910, at 16 Metcalfe Apartments, Westmount, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Clark, a daughter.

GRAY—At Barrichfield, Ont., on March 15, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gray, a son.

HALIFYARD—At 1167 Boyer street, on March 16, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. S. Halfyard.

KERR — At Mossgiel, Tullochgorum, Howick, on March 17, 1910, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kerr.

KNEEN—On March 12, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. V. Kneen, of 348 Bourbonniere street, a son.

McCLENAGHAN—On March 14, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McClenaghan, 330 Cooper street, Ottawa, a daughter.

ROLPH—On March 13, 1910, at Port Colborne, Ont., the wife of John H. Rolph, of the Imperial Bank, of a daughter.

SPEERS—In Bracebridge, Ont., on March 12, 1910, to Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Speers, a daughter.

MARRIED.

BELL — GAUDREAU — At Toronto, on March 17, 1910, by the Rev. C. O. Johnston, D.D., pastor Metropolitan Methodist Church, Dr. J. H. Bell, of Hamilton, Ont., to Mabelle Gaudreau, of Toronto.

HANCOCK—LAKE—On Feb. 17, 1910, at St. George's Church, Penang, Arthur T. Hancock, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hancock, Beeston, to Virginia H. J. Lake, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Lake, 'The Orchards,' Attenborough, England.

LAST—DAVIDSON — At Chelsea, Que., on March 11, 1910, by the Rev. J. Taylor, Mr. Thomas Last and Mrs. Cordelia Davidson, both of Poltimore, Que.

McKELL—ROY—At Riverview Farm Howick, the residence of the bride's father, on March 9, 1910, by the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne, Miss Jennie, daughter of Andrew Roy, to Mr. William McKell, of Nepawa, Manitoba.

DIED.

ASBURY—At Fonthill, Ont., on March 16, 1910, the Rev. S. R. Asbury, B.D., in his 78th year.

BECKER—At New Hamburg, Ont., on March 16, 1910, Lydia, beloved wife of Daniel Becker.

BOXER—On March 17, 1910, at his residence, 436 Berri street, Frederick Nepheau Boxer, in his 88th year.

BROWN—At 162 Smith street, Peterboro', Ont., on March 14, 1910, Mary Embury Paterson, beloved wife of J. Coyle Brown, ex-Public School Inspector, in the 55th year of her age.

CARROLL—At 76 Waller street, Ottawa, on March 14, 1910, Margaret Carroll, beloved wife of Henry Carroll, of the P. O. Inspector's Office.

CHARON—Suddenly, in Kingston, Ont., on March 16, 1910, Adolphus Charon, aged 56 years.

CHALIFOUR—At Quebec, on March 16, 1910, Mr. Louis Chalifour, brass moulder, Quebec & Lake St. John Railway.

DEWAR—At Milton, Ontario, on March 14, 1910, Duncan Dewar, in his 68th year.

DIBB—On March 15, 1910, at Napanee, Ont., Edith Alexandrina Dibb, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Dibb, aged 13 years and 10 months.

DICKSON—At her late residence, Ormstown, on March 16, 1910, Agnes D. Swanston, beloved wife of John Dickson, aged 64 years.

FERGUSON— In this city, on March 18, 1910, at th residence of her son, 1135 Sanguinet street, Christina McRae, wife of James Ferguson, in her 79th year.

Remains to be taken to Lost River, Que., for burial.

Vankleek Hill 'Review' paper please copy.

FRASER—Entered into rest on March 10, 1910, Donald Fraser, of Abbotsford, British Columbia, in his 44th year. He leaves a wife, four sons and two daughter to mourn their loss.

'Gone, but not forgotten.'

HAWLEY—At Switzerville, Ont., on March 14, 1910, Elizabeth Campbell, relict of the late Eli Hawley, aged 84 years.

IRELAND — At the Rectory, Buckingham, P.Q., on March 11, 1910, Catherine Charters Ireland, eldest daughter of the Rev. Rural Dean and Mrs. Ireland, and granddaughter of Mrs. Edward Charters, of Westmount, in her fourteenth year.

JARVIS—On March 12, 1910, at her son's residence, 22 Sutton avenue, Toronto, Mrs. J. H. Jarvis, widow of the late J. H. Jarvis. Deceased leaves three sons, Joseph, Alfred and James, and her only brother, John T. Williams.

JOYCE—At his late residence, 379 Rideau street, Ottawa, on March 13, 1910, Edward F. Joyce, aged 83 years.

JOYNER — On Feb. 1, 1910, at Kobe, Japan, Alfred Francis Neville Joyner, manager and editor of the 'Kobe Herald' (of pneumonia), aged 37.

KANE—At Quebec, on March 15, 1910, of typhoid fever, Bernard Alphonsus, fifth son of James Kane, aged 15 years and 7 months.

KILBORN—At the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa, on March 12, 1910, in his 75th year, Edmond Burritt Kilborn, son of the late Colonel John Kilborn, of Newboro, Ont.

KNOWLES—On March 13, 1910, at the residence of her son-in-law, James Dimma, Locust Hill, Ont., Susan Huxtable, relict of the late Richard Knowles, in her 70th year.

LISTER—At Ottawa, on March 15, 1910, William M. Lister, son of the late Mr. F. A. Wainwright Lister and Mrs. Lister.

LOWE — On March 12, 1910, at his home, 909 Yonge street, Toronto, after a long and painful illness, Albert Lowe, a veteran of the South African war, in his 39th year.

MacLAREN — At Elmira, N.Y., on Mar. 15, 1910, Marjory MacLaren, widow of the late Rev. Wm. MacLaren, D.D., Toronto.

MacMAHON—At Los Angeles, California, on March 16, 1910, James Alexander, eldest son of the Honorable Mr. Justice MacMahon, Toronto.

McCARTNEY—On Tuesday, March 15, 1910, John McCartney, sr., in his 91st year.

McNAUGHTON—At Sandy Hill, Vicars, Que., on March 18, 1910, Hughina McNaughton, daughter of the late Donald McNaughton, Esq., in her 77th year.

MEIGHEN—At Perth, Ontario, on Sunday, March 13, 1910, Janet Thomson, relict of the late Arthur Meighen, in the 83rd year of her age.

NICHOLSON—At Ottawa, at his late residence, 39 Mosgrove street, on March 14, 1910, Henry Nicholson, aged 58 years.

PATTON—On the morning of March 18, 1910, at the Alexandra Hospital, Montreal, Ruth Annette, aged 6 years and 10 months, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Patton, 101 Mackay street.

PENNEY—At the Grace Dart Home, of tuberculosis, on March 19, 1910, William Penney, aged 59 years, of DeLorimier avenue, Montreal.

PERRY—At Richmond, Ont., on March 14, 1910, Sarah Perry, aged 74 years.

PUGH—On March 16, 1910, at Mineral Ridge, Ohio, the Rev. David Pugh, entered into rest after a long illness.

ROBERTSON—On March 16, 1910, at his late residence, 46 Fourth avenue, Ottawa, John D. Robertson, aged 51 years.

ROSENVERG—At the Grace Dart Home, of tuberculosis, on March 19, 1910, Sarah Rosenverg, aged 18 years, a native of London, England.

ROSS — On Sunday, March 13, 1910, at the General Hospital, Jessie Ross, aged 65 years.

SIMONS—On March 15, 1910, at his residence, 2040 Mance street, Richard J. Simons, late head bookkeeper of Jos. Ward & Co., of this city, in the 40th year of his age.

Lincolnshire, England, papers please copy.

STEELE — At Eddyville, on March 17, 1910, Elizabeth Ballantyne, widow of the late Wm. Steele, Ironsides, aged 82 years.

STEPHEN — On March 9, 1910, at Airdrie, Alta., George MacFarlane, aged 7 months and 8 days, only child of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stephen.

TAYLOR—At the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa, on March 16, 1910, John Jenkins Taylor, son of Thomas Taylor, in his lifetime of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and of Mrs. Taylor, 180 Bleecker street, Toronto.

YOUNG — At Bognor, England, on Feb. 25, 1910, Sarah Gunn, widow of the late D.D. Young, formerly of Quebec.

IN MEMORIAM.

CAMPBELL—In loving memory of Ferguson Campbell, youngest son of Thomas Campbell, who died at Lochinvar, on March 22, 1909, aged 21 years and 8 months.

EDWARDS—In loving memory of Cordelia Watt, beloved wife of Charles Edwards, who died on March 16, 1905.

LIDDELL—In loving memory of William Liddell, who died on March 21, 1909.

MacKERICHER—In loving memory of my dear sister, Elizabeth MacKericher, who departed this life on March 21, 1909. 'At rest in Him.'

SNADEN—In loving memory of Jane Doying, beloved wife of James Snaden, who died on March 17th, 1909, at Danville, Que.

WAINWRIGHT—In loving memory of Mary Emily Arnold, beloved wife of Wm. Wainwright, who died on March 16, 1905.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the Art Association of Montreal will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for

(a) The passing of an act to remove doubts which have arisen as to its powers to alienate property bequeathed to it under the will of the late Benaiah Gibb.

(b) For the passing of an Act to amend the Act under which the said Art Association of Montreal was incorporated (23 Victoria, chapter 13), so as to extend its powers, enabling it to acquire, hold and alienate real estate.

(c) For the passing of an Act to amend its said Act of Incorporation to enable the City Council to exempt it from taxation.

FLEET, FALCONER, OUGHTRED, PHELAN, WILLIAMS & BOVEY, Attorneys for the Art Association of Montreal.

Montreal, 8th March, 1910.

FITS CURED.

APIOLEONE cures Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance and all nervous diseases

It is not a relief only, but a guaranteed cure. Two weeks trial treatment and full information sent on request. The Mortimer Drug and Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

GET A PRACTICAL EDUCATION

BY ATTENDING THE FAMOUS

ELLIOTT Business College.

TORONTO, ONT.

It has paid others. It will pay you Write TO-DAY for our handsome catalogue.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE TO GLASGOW

ONE CLASS CABIN SERVICE.

FROM ST. JOHN, N.B.

T.S.S. ATHENIA (Cold Storage) Mar. 17
SS. KASTALIA .. .. Mar. 24
SS. SALACIA .. .. Mar. 31

Passage Rates—Cabin (called Second) $45.00 and upwards; Third-Class, East bound, $27.75; Prepaid, Westmount, $28.75

THOMSON LINE TO LONDON

FROM PORTLAND, ME.

SS. CERVONA .. .. Mar. 26
(Cold Storage and Cool Air.)
SS. DEVONA .. .. April 9
(Cold Storage and Cool Air.)
SS. CAIRNRONA .. .. April 23
(Cold Storage and Cool Air.)

MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.

Naples Direct.

FROM PORTLAND, ME.

T.S.S. TORTONA .. .. April 20

Passage rates, $75.00 1st class, $35.00 3rd class.

THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited

Motnreal, Toronto, Quebec, St. John, N.B. Portland, Me.

FENCE FOR SALE

4,000 Rods 4-bar 40 inch No. 9 Fence, stays 22 inches apart. In lots to suit, in 40 rod rolls. PRICE 23c PER ROD. Freight paid east of Fort William. This fence was made up for a foreign customer, who failed just before shipment was made.

Also, some bargains in small lots of 7-Bar, 8-Bar and 10-Bar Fences. Particulars on request.

THE EMPIRE FENCE EXPORT CO., LTD., WALKERVILLE, ONT.

Good Dealers Desired in Unoccupied Canadian Territory.



FROM FACTORY TO HOME. EASY PAYMENTS.

50c A WEEK will pay for the guaranteed Rochdale machine fitted with full ball bearings, new self-threading automatic vibrating shuttle, automatic front and back tension, automatic bobbin winder, positive self-winding take up and other features not found in higher priced machines. All machines finished in finest quarter cut oak. None better made. Prices $19.50 and $29.00. Agents charge $35.00 and $55.00. Ten days' free trial to honest people anywhere in Canada. Send postcard for circular "B."

ROCHDALE MANUFACTURING CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

SEEDS, PLANTS, Etc.

STRAWBERRIES, DAHLIAS, Annuals, Bedding and Vegetable Plants. Catalogue free; 25c brings five beautiful plants, worth 60c, postpaid. W. S. PERRIN, Newmarket, Ont.

IF INTERESTED IN GROWING Strawberries, send for my catalogue. It's free. Tells how to grow them. JOHN DOWNHAM, Strathroy, Ontario.

GINSENG — SUCCESSFULLY GROWN in the Eastern Townships; seed, seedlings and plants for sale, with full directions for cultivation. Apply, J. HIGHT, Memphremagog Ginseng Gardens, Georgeville, Que.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

BARGAINS.

WHITLOCK DRUM CYLINDER Press; size of bed, 48 inches x 22 inches; table distribution, 2 form rollers; 4 vibrators with steel rider; rear nipper delivery, 4 bed tracks, driving pulley, 14 inch diameter, with 2¾ inch face, speed up to 1200 an hour. This is an easy running press, and in good condition. Floor space occupied, 8 ft. x 12 ft. Just the thing for printing wrappers, blank forms, posters, or a small newspaper for country place.

UNIVERSAL PLATEN PRESS.

This press has been thoroughly overhauled, and will print from a gent's card to a sheet 12 x 18.

These presses are a snap for anyone requiring them. Apply 'Witness' Office.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, Etc.

OUR PEERLESS BRAND OF POST-cards sells all over Canada. All varieties; 25c per dozen; best quality. Send 15c for trial order. Mention this paper. E. DARLINGTON, Lachute, Que.

PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS. BOOKS in new condition in all branches of literature at Bargain Prices. Catalogues post free. Terms cash, P.O.O. payable G.P.O., London. HENRY W. GLOVER, 114 Leadenhall street, London, England.

BOOKS ON POULTRY, PIGEONS, RABBITS, Pheasants, Horses, Cattle, Farming, Fruit, Flowers, Vegetables, etc. Book catalogue free. MORGAN'S PET STOCK SUPPLY HOUSE, London.

WANTED.

WANTED, HORSE BETWEEN 14.2 and 15.1, five years old, city broken; short back, long breedy neck; must be able to trot in less than 3 minutes, and have extreme action both front and hock. Give full particulars regarding breeding and description, to HORACE WALLER, 700 Spadina ave., Toronto. Established over 25 years.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED — PERSONS TO GROW mushrooms for us. Small waste space in yard, garden or farm can be made produce from $15 to $25 per week. Write for illustrated booklet and full particulars. MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal.

WANTED, A YOUNG MAN (SINGLE), to work on the farm; Presbyterian preferred; active, strong and cheerful, and good with horses. Wages, $300 a year. SAMUEL MEEK, Blackwood, Sask.

WANTED, ABOUT THE FIRST of April, one farm hand, by the year, and one for seven months. Must be good with horses, and able to do all farm work. State wages and give reference. Apply to DAVID SMITH, Carluke P.O., Ont.

HELP WANTED We want a reliable man with rig, or capable of handling horses, in every locality in Canada on salary or commission—$25 a week and expenses, with advancement. Introducing and advertising our Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics, putting up bill posters, tacking cards to merchants and engineers. No experience needed. We lay out your work for you. A good position for farmer or for farmer's son, permanent, or for fall and winter months. Write for particulars.

The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

EGGS FOR HATCHING FROM FARM-reared, line bred, first prize winners of White Plymouth Rocks, Silver Laced Wyandottes, Single Comb Brown Leghorns and Rouen Ducks; $1.50 per 15. Write for prices on incubator lots. G. B. WRIGHT, Wheatley, Ont.

QUALITY WHITE WYANDOTTES, females, scoring 93¾ and 93½, headed by prize winning male, International Michigan's Great Show, January, 13 eggs, $2; 29, $5; utility stock, 15, $1. BURT WEES, Sarnia, Ont.

DR. HARWOOD, CHASM FALLS, Malone, New York. — Columbian, Partridge and Silver Penciled Wyandottes, and American Dominiques; winners wherever shown; no one has choicer stock. Circulars.

11 BLACK ORPINGTON COCKERELS, large, healthy birds, well bred; price, $3 and $5, or lot at a bargain. THOS. JONES, Forest, Ont.

WHITE ROCKS, BUFF ORPINGTONS; choice prize winning strains. Eggs, $1 per setting. WM. A. RIFE, Hesp